the mountainous range. The sentiment is original. We have seen a good many pictures of Rocky Mountain scenery, but we cannot remember one that has enabled us to realize so fully the grandeur and sublimity they possess; or one that puts us more perfectly in touch with the true spirit of the mountains. We shall be disappointed if the poetry of this artistic work fails to find its proper appreciation in this city, and has to follow the path of so many others and find its resting place elsewhere.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE GRAND.

MRS. SCOTT SIDDONS and Mr. St. Maur, with their Stock Company, have drawn good audiences to witness a very satisfactory performance of "Check and Mate," a play adapted from the French. Were it not for an attack of la grippe, Mrs. Siddons' elocutionary training would have stood her in good need, her articulation being always distinct. A certain self-conscious air pervades and at the same time spoils this clever little lady's acting, nevertheless both she and Mr. St. Maur, did good and very satisfactory work throughout. The support was fairly good. This latter half of the week, Miss Rose Coglan and company are performing "Dorothy's Dilemma," a comedy full of go and mirth, and on Saturday evening in a deuble bill "Lady Barter" and "Nance Oldfield." Monday, January 18th, Rosabelle Morrison, a daughter of Mr. Lewis Morrison, is to appear at the Grand in the "Danger Signal," a sensational drama, full of attractive elements, that should draw largely.

THE ACADEMY.

George Wilson's Minstrel Company are giving their unique and refined entertainment during Thursday, Friday and Saturday with matinee, the audiences being no doubt large and enthusiastic. "It was ever thus."

THE PAVILION.

THE visit of the brothers Alfred and Heinrich Grünfeld, court musicians to the Emperors of Austria and Germany, proved to be a notable event, early in the New Year's calendar. Alfred's reputation as one of the leading pianists in Europe had preceded him, and throughout his recent tour in America the press has fully endorsed the opinions of his native critics. To say that he possesses the subtle touch of De Pachmann, the power of Von Bülow, and added to these elements a manly grace and bearing in both his playing and his personality, is not going beyond the boundary of a just meed of his musical talents. Schu mann's "Traumerei," in which the softest, velvety tones almost imaginable were produced, and yet were made to ring so as to reach the remotest corners of the Pavilion, evidenced Herr Grunfeld's delicacy of technical touch, whereas his powerful execution of the "Lohengrin-Tannhauser" fantasie brought out the orchestral-like tones of the magnificent Knabe Grand. Strongly contrasted nuances, distinct phrasing of his various subjects, and some astounding clean-cut skips, gained for this artist the instant favour of the large and discriminating audience. Heinrich Grünfeld as a celloist ranks high in his profession, perfect control and masterly execution, coupled with a precise delicacy of intonation and bowing on the upper strings, are the chief characteristics of his playing, while his tone is not so broad as that produced by Sidney Herbert, who appeared at the recent concert of the Toronto Vocal Society. Mrs. Caldwell's voice is too reedy and lacks the volume necessary to fill so large a hall, and was handicapped by the talent of her associates. In Proch's air and variations she succeeded fairly well, though in this she could take a lesson from many other vocalists heard in this number hitherto in Toronto. Becker's "Spring-tide' suffered from the same vocal disabilities. Mrs. Blight accompanied the songs with her usual ability, while Herr Kaschoska played the 'cello accompaniments in an artistic and highly accomplished style. Messrs. Gourley, Winter and Leeming deserve the thanks of musical Toronto for providing so delightful a musicale.

TORONTO VOCAL SOCIETY.

The members of this Society met on Monday evening last for the first rehearsal for the second concert, to take place after Easter. The members were enthusiastic over the selections made by their conductor, Mr. W. Edgar Buck. Several new members were enrolled. It was announced that all intending members should apply to the conductor on either of the next two following Monday evenings at Association Hall.

PADERZWSKI, the new bright star of the piano world, is to appear in the Pavilion on February 12. We are indebted to Suckling and Sons, at whose store the plan may be consulted, for fathering this enterprise. This famous pianist may be said to have succeeded to the mantle of the great Rubenstein, who has recently retired, at least for the nonce.

LAZINESS waits till the river is dry, and never gets to market. "Try" swims in and makes all the trade.—

John Ploughman.

No, there is no victory possible for boy or man without humility and magnanimity; and no humility or magnanimity possible without an ideal.—Themas Hughes.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

THE WEEK.

SIR ANTHONY'S SECRET. By Adeline Sergeant. New York, London and Toronto: John A. Taylor and Company.

The author introduces us to an English baronet who makes a secret marriage. His unhappy wife is too weak to assert her rights, and the intolerable situation continues until her death. Two orphans are left alone in the house, their father is abroad, and they are left to the tender mercies of the servants. The little boy is deformed through the ungovernable brutality of his father, and his sister devotes her life to him. One day a young man finds a sad, delicate little girl weeping in the old picture gallery; a friendship is formed, which years later develops into love. The young man is a distant connection of the house, and, in the end, comes into possession of it together with his beautiful wife. The story is not devoid of incident, and contains the makings of some really dramatic scenes. We should imagine from reading it that the author is capable of far higher work.

Winifrede's Journal of Her Life at Exeter and Norwich in the Days of Bishop Hall. By Emma Marshall. Price \$1.25. London and New York: Macmillan; Toronto: Rowsell; Williamson. 1891.

It is not quite easy to construct the journal of a person living at a period of time remote from our own; but the writer of Winifrede's Journal has done this very well indeed. We doubt if many readers would find the least difference in dialect and tone between the contents of this book and the ordinary writing of the period of the great Rebellion. Now and then, we fancy there is a little too much of "lackaday" and "welladay"; but perhaps this is very much what a girl would have done.

The writer is a very pretty girl, the niece of a tradesman in Exeter, when Hall was Bishop. A favourite with the Bishop's dying daughter, she becomes an intimate in the family at the palace, and gains unconsciously the love of a young man, the son of a country gentleman. His family not unnaturally object to the connection, and this leads to a secret marriage. Her husband is called to fight for the King in the Civil War, and Hall is removed to Norwich, of which See he is speedily deprived by the Puritans. We get a very charming view, and indeed a very true one, of this remarkable man, whose "Contemplations" must always be read and admired, even if many of his other works, like that considerable one on "Episcopacy," live only or chiefly on the shelves of libraries.

Winifrede's husband is dangerously wounded in battle,

Winifrede's husband is dangerously wounded in battle, and other calamities happen to him and to her, but these need not here be specially narrated. The book is a pleasant one to read, and gives a very good view of the times, doing justice and no injustice to cavaliers and roundheads alike. We have also found it edifying.

FAIRY LORE. Adapted from the German, by Carrie Norris Horwitz. Illustrated by L. J. Bridgeman. Boston: D. Lothrop and Company.

All these stories, without exception, impress us with a deep enchantment for "Fairy Lore." No better storybook could well be placed in the hands of a child, for noble deeds as naturally call forth in true little hearts as well as big ones a responsive throb of nobility, and in these beautiful adoptions from German and Swedish lore Miss Horwitz never fails to strike the divine cord, which reverberates alone to all that is good. Throughout these pages, where fairies, ogres, dwarfs, knights, princesses and shepherd boys all right royally play their parts, truths great and grand are impressed upon the receptive mind. Some of the tales are cast in an Oriental mould. "Said's Fate" and "The Sheik of Alexandria," the "Arabian Nights" is strongly recalled, and perhaps excelled by well-chosen and pointed morals. "The Little White Church," "The Book of Life," and "The King Who Could Not Sleep," and a few other stories could not well be said to belong to the fairy tale order, yet they, too, as effectually rivet the attention as their compeers in this book, in the reading of which the little ones will, almost unconsciously, be trained to admire and emulate that only which is laudable. Those who are desirous of implanting good in the minds of the young entrusted to their care would do well to procure the aid of "Fairy Lore," with its delicate outline sketches of personnel and scenery interpersing the clear type of this strong and neatly-bound volume, which forms a fitting companion to its predecessor, "Swanhilde, and Other Fairy Tales," published about two years ago by the same writer.

THE LAST OF THE GIANT KILLERS; or, Sir Jack of Danly Dale. By the Rev. J. C. Atkinson, D.C.L. Price \$1.25. London and New York: Macmillan and Company.

Canon Atkinson, the well-known author of "Forty Years in a Moorland Parish," first began this new collection of legendary stories, not with a view to publication, but for the amusement of certain children familiar with those parts of Yorkshire from whence are drawn the local myths and folklore forming the foundation of the greater number of these tales. In his interesting, direct style the writer tells us of the marvellous exploits of the hero, Sir Jack, to free his countrymen from the evils of besieging foes. His first daring act is the overthrow of the boy and

girl eating "Giant Grim." And how he conquers the mighty Wolfwald and his ferocious followers, and the "Loathly Worm" and Erne, the church-grim goat, and finally defeats the hunters of the Headless Hart, must be left for young readers to discover. These tales are further interesting from the information mingled with them of local nomenclature, and an instance of an ancient heathen custom of immuring a living human victim within the newly-begun walls of important buildings in order to strengthen them, a survival of this custom is practised by us in the use of coins and wine at the laying of foundation stones. The type of this volume is large and clear, the strong covers of green cloth are embellished with gold lettering, altogether making a very choice and acceptable gift for the youthful library; but we recommend that very young children be debarred from hearing the last two stories, which are rather gruesome for those who are imaginative or nervous.

OXFORD LECTURES, AND OTHER DISCOURSES. By Sir Frederick Pollock, Bart., M.A., Hon. LL.D. Edin. London: Macmillan and Company; Toronto: Williamson and Company. Price \$2.50.

The author of these lectures and discourses has obtained distinction in the practice of his profession as well as in the pursuit of those higher branches of legal lore which partake of an historical and philosophical character. In treating the subjects presented in the above volume Sir Frederick Pollock brings to his aid as well the culture of an accomplished scholar as the charm of a choice literary style. The school of philosophical lawyers seek to trace the principles of the English law from their modern development back through the pages of Blackstone, Coke and Littleton to the black-letter learning of Brockton and Glanville. It then proceeds to expound them in the light of contemporary custom and history, and thus to dignify and illumine a study which otherwise would be uninviting and unattractive, save to those to whom it is a means of livelihood. At the hands of such a writer as our author we see the fruits of such a method presented in a manner that will interest and instruct the lay as well as the legal reader. Though there will be found in the various lectures which form the volume here and there matter which is open to argument, and even dissent, yet the treatment is broad and impartial, and the result is by no means unworthy of the great university where the greater part of the lectures were delivered. The contents of the volume are mainly of a legal character or bearing, but there is a departure in some instances. The respective topics treated are as follows: "The Methods of Jurisprudence"; "English Opportunities in Historical and Comparative Jurisprudence"; "The King's Peace"; "Oxford Law Studies"; "The English Manor"; "Sir Henry Maine and His Work"; "Religious Equality"; "A Dialogue Between a Nonconformist Doctor of Divinity and a Student of Politics"; "Home Rule and Imperial Sovereignty"; "Examinations and Education"; "Law Libraries"; "The Library of the Alpine Club," and "The Forms and History of the Sword." An excellent index facilitates reference to what is one of the most scholarly and delightful books of its kind that we have ever read.

THE PERFUME HOLDER: A Persian Love Poem. By Craven Longstroth Betts. New York: Saalfield and Fitch

There is a curious coincidence in connection with this poem. Temple Bar for March, 1889, contains a story entitled "Selim the Unsociable; a Persian Love Story." By way of comparison we shall make a few extracts from the poem and the story. The poem opens:—

Fair Naishapúr, two hundred years ago, Then fair and prosperous from the Turkish foe.

The story: "One mid-day, a little less than two hundred years ago. . . . It was in that prosperous period when the expulsion of the Turks from the Province of Khorassan was almost an old story."

The narrative is exactly similar in both story and poem; the hero is Selim who is a worker in brass. His noonday occupations are described thus: "One man rose from sitting on his heels, put aside the lantern, . . . and reached down a covered basin of curds and a lump of bread from a shelf," and in the poem:—

One man a poor artificer of brass....
Springs from his cross-legged posture to his feet,
Puts by the lantern he had shaped that day...
Takes down the bowl of curds and loaf of bread
That stand upon a shelf above his head.

A snatch of Persian poetry which runs through Selim's head is exactly similar in both versions:—

Whether at Naishapúr or Babylon, Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run, The wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop, The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one."

In plain words, the poem is the story done into verse, and, as far as we have been able to see, with no acknowledgments to the author, Mr. H. Arthur Kennedy. Even the minutest item is followed, as in the description of the astrologer: "He was one of those men who make one understand how the saying rose that only the Persians should be allowed to wear beards."

This saying rose from those who saw him then, That "no men should to wear beards but Persian men."

Passing from the question of plot to that of the workmanship, we may note that the metre chosen is the heroic or Chaucerian, and is well adapted for narrative purposes. It has been well handled, and the result is a well-told story, by