

Literature.

In reply to a request from The Advertiser, the Hon. George W. Ross sends the following list of books that have interested him. It will be seen that they are all works that have withstood their day, and are now ranked in the category of "old literature," which, like "old wine," is best:

Hugh Miller's "Testimony of the Rocks and Footprints of the Creator." Daniel Webster's speeches. Trevelyan's "Life of Macaulay." Matthews' "Getting On in the World." Of Dickens' works, "David Copperfield," of Walter Scott's, "Ivanhoe." Macaulay's "Essays." British Statesmen Series. English Men of Letters. Of Scottish poets: Burns; of Irish poets, Moore; of English modern poets, Wordsworth and Tennyson; of American poets, Longfellow. In science, Huxley and Spencer. As a model of polished English, Goldwin Smith's works, biographical and historical.

LITERARY NAMES OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

We hear much now, and we do well to listen to what is said, about progress in science, art and other departments, but we are in danger of looking at this great realm of knowledge as a vast fabric that stands apart from the life of man. The fact is that it grows out of and rests upon the life of man. As knowledge grows, the life and capacity of the individual man seems to be dwarfed; a man is sacrificed that a pin may be made quickly and cheaply, and we begin to appear like the insect that builds the coral reef—the millions of insects die and the coral island grows. But after all the life of the individual man is real and sacred, and out of it grows all that is great in science, as well as poetry and religion. Plato and Aristotle influence the world today, not because of their science, technically so called, although we believe that in philosophy they have something to teach to many of the narrow specialists of our own time; but, alas, the "narrow specialist" is by the very definition one who is slow to rise into higher realms, and take broader views. But the real influence of these great Greek thinkers comes from their manhood and their relatively larger view of life. So in our reviews of the recent past we have something to say not only about great discoverers and inventors, but also about men like Wordsworth, Coleridge, Carlyle, Browning, Tennyson and others whose great work was not to impart definite information or increase technical knowledge, but rather to minister to the mystic side of human life and to quicken the nobler powers. If it is true that "we live by admiration, hope and love," then these men have played a great part in the century, and ministered to its deepest needs. It is significant that one of the men to receive honor at the close of the century is a man who has spent his strength in perfecting instruments of destruction. In that there is no doubt great cleverness, and some hope that peace may be secured by the very horror and deadliness of the weapons of war. But we give greater honor to those who have sought a deeper peace, and sought it in a nobler way, by ministering to the life of man which is above and behind all the narrow sectarian interests which inflame bitter passion and kindle strife.

The Victoria, B. C., Colonist comes out with a fine souvenir number. In addition to a large number of illustrations it contains full descriptions of the resources of that wonderful province. The description of the city of Victoria, the brightest gem in Canada's diadem, is worthy of special mention. "Victoria, from a climatic and scenic point of view," says the Colonist, "is the most desirable residential city in Canada. Sheltered, but not walled in, by mountains, severe storms are practically unknown, and the climate is so equable as to be enjoyable at all seasons. The chilling fogs of the Atlantic coast are absent, and while the rainfall in winter is heavy it is seldom continuous for any great length of time, but comes in showers with intervals of sunshine and blue sky." A fine colored map of British Columbia is presented with this number.

The Bibliolet for January is composed of a series of poems by William E. Henley, in which a striking idea is worked out with great skill and power. Each poem pictures one stage of the patient's experience or one feature of the scene, as the titles show: "Enter Patient," "Waiting," "Interior," "Operations," "Staff-Nurse (old style)," and "Lady Probationer." Here is one on "The Scrubber":

She's tall and gaunt, and in her hand, sad face,
With flashes of the old fun's animation,
There lowers the fixed and peevish resignation,
Bred of a past where troubles came apace.
She tells me that her husband, ere he died,
Saw seven of their children pass away.
And never knew the little lass at play.
Out on the green, in whom he'd deified,
Her kin dispersed, her friends forgot and gone.
All simple faith her honest Irish mind,
Boasting her spoiled young saint, she labors on.
Telling her dreams, taking her patient's part,
Trailing her coat sometimes; and you shall find
No rougher, quainter speech, nor kinder heart.

The leading article in the February number of the Home Magazine, New York, is by G. H. Mallon, of the New York Sun, and is entitled "How a Big News Story is Covered." Mr. Mallon gives a vivid description of a newspaper office at a time when everything is in a rush. Will M. Clemens describes the peculiar existence of the brave men who patrol the Atlantic coast. The article, which is well illustrated, abounds in human interest.

"The Games of the Chinese Children" is dealt with by Prof. Headland, of Peking University. Other articles of interest are "How the City Fights the Snow," by Theodore Waters; "Shopping as a Fine Art," by Roselle Mercer; "The Biggest Man in Wall Street," by R. Drake. In addition, there are five good short stories and half-tone portraits of Queen Victoria and of King Edward VII.

The February Popular Science Monthly contains a number of articles especially of interest to those whose tastes incline them to science. Sir John Lubbock has contributed the opening article on "The Life and Work of Huxley." Dr. George M. Sternberg describes malaria. Mr. Havelock Ellis begins the first of a series of articles on "English Men of Genius." Professor Newcomb continues his "Chapters on Stars." Besides a number of other articles there are the usual departments devoted to correspondence, scientific literature and to the progress of science.

Scriven's Magazine for February begins a new series of stage reminiscences edited by Charlotte M. Martin. Henry Norman, M.P., continues his articles on "Russia of Today," the present article being entitled "Central Asia." Speaking of Samarkand, Mr. Norman says: "After Athens, Rome, and Constantinople, I should rank Samarkand as the most interesting city in the world. It lies 2,000 feet above the sea, and is a desert of narrow streets and silent, mud-colored houses, surrounded by an earthly paradise of fertile fields, rich vineyards, and blossoming orchards. It is the marvelous ruins of Samarkand, however, that give the city its extraordinary interest. Alexander the Great paused here; long afterward China made it into a great capital; then Mohammedanism, destined to conquer from China to Turkey, converted it into the best-loved and most-admired spot of the world. Genghis Khan destroyed it with fire and sword in 1219, and more than a century later Timur Leng, the lame Tartar—Babur Leng, whence our Tamerlane—anticipated the beauty and the fame of Athens here, and adorned it with 'the grandest monument of Islam,' whose ruins today, six centuries later, are worth the long journey to the heart of Asia to see."

Thomas Millard, the war correspondent, writes on "Punishment and Revenge in China." George Horton contributes a second paper on "Modern Athens." This article is well illustrated. Ernest C. Peixotto shows his skill as a pen and ink artist in a continuation of his series of picturesque sketches made from old French architecture—this time his subjects are the towns Carcassonne and Albi. The subjects in short fiction are, "The Angel at the Grave," by Edith Wharton; "Raffles," by E. W. Hornung; "The Palace of Abandoned Gods," by Arthur Cotton. There are poems by George Cabot Lodge, J. R. Taylor and others.

The February Atlantic Monthly contains a brilliant group of papers on political and social topics, beginning with a masterly paper on the "Conditions of the Reconstruction," by H. A. Herbert. Brooks Adams, in his paper on the "New Industrial Revolution," contends that so-called "trusts" are really the corner stone of modern progress, and that industrial competition is being fraught to the detriment of mankind. Professor Goldwin Smith has an interesting article on the "Last Phase of Napoleon." A feature not much noticed in Napoleon's character is his classicism. In his early days he employed his garrison leisure partly in reading Roman history; and instead of being repelled he had been fascinated by the presentation of the Roman Empire in Tacitus.

J. K. Paulding makes a "Plea for New York." Charles Johnston, in his "Essence of American Humor," states that one characteristic of the finest humor is the quality of unconsciousness. None of the great humorists had any idea how great they were; they never dreamed that their sketches for local journals would outlive the week that saw their birth, and at last make the circuit of the world, becoming a part of the permanent wealth of man. John Fiske gives his "Reminiscences of Professor Huxley." This number contains also continuations of several serials, also bright, short stories, book reviews and good poetry.

WEIR'S REPLY TO KIPLING. Arthur Weir, whose death in Ottawa, was announced a few weeks ago, gave in the following lines a polite rebuff to Rudyard Kipling for describing Canada as "Our Lady of the Snows."

She has woods of pine and maple,
Where England might be lost;
She has ports that are ever open
To ships that are tempest tossed;
She has fields of wheat unbounded,
Where the whole horizon glows,
And the hot sun laughs to hear her
styled
"Our Lady of the Snows."

She has vineyards hanging heavy
With clustering purple and white,
And the velvet peach, in its swaying
nest,
Fills the gardener with delight.
She can pluck, if she will, at Yuletide,
In the balmy air the rose,
And her people smile when they hear
her called
"Our Lady of the Snows."

NOT VERY GUILTY. Somewhat suggestive of the Scotch verdict, "Not proven," is the judgment rendered in a western town when, says the Green Bay, the most popular citizen had soundly whipped a tough character.

To vindicate the majesty of the law, the offender was brought up for trial. The jury were out about two minutes. "Well," said the judge, in a familiar offhand way, "what have the jury to say?" "May it please the court," responded the foreman, "we the jury, find that the prisoner is not guilty of hittin' with intent to kill, but simply to paralyze; and he done it."

The verdict was received with applause, and the prisoner received an ovation.

HIGH PRAISE FOR THE KING

By Sir Walter Besant, the Novelist.

He is an Able Man, Who Probably Will Follow in the Footsteps of the Queen—Not Likely to Bring Up the "Royal Prerogative."

London, Jan. 29.—Sir Walter Besant, the novelist, the historian of London, and the originator of the People's Palace in the East End, in which both the late Queen and the present King took a deep personal interest, has written an estimate of the King. He says:

"A great many persons must be far better fitted than myself for supplying a coldly critical estimate of our new King. For my part, I remember him, for choice, as he was when he first entered public life in the late 50's. Few can have forgotten the handshake, the gallant youth with the ready word and a ready smile; the speech that had the ring of personal conviction which is more valuable than the finest eloquence, and the rare faculty of never forgetting any one who had been presented to him once, a faculty hereditary with his family."

"I am not a courtier in any sense of the word. I speak and think of the prince as I have seen and known him, as all the world has, by his public appearances."

"Since, however, we can only form an opinion or build a hope for the future by considering the past, let me have a few words."

MUST TALK NO MORE POLITICS. "I speak of the Prince rather than the King. He is, to begin with, debarred by a written law from taking any active part in the politics of the day. He is a peer on social grounds, and he may attend the House of Lords and speak, but not on matters affecting political questions. The Queen reigned, but she did not rule. I doubt whether this distinction always is understood clearly in America. She reigned, and her son, the Prince of Wales, has been expected to respect the constitutional position. The Queen did not obtrude any attempt at ruling. The last sovereign who tried to rule, forgetful of the wholesome lessons administered to our kings, was George III., who talked a great deal of nonsense about the royal prerogative."

NO ROYAL PREROGATIVE.

"Under Victoria we heard nothing of the royal prerogative. The prince, from the outset, understood his limitations. Never once did he dream of bringing out the old bogey of the royal prerogative. He spoke and acted conscientiously in the name of the sovereign who only reigned."

"We recognize in this influence and teaching of his mother."

"It is expected next of the King that he will take the same line of social duties. It is remembered that his father died when the son was only 20 years of age, and that in addition to the functions of a king he had to perform as a prince he at that early age had to perform those which the Prince Consort should have carried out in the name of the Queen."

"For forty years the prince made speeches for the Queen. For six months every year he had a list of engagements for every day. In this fatiguing and never-ending work the prince never once failed to keep his engagements. Except during the time he lay at death's door he never has shown the least sign of weariness or lack of interest in the work before him."

"In all this he was not a humbug, sooner or later the humbug is discovered. He simply is the most good-natured of men."

SHOWS INTEREST IN ART.

"The world expects, in fact, a many-sided prince, not one who would specialize himself and become a man of literary pursuits, or a man of the arts, or a man of science, but would be a failure as a prince. No one ever thought, for instance, that the prince was a profound student of art, but his annual speech at the Royal Academy always has been happy and appreciative."

"I have seen it objected that the prince did not follow the current literature, but who would expect a man of so many engagements to be able to cope with the enormous literary output of the day? To sum it all up, the prince possesses a hospitable, genial temperament and wonderful tact. His intercourse with people has given him wide experience among all sorts and conditions of men which he learned not in books, but by daily inquiry among the people who would inform him in foreign affairs."

"He has been thought unduly partial to France. It may be that he was fond of paying visits to Paris, where he has many friends. It is notorious that he has become the personal and close friend of the Kaiser, that his relations to the czar are of the best possible, while as to America it remains only to be said he was among the foremost of those who desire to maintain the most friendly relations with the greatest of all republics."

CAN PRESERVE WORLD'S PEACE.

"The peace of the world no longer depends upon the temper of a king. At the same time a sovereign who reigns, but cannot rule, may be a determining factor in the preservation of peace. We may, in fact, expect in the future the same tact and wisdom that is part of the tact and the same prudent views of the men of affairs that forty years in public life have given the King."

"For one thing he is to be pitied. For the old pleasant life, with visits to the country houses and his friends, and the informal life of a country gentleman can be his no longer. He will be hedged round by royal etiquette, his dinner will be a state banquet, everything he does will be watched and chronicled, now that he has become a king."

VICTORIA LIKED THE SCOTCH

Her Happiest Days Were Spent With the Prince Consort Among Them.

It was in Scotland at Balmoral, says Max O'Rell, writing in the Scots of England, that she felt most at home. It was the house of her predilection; it was associated with her happiest days with the Prince Consort. The Scotch people, by their simplicity of manners, always appealed to her, and were her favorite subjects.

"There she lived the quiet life of a well-to-do squire's wife, visiting her neighbors, knowing every one, even the poorest. By the bedside of many a poor peasant she sat chatting, consoling, bringing food, wine, and more than that. These Highland peasants are very proud, and when the Queen sent them presents they always insisted on

her accepting something in return. Good wives would knit woolen petticoats or stockings or her or members of her family, and in order not to wound the susceptibilities of these good folks she would invariably accept their little presents."

Yes, they are very proud, those good Highlanders. We all remember that when the Queen gave her consent to the marriage of her daughter Princess Louise with the Marquis of Lorne, now Duke of Argyll, there was but one remark passed on the happy event in the Highlands: "The Queen must be a proud leddy this day."

EFFORTS TO IMPROVE ONTARIO FISHERIES

Cold Storage and Dairying Interests—Steady Work in the Public Interests.

[From our Ottawa correspondent.] Ottawa, Feb. 1.—The shadow of a great grief envelopes the empire at this moment, and the thought of 400,000,000 human beings owning the gentle sovereignty of the noble monarch earth has ever seen, are occupied with memories of her, who, after holding the sceptre of this world encircling empire longer than the full span of an ordinary human life, has laid it aside and passed into the unknown and impenetrable beyond, as simply and humbly as the lowliest of her subjects. No attempt will be made here to expatiate upon the unprecedented glory of Victoria's reign. It is a subject which has taken the best powers of the most able pens and for many moons to come it will assuredly be the one theme which will hold foremost place in current literature; but it is impossible to pass without mentioning the subject which lies nearest to the heart, and which is present as a personal bereavement to each individually. The cable dispatches characterize the feeling in the old land as if there was a death bed in every home, and as if each household were mourning the loss of the dearest one, and without exaggeration or extravagance it may be asserted that the same feeling prevails, and to no less a degree, in our own fair Canada, and throughout the empire. "She wrought her people lasting good," and the familiar phrase may be accepted in its fullest significance.

TIMES CHANGES.

There is little inclination in the public mind to turn to the consideration of other matters, and yet the approaching session of parliament gains added interest from the events of the past week, a new parliament, the first of a new century, and now the first of a new reign. Thanks to the completeness and stability of our constitution the changes time has thus swiftly brought about are more apparent than real, and save for the alterations in the wording of various state formulae, alterations which will sound strangely unfamiliar to the present generation—the business of the country will go on much as it has in the past. During Victoria's reign Canada may be said to have begun her real life, and nothing gave her queenly heart greater satisfaction than the knowledge of the progress and development her vast possessions beyond the seas were experiencing. The noblest tribute which her sorrowing people can pay to her memory is to go forward resolutely and hopefully in the work of civilizing and Christianizing mankind.

THE DAIRYING INTERESTS.

Commenting on the position of the dairying interests at the opening of a new century the Toronto Globe's commercial writer says: "The recent meetings of dairymen have attracted more than passing interest to the butter and cheese industry. The great progress made by butter and cheese producers is very marked. At every convention held by them the progress is emphasized. The closing year of the nineteenth century was the biggest one in the history of the industry. The exports from Montreal for that year were the largest by several million dollars ever recorded. The high class of goods manufactured in Canada was largely the cause. This has been an important factor in the great development obtained for the Canadian butter and cheese industry. But there are now other important factors at work. It had long been understood by careful observers that no matter how fine the goods, they would not obtain high prices unless they were landed in Great Britain in prime condition. The proper shipping facilities were lacking. To the mind and improvement of that respect is due to a considerable extent the better condition of the business. The effect of the better shipping arrangements will become more apparent in a year or two, and there is every reason to hope for a still greater development in the export trade. Here again we have the direct result of the cold storage system perfected by Mr. Fisher, minister of agriculture, a system which Sir Charles Tupper took ten years to perfect. It is a solid newspaper type to prove no good. The country apparently agreed that something was no good—but it wasn't the cold storage system, or the improvement which put it into operation."

TO IMPROVE OUR FISHERIES.

Ceaseless activity continues to characterize the Ontario Government in its policy of developing the resources of the province, and making it more and more an ideal country to attract the settler, the home-builder and the transient visitor. The fisheries, among other things, are receiving their fair share of attention under the able direction and control of Mr. S. T. Bastedo, the deputy commissioner. Depleted waters in various parts of the province are to be re-stocked, and new varieties of fish introduced from other sections of the Dominion and even from abroad. In this way it is expected that not only a valuable article of commerce will be greatly increased in quantity and value, but further that increased inducements will be offered to the summer tourist whose annual visits not only bring present advantage in the money he spends at the moment, but also the benefit in the knowledge he gains in the marvelous resources of the country, and the unexampled opportunities which exist for the promotion of investment of capital. It was during a sporting trip through Algoma that Mr. Clergue, now of Sault Ste. Marie, first discovered the possibilities of investment of capital. He is investing millions in developing that country. This is one instance, but there are many others.

THE KEEPER'S PROGRAMME.

The professor, according to a London newspaper, had taken a few of his pupils to the Zoo. While the lions were being fed he remarked to the keeper, with a view to his pupils' instruction at first hand:

"If one of these gigantic and ferocious carnivora should contrive to anticipate itself as should have its prodigious strength into our midst, what steps would you take?" "Bloomin' long uns, sir," said the man; "whereas the large felines,

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Cross and Suffering Children who are given them grow Plump and Rosy.



Weakly Backward Boys who are given them, grow Stout and Strong.



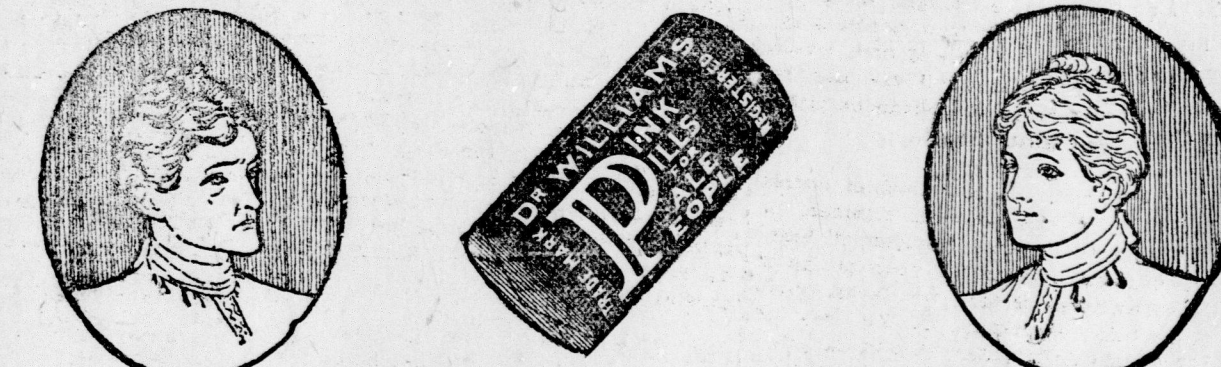
Pale, Sallow Girls who take them, make Happy Women.



Unhealthy, Languid Men who take them, grow Manly and Strong.



Breathless, Anaemic Young Women who take them grow Better Every Day.



Worried Wage-Winners who take them become Contented and Serene.



Tired, Back-achy Mothers who take them, find all their Ailments Cured.



We only ask you to believe this when it is proved. We ask you to prove it for yourself. Ask your neighbors, not people at a distance, but people you know and can believe, and you will receive absolute and unquestionable proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are everything that is claimed for them. Piece by piece we have collected evidence all over the country. Piece by piece we have published it. But you can have evidence for yourself that we have never heard of, if you ask what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for your own neighbors.

Accumulated evidence proves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure locomotor ataxia, paralysis, St. Vitus dance, rheumatism, sciatica, nervous headache, nervous prostration, the after effects of a grippé, heart troubles, neuralgia, early decay and all forms of female weakness. The genuine bear the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.