

huskiness born of excitement: "And you are—you are?"

"Don't say a counterfeiter," he pleaded, his fine eyes moistening, divining that this imputation, which he feared might, under the circumstances, appear almost justifiable, trembled on her lips.

"I won't! You are a brick, that's what you are! But come; are you not blue-eyed Major Raker, the prince of forgers?"

"No, I am a mystery; one of the peculiar products of the Wild West."

"All right. I don't care much what you are. I must, I suppose, to delude the author, sustain my role and abhor and shrink from you, but, between ourselves, we'll share the 'swag,' eh?"

"You're a wide-awake 'un," he whispered, as he imprinted on her alabaster brow a salute that awoke the echoes of the night and startled his horse into a wild gallop. Then they flew on in silence, save the clatter of the horse's hoofs and the cry of the whip-poor-will.

(To be continued.)

THE GOLDEN DREAM.

FROM THE FRENCH.

She sleeps; her head is pillowed where,
On the green turf, with blossoms fair,

The hawthorn blows:

Strange angel maid, for whom this earth
Hath found no dowry from her birth

Save only woes.

But faintly on her youthful face

A sunny smile she still may trace.

Then, lightly tread: she sleeps—'tis well,

Break not her golden vision's spell!

It may be that some gentle strain,

Whose tones the prisoned soul enchain,

Bids her rejoice;

E'en while she sleepeth, she may hear

Fond love-words murmured in her ear,

Sweet memory's voice.

And then the poor deserted child

Seems loved and blest, by dreams beguiled.

Oh! lightly tread: she sleeps—'tis well,

Break not her golden vision's spell!

Alas! that vision must be brief,

And her young heart's o'erwhelming grief

Will be more deep;

Yet on each feature there is peace,—

Ye woodland birds, your warbling cease,

Still let her sleep.

And pray we that our Angel's care

May love and guard that maiden fair.

Oh! lightly tread: she sleeps—'tis well,

Break not her golden vision's spell!

Montreal.

GEO. MURRAY.

THE ENVY.

(FROM THE FRENCH OF EUGENE SUE.)

A tourist who had through run the *Blaisois* in the running of the year 1828, in himself rendering from Blois to the little city of *Pont-Brillant*, for there to visit, according the ways of voyagers, the castle of this name, sumptuous and feudal residence of ancient marquis of Pont Brillant, must necessarily have passed a farm situate upon the border of road propinquate, and one league around of the castle.

This battlement completely isolated to the middle of woods and fallows could, by hazard, to attract the attention of the voyager; one had without doubt contemplated with an admixture of sadness and disgust as one of numerous specimens of shabby of habitations rural of the country, when even they appertained to of persons enjoying of a grand easiness. In effect the farm itself composed of a battlement of exploitation, of which the dependencies formed two long wings in return; the interior of this species of parallelogram trunked, itself served of court and was fitted of muck-hill stagnating in waters infected; for the cowerly, the stable and the sheepery themselves opened upon this complement of unclean, where themselves made merry in the dirt all sorts of animal domestics since of hens unto porks.

[It is not till you try it, as our contributor has done, by word-for-word version, that one can understand the thorough difference there is between the structural syntax of Latin French and the Saxon English.—Editor DOMINION ILLUSTRATED.]



We have in Montreal a German scholar who devotes himself to theological studies, and is the author of several works on different phases of that important study. We have to thank him for the copy of a handsome volume on the Correspondence of M. Cyriacus Spangenberg,* one of the lights of the Lutheran Church, in the middle of the 16th century. The bulk of these letters are in German, but there are many in Latin, and such distinguished names as Melancthon, Manzel, Joachim Morlin, Beyer, the Duke of Mecklenburg, Catharine, Countess of Schwarzburg, and several others. The first part contains from 1570 to 1573, and the second from 1573 to 1584. In these latter, more especially, Spangenberg lets us into the secret of the hostility which he has incurred on account of his opinions and writings. The spirit of the man is found in the letter to Beier, 1562, which the editor gives as a supplement: *Conservet Deus omnipotens pusillum secum gregem * * * addat is calcar et robur, ut confidenter omnibus non recte in fidei incenditibus via resistamus; donec carne soluti ad beatiora loca migremus.*

We are glad to see our friend, J. Theo. Robinson, with whose business ability and literary taste we are well acquainted, go into the publication of cheap reprints of popular works, and putting them within reach of the most modest purse. The list of those on our table, as we write, will show that the Montreal publisher knows what choice to make, at nominal prices ranging from 25 to 30 cents, a larger work such as the latest published, "John Ward, Preacher," by Margaret Deland, being low at 40 cents. The books are: "A Strange Manuscript Found in a Copper Cylinder," a book of original power; "The Quick or the Dead," by Amélie Rives, a very brilliant novel; "From 18 to 20," in which the problem of the tender passion is summed up in these lines, in the last page of all:—

I never thought to know what I have known,—

The rapture, dear, of being loved by you;

I never thought, within my heart, to own

One wish so blest that you should share it too.

Then we have the almost classic adventure in "The Adventures of Captain John Mackra," and the popular "Letters from Heaven."

We have already called attention, in these columns, to the pamphlet entitled "An Irish Evolution,"† by Watson Griffin, author of "Twok." Like all the writings of this author, the present is original and the conclusions he comes to are reasoned with logical force. The title applies only in the second half to Ireland, as the first half is devoted to the study of Home Rule as brought about by confederation in Canada. Mr. Griffin's views on the solution of the Irish problem are wise and feasible, and we fully expect to hear of his work being quoted in high quarters, even in the British House of Commons.

There is nothing we like better than the sight of a school book, well edited, well printed and well bound. The pleasure is enhanced when the books are home made and meant for our schools. If people only knew of the existence of such helps they would use them more widely and encourage authors and publishers to continue in their good work. We have on our table a little collection of seven books to whom these remarks apply in their full meaning, published by Dawson Brothers. One is the "Dominion Phrase Book," a good good students' companion for practically acquiring the French and English languages, by P. J. Darey, M.A., professor of French language and literature at McGill. The manual is graduated in four parts—vocabulary, dialogues, idiomatic phrases and proverbs, and this is a new edition of 1888.

*Die Briefwechsel des M. Cyriacus Spangenberg. Gesammelt und bearbeitet von Heinrich Rembe, ev. luth. Pastor zu Montreal. Dresden. 1888.

†An Irish Evolution, Home Rule from an American standpoint. By Watson Griffin, 8vo, pp. 19.

Another work is the "Principles of French Grammar," wherein the same author uses his long experience in a lucid and simple exposition of French grammar. The material appearance of the volume is quite handsome, and so is that of a larger work, from Professor Darey, "Cours de Lectures Françaises," where the choice and tasteful variety are maintained throughout. We have caught ourselves reading the masterpieces of French prose and verse out of it with all a student's zest. Dawson Brothers have likewise an "Elementary French Grammar" and a selection of "Readings," in two pretty volumes, by N. Duval, B.A., teacher of French in the schools of the Protestant Commissioners. These are very useful books, the fruit of successful teaching. Professor Duval has a couple more juvenile French courses. It is to be hoped that the Messrs. Dawson will be encouraged to multiply periodical editions of these useful helps to language.

A book in shorthand. In these days, when so many are interested in shorthand and its literature, we feel sure that the announcement that there will shortly be published a volume entitled "The Idylls of the Kings," by Lord Alfred Tennyson, in shorthand, by Arthur G. Doughty, will be hailed with no ordinary pleasure by a large number of students and devotees of the art. We have seen an advanced copy, which is a very handsome and artistic volume, the shorthand characters being admirably formed throughout, the illustrations contributed by Miss E. Warren, of Montreal, reflecting great credit on that lady's talent. The volume is decidedly an *édition de luxe*. There seems nothing more certain than that "the unexpected" is always happening, and we certainly never anticipated, when reading and rejoicing over the great poem on its first appearance, that we should one day be called upon to re-read it in shorthand. We think all lovers of the art will feel much indebted to Mr. Doughty for the labour he has evidently expended on this work, and for associating shorthand with such a noble poem, we have no doubt the book will be much sought after.

MILITIA NOTES.

The Royal Grenadiers, of Toronto, were formed in 1863, when they got their colours from the ladies of that city. They saw service in the Fenian raid of 1866, and the N.W. revolt of 1885, where they were foremost at Batoche.

The Imperial War Office have really adopted the Martini magazine attachment invented by Capt. Greville Harston, of the 10th Royal Grenadiers, Toronto. The statement is semi-officially made in the *United Service Gazette* and other papers.

The ladies of Toronto, on the 13th inst., presented the Royal Grenadiers their old colours redecorated, and with the word "Batoche" wrought on the silk. It is the only Ontario regiment having that privilege. General Middleton was present and made a neat little speech.

Lieut.-Colonel Oswald, who for many years commanded the Montreal Brigade of Garrison Artillery, was, on the occasion of his retirement, presented with a handsome oil painting of himself as a mark of the regard and affection entertained toward him by the officers and men of the corps.

It is the intention of the Government to establish a permanent Mounted Police post at Batoche, N.W.T. Plans and specifications for buildings to accommodate twenty men are now being prepared by the Department of Public Works. Fifteen men have been stationed at Batoche for some time past.

Lieut.-Colonel Ross, ex-M.P., is dead. He represented Prince Edward county in the Federal Parliament from 1863 to 1878. In 1863 he and Mr. Bog, now Lieut.-Col. Bog, organized the 16th Batt., and he was at once appointed Colonel, and retained the command up to 1883, when he resigned.

Lieut.-Colonel Bond, of the Prince of Wales Rifles, has received the following reply to the congratulations sent by his regiment to the Prince of Wales on the occasion of his birthday:—"Sandringham, November 9. I thank the regiment sincerely for kind congratulations. PRINCE OF WALES."

We agree with the *Canadian Militia Gazette*, in regard to Capt. Harston's success with his new rifle, that: "His Canadian friends will, we are sure, be glad to hear of his success in securing its adoption by the War Office, a circumstance not only creditable to him but to the Canadian militia, concerning the interests of which he yields to none in enthusiasm. It is reversing the usual order for Great Britain to be taking pattern from Canada."