

Russia without an army or fleet, obliged to live peaceably and develop herself! Why, in ten years she would be civilised; and then we should see strange things. But my point, however cleverly put, will not convince the Captain, whose opinions on the necessity of war are based upon the advantages of a superior fleet.

After all, it is a great thing to be the adopted son of a land, like this Isle of England, which can never again, we hope, be made to serve the ambition of kings and priests; never more drive her sons by the thousands to the slaughter-house or her daughters to lamentation and tears for aggrandisement. The only country in Europe of which such a boast may be made.

When will it cease? When will men be strong enough to say, "Enough; we will have no more of your military caste; we will have no more of your great armies; we will never fight again, except to defend ourselves?"

And Russia to get herself up as the protector of Christians! Russia to be the advocate of humanity! Russia the champion of civilisation! Ask the opinions of Poland on these points; go seek those of Turkestan; of Circassia; of Khiva; of Siberia. Call on the Czar and the Court to tell their secret history which everybody knows; on the nobles to lay bare the story of their lives; on the officers to confess their barbaric license; on the judges and officials to confess their corruption; on the priests to explain how they set the example of a Christian life. Call on police, secret agents, spies, ministers, governors, and soldiers to speak of Russia's Christian virtues in brutal beatings, torture of mind as well as body, infamous delations, universal bribery, filthy prisons, and inhuman punishments. That done, wish the arms of Russia success, and pray that all the world may become Cossack, and the kings of the world imitators of the Czar.

But I am a Pole, and may be supposed consequently to hate Russia. That is a popular error. The Poles do not hate Russians. Their qualities, their characteristics, are ours, because we are all of one common stock; as for their vices, they are encouraged by the governing class, because without the degradation of ignorance and drink they could not be depended on, these poor rascals, to obey orders. We only hate the Romanoffs, who are Germans. But we like the Russians. And the English people will find out, on that day when the great unwieldy empire drops to pieces, and the spectre of the Romanoff terror is laid for ever, what good qualities there are in Russian, Muscovite, and Pole, and how by the aid of the devil, who invented autocratic rule, the good has been perverted into evil.

But what had the English and the Russian soldier done to each other, that they should be made to fight!

A most foolish and jealous girl's question. And yet—and yet—

And yet—it was pitiful to see our brave fellows, full of fire and enthusiasm, march down the narrow streets of the town to the Dockyard Gates on their way to the East. They went in loose order, headed by the Colonel, the bands playing "The Girl I left behind me." The streets were lined with the townspeople; the women crying, some of them even kissing the soldiers; the men waving hats and shouting; the children laughing and running for joy at so splendid a spectacle. Among the honest faces of the rough and rude soldiers—far rougher, far ruder than now—you could see none that were not lifted proudly and not flushed with hope. Drill the Muscovite and send him out to fight; he will go, and he will fight as he has been taught, a dogged, obedient creature. He asks for no reason, he neither questions nor criticises. When he begins to question, the end of the Romanoffs will not be far distant. Drill a Frenchman and order him into the field. He goes with a yell and a rush like a tiger. And he is as dangerous as a man-eater. The German, who, more than all men, hates soldiering, goes unwilling, patient, sad. He is among other men the least pleased to fight. But the Englishman goes willingly, quietly, and without shouting. He likes fighting. And when he begins he means to go on.

When the Dockyard gates closed upon the adjutant and the Doctor, who rode last, men and women alike turned away with choking throats and swelling hearts, ashamed to shed the tears that stood in their eyes.

The men were going to fight for their country. Could there be a nobler thing than to fight, and for that sacred cause to die?

And yet, as Celia asked, what had Russians and Englishmen done to each other that they should fight?

Some day, perhaps even in my own time, the pale figures of Revolution, red-capped, gaunt, and strong, will stalk into the Summer Palace, and bring out the Romanoffs, disturbers of the world's peace, one by one. "See," she will say to the onlookers, "they are but men, these Czars, two-forked radishes, like yourselves. They are not stronger, bigger-brained, or longer-lived than you. They are troubled by exactly the same passions; they have no better education than the best of you. But they must have war to delude ignorant people, and keep them from asking questions. As for you eighty millions, you want peace, with the chance of growing crops, and enjoying sweet love of wife and children. Once get this family with all their friends across the frontier, with strict orders that they are not to come back any more, and you shall have all that you reasonably want."

That is what the eager-faced woman with the Phrygian cap said to the French, who believed

her, and proceeded to act in the courage of their convictions. They made a mess of it, because they expected too much. But they set an example, and we have not yet seen the end of that example.

Day after day the tramp of soldiers down the streets, infantry, cavalry, artillery, all alike lighthearted, all starting on the journey of death as if it were a picnic.

When the news came of the first fighting we grew less tender-hearted, and sent out fresh squadrons with the same enthusiasm but fewer tears. The war fever was upon us, pulses beat fiercely, we had less thought for the individual men and more for the army. We were bound to win somehow, and the soldiers went out to win for us. If they fell—but we did not think too much, then, about falling. Individual life is only valuable in time of peace. In times of war it has a commercial value of its own—life for life, and perhaps one life for ten if they are lucky.

"I dare say," said the Captain one day, "that there is a Russian way of looking at things, though hang me if I can see it. But mark me, Laddy, unless a man sticks tight as wax to his own side, shuts his ears to the other side, won't hear of an argument, that man can't fight happy. There's no comfort in a battle unless you feel you're on the Lord's side. Wherefore hang all sea lawyers, and let every man hate a Russian as if he were the devil."

To do our blue jackets justice, that is about what they did.

(To be continued.)

THE GLEANER.

NEW YORK has \$5,000 gin mills.

GAMBETTA'S sentence has been confirmed.

MARSHAL MACMAHON is descended from Mortagh O'Brien, King of Ireland, who died in 1119.

It is considered doubtful in clerical circles if next year's intended pan-Anglican synod will come off after all.

WILLIAM B. ASTOR has just launched a new yacht, the "Ambasciadress," said to be the finest and largest in the world.

COVENT GARDEN has for many years been inadequate to the requirements of the principal "grocery" emporium of the metropolis, and it is to be radically altered and enlarged.

ONE of the duties of the Russian Embassy in London is to telegraph to St. Petersburg, en route to headquarters, the whole of the information which the correspondents of the London papers give as to the movements of the Turks.

THE great want in New York is civility in trade. Stewart, a short time before he died, said that one of the great plagues of his life was to find salesmen that would be civil to poor people who wanted a few needles and some tape.

A FOREIGN correspondent says that great dissensions are reported to exist among the leaders of the Old Catholic movement in Germany, owing to the question of the celibacy of the priests, which some wish to maintain and others to abolish.

THE first time in his life the Sultan has sat down to dinner with a European lady at his own table is just chronicled, the noteworthy event having occurred recently, on the occasion of the English Ambassador and Mrs. Layard having dined with the Sultan.

AN undertaker advances the novel theory that the steady decrease in deaths, which has been noticed through the country, is due to the hard times. There is more force in this than at first appears, since people are now compelled by force of circumstances to indulge in fewer luxuries, and live upon rational diet.

THE death is announced of Le Verrier, the famous French astronomer, and the discoverer, simultaneously with the English astronomer, Mr. Adams, of the planet Neptune. Le Verrier was born in 1811. He held the office of Director of the Observatory of Paris from 1854 to 1870, and from 1873 until the time of his death.

ORDERS have been given for the construction of several new steamships for the Cunard line. The first of the series will be a steamship of 5,000 tons for the Atlantic service. This vessel is to be called the *Gallia*. She will be the largest and most powerful steamship yet built for the Cunard line.

ELECTRIC candles are the sensation in Paris. They emit no heat or smoke whatever, while in brilliancy they hold the same ratio to gas and oil lamps as sun to moonlight, and they cost only one-fifteenth as much as gas. It is hailed as one of the greatest discoveries of the century. Bring us a candle!

A MONK of the Benedictine monastery at Raigern, near Vienna, has completed a mechanical curiosity, in the shape of a self-moving terrestrial globe, 14 metres in diameter. Its motion is similar to that of the earth, and once set going will revolve for three weeks. The construction of the mechanism took more than ten years of patient labor.

SOME one, in conversing with the Emperor Alexander on the possible issue of the campaign, suggested that in case of another defeat like that of Plevna it would be wise to make peace. "Never," replied the Czar, "will I expose myself to the fate of Napoleon III;" and repeating the words of General Durot after the battle of Champigny, he added: "Je rentrerai en Russie

mort ou victorieux," a free translation of which, as made in the light of the present situation, would run, "I'll stay where I am for the winter if I die for it."

THE Canadian sea-fisheries supply articles of export second in value only to the timber of the country, and give employment to a hardy race of fishers, who help to man the commercial fleet of the Dominion, which takes the fourth or fifth rank among those of the shipowning countries of the world. The average annual take of each open fishing-boat is estimated at about 10,000 codfish. There are shallows off the shores where the water after a storm is seen to be discoloured with spawn; and there are places where superfluous lobsters are shot out by cart-loads over the fields, and where the people refuse to eat an animal that is so coarse and common.

HEARTH AND HOME.

RETROSPECT.—There is certainly no greater happiness than to be able to look back on a life usefully and virtuously employed—to trace our own progress in existence by such tokens as excite neither shame nor sorrow.

BRAVERY.—We all have had to go through a great deal in our life time, if we would do any good or be in any way worthy. In this as in many other things, fear of encountering is the surest way of meeting; and those who are bravest in bearing are for the most part the least troubled in the end by the bother of minor things.

FALSE IMPRESSIONS.—Hasty enmities are to be repudiated. Persons take a very strong dislike to such and such a one on very weak grounds, and find after a little more knowledge that the evil impression which they gave of him or her to their friends far away was utterly false, and that the very circumstances of life which stood for blame—when hastily, that is, ignorantly judged—are in point of fact the roots and flowers of honour instead.

CLEAN HANDS.—Clean hands in matters of money among the young certainly ought to be the indispensable condition of gentleness. No man who borrows and does not pay, and does not care whether he pays or not, is a gentleman, no matter how witty, or gay, or fine he may be. To speak in good plain English, the man who dresses himself at another's expense, not knowing how to pay, nor caring whether he pays, is a genteel scoundrel! And yet such things are done by good-natured folk, by kind-hearted people, by persons who never probe them morally to ascertain what their tendency is, and what they lead to.

DISCONTENT.—It is curious, when one stops to consider, how many discontented moods grow solely, not out of any tangible hardship in our own lot, but out of some comparison of ourselves with our neighbours. If another man's wife is handsomer, another man's children cleverer, or his business more prosperous, it really seems to affect us in a most unreasonable way. The truth is that his gains are not our losses, and, if all that he has were swept away from him to-morrow, it would add nothing to our store; and yet we indulge in an illogical envy which makes our own fate seem a hundred times harder by its contrast with his, as the black onyx behind it brings out the clear lines of some cameo.

A CHEERFUL WIFE.—What a blessing to a household is a merry, cheerful woman—one whose spirits are not affected by wet days or little disappointments—one whose milk of human kindness does not grow sour in the sunshine of prosperity! Such a woman, in the darkest hours, brightens the house like a piece of sunny weather. The magnetism of her smiles and the electrical brightness of her looks and movements infect every one. The children go to school with the sense of something great to be achieved; the husband goes into the world in a conqueror's spirit. No matter how people annoy and worry him through the day, far off her presence shines, and he whispers to himself, "At home I shall find rest!" So day by day she literally renews his strength and energy. And, if you know a man with a beaming face, a kind heart, and a prosperous business, in nine cases out of ten you will find he has a wife of this kind.

SLEEP.—There is no fact more clearly established in the physiology of man than this, that the brain expands its energies and itself during the hours of wakefulness, and that these are recuperated during sleep; if the recuperation does not equal the expenditure, the brain withers—this is insanity. Thus it is that, in early English history, persons who were condemned to death by being prevented from sleeping always died raving maniacs; thus it is, also, that those who are starved to death become insane; the brain is not nourished, and they cannot sleep. The practical inferences are these:—1. Those who think most, and who do most brain-work, require most sleep. 2. That time saved from necessary sleep is infallibly destructive to mind, body, and estate. 3. Give yourself, your children, your servants—give all that are under you the fullest amount of sleep they will take, by compelling them to go to bed at some regular early hour, and to rise in the morning the moment they awake; and, within a fortnight, nature, with almost the regularity of the rising sun, will unloose the bonds of sleep the moment enough repose has been secured for the wants of the system. This is the only safe and sufficient rule; and as to the question how much sleep anyone requires, each must be a rule for himself.

ROUND THE DOMINION.

THE grain and root crops in the North Saskatchewan are reported as being unusually fine this year.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., is shipping a large quantity of plums to the States.

SEVEN hundred buildings are going up at St. John, N.B.

THE unusually warm weather of the season is affecting the oyster trade of Prince Edward Island. There is generally a large export trade in oysters in September.

THE shipments at the Pictou coal mines this season being larger than anticipated, miners will be employed during the winter in larger numbers than for some years.

THE Liverpool steamship *Sarmatian*, of the Allan line, Alrd commander, arrived at Quebec at 6 A.M. on Saturday morning before last, beating the fastest passage ever made by five hours and a half. She loaded her mails at Rimouski in 6 days 22 hours 30 min.

At a meeting of Grangers held at London, Ont., yesterday an attempt was made to enlist the sympathies of the audience in the cause of protection, but the effort fell flat, the Grangers allowing the speaker to have his say, but receiving his arguments with a chilling want of appreciation that clearly betokened the way in which the wind blows.

ROUND THE WORLD.

SEVEN children have been burned to death at St. Gregoire, P.Q.

THE colportage or placarding of Thiers' manifesto has been interdicted.

WORK has been resumed at the Wilkesbarre collieries. At Pittston the miners refuse to resume.

THE Acheen war has caused a heavy deficit in the Dutch budget, which is to be covered by the issue of Treasury bills.

AUSTRIA'S policy of neutrality in the contingency of Serbian participation in the war has been reiterated by the Government.

It is stated that 87,000 models were destroyed by the Washington Patent Office fire, besides 17,000 on which no patents were granted.

THE election of Deputies in France is officially decreed for the 14th inst., and the opening of the extra session of the Chamber for the 7th of November.

A SANTO Domingo telegram is said to have been received asserting that the ashes of Christopher Columbus have been discovered there with authentic proofs of their genuineness.

THE electoral period in France, when public meetings may be held, has been opened. No excitement in Paris as the Republicans are sure of success. In the provinces, however, intensely bitter feeling prevails between the rival factions.

A RADICAL Socialist manifesto—believed to be a hoax—has been issued at Paris. It attacks MacMahon and Gambetta alike, and demands amnesty for the Communists, the expulsion of the Jesuits, the abolition of the Bureau of Public Worship, the standing army, the Presidency, and the Senate—the abolition of existing institutions generally in short.

PERSONAL.

THE Governor-General is back from Manitoba.

MAJOR-GEN. SIR E. SELBY SMYTH is to be promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-General.

THE Hon. Charles Perley, M.L.C., died at Woodstock, N.B., last week, aged 51.

HON. MESSRS. MILLS and PELLETIER have arrived at Ottawa from Winnipeg.

MR. WILLIAM WORKMAN, ex-Mayor of Montreal, is dangerously ill of cancer in the stomach.

THE Rev. Mr. Grant, of Halifax, has been offered the Principal's chair of Queen's College, Kingston, Ont.

COL. DENISON, of Toronto, has won the prize offered by the Czar of Russia for the best essay on cavalry tactics.

CAPT. PALLISSER, who a few years ago distinguished himself in command of the British surveying party through the North-West and Rocky Mountains, is among us.

It is said that Judge Wilkins, of Nova Scotia, having obtained six months leave of absence, it is probable he will retire from the Bench at the expiration of that time, together with Sir Wm. Young, the Chief Justice, and Mr. Justice Desbarres.

ANOTHER old landmark of the progress of Ottawa is removed in the death of James McCracken, one of the oldest and best known of the citizens. Mr. McCracken was for a great many years engaged in the lumber business on the Ottawa.

HUMOROUS.

AN express train is faster than a day laborer, but it can't stop as sudden.

If you do not want to be robbed of your good name, do not have it painted on your umbrella.

AH LUNG, a New York Chinaman, is dead. He died of the Lung disease. It must have been all in his right lung, for his left Lung is in a healthy condition, and will probably marry again.

REAL ESTATE business is not so profitable just now. The tenant is waiting for the landlord to lower the rent, while the landlord is waiting for the tenant to raise it.

WE have received a % of 1 from a friend of theatrical ambition, asking "Can an accomplish much in this?" He says that when he looks at the audience breaks out in "I advise him to ~ ~ ~ up and ~ ~ ~ in before the hard times put a ~ ~ ~ to enthusiasm. We now hand him over to the manager."

IT is risky business being treasurer of a county now-a-days. If you are not overcome by temptation to steal the funds yourself and run away, you are liable to be seized some dark night, gagged and bound, taken to the court house where the money is, and tortured into opening the safe.

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