

month contain John Adams's views of "the currency question." There is an article on a singular convict island in the Atlantic Ocean, and a paper on "French Duels." Dr. Holland writes about "The School Question," acknowledging a change of opinion with regard to the reading of the Bible in public schools; and discusses "The Philosophy of Reform." The Old Cabinet is devoted to "Friendship," the Bric-a-Brac republishes a lately discovered poem by Wordsworth, to the Queen, as well as a letter by Browning to the editor of Wordsworth's prose, on the subject of "The Lost Leader." Home and Society tells about "Two Ways of Teaching at Home," and other matters. In the World's Work a number of new processes are described.

THE second article on "The Century, its Fruits and its Festival," forms the opening paper of *Lippincott's Magazine* for February, and is a succinct but masterly sketch of "American Progress," with appropriate illustrations pointing the contrast between the condition of American industries, with their imperfect means, a century ago, and the development to which they have since attained. The information presented in this series will prepare the reader for an intelligent comprehension of the Centennial Exposition. The concluding paper of Mr. Bruce's "Up to the ThAMES," treats of Windsor, Eton, and the neighbouring localities, and is full of dainty descriptions, to which the charming woodcuts among the best that have ever appeared in an American magazine give additional effect. Another finely illustrated paper is the second of a series of "Sketches of India," dealing with some of the most notable characteristics of that country and its varied populations. In a very able and well-written article entitled "Professor and Teacher," James Morgan Hart, author of "German Universities," discusses the principles and methods of the "higher education," presenting views which must command the attention of all who are interested in this important subject. "A Few Hours in Bohemia," by Ita Auld Prokop, is a light and amusing sketch of artist life in Paris, with its eccentricities illuminated by genius; with an equally faithful transcript of life "At the Old Plantation" is given in Rev. Robert Wilson's second paper with this title. The wide circle of readers who enjoy Lady Barker's writings will welcome her "Letters from South Africa," which are begun in this number of *Lippincott's*. As an easy and vivid narrator of travelling experiences she has no superior, and her vivacity remains undiminished in the new field which she has chosen. "The Atone ment of Lemn Pundak" is continued, and the interest of this powerful and original novel is well sustained. A short story by Ethel C. Gale, "On Sankota Head," poems by Emma Lazarus, F. A. Hillard, and Charlotte F. Bates, and a discussion in the "Monthly Gossip," of the views presented in Dr. Wood's recent article on Medical Education in the United States, complete the list of the noticeable features of the number, which offers as much variety of entertainment and instruction as can well be compressed within the covers of a magazine.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for February presents an unbroken front of eminent writers. Ralph Waldo Emerson, who contributes here a stirring and beautiful poem called "Boston," which is very apt to the new year and its national associations. Charles Francis Adams, jr., considers the comparative safety of railroads, under the head of "The Railroad Death-Rate," and Mr. John Fiske, author of *Outlines of Cosmic Philosophy*, treats of "The Unseen World" in a paper of great clearness and deep interest. For lighter reading, there is a humorous account from Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps of her sojourn in the South, and a powerful and unique tale by C. A. DeKay, a new writer of much promise. Miss Harriet W. Preston discusses Jacques Jasmin's poem, *Franchette*, and gives some charming translations from it. The chief of burlesque writers, Mark Twain, adds to the fund of entertainment a laughable article entitled "A Literary Nightmare." Besides these diverse elements, the number contains two other striking poems, "Phidias to Pericles," by the sculptor W. W. Story, and "Under Moon and Stars," by J. T. Trowbridge. Mr. Story's poem is a vigorous reply to the recent accusations of fraud against American artists in Italy. Mrs. Fanny Kemble gives the seventh chapter of her autobiography, and there is a very attractive installment of Mr. Howell's "Private Theatricals." The editors, in recent literature, discuss the writings of H. James, jr., and Joaquin Miller, with "Morris's 'Æneids'" and other recent and notable books; while under the head of Art there is a careful article on Industrial Art Education. Education closes the number with some information about Science Lectures for Teachers.

THE GALAXY for February is the most strikingly attractive number of this popular magazine we have seen for many months, or even years. In its list of contributors we find Henri Taine, the brilliant French essayist, and Albert Rhodes, his American rival, William Black, the English novelist, Henry James, Jr., Justin McCarthy, John Burroughs, Richard Grant White, and several other well-known authors, all of whom seem to have written in their best vein.

Mr. John Burroughs, who is beginning to rank with the first of American essayists, has an admirable paper on Emerson. A very clever writer who fails to give his name, though we believe it to be Prof. John A. Church, discusses soon the

proposed reduction of the Army; and, with the aid of statistics and estimates, presents an analysis of the question with shows not only careful study, but profound knowledge of the subject in all its details and all its bearings. His article will have great weight in influencing public opinion. In the department of romance there are in addition to the serials of William Black and Miss Howells two very clever short stories. The poetry of the number, which is also good, includes verses by Nora Perry and Mrs. Piatt. The departments of gossip, science, and literature are as full and attractive as usual.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

HON. CHARLES NOLAN.

Chairman of the Manitoba Advisory Board to the Canadian Commission of the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition, was born at Red River, his father having arrived there in 1817, and settled in St. Boniface as an Indian trader, and who afterwards married Annie Cameron, the daughter of a Scotch gentleman, then a Chief Factor in the Hudson's Bay Company's service, and who died at St. Boniface in 1845.

The subject of our illustration was educated under the auspices of the late Bishop Provencher, the first Roman Catholic Bishop of Red River. He afterwards became an Indian trader, and is now settled as a general merchant at St. Annes; he is a leading representative of the "Métis," and was one of the first to stand out for the rights of his people as British subjects, and when the Provisional Government was established in 1869, he was made Adjutant-General, which position he afterwards resigned.

At the last general election in 1874 he was elected M. P. P. for St. Anne by a large majority, and was afterwards appointed Minister of Agriculture.

Manitoba and the North-West Territories will be represented at the Centennial with specimens of minerals including iron, coal, gold, &c., agricultural produce, Indian work, and furs and robes. The latter will probably be the finest display of that class in the Exhibition, the selection being made from the stock of the Hudson's Bay Company under arrangements made by the President of the Canadian Commission, the Hon. Leclerc de St. Just. The gentlemen composing the Manitoba Board are the members of the Local Government, the Hon. Messrs. Girard, Bannatyne and D. A. Smith, and Messrs. McKeown, M. P. P., Cornish, M. P. P., and W. F. Laxton, *For Press*. The Secretary is Mr. Thomas Spencer, many years connected with the press, and who went to Red River in 1867. He is the author of an able pamphlet on the resources of Manitoba and the North-West Territories, as compared with the Western States, which had a second edition of 30,000; he was appointed Clerk of the Legislative Council on the creation of that body in March 1871, which position he still holds.

THE LATE JUDGE BEAUDRY.

Hon. Joseph Uldé Beaudry was born at Montreal, on the 16th May, 1816, and performed his educational course at the College or Seminary of that city. In 1838 he was admitted to the Bar and practised for a time at Montreal and St. Hyacinthe. On his return to Montreal he served with distinction in the Municipal Council during the years 1847, 1848, 1849 and as Alderman in 1850. In this year he was appointed Clerk of the Court of Appeals, and in 1855 Clerk of the Seigneurial Court. In 1859 Sir George Cartier appointed him his Secretary along with the present Judge Ramsay, on the Commission for the Codification of the Laws. In 1865 Mr. Beaudry replaced Mr. Merin on the Commission. In 1868 he was appointed Assistant Judge of the Superior Court, and the following year one of the Puisne Judges of the same Court. Judge Beaudry is the author of several legal works much esteemed by the profession.

THE MOABITE STONE.

The famous stele or slab of the Moabite King Mesa, discovered some time ago, has been placed in the Jewish section of the Museum of the Louvre. The Government acquired all the fragments of this precious monument which were in the possession of M. Clermont-Ganneau. Several other fragments, belonging to the English "Palestine Fund Expedition," have been presented to the museum, and the engraved surface containing the text is now complete. The Moabite King thereupon relates, as is well known, his wars with the Israelitish princes. This text supplements and confirms the account given in the Old Testament in a most extraordinary and unexpected manner. But what gives this stele such great value, apart from its antiquity (the ninth century before our era), and its historic value, is the extreme rarity of Jewish epigraphic monuments in Palestine. The fragments of the stone having been joined together, several casts in plaster have been made of it, and the letters which were wanting have been restored by means of the "rubbing" which was taken of the complete inscription before the stone was broken by the Bedouins. This rubbing was preserved at great risks by the Arab who undertook to make it, and who only saved his life by flight. The directors of the museum have placed the rubbing between two sheets of glass fixed in a moveable frame, so that it can be studied conveniently.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE AGENT GENERALSHIP.

To the Editor of the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.

SIR:—Your pictorial commentary on the abolition of the office of Agent General by the Ottawa government and its results to Mr. Jenkins personally will be greeted with some smiles. He may be the Jonah of a time of trial, but when Providence would save Jonah he can doubtless create the means. The comedy was, however, in my view considerably subordinated by the thought of the actual tragic destiny of so great a proportion of the infant population of this civilized and Christian empire; and limiting the view to the city of Montreal, another striking observation will come before the mind—and that is that the mortality of infants in the rural districts of this province of Quebec, is, so far as known, not abnormal, but that, in those districts, healthy childhood generally accompanies an increase of population that is perhaps surpassed in no other part of the world. This assertion is built, of course, upon the older statistics before emigration from our limits came to disturb the figures. Such a comparison cannot fail to set us thinking, but the general vital statistics that are to afford solid foundation for further judgment are not yet to hand, though earnestly anticipated by practical minds. With regard to Mr. Jenkins, in my belief, he has had but scant justice at the hands of our press. The opposition to his claims began before anything was known of him beyond the fact that he had written a trenchant and popular satire. It was plainly asserted, then, that Canada ought only to appoint Canadians. Office, we know, has always been the prevailing idea in our politics.—Our Agent General was a Canadian by education, and understood a good deal about Canada, as well as of the United States, where he had subsequently resided, and he had lived long enough in England to know pretty well where the shoe pinches in that country. He concentrated and elaborated his knowledge—spared few, and offended some. Afterwards, he became more deliberate and might be thought to have been ripening, of late, into a restrained, as well as active and informed politician. He belonged, however, to a party—that known as philosophic Radicals—who combine many crochets with much that is popular and useful, and this was undoubtedly a hindrance to him as our Dominion representative, for this country finds its wisdom in ignoring merely sectional politics in Great Britain. Certainly Mr. Jenkins has never failed in giving us the benefit of his intelligence and his eloquence when England needed explanations on Canadian affairs. She often needed such explanations, for though Canada and she know somewhat more of each other than they did a few years since, there is room for improvement, even in this department of our national relations. There was nothing lost to us in the prompt statements which Mr. Jenkins could make, and did not fail to make, in each contingency as it arose—both through parliament and the press, nor did we lose anything in his habitually bringing in the claims of Canada as a field for Immigration by actual word of mouth to the minds of the emigrating people. Mr. Jenkins was a great advocate for Imperial Confederation. In regard to this, as with some other questions, he went rather too fast for the majority. Such is genius! Our previous agent for immigration, Mr. Dixon, never claimed the possession of genius, but was certainly the prince of plodders, and him we rewarded by allowing him to work himself fairly off his legs, and into his grave. Such, in his case, was national appreciation of service! The exceedingly delicate and intimate relations between the Colonial office and the Governor General—and again between the Dominion Government and the London Financial Agents—may point to the needlessness of the office of Agent-General for Canada, but something analogous will have to take its place, and we shall certainly have lost a good friend in Mr. Jenkins, whether in the parliament, on the platform, or in the press, whenever feudal pretensions or joint stock conceits, or agricultural niggardliness had to be encountered in a manly and upright way, in the united interest of this Dominion and those more unsettled and uncomfortable classes of the British Empire, among which we suppose Mr. Jenkins will not forget that the tenant farmers themselves are largely included.

CANADENSIS.

P. S.—It has just occurred to me that some of us would be glad to know how Mr. Dixon's wife was provided for by the Government he served so faithfully.

CANADENSIS.

HEARTH AND HOME.

THE VALUE OF FAILURE.—It is far from being true, in the progress of knowledge, that after every failure we must recommence from the beginning. Every failure is a step to success; every detection of what is false directs us to what is true; every trial exhausts some tempting form of error. Not only so; but scarcely any attempt is entirely a failure; scarcely any theory, the result of steady thought, is altogether false; no tempting form of error is without some latent charm derived from truth.

COMFORT FOR HOMELY WOMEN.—"Beauty," says Lord Kames, "is a dangerous property, tending to corrupt the mind of the wife, though it soon loses its influence over the husband. A figure agreeable and engaging, which inspires affection without the ebriety of love, is a much safer choice. The graces lose not their influence

like beauty. At the end of thirty years, a virtuous woman, who makes an agreeable companion charms her husband more than at first. The comparison of love to fire holds good in one respect, that the fiercer it burns the sooner it is extinguished."

AN IMPRESSIVE THOUGHT.—We think of the earth as the only solid, substantial and abiding thing; all else is changing, when, in fact, it is only an eggshell with a yolk of liquid fire seething within. What if there were to be a great rift in the crust, and the ocean let in upon the fiery mass? The generation of steam and gases would blow this great terrestrial bombshell into millions of fragments in a twinkling, filling the surrounding space with new asteroids, just as we have reason to think we see now the seventy or eighty fragments of an exploded world moving in their orbits around the sun!

WILD OATS.—"A young fellow must sow his wild oats." In all the wide range of accepted maxims there is none, take it for all in all, more abominable than this one as to the sowing of wild oats. Look at it on what side you will, and we will defy you to make any but a devil's maxim of it. What a man—be he young, old, or middle-aged—sows, that, and nothing else, shall he reap. The only thing to do with wild oats is to put them carefully into the hottest part of the fire, and get them burnt to dust, every seed of them. If you sow them, no matter in what ground, up they will come.

MISPLACED FEAR.—All languages have a literature of terror about death. But living is far more terrible in reality than dying. It is life that foment pride, that inflames vanity, that excites the passions, that feeds the appetites, that founds and builds habits, that establishes character, and, binding up the separate straws of action into one sheaf, hands it into the future, saying, "As ye have sowed, so shall ye reap;" and again, "As ye reap, so shall ye sow!" Yet life, which is the mischiefmaker, is not at all feared. Death, that does no harm, and is only the revealer of life's work, is feared.

A MOTHER'S INFLUENCE.—A man finds he cannot make his way in the world without honesty and industry, so that, although his father's example may do much, he has to depend upon his own exertions; he must be honest, or he cannot attain any enviable rank. But the tender soothing of a mother, her sympathy, her devotedness, her forgiving temper—all this sinks deep in a child's heart; and let him wander ever so wide, let him err, or let him lead a life of virtue, the remembrance of all this comes like a holy calm over his heart, and he weeps that he has offended her, or he rejoices that he has listened to her disinterested, gentle admonition.

RELIGION.—Whatever dissociates religion from the great cares of life, from the necessities of a man's condition, and from the opportunities afforded to him by the faculties he possesses, is a great and serious error. The human nature into which we are cast was not endowed or equipped with all those marvellous faculties for nothing. The glory of the Creator, in the external and manifold world, is to be seen, not in one object here and there, but in every object it contains; and the glory of the Creator in man, who is the crown of His creation, although it may be seen more in certain faculties and capabilities of his nature than in others, yet is to be seen in them all; and it is the due and equitable effective employment and development of that nature, with all its capabilities, which constitutes the full idea of the whole duty of man in the world in which he is to live.

THE GOOSE-BONE AS A WEATHER PROPHET.

The goose-bone predictions are perhaps more closely watched in Kentucky than anywhere else, and it may be called the Kentucky weather prophet. In many parts of the State the farmers consult it and prepare for handling their crops in accordance with its predictions. It is said that there is a family in Woodford County that have fifty of these little prophets carefully laid away, and declare that not one of them made a mistake in their predictions. Let us turn to this year's prophecy. We must take the breast-bone of a last spring's goose—none other will do, for the prophecy does not extend beyond the year in which the goose is hatched. Thanks to a friend, we have such a bone. It must be divided in three different parts, which represent the three divisions of winter. The breastbone of a goose is translucent, but at places has cloud-like blots upon it. These blots denote cold weather. Looking at the bone before us, we find a little cold weather about the 1st of December, which we have realized, and there is another blot beyond the centre of the bone denoting cold weather about the middle of January; this cloud we are passing now, and so far our little prognosticator has guided us right. We are to have warmer weather after a few days, but the worst is to come. The darkest blots are near the end of the bone, and if the prophecy fails not, winter will verify the saying of coming in like a lamb and going out like a roaring lion. Our coldest weather will come after the middle of February, and our warmest fires will be required for the parting days of winter and the first days of spring. This is the goose-bone prophecy, and as we have the word of a good old farmer that it has not failed for fifty years, we would advise the laying in of a good supply of coal, and general preparations to meet cold weather—for the goose-bone has said it, and old winter will be after young spring with a great big icicle.