

work has been well done, and with a modesty and self-forgetfulness which is worthy of all praise.

The writings themselves, viewed in the light in which I have spoken of them, afford little opportunity for criticism. They do not rest in any sense upon their literary merits. But the Chancellor in his diplomatic experience acquired the faculty of expressing himself in a true and vigorous style, which is eminently suited to a work like the present, and his judgments upon the men and manners of the period are as concise and telling as the narration of the facts themselves. Interesting above all is the portrait he gives of Napoleon. His own intimate relations with him, as well socially as diplomatically, combined with the wonderful sagacity which enabled him to take the measure of the "Little Corporal" from the first, placed him in a position in which Napoleon scarcely cared to conceal from him his true aims. Moreover, as the intimate friend and adviser of the Empress, his position in Paris was quite unique, and his opportunities for exercising his acute perceptions were unbounded, nor were they in his case neglected.

As I have said, it is impossible to criticize the present work. Its great and lasting value it seems unnecessary to insist upon after what has been already said, and the succeeding volumes will be looked for eagerly. I may add that the papers are most readable throughout, a condition to which the excellent translation of Mrs. Napier has contributed in no small measure.

Reviewers seem divided over Mr. Schouler's History of the United States, the first volume of which appears from the Morrison's press. (2) While one party describe it as a strictly political history, there are others who point out that as much space is given to the squabble of Lynn and Griswold in 1798, as to the Virginia and Kentucky revolutions of the same year. The truth is the history is by no means a political one solely, or even principally. Its avowed object is to trace the advance of the new Republic and distinguish the influences which impelled it forward, "whether individual or collective, political, moral or social." With this end in view, Mr. Schouler has laid under contribution a vast mass of heterogeneous material, and produced a work which, whatever its ultimate rank amongst histories, has in a great measure fulfilled his object of bringing into notice the side issues which attend the better known events of the period he deals with. Such information as we may gain from newspaper or magazine of the manners and customs of those of our own time, precisely this is what the present volume provides in relation to the men of the young Republic. Following Hildreth for the most part, he yet takes a far different estimate of several of the characters dealt with in his pages, especially, we may say, of Jefferson, whose better qualities have appealed to his sympathies to the exclusion of much that is brought against him by others. A strong partisan, his work needs correction in the comparison of Hildreth and Von Holst, though in accuracy and fullness of information it probably surpasses either.

In a different mental attitude, and with a slightly different purpose in view, Mr. Henry C. Lodge has applied himself to the task of writing the History of the Colonies in America, (3) and his work, which takes us up to the threshold of Mr. Schouler's History, might, if continued, serve as the very corrective which we have intimated that the latter work has need of. Mr. Lodge is already known as a painstaking student of history, and the three chapters which present the position of the various colonies in or about the year 1765, mark the main purpose of the volume, and have been already before the public for the most part in the form of lectures. Supplementing these by a conscientious endeavor to trace the history of each colony separately, and to mark in the main the processes which led to the coming Republic, Mr. Lodge has, in spite of the dry statistical nature of the facts with which he has had to deal, and the absence of contemporary gossip to enliven his pages, succeeded, nevertheless, in interesting us at every turn in the political development of the unpromising materials of which the colonies were, in the first instance, composed. In this we are reminded of Mr. Green's fascinating History of the English People, with which for conciseness of style and directness of purpose Mr. Lodge's work may fairly bear comparison. Herein surely lies the true art of the historian. Not to the retailer of contemporary gossip is that name truly applicable, nor yet to the pains-taking chronicler of the events which, after all, are the mere framework upon which history is built, but to the man who uses both gossip and statistics, not as the end, but the means; whose history is the history of a people and through them of a country. Such a historian Mr. Lodge has shown himself to be, such a work, albeit of unpretending dimensions, is the present short history, a valuable contribution to the annals of the country.

Culture in Cooking (4) is the title of the last

(2) The History of the United States of America under the Constitution, by James Schouler. Vol. I. Washington, W. H. & O. H. Morrison; Montreal, Dawson Bros.

(3) A Short History of the Colonies in America, by Henry Cabot Lodge. 1881. New York, Harper & Bros.; Montreal, Dawson Bros.

(4) Culture and Cooking, or Art in the Kitchen, by Catherine Owen. 1881. New York, London and Paris, Cassel, Pottet, Galpin & Co.; Montreal, Dawson Bros.

thing in cookery books, and though, perhaps, the name may be a trifle misleading, as being suggestive of lilies in blue china pots and saucers in the style of Queen Ann, yet once assured that this is not so, and the book will be welcome for its practical and somewhat novel method. Receipts, the author tells us, we have already enough and to spare; the trouble is, that many amateur experimentalists in the culinary art find that it is one thing to get a cookery book and another to understand it, and that a receipt closely followed to the best of the student's belief and ability occasionally turns out not exactly according to expectation. This order of things Miss Owen feels herself called upon to revolutionize, and without attempting to give receipts for everything—though some few she does attempt, to our gratification—the book before us endeavours to guide the aspiring housewife rather to the understanding of what is dark and unintelligible in the oracles by which she already is supposed to be guided. A capital little work, and one that may be honestly recommended to those ladies in particular, who, in this land of general servants, prefer not to entrust Bridget with the task of ruining, unassisted, the digestion and temper of their lord and master.

Recent additions to the Franklin Square Library are: Miss Thackeray's "Miss Williamson's Divagations," and "From Exile," by James Payn.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE Dolorosa pictured upon our front page is from an exquisite engraving in the Leipzig Illustrated Times. The upturned eyes and pleading, mournful face tell wonderfully the tale of sin and repentance of the beautiful Magdalen.

THE CHROMO-DEALER.—If there is any one thing in America that is cheap in all its forms, it is the chromo. From the stencil daubs which are turned out by the thousands in a few days to the bits that show merit, taste and skill, the chromo is an institution of vast prevalence. Where it does not exist, human life could not exist; where it cannot be given away as a purchasing inducement or sold or bartered, the spirit of traffic must be long dead. The gaudy ones that cluster auction-rooms, dazzling with ill-matched colours, monstrous in conception and astounding in execution, are laid out, finished up and varnished within an hour, and when mounted in sumptuous-looking frames may be bought by the wholesale at from two dollars to twenty per dozen. The itinerant chromo-dealer is the superior of the insurance agent, the book-cannasser, the lightning-rod fiend—is more than equal to a combination of all three. His sales are limited only by the stock of goods and the duration of life. His profits would turn a Wall street broker or a Chicago "corner" king green with envy. He has worked all sections of the land, and yet there is not a single patch of all this blessed country that is not in a condition to be worked by him again. He is the most successful merchant in the United States. No Senatorial dead-locks engage his attention, and it is all the same to him whether the World's Fair of 1883 is held in New York, Hoboken or Santa Fé, or whether Riddleberger is confirmed or not. He has placed in every negro cabin in the South, in every miner's ranch in the great mineral region, in every poor labourer's hut in the North and East and West, a specimen of his stock in trade. The number of Rembrandts, Huntingtons, Morans, Bierstadts, De Hasses, Giffords, Meissoniers, Leightons, et al, that he has disposed of for three, four, five or ten dollars at a profit of several hundred per cent., will constitute a museum for every city in the country. His name is legion. He is ubiquitous as the air. But his favourite field is the thickly populated negro districts of the South, where our artist recently found him, and sketched him in the very act of victimizing a typical household.

THE DOG'S DAY.—The annual bench show of dogs, held this year in the American Institute, was opened on April 26th. The dogs were exhibited in boxes furnished with straw, and, in the case of particularly valuable animals or special pets, with carpet and various fineries. At regular intervals the dogs were released from their kennels and given an opportunity for exercise on the floor. Over 1,000 dogs in all were on exhibition. The judges were: For mastiffs, St. Bernards, Newfoundland, Siberian or Uim dogs and deerhounds, Paul Dana; for grayhounds, black-and-tan setters and foxhounds, Hon. John S. Wise, of Richmond, Va.; for pointers, S. T. Hammond, of Springfield, Mass.; for English and Irish setters, and beagles, Major J. M. Taylor, of Lexington, Ky.; and for spaniels, terriers, Yorkshire toys and Italian grayhounds, Dr. J. T. Nivin, of London, Ontario. The scenes in the ring while the dogs were being judged were interesting. Men of position and wealth held their dogs for nearly an hour, all the time in nervous anticipation of the awards. They wore far more patient than their pets. When the bulls and bull-terriers were surrounded by a ring of spectators the brutes, with faces so ugly that they were pronounced beautiful specimens of their kind, rolled the wrinkled skins of their broad heads into deeper folds, showing their teeth. A sudden snarl and spring would compel their handlers to exert all their strength in keeping them apart. In the points of quality of the exhibits

and attendance of the public, the show was far ahead of its predecessors.

THE MISSOURI RIVER FLOODS.—The extent and terribly devastating effect of the recent floods in the Missouri River Valley, especially in the vicinity of Yankton, Dakota, are but inadequately appreciated at this distance from the scene. The practical obliteration of towns, the inundation of areas of territory, miles upon miles in extent; the imprisonment of thousands of settlers in rural neighbourhoods within icy and impenetrable barriers, so that their rescue was for eight or nine days impossible; the absolute suspension of all means of railway communication over long distances by the resistless sweep of the angry floods—these were all elements in a situation which is altogether unprecedented in the Northwest or elsewhere. At Yankton, the ice was for days piled to a height of from ten to thirty feet along the banks of the Missouri and on the bars and bottoms. The bottom from that point to the Big Sioux, sixty miles long and from five to twenty miles wide, was completely under water, and all the stock—hundreds of thousands of head—was drowned, while the farm-houses and villages were literally afloat. On the site of Green Island, where the ice was twenty feet deep, only one house out of twenty was left standing. Refugees from the low lands were brought in in yaws, the rescuers in some cases having to cut their way through dense fields of ice. Steamboat property suffered vast damage, several vessels being carried from the river current and landed on mountains of ice far inland. One steamer was carried out on the prairie a mile from the channel; another struck the railway-shops at Yankton and demolished them, and others were high up on the wharves.

ON THE WHARVES.—Our artist has been paying a visit to the Montreal wharves this week on which an impetus has been given to life by the opening of navigation. The characteristic sketches, many of which present types familiar to all frequenters of the place tell their own story. The arrival of the first steamer from Quebec is, of course, one of the great events of the season, while in the opposite corner is depicted the fire which recently broke out in the sheds.

ST. PETERSBURG AFTER THE CZAR'S DEATH.—The correspondent of the Illustrated London News sends to that paper a series of capital sketches which we reproduce in this number illustrative of incidents in the city during the confusion which followed the assassination of the Czar. The artist himself found no little difficulty in extricating himself from the grasp of the police, who, as depicted in one of the sketches, insisted on believing him to be a conspirator of the deepest dye, and attempted to treat him as such.

ON THE DANUBE.—Many of us who have danced to the strains of Strauss lovely waltz have little idea of the beautiful blue Danube as it really exists; and the accompanying sketches will be perhaps a surprise to some. The names of some will suggest novelties to the reader, while others are but incidents of the ordinary navigation which is common to all rivers. A great deal of barge traffic takes place on the Danube, which from the sluggish nature of its current is admirably adapted to supply the place of the canals which are few and far between.

SEAL HUNTING IN NEWFOUNDLAND.—Seal hunting is one of the staple industries of the coasts of both Eastern and Western North America. The recent cession of Alaska to the United States has given valuable sea grounds to the fishermen of the Union, while the Newfoundland fisheries have long been a source of wealth to the denizens of the Dominion. In the Alaska territory the fishery is mainly carried on in two islands—St. Paul and St. George, where the seals are driven inland from their "rookeries," or gathering places on the coast, to the killing grounds, so that their surviving companions may not be scared away by the sight and smell of blood. The hunting also is carefully superintended by Government inspectors, so that the animals are not recklessly exterminated, as they have been in Kerguelen-land. It is probably owing to the want of such precautionary measures that the seal fishery has declined on the coast of Newfoundland. There formerly about the middle of February, every available vessel was wont to be fitted out for the great spring fishery on the ocean fields of ice in the northern regions. The fleet, as a rule, was absent three week or a month, and during that time the hearts of all classes in the colony palpitated between hope and dread. All had a stake in this monotonous voyage; the merchant in his venture, the tradesman in his ship stores and winter credit to the fishermen; the fishermen, to pay their debts in order to obtain more credit for the summer cod fishery.

AMMONIA FOR HEADACHE.—There is nothing that will relieve the headache so efficaciously as very warm water, with a few drops of spirits of ammonia mixed with it. Have the water as hot as the hand can bear it, and bathe the head freely with the solution; it acts like a charm. The same remedy is good for bruises or blows on the head or any part of the body; it takes out the soreness and the black and blue spots quickly. I know of nothing that is so efficaciously, and it is very simple and quiet to apply. The bumps that are always happening to children, can be cured in a few minutes by a thorough application of ammonia and hot water, and just as soon as the pain is gone they are ready to run and try it over again.

THE ORIGIN OF THE NAME "ARTEMUS WARD."

There has been not a little speculation as to how Brown came by his *nom de plume*, "Artemus Ward." Doctor Shattuck says, that having some confidential business with him during one of his last visits to Waterford, he took the occasion to inquire in particular about it. Brown said it was in this wise: While engaged at the "Plain Dealer" office, in Cleveland, Ohio, he made the acquaintance of an eccentric old gentleman whose actual name was Artemus Ward, though assuming some more pretentious titles. This man was in the show business, having a few "wax figures," birds, "snaix," and a kangaroo. While waiting on the printers for his bills, he amused Brown by telling an endless number of anecdotes, all of which were duly treasured up. Among these were some of the incidents in Brown's article entitled "Edwin Forrest as Othello." He referred to the following as one of the contributions of the original Artemus Ward:

"Ed was actin' at Niblo's Garding, but let that pass. I sot down in the pit, took out my spectacles, and commenced peroooin' the evenin's bill. 'As I was peroooin' the bill, a grave young man who sat near me axed me if I'd ever seen Forrest dance the Essence of Old Virginny."

"He's immense in that," sed the young man. "He also does a fair champion jig," the young man continued, "but his Big Thing is the Essence of Old Virginny."

"Sez I: 'Fair youth, do you know what I'd do with you if you was my sun?'"

"No," sez he. "Waal," sez I "I'd appint your funeral to-morrow afternoon and the korps should be ready! You're too smart to live on this yearth."

The old man claimed himself to be the hero of this story. Brown, however, wanted the credit of correcting the spelling, and of dressing the stories up in good literary style. Pleased with the name, he attached it to several of his comic productions, and finding that it took with the public, adopted "A. Ward" as his own.—Scribner

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE French are about to re-fortify Tabarca. A CASE of trichina in fish is reported from Cincinnati.

A DURBAN despatch says a general rising in the Transvaal is feared.

THE English men-of-war at Malta have been ordered to Tunis to protect British subjects.

NIHILIST proclamations have been discovered in Easter eggs distributed through the streets of St. Petersburg.

IT is feared that a great religious rebellion is impending in Algeria.

GILBERT & Sullivan's new work, "Patience," was produced in London recently for the first time.

WALLACE ROSS has accepted Evans Morris' challenge to row a five-mile race for \$2,000, and the match will come off in June.

IT is likely that the Greek Ministry will resign and appeal to the country.

JAMES T. FIELDS, the American author, died in Boston recently, aged 64.

AN agrarian outrage is reported from County Galway, John Leyden being shot dead and his son murdered.

A NEWCASTLE, Natal, despatch says an English fishman has been brutally murdered by the Boers at Yokeskei River.

DROPSY is essentially a watery condition of the Blood, dependent upon disordered kidneys. Burdock Blood Bitters are strongly Diuretic, and consequently the best known remedy, act as it does upon the entire Secretary System. Trial bottles 10 cents.

HUMOROUS.

ONE fool at a time in a house is quite enough, but be very careful that that one is not yourself.

ON a child being told that he must be broken of a bad habit, he replied, "Papa, hadn't I better be mended?"

AN American traveller, lately describing a tropical shower, wrote to a friend in the following words:—"The rain-drops were extremely large, varying in size from a dollar to a dollar and a half."

IN announcing the visit of Her Majesty to Brighton, a Sussex paper informs us that "preparations are now being made for her reception, several tradesmen having received orders to be immediately executed at the Pavilion."

PUPIL: "What is a hero, Mr. Bircham?" Teacher (Mr. Bircham): "A hero is a man who conquers himself." Pupil: "Ah I see: a man who can sit down on a tack and only feel sad about it."

MARS now rises about an hour and a half before the sun.—Herald, P. I. "If they didn't, they would never get the sons up, their lessons learned, and ready for school by nine o'clock."—Yonker's Gazette.

SOLD!—Neighbour's pretty daughter: "How much is this yard?" Draper's son (desperate "spoons" on her): "Only one kiss." N. P. D. "I will take three yards. Grandma will pay!"

NERVOUS debility is a result of indiscretion in the mode of living. Heed nature's unerring laws and take Burdock Blood Bitters, the Great System Renovator and Blood, Liver and Kidney regulator and tonic. Sample bottles 10 cents.