

# HOTELS OF CANADA.

**St. Louis Hotel,**  
**QUEBEC, CANADA.**

The only First-Class Hotel in the City.

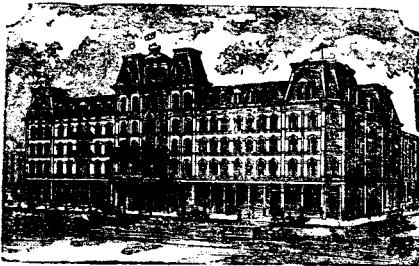
**W. G. O'NEILL.**

**The Queen's,**

**TORONTO, CANADA.**

**McGAW & WINNETT, PROPRIETORS.**

Celebrated for the peculiar excellence of its cuisine  
 Patronized by Royalty and the best families.  
 Charmingly situated, overlooking Toronto Bay and  
 Lake Ontario.



**THE RUSSELL,**  
**OTTAWA.**

**F. X. St. JACQUES, Proprietor**

**AVENUE HOUSE**

**MCGILL COLLEGE AVENUE,  
 MONTREAL.**

Select Family Hotel. No  
 liquor sold. Hot and cold  
 baths. \$1.50 to \$2 per day.  
 Very central and quiet.

**E. S. REYNOLDS.**

**ROSSIN HOUSE.**

**Cor. King and York Sts., Toronto.**

Recently Enlarged by Addition of Fifty Rooms  
 REMODELED AND REFURNISHED.

The most complete, luxuriously and liberally man-  
 aged Hotel in Ontario. Rooms large, airy and en  
 suite. Passenger and baggage elevators running day  
 and night. Prices graduated according to location of  
 room.

**RIENDEAU HOTEL,**

**58 to 60 Jacques Cartier Square,**

**MONTREAL.**

The best and cheapest Hotel in the City.

Terms: \$2.00 to \$3.00 per day.

**ROBINSON HOUSE,**

**109 Bay Street,**

**TORONTO.**

Visitors to Toronto will find first-class  
 accommodation.

**\$1.50 PER DAY. A. JAMES, Prop.**

**Turkish Bath Hotel,**

**MONTREAL.**

Finest Temperance House in the Dominion.

**ST. MONIQUE STREET,**

Near the Windsor.

Rates moderate.

**P. E. MCKYBS, Manager**

**THE PALMER HOUSE.**

**TORONTO.**

**Cor. King and York Sts.**

**J. C. PALMER, Proprietor. Rates \$2.00 Per day.**

Also Kensington Hotel, just opposite, on European  
 Plan. Rooms 50 cents to \$1.00.

**AMERICAN HOUSE,**  
**Cornwall, Ont.**

**JAMES E. RATHWELL, Proprietor**  
 Excellent Sample Rooms. Lighted throughout by  
 Electricity. **TERMS: \$1.50 Per Day**

**ST. LAWRENCE HALL,**  
**MORRISBURG.**

Best Hotel in Town.

**W. H. MCGANNON, Proprietor**

**THE DRIARD,**

**Victoria, B.C.**

**Odds and Ends.**

A Missouri newspaper has 700 cords of  
 wood due on subscription, and not a single  
 stick in the woodshed. — *American Art  
 Painter.*

\* \* \*

But few words rhyme with "advertiser."  
 The advertiser,  
 He is wiser  
 Than the Kaiser.  
 About exhaust the panel. — *Detroit Free Press.*

\* \* \*

His Premature Death.—A young French-  
 man of Des Moines, Ia., advertised for a wife,  
 and as there was no response he killed him-  
 self. If he had succeeded in getting the wife  
 he might have lived at least three months  
 longer. — *Judge.*

\* \* \*

City Editor—You'd better go home and go  
 to bed, Stickleback. You can't write in that  
 condition.

"Can't, eh? Thash all rish, ole mansh.  
 Shush in condishoush wri'sh dialec' story'sh."  
 — *Town Topics.*

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Managing Editor (to Proprietor)—"Flyer,  
 our up-town man ought to have a desk. He's  
 the best reporter we've got."

"Proprietor—"How's that? I thought he  
 was a regular stick."

"Managing Editor—Stick? Why he's a  
 genius. He found that broken rail that  
 caused that accident in the Zig Zag Central  
 and sat on a stone eight hours waiting for the  
 accident to occur, so he could get the story in  
 to-night's paper." — *Drake's Magazine.*

**Mr. Barrie's Works.**

Even with the spell of "The Little  
 Minister" still upon me, I am con-  
 strained to confess that I am more  
 deeply moved by "A Window in  
 Thrums" than by anything else that  
 Mr Barrie has written. Were I to  
 say all I think of it, some scoffer  
 might accuse me of extravagance; but  
 for me it is a book of books. It is  
 humorous; it is pathetic; it is real-  
 istic; it is romantic; above all, it is  
 human. If you can read the chapter  
 where Jamie comes home from London,  
 and catches sight of his mother's win-  
 dow, when he reaches the elbow of the  
 brae; and then that other chapter  
 where he comes home once more, and  
 the mother, ay the father, and the sis-  
 ter, too, are all dead,—if you can  
 read these two chapters with dry eyes,  
 you have a heart to which pathos  
 addresses itself in vain.

In these days of the making of many  
 books, one forgets most tales almost  
 as quickly as one reads them; but Jess  
 sitting at her "Window in Thrums"—  
 where things happy and mournful

and terrible come before her—is an  
 unforgettable figure, as immortal as  
 Jeannie Deans. Will Babbie the  
 Egyptian in "The Little Minister,"  
 with her conquering beauty, her way-  
 ward, inescapable charm, dwell also  
 among the immortals of fiction? I  
 am less certain of it; and yet in some  
 respects Mr. Barrie had touched his  
 high-water mark in "The Little  
 Minister." The men and women in its  
 pages are alive. The book deals with  
 larger and more comprehensive issues  
 than its predecessors. In the relation  
 between the minister and his mother  
 the author touches yet more keenly the  
 same chord that bound the hearts of  
 Jess and her wayward Jamie in the  
 "Window in Thrums." Margaret's  
 pride in her son is so perfect and so  
 unflinching that even when di grace has  
 overtaken him, and the the chief elder  
 of the kirk goes to tell her of it, she  
 fairly conquers him by her simple  
 faith, and makes it actually impossible  
 for him to speak.—*Mrs. Louise  
 Chandler Moulton, in May LIPPIN-  
 COTT'S.*