

ed to by Mr. Munn, and the health of the host was proposed by Mr. Nivin. The chairman gave the historical record of the 78th, and Mr. Brown gave a recital of "Wattie and Meg." The evening finished with the singing of "Scotland Yet."—*Montrcal Star.*

### Leinster Regiment, Royal Canadian 100th.

The Maple Leaf says: "Lieut-Col Trench and the officers of the battalion entertained Lieut-Col Glancy at a farewell dinner, prior to his leaving for Gozo, to take up the command of the 2nd Batt, into which he has recently been promoted. After the usual toast of 'The Queen' had been proposed and drunk, Col Trench, amidst applause, proposed the health of the guest of the evening, and referred to his long connection with the 100th, he having served with it upwards of 20 years, in fact spent the whole of his career therein, having joined at Aldershot in Feb. 1875. Col Trench dwelt at length on the valuable services Col Glancy had rendered to the battalion, particularly during his long tenure of the adjutancy—a period of nearly eight years—and the interest he took in all matters connected with the battalion at large, and the assistance he afforded him (Col Trench) at all times, and concluded by wishing him success with the 2nd Batt. Col Glancy's health was then drunk, amidst great enthusiasm, with musical honours. He then replied by thanking Col Trench and his brother officers for the manner in which his health was proposed and drunk, and expressed his regret at having to sever his connection with the Royal Canadian after having spent the whole of his service with them, and hoped to have the pleasure of meeting all again at some future date. Col Glancy's career is a remarkable one. He joined the Army on Feb. 11, 1875, and on his completing two years' service as Sub-Lieutenant was promoted Lieutenant, antedated to Feb. 11, 1875, in consequence of his having obtained a first-class certificate when passing out of Sandhurst about that date, was appointed Adjutant of the 100th Foot on Dec. 1, 1878, and gazetted Captain on Jan. 7, 1882. He obtained his majority on March 3, 1886, and had over nine years' service as such when promoted Lieutenant-Colonel. He is the youngest commanding officer in the Army, being in his 39th year of age. He has great love for his profession, and we are quite sure he will leave the 2nd Batt as regards efficiency and discipline 'second to none' in the British Army."

### Littell's Living Age.

The publishers of Littell's Living Age announce a reduction in the price of that unique eclectic from eight dollars to six dollars a year; the change to take effect with the first of the new year. New subscribers, however, remitting before the first of January, will receive the intervening Nos. of 1895, free. The Living Age now nearing the close of its fifty-second year, has ever been the faithful mirror of the times, reflecting only that which was highest and best and most desirable in the whole field of literature. It has received the commendations of the highest literary authorities, the most distinguished statesmen, the brightest men and women of the country, and has proven a source of instruction and entertainment to many thousands. It commends itself especially to busy people of moderate means for they will find in it what they cannot otherwise obtain except by a large expenditure of time and money, yet which is so essential to every one who desires to be well informed concerning all the great questions of the day.

Recent issues well maintain its reputa-

tion. To enumerate all the choice articles in the October numbers, for instance, would be to give their full table and contents. We can only add what has been so often said, even at its old subscription price, that no intelligent reader can afford to do without The Living Age. Published by Littell & Co., Boston.

### The Eastern War Cloud.

We have no wish to be alarmists, and yet the news that comes from the eastern and western continents of the old world is sufficiently ominous to inspire the fear that the great conflagration which has been so often prophesied, and so long delayed, is at length very near at hand, and may break out at any minute. We are not disposed to attach much importance to the sensational despatches of newspaper correspondents, which may, or may not have some foundation of truth underlying them, but the fact is indisputable that two great empires, the one in Asia, and the other in Europe, are rent with intestine commotions, and appear to be falling to pieces through their own inherent weakness. Such disruptions cannot take place without involving the outside powers; "wherever the carcass is, there will the eagles be gathered together," and the war-birds don't assemble at a love feast. One of the most ominous signs is the news that England is about to reinforce her Mediterranean fleet with six new ships, and that notwithstanding the large sums recently voted for the navy, the government will ask the Imperial Parliament for a yet further increase. For any contemplated coercion of Turkey, the present Mediterranean fleet is amply sufficient; more than sufficient if it is only to be used as a menace, which is most probable, so far as Turkey is concerned; and the reinforcement to such a large extent of the fleet there, points rather to the anticipation of a possible collision with more formidable antagonists, and betokens a suspicion that there is really a secret offensive and defensive alliance between Russia and France. This much is certain, however, that the peace of Europe depends at present on whether Turkey will be able to restore internal order, or not. If the latter, she will be despoiled of her territory, and that will bring on war. In that case it is probable that England will find allies in the Dreibund, for the simple reason that Austria's interests will be involved, and that the other two countries are bound to support her.

In the far east the outlook is not so threatening, but it is bad enough. Some 60,000 of the Chinese army are said to have mutinied and to be marching on Peking, where the authorities are powerless to resist them. It is very probable that the anarchy which seems imminent will be a temptation both to Russia and to France to secure slices of the flowery land, but the former is being very closely watched by Japan, which has no love for her, and, as a naval power is the stronger of the two; so that until Russia has got her trans-Siberian line in active running order, she is not very likely to give any cause for quarrel there.—St. Johns News.

### Jingo Wars.

If it be true, what the old proverb says, that "Threatened folk live long," then there is not only "life in the old land yet," but a life of a very considerable length also. Within the last month England has been menaced from four sources; there was the French newspaper that finished up a war (on paper) with a treaty of peace which was to give France all the British colonies except India, and that was to be turned over to Russia, which established an Irish republic under French protection, compelled England to pay a war indemnity of five hundred millions sterling, and curtailed her fleet to fifty vessels, and her army to fifty thousand men. We had an interest in the matter, because Quebec was to be one of the colonies ceded. John Bull had hardly recovered from his consternation at this alarming prospect, when his nerves were set tingling again by an ex-confederate general, whose ardour for battle neither time nor defeat had been able to quench, and who contemplated taking the remains of the confederate armies, and having a good "rebel yell" along the British channel. To him succeeded Congressman Finnerty, who was for organizing all the Irishmen he could get to join him in the United States, and starting a war with England, to be carried on "after all the usages of civilized nations," which means blowing up public buildings with dynamite, and assassinating unoffending gentlemen when walking in the Phoenix Park. And lastly, if we are to believe the reporters, Uncle Sam himself has been quietly getting his navy ready for some time, and having now got it up to a satisfactory stage, has informed England that she must either submit her disputes with Venezuela to arbitration within ninety days, or he would be compelled to interfere in the matter. The report was ridiculous enough on the face of it, but it was made still more ridiculous by the interviewers, who incontinently proceeded to button-hole Mr. Bayard in the one hemisphere, and Sir Julian Pauncefote in the other, and ask these gentlemen if they knew any thing about it.

A very little consideration would have shown that the United States government had neither made, nor contemplated making such a demand as was reported, for it was not only an ultimatum, but at the same time a virtual declaration of war, for there could be but one answer to it. An ultimatum is not a declaration of war necessarily; when it is sent by a strong power to one admittedly its inferior, or that has very forcible reasons for believing that it would be worsted in the encounter that would ensue, then it would simply be a measure for the summary settling of the dispute; applying the cloture, in parliamentary phraseology, but an ultimatum to a power like England from a power like the United States is tantamount to a declaration of war because the one cannot comply with the demand, nor the other withdraw it without loss of prestige. Now, neither of the powers we have named can afford to go