

THE ENTRANCE AND EXIT OF MR. STEAD'S JOURNAL.

Somewhat like the darting of a comet across the sky was the short-lived career of Mr. Stead's great venture, "The Daily Paper."

The launching the new paper was sensational in the highest degree. Mr. Stead distributed a million and a half coloured samples of prize pictures, and nearly a million illustrated dodgers. He displayed several hundred framed copies of the pictures in the shop windows, gave five hundred to the school board, and kept a thousand unemployed men carrying three thousand specimens through the streets. He intended to have a picture-gallery on wheels, accompanied by halberdiers and gaily dressed pages, but the police prevented it. He sent balloons across London, which exploded gun-cotton, rained down advertisements and three hundred bank cheques from five pounds to a few pence, to be redeemed at his office. So keen was the fight for the cheques that two poor fellows had to be removed in an ambulance. He displayed fireworks in many places, and at his depots electrophones and moving machinery created such a jam on the streets that the police had to move on the crowds.

He started his paper with an issue of 300,000 copies. He fairly out-Barnumed Barnum in his sensation-mongering, and in anybody else but a man of the moral earnestness of Mr. Stead this would be called arrant charlatanism.

But one has to put beside his sensationalism the high ideals of his effort:

"We shall endeavour to see people as they appear to themselves at their best moments, and not as they appear to their enemies at their worst." "I shall exclude from it everything that ought not to be read in the family—racing, betting in all forms, including that great gambling arena, the Stock Exchange, will not be reported, neither shall I publish any advertisements which minister to the vices of the day."

Such, in his own words, was something of the ideal he wished to embody in his great paper. A paper for the home, a paper in which half the population of London, namely, its children, had a recognized place, in which the Woman's Page was to rise above the order of the fashion-plate, a paper whose method of distribution was as original as its method of

launching, whose editor expected to be kept in daily contact with his subscribers by means of his depots and his messenger brigade of young women calling every day at the homes. It is a pity that such a journal should be death-doomed before the world had given it a fair trial.

The failure of Mr. Stead's health, on the second day of its issue, showed how much depended on the strong personality behind the enterprise. In time he might have gathered under his banner assistants who would have been brought so in tune with the master-mind that the paper would have gone on as usual after his nervous collapse. But this is not the work of a day. And the crushed editor was forced to recall the balloon he had shot so high in mid-air, while anxious subscribers flocked to the head offices of "The Daily Paper" asking back their money.

HOMES FOR FRENCH WORKINGMEN.

France has been experimenting along the line of providing homes for her workingmen. In the artisan quarter of Paris the tenement plan has been tried. Great square constructions, eight stories high, have been erected. But the tenement system has its disadvantages. The crowding together of families removes from them the possibility of moral isolation.

The individual dwelling, in the opinion of advanced French philanthropists, alone permits the workmen to acquire that satisfied sense of being at home which assists the best moral and mental development.

It is stated there are 157 associations organized to help tenants purchase dwellings on the annual liquidation system. We are glad that the promoters of these plans are allowing the purchasers scope for originality in the interior at least, and are giving weight to aesthetic, as well as economic considerations.

The most notable result of the Kishineff trial, says The Independent, is that several of the lawyers who dared to conduct the prosecution of the murderers have been imprisoned or exiled to Siberia. Such is the grotesque administration of justice in Russia. We do not wonder that the leader of the Macedonian revolutionists declares that it would be better for Macedonia to remain under Turkish rule than to come under that of Russia, for in the latter case there would be no hope.