

and the *Leeds Mercury*, frequent contributions to the *Spectator*, and occasional articles in the *Saturday Review*, *Macmillan*, and *Fraser*,"—such was his work when on the staff of the *Daily Telegraph*. And its quality was equal to its quantity. Indeed, it is to the conscientiousness and thoroughness with which his work was done that his employers delighted to bear witness. It would be interesting to conjecture how James Macdonell would have fared on the staff of a New World newspaper. "It is said," writes Mr. Charles Dudley Warner in last month's *Forum*, "that the American newspaper has become insultingly inquisitive, vulgar in tone, recklessly sensational, indecent," and he is at pains to point out that he does not contradict the statement. On such papers the "young lion of the *Daily Telegraph*" would have had but little scope. His scholarship would have been valueless, his care in expression thrown away, his laborious perseverance in mastering details of argument so much time wasted, and his freedom from personal jealousies and party feuds a sheer obstacle to success. Must we conclude that there are no writers of the stamp of James Macdonell on the press that Mr. Warner depicts? A safer conclusion is that there is no room in such a press for such writers: it is joined to idols and they let it alone. It is too much to hope that this biography will lead such writers to cease to let it alone till it forsake its way and remedy some of its shortcomings, but it is something to have had painted for us a picture of a journalism of a stancher and healthier type.

—The Education Report for the Province during the last year shows that the results of the school tax are hardly answerable to its magnitude. In spite of nominal compulsion twenty-five per cent. of the children are not in school at all, while of those on the register the attendance is barely half the roll. The average attendance is higher in the cities than in the coun-