

This original portrait of Queen Mary Stuart is an heirloom in the family of the SETONS OF PARBROATH, now of New York, into whose possession it came through their ancestor David Seton, of Parbroath, who was Comptroller of the Scottish Revenue from 1589 to 1595, and a loyal adherent of his unfortunate sovereign. It was brought to America in 1763 by William Seton, Esquire, representative of the Parbroath branch of the ancient and illustrious family of the forfeited Earls of Winton.

It is not positively known upon what the miniature is painted, or who the artist was; the latter's name is believed to be upon the back of the miniature, but on account of its age and its great value, neither Mgr. Seton nor his immediate ancestors have ventured to take it from its oval wooden frame for examination. This frame is of dark wood resembling walnut, and is, in all probability, as old as the portrait itself. In this portrait, the Queen, painted from life, appears about 35, which would make the date of the portrait 1577. It is said Monsignor Seton was offered \$10,000 for the original, but it is not for sale. The original miniature may be seen in Tiffany's window.—*New York Advertiser*.

Mr. J. W. L. Forster's lecture on "The Artists of Canada," read before the Historical Section of the Canadian Institute, Thursday of last week, was well received. A former paper had dealt with conditions of art in Canada under the old regime, which might be called the colonial era. The present paper dealt more especially with the artists themselves. Among the first on the list of artists was the name of Lady Simcoe; it is interesting to know that the sketches made by her of Canadian scenery for His Majesty George III. are about to be reproduced after a hundred years. But the first native Canadian was Paul Kane, whose life, story and struggles in his artistic career are most interesting. After overcoming seemingly insurmountable difficulties, he finally succeeded in spending four years in studying and copying in the great galleries of Europe. Mr. Nicholas Flood Davin speaks of his career as one of the most creditable in Canadian annals. The lecturer remembered him as a gruff and moody man, embittered by the sparing gratitude of a people for whom he had made many sacrifices. Krieghoff painted French Canadian scenery and life not nearly so well; but the material was popular and he became wealthy. Sketches were made of Bull, Saunders, Hoppner Meyer, Hamel, Gush, Jackson, Loch, Wandesford, Carpendale and our own Howard of Howard Park. A good space was given to Daniel Fowler, of Amherst Island, whose biography is soon to appear from the pen of his daughter, Annie Rothwell. March, McGregor, Westmacott, Sawyer of Kingston, Creswell of Seaford, Perre and others, called forth notes of sadness as well as merriment. The speaker concluded with some remarks on Mr. Berthon, in which he paid a warm tribute to his artist friend, who has been the historian in colors of so many prominent men of this country. Mr. Forster said of him that his modesty was equal to his talent, and related how he (the speaker) had surreptitiously sketched him for a periodical having failed to persuade him to sit for a picture.

Publications Received.

- F. Marion Crawford: *Love in Idleness*. London and New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co. 2s.
Sara Jeanette Duncan: *The Story of a Sunny Sahib*. London and New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co. 2s.
Grant Allan: *Science in Arcady*. London and Bombay: Geo. Bell & Sons. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.
H. D. Rolleston and A. A. Kanthack: *Practical Morbid Anatomy*. New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co. 6s.

Alexander Begg, C.C.: *History of British Columbia*. Toronto: William Briggs.

Rev. S. Reynolds Hole: *More Memories*. New York: Macmillan & Co.; Toronto: Copp, Clark & Co.

J. H. Rose, M.A.: *The Revolutionary and Napoleonic Era*. Cambridge: University Press.

S. Baring Gould: *Grettir, the Outlaw*. London: Blackie & Son; Toronto: Copp, Clark & Co.

D. B. Read, Q.C.: *Life and Times of Sir Isaac Brock*. Toronto: Wm. Briggs.

Hon. Harry Gibson: *Tobogganing on Crooked Runs*. London: Longmans, Green & Co.

Catharine Parr Traill: *Pearls and Pebbles*. Toronto: Wm. Briggs.

Frederick Tracy, B.A., Ph.D.: *Psychology of Childhood*. (2nd edition). Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

Louis Cooperus. Translated by A. Teixeira de Mattos and Ernest Dowson: *Majesty*. London: T. Fisher Unwin. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

D. J. Donahoe: *In Sheltered Ways*. Buffalo: Chas. Wells Moulton.

Albert Shaw: *Municipal Government in Great Britain*. New York: Century Company.

Translated by Lady Mary Loyd: *Memoirs of Prince de Joinville*. New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

Edited by Sidney Lee: *Dictionary of National Biography*. (Vol. 41). New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

Frank Loomis Palmer: *The Wealth of Labour*. New York: Baker & Taylor Co.

F. Marion Crawford: *The Ralstons*. New York: Macmillan & Co. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

William Sharp: *Vistas*. Chicago: Stone & Kimball.

Ernst Mach: *Popular Scientific Lectures*. Chicago: Open Court Publishing Co.

Henry Abbey: *Poems*. Kingston, N.Y.: The Author.

B. Nicholson: *Ben Johnson*. London: T. Fisher Unwin. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

S. R. Crockett: *The Play Actress*. London: T. Fisher Unwin. Toronto: Copp, Clark Co.

Readings from Current Literature.

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE.

M. Barthélemy Saint-Hilaire, the famous French scholar and politician, who recently entered on his ninetieth year full of physical and intellectual vigour, has been telling the inevitable interviewer how it is his days have been so long in the land. It is, we are told, the effect of strict adherence to the old precept, "early to bed and early to rise," with steady work during waking hours. Every grand old man seems to have a secret of his own. Mr. Gladstone, we believe, attributes his longevity to his habit of taking a daily walk in all weathers, and to his giving thirty-two bites to every morsel of food. Oliver Wendell Holmes pinned his faith on equality of temperature. The late Major Knox Holmes swore by the tricycle, which, in the end, was the cause of his death. Dr. P. H. Van der Weyde, an American octogenarian, not long ago offered himself "as an example of the benign influence of the study and practice of music." Some aged persons give the credit of their long lives to abstinence from tobacco, alcohol, meat, or what not; others to their indulgence in all these things. One old lady of whom we read not long ago as having reached the age of 120, or thereabouts, maintained that single blessedness is the real *elixir vitae*, and she ascribed the death of a brother at the tender age of ninety to the fact that he had committed matrimony in early life. M.

Ferdinand de Lesseps believes in horse riding. Mr. James Payn complains that in his boyhood he "got a little bored with too much horse." The Grand Français seems to think that one can hardly have "too much horse." In a letter recently published, M. de Lesseps delivered himself on the subject as follows: "I shall always feel deeply grateful to Larine, my riding master, who from my earliest years made me share his keen passion for horses, and I am still convinced that daily horse exercise has in a large measure been the means of enabling me to reach my eighty-fourth year in perfect health." Carlyle was also a great rider almost to the end of his long life, and he not only rode, but, we believe, groomed his horse himself. On the whole, it must be concluded that the real secret of longevity is a strong constitution prudently husbanded. The only general rules that can be laid down are those set forth by Adam in "As You Like It":

Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty;
For in my youth I never did apply
Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood,
Nor did not with unbashful forehead woo
The means of weakness and debility;
Therefore my age is as a lusty winter,
Frosty, but kindly.

That is the whole secret of long life. Shakespeare knew it as well as anyone, yet he died at fifty-two.—*British Medical Journal*.

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A Wise Woman.

She Was Weak, Nervous and Dispirited and Found no Benefit from Doctors' Treatment—She Was Induced to Give Pink Pills a Trial and Is Again Enjoying Health.

From Canadian Evangelist, Hamilton.

We are often asked: "Do you think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are any good? Do you think it is right to publish those glowing accounts of cures said to be effected by the Pink Pills?" Of course, we think the Pink Pills are good, and if we did not think it right to publish the testimonials we would not do it. Perhaps it is not to be wondered at that people ask such questions, when they hear stories of clerks being employed to write up fictitious testimonials to the efficacy of some cheap and nasty patent medicines. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. do not follow that dishonest practice, as there are few places in the Dominion where the marvellous efficacy of Pink Pills has not been proved. Their method, as our readers may have observed, is to publish interviews which representatives of reputable and well known journals have had with persons who have been benefitted by a course of Pink Pills, thus giving absolute assurance that every case published is genuine. Several such cases have come under the notice of the Canadian Evangelist, the latest being that of Mrs. T. Stephens, of 215 Hunter street west, Hamilton. Mrs. Hunter is quite enthusiastic in her praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and is very positive that they have done her a great amount of good. Her trouble was indigestion and general debility. For about a year she was under a physician's care, without deriving any benefit therefrom. About three years ago she was induced by a friend to give Pink Pills a trial. When she began their use, she says, she felt dreadfully tired all the time, was weak and nervous, had a pain in her chest and was very downhearted. Her father told her she looked as though she was going in "a decline." She replied that she felt that way, whether she looked it or not. It was not long after she began to take the Pink Pills before she experienced an improvement in her health and spirits. The tired feeling wore away and her strength returned, the extreme nervousness vanished and her spirits revived. It is now about two years since Mrs. Stephens ceased taking the Pink Pills. She has had no return of her former troubles during all that time. She is now strong, healthy and cheerful and is very emphatic in declaring that she owes to the Pink Pills her present satisfactory state of health, and has, therefore, no hesitation in recommending them to those afflicted as she was.