

## A MONTREAL SENSATION.

### Case of Alleged Kidnapping and Seduction—A Foolish Girl in the Hands of a Libertine.

MONTREAL, Feb. 17.—A sensation was created here to-day by the arrest of a young merchant tailor on Notre Dame street named Cardinal, for the abduction of a young girl, the daughter of respectable parents, named Girard. It appears that Miss Girard went out for a walk yesterday with a girl much younger than herself and that on coming to the house of the prisoner she entered, leaving her companion outside. The latter waited sometime, but Miss Girard not coming out she went home, and as Miss Girard did not return to her parents' house last night, Mr. Girard notified a detective this morning, and after a search his daughter was found concealed in Cardinal's room. To the magistrate the girl stated that the prisoner took her out for a drive last evening, and gave her wine at a hotel in the country, that he subsequently brought her back to town, took her to a house of assignation, and effected her ruin. The giddy creature admitted being a consenting party to Cardinal's villainy, and the magistrate had no alternative but to discharge him. However, he instructed the distressed father that he had a remedy against the scoundrel in a civil court, where the case will now be taken, as the accused is well able to pay heavy damages.

## A SICKENING STORY.

### Painful Sufferings of a Frost Bitten Young Lady.

OTTAWA, Feb. 17.—A sad tale of the suffering caused by the intense cold of last week comes from Renfrew. Miss McCarry, whose parents reside in the township of Bristol, Que., has been living in the state of Michigan, but was summoned home on account of the illness of her father. Her friends were to meet her at the Sand Point station, but owing to the trains being delayed by weather she did not arrive at the time expected, and they returned home, thinking she might not have started. When she reached Sand Point Miss McCarry was anxious to get home, and started to walk across Chats Lake. The thermometer was many degrees below zero, and a keen wind had full sweep over the ice. Very soon the intense cold completely overcame her, and she fell within sight of her home, unable to stir a step further. Fortunately assistance arrived before she perished. As it was her hands were frozen so hard that the fingers of one could not be unclosed for some hours. When her mitts were taken off the top joint of one finger came off, and others have to be amputated, and her feet were so terribly frozen, even above the ankle, that it is feared they must be amputated. Miss McCarry is only 17 years of age.

## Dying of Hydrophobia.

Little Minnie Lee died of hydrophobia in her father's home at Newark. On Wednesday night she grew worse. She had more violent convulsions than before, and three or four times snapped her teeth like a dog. Her nurses and men who were called in to hold her wore thick gloves to save themselves from a fatal scratch or bite from the child. At last her convulsions became so hard that it required the strength of four persons to hold her. No more ice was given to her, because even this brought on a spasm. At 10 o'clock yesterday morning the child became more quiet, although her sufferings were yet terrible. During her last hour, when seemingly conscious, she several times pointed above her head, and looking upward said:

"Look! oh, how beautiful!"  
"Once she asked, gazing upward:  
"Is that for me?" Just before her death she groaned and then quietly expired.  
Charlie Lee, Minnie's brother, who was bitten by the same dog, showed no symptoms of hydrophobia yesterday. After he choked on Wednesday when drinking coffee he was closely watched for the signs of the disease, but none was observed. Dr. Hagen is giving him medicine, in the hope of warding off hydrophobia. Charlie is now at home, and is cared for with great solicitude. Paul, another brother, who was also bitten by the dog, is staying at the house of Mr. Middleton in Bergen street. He was well last evening.—New York Sun.

## A Horrible Story.

A horrible, if true, story is reported from Moore township. It is stated that while driving home a child began to cry from the cold, when its father, seeing it, choked it as he supposed, threw it out of the sleigh, and drove off home. On arriving at the house, the child's mother asked for her offspring, when the father replied that he supposed it was at the spot where he had thrown it. A party immediately left in search and found the child's cries had attracted attention and it had been cared for.

A redistribution of seats may be called for in Great Britain and Ireland. In the United Kingdom there are about 3,000,000 electors, of whom Scotland had at the last election 306,000, choosing only sixty members, while Ireland and Wales together had 368,000 electors, choosing 135 members. The House of Commons numbers 652 members. This leaves for England 457 members chosen by 2,326,000 electors. London alone has 370,000 electors, or more than all Scotland, and more than all Ireland and Wales put together. Nevertheless London is allowed only twenty-five members, whereas according to the official statistics which have been given, London, under any equality of apportionment, should have as many members as Scotland. If London were represented as Ireland and Wales now are in Parliament it would have 135 members of its own!

Mr. Spurgeon says: "Have you read the 'Ancient Mariner?' I dare say you thought it very queer—dead men pulling the ropes, dead men steering. But I have lived to see the same thing in churches; dead men in the pulpit, dead men for deacons, dead men handling the plate, and dead men making up the congregation."

The House Foreign Committee of the U. S. House of Representatives agreed to report a bill appropriating \$60,000, the sum asked by the state of Maine for the purpose of bridging the St. John and St. Francis River, provided that the Dominion of Canada appropriate an equal amount, and no more than the whole sum so appropriated be expended for the purpose.

The highest price ever paid for Chicago real estate was \$4,125 per improved front foot, and the sale was recently made.

## THE PENITENTIARY FUGITIVES.

### The Escaped Quartette Again in Duranville—A Bold Dash for Liberty and Terrible Disappointment.

KINGSTON, Feb. 17.—Fuller particulars are to hand of the capture of the remaining two convicts, Shiotte and Rapson, who were at large from the penitentiary and who were captured on Tuesday at Watertown, N. Y., just as they were about taking the train for Rome. Edward Shiotte, the Montreal convict, in answer to the question, "How do you feel?" remarked, "I'm a wreck." He gave a sketch of his trip over the ice. One of his heels was partially frozen and of course was terribly sore. Shiotte is a slim fellow, with sharp features and restless eyes. He looked very pale. When asked why he left, having such a short term (ten months) to put in, he said: "I had been a month in the dark cells and didn't know when I would get out. I couldn't stand the idea of remaining there ten months, so when the opportunity offered I fled." When he reached the United States he said he felt happy and thought he was a free man.

Abram Rapson was the freshest of the quartette. He is about twenty years of age. He admitted that he had been reckless, for he thought that when once in the States he was a free man. When on Wolfe Island they heard the prison bell ring out the alarm, and they pushed forward as fast as possible. "Why did you run away?" was asked. Well, he had lain for twenty-one nights on the cold flags in the dungeon, and did not know how much longer he would be kept in yet. He liked the penitentiary better than the jails in Prince Edward Island. He had been kept in irons for five months down there. He thought when he served out his term that he would be a pretty old man, over 42 years, and it made him feel bad. He intended to try and be a better man.

Wright, who it will be remembered exhibited great fortitude and much compassion for his unfortunate chum, Blake, whom he assisted so much in the flight, said all the convicts in the penitentiary were of the opinion that once in the United States they were free. He chatted away quite volubly, and when the Rev. C. E. Cartwright entered shook hands with him. A short silence ensued; then Wright said, "This is a bad business for me." A divine accompanying Mr. Cartwright urged Wright to place his trust in God, and probably in after years he would see God's hand in permitting him to be returned to prison. The preacher urged him to pray for guidance. "Yes," replied Wright, "the first prayer I said in two years was when I touched the American shore. There I thanked God for having safely delivered me, and I promised to be for ever more an honest man." The minister urged him to continue in the good way, and leaving him a small tract, departed. Morris Blake was found in the hospital. He is quite lively, and was interesting to the other convicts with the descriptions of what he would have done had he reached "Ould Ireland, sor." As soon as Wright reached the American shore he wrote to London, asking his friends to send him money to Cape Vincent. The letter was posted by the farmer they stopped with. The escape, which has resulted in such a fiasco, was probably the most daring ever made at this penitentiary.

## The Great Hudson's Bay Territory.

Prof. Bell has just delivered a lecture in Quebec on his travels and explorations in Hudson's Bay, which he calls the Canadian Mediterranean. Dr. Bell has spent five years in exploring Hudson's Bay, and he paints its picture in glowing colors. This great body of water is situated in the centre of the Dominion of Canada, is a thousand miles long, more than six hundred wide, and covers one million square miles. Instead of being, as is usually supposed, a part of the Arctic regions, its nearest shore is more southerly than London, and its farthest still remains within the North Temperate Zone. On the northeast coast there is little snow in winter and little rain in summer. The tributaries of the Bay are the Nelson, which discharges the waters of Lake Winnipeg; the Winnipeg, about the size of the Ottawa; the Saskatchewan, 900 miles long, pouring in from the west; and the Red River, coming 500 miles from the south. All the central part of North America, from Labrador to the Rocky Mountains, drains into Hudson's Bay. The largest tributary is the Nelson, about four times the size of the Ottawa, at the capital; then comes the Churchill, the Big River and the Albany. On the west side of the bay the southerly winds are the coldest that blow in the winter, and there is less snow and less intense cold in the vicinity of York Factory and Fort Churchill than in more southerly regions. During winter the temperature improves as one goes from Minnesota northward through Manitoba and down the valleys to Hudson Bay, and bathing is found agreeable in July, August and September. On the southern and western shores unlimited supplies of red white pine, spruce, white birch, balsam poplar, aspen and tamarac are found.

Mr. Spurgeon wrote the other day that the most useful members of a church were usually those who would "be doing harm if they were not doing good." They could not be chips in the porridge—they must flavor it one way or the other. "In my young days," he continued, "I feared I said many odd things and made many blunders, but my audiences were not hypercritical, and no newspaper writers dogged my heels; and so I had a happy training ground in which, by continued practice, I attained such a degree of ready speech as I now possess. There is no way of learning to preach which can be compared to preaching itself. If you want to swim you must get into the water."

—Young men who threaten to kill themselves unless certain ladies marry them, and succeed by this cowardly trick in leading their adored ones to the altar, will be disgusted to learn that a recent decision pronounced such marriages forced and consequently invalid. Still, the world would be better off if the ladies refused in the first place and let the love lorn idiots kill themselves.

The cost to the Crown of carrying on the Biddulph murder trials is given as follows: Meals, beds, etc., \$170; witnesses, \$1,684.66; petit jury, \$1,102.80; grand jury, \$140.40; constables, for attendance at court, etc., \$258.10; total \$3,355.96.

## Personal.

The Princess Louise was not too tired of "Pinafore" to see a children's performance of it on the 28th of January in London.

The trustees of the Tabernacle in Brooklyn have increased the Rev. Dr. Talmage's salary to \$12,000 a year, beginning with the present month.

The Rev. William Morley Punshon, the well-known Wesleyan minister, has been seriously ill, but the prospects of his recovery are much better.

Paul Hoag, one of the characters in Mr. Whittier's "Among the hills," has just died in his New Hampshire home. He was a Quaker of the kindest sort; he never locked up either house or barn, yet his hospitality was never abused.

Lord Beaconsfield is said to dislike his "Lothair" and to love his "Endymion." His novel-writing, it is reported, is made easy to this surprising extent—he never reads over his MS. pages, but dispatches them to a friend for revision.

King Kalakaua, the Hawaiian, has the civilized good taste to dress simply, to wear no jewellery and no decorations. He is a remarkably handsome man, more than six feet in height. His carriage is erect, his beard, moustache and eyes are black, and his expression is amiable.

Mr. Charles Drinkwater, formerly private secretary to Sir John Macdonald, and for several years past secretary to Mr. Hickson, of the Grand Trunk, has been appointed to fill a similar position under the Pacific railway syndicate.

Among Mr. Leopold de Rothschild's wedding presents was a music box representing a negro carrying a tray of fruit, the fruit opening mechanically to the sound of internal music and disclosing delicately wrought little figures with movable eyes and lips.

It seems that the "last will and testament" of Mr. Sothorn—Lord Dundreary—is to be tested in the courts. He left the great bulk of his fortune to his sister, Mrs. Cowan, against whom his widow and children allege the employment of undue influence.

Prof. Blackie in a Sunday evening lecture to a Glasgow audience explained what amusements he thought proper for Sunday. Large dinner parties he would eschew, but he would allow such games as cricket, croquet, lawn-tennis, billiards, cards, backgammon and chess.

Captain Benson, of the 5th Dragoon Guards, and son of Senator Benson, has been offered the position of aide-de-camp on the Governor-General's staff, which he found it impossible to accept, as he is desirous of completing his staff college course at Aldershot.

John Dunn, of Zululand fame, says that Cetewayo declares that he (Cetewayo) is well treated in his captivity. But Dunn does not want him back again. "If such a thing as his return should happen," says Dunn, "the word of an Englishman forever after would not be worth a pin," seeing what Sir Garnet Wolseley promised.

Dr. Cumming, who has made very much of a figure in English theology, is a Highlander, who was born in Aberdeenshire. He is 70 years old. He was once complimented by the Queen of England after one of his sermons. The doctor once prophesied that the world was coming to an end but at the very same time when he was inducing very many people to believe in his prophecies he took a lease of a house for eighteen years.

Mr. John Weatherstone, formerly track superintendent G. W. R., is in town to-day on a visit to his family. He is now superintendent of the works on Mr. Vm. Hendrie's contract of the extension of the Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw railway in northern Michigan. He reports that the work is going on very rapidly and that the connection with the Detroit, Mackinaw & Marquette railway will be made this fall, which will open up a new route to the great Northwest.

## The Grave of Carlyle.

"There," said the sexton, while moving along, as he pointed out a flagstone bearing two names, one of which was but a few years old, "there is Mrs. Carlyle's grave." "The wife of Thomas Carlyle?" I inquired.

"Ay," he said, "ay, ay. And Mr. Carlyle comes here from London now and then to see the grave. He is a gaunt, shaggy, weird kind of a man, looking very old the last time he was here." "He is 86 now," said I. "Aye," he repeated, "86, and comes here to this grave all the way from London."

I told the sexton that Carlyle was a great man, the greatest man of the age in books, and that his name was known all over the world; but the sexton thought there were other great men lying near at hand, though I told him their fame did not reach beyond the graveyard, and brought him back to talk of Carlyle.

"Mr. Carlyle himself," said the gravedigger, "is to be brought here to be buried with his wife, ay. He comes here lonesome and alone, when he visits the wife's grave. His niece keeps him company to the gate, but he leaves her there, and she stays there for him. The last time he was here I got a sight of him, and he was bowed down under his white hairs, and he took his way up by that ruined wall of the old cathedral, and round there and in here by the gateway, and he tottered up here to this spot."

Softly spoke the gravedigger and paused. Softer still, in the broad dialect of the Lothians, he proceeded: "And he stood here awhile in the grass, and then he knelt down and stayed on his knees at the grave; then he bent over, and I saw him kiss the ground—ay, he kissed it again and again, and he kept kneeling, and it was a long time before he rose and tottered out of the cathedral, and wandered through the graveyard to the gate, where his niece stood waiting for him."

"When," says an English literary critic, "a woman is governed by reason, conforms to the canons of respectability, obeys the dictates of prudence and strict propriety, and sacrifices herself on the altar of what she is pleased to consider her womanhood, the less we hear of that woman (in fiction), the better are we content. What we want, and what artistic beauty demands, is color, warmth, impulse, sweet perversity, pathetic error; an inability to submit the heart to the guidance of the head, a happiness under conditions against which a rational judgment protests."

## TEA-TABLE GOSSIP.

—Tea makes red noses.  
—Churchilla is regaining public favor.  
—Brown satin is mixed with pink and jet.  
—A Cashmere valley shawl never goes out of style.  
—The blunt talker doesn't try to get his words in edgewise.  
—The postponement of Easter is proposed unless eggs come down.  
—The cook is the only man one will take sauce from.  
—Skating jackets for ladies have military braid upon them.  
—A dress for bridesmaids is of two shades of pale blue satin.  
—Never fool with revolvers. They are worse than edged tools.  
—A Zulu maiden is like a prophet. She has very little on her in her own country.  
—Call yourself the equal of no man who can influence you to his own advantage without recompense.

In a canyon in Montana has been discovered a geyser that throws a column of hot water 100 feet high.  
—To whiten silver boil it in a solution of one part cream of tartar, two parts common salt and fifty parts water.  
—The most musical man in the world at this season of the year is the plumber, for he is never tired of piping.  
—That still waters are deep, a person never realizes more fully than when he steps into a peaceful puddle on a dark night.

A sign in a restaurant has, it is said, over the bar the inscription, "Matutinal ocular aperients and gallinaceous caudal appendages."  
—Another man has ceased to walk on railroad tracks—a locomotive induced him to emigrate to a land where railroads are not known.

A liverman thinks the great want of the day is young men with three arms. He vaguely says it would lessen the number of sleighing accidents.

Mrs. Livermore is lecturing on "How shall we catch the boys?" This question can never be satisfactorily answered until every saloon has a telephone.  
—There is a half skirt of fine horsehair which is used as a sort of crinoline to sustain the heavy folds of velvet and other dress material.

Satin boots matched to the dress are preferred by many ladies to the satin slippers with ball toellets. They are made with the Louis XV. heel.

The annual examination for candidates for admission to the Royal Military College will take place on the 7th of June at the headquarters of the several military districts.

The hotel still holds it own in Wisconsin. What they lack in tone and provisions they make up in noise.—Detroit Free Press. Hotel gongs in this country are never lacking in tone.

—Labouchere suggests that ladies whom nature has not favored with fleshiness should adopt loose rather than tight fitting garments and subdued rather than gaudy colors.

—Music hath charms to sooth the savage beast.—The Tuscarora Indians on the other side of the Niagara River have had considerable trouble over a brass band, resulting in the deposition of seven chiefs.

—In the United States the custom is rapidly increasing of stabling horses on hard floors and dispensing with shoes altogether, and the testimony of experience is thus far in its favor.

There was once a pitiful plumber, who was meekness itself in the summer, but the frost made his "pile."  
—And he now has the style  
Of a brass-mounted Montreal drummer.

—"Mother Hubbard" elbow bags now accompany the "Mother Hubbard" cloak. They match the color and trimmings of the toilet and are puckered and gathered into as antique a looking shape as possible.

—Why is it we do not see the usual number of loafers standing on our street corners? Because the foot-apparel of the gentlemen is not in a proper state of repair to withstand the extreme dampness prevalent.

—The idea of presenting the Queen with an address on her next birthday, containing the autographs of Canadian ladies, first inaugurated in Montreal, has been taken up in Toronto. A number of books for signature have been going the rounds.

—The most important change in the new edition of Clay's "Whist," edited by his sons, is the recommendation to discard from the strongest instead of the weakest suit when strength in trumps is declared on the side of the adversaries.

—Hall's Journal of Health says that a person can catch the diphtheria by holding his head over a drain for fifteen minutes. You now know as much about it as Mr. Hall, and if you don't catch it don't blame him.

—The latest advance in the uses of rubber are said to be rubber seats in public conveyances, rubber plasters, and rubber horse shoes. Not to say that when the animal gets home they rubber down. This is according to Hoyle on the rubber.

WHAT THE SEASONS BRING.  
When comes the southern summer breeze,  
That softly blows from tropic seas,  
Who lives in impecunious ease?  
The bumper.

When borean blasts blow fierce and free  
And winter reigns on land and sea  
Who chuckles then with fendish glee?  
The plumber.

Or warm or cold the breezes blow,  
From tropic seas or arctic snow,  
Who comes his "sample lot" to show?  
The drummer.

—During the past year the Dominion Telegraph Company have erected wires between Listowel and Guelph; Toronto and Guelph, via Hamilton; Toronto and Guelph, via Georgetown; London and Stratford; Kingston and Cape Vincent; and Montreal and Swanton, Vermont.

—The Tabernacle Congregational church, of New York, of which the Rev. Dr. William M. Taylor (well known to many of our citizens) is pastor, reports a membership of 1,027; church contributions during the past year, \$17,293; income from rents in same period, \$36,187.50.

—An exhilarating new thing in toys is a miniature hearse, drawn by four prancing horses, and a little coffin with a doll inside, surrounded by a group of mourning dolls. Next we shall have a gallows and a guillotine.

—A correspondent of the Scientific American says: "Let any one who has an attack of lockjaw take a small quantity of turpentine, warm it and pour it on the wound, no matter where the wound is, and relief will follow in less than a minute. Nothing better can be applied to a severe cut or bruise than cold turpentine; it will give certain relief almost instantly. Turpentine is also a sovereign remedy for croup. Saturate a piece of flannel with it and place the flannel on the throat and chest, and in every case three or four drops on a lump of sugar may be taken inwardly."

HE MADE IT TO AMUSE YOU.  
"Tis well to lose, and well to find,  
To trust men and to doubt 'em;  
'Tis well to do with womankind,  
And well to do without 'em.  
Stay not too long, what'er betide,  
Some love, some merely use you;  
For when God made the world so wide,  
He made it to amuse you.

—If letter carriers were not too busy to decipher every postal card which passes through their hands how astonishing the contents of some of them would be. Take, for instance, the following, which was written on one recently: "Cut the body in sharp points before and behind; lace it down the back; cut the neck; slash the elbows and fill them in with veined illusion; slash the hips and cord it all round, and don't fail to gore, as directed. P. S.—On second thoughts, you'd better hook it." To the uninitiated this might seem to be intended for either a medical student studying anatomy, or a butcher. It was simply directions to a fashionable dress-maker.

A wintry night, the moon shines bright,  
The stars look down with clear cold light.  
A vast expanse of glittering ice,  
A coating mild all smooth and nice.  
A hooded maid with scarlet mitts,  
A fur-lined cloak and her rubber "tips."  
A city youth in an ulster long,  
A polo cap and moustache brown.  
A bob of latest manufacture,  
With rope and wood of finest texture.  
A maiden seated with much haste,  
An arm around her slender waist.  
A gentle push, a rapid glide  
Safe to the bottom of the slide.  
A slippery walk up the hillside tall,  
A gentle scream and a snowy fall.  
A moustache close to a scarlet cheek,  
A triumphant youth, a maiden keen.  
A disregard of the wintry weather,  
"Say, shall we bob through life together?"  
A glance from the dewey eyes half wet,  
"If I was sure we would never part."

## Theatrical Notes.

A son of Edmund Yates is appearing at the Haymarket Theatre, London, in "Masks and faces."

Mr. Lester Wallace has just signed the lease for the site of his new theatre at the corner of Broadway and 30th street, New York. The rental of the land is fixed at \$20,000 per annum. The erection of the theatre will be begun forthwith.

Sara Bernhardt attempted to fill her engagement at Mobile (Ala.) on Wednesday night, but was taken so suddenly ill that a doctor was called from the audience to attend her. The audience was dismissed, and the Bernhardt troupe left for Atlanta.

Harry Hunter, the well-known actor, who played the peculiar character of the "Lone Fisherman" in the Rice Evangeline Company, died at the Cincinnati hospital the other morning of typhoid fever.

A despatch from Vincennes (Indiana) says that on Tuesday night a saddlery establishment and saloon were burned. Kate Claxton was playing in "The Two Orphans" at the Opera House, less than a block from the fire. The audience promptly dismissed itself.

It is insisted that Patti is as well advertised a woman as Sara Bernhardt, the only difference being that Bernhardt is advertised loudly and vulgarly, while Patti, always reserved and dignified, is advertised discreetly but effectually.

At the Meininger Court Theatre a new rule has been introduced which ought to be adopted everywhere. To avoid any disturbances by late comers, all doors, after the second signal for the beginning of a performance, have to be closed, then opened again only after the fall of the curtain.

Edwin Booth, when not on the stage, is a great smoker, but he never drinks any alcoholic liquors. Tea is his only stimulant. He never attends late dinners or suppers, and never has an "out." After acting he is very much depressed and likes to lie abed to recuperate during much of the next day.

The members of the Strakosch & Hess English Opera Troupe had a rough shaking up in an accident on the Texas Central road the other night. Rose Marion, a chorus singer, was thrown through a window and badly cut; a cornet player had his arm broken, and Mr. Levi, of New York, had his nose broken. The injured persons were sent to Houston to be cared for.

A grand entertainment was given at Booth's theatre, New York, on Friday afternoon. The proceeds go towards purchasing a statue of Edgar Allan Poe, the poet, to be placed in Central Park. It is said that never before had such an array of histrionic talent appeared in New York in any one entertainment, and it was all volunteered. The receipts are estimated at from \$5,000 to \$6,000.

Patti appeared three times at Nice in the "Trovatore," "Sonnambula" and the "Barbiere." She received the unprecedented sum of \$3,000 for each performance, and prices were raised in proportion, a seat in the pit costing \$6. She then went to Monte Carlo. To celebrate her arrival on the Riviera, Mrs. Blanc presented her with a diamond coronet, which cost \$15,000. In September she is going on a six months' tour in the United States. Miss Minnie Hauck does not appear to have met with success at Nice, for she was hissed in "Carmen."

Phrenological chart of Mlle. Bernhardt. Her amativeness is quite well developed, but not in a remarkable degree. She would be capable of very ardent love, but only for a truly congenial object, and she would by no means be dependent upon this faculty for happiness. Her philoprogenitiveness is very large. There could not well be a more devoted mother. To quote her own words, "J'adore les enfants." She has rather large adhesiveness, and should manifest great sociability and friendliness; but, with her temperament, her attachments would not always be of the most enduring character. Her continuity, as in the case of nearly all the French and Americans, is very deficient.