

far from likely. Their fanatical courage has been so often proved already, that it will be a wonder indeed if Wolseley has not fought several battles before he gets into Khartoum, and as many more before he gets out again, if he ever does get out.

At the same time, while heartily rejoicing in this British victory it is impossible not to regret very grievously the terrible loss of life with which it has been purchased. To say nothing of the valuable lives lost on our own side, it is horrible to think of the fearful slaughter, of their heroic fall. For every bold, unflinching courage was found in mankind, it has been manifested by these Arab warriors, who dashed themselves against these walls of death with a disregard of consequences worthy of all admiration. The British soldier has assuredly a foeman worthy of his steel.

If the duties of a mayor stopped with his inaugural address, all would be well, and Mayor Manning, of Toronto, could pillow his head at night in the proud consciousness that he had done his duty. But the reading of an address is not enough, and Mayor Manning will be very closely watched to see if he carries out those measures which he rightly states to be of such importance. We are glad to believe that he is going to advocate strict economy in every department, and retrenchment wherever possible. Let us hint to him that one good method of securing the best economy is to insist that every citizen, be he high or low, pay his fair share of taxes, for the benefits he derives from the city, but no more. If the rich evade their duties, the poor have to pay more than they would otherwise be led to do.

The health and cleanliness of the city is an important matter, and we earnestly hope that Mayor Manning will not forget his promise to look well into the subject. This is especially necessary, in view of the possibility of an invasion of cholera next summer.

By all means let the streets be kept clean, and in every possibility of preventing the Street-Car Company from heaping up their mountains of compact snow between their tracks, it might be well to do something in that direction also.

There is something about as non-committal about the Mayor's inaugural as about letters of acceptance, or speeches at the opening of Parliament. We hope, however, that he will do all that he at any rate can do to get us pure water, and a more satisfactory way of disposing of our sewage.

From all that we are able to learn, any public sympathy that is given to the striking mechanics in the Hamilton Rolling Mills is simply thrown away on the under-estimating. This was no time to strike in any case, and men who are stupid enough to pay into the hands of their employers at the very time when it is to their interest to close their works can hardly expect public feeling to go with them. But, though the time had been a great deal more favorable, little concern can be found for men, many of whom were earning from \$5 to \$10 a day, and none of them we have understood, less than \$3, who voluntarily throw themselves out of work, and deprive their families of many comforts and luxuries which they might enjoy but for a step so small, and we think, under the circumstances, so unjustifiable.

The Prince of Wales makes a very undesirable brother-in-law for men who are his inferior in rank, if all the stories told about him are true. It is a matter of considerable

notoriety that on more than one occasion he has made the Marquis of Lorne very uncomfortably aware that he considers marriage, even with the heir of Macallum More, to have been *infra dig.* for a member of the august house of Guelph. And now Princess Beatrice's "young man" is said not to fare much better at his hands. The young Prince of Battenberg has been snubbed, in a negative way at least, by failing to receive congratulations from either the Prince of Wales or the Duke of Edinburgh. It cannot be so much the question of rank, however, as of impecunious rank, that causes the trouble, for Louis of Battenberg belongs to the long category of German lordlings who have always been considered fit and proper persons to marry the females of the royal blood of England. But he is dreadfully poor, and their Royal Highnesses of Wales and Edinburgh no doubt think that his coming over to live on the people of England partakes rather too strongly of an infringement on their patent.

Egypt seems to have proved itself too much for even General Wolseley's reputation. It is said, on what purports to be good authority, that his management of this Khartoum expedition has been, in some respects at any rate, the reverse of satisfactory. Some critics indeed do not hesitate to say that he really deserves severe censure. These criticisms must be taken for what they seem to be worth. For anything we yet know to the contrary they may be the outcome of mere professional jealousy, or the strictures of men who, sitting comfortably by the fire in a luxurious club-room, find it a matter of remarkable simplicity to conduct with perfect ease and lack of friction, a campaign march in the deserts of Egypt.

The death of the Earl of Aylesford in Texas the other week, removes one of the most notorious of England's hereditary legislators. He was mixed up with more than one scandalous affair, and quite prominently with the notorious case of Sir Charles Morland and his wife, some years ago, in which it will be remembered that the Prince of Wales appeared as a witness. Canadians should not forget that, if they enter any sort of Federal union, the constitution of the House of Lords remaining as it is, men like this defunct Earl, and others whose records have been quite as unsavory, will have the power, if they are so disposed, to check measures of legislation that would benefit our country. Our Senate is bad enough in principle, but to place ourselves under subjection to a hereditary House of Lords would be a hundred times worse.

Royalty seems to be at a discount in Belgium as well as elsewhere, and prophets prophesy great things as to the nearness of a Belgium republic. The king and queen have succeeded in making themselves very unpopular among their subjects. The queen, since her daughter married the heir to the throne of Austria, is said to have made herself as odious as only a naturally haughty woman knows how to be. The king has a penchant for wire-pulling which, while it in no way increases popular respect for his abilities, makes him disliked at the same time for what is regarded as a disposition to yield himself too much to American influence. This more particularly with respect to the Central African question.

The first issue of the London World, after its editor Mr. Edmund Yates had been clapped into Holloway prison for libelling Lord Londale, was eagerly bought up. Twenty thousand extra copies had been printed in view of the anticipated demand and they all went. Mr. Yates had little to

say about himself, contrary to the general expectation, but a good deal to say about other personages prominently connected with the trial, in a way, too, that most of them no doubt have reason to regret. Yates is not the man to forego his revenge, and the judges who tried him laid themselves fairly open to his caustic wit. Lord Justice Colton he described as a little Jack-in-a-box, whose voice had not been oiled since his youth. Finally, he says, "when the last three judges had spoken there appeared on the scene a personage in whiskers like a pale Dunderberg. This was tipstaff, a small being who buzzed round the large plaintiff in terror like a gnat round an elephant, and eventually departed with him. Exit Edmund."

Lord Garnosle, alias *Gumboil*, the young English blue-blood, who, it will be remembered, recently jilted an excellent young lady at the bidding of his parents, because she had been an actress, has got the length of Chicago on his way from the West, and may probably, before this gets into print, have honored Toronto with his august, though weak-kneed aristocratic presence. From descriptions given of him by the American press, he appears to be a priggish looking fellow, good-looking enough, though somewhat weak about the chin, tallish, slight built, stoops as he walks, as if from inherent weakness of backbone. His manners are distinctly aristocratic and exclusive, and offensively so, on occasions.

Speaking of noblemen, distinguished, notorious or otherwise, reminds one of the talk about the visit of Prince Albert Victor of Wales to Canada this year, and the engineering of alderman Denison to get himself appointed Chairman of the Committee on Receptions in view of that event. The worthy alderman's ambition was roused at the thought of entertaining royalty. He thought no one in the Council so well fitted as himself to undertake and carry forward a duty and privilege so onerous and honorable. So, with characteristic Denisonian energy, he set himself to compass the object of his ambition, and with good success.

A female forger of any kind is a comparatively rare sort of a criminal, and a daughter who forges her mother's signature, is still rarer. Such a case recently happened in Detroit, however. A young woman in that city, left with the President of the First National Bank there, as security for \$250 she drew out an order purporting to be signed by her mother. But the order turned out to be forged and the forger was speedily lodged in jail.

The gossips have got Princess Beatrice engaged to be married at last. To some "German lairdie" or other. The Queen is credited by some with having engineered the matter through. It is said, too, that the young couple will reside with Her Majesty after the marriage. This will give her an opportunity to set a good example as mother-in-law.

The Port Colborne Banner is a new literary venture, and it promises to supply "a long felt need" of a good local paper at the flourishing village of Port Colborne. Mr. Burdick is the publisher. It is issued weekly at \$1 a year. From the good commencement it is making it gives promise of being well worthy of such liberal local support as must be given to ensure success to a local newspaper.

A plan so intolerant and narrow-minded as to be almost incredible is being mooted by some of the Paris (France) newspapers. This is nothing more nor less than the exclusion of all foreigners from the various

schools of the Universitites of Paris. A more stupid, irrational course could not well be conceived.

Is the Senate going to die after all? It looks a little like it. There are now six vacancies caused by deaths of members, and there seems to be no inclination to fill them.

To Mothers.

If you say no mean no. Unless you have a good reason for changing a given command, hold to it.

Take an interest in your children's amusements; mother's share in what pleases them is a great delight.

Remember that trifles to you are mountains to them; respect their feelings.

Keep up a standard of principles; your children are judges.

Be honest with them in small things as well as in great. If you cannot tell them what they wish to know, say so rather than deceive them.

As long as it is possible, kiss the children good-night after they are in bed; they like it, and it keeps them very close.

Bear in mind you are largely responsible for your child's inherited character, and be patient with them.

If you have lost a child, remember that for the one that is gone there is no more to do; for those left, everything.

Make your boys and girls study physiology; when they are lit try to make them comprehend why, how the complaint arose, and the remedy so far as you know it.

Impress upon them from early infancy that their actions have results, and that they cannot escape consequences even by being sorry when they have done wrong.

Respect their little secrets; if they have concealments, fretting them will never make them tell, and time and patience will.

Allow them, as they grow older, to have opinions of their own; make them individuals, and not mere echoes.

Find out all their special tastes and develop them instead of spending time, money and patience in forcing them into studies that are entirely repugnant to them.

Mothers, whatever else you may teach your girls, do not neglect to instruct them in the mysteries of housekeeping. So shall you put them in the way of making home happy.

Take your children yourself, if you can, to places of amusement; let them associate you with their enjoyments; when they are parents themselves the memory of it will influence them in their treatment of their children. For their sakes enjoy life with them if possible; clouds will come to them before long.

Watch the Children's Feet.

Life-long discomfort or sudden death often come to children through the inattention or carelessness of the parents. A child should never be allowed to go to sleep with cold feet; the thing to be last attended to is to see that the feet are dry and warm. Neglect of this has often resulted in a dangerous attack of croup, diphtheria, or fatal sore throat. Always on coming from school, on entering the house from a visit or errand in rainy, muddy or thawy weather, the child should remove its shoes, and the mother herself ascertain whether the stockings are the least damp. If they are, they should be taken off the feet held before the fire and rubbed with the hands till perfectly dry, and another pair of stockings and another pair of shoes put on. The reserve shoes and stockings should be kept where they are good and dry, so as to be ready at a moment's notice.

A great modiste issued the following directions for wearing a new style of head-gear: "With this bonnet the mouth is worn slightly open."

Spring garments for little children are ingeniously arranged to do duty both as suit and wrap by the supple-shoulder dresses, pletings, and parentheses on the princess form, and a small woman collar or cape, with pleated or fluted epaulettes sleeves of the material, to give the high shouldered effect.