

cular food; not even because, herding together in unutterable filth and squalor, they are a loathsome and really dangerous element—a standing institution for the propagation of all kinds of horrible diseases and contagions; but because their ways are crooked, their manner abject—because they will not stand up for themselves and manfully resent an insult or oppose vexation, but will take any amount of it if they can thereby turn a penny, will smirk and cringe, and go off with a deadly grudge at heart, which they will vent cruelly, ruthlessly, but in an underhand manner, and not always on the offender, but on any or all belonging to the offender's race. They are not 'persecuted.' Only, from time to time, the popular patience—that dyke built up of ignorance, apathy, and habitual endurance—breaks: then there is an outpouring of angry waters. True, some things have become impossible. No invading conqueror, for instance, would dream nowadays of farming to the Jews *the churches* of a conquered people, as did the Poles when they held Galicia, in the sixteenth century and later, thus authorizing them to tax the people arbitrarily for having divine service performed in their own temples. No Government would now lend itself to such iniquity. Still, we have just seen that, even without such open support, enough can be achieved to exasperate the most long-suffering people and goad them into momentary frenzy."

This, of course, is one side of the question. It may be a matter of inquiry how far the treatment they have received from so-called Christian nations may not have at least intensified the unlovely traits their character manifests. But we will not anticipate a promised rejoinder, by a Jewess, in the next number.

APROPPOS to this are the following remarks from our London contemporary, the *Outlook*:—"Much has been said and written recently about the possibility of the Jews being restored to Palestine. The outrages to which they have been submitted in Russia and Germany has had the effect of causing the question to be earnestly discussed; and thoughtful men like Mr. Lawrence Oliphant, have given utterance to very decided views in the matter. To all who take an interest in this ancient people, the plan must have elements of fascination, however impracticable it may appear. And for good or for ill, the unpractical aspect of the matter is increased by the

changes of opinion and of feeling which have come over the Jews themselves—changes of opinion and of feeling which characterize both progressive and conservative Jews, and which, though of very different characters, have yet the same effect, and render them disinclined to favour such a movement. The orthodox party, who retain their hope of the coming Messiah, either do not look to Palestine as the place, or else do not regard this as the time when He will gather His people. The liberal, or reform wing of the nation, on the other hand, have, for the most part, abandoned the old Jewish expectation. They believe in no Messiah other than the Truth—a spiritual incarnation in Divine Ideas and Words to be carried to the nations. And this incarnation they believe they have, and are opposed to their consolidation in any one place, regarding themselves as testimony-bearers—if they do so recognize themselves at all—the more efficient from the very circumstance of dispersion among all peoples. The great difficulty thus rests with the opinions and the feelings of the Jews themselves."

THE monument which Her Majesty ordered for the perpetuation of the memory of Lord Beaconsfield has just been erected in Hughenden church. It is placed above the seat occupied by the late Prime Minister. The centre of the memorial is occupied by a profile portrait carved in low relief in statuary marble, placed within a quatrefoil cartouch, which is flanked by buttresses and crowned by a carved and crested canopy in which figures an heraldic hatchment of the late earl's arms and supporters. Beneath this is a tablet bearing the following dedication, penned by the Queen herself:—

To  
the dear and honoured Memory  
of BENJAMIN, EARL OF BEACONSFIELD.

This Memorial is placed by  
his grateful and affectionate  
Sovereign and friend,  
Victoria R. I.

"Kings love him that  
speaketh right."

Proverbs xvi. 13.

February 27, 1882.

One cannot fail to respect the friendship of our widowed Queen towards her late Prime Minister—a friendship rare between Sovereign and subject. Within that sacred line we would not intrude. We, however, must feel that in view of "scientific frontiers," "Zulu