

When the heart that beats within
 This, my bosom, warm'd to thee,
 Was it from a love of sinning,—
 From a fatal love of wrong,
 From a wish to shun the light?
 Nay! I swear at the beginning
 Hadst thou sung an angel's song,—
 Had this wrong thing been the right,
 Thou hadst seem'd as worth the winning,
 And with will as firm and strong
 I had lov'd with all my might."

The Canterbury Poets are published by Walter Scott, 24 Warwick Lane, London.

Two books have come from Worthington Company, and are, as usual, turned out in the first rate shape that characterizes the publications in their "Rose" and "International" libraries. "The Bachelor of Salamanca," by A. R. LeSage, translated by James Townsend, with a generous number of photogravure illustrations, comes in the "Rose" series. This is one of the renowned series of LeSage's adventure romances, which is related in a masterful and most entertaining manner. The writer exhibits remarkable boldness, force and originality, while at the same time he charms by his surprising flights of imagination and his profound knowledge of Spanish life and character. Paper, 50 cents. The other book, 22 of the International series, is entitled "Light o' Love," by Clara Dargan Maclean. The scenes are laid in Charleston, South Carolina, in ante-bellum days, when its society was refined, cultured and hospitable. The story is full of brilliant local color, and abounds in dramatic situations. Its lofty ethical tone will make the book acceptable to those whose consciences disapprove the ordinary romantic novel. Paper, 75 cents. Worthington Co., 747 Broadway, N. Y.

The charming pictures of outdoor life in Canada presented in *Lady Dufferin's Journal* will be sure to interest many readers. Lady Dufferin gives an entertaining description of the various social and civic functions in which she took part with the Governor-General, and she also describes her salmon-fishing and camping trips. *Lady Dufferin's Journal* is published in specially designed binding by D. Appleton & Co.

The wonderful career of Charles Stewart Parnell in all its strange and fascinating varieties is told in a work now being issued by the Earle Publishing House of St. John, N. B. This book of 400 pages will contain a genuine steel plate engraving of Parnell as a frontispiece, also one of Hon. W. E. Gladstone, besides 100 other illustrations, many of them taken from photographs furnished by Mrs. Delia Tudor Stewart Parnell, who has assisted Robert McWade, the renowned editor, in writing the life of her son, and who receives a royalty on every copy sold. This book has been in course of preparation for years, and thousands will desire to read the biography of one of the greatest statesmen of the age. The publishers want active agents, to whom they will give liberal terms for taking orders. Retail price \$1.25. Outfit 36 cents. One canvasser booked 38 orders on Friday, Nov. 6th.

MODERN WOMEN OF TURKEY.

During my stay in America I was often overwhelmed with questions about the Orient and Turkish life in general. The intensity of the American's desire for information about our "land of the Crescent" was most flattering.

It should be borne in mind that Osmanlis (citizens of the Ottoman empire) are not necessarily Turks. An Ottoman-Armenian, for example, is far more different from a Turk than a British-Irishman from an Englishman. The Armenian is a Christian, while the Turk is a Mohammedan, yet both are Ottomans, and our Armenian fellow-citizens are just as thoroughly Oriental as we Moslems are. Their gentlemen wear the red fez and dress in the same style as we do.

The religion of Hazzetti (Holy) Mohammed tolerates polygamy, while the Christian religion forbids it. Our great Prophet commanded all women of the Moslem faith to cover their faces with a veil except within the privacy of their home, while Christians have received no such command. These two radical differences between Islamism and Christianity are the causes of the vast dissimilarity in the social and home life of the two great classes of women in Turkey. Thus it is that Armenians can go far ahead of us in adopting European and American ideas and customs.

In years gone by Moslem women did not come up to the standard of education of their Christian sisters. But, thanks to our wise and noble Emperor, Turkish girls have now the same educational advantages as those enjoyed by Greeks and Armenians. Every village has its school for girls, every city its college for young women. Constantinople is to-day, through the care of His Imperial Majesty Abd-ul-Hamid II, as much an educational centre as any of the university cities of Europe. The accomplishments of Alsbeh Kaadin, Mistress Alsbeh, or Lady Nerineh, Nerineh Haanum, no longer consist merely in producing bright embroideries and playing the dulcimer. Nor is her educational training limited to sitting on a cushion and learning to read El Kur'an—the Bible of Islam.

The Turkish girl of the present generation is expected to know as much about mathematics, geography and the sciences as any average American girl; while in needlework and general housekeeping she certainly surpasses her American sisters. In families of the higher classes our *nasli haanums* can rival any young lady of the Faubourg Saint Germain, Belgravia or Fifth-Avenue.

American ladies have come to me in Constantinople with introductions from friends in America and urgent requests to be presented to the ladies of my father's harem. Their glimpses have proved a revelation to them, and produced feelings of mingled surprise and disappointment. They expected to enter a hall with no chairs or tables, but a profusion of rugs and cushions, a turbaned man sitting cross-legged in a corner smoking his

long pipe, while his numerous wives sang and danced for his enjoyment. Instead, they find a salon furnished entirely in European style, with costly Turkish rugs, fine pictures and bric-a-brac galore. Instead of a "crowd of women wearing baggy trousers and talking an outlandish tongue," they meet a charming lady (the only wife of their host) and her three daughters, all dressed in the latest styles of London, and all fluently speaking French as well as English. In fact, with the exception of the eastern luxury of their surroundings and the oriental warmth of their hospitality, everything is thoroughly European. This is the style of life to which women in Cairo and Constantinople, thanks to their higher education, are inevitably drifting.

The Turkish gentleman, if he desires, may marry only one wife, and within the sacred precincts of home his wife and daughters may dress in Worth gowns, give receptions to ladies (only ladies,) and ride and drive in their own private park, like any lady on Rotten Row. But when it comes to outside life, Islamism steps in, and Lady Jemileh, of Constantinople, has to halt, while the lady of Tokio goes away ahead of her. I was often asked in America how love and courtship could be possible in Turkey, when our dear girls had to cover their pretty faces before men and be always handicapped by the rules of *Namuehram*—rules by which the men are excluded from the society of women, unless they are near relatives. Of course, we do not have in Turkey the privilege of taking our sweetheart to the theatre and then to a *petit souper*, nor are we allowed to call and prolong our visit to a late hour, as I found to be the custom with some Americans. But in spite of veils we do see and fall in love, and notwithstanding rules we do court and wed our choice.

The ancient custom of *koja karis*—old women—coming together and fixing up matches for their children, without considering the desires of the bride and groom elect, is becoming obsolete. Polygamists have to provide a separate home for each wife, and what with education in the higher classes and financial stress in the lower classes, polygamy is at a decided discount, and is being rapidly abandoned, as is also the practice of keeping "household slaves."

The house of Moslem is always divided into two separate parts, the *haaremlik* and the *selamluk*. If the husband gives a dinner he can invite only gentlemen, and the guests can never intrude into the *haaremlik*. If the wife gives a reception no gentlemen are admitted to disturb the harmony. The husband may invite his Christian friends, with their wives and daughters, but his wife is not accorded the same privilege, and must be content to know about men by hearsay. For the same reason, in all mosques, theatres, horse-cars, ferries, etc., special places are provided for women.

When our giddy *kyuchuk haanums* start the fashion of wearing very thin veils, a decree from the chief of our Church advises that they be compelled to wear something more than cob-webs over their faces. The *yasmak*, or veil, will never be abandoned.—*Osman Bey, in Cosmopolitan, New York, October.*

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The annual meeting of the Kerr Vegetable Evaporating Company, limited, took place at Kentville recently. Notwithstanding the heavy expenditure attending the preliminary year of a business, a margin of profit was shown, and general satisfaction prevailed. The former directors, B. Webster, T. P. Calkin, S. S. Strong, C. E. Borden and James Stewart, were re-elected.

J. W. Hunter, timber contractor, has just closed his contracts with the Springhill Mining Company for the season. For eleven years Mr. Hunter has been engaged in getting out booms and props for the mines. Last year he delivered 110,000 pieces, 90 carloads having been got out in one month. Sixty men and twenty horses are employed.

NEW INDUSTRY.—The *Acadian* says:—"Wolfville is likely to have a new industry. We understand that a laboratory is to be built at once for the preparation of a class of German-American remedies, approved by the best medical science of the day. The Skoda Discovery Company is the name of the corporation. It is composed of a number of American gentlemen, who are putting the same line of remedies on the market in the United States, and under a Dominion patent are about to start a Canadian branch of their business in this village. Mr. George W. Borden has been selected by them to superintend the erection of their laboratory, in accordance with plans and specifications placed in his hands. The indications are that there is push behind the concern, and that the success of the enterprise may reasonably be expected."

The Electric Light & Power Company of Truro have just put in a new and powerful Robert Armstrong engine. This engine, the work of Messrs. A. Robb & Sons, Amherst, was made under the direct supervision of Mr. Armstrong, steam engine expert from New York, who was engaged especially for this purpose. Designed especially for electric light work, and having been kept running constantly for 23 hours a day for some days, this engine has proved itself a most perfectly running piece of machinery.—*Truro News.*

The American Bobbin, Spool and Shuttle Company, of Boston, are about starting business on an extensive scale in New Brunswick. They have purchased large tracts of land on Sugary, back of Newcastle, and will operate a number of portable mills, cutting lumber into squares. Next spring they will build an extensive factory at Newcastle and also contemplate purchasing the Picadilly factory in Kings County. The Company is a large one, having 28 factories in the United States.