

turn your eyes where you will you see houses, sugar canes, and sweet potatoes. Two hundred and fifty years of occupation have imprinted strongly an English character; parish churches, solid and respectable, the English language, the English police and parochial system. However it may be in the other islands, England in Barbadoes is still a solid fact. The headquarters of the West Indian troops are there. There is a commander-in-chief residing in a "Queen's House," so-called. There is a savannah where there are English barracks under avenues of almond and mahogany. Red coats are scattered about the grass. Officers canter about playing polo, and naval and military uniforms glitter at the side of carriages, and horsemen and horsewomen take their evening rides, as well mounted and as well dressed as you can see in Rotten Row. Barbadoes is thus in pleasing contrast with the conquered islands which we have not taken the trouble to assimilate. In them remain the wrecks of the French civilization which we superseded, but we have planted nothing of our own. Barbadoes, the European aspect of it at any rate, is English throughout.—*James Anthony Froude.*

A BROKEN HEART.

THE important function in the animal economy filled by the heart has always been recognized, and as its action is visible and palpable—sometimes unduly so—people of whose education physiology formed no part have handed down to us a variety of expressions embodying the idea that reason, memory, the emotions, etc., were all located within this very useful organ. One of these expressions is that of a "broken heart"—the result of grief or shock. How such an expression could have come into general use is rather a puzzle. A broken (ruptured) heart would of necessity entail a very speedy demise, and joyful tidings would be much more likely to effect such an occurrence by accelerating the circulation and increasing the blood pressure. It must be taken, we suppose, to mean a "broken spirit"—the collapse of the body consequent on extreme depression of the mind. Now and again, however, we meet with a veritable case of "broken heart," though not associated with any particular mental condition. Such a one presented itself a short time since at a workhouse in Liverpool. At the post-mortem examination of a woman, aged sixty, the heart was found to be the seat of a veritable rupture, extending from the apex upwards, due simply and purely to natural causes in the sense that no violence had contributed to the catastrophe. This occurrence is sufficiently rare to render the "specimen" one worth preserving.—*Medical Press.*

THE INFLUENCE OF ORATORS.

INSTITUTIONS are the slow growths of centuries. The orator cuts them down in a day. The tree falls, and the hand that wields the axe is admired and applauded. The speeches of Demosthenes and Cicero pass into literature, and are studied as models of language. But Demosthenes and Cicero did not understand the facts of their times; their language might be beautiful, and their sentiments notable, but with their fine words and sentiments they only misled their countrymen. The periods where the orator is supreme are marked always by confusion and disintegration. Goethe could say of Luther that he had thrown back for centuries the spiritual cultivation of mankind, by calling the passions of the multitude to judge of matters which should have been left to the thinkers. We ourselves are just now in one of those uneasy periods, and we have decided that orators are the fittest people to rule over us. The constituencies choose their members according to the fluency of their tongues. Can he make a speech? is the one test of competency for a legislator, and the most persuasive of the whole we make prime minister. We admire the man for his gifts, and we accept what he says for the manner in which it is uttered. He may contradict to-day what he asserted yesterday. No matter. He can persuade others wherever he is persuaded himself. And such is the nature of him that he can convince himself of anything which it is his interest to believe. These are the persons who are now regarded as our wisest. It was not always so. It is not so now with nations who are in a sound state of health. The Americans, when they choose a President or a Secretary of State, or any functionary from whom they require wise action, do not select these famous speech-makers. Such periods do not last, for the condition which they bring about becomes always intolerable. I do not believe in the degeneracy of our race. I believe the present generation of Englishmen to be capable of all that their fathers were, possibly of more; but we are just now in a moulting state, and are sick while the process is going on.—*James Anthony Froude.*

SIR HENRY ROSCOE has been writing a paper on saccharine, the new sweetening substance, which has engrossed much attention in the medical world since it was beneficially used in the case of the Crown Prince. Sir Henry, in common with all authorities, admits the immense value of the product in pharmacy, but alleges that its price puts it out of competition with sugar as an article of common use. Saccharine, as is by this time pretty well known, is a product gained out of coal tar by a German chemist, as the result of many years' patient investigation. Towards the end of last year an enterprising London firm purchased the right of sale in England. Within the last few weeks the firm of Sir Reginald Hanson, late Lord Mayor of London, have been associated in the distribution of the new commodity, which, through their widely spread agencies, they are introducing to the notice of grocers. Saccharine is sold at the rate of 4s. 9d. per ounce.—*Court Journal.*

THE SUN.

I HAVE bowed down to kiss a faultless flower,
And worshipped God in many a drop of dew;
I have rejoiced to feel the cooling shower,
And yearning gazed in heaven's illusive blue.
But I have known a grander joy by far;
Nor tear nor shout can e'er that grandeur tell;
The luckless words I utter only mar
The harmonies that in my bosom swell,
When I behold the sun, and on his glories dwell.

Of all these humbler things he is the source;
Upon the just and unjust falls his ray;
The darkness flees before his sweeping course,
He chases all our sleepless fears away.
From earth's pollution turns he not aside;
Emblem of changeless mercy, love divine!
He knows each spot in his dominions wide,
And each is gladdened by his smile benign;
As he has ever shone so may he ever shine.

University College.

J. J. F.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

THE JEWS; OR, PREDICTION AND FULFILMENT: AN ARGUMENT FOR THE TIMES. By Samuel H. Kellogg, D.D. New edition, with an Appendix. New York: Anson D. F. Randolph and Company.

The intrinsic merits of this work have, after the lapse of only a few years, called for a second edition. It is, from the standpoint of a thorough believer in the literal inspiration of the Bible, an exceedingly able and candid presentation of the arguments based on prophecy, and the past history and present status of the "chosen people," in favour of the view that "sooner or later the world will witness the reinstatement of the Jewish nation in the land of their fathers. They will not, as some suppose, be merged in the nations among whom they are scattered, and so lose their nationality, but, restored to their own land, they will continue a nation forever." Dr. Kellogg's arguments will no doubt be controverted and his conclusions questioned; but the merits of his work will be generally admitted. He advances no fanciful theories. No one can read his book without being convinced of the intensity of his convictions and affected more or less by the potency of his arguments. "The facts in regard to the Jews are familiar in their leading features: they are to be observed in our streets, and may be gathered from our daily press"; but Dr. Kellogg's summary of the Jew's status in the controlling spheres of life presents facts which to all will be interesting, and to the many must be even startling. In finance the Jew has long been paramount. He has, it is said, made wars and commanded peace. His control of the purse-strings of the world is not confined to banks and bourses. He influences public opinion in the press, in college lecture rooms, in Christian pulpits, and in the club rooms of socialists and anarchists. "It is an indisputable fact," says Dr. Kellogg,—"a matter of frequent comment—that within the past hundred years an unprecedented change has taken place in the condition of the Jewish nation. That period has witnessed, in the first place, a political emancipation of the nation through the largest part of Christendom, which is still progressing, and is favoured by the dominant principles and tendencies of the age; it has witnessed, again, a tendency of the nation almost everywhere to organization in various ways for national purposes; a remarkable increase in their numbers; a rapid transfer of wealth from the Gentiles to the Jews; the rapid rise of the Jews, wherever emancipated, to positions of power and influence; along with all this, distress and judgments upon the Gentile nations among whom the Jews are found, which distress and danger are to be traced, to a remarkable extent—directly or indirectly,—to Jewish influence; while, last of all, has begun, in spite of much opposition within and without the nation, a steady movement of the Jews to possess the land of their fathers, favoured more and more by all the political tendencies of the time." Dr. Kellogg has the art of presenting his subject attractively without any obvious endeavour on his part. His unmistakable earnestness continuously allures the reader. His style is concise, nervous, and effective; although the somewhat careless literary form of the pulpit and the platform is here and there noticeable throughout the book.

THE WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE in reduced fac-simile from the famous first folio edition of 1623. With an introduction by J. O. Halliwell-Phillips. New York: Funk and Wagnalls.

"It may be safely asserted," says Mr. Halliwell-Phillips, "without fear of the writer being accused of exaggeration, that the First Folio Edition of Shakespeare is the most interesting and valuable book in the whole range of English literature. And its value increases every day, for day by day it is more clearly ascertained that many of the subtler meanings of passages in the works of Shakespeare depend upon minute indications and peculiarities which are alone to be traced in the original printed text." It is certain, at all events, that it is a book of immense value to the Shakespearean scholar, altogether apart from its value to the book collector. It is the "sole authority for the texts of such masterpieces as *The Tempest*, *Macbeth*, *Twelfth Night*, *Measure for Measure*, *Coriolanus*, *Julius Caesar*, *Timon of Athens*, *Antony and Cleopatra*, *Cymbeline*, *As You Like It*, and the *Winters'*