

are missed and the fact that some of these letters are written in bad temper is proof positive that the writers miss our journal and are bound to get it if there is any get to it.

LOOK OUT.—About a week ago burglars tried unsuccessfully, we are glad to say, to burglarize the premises of Mr. Charles Stark jeweler and gunsmith of Church Street, Toronto, and a few nights afterwards they succeeded in cracking the safe of P. Jamieson, clothier, on Yonge Street. At this time of the year this country is generally visited by droves of crooks from across the border to whom the ordinary fire proof safes in which the valuables of our country jewelers are usually held, are about as soft a thing as they could desire. Our advice to all jewelers is to keep a sharp lookout for the safety of their premises, more especially to those who have not got burglar proof safes. To the latter we would say if you can't afford to buy a good safe, place your present one so that it can be easily seen from the street and keep a light burning all night so as to light it up. If you sleep on the premises get a small Scotch or English terrier dog, they are better than any watchman and cost less. If no one sleeps on the premises, have two watch dogs, a terrier and a large savage mastiff or bull dog if possible locked in the store all night, and your chance of finding your stock safe and sound every morning will be very much bettered. There is nothing a burglar likes better than to get into a dark store, especially when the safe is in some out of the way place where it can't be seen from the street. The above hints can be put into practice with little expense or trouble and will add materially to the safety of any merchant's premises. A word to the wise should be sufficient.

SHAKESPEARE MODERNIZED.—The *American Storekeeper* gets off the following improvement on Shakespeare in a recent issue: "There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune, omitted, all the voyage of their lives is bound in shallows and in miseries." After ebbing for years, and after a yet more trying season of dead "slack water," the tide of commerce now begins to make strongly. The shrewdest and most careful observers agree that the flood is fairly upon us. It is a tide which comes but once in ten years—a commercial life-time. The next few months bids fair to prove the turning point in the business career of this generation of merchants. The care and skill, the boldness and discretion with which you buy Fall and Winter stock, and the vigor and prudence with which you reach out for the trade of the coming season, will go far to determine whether this tide is to carry you to success and a competence, or whether you are to wait another ten years, stranded "in shallows and in miseries," for another chance. Have you that ten years to spare, and are you content to spare it? "Fortune knocks once at every man's gate." Flighty, but a great deal of truth in it all the same.

HE HAS ABSCONDED.—Some excitement was caused in jewelry circles on Monday last by the report that Julius Urwitz, proprietor of the retail business formerly owned by Mr. S. P. Kleiser and run under the name of the Toronto Watch Co., had disappeared. His liabilities amount to some \$6,000, but at the present time of writing the assets are an unknown quantity. The principal creditors are mostly Montreal merchants and have made an affidavit and on it the sheriff has taken charge of the store and will get an expert to open the safes. Mrs. Urwitz says she knows nothing of her husband's whereabouts, but expects him back in a few days. Meanwhile the creditors are anxiously awaiting developments. If any further lesson were wanted of the absurd way in which our wholesale jewelry trade give credit to irresponsible parties, this case would furnish ample material. Only a few days before he disappeared, a prominent wholesale firm sold him \$1,400 worth of goods and would have probably doubled that amount had Urwitz pressed it. What foundation there is for giving such people credit we fail to see, and were it not that if it goes far enough it is sure to work its own cure, we might feel constrained to draw a moral from this but too common event. Credit is entirely too cheap in Canada, and the sooner that our wholesale men begin to protect their honest retail customers by refusing credit to irresponsible men, the better for their own pockets. Since the above was in type we learn that the entire stock left behind by Urwitz, exclusive of fixtures does not amount to more than \$300. As his wife is said to be trying to effect a compromise at 25 cents on the dollar for him, it is beyond doubt a premeditated swindle and a fit case for stern justice. The creditors have a detective working up the case and we trust that no compromise of any kind will be entertained. We will have more to say about this later.

LITERARY NOTES.

"WATCH AND CLOCK MAKING," by David Glasgow, Vice-President of the British Horological Institute, is the latest text-book on this subject. From the hasty glance we have had through it, we should say that the book is extremely well written and contains much of interest to all watchmakers. In the preface the author says, "This volume is intended not only as a text-book for technical classes, but it is designed also as a book of reference for the practical workman." It is splendidly illustrated with 69 new and original engravings, which go far to make the contents plain even to the youngest mechanic. Taking it altogether we should say that this book is one that every watchmaker who desires to become a thorough workman should obtain, as it brings before him in a concise form the latest researches upon this very important subject. The work is published by CASSELL & COMPANY, (limited,) 739 Broadway, New York, where it can be had by all those who wish to keep abreast of the times.

ST. NICHOLAS is one of the best periodicals for young people published anywhere, and the October number is fully up to its usual high standard. An elegant portrait of Martha Washington, makes an admirable frontispiece, and the continued historical article on the life of George Washington, is embellished by a well executed wood cut of the "Father of his Country," and several other illustrations of interest. This number contains many choice engravings, amongst the best of which are "The Tomb of Maximilian I.," "How many a boy was taught to string the bow and how to lay the bolt," and "The Weasel and the Adder." The Letter-press is as usual fully up to the mark. "Little Lord Fauntleroy" still continues to keep up its interest, while in "Some Curious Mariners," "The Crew of the Captain's Gig," and "Old Time Arms and Armor," we have three short articles that it would be hard to excel. We know of no periodical for young people, healthier in tone, abler or more interesting in its splendidly illustrated articles, than *St. Nicholas*.

THE OCTOBER *Century*.—Without doubt the *Century* magazine stands at the head of all publications of its class, and the October number is fully up to its own high standard. To Canadian readers it is of more than ordinary interest on account of Capt. J. W. Collin's article in "Open Letters" on the outlook of the fishery dispute between Canada and the United States. The war papers are as usual splendidly illustrated and of absorbing interest. General W. S. Rosecrans gives a vivid description of his victory at "Corinth," which is interesting in the extreme. The chief attraction of this number will, however, be found in the articles on "Stonewall Jackson." These consist of personal reminiscences of the great southern general, by his sister-in-law Mrs. Margaret J. Preston, and "Stonewall Jackson's last battle," by his aide-de-camp Capt. James Power Smith. In the latter article, Capt. Smith, after describing the memorable battle at Chancellorsville, gives a vivid pen picture of the wounding of this great southern hero. The entire article is so absorbing that one cannot lay it down until it is finished, and we are sorry we have only space for one single extract from it. After describing the wounding of the general and the attempt to carry him off the field under a terrific artillery fire from the federal batteries, during which two of those bearing the litter on which lay the body of their beloved commander fell, Capt. Smith says, "the litter was soon brought, and again rallying a few men, we essayed to carry him farther, when a second bearer fell at my side. This time, with none to assist, the litter careened, and the general fell to the ground, with a groan of deep pain. Greatly alarmed I sprang to his head, and, lifting his head as a stray beam of moonlight came through clouds and leaves, he opened his eyes and wearily said, 'Never mind me, Captain, never mind me.' Laying him again to his feet, he was accosted by Brigadier-General Pender: 'Oh, General, I hope you are not seriously wounded. I will have to retire my troops to re-form them, they are so much broken by this fire.' But Jackson, rallying his strength, with firm voice said, 'You must hold your ground, General Pender, you must hold your ground, sir!' and so uttered his last command on the field." The illustrated article by Franklin D. North on "The Gloucester Fishing Fleet" is a most timely one and gives a vast deal of information about our deep sea fisheries in a very readable form. Matthew Arnold contributes an interesting article on "Common Schools Abroad" and President Gillman of John Hopkins University writes on "Hand-Craft and Reel-Craft," an ed-