

quotes from Hesiod, warning young men against the bewitching influence of "pull backs." To those who have struggled vainly against this bewildering style of dress, there will be some consolation in reflecting that they were just as helpless 2600 years ago as they are now.

THE "CONTEMPORARY" has another "symposium" on "Future Punishment" in the June number, and Canon Farrar has summed up in reply to his critics in a separate paper in the same issue.

PROF. CLIFFORD's health has given way, and he has gone to the East for rest and change. He has had time during his hasty departure to call Dr. Elam a fool for asking some hard questions. The letter is very characteristic. It is in the May number of the *Nineteenth Century*.

DR. GRAY's recent work on China is the most complete which has appeared since Williams' "Middle Kingdom." As Archdeacon of Hong-Kong for many years, he had great advantages, which he studiously availed himself of. He gives the population of China as 414 millions.

THE SCOTCH mission on Lake Nyassa is about placing a steamboat on the Lower Zambesi.

A LADY, Ada Montague, has just published a novel, "Post Hiems Ver." Winter, that stormy and changeable season in Italy, used to be feminine to the old Romans. Can it be that the higher education and emancipation of woman has corrected the error and made it neuter?

MRS. ROCHE's book "On Trek in the Transvaal" is well spoken of by the London reviews. As bearing on the future of that country it is important to note the abundance of coal. Being short of fuel on one occasion, the attendant was sent off a mile or two to where a coal seam was exposed by a little brook. He returned soon to the camping ground with a sack of coal upon his head. Mrs. Roche is a sister of Mrs. Johnston, wife of Mr. Justice Johnston of Montreal.

MIDHAT PASHA (level headed Midhat, as he is called by newspaper correspondents) is preparing a paper on the Eastern question for the *Nineteenth Century*.

SIR FRANCIS HINCKS has a paper in the June number of the *Nineteenth Century*. He strenuously argues that the present relations of the Mother Country with Canada are the best possible. He will not hear of Imperial Federation, of Independence or of Annexation, and thinks

that writers like Goldwin Smith and Sir Julius Vogel are conjuring up a false crisis.

IN THE same number Mr. Gladstone contributes a paper on the moving of Indian troops, paid with Indian money, to take part in a European war. This, he thinks, is a wrong done to Indian tax-payers, as it is done without their consent. So far is the cant of constitutionalism able to carry a great mind. A foolish M. P. has brought the article under the notice of the House of Commons as treasonable. So it is—in the same way that Burke's, and Fox's, and Chatham's speeches in 1776 were treasonable. They encouraged the Colonies to rebellion, and Gladstone suggests the same to the Hindoos. A sort of fanatical infallibility seems to be inherent in what are called liberal statesmen.

DR. VIRCHOW has rendered good service at the Munich Jubilee of savants, in exposing the assumptions which Haeckel and others are putting out as demonstrated facts. It may be that man is descended from an ape, but the skulls of pre-historic man point the other way—unless, says the Dr., only the geniuses of Tertiary and Quaternary times have left their skulls to us. Horses, now, we know all about—Equus was the son of Pliohippus; who was the son of Protohippus, who was the son of Miohippus, who was the son of Mesohippus, who was the son of Orohippus, who was the son of Eohippus; which last was a little beast the size of a fox, with four long toes and a short one, and the middle toe grew and waxed strong, like the little horn in Daniel, and the other toes turned into splint bones, as explained in the science notes of the *Nineteenth Century* and other scientific magazines.

MR. JAS. ANTHONY FROUDE has evidently had rope enough, and he is likely to be settled forever, for the gross misrepresentations he has been putting out as history. He has been palming off newspaper "leaders," in 30 or 40 volumes, for honest history. But his time has come. Mr. Edward Freeman exposes him cruelly in the *Contemporary*, for his historical novel about Æ Becket. Mr. W. E. Lecky dissects him in the foot notes of his history of the 18th Century, and the Knight of Kerry convicts him, in the June *Nineteenth Century*, of gross carelessness in his account of Irish Landlordism. Paradox is to Mr. Froude an evidence of truth. He not only composes history, but authorities as well.