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PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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PHILLIPS BROOKS.

To the names on the roll of America's famous men who have gone hence within the last few months, must be added that of PHILLIPS BROOKS, bishop of Massachusetts. His death was so sudden as to be a great surprise, and to his thousands of admirers a great shock. In all circles it has produced a protound sensation, and it cannot fail to have an important bearing on the autonomy of the church in Massachusetts. All classes must recognize that in his death. the world loses a man whose nature was full of sympathy for his fellowmen, who sought to reconcile religion and daily life, apart from questions of theology, and whose zeal in his labors was constant in season and out of season.

PHILLIPS BROOKS was exceptional as a clergyman and altogether unique as a bishop. As rector of Trinity church, Boston he exercised a wonderful and far-reaching influence. He was earnest and untiring in his labors for the truth, as he recognized it and in carrying out his objects he allowed no trammels of precedents, usage or canon law, to hamper him. He was in a position, both as clergyman and bishop, to do pretty much as he pleased, and he did it. He was no theologian. He appeared to aim to bring the church to the people and to adapt it to their ideas-to popularize it-by whatever evangelizing methods that would, in his judgment, lead to that end. The historic church might sharply define the line between the ancient fatth and modern beliefs, but to him all men were brethren who sought, though in divers ways, to bring about a better moral condition of society. So broad were his views in this respect that even the unitarians looked upon him as practically one of themselves, and he did not hesitate to admit them to the Holy Communion. When it is remembered that the church he represented affirms and reaffirms that it is not in the power of man to alter or amend the faith once for all delivered to the saints, it is easy to understand why there was an opposition to him by the conservative churchmen. They held that if his conscience impelled him to seek to blot out the lines of demarcation, his place should not be as a bishop of the church. Admitting that MOODY, SPURGEON and others helped to make the world better, the church could recognize them as workers on their own lines, but it was felt that so long as a priest or bishop held his office he was bound to be certain in his faith and to be in obedience to the laws of the church which gave him his authority. Had Bishop BROOKS lived, it is more than probable the question would have been brought to an issue at an early day. The recent open letter of a brother bishop making specific charges of unsoundness of belief was possibly the beginning of a course of action, the result of which can only be conjectured. It is but a few weeks ago that the London Church Times, usually very temperate in its editorial tone, arraigned him in scathing terms, demanding, should he continue to deny vital matters of faith which the church affirmed, that for the honor of that church he should be deposed. Action in his case was only a question of battle with the world. Every body who time. The choice of PHILLIPS BROOKS as bishop of Massachusetts was due to a recognition of his worth as a man, his broad philanthrophy, his earnestness and his great popularity as a preacher. It was well known that his views on the

ends, and he had the courage to carry chiefly the poor who are of its faith. That out, in his own way, his plans for the benethis is so is not due so much to a sectarian fit of his fellow men. He was the ideal of a protestant preacher and bishop. seldom sufficient for the adequate relief of His belief, and his actions grounded on those who are the first care of the body, as those beliefs, made him wonderfully liked

being in some way identified with it. The by all denominations. No clergyman in primary idea seems to be that every churca New England could compare with him in point of popularity and influence. He should look after its own poor.

This idea cannot fail to lead to much could have adopted any recognized form of good, if faithfully carried out, as it unhapchristian belief and been equally successful pily is not. In practice, every church is willing to look after its, poor when it finds He could, perhaps, have added a new "ism" them, as it very often tails to do. If a to the one hundred and forty odd ones pastor knows his people, as he should which are found in the United States, and know them--if he aims to be a pastor, would have carried a host of followers with rather than to devote his energies to him. No one can say what the extent of mouthing rounded sentences from the his power might have been in any direction pulpit-he can learn much more than it is to be feared some popular preachers know

Yet while the people of differing creeds about the wants of the more humble memand of no creeds flocked around him, and bers of their flocks. He can go where a while the "broad" and "low" elements in charity visitor would be repelled, and he his own church en lorsed him, the consercan make the way clear for a great deal of vative churchmen-those who define the good being done without offence to the word "catholic" as positive, and "proteshonest pride of worthy people.

tant as negative-viewed him with more For all this, however, a certain proporthan distrust. Apart from any question of deserving people will not be reached tion of high low or broad, they by church agencies, for the reason that held that he was unsound in matters of they have little or nothing to do with any terent jury. faith held in common by the church at church. They are not heathens, nor are large, and recognized as law. What PHILthey more wicked than their neighbors, but LIPS BROOKS might do or believe as an inthey are not churchgoers for the very readividual was a matter for his own conscience son that they are poor. Some churches, but what he did and taught in his office of with their rented pews filled with stylishly bishop was something in which the church dressed and complacent worshippers, do everywhere was concerned. They objectnot seem to have any corner where the realed to him, as one in authority, treating as ly poor teel that they are welcome; they matters of no import what they believed to shrink from observation and remain at home. be matters of vital doctrine. That he It may be they are estranged from all would be as independent as a bishop as he churches, and that their undeserved sufferhad been when a rector was foreseen by ing has led them to that dangerous state in some, but not by all, from the outset. The which they are in rebellion against all re-Secall to England of Father HALL, by the ligion. They have not learned to trust superior of the Cowley Fathers, was due to that priest having favored the choice of GOD, and they cannot understand why they Bishop BROOKS. From the catholic point are poor and others, who have lived bad of view, the action of the superior seems to lives, are surrounded by every luxury. They do not see what religion has to do have been justified by the later events. with them, and so they avoid the churches. Apart from any specific charges in the

Naturally enough, the churches know Bishop SEYMOUR letter, it can be very nothing of them. readily seen why Anglican catholics could

It is difficult to devise any system by not accept Bishop BROOKS. It he did not which this class of the deserving poor can believe in the Apostolic succession, an unbroken line of descent through the means be reached. They do not come within the of which alone efficacy is given to sacramen- scope of the ordinary organizations, and by tal ordinances, he negatived what is to ev- whatevar means they are eventually to be

belief that he was working for the best by the churches which have district visitors, to reside. The bishop says the relation of POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS." because, as a rule, each body seeks out the office to the church in the United States is similar to the change that takes place when a territorial government is elevated spirit, as to the fact that the poor-fund is to the dignity of a state government. So tar the church in the United States has been governed through the bureau of the Prop-

> oganda. Now it has a regular governmental organization and has established in its midst a branch of the POPE's supreme court. This makes the matter quite plain to the many who have heretofore not been very clear as to what the appointment of a legate really meant.

The Messenger and Visitor says that letters have been sent out by the Portland baptist church requesting each of the churches in the southern association to send its pastor and one other delegate to sit in council, for the purpose of considering the position of Rev. SIDNEY WELTON. The 7th of February is the date named. It may be expected that, in the best interests of the denomination, the council will decide in a manner more satisfactory than did the jury. It may be added that, so far the public is concerned, the doubt is not as to what the position of Mr. WELTON is, but as what it would have been with a dif-

PEN, PRESS AND ADVERTISING.

The Intercolonial railway calendar for this year has pictures of the harbors of St. John, Halifax and Quebec, radiant with summer sunshine. The card is designed to be an office wall ornament after the usetulness of the calendar itself is ended.

The Provident Savings Life Assurance society of New York have issued one of the most tastetul calendar's which has appeared this year. It is on heavy board, too thick to warp or break and contains a charming picture of a tiny child in empire dress, standing beside a large Newfoundland dog. the child holds the dog.one little hand grasping his neck, the whole picture framed in primroses and violets, two little birds perching on a trailing spray just above the heads of the dog and the child. The picture is in neutral tint, and very skilfully drawn.

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

ler's Journal.

ly disabled .- Sussex Record

cat.-Carleton Sentinei.

name-Hants Journal.

Whiskers on Mr. Murphy.

In a little old house, in a little old room, Patrick Murphy has returned from the bush, and a whisker on him like a Christmas tree .- But-Lized this little old woman, the theme of

My Dead.

Scenes of the past arise before my vision. And dear dead eyes are gazing into mine-Fond arms outstretched from many a churchyard prison

In loved embrace around my neck entwine.

Voices are calling to me through the shadows That strew the pilgrim paths of many a year-And sunny vales and sweetly scented meadows Green as in days of childhood now appear.

Hopes that illumed the skies of early morning. And flowers that blossomed only to decay ; And friends and loved ones, once my heart adorn ing.

Have faded now and passed from earth away.

One I remember, whose young feet grew weary, And on the road she paused to take a rest-We laid her in the church ard cold and dreary, And piled the icy clods upon her breast.

Sweet be thy sleep beside the rolling river Dear sister, after all thy toil and pain; And when grim death my spirit does deliver I hope to see thy loving face again.

Another, I remember who together With me had borne the storms of twenty years Distance and foreign land we two had severed, Nor would I bend above his lonely bier.

The snow has rested twice upon his dwelling Beneath the graveyard's damp and icy moulds; Vet in my breast a heart for him is swelling Which time nor distance never can make cold.

Brother ! if in the land beyond my knowing The sun of righteousness forever shines-The crystal stream of life is ever flowing Through bowers of bloom and overhanging vine

I hope to share it with you-and together. Hand clasped in hand and answering heart to hear We'll wander in the bright elysian weather, And never never from each other part.

But if as some believe; 'tis all a story-Ingenious wrought, imposture without truth. The Heaven above, the God of light and glory, We learned of 'round our mother's knee in youth

Twill make no difference, if you're only near me, For dust and deity will be the same.FI Oh! could my ears of flesh but only hear thee Make answer when I call upon thy name.

Whichever way it is, no mortal being Can pierce the vail that severs life from death; We only hope the privilege of seeing All things, when we are done with mortal breath.

The Story of the Old Woman.

Of all difficult tasks e'er assigned to me, To proving there is what ne'er was is not, nor can be This we thought in our study to find all that's true About the old woman who lived in a shoe.

There was an old woman-we proved that a fact, The noise of her household would keep one on the rack.

She had many children, they made the ado, But 'twas only in metaphor she lived in a shoe.

Away in the North, in the land of they say, A cold barren place where the sun ne'er has swav BOOKS AND REVIEWS.

The Dominion Illustrated for January. contains amongst other attractions a most readable and interesting article by C. M. Sinclair, entitled "The Railway Mail Clerks of Canada," which gives a very attractive glimpse of the life and work of a class of men as brave, as they are trustworthy and about whom very little is known, by the outside world. Indeed, as the author himselt remarks " In no other department so intimately connected with the public weltare are the masses less informed. than they are in this important branch of the P. O. Department. This immunity from publicity arises largely no doubt from the inflexible rule that no person outside of the mail clerks in charge, and the P. O. Inspector and his assistants, are allowed in the mail car." The writer then gives a very clear insight into the work, the cares, the responsibilities and the dangers of a railway clerk's life, which cannot fail to in terest those who have hitherto imagined that to be a mail clerk meant a maximum of tun, and a minimum of work. The article is embellished with excellent portrait. of well known mail clerks, amongst others. I W H Cameron, whose run extends from Halifax to Moncton, A. J. Gross, St. John to Moncton, and W. J. Weldon, Moncton to Campbellton. Other well marked features of the present number are a charmingly natural story from the pen of Hunter Duvar, called "One Puritan's Christmas" and a strong haunting tale by Stuart Livingston. "Told in the Ballroom," a very beautiful lyric called "Regret" by Sophie M. Almon Hensley, a quaint ballad by J. L. Milloy "The Lads in Red" an instalment of G. G. S. Lindsey's clever papers on "Cricket in Canada", "The Misericordia in Florence" by Alice Jones, "Choirs and choir singing in Toronto by S. Frances Harrison. "Scraps and snaps" by F. Blake Crotton, 'My Maid," a poem by Mary E Fletcher, "H. M. S 'Blake," "the Late Chief-justice Ritchie," and "In the Library." The illustrations are excellent as usual, the gem being the frontispiece representing the "Blake" in the dry dock at Halifax.

The February number of "Wide Awake" has a number of special articles besides its usual tempting array of fact and picture for the youthful mind. The first of these is a bright breezy sea story, called "The Pilot of the Nantucket shoals" by Alexander Ritchie which should delight the heart of any boy, while "The Flower of her Race," a sketch of the little Queen of Holland, by H. E. de Ramsay, should possess a fascination for all right thinking little girls. with its graphic description of the youthful queen's healthy childish lite and her 23 dolls, all of whom were down with measles at one time. to their devoted mother's great distress. While any child would read with interest of the snow-ball battle in which the little queen was for some time the target for a number of her young subjects who pelted her unmercifully until she was rescued by one of the footmen, and not until then did the other children know that they had been snowballing their queen. "Child Life at Farringford" is a most interesting sketch of the home life of the late poet laureate. his wife, and their children, by Carroll Burton. The third paper of the "Wide Awake Athletics" series, "Sprinting and Hurdling," by Norman W. Bingham, jr., is full of interest for boys. "At the New World's Portal with Columbus." by Frederick A. Ober, is the second paper of the series, and takes the traveller "From Cordova, to Cathay" through charming ways hung with figs and oranges and bounded by hedges of roses, past picturesque convents and quaint inns old enough, apparently, to have existed in the days of the great discoverer himself. This paper is protusely illustrated and, to grown people, the most interesting paper in the magazine. "Phillip De Valogne" is a spirited poem by Flaval Scott Min-s, with a martial ring about it suggestive of Rudyard Kipling at his best. The stories are tresh and interesting, the poetry excellent and the illustrations all that the most exacting could require. Happy is the child whose New Year's gifts include "Wide Awake" for the coming year.

ery catholic a vital and indispensible matter helped, they can only be discovered in the of faith. If one who has accepted the full catholic doctrine of the Anglican church should be convinced that there was not a valid order of priesthood in that church, he could not remain in its communion. He would go to where the doctrine is and has been unhesitatingly affirmed, and the church of Rome would have another convert

in winning the affections of the people

in which he chose to wield it.

Apart from any question of doctrine, Bishop BROOKS has done a great work as an evangelist, and thousands who have never seen him will mourn that his labors on earth are ended. In the city where he lived and worked, thousands will feel his death in the sense of a personal loss. He was one of the great preachers, not only of America but of the world. He was more than a preacher, for powerful as were his words, still more conspicuous was the earnestness with which he applied himself to ever increasing work among his fellow men.

WHERE GOOD MAY BE DONE.

The winter is not over yet, though it is to be hoped that the worst of the hard season has been seen. At the best, however, two months of what is generally accepted as cold weather remain. Some of us, living in well warmed houses and amply provided with clothing suitable for the season, may rejoice in the crisp, trosty air of the days, and the clear cold of the nights and enjoy to their full the glories of a Canadian winter. It is not so with all One of the papers recently reported what appeared to be a case of extreme destitution in this city, in which the mother of a tamily died from want of proper care and nourishment. Whether or not the case was as bad as reported, there is no doubt it was bad enough; and it is to be feared there are numerous instances in which there is a constant struggle for a mere existence in which the ordinary comforts of a home have no part. It cannot be said that, all things considered, there is a large proportion of destitution in St. John, but there is a great deal more than there should be. In some cases heads of families are out of work; in others, sickness has taxed every slender resource; and in others, it may be, widows and their young children are striving as best they may to fight an unequal has any acquaintance with the work of relief, by church organizations or otherwise, knows there is a vast amount of absolute

Some of Them Too Late. city Mr. Walter H. Trueman, L. L. B., a A number of correspondent's letters inwretchedness which all existing methods An article on efficiency in civic governyoung and favorably known member of the cluding those from Amherst, Springhill and can relieve to only a partial extent. Where ment, which appears on another page of bar. By this arrangement both the busiother places, did not arrive at PROGRESS the system of relief is good the work is this issue, will repay perusal by those who ness of the county and of Mr. Blair's clients office until Thursday evening too late to be usually hampered for want of means, but are interested in this important topic. will receive the attention to which they are handled this week. Correspondents in the Apostolic succession and other matters no system is so good as to meet what are The idea that the responsibility should be entitled. northern counties of New Brunswick and were not in accord with the catholic often the cases most deserving of attention thoroughly defined is a sound one, but it is in remote parts of Nova Scotia should re-Going Ahead Rapidly. These are instances in which the persons in just in this respect there is a weakness in belief, but many thought that, as a bishop, will touch every patriotic heart. "Our Young people" presents attractions for the children, and the frontispiece is a repromember that it takes more time for their The Hawker Medicine Company's offices he would feel bound to teach as the church want are deterred by their sensitive natures the system which has been adopted in St. letters to reach us from their towns and are as handsome and convenient as carpentaught. He seemed to regard "episcopa- from making their wants known. It is not John. Our civic body corporate at the they should be mailed so as to reach us ters, painters and a happy arrangement duction of A. Echhard's beautiful painting always the man or woman most urgent in present time is a hybrid affair which can be lianism" as a convenient form of church Wednesday evening at the latest. Those can make them. The business has had a " Der Schmarze Peter." organization, rather than with reference to appeals for aid who is the most deserving most easily mended by being thoroughly who can send them earlier should do so. wonderful impetus since the establishment Edna Lyall's latest book "To Right the the historic episcopate, and hence it was of attention. reconstructed. of the company and its effective advertis-Wrong," is being published in "Good Words," beginning in the January number. It is said to be almost equal to the writer's How to meet the requirements of such The late Bishop Phillips Brooks was such he fraternized with all comers, appearing ing is already beginning to show splendid to ignore at times even the dividing the line | cases is not so difficult a question as The office of Mgr. SATOLLI, the Papal a rapid speaker that he was the despair of of a full acceptance of a belief in Holy to ascertain that such cases exist. The legate, is defined by Bishop KEANE, of the reporters, but his manuscript was beauti-Trinity. He was conscientious in the ground is covered to only a partial extent Washington university, where the legate is fully clear and the delight of printers. results, though not quite a month has n asterpiece, "Donovan." elapsed since it was begun.

first instance by individual effort. If everybody who has a sufficiency would ask, "Who is my neighbor?" using the term with reference to the locality in which he resides, a great deal of quiet and effectual help could be given. A kindly regard for the welfare of others is a very different thing from an idle curiosity which leads to interference in other people's affairs, and where the motive is right the one can rarely mistaken for the other.

Think of it, readers of PROGRESS, and in particular those in cities. Be assured beyond doubt that there is more or less destitution which does not come to light in the ordinary course of affairs. It may be in your power to lighten the burden of some weary and discouraged soul. Few of us are doing a tithe of what we should do in obedience to the command that we should love our neighbors as ourselves. If we seek to do so, the opportunities cannot fail to come

Now that Chicago is to do the honors for the Columbian exposition, New York is devising a plan to celebrate the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the continent of America by JOHN CABOT in 1497. According to the reckoning of the newspapers there are two years in which to think over the project and two more in which to do the work. There is, however, some doubt as to whether the discovery was really made in 1497 or three years earlier. It is quite true that the CABOTS did visit America in the first named year under a patent granted by Henry VII of England, and there have been maps of a portion of the continent found, bearing the date of 1494. The general belief is that this earlier date is a forgery or an error, but there have not been wanting learned men who claim that the date of 1497 given by HAKLUYT is a typographical error. Admitting, however, that it is the true date, what has New York to do with the affair? The enterprise of the CABOTS was thoroughly British in its cheracter, and what are now the British possessions were the lands they sought and found. The initiative, if taken at all, should be taken by Canada, and there never will be a better opportunity to boom the country as a home tor immigrants and a field for the investment of capital. Here is the chance of a lifetime for the Dominion to have a world's is omitted. fair of its own.

As the days of her life changed to weeks, months A Warning to Behave Better. and years, They stole many hopes and left many fears. A mysterious animal resembling a panther, but For her thoughts were of self, for self alone did she

unlike any known animal of that species has been seen of late in the Tilley Settlemeut .- Carleton Till her life became as narrow as if she lived in a Sentinel.

Disabled by Loss of His Horse.

Surely Not for These Reasons.

church, a member of the "Missionary Aid Society"

and a member of the "Womans' Christian Temper-

ance Union." If she was my wife I would be thor-

oughly ashamed of her .- Cor. of Liverpool Times.

A Very Rude Bear.

About two weeks ago, as Mr. Norman Tomlinson,

of Pembroke, was in the woods looking for timber,

a bear ran out from the thicket, and ran against him

with such force as to knock him down. When he

got up the bear had disappeared .- Hants Journal.

Why Andover is Excited.

A ripple of excitement has been created in the

village the past few days, by the unearthly yells of

some wild animal which was heard from the wilder-

ness on the east side of the river, almost every

Wants the Sinews of War.

part of this month, " not knowing the things that

shall befall us there," but expecting, nevertheless,

to participate in the investigation of the Crisp con-

spiracy. We want funds before going thither.

Will our friends respond ? What says the reader ?

Warning to The Wicked.

There is a class of people whose noses are con-

tinual y into everybody's business to scent out

something with which to tickle the public ear. The

undertaker has not yet got hold of all the scandal-

mongers in Windsor, and unless they change their

tactics somewhat, and keep their tongues within

decent bounds, they may nnhappily fall into the

clutches of another personage whom we shall not

A Pamphlet for Investors.

Cure has issued an attractive pamphlet from

the press of Mr. E. J. Armstrong, the

design of which is to interest the investing

public and attract purchasers of stock, of

which there is enough to go around. The

record of Groder's for the first three months

is compared with that of its parent company

in Maine and with that of Dana's Sarsaparilla

Company. The comparison is not as com-

plete nor so comprehensive as it might be.

but the capacity of a small pamphlet is

limited and this may well account for what

The management of Groder's Dyspepsia

-Editor, D. D. Currie, in Shelburne Budget.

We expect to go up to Fredericton, in the latter

evening. It is supposed to be the cries of a wild

The person referred to is a member of a baptist

And so it was spoken of by all in the town, Joseph Campbell, the extensive lumber operator, For no help from her could be depended on, recently had a valuable horse so injured by a kick And thus is come to pass the world at large, thought that tears are entertained that he will be permanent.

shoe

it true. Thought she really and truly did live in a shoe.

The thought of her life and then thought of those, Who, living for self are thus missing life's joys. Lives thoughtless, lives careless, passed by our view, Ah! there are many lives lived in a shoe.

We saw in our fancy the woman whose thought Is given to pleasure, her time with it traught. Her life it seemed pleasant but of it we know, 'Twas like the old woman's, 'twas lived in a shoe.

The young girl of fashion, who dancing through life, Has no thought of its beauty, its meaning, its height, No lives how e'er pleasant but of them its true, If living for self, they are lived in a shoe.

----Then came the man who day after day Makes all things in life to one aim give way. In his thirst to be rich he'd fain ape one of old, Who merely at touch changed all things to gold. If out of his life all real he's driven, SUM It matters not where on his gold he has risen, His life, like his gold will be hard through [and through,

'Twill be like the old woman's, 'twill be lived in shoe.

Ah! life is a grand a beautiful thing,

When given in service to Christ our King. Mr. President, friends may we ne'er prove it true, That we, like the old woman have lived in a shoe. -M. A. W.

> Poor Poll. (TO A DEAD PARROT.)

Farewell dear Poll ! no more you'll speak With tooty tongue in crooked beak, For now I think-yes, well I ween, You have forgotten all you'd seen, And are as tho' you ne'er had been. Poor Poil ! in all your words and chatter-You could not tell us what's the matter, You screamed and wanted out to walk. And seemed to fancy you could talk, While oft you asked us "Where's the cat ?" While passy right before you sat. You never told us of your home. Or why you e'er began to roam; You never spoke of southern clime Nor yet your sunny, happy time. Alas ! forgot the flashing green, And yellow crest and crimson sheen. A roving spirit blythe and bold. You sought to brave the northern cold, And died-and yet you were not old. And now dear Poll-a long farewell. For thee shall swing no tolling bell, Poor Poll-good-bye-we loved thee well. POLYANTHUS.

Associated with Mr. Blair.

The attorney general finds so many duties demanding his attention that he has associated with him in his law office in this

Magazine" for February, is a most interesting one, and bears the attractive title, "Brigham Young," a Fair Sketch By One Who Knew Him ; which in itself is sufficient to call up fascinating visions of latterday saint's tabernacles, polygamy and other attractions too varied to enumerate This sketch is by J. A. MacKnight and promises the additional interest of being written by a relative of the late "prophet" who was also an inmate of the sainted Brigham's household for some years. The numerous illustrations which enrich the text are from photographs. Mrs. Livermore contributes the second paper of her attractive personal reminiscences, "In Ole Virginny, Fifty Years Ago." Lida A. Churchill, has a strong and vivid story called, "Zeph." Junius Henri Browne presents the problem, "Do Women Love Their Worshippers," for the wise to grapple with, and probably answer, "I don't know," and Mary G. Woodhull presents a delightful February love story called, "Miss Trot's Valentine." A very interesting and important paper is "The Story of the Tile Fish" by by Rene Bache, who gives an account of the supposed total destruction of a fish, almost as valuable as an article of diet as the cod fish, and its re-discovery after ten years by the "Grampus" of the N. S. fish commission. The article is illustrated by photographs and sketches. Albert Bigeow Paine has a powerful story called "The Regeneration of Camp Scott," which contains an illustration of the old block-house of Camp Scott at Fort Scott, Kansas. The poetry is even beyond the average, especiall, Clinton Scollard's oriental poem "In a Bazaar" Alice Rollins and William Francis Barnard have winter poems, and Eben E. Rexford's "Sunset Fancy" is quaint and beautiful. The departments are interesting as usual. "A Defense of American Cookery" is very amusing and

The opening paper of "Worthington,s