

"phalanxes," go to the barricade with Louis Blanc, or be sworn into a Nihilistic circle. But in correct theory it is not necessary for the strictest adherent of the doctrine of limited powers to desert his principles in this matter. The protection of the common air and the common water comes within the police powers of the State by no forced construction, by no doubtful analogy." In the February number is an interesting paper by John C. Ropes, on the likenesses of Julius Cæsar, with many illustrations from the author's collection. Duncan Campbell Scott, of Ottawa, contributes a story of a local character, "The Ducharmes of the Baskatonge."

"THE EPOCH" is a new weekly periodical published in New York, devoted to the "discussion of politics, finance, literature, science, art, music, the drama and social topics." One "important feature of *The Epoch* will be the publication of signed articles by men of acknowledged reputation on subjects of current interest with which they are specially competent to deal." In the first number we find three timely "Views of the Partizan Activity of Public Officers," by Elihu Root, Carl Schurz, and E. M. Shepard; with a sonnet by R. M. Stoddard; "Some of my favorite books (part 1)," by Julien Hawthorne; and "An experiment in transgression (a story—part 1)," by Prof. H. H. Boyesen. In "Literary Notes" we see refreshing touches which we take to be those of an old friend. *The Epoch's* treatment of public questions "will combine the freshness of daily journalism with the thoughtfulness of the monthly magazine article," and an interesting department of it will be "that occupied by short essays of a critical, humorous or descriptive character." Its contents will be varied by a short story; and editorial comment on the news of the week will be presented in brief and pointed paragraphs. In one of these we find that, "The railroad car stove is doomed, but how many lives has it cost to bring about this result? And how many more lives will it cost to demonstrate to railroad managers that the safety of their entire system must always be estimated by the safety of its weakest part? Bridges without guards for the rails or any protection for the sides, easily combustible and altogether antiquated, are surely as undesirable a part of any rail-

road designed for passenger travel as switches under the control of overworked employes or a roadbed easily washed away by a freshet. People will not only avoid railroads having such defects, but they are apt to lose confidence in roads with any part of "hose system they connect." *The Epoch* is printed on 28 pages of heavy paper, and has not only a very respectable, but a stable and decidedly "come-to-stay" appearance.

IN ST. NICHOLAS for February is begun a new serial story by James Otis, author of "Toby Tyler." The author calls it "Jenny's Boarding house: a very quiet but very true story of New York life." It deals with the doings of a lot of little newsboys and a baby which they adopt, and it begins to be interesting with the first paragraph. Hjalmar H. Boyesen opens the number with a stirring and seasonable tale of Icelandic adventure, entitled "Between Sea and Sky," capably illustrated by the frontispiece drawn by J. W. Boles. Palmer Cox tells about "The Brownies' Singing-school," depicting with pen and pencil their remarkable vocal adventures; a Japanese story translated into English, but illustrated by a Japanese artist, is not the least striking feature of the contents; and an exciting story of a brave girl in the days of the first Pretender is told in "Grizel Cochrane's Ride," which is beautifully illustrated by R. B. Birch.

"THE DOCTOR" is a new, and very "newsy," semi-monthly "popular paper for physicians and their friends," which we shall probably refer to again.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES—FOR THE READERS' BENEFIT.

THE "Improved Model Washer and Bleacher," advertised on another page, is a perfect little treasure, so at least says our laundry maid. When asked how she liked it, she answered, "Oh, its just fun to wash with it." And it leaves the clothes beautiful, and one would suppose without the wear and tear of ordinary washing. No family, we would say, can afford to be without one.

SEE the certificates of Drs. J. Baker Edwards, of Montreal, and Covernton, of the Ontario Board of Health, Toronto, in Messrs. Evans, Son & Mason's advertisement of "Mater's" Carbolic Acid, on another page.

READERS visiting Toronto, before purchasing boots and shoes would do well to call at the store of the Toronto Shoe Company, 146-8 King St., East.