

Here and There.

J. R. COURTS, EDITOR.

IN these days when the names of "Saxon" and "Slav" are so frequently repeated with ever increasing significance, when the press despatches almost daily report some fresh step in Russia's aggressive policy, we hail, as especially timely, the article that appears in the March number of the *Manitoba College Journal*, entitled, "The Empire of the Tsars," contributed by W. Manahan.

Our limited space permits but a passing word upon the contents that are of decidedly superior merit. In a brief running sketch we are given the main facts of Russia's unique history from her tribal days, one thousand years ago, down to the might of modern empire that she wields. Attention is then called to the vast extent of her domains, the many different peoples, and withal the striking solidarity that characterize the nation. This leads to a depicting of the Slav character, which the writer evidently regards with unstinted admiration. His military, civil and religious instincts are dealt with in turn.

The remainder of the paper bears upon the boundless natural resources of the country and the phenomenal development that has of late years marked her industrial and commercial life.

It might be said, in conclusion, that though the conspicuous optimism of the writer will not likely be shared by many readers, yet for a concise and interesting array of facts, "The Empire of the Tsars" deserves a careful perusal.

IN what four respects does a caller resemble a lover? First, he comes to adore. Next, he gives the bell a ring. Next, he gives the maid his name. Then if he does not find her out, he is taken in.—*Standard.*

Under an ancient elm she stood,
A fairy form in gray;
Her eyes were bright as the stars of night,
As she merrily trilled a lay.

I stood in the window and watched her face—
It was wise and passing fair—
As the ditty she sang so merrily rang
On the waves of the evening air.

I was stirred to the depths of my very soul;
Ne'er heard I a voice like that.
And I throw all I owned at her very feet,
For she was my neighbor's cat.

—*Ex.*