Latter-Day Warnings.

When legislators keep the law, When banks dispense with bolts and locks, When berries—whortle, rasp and straw— Grow bigger downwards through the box,

When he that selleth house or land Shows leak in roof or flaw in right, When haberdashers choose the stand Whose window hath the broadest light,

When preachers tell us all they think, And party leaders all they mean, When what we pay for that we drink From real grape and coffee bean.

When lawyers take what they would give. And doctors give what they would take, When city fathers eat to live, have when they fast for conscience sake,

When one that hath a horse on sale Shall bring his merit to the proof, Without a lie for every neil That holes the iron on the hocf,

When in the usual place for rips Our gloves are stitched with special care And guarded well the whalebone tips Where first umbrellas need repair,

When Cuba's weeds have quite forgot The power of suction to resist, And claret bottles harbor not Such dimples as would hold your fist ...

Till then let cunning blaze away, And Miller's saints blow up the globe: But when you see that blessed day, Then order your ascension robe!

-Oliver Wendell Holmes.

EDWIN AND ANGELINA.

A True Story.

Considering that he really loved her, he had perhaps been rather long in making up his mind; but then, it must be allowed he had an unusual number of temptations to remain single. His home was a very comfortable one. He was idolized by his mother, looked up to and made much of by his brothers and sisters, had his own suits of rooms, and everything about him so perfect, what wonder that he was in no great hurry? Though he had slways meant to marry sometime, of course; to have a nice home of his own and he had always meant to marry the one the world held most dear to him; the girl who had been his baby companion and youthful sweetheart. Though no word of love had been spoken

between them since he used to walk home from school with her, when she was but fifteen and he barely twenty, they had not ceased to regard each other with tender feelings; yet for the last five years he might have married any time, so to speak, having been sufficiently "well off." He had somehow not done so. There had always seemed plenty of time. She was always the same to him. He had, almost unconsciously, half feared that if he married he might find himself, comparatively speaking, in poor circumstances. He had, involuntarily, pictured himself as unable to dress so carefully and modishly as now; as having to deny himself good wines, good eigars, cabs and various room. other things-small, perhaps, in themselves, but mounting up in the year. Now, however, there was no necessity to go into such trifles; he had saved largely during the last few years, and at thirty five years of age had determined to marry at once. It was not a worthless offer he would have to make his Angelina. So far as he was concerned, he might without vanity consider himself goodlooking and a favorite with society; more repeat that I can never marry you." deservedly so, perhaps, than half the men of his acquaintance; for besides a pleasing manner, he had a fine tenor voice, and sang blood in his veins, it was spoken so calmly well; and last, though far from least, he was and sadly. " No, Edwin, not now. But a fast rising literary man; had long since she added with a deep sigb, "if I must speak been recognized as a writer of no mean merit, I had better tell you the truth." and was making his way accordingly. In literary circles, by a certain class, he was and clasped her hands tightly together. " I and a certain amount of admiration.

cigar. And having taken this not altogether longer desire to form any ties beyond those unsatisfactory inventory of himself, his have already. I loved you once very dearly thoughts turned to her, his darling. There but through all these years it has been dying, was beautiful, so pure and lofty, with its was dead." sweet grey eyes. Then her dear little white hand is always so busy-how many thousand dreamed of this, or that your life was really times he had pictured them at work by his hard, as your words imply. Forgive me fireside, how many thousand times he had Lina, and don't look at me with that still pictured those soft eyes brightening up at his look. My own, my only love, I shall go mad return at night! None but himself knew | if you cast me off." how near he had been, many a time and oft, evenings with "the girls" at his mother's to forget. I am sorry you have spoken now women, and a sudden longing would come to you now as I encedid. Good bye." make her his own. Sometimes when she sang little simple songs, in a voice and with | hand; he mechanically took it, dropped it, a manner that would have almost drawn and she was gone. tears from a stone, the words had almost offer her as well as love.

him all he had made of a name, and he felt | feeling quite "up to the mark," took his leave. how happy he would be able to make her, and | Mamma afterwards described his appearance it would be a grateful change for her, poor as being that of one walking in his sleep. girl. Her life had been a bit hard since her father's death, when she took to daily teaching one of surprise; intense, blank surprise. He to help to keep up their home. They were not | had so often pictured this meeting, but so poor, exactly. No; they had a very pretty, differently, that, now it was over, the aching cozy little house, but there were a good many surprise seemed more than he could bear. younger sisters and brothers growing up, and Next came sorrow, then anger; then h Angelins would not be a burden in any way | thought of all she said, which came evidently upon her mother; she would rather add her from her heart of hearts. He felt how selfish mite to the general store, than take anything | his conduct had been; why had he not been from it. Thus it came to pass that for the by her side all those years and shielded her last five years she had taught daily, and the from this hard life? She had called herself man who was now about to make her his wife | no longer young, and he had noticed lines in loved and honored her for it from the bottom | that brow which had used to be so smooth of his heart. He dismissed his cab at the cor. and fair. In his despair he groaned aloud. ner of the square. His mother had a soires in | His love for her was greater than ever; he honor of the birthday, and he would slip in could not bear this punishment. No! he unnoticed and have time to dress.

was laid upon his shoulder and a friendly write a letter that no woman could withstand. voice saluted him-that of an old Oxford | And with this grain of comfort in his ocean chum. They had been very intimate at of trouble, he went home thoroughly tired college, and the friendship had never been out by the long walk he had taken. allowed quite to fall through. "So glad to see you, old boy! Just been to your place, composing the letter that was to do so much, and hearing you were out, was coming away and before it was finally folded and placed in me in September. Now don't say no; you'll as if a snowstorm had passed over it. The forget how to handle a gun you know, if you letter contained deep contrition for having go on like this. Two years since you honor- allowed her to work as she had done, and you've honored no one else's. Do come, her, when they were both younger, to share your set coming, and at least a dozen dying about which, unconsciously to himself, month." ladies, several of whom are lion hunters.

The answer came after a moment's pause, and, strange to say, with a blush like a girl. "Well, Frank, I should really be delighted

Our friend Edwin (who was, we know, not | However, there was still a faint ray of hope, | bye." only thinking of marrying, but had arrived at the full determination of doing so without experienced for two long days, he turned his delay, and had actually chosen that month, back upon the post-office into which he had in his heart, for his honeymoon) laughed a dropped the all-important letter. little, and owned the soft impeachment. "Yes, he was going to marry, but he hoped that need not part old friends like them."

married immediately myself."

parted-Frank to the dinner at his club, her answer would take a little time and where he informed some kindred spirits that | thought; probably she would write during "another good man had gone wrong," and theiday; and he would get it at night. On Edwin to the home where his handsome face his return in the evening he did feel a pang and graceful figure were welcomed gladly by when he found nothing awaiting him. Hope, other gentle hearts than those of his mother however, again "told a flattering tale;" he and sisters.

a conspicuous part. On this particular prospects. gone to the theatre. Lina was a little overtired, and preferred to remain with her mother. The trio had not been talking many minutes before a servant called away the mistress, and they were alone.

ball of cotton lay in her lap. He stooped forward from his chair beside her, and possessing himself of the little ball, began slowly unwinding and re-winding the cotton. He had not imagined the words would be so hard to speak, but now, with those clear eyes and that unconcerned expression before him, he found it difficult to begin. "Lina, I came here to night to ask you to be my wife." Better not to beat about the bush; now it was done and he sat up straight and looked at her. "Will you marry me?"

A faint blush spread over the pale cheek and a slight start accompanied it that sent the little ball upon its travels. After stooping for a moment to recover it, she turned upon him a face white as if the moon shone upon it. "No? I cannot marry you." Then rising, she continued very quietly, but with a tremulous voice: "I am very sorry, but I cannot marry you," and would have left the

At first he had seemed stunned, but when he saw her going he sprang up and intercept-

ed the movement. "Lina, you cannot leave me like this. A

least, explain your conduct." Then she stood passively before him, very pale, and, as he now saw for the first time, very worn and sorrowful looking.

"I have nothing more to say. I can only "Why not? do you not care for me?"

Then came the answer that froze the very

Here she looked at him with a faint smil welcomed with delight, and by all with respect you had loved me enough to make me your wife before you became rich, we might have Reflections more or less like this ran | been happy. God knows, I loved you then. through his mind on this his thirty fifth But the years that have followed have altered birthday, as he rolled luxuriously home from | me so that sometimes I scarcely recognize chambers, in a hansom, smoking a choice myself. I have grown old in heart and no was no one like her in the world. She had and it is long now since I told myself that, not, perhaps, a handsome face, but surely it | though we might always be friends, my love

"No, not dead. Oh! my darling, I never

"Hush! there is some one coming. Good doing the deed. Sometimes when spending | bye, you will soon forget this. I have learned house, she would look so bewitching in her | the hope that you ever would died long before plain dress, generally black silk, with lace | the love of which it was born. You will find collar and cuffs, that he could not help some woman younger and fairer than I, who noticing how different she was from other am no longer young; she, perhaps, will love

She held out to him her little, cold, white

When mamma returned from her visit to trembled on his lips; but, upon the whole, it the kitchen, she found poor Edwin "all had been better to wait until he had fame to abroad." At first, being short-sighted, she noticed nothing, but after some vague con-He would ask her to-morrow to share with | versation he rose, and, complaining of not

She had refused him! His first feeling was would write to her and beg forgiveness; he Just as the cab rolled off, a friendly hand used to be so loving years ago; he would

The best part of the next day he spent in to be introduced to you, to say nothing of the | blinded as he was with self, there was a false

such as it was, as well as a home to offer I am. You don't mean to say she wouldn't her," etc.

The five years which by him had been "That's just it. Now don't say 'there are and with the first feeling of comfort he had

As soon as it would have been possible for blow as if some one told me I was to be postman, and that was the following day at breakfast time. He was not exactly disap-After some more light talk, the friends pointed at not getting one then; of course must not be impatient; a dozen trivial things might have taken up her time, for hers were hands that always found work to do. On the evening following the events Doubtless her answer would reach him on recorded in our last chapter our friend Edwin | the following day. But alas! the next day

night, however, he does not care to see any | He gained from a conversation he overof the others; he wants only his Angelina, to heard between his mother and sisters that make fully known to her all his love, and to Angelina had left her home to nurse a sick rest at last in the warm sunshine of that sweet | aunt in the country; a maiden aunt, who smile which is for the future to illuminate lived alone. She had gone the day after that every day of all his life. Fortune seems to on which he had made her the offer, and had favor him. "Lina" and her mother are for not received his letter, therefore, before the once quite alone. The young people have went. Dying hope now sprung up almost as strong as ever. Perhaps the letter had never month old, was growing heavier every day.

> little modest-looking note in her pretty, carebeen mislaid, and only now forwarded to her, could never marry him They were unsuited to each other—and so forth.

> hand to his head, as his mind were leaving him. This calmness of hers was so crushing. could do to make her change this terrible from the house.

On the following day, a lovely day in the little cottage villa on the outskirts of the vil- | been among the victims of the burglary. lage. As he walked up the shady road leading to the house, hat in hand, enjoying the refreshing breeze, for the heat of the day was over, his quick eyes perceived the two ladies in the garden. The old lady, now convalescent, was seated in a low American chair on the lawn. It was five o'clock, and they were taking tea, which was spread on the grass. Angelina sat at her aunt's feet. It was a long time since he had seen her with this sans-souci air-it reminded him of ten years ago. She wore a thin, white dress, and a long waving lock of her brown hair had escaped from the neat coiffe in which she always wore it. Years seemed to have been lifted from her shoulders since he last saw her, but the apple-blossom in her cheeks, which improved her so wonderfully, quickly faded when she recognized their

After first greetings, he muttered something about being in the neighborhood, and thinking he might be allowed the privilege of calling. He then devoted himself to the aunt, who straightway fell in love with him, and thinking with wonderful acuteness that he had come to see Lina, determined that he should have an opportunity of doing so. She therefore presently requested Angelina to take him into the house and give him some tea; she would prefer remaining out a little longer, if they would kindly excuse her. The opportunity had come, but it was of no use; he begged, he entreated, to no avail. She "no the bride. longer loved him," and nothing could induce her to marry him now.

Halt in madness, half in anger, and all in love, he asked her did she mean to remain as she was, with no one to love her when she grew old, and perhaps had to work until she could do so no longer?

She smiled a saddish little smile, and said, "Most likely it would be so, but that would be better than marrying any one you did not opened a school in the district of Wyschuyilove, and who only married you from a feeling of pity; and now she never wished to hear anything more about marrying. It was like her youth—to her a thing of the past."

He gazed at her for a moment—the brown hair parted evenly over the white brow, the soft, steady grey eyes, the sweet sad mouth -and afraid to trust himself a moment longer, he seized his hat and rushed like a madman from the house. Indeed, he was just then little better than mad. Now his hope was really dead; at last he knew it.

For a long time people wondered much what was the matter with Edwin. Somethe sentimental, mostly ladies-guessed mostly his bosom friends-thought of bad places he gave Edwin a comforting slap on the shoulder and an encouraging word or so. into the hands of the Jews, have you?"

have you?"

spent by her in hard, uncongenial work, and won't do here, Frank. I don't mind telling cently received from the Lords of the Ad-"You don't mean to say you're thinking her heart had died within her; all girlish you—you're a good fellow, and won't talk miralty the steff appointment of flag lieuof marrying? you have rather a guilty ap- ideas of love and marriage had flown forever; about me to any of them; but I've loved her tenant to Vice-Admiral Sir Leopold this last he saw, but he quite forgot the cause. | all my life, and it is an awful blow. Good Ten years after, when Edwin was bald and

grey and Angelina's brown hair itself thickly streaked with silver, they met again. The first three of those ten years she had spent with her aunt. For the remaining seven she had been the wife of a hard-working country "Oh! well, it was very bad hearing-an him to receive an answer, supposing she Burlington House. She was leading by the doctor. They met amongst the pictures at wful pity," etc., etc. "Almost as great a wrote immediately, he watched eagerly for the hand a bright-haired child of about six summers. And he was alone. Oh, so alone!

DARING BURGLARY.

Haul of Old English Jewellery-Free Use of the Revolver by the Marauders -A Lively Tussle.

DETROIT, Mich .- A daring and successful burglary was committed at four o'clock this morning at the residence of Mrs. Albert Prince, at Petite Cote, below Sandwich. Three masked men gained entrance to the house and completely ransacked it, carrying away with them several hundred dol.ars bent his steps towards the home of his lady- brought the same result, and the next, and worth of old English jewellery, the property love. He was always welcome there; they he had just begun to admit to himself that of Mrs. Hughes, who was on a visit to her all liked him, and at many a pleasant little the letter was a failure, when another mother, Mrs. Prince. After going through musical evening his rich voice had played ray of hope unexpectedly lightened his dark the trunks the three men went into the chamber of Mrs. Prince, who was asleep. Mrs. Hughes was in bed with her mother, and the first thing that the ladies knew of the marauders' presence was by being roughly shaken. They were commanded to keep quiet and to hand over the money, the men insisting that there was a large sum of money n the house. Mrs. Hughes handed out her purse, containing \$13, but it failed to satisfy the avaricious spokesman, who made direful been forwarded, or net until now; perhaps | threats if their demands were not complied it had been mislaid; perhaps the aunt had with. At this interesting stage Mrs. been so ill that Angelina could not even find | Hughes had an attack of bysteries, time to write him a line. He resolutely turned and her acreams resounded through the admitted, and soon the widow appeared. The She was knitting a stocking and a little a deaf ear to the voice of his heart, which house. Thomas Prince, a young man, son confusion and delight which the arrival of began, "Love would have found time." Per. of Mrs. Prince, was sleeping in an ad. her visitor occasioned set off to a greater haps fifty things; but oh, heart! close thy joining room, and being awakened by his advantage than usual the captivating charms doors against the cold, dreadful feeling of sister's acreams, got out of bad and rushed of the widow M---. despair, the certainty that his appeal was into the room. He at once took in the vain. So the next week stole away, and the situation and grappled with the nearest man. next, and the next, and his sorrow, now a A tussle ensued, and the burglar, bringing his pistol into play, shot young Prince in lingered, and her eyes were like the quivers One morning, just as the fifth week had | three places. One bullet entered his left arm commenced, he found on his study table a and the others his breast, but happily his wounds are not dangerous. Three other ful hand. She began by apologizing for the shots were fired by the masked crowd, none delay which was caused by the letter having of which took effect in the furniture, and the robbers hurriedly took their and she then thanked him for the honor he departure, making sure to carry away had done her: but she really meant what she the goods and jewellery abstracted from had said, and though she regretted it, she | the trunks. The family of William Wright, the Detroit decorator, was soon afterwards aroused and Mr. Wright and one of his men He felt for the moment, as he pressed his | visited Mrs. Prince's house. Dr. Nesbitt was called in and extracted the bullets from Mr. Prince and attended to the frightened ladies. But he had one last card to play; he would The police of this city were notified of the see her once more, and all that mortal man robbery early this morning, but no trace of the villains has yet been found. Edward decree he would do, and with a flushed cheek | Owen, a recently made son in law of Mrs. and an unnatural light in his eye, he hurried | Prince, started last night for Toronto with his bride. Owen had on his person a considerable sum of money and took with him beginning of August, he arrived at N---, a several trunks containing a valuable ward. pretty little Hampshire village, and after robe, etc. Had it not been for this lucky to court." making a few enquiries, found the house—a departure they would in all probability have

MARRIED IN JAIL.

Guelph, Ontario.—A marriage of a rather romantic character took place here in the jail on Thursday. The happy man, Thomas Fennel, is now incarcerated within the precincts of Her Majesty's boarding-house on a charge of sheep-stealing. On Friday last he was taken before the Magistrate, when he was sentenced to three months' imprisonment in the Central Prison. Previous to his arrest he was making preparations for leading to the altar an interesting girl of about twenty years of age, named Abby Groat. For some reason it was not desirable for the fair damsel to wait till her lover had served his term of punishment, and accordingly, it was arranged and permission given that the nuptial knot should be tied in the jail. A minister was sent for and the marriage ceremony performed in the presence of the bride and bridegroom's relatives, the Chief of Police, Major Macdonald, an issuer of marriage licences, a Sheriff's officer, officials of the prison and other guests. After the ceremony was over congratulations was extended to the bridal party from all present. An uppleasant event happened in the arrest of the newly made bride, on a charge of purchasing a drug used by abortionists. This occurred after the ceremony was over. A Mrs. McIntosh was also arrested for aiding

Russian Brutality.

A correspondent of the London Telegraph, writing of the atrocities perpetrated by the Russian police under cover of the "state of siege," tells the story of the cruel treatment to which a lady was subjected for teaching Russian peasant children to read. It appears that early in the year 1877, Mile Kafiero Wolotschok, and taught peasant children without exacting any school fees from their parents. On the 16th of last June she was arrested and thrown into prison, it being the intention of the authorities to transport her across the frontier. Her sufferings while in this prison and during the long and weary march before reaching the Prussian frontier are beyond description. She was constantly in the company of the lewd and vicious and the most dangerous of the criminal classes, Aighan policy would end in annexation. and subjected to the basest insults of an unprincipled soldiery. Her experience was an apparently endless round of suffering caused by travel and exposure to the weather. pretty near the truth; others—the practical, Her feet were bare and bleeding, and in this condition she was obliged to walk an entire investments, or dyspepsia. The only one day, after having vainly begged for mercy. who ever really knew the exact state of the | On reaching the Prussian frontier she was case was the friend of whom mention has handed over to the police of that nation and teen made before in these pages. They met at once set at liberty. This instance is only in town, already deserted, the last week in one of the many barbarous crimes committed August. His friend at once saw something daily by about as brutal and merciless had gone wrong, and after some common- despotism as has ever disgraced humanity.

A painter of celebrity in Paris, when his "Something wrong, old man? Don't be first wife—he is now married to another disconsolate. I want you to come down to its envelope the floor of his chamber looked down hearted; not much, I hope. Not got was sick unto death was informed by her her darling work is produced, she may be of her great fear of being buried alive, and "No, Frank, thanks; not that kind of thereupon promised to make an incision in interpretation of her meaning by conducting trouble; that isn't my way, as you know. her neck when he thought her dead. He, how. it in person." ed my preserves, and on your own showing many sincere regrets that he had not asked Something worse than even that. I shall ever, failed to recollect it. Some months after lose the holiday on which, as you know, I had he was dining with a friend and paying court go-as-you please style has been in vor there's a dear fellow; I've three or four of life with him, but (and then came the part set my heart. I am not going away next to the lady he wished to make successor to among servant girls for years. the deceased one. Out of a brown study, he "Not going to be married just yet, after suddenly exclaimed: "By Jove, I forgot to cut bany was opened on Saturday. It is pol ring) he "had waited till he had a name, all? Perhaps you will come, then, to—" my wife's throat." It needed long explanations But something stopped him. "How selfish before the other understood him.

THE FLAGSHIP NURTHAMPTON.

Two Canadian Officers Appointed. to accept your invitation, but I am afraid it- spent in comfort and affluence, had been as good fish in the sea as ever were caught; second son of the late Chancellor, has re-McClintock, who succeeds to the chief command of the British North American station, and will sail for Bermuda next month in the flagship Northampton to relieve the Bellerophon, at present on this station. Lieutenant Vankoughnet had just returned from the Mediterranean, where he had for several years been serving on board the Minotaur, flagship of Vice-Admiral Sir John Hay, and was, before leaving the ship, presented by his brother officers with a handsome piece of plate as a token of their regard and esteem for him. This, it seems, is a very rare occurrence in the navy, and is therefore, on that account, all the more valuable to the recipient of it, and in this instance probably shows that the young gentleman alluded to has inherited all that attractiveness of character among men which so greatly marked his gifted father .-Mail.

We have much pleasure in adding to the above the fact that one fellow townsman, Lieutenant D. M. Riddel, who has been serving for the past two years in H. M. S. Himalaya, employed en special service in the Mediterranean, has been appointed senior lieutenant of the same ship. This speaks well for our Canadian Naval Officers, when two such important positions as the above are filled by these two gentlemen, who are, comparatively speaking, young in the

The Result of Attachments.

Court was in session, and amid the multiplicity of business which crowded upon him the deputy sheriff stopped at the store of a beautiful widow on the sunny side of thirty, who, by the way, had often bestowed melting glances upon the deputy aforesaid. He was

Her cheeks bore the beautiful blended tints of the apple blossom, her lips recembled rosebuds upon which the morning yet of Cupid, and the glances of love and tenderness with which they were filled resembling arrows, and only wanting a fine beau (pardon the pun) to do full execution. After a few commonplace remarks—

"Ma'am," said the matter-of fact deputy. "I have an attachment for you."

A deep blush mantled the cheeks of the widow with downcast eyes, whose glances were centred upon her beautiful feet, half concealed by her flowing drapery, gently patting the floor. She, with equal ardor, replied: "Sir, the attachment is reciprocal."

For sometime the deputy maintained an astonished silence. At last he said:

"Madam, will you proceed to court?" "Proceed to court?" replied the lady with a merry laugh. Then shaking her beautiful head, she added, "No, sir, even if it was leap year I would not take advantage of the license therein granted to my sex, and, therefore, greatly prefer that you should proceed

"But, madam, the Justice is waiting." "Let him wait. I am not disposed to hurry matters in such an unbecoming manner; and, besides, sir, when the ceremony

is performed, I wish you to understand that I prefer a minister to a Justice of the Peace." "Madam," said he, rising from his chair with dignity, "there has been a mistake here. My language has been misunderstood. The attachment of which I speak was issued from the office of Esquire 0--. It commands me to bring you before him to answer to a contempt of court in disobeying a subpœna in the case of Brown vs. Jones."

A COWARD IN THE DOCK

London, England. - William Ringgold Cooper, the American forger, made a pitcous appeal for mercy on Saturday. He was sentenced to five years' penal servitude. In his address to the Court he said he was a gentleman, and thought when he took the house at Hemel Hempstead, he could honestly main. tain it. He and his wife furnished it with hopeful anticipations, but reverses came. He was ashamed to look his wife in the face. He was tempted and fell. The prisoner groaned and wept and said he had lost everything except the sense of shame. The address seemed the result of terrible remorse; but every word was known to be false. When the sentence was read, Cooper screamed, and was led away in seeming agony of tears. The lightness of the sentence is said to be due to an agreement that the prisoner's previous record should not be considered.

LIBERAL DEMONSTRATION.

MANCHESTER, England .- A great Liberal demonstration was held here to day. Lord Hartington sharply attacked Lord Salisbury's recent speech. He said the policy indicated in Salisbury's circular had not been carried out, and Russia had been confirmed in all the conquests she made by the Treaty of San Stefano. Discussing the reforms in Turkey. Lord Hartington characterized Salisbury's defence of the assertion that England had frequently spent blood and treasure in defence of bad governments as an immoral policy. Referring to the claims of Greece, he said he believed Great Britain was the only obstacle at this moment to the satisfaction of those claims. He declared that the Government's

A London paper contains the following: "No woman has ever done large and living work in musical composition. Music has hitherto been the one art in which sex has asserted itself, in defiance of the dearest theories of the advanced. Is our time to see the contradiction of this fact? At the Royal Academy of Music the Mendelssohn scholarship was gained for the first time by a woman-a Miss Maud White, who is now at work upon an opera which is described a 'magnificently dramatic.' Her libretto is taken from Lamartine's 'Joselyn;' and the young composer's ardent hope is that, when allowed to guide the orchestra to the ful

There is nothing new under the sun. The

The new railway from Jersey City at present only to Bookland Lake.