

NOTES.

ACCORDING to the New York *World*, Mme. Jane Had- ing and her mother sailed for Europe on Saturday last.

MRS. LANGTRY will probably play in Drury Lane Theatre next autumn, presenting *Henry VIII.*, in which she will take the part of "Queen Catharine, of Arragon."

J. S. SARGENT, the American artist, is painting a full length picture of Ellen Terry as "Lady Macbeth" for the Spring Academy. Miss Terry is represented in the act of crowning herself, with her arms raised gracefully over her head.

The Cavalier, a new play, has made a success at Palmer's Theatre in New York. It is taken from D'Ennery's *Chevalier de la Morlière*.

NELLY FARREN and her English girls composing the London Gaiety Burlesque Company, now playing at the Standard in New York, with Fred Leslie and the rest of the clever people in the cast, have been packing the theatre for the past week with *Miss Esmeralda*. The company only remains a couple of weeks longer and then it is off again for other American fields previous to its departure for its home in England. It has been so successful here that a second edition of the London Gaiety merry-makers will come here in the fall.

NAT GOODWIN has won, with Silas K. Woolcott in *A Gold Mine*, at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, a complete triumph. Since the opening night the receipts have steadily increased. Several changes have been made which tend to draw the comedy more closely together and make it go with the audience with greater spirit. The scenery, too, has been somewhat altered, and for the better.

OF Gaels and Gaelic songs a recent writer says:—Of musical rules and musical terms they know nothing. Song is with them, as with the wild birds of their native woods and wilds, an instinct, an inspiration; and it is simply the fact, strange as it may seem, that the native singer who knows not a note of music from the scientific standpoint will render a Gaelic air more musically and better in every way than the most accomplished musician you can persuade to attempt it. The philosophy and *motif* of a Gaelic song, grave or gay, are so closely intertwined, so intimately blended with the melody, that only a native singer can give them full musical utterance; and better, paradoxical as it may seem, when he is totally ignorant of music as written and taught than when he has had any amount you please of "scientific" training.

MR. EDWARD LLOYD, the great English tenor, is a cricket enthusiast. His grandfather was bandmaster of the Coldstream Guards; his father and mother were musicians of high rank, and his son is being trained in the same artistic calling, with every prospect of success.

LADY LINDSAY, the song-writer, is forty-five, tall, statuesque and fond of wearing classical costumes. She paints in water colours charmingly and writes for the magazines.

A STREET of Stockholm has just been named after Jenny Lind.

AT the Paris Exposition two prizes for musical composition will be awarded—one for a *Cantata* for soli, chorus and orchestra, the other for a Solemn March for military band. At the Trocadero five grand concerts will be given by the five great orchestras of Paris—Colonne's, Lamoureux, of the Conservatory, of the Opera, and of the Opera Comique. Besides these there will be international competitions for brass bands and choral societies, for municipal and military bands and auditions of foreign orchestras, and finally organ recitals at the Trocadero, the most celebrated virtuosi of all countries being invited to participate. The jury which is to award the prize for the *Cantata* is already sitting, but will not reach a verdict before the end of March.

LIBRARY TABLE.

SKETCHES FROM A TOUR THROUGH HOLLAND AND GERMANY. By J. P. Mahaffy and J. E. Rogers. London: Macmillan and Co.; Toronto: Williamson and Co.

A particularly readable and entertaining description of a tour made through Holland and Germany, with more than the usual attention paid to the towns barely mentioned in guide books, and out of the way of the ordinary tourist, may be found in this well-printed and illustrated volume. The authors start from Dordrecht, through Holland, then through Central Germany, back by the Baltic to Hamburg and Middelburg home. The sketches are in a great measure architectural, and the authors deprecate the "Protestant vandalism" which has whitewashed the fine interior decorations of the great churches, almost without exception, out of existence. The vulgarity of the Prussian capital comes in for vigorous denunciation. "Thus, at Berlin, in the great picture gallery, intended to shed glory on modern German Art, there is an average of pictures—remember, we say an average—which would disgrace any respectable gallery in France, England or Holland"—which is all probably true, but rather a discreditable condition for the capital of Europe. The authors defend, strongly, the Jews—that brilliant race whom civilized European nations have at last learned to embody among their people, and who have certainly become in England the most orderly, the most charitable, as well as the most enterprising, of citizens, and denounce the indignities to which they have been subjected throughout Germany. They criticize the want of tact displayed by the Prussians with regard to

their relations with the subject provinces, and touch upon the controversy between the German doctors and Sir Morell Mackenzie, and discuss various matters to which we have not space to refer. Illustrations from excellent drawings, we presume by Mr. Rogers, are furnished in profusion, and add greatly to the charm of this interesting book, which is dedicated to "Prince Edward, of Saxe-Weimar, in acknowledgment of his many kindnesses."

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

MR. COSMO MONKHOUSE will write the life of Charles Kingsley for the "Great Writers" series.

MARION CRAWFORD's new book, to be issued soon by the Macmillans, is entitled *The Greifenstein*.

THE *American Magazine* is in the hands of Samuel Goldberg, receiver, in proceedings for the dissolution of the company.

JAMES WHITCOMBE RILEY is reported as saying: "I am sick and tired of writing dialect, and I can write better verse than I ever wrote in jargon, and I mean to do it."

MRS. BURNETT's *Little Lord Fauntleroy* and *Sara Crewe* have reached a combined sale of over 125,000 copies. *Sara Crewe* has just been printed in raised letters in a special edition for reading by the blind.

LEE & SHEPARD, Boston, have in press Samuel Adams Drake's *Decisive Events in American History, Burgoyne's Invasion of 1777, with an outline-sketch of the American Invasion of Canada, 1775-6.*

THE third edition of Mr. Cockin's *Gentleman Dick o' the Greys and other Poems* is in press and will be issued at once. The demand for the book has so far exceeded all expectations that the author is compelled to ask for the good natured forbearance of those who have ordered some time ago, but have not yet received their copies.

A VISITOR to Mr. William Black at his home in Brighton thus describes his meeting with the great novelist. "Upon being admitted I found myself in a large hall, wherein hung a fine engraving representing McCleod of Dare gazing over the dawn-lit Thames. As the drawing-room door was opened a short, well-knit man, clad in a Norfolk shooting jacket, wearing spectacles, with a mustache that, like his hair, is already turning gray, came forward to meet me with a kind and homely Scottish greeting."

THE latest of Mr. Theo. Robinson's authorized Canadian editions of American novels are *The Truth about Treshem Varik*, by Edgar Saltus, and *Mr. and Mrs. Morton*, by the author of *Silken Threads*. The former is a novel of very considerable merit; but marred by the author's eccentricities of language and still more by the taint of Zolaism in it. *Mr. and Mrs. Morton* is ingeniously conceived and carefully written, but the nature of the unexpected *dénouement* gives the reader a shock which effectually mars his satisfaction. Montreal: J. Theo. Robinson; paper, 25 cts.

NEIL MACDONALD, a Canadian Scot of eminent literary ability, a graduate of Kingston College, Ontario, has been associated with Gen. Wilson in the preparation of *Appleton's Biographical Cyclopaedia*. Mr. Macdonald had charge of the Canadian department, and his work could not have been entrusted to better hands. He has also long been attached to the staff of *Frank Leslie's Illustrated News* and also wrote letters to several of the leading Canadian journals. His style is clear and scholarly.—*Scottish World*. Mr. Macdonald is an occasional contributor to THE WEEK.

ENGLAND is distracted over the succession to the poet laureateship, despite the fact, as Mr. John Morley says, that "there is no vacancy." Apropos of the discussion, the following story is told of the appointment of Tennyson: "On Wordsworth's death, Peel asked Monckton Milnes who ought to be the new Laureate. 'There can be no doubt,' said Milnes, 'Tennyson is the man.' 'I am ashamed to say,' replied Peel, 'that, buried as I have been in public life, I have never read a line of Tennyson's. Send me two or three of his poems.' Milnes selected 'Locksley Hall' and 'Ulysses.' Peel was delighted with both, but especially with 'Ulysses,' and promptly made the appointment."

THE Leonard Scott Publication Company has reprinted the Bismarck Dynasty article from the *Contemporary Review* for February (price, 15 cents), a large special edition of that number having been exhausted on the day of publication. The authorship of the article continues to be the theme of much speculation in England. The Empress Frederick has thought necessary to disclaim it, and so has Sir Morell Mackenzie. Many of those who claim to know attribute it to Mr. Stead, the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Mr. Labouchere says he almost knows it was Mr. Stead, and sundry characteristics can be pointed out which lend colour to this view. In the meantime eight editions of the *Review* have been called for in England.

AT a meeting called for the purpose by Principal Dickson, on Tuesday, the 5th inst., the following resolution, proposed by Mr. Wedd, First Classical Master, and seconded by Mr. Sparling, First Mathematical Master, was unanimously adopted:—"The Principal and Masters, having heard with deep regret of the death of the Rev. Canon Stennett, M.A., for many years a Classical Master and for some years Principal of Upper Canada College, desire to record on their minutes their esteem for the deceased. Mr. Stennett was himself an old Upper Canada College boy; and his distinguished career within these walls was followed by one still more distinguished at the University. Both as Master and as Principal Mr. Stennett's régime was characterized by a strict but judicious

discipline, combined with kindness of heart and gentleness of manner; and old pupils who were under him will constantly tell how much they appreciated these high qualities, and the accuracy and elegance of his varied and extensive scholarship. Those who knew him best can testify how loyal and how grateful he was to the institution which had so well instructed his earlier years. And, indeed, the Rev. Walter Stennett was in himself a proof of the wisdom of the founders of this college in providing, from the very first, for a duly proportioned admixture of literary and scientific studies; for while his logical and closely reasoned arguments showed the mathematical bent of his mind, the melodious flow of his pure and refined English never failed to excite the admiration of all who had the privilege of listening to him as a lecturer. But he now rests from his labours, and it only remains for the Principal and Masters to conclude by offering to his widow and family heartfelt condolence under their sad bereavement."

EX-POSTMASTER General Thomas L. James' article, "The Railway Mail Service," published in the March number of *Scribner's Magazine*, has naturally brought out a number of interesting reminiscences; among them is a letter from Inspector Griffin of the Canadian Postal Service, who writes as follows to General James: "In the spring of 1853, I was sent by my Department to England to learn their Money Order business and the railway Post Office work. I returned in summer of 1854, and our Money Order system was started soon after, and in October, 1854, I was sent to the western part of Canada to put railway Post Office work in operation on the Great Western Railway—then just finished. In the course of my duty I was necessarily brought into intimate relations with the Chicago, Detroit and Buffalo Post Offices. I was requested to stay for some time at Chicago and to put that office into a better shape, which I did with G. B. Armstrong, the Assistant-Postmaster, to whom you refer in your Magazine article. In the spring of 1864—April, I think—the P. O. Department at Washington requested my Postmaster-General to allow me to assist in the introduction of our Money Order and railway Post Office distribution systems in the United States Post Office. I went to New York, where I was met by Mr. Zevery, the 1st Assistant Postmaster-General, and with him I visited Boston, New York, Baltimore and Philadelphia Post Offices, examining the work of each, and suggesting such alterations as practice had shown to be improvements. I then remained for some time at Washington. Judge Blair was Postmaster-General, and I strongly recommended the immediate employment of Mr. G. B. Armstrong, who I looked upon as one of the best P. O. men in the service. W. Blackfan was Foreign Service Clerk. Both of these officers unfortunately died soon afterwards. With Mr. Zevery I went to Wilmington, Del., and I drew a rough plan of a P. O. car and fitted up an old baggage car. I waited at Washington until the first distributing P. O. car left there for New York with clerks in it from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York Post Offices, and I was gratified to learn that letters had been delivered in New York by carriers four hours earlier than before—this was my reward. I cannot forget the kindness with which I was treated by the P. O. Department at Washington, and my visit was, I hope, of some use—but I sometimes feel a little mortification at my assistance being entirely overlooked when publication is made of such interesting subjects as the introduction of such improvements as you have so well described in *Scribner's*."

ENORMOUS FORTUNES.

NOTWITHSTANDING the enormous fortunes accumulated through the use of printer's ink, large sums of money are annually wasted in ineffectual and unremunerative advertising.

The merits of a really valuable commodity properly portrayed in the columns of an influential and widely read newspaper, like THE WEEK, will speedily become generally known and appreciated, while the returns reaped by the advertiser will more than justify the amount expended.

Clearness, attractiveness, brevity and sincerity must characterize any announcement intended to catch the public eye and appeal to public confidence. An advertisement inserted in a London journal a few days ago brought instant and multitudinous replies accompanied by an almost unlimited supply of bank notes, simply because it touched the chord of nature which makes all mankind akin. Its simple pathos and self-evident truthfulness appealed to every heart.

The advertiser sought for a lost relative, and, giving his name, said: "I am ill and friendless. My last half crown is expended in paying for this advertisement. Write me at"—(giving the address). As already stated, nearly every one who read the announcement hastened to relieve the necessities of the sufferer.

Thus it is with a really meritorious commodity or preparation; if its virtues be properly and truthfully set forth in the public press, its success is prompt and certain.

On the other hand, the public is quick and unerring to detect deception and charlatanism; and, accordingly, no amount of "puffery" will force a vile nostrum into public esteem and patronage.

Valuable medicines, like Warner's Safe Remedies carry their own best commendation in their power to cure the particular diseases for which they are a specific.

They require no laboured panegyric to convince the people of their power and efficacy, for they have been tried and found perfect.