

quet. Mr. Barratt said there was one question in particular which they were all now particularly interested in, viz., the question of advertising. This was a matter in which they were all mutually interested. He was perfectly certain that without the press, which the gentlemen present so worthily represented, they would never have been able to render so satisfactory an account at Somerset House as they were able to do to-day. So far as the thing itself was concerned, it goes back to the time of Pliny; advertising was even then associated with soap, as was evidenced by the inscriptions still remaining on the walls of the Pompeian baths. As to the advertising in connection with their business, he might tell them that they had always been increasing in that direction, and he hoped they always would. They had now attained the expenditure of upwards of one hundred thousand pounds per annum; and he thought that might be considered a fair contribution on the part of one firm towards the support of the press of this country. Consequently Mr. Andrew Pears addressed the audience, and before the close of the proceedings, authorized the Chairman to announce that the firm had offered a contribution of a thousand guineas to the Newspaper Press Fund. The string band of the Royal Artillery, under Mr. Zavertal, played during the evening, and vocal performances were also given by several ladies and gentlemen.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

STORIES FROM CARLETON. With an Introduction by W. B. Yeats. London: Walter Scott; Toronto: W. J. Gage and Co.

Very probably the majority of transatlantic readers, if told of an author named William Carleton, would immediately think of the creator of "Farm Ballads," consigning to oblivion that other Will Carleton, born in the year 1798 in the Irish parish of Clogher, county of Tyrone. However this may be, his name—that of the latter William—is associated forever with the "Traits and Stories of the Irish Peasantry," the beginning of modern Irish literature. This book, remarkable for close portraiture and the history of common things, was published when he attained his thirtieth year. In 1846 was published "Valentine McClutchy," his pronouncement on the Irish land question and on the Protestant-Catholic controversy.

Carleton fell, in later years, into irregular and dissipated habits. The author of a touching temperance tale, himself a drunken, irresponsible citizen, he slowly sank till in 1869, aged seventy, he died near Dublin in much stress and poverty. This late issue of the "Camelot Series" contains five complete tales, among the best-known effusions of this partially forgotten but always brilliant pen.

FISHIN' JIMMY. By Annie Turnbull Slosson. New York: Anson D. F. Randolph and Co.

THE KINGDOM OF COINS. By John Bradley Gilman. Boston: Roberts Brothers; Toronto: Williamson and Co.

THE STORY LIZZIE TOLD. By Mrs. G. Prentiss. New York: Anson D. F. Randolph and Co.

Three pretty tales for the young, "The Kingdom of Coins" being a really artistic and clever little production, illustrated by F. T. Merrill, with illuminated board covers.

GERALD FRENCH'S FRIENDS. By George H. Jessop. New York: Longmans, Green and Co.

The half-a-dozen short stories in this volume are supposed to be from the pen of a young journalist who has had ample time to study the Irish colony on the Pacific Coast, California and elsewhere on this continent. We predict a large sale for these forcible and truthful tales, turning mostly upon the chequered fortunes of the young and inexperienced editor of the *Irish Eagle*, a paper issued in San Francisco by five Irish Nationalists. The stories suggest even more than they reveal, chiefly the fact that the career of a journalist is one of the most interesting in modern life, particularly when followed in such a picturesque and hybrid city as San Francisco.

Mr. Jessop dedicates his book to Brander Matthews, in conjunction with whom he has already written "Check and Countercheck: A Tale of Twenty-five Hours."

AMONG the later magazines and reviews the *Nineteenth Century* for November contains unusually important matter. The Duke of Marlborough, Frederic Harrison and Montague Crackanorpe contribute the three leading political papers, giving a brilliant picture of contemporaneous English parties, the Tories, the Nationalists, the Socialists. We have already alluded to Professor Alfred Church's admirable defence of "Criticism as a Trade." "Roman Catholicism in America," by J. E. C. Bodley, will be eagerly and carefully read by all students of Church history. A portion of this graphic article will be found upon another page. A paper by the late lamented General Gordon, another by Mr. Gladstone on a remote period of the English Church, and "The History of a Star," by J. Norman Lockyer, are the chief remaining attractions, while for a light and amusing sketch, "Women of To-Day," by Lady Catharine Gaskell will be found very satisfactory. The Rev. Dr. Jessop replies to Canon Perry's paper, "The Grievances of High Churchmen," which appeared in the September number, and there are two or three other important articles.

Macmillan's has at least one first-class literary paper, that on James Hogg, by George Saintsbury, the versatile and prolific analyst of widely-differing periods of literature. "Settling in Canada," by Professor Church is a timely word in favour of emigration. "Eton Fifty Years Ago" is a delightful paper by C. T. Buckland, and the concluding pages, "Leaves from a Note-Book," are written in a pleasant and colloquial style. Mrs. Lecky contributes an article on "The Gardens of Pompeii," and Mrs. Oliphant's "Kirsteen" is as prettily if not as powerfully Scotch as all her careful work.

An unsigned contribution in the *Fortnightly*, entitled "A Modern Correspondence," suggests two well-known delineators of society characteristics, W. H. Mallock and Vernon Lee. Mr. Swinburne's essay on Wilkie Collins must strike even the most casual of readers with the idea that it was unnecessary or at least superfluous. The butterfly and wheel must perforce recur to the mind which refuses to associate with the author of "The Woman in White" more than exceptional constructive gifts, general literary ability, and correct though limited powers of observation. Miss Shaw has something more to say about Africa, and Miss Clementina Black contributes an article on "The Organization of Working Women." The remainder of the number is fully up to the mark.

LITERARY AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

INTERESTING correspondence from E. W. and James M. Hunter is unavoidably held over till next issue.

A NEW story by Miss Olive Schreiner will be published this winter, probably in December.

DR. HOLMES contributes the article on Emerson to the fourth volume of *Chambers' Encyclopædia*.

MISS MARY MORGAN ("Gowan Lea") appears as a regular contributor to *The Open Court*, both as poet and translator from the German.

THE lady who writes under the name of "E. Nesbit" is Mrs. Elith Bland. She is the wife of Hubert Bland, is a vigorous socialist, and lives at Lee, one of the suburbs of London.

W. CLARK RUSSELL, the marine novelist, who is now hopelessly crippled by rheumatism, lives at Brighton, England, and puts in most of his time in a wheeled chair. He was born in Philadelphia.

THE excellent paper in this number of THE WEEK, entitled "The Study of Literature," will be recognized as the inaugural lecture delivered in the Convocation Hall, Oct. 12th, 1889, by Prof. Alexander.

AMONG the papers of Mr. Matthew Arnold a large number of poems have been found, many of which are of such excellence and finish that, in the opinion of his literary executors, they ought to be given to the world.

A LIFE of Mary W. Shelley, by Mrs. William Rossetti, is in the publisher's hands, and will form the next volume of the "Eminent Women" series. The work is said to contain much new and unpublished information about the Shelleys, Lord Byron, and other celebrities.

MESSRS. METHUEN AND Co. are going to publish a new book by Mr. Baring Gould, entitled "Old Country Life," in which the author will treat of the old country customs of the last century, old houses, old roads, old country parsons and old musicians. The book will be fully illustrated.

MRS. SCHUYLER VAN RENSSELAER, in the forthcoming *December Century*, gives her impressions of the Paris Exhibition, and quotes President Carnot's phrase, that it was "a display of ideas rather than of things." Says Mrs. van Rensselaer, "Science and Art, not Trade, gave this Exhibition character and determined its success."

THE present Duke of Wellington has authorized the publication in *The Century Magazine* for December of a series of letters written by his great ancestor to a young married lady, Mrs. Jones of Pantglas, afterwards Lady Levinge. These letters date from August, 1851, to September 7, 1852, a week before the death of the Iron Duke, and are said to present him in a very attractive light.

OF the Greek motto on the title page of "Lorna Doone," taken from the eighth Idyl of Theocritus, the author sends, by request, the following neat translation, though he calls it a "rough but almost word for word version":

Not for me the land of Pelops, not for me a pile of gold
Be it to possess, nor to surpass the winds in speed!
But beneath this rock I'll sing, and thee within my arms enfold.
While I watch my sheep together toward Sicilian waters feed.

THE origin has often been asked of the phrase, "The New Journalism," which, as Mr. Andrew Lang observes in the new number of *Longman's Magazine*, "is now much attacked and vehemently defended." The phrase was first used by Matthew Arnold in an article in the *Nineteenth Century* (May, 1887). He mentioned no names in connection with the phrase, but enumerated its distinguishing virtues as being "ability, novelty, variety, sensation, sympathy, generous instincts."

THE Victoria Cross has been conferred upon Surgeon Ferdinand Simon Le Quesne, Medical Staff, for his conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty during the attack on the village of Tartan, by a column of the Chin Field Force, on May 4th last, in having remained for the space of about ten minutes in a very exposed position (within five yards of the loopholed stockade from which the enemy was firing), dressing with perfect coolness and self-possession the wounds from which Second Lieutenant Michel,

Norfolk Regiment, shortly afterwards died. Surgeon Le Quesne was himself severely wounded later on, whilst attending to the wounds of another officer.

A NEW monthly review, which boldly enters into competition with the *Forum* and the *North American Review*, is the *Arena*, of which Mr. B. O. Flower is the editor. The first number for December starts out strongly with the following articles: "Agencies that are Working a Revolution in Theology," by Rev. Minot J. Savage; "The Religious Question," by W. H. H. Murray; "History in the Public Schools," by Rabbi Solomon Schindler; "Development of Genius by Proper Education," by Professor Joseph Rodes Buchanan; "The Democracy of Labour Organization," by George E. McNeill; "Centuries of Dishonour," by Mary A. Livermore; "A Threatened Invasion of Religious Freedom," by Hudson Tuttle; and "Certain Convictions as to Poverty," by Helen Campbell.

AN ANGLO-CANADIAN EVENT.—Strange as it might appear to strangers, people in England look forward to the Christmas number of the *Montreal Star* with even greater interest than we in Canada used to look for the *Graphic* and *Illustrated News*. English eyes are only beginning to open to Canada's greatness, and not least amongst the agencies that have impressed foreigners with Canada's importance, and helped to fix our country in other people's minds, is the beautiful Christmas number of the *Montreal Star*. Thousands upon thousands of the Christmas *Star* go in the British mails, and the arrival of it there is quite an event, so much so that those who don't get a copy think themselves slighted.

NOTHING TO STAND ON.

THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE IN THE DOMINION ARE IN THAT PECULIARLY DISTRESSING CONDITION.—A FEW FACTS TO JUDGE BY.

Many men and women have used up their stock of vitality, until now they have no reserve store left with which to meet the keen blasts of the coming winter. Perhaps they feel well to-day, with the exception of a headache or a bad taste in the mouth, or a feeling of languor and exhaustion. But their health, such as it is, has nothing to stand on, and a little overwork, over-worry, or overdissipation, will bring on serious sickness.

Let them do as others have done. Mr. John L. Brodie, of Montreal, when he was all run down and unfit for business, could not sleep well and was nervous, commenced using Paine's Celery Compound. This wonderful vegetable discovery strengthened his nerves, gave him sound, refreshing sleep, invigorated both brain and body, and put him into splendid physical health, so that he is now able to transact business and endure any amount of excitement without being unduly tired.

Thousands of people, both in Canada and the United States, have saved themselves from the terrible results of utter mental break-down and complete prostration of the nervous system, which follow the strain put upon brain and nerves by the rushing life of to-day. It is an absolute and certain specific for all nervous disorders, and is guaranteed to be a positive cure for nervous prostration, sleeplessness, despondency, neuralgia, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, nervous dyspepsia, nervous and sick headache, paresis, loss of appetite and epilepsy.

When there are pains in the head, coated tongue, aching muscles, disturbed sleep, gloomy fears of evil, pains in the back, loss of appetite, heartburn, sallow skin, and foul breath, use at once this valuable discovery, Paine's Celery Compound. It will tone up both body and brain, and give new health and vigour to the user.

THE bronze doors for the Cathedral of Cologne are nearly ready. They represent the four ages of man, the four seasons, and the wise and foolish virgins, with exquisitely designed ornaments, consisting of coats of arms and groups of animals and plants.

TO MONTANA, OREGON AND WASHINGTON.

If you are going west bear in mind the following facts: The Northern Pacific Railroad owns and operates 987 miles, or 57 per cent. of the entire railroad mileage of Montana; spans the territory with its main line from east to west; is the short line to Helena; the only Pullman and dining car line to Butte, and is the only line that reaches Miles City, Billings, Bozeman, Missoula, the Yellowstone National Park, and, in fact, nine-tenths of the cities and points of interest in the Territory.

The Northern Pacific owns and operates 621 miles, or 56 per cent. of the railroad mileage of Washington, its main line extending from the Idaho line via Spokane Falls, Cheney, Sprague, Yakima and Ellensburg, through the centre of the Territory to Tacoma and Seattle, and from Tacoma to Portland. No other trans-continental through rail line reaches any portion of Washington Territory. Ten days' stop over privileges are given on Northern Pacific second-class tickets at Spokane Falls and all points west, thus affording intending settlers an excellent opportunity to see the entire Territory without incurring the expense of paying local fares from point to point.

The Northern Pacific is the shortest route from St. Paul to Tacoma by 207 miles; to Seattle by 177 miles, and to Portland by 324 miles—time correspondingly shorter, varying from one to two days, according to destination. No other line from St. Paul or Minneapolis runs through passenger cars of any kind into Idaho, Oregon or Washington. In addition to being the only rail line to Spokane Falls, Tacoma and Seattle, the Northern Pacific reaches all the principal points in Northern Minnesota and Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington. Bear in mind that the Northern Pacific and Shasta line is the famous scenic route to all points in California.

Send for illustrated pamphlets, maps and books giving you valuable information in reference to the country traversed by this great line from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Ashland to Portland, Oregon, and Tacoma and Seattle, Washington Territory, and enclose stamps for the new 1889 Rand McNally County Map of Washington Territory, printed in colours.

Address your nearest ticket agent, or Charles S. Fee, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul, Minn.