SOME NEW BOOKS.

The Story of Our English Speech.

An immense amount of research and of digestive and classifying labor is represented in the *Origins of the English People and the English Language*, by Prof. JEAN ROEMER (Appletons). It is not the author's purpose to examine the accessions to our vocabulary from Latin and Greek sources during the last five hundred years. On the contrary, his aim is limited to an investigation of the elements out of which was evolved the language employed by Chaucer and Wykliff in the latter half of the fourteenth century, when what had been a midland dialect became the national literary tongue. To make his inquiry exhaustive, however, within even this restricted field, the author has been compelled to institute a minute comparison of the English written in the reign of Edward III., not only with the extant remains of older forms of English, but also with the Irish, Welsh, and Gaelic, the Gothic, the old mediæval and new High German, the Low German, Dutch, and Flemish, and the Scandinavian languages. The results of collation and analysis in these various directions are supplemented by an appendix—itself comprising nearly 200 pages—on the French sources of modern English, the term French embracing most of the dialects belonging to the *langue d'oïl* as these were adapted to literary uses up to the close of the sixteenth century.

How did the term English come to be applied to the peoples and dialects of that part of southern Britain which was wrested from the Romanized Britons? The decree bestowing the name England on the country occupied by tribes calling themselves Jutes, Saxons, Angles, Mercians, and Northumbrians was issued by King Egbert; and, as he was a West-Saxon prince, it seems at first sight strange that the word Saxon was not preferred. The choice of appellation is usually explained on the ground that Egbert wished to reconcile the Angles of central and northern England, who were much more numerous than the Saxon settlers, and who, under the kings of the Northumbrian and Mercian lines, had long been predominant, to West-Saxon supremacy. Prof. Roemer, however, suggests another reason which may have at least coöperated with the motive just mentioned: "The utter ruin of the Saxon power upon the Continent [by Charlemagne] may," he thinks, "have rendered it advisable for the Saxons of England to avoid complications such as might arise from an identity of name." Egbert may naturally have felt misgivings lest Charlemagne and his successors should avail themselves of any plausible pretext for reincorporating Britain in the reconstructed Roman empire. Some strong political motive there must have been for giving the whole congeries of kingdoms and sub-kingdoms the name of a people with which Egbert's subjects had often been at war—and that, too, at the very time when the West-Saxon royal house had acquired a firm grasp of the overlordship, and when the West-Saxon dialect was about (under Alfred) to replace the Northumbrian as the literary medium.

I.

Prof. Roemer is not one of those students of early England who believe in the almost total extermination of the Romanized Britons by the Saxon invaders in the region lying west of Cumberland, Shropshire, and Devonshire. His own conclusions on this subject are expressed in the following sentences, which we find on page 127: "In Wales the change of language now in progress is accompanied by very little infusion of Saxon blood. The same must also have been the case at an earlier period within Mercia and Wessex, where in spite of all Saxon measures of exclusion the bulk of the people is admitted [?] to be of Celtic blood. The Saxon keels cannot have transported any very numerous population, and, no doubt, the ceorls, or churls, long continued to be the nearly pure-blooded descendants of the aboriginal Celts of Britain." But why, then, do our dictionaries exhibit so few Celtic words? The author acknowledges (page 117) that the influence of the Celts upon the early English was rather "literary than lexical," and that "few Celtic words have been retained in the English language." Nearly all these, as might be expected from the relation of the conquered people to their conquerors, "refer to domestic matters and objects of slight importance. Excepting the words *bard, druid*, and *park*, which are found in all European languages, the only common nouns whose Celtic origin can be affirmed with any degree of certainty are the following: *Basket, berley, clan, crag, crock, crockery, glen, griddle, hog, mattock, mop, well, whiskey*, and possibly *flannel* and *drugget*." When we turn, however, from the dictionary to the map we find in local proper nouns innumerable survivals of the Celtic speech. It is certainly a noteworthy fact that "throughout the whole of England [page 119] there is hardly a single river name which is not Celtic." The usual Welsh term for a river was *afon*, but this which is a common noun in Wales, has in its Anglicized form become the proper noun, Avon. Thus, "there is a Stratford Avon, a Bristol Avon, a Little Avon, and many other rivers of that name in more or less corrupted forms, as the Ewan, the Ine, the Aune, the Auney, which is the Celtic diminutive for Little Avon, and which we find also in the Ewenny, the Inney, and the Aney." So, too, with the Welsh common noun, *dwr*, meaning water. This, "variously pronounced, we find in the Dour, the Dorr, the Duir, the Durra, the Durbeck, the Glasdur, or 'gray water,' the Calder, or 'winding water,' the Rother, or 'red water,' and the Derwent, or 'clear water,' of which name there are four rivers in England, and of which the Darwen, the Durwen, the Darent, and the Dart are only contractions."

The Gaelic and Erse word for water, *uisge*, which, as we have seen, survives in the word whiskey, is also found under divers phonetic mutations in the names of many rivers. "In nine it takes the form of *esk*; then there is an Esky, an Esker, and an Eskle; an Ise and an Isebourne; an Ease and an Easebourne; an Ash and an Ashbourne. The same word is represented in Welsh by *gwy* or *wy*, 'water,' and by *wysg*, a 'current.' In Wales there is a river which the Welsh call Wysg and the English call the Usk. This form *usk* is found as *ux* in Uxbridge; as *ex* in Exmoor, Exmouth, Exeter; and as *ax* in Axmouth, Axbridge, Axminster. The Use, the Ouse, the Ousel, and the Ouseburn come from the Gaelic *uisge*, whereas the Wish, the Wash, and the Guash seem to be derived from the Welsh *wysg*, with the same meaning. From the closely related Welsh word *gwy* or *wy*, 'water,' we may derive the names of Wye, of which there are half a dozen in England. The Llugwy, 'clear water;' the Mynwy, 'small water;' the Garway, 'rough water;' the Dowrdway, 'noisy water;' the Elwy, 'gliding water;' the Conway, 'chief water;' the Sowy, the Edwy, the Onwy, the Olway, the Vrynwy, are all in Wales; the Medway is in Kent; the Solway is on the Scottish border." In the case of Durbeck the first syllable is the Celtic word *dwr*, 'water.' "The Teutonic colonists, on hearing the word which conveyed to their minds no meaning whatever, added the [pleonastic] term beek or beck to it," which means a "stream" or "rivulet." So "in the names of Eskwater and Dourwater we have the Dutch addition *water* to the Celtic words *esk* and *dwr*," which have precisely the same significance.

Prof. Roemer goes on to trace in local proper names a number of Celtic descriptive word roots, such as "*rea* or *rhe*, meaning 'swift,' in the rivers Rey, Ray, Rhee, and the Wrey; the Welsh *garw*, 'rough,' in the Garry, Garway, Yarrow, and Yair; the Gaelic, *all*, signifying 'white,' in the Allen, Ellen, Allwen, and Aln. The word *dhu*, meaning 'black,' appears in five rivers in Wales, three in Scotland, and one in Dorset, which are called Dulas. Three more are called the Douglas and another the Doulas. From *lleen*, 'smooth,' we have the name Loch Leven, and of eight or ten rivers called the Leven. Deep pools or *lynns* have given names to Lincoln, King's Lynn, Dublin, Glaslin, Linton, Killin, and Roslin. The word *tam*, 'spreading, quiet, still,' appears in the Thames, the Tamar, the Tay, the Tavy, and the Tave. The word *cam*, 'crooked,' is found in the Cam, the Camil, the Camlad, the Cambeck, and the Camlin. Morecombe Bay is the 'crooked sea-bay,' and Camden is the 'crooked vale.' To the Gaelic *clith*, 'strong,' we may refer the Clyde and the Cludan in Scotland, the Clwyd, and the Cloyd in Wales, the Glyde, and several other streams in Ireland."

Proceeding next to the names of mountains and hills, the author points out that the modern Welsh words *pen* (head) and *cefu*, pronounced Keven (ridge) is found in England in Chevin Hill, Chevening, Chevington, and the Cheviot Hills. The highest hill in Buckinghamshire is called Pen, and the same root is encountered in Penard, Penhill, Penshurst, Penrith, Pencord, Penrhyn, Penrhos, Pembroke, the Grampians, the Pentland Hills. Cenn (head), a Gaelic form of the same word is found in Kennard, Kenmore, Kinross in Scotland; Kinsale and Kenmare in Ireland. So, too, whenever we come in England on the Celtic root *dun* (hill fortress) we must recognize an ancient Celtic stronghold. The Romans made it dunum, and the modern Welsh word for the same thing is *dinas*. "Pen Dinas in Cornwall is now Pendennis. Londunum, the fortified hill, on which St. Paul's Cathedral now stands, is now written London. * * * The same root, *dun*, is found also in Dunstable, Dunkeld, Dumfries, and Dumbarton (the fort of the Britons). The Saxons took it from the Celts, but in accordance with the genesis of their language, they used it as a suffix rather than as a prefix. We have instances in the names of Huntingdon, Farringdon, Clarendon, &c." Finally, Prof. Roemer specifies a number of proper names in which survive such Celtic words as *ard* (high, great), *tre* (place or dwelling), *man* (district), and *nant* (valley). *Man* will be recognized in Manchester, the Menai Straits, the Isle of Man, and several Cornish names.

II.

If now we look in the English language for the vestiges of the long Roman occupation of Britain we find only four common nouns, namely, *street, port, wall*, and *mile*, and the prefixes or suffixes which occur in proper names, to wit, *strat, streat, chester, cester, caer, car*, and *coln*. The origin of these words is for the most part obvious, but we find the mutations which they underwent described on pages 129-131. "The Roman *strata* or paved roads became the Saxon streets, and this word *street* often enables us to recognize the lines of Roman road, which, straight as an arrow-course, connect the chief strategic positions in England. Thus, we have Watling street, Ermin street, Stone street, Icknield street, Rykneld street, &c. The Westmoreland Mountain, called 'High street,' derives its name from the Roman road which crosses it at a height of 2,700 feet. Even where the Roman roads have become obliterated, we may often trace the direction by means of the names of towns which proclaim the position they occupied in the great lines of communication. Such are the names of Stratton, Stretton, Stratford, Stretford, Streatham, Stratley, Ardwick le street, Chester le street, &c."

Wherever in a modern local name we come on a modification of the Latin word *castra* (camp), we know that here was once the permanent station of a Roman garrison. The changes which the word *castra* undergoes correspond to the local variations of dialect. Thus it is *chester* in Wessex, Essex, Sussex, as in Dorchester; *caster* in the Anglian districts, as in Doncaster; *cester* in Mercia (as in Leicester), where there was a fusion of Saxons and Angles. As you approach the Welsh frontier the *c* or *ch* becomes *x*, as in Exeter, which in Camden's time was still written Excester. Once across the Welsh border the *t* also disappears, and we encounter the Cymric forms *caer* and *car*. The Latin word *colonia* meets us in the suffix of Lincoln, and perhaps in the prefix of Colchester. That the word *port* (haven) is of Latin origin the author thinks proven by the fact that Portsmouth was called Portus Magnus by the Romans. He also deems it indisputable that the English word *wall* was derived from the Latin *vallum* (rampart), naturalized among the Britons, and which still exists in Welsh under the form *gwal*. He shows how the wall of Hadrian, which ran from Newcastle to Carlisle, can still be traced by the memorial names, beginning at Wallsend, the eastern terminus, and passing through Benwell, Heddon-on-the-Wall, Welton, Wallshields, Walltown, Thirlwall, Old Wall, Wallby, with Wallend and Walthead at the western termination. If to the above enumerated forms of *strata, castrum, colonia, portus*, and *vallum*, "we add the word *mile*, which is derived from the Latin *mille passus* or *mille passuum* (a thousand paces), the Roman measure of distance, we have about all that remains of five hundred years of Roman rule on the map of England."

III.

We have seen how slight was the infusion of Celtic and Roman words in that part of the English vocabulary which is found in dictionaries, notwithstanding the considerable traces of the state of things preceding the Saxon invasions which may still be detected on the map. Much more considerable are the accessions due to Scandinavian conquests and colonizations, though it is often difficult to discriminate these from Northumbrian survivals of Anglian dialects. We see, however, on page 174, that the author is inclined to accept the dictum of Vigfusson that "the following English words are of undoubted Scandinavian origin: Ale, anger, bay, bark (of a tree), billow, blush, bondsman, boon, booth, both, breadth, broth, cake, call, cast, clip, crop, depth, dream, droop, dwell, earl, egg, elder, fellow, fir, flat, flay, flit, foster, froth, frown, gain, gust, hair, happy, heel, height, husband, hustings, ill, kid, knife, knot, law, loft, low, meek, meeting, muggy, odd, ransack, rash, rein (deer), root, rot, same, scant, anore, scrape, seat, shallow, skill, skin, skull, sky, sly, sneak, spoil, spoon, steak, strand, swain, take, task, thrall, thrash, thrift, ugly, walrus, wand, want, width, wing, wont, wrong." On the other, geographically descriptive names of Scandinavian origin are very numerous and easily identified. Thus the Danish suffix *by*, which originally meant a "farm" or "dwelling," but which came afterward to denote a "village," is encountered no less than six hundred times north of Watling street, and but very seldom on the south of it. So with the Danish prefix *kirk* (a church); we find this in the names of no less than sixty-eight places in the Danelagh, while in the Saxon portion of England we meet it scarcely once. It may be well to here remind the reader, as Prof. Roemer does on page 180, that "the Danelagh, or Danish district, by agreement between Alfred and Guthrum, renewed by Edmund and Anlaf in 941, was divided from the Saxon kingdom by a line passing along the Thames, the Lea, and the Ouse, and then following the course of Watling street, the Roman road which runs in a straight line from London to Chester. North of this line we find in the local names abundant evidence of Danish occupancy, while to the south of it hardly a name is to be found denoting any permanent Scandinavian colonization." It must not be inferred, however, that all the Scandinavian names north of Watling street are of Danish origin. "Cumberland, Westmoreland, Lancashire, and Dumfriesshire contain a very considerable number of Scandinavian names, but comparatively few of a distinctively Danish cast. The Lake district seems to have been almost exclusively peopled by Celts and Norwegians. The Norwegian suffixes, *gill, garth, haugh, thwaite, force*, and *fell* (ravine, enclosure, sepulchral mound, forest clearing, waterfall, mountain ridge) are there abundant, while the Danish forms *thorpe* (village) and *toft* (homestead) are almost unknown." The Scandinavian emigration to the northwest coast of England seems to have proceeded from the Isle of Man, which about the close of the ninth century was conquered by a Norse chieftain, whom Prof. Roemer calls Goddard of Iceland, but whom others name Orry, the son of a king of Norway. It is well known that the old Norse *Thing*, or national assembly, still survives in the Isle of Man, and that in the Shetland Islands, also colonized by Norsemen, the ancient Norwegian laws are administered at open courts of justice, which even now go by the name of *Lawtings*. But this institution was not peculiar to the Norwegians. The Danes also had their *Things*, to whose former existence in the Danelagh local names bear witness.

It is not only in geographical proper nouns, and to a less extent in common nouns, verbs, and adjectives, that we see traces of the influence of Scandinavian conquest and colonization on our English speech. In our folk-lore and popular nicknames and phrases may be detected vestiges of the Scandinavian polytheism. Many curious examples are mentioned by Prof. Roemer. Thus the name of the Norse Vulcan, *Weland*, is preserved in a place in Berkshire called Waylandsmith. Again, in the Lake district stands a dark and rugged rock known as Scratch Meal Scar, in which are recognized "the names of two personages who figure in the Norse mythology, *Skratti*, a demon, and *Mella*, a weird giantess. * * * In the north of England the name of *Skratti* continues to be heard in the mouths of the peasantry, and the memory of 'Old Scratch' is probably destined to survive in company with 'Old Nick,' who is no other than *Nikr*, the water demon of Scandinavian legend." So, too, "in the phrase, 'Deuce take it!' the Scandinavian deity, *Tiw*, is still invoked. The nursery legend of 'Jack and Jill' is found in the younger Edda, where the story of *Hjuki* (the flow) and *Bill* (the ebb), the two children of the moon, appears to be merely an exoteric version of the flowing and ebbing of the tides. The word *brag* has an etymological connection with the name of *Bragi*, the Norse god of song and mirth, whose devotees are apt to fall, after a while, under the power of *Mara*, a savage demon, who tortures men with visions, and who survives, with mitigated powers in the *nightmare* of modern days."

IV.

We come now to the far more important additions to our English vocabulary drawn from the old French which was spoken in Normandy after the colonization of Neustria by the Northmen under Rollo. The process of infiltration from this source must have begun at least a century before the battle of Senlac, it being "a common practice among the English nobles to send their sons to France for education as early as the year 952." Of course great impetus would be given to the practice at a later date, Queen Emma, the mother of Edward the Confessor, having been a Norman princess, and Edward himself having lived in Normandy from the age of 13 until he was past 40. Prof. Roemer cites the authority of P. L. K. Oliphant for the statement that the number of Norman words infused into English before the invasion under Duke William amounted to at least 150. We are sorry that a list of these was not inserted in this volume. What kinds of words were naturalized is indicated by extracts from the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle between the years 1086 and 1154, when these annals ceased to be kept in the native language. But the happiest illustration of the extent to which Norman terms had crept into common English speech within a century or less after the Conquest is supplied by the following passage quoted from Oliphant's Sources of Standard English: "We may imagine," says Mr. Oliphant, "a cavalcade of the new aristocracy of England, ladies and knights, men who perhaps fought at Hastings in their youth; these alight from their steeds at the door of one of the churches that have lately arisen throughout the land in a style unknown to Earl Godwin. The riders are accosted by a crowd of beggars and bedesmen, who put forth all their little stock of French. [The words borrowed from the Normans are italicized]. 'Lady *Countess*, clad in *ermine* and *sabeline*, look from your *palfrey*. Be *large* of your *treasure* to the *poor* and *feeble*; of your *charity* bestow your *riches* on us rather than on *jogelours*. We will put up our *orisons* for you, after the *manere* and *customs* of our *religion*. For Christ's *passion*, *ease* our *poverty* in some *measure*; that is the best *penance* as your *chaplain* in his *sermons* says. By all the *confessors, patriarchs*, and *virgins*, show us *mercy*.' Another speech would run thus: 'Worthy *Barons*, you have *honor* at *court*, speak for my son in *prison*. Let him have *justice*; he is no *robber* or *lecher*. The *sergeants* took him in the *market*; these *catchpoles* have wrought him sore *miseise*. So may Christ *accord* you *peace* at the day of *livreison*.' Not one of those forty French words were in English use before the battle of Hastings; but we find every one of them set down in writing within a century after that date, so common had they then become in English mouths." It is curious to note how many of those forty words drop in our day from the pens of those who imagine themselves great sticklers for the use of what they call Anglo-Saxon, and who never dream they are employing words of French, that is to say, of Latin origin. Blessed indeed are the ignorant, for they shall be self-satisfied.

Prof. Roemer suggests that it was probably due to the powerful influence of the Norman clergy that a new set of Christian names was introduced in England after the Conquest, and that hereditary surnames were then for the first time used. The authority of Camden is given for the statement that before the coming of Duke William all deeds and donations were subsigned with crosses and single names without surnames. That within a century afterward it was counted essential for a person of rank to bear some designation besides a baptismal name is inferable from a passage quoted from Robert of Gloucester, who makes a lady say: "It were to me great shame, to have a lord withouten his twa name." It is said that there is not a village in Normandy which has not given a surname to some English family; but, in addition to the appellations of territorial origin, the author enumerates the following French names of trades and occupations, which existed as surnames in England as early as the year 1200: "Draper, Faber or Favre, Falconer or Fauconer, Forester or Foster, Marchant, Mercer, Parker, Porter, Spicer, Le barber, Le boutailer, Le cutiler, Le cuper, Le gardener, Le grosser, Le despencer or spencer, Le latimor or latiner, Le mascun or masun, Le peintur, Le taylur, Le turnur, Le walker or walker (which meant *fuller*), and Hellier or Helyar, which in the Dorsetshire dialect still means a *thatcher* or *tyler*."

There is no doubt that for about two centuries after the Conquest, or up to the reign of Edward I., the native English tongue, despised by the French masters of the soil, "not only as unknown, but as the language of a subject race, was left to the use of boors and serfs, and, except in a few stray cases, ceased to be written at all. When the educated generation that saw the arrival of the Norman died out, the English language, ceasing to be read and written, lost all its literary words." This remark we find on page 321, and to the same effect the author quotes on page 252 a well-known passage from Macaulay: "In the time of Richard Lionheart the ordinary imprecation of a Norman gentleman was, 'May I become an Englishman!' His ordinary form of denial was, 'Do you take me for an Englishman?' The descendant of such a man a hundred years later [*temp.* Edward I.] was proud of the English name."

V.

Now, through what agencies was the process of amalgamation of English and Norman French accomplished, so that what, about 1190, was alien and hateful, became in 1290 intelligible and almost congenial? In investigating the instrumentalities by which the fusion was effected, Prof. Roemer leaves out of view the great Norman nobles on the one hand, and the English peasants on the other, as being the classes who would be the last to be affected by the juxtaposition of races and modes of speech. It is naturally in the towns that we first discern a mixture of language resulting from the mixture of inhabitants. "There," says the author, page 325, "lived the tradesmen who provided the wealthy Normans with their luxuries; and to sell their wares they had to be agreeable to their customers and acquaint themselves with their language. Paris and Rouen were the oracles of the fair sex. These cities supplied articles of dress and fashion wherewith the ladies decked themselves so gayly as to draw down the wrath of the pulpit. In the days of Edward I. we find scores of French words bearing on ladies' ways of life which had come to be employed by English writers. Many were the articles of luxury that came from abroad, and which, then as well as now, kept the name under which they were imported. Simple hues like red and blue did well enough for common folk, but the higher classes required a higher range of choice, such as *gray, crimson, purple, scarlet, vermilion, orange*, and others. The English *chapman* and *monger* now withdrew into low life, making way for the more gentlemanly foreign *marchand*. Thus a crowd of words found their way into the English vocabulary which, only modified by fashion, are still a notable part of the language. Half of the trades bear French names." This statement Prof. Roemer proceeds to justify by the following sentence, of which the italicized words are of French origin, and had entered the language by the date of which we speak: "*Carpenters, masons, plumbers, joiners, painters* always found good *employment* with the rich *Normans* who *covered* the *country* with *castles, palaces*, and *mansions*, and the *furniture dealers* made lots of *money* in *furnishing* them with *chairs, tables, commodes, sofas, curtains, carpets*, elegantly *embroidered pieces* of *tapestry*, generally *imported* from the *Continent*, together with such other *articles* of *virtu* and *objects* of *curiosity* as were *used* to *adorn* the *sumptuous apartments* in the *residences* of the *Norman nobility*, and *calculated* to *charm* the *fastidious tastes* of their *luxurious existence*."

The author places the clergy next to the ladies among the agencies which caused the naturalization of old French or Norman words in the English language. He devotes several pages to this branch of the subject, but we can only reproduce a telling passage quoted from Oliphant, and which, of course, refers to the thirteenth century. "Few of us," he says, "have an idea of the wonderful changes brought about by the Franciscans. It was a many-sided brotherhood, being always in contact with the learned, with the wealthy, and with the needy alike. The English friar was equally at home in the school, in the bower, in the hovel. He could speak more than one tongue, thanks to the care that had been bestowed on his education. We may imagine his every-day life. He spends his morning in drawing up a Latin letter to the General Minister at Oxford or Paris. In the afternoon he visits the lady of the castle and tells her the last news of Queen Eleanor's court, points a moral with some scriptural quotation, and lifts up his voice against the sad freaks played by fashion in ladies' dress. In the evening he goes to the neighboring hamlet, and holds forth on the green to a throng of horny-handed churls. A new link was thus formed to bind all classes together in goodly fellowship. Nothing like this Franciscan movement had ever been known in England. * * * So mighty was the spell at work that French words found their way even into the Lord's Prayer and the Creed, the last strongholds, it might be thought, of pure native English."

In the third place among the channels through which French flowed into the English vocabulary Prof. Roemer would set the universities of Oxford and Cambridge. Their influence was particularly felt after 1228, when a students' riot in the University of Paris having been quelled with great bloodshed by the municipal authorities, the English portion of the undergraduates and most of the eminent teachers migrated to the seats of learning on the Isis and the Cam. "From this moment forward we find native poets writing French poetry, translating imported French literature, and filling their vernacular compositions with a mass of foreign words, conformably to fashion and in imitation of their migrating masters, who carried with them their genius and their French from Paris." Then, too, toward the end of the thirteenth century occur the dawnings of the national ballad poetry and the vernacular romance of chivalry. "The language of chivalry and war was exclusively French, and brought in such words as *honor, glory, renown, army, host, champion, valiant, feat, achievement, courtesy, gentle, challenge*, &c. * * * Many hunting terms, also, borrowed from the same tongue, may be found in the 'Sir Tristram.' Several of the French words then used in cookery may be read in the 'Lay of Havelok,' nor is the fashion of having French bills of fare a modern invention." Prof. Roemer cites (page 446) one of such bills prepared for a feast at Oxford in 1452.

Lastly, the lawyer is credited with a considerable influence in the enrichment of the English vocabulary with terms needed to express new and complex relations of persons and things. "With him came in such words as *advocate, alliance, arrearage, chattels, demise, devise, demurrer, disclaimer, domain, estate, fief, fealty, homage, liege, loyalty, manor, moiety, personalty, pursuit, realty, rent, seisin, sergeant, treaty, trover, voucher*." This influx of words from the barbarous jargon known as law Latin, in which are often encountered French or English nouns or adjectives with Latin terminations, began under the great Angevin monarch, Henry II., but was particularly noticeable in the reigns of Edward I. and Edward III. Nor was it only in law terms that the process of amalgamation was carried on without regard to homogeneity. "Not only was there a barbarous mixture of French and English words in the same sentence, but the words themselves were often heterogeneous compounds of parts most dissimilar in their nature. Thus we find English roots with French suffixes, as love-*able*, bond-*age*, upheav-*al*, forbear-*ance*, nigg-*ard*, starv-*ation*, trust-*ee*, fish-*ery*, latch-*et*, whims-*ical*, wharf-*inger*, tru-*ism*, odd-*ity*, acknowledg-*ment*, slumbr-*ous*, right-*eous*, &c. Then again French roots with English suffixes, as use-*ful*, real-*ly*, *false*-hood, *nurse*-ling, duke-dom, *gentle*-man, *country*-man, *fever*-ish, *grace*-less, *neat*-ness, *apprentice*-ship, *quarrel*-some, &c. French verbs take English terminations, and are conjugated in the English manner. Most of these changes took place in the thirteenth and especially in the fourteenth century."

The reader can now form some idea of the exhaustive way in which Prof. Roemer portrays the transformation which the English vocabulary underwent between Alfred's time and Chaucer's, at which latter date our language is generally considered as substantially formed. But changes of vocabulary represent only one and perhaps the smallest part of the metamorphosis. The more radical changes of structure, as, for example, through the substitution of prepositions for case-endings, had begun at least as early as the first Danish colonizations. This side of the subject also is fully considered in the work before us, but a review of the author's researches and conclusions with regard to structural variation must be left for another time.

M. W. H.

Yachts.

A book eminently worthy of an interesting and important subject is *American and English Yachts* (Charles Scribner's Sons). Considered as a demonstration of the recent progress in the art of photogravure, it is a striking artistic success. Almost all the famous yachts of both the east and west coasts of the Atlantic are represented by photogravure reproductions of photographs, and as the original pictures were evidently the work of a practised artist, and the methods of reproducing them are charming and faithful, the result is an admirable collection of very beautiful portraits of beautiful and historic boats. With each picture there goes a complete description of the subject and of its performances. A feature of the book is a short essay by Mr. Edward Burgess, the designer of the Volunteer and Mayflower. In this effort Mr. Burgess falls short of his success in modelling, either in explaining the past or making suggestions for the future. But that is of small importance compared to the very great value of the book, both to the yachtsman and the amateur. It is a shining illustration of what beautiful publications the extraordinary developments of modern art have put within reach of an enormous and fortunate public.

Book Notes.

We have received from the Department of Agriculture of the Dominion of Canada a map showing the relation of the Dominion to the world, on Mercator's projection, and a general map of the country.

A. Lovell & Co. send us "The Graphic System of Object Drawing," by Hobart B. Jacobs and Augusta L. Brower, with a handbook for teachers' use to accompany and illustrate the system. The work is intended principally for children, and is founded on the methods of the best modern French schools of art.

"The Man Behind," by T. S. Denison (T. S. Denison), is a stirring story of life in the "Paw Paw State," wherever that may be. It is full of incident and points a useful moral, but is chiefly noticeable for its careful studies of Western character and dialect.

"The Doom of Mamelons; a Legend of the Saguenay" (Hubbard Bros.), is the first of a series of romances projected by W. H. H. Murray for the purpose of illustrating the prehistoric connection of the Old World races with the North American continent. He has produced a spirited and romantic story.

The Bancroft Company publish "Nerve Waste," by H. C. Sawyer, M. D., a clear statement of the causes and phases of nervous impairment and exhaustion, with remedies and advice on the hygiene of the nervous constitution. The volume may be read alike by physician or layman, for it offers practical hints to both.

Mr. G. Q. Colton's "Shakespeare and the Bible" (Thomas R. Knox & Co.) is an interesting study of the works of Shakespeare, showing by parallel passages and by frequent quotations the dramatist's deep knowledge of the Holy Scriptures and their influence upon his thoughts. The Rev. Robert Collyer has supplied an introduction.

The Rev. J. C. F. Grumbine has written a little work entitled "The Decay of the Christian Church, the Causes and Remedy" (C. H. Kerr & Co.) for the purpose of showing that in doctrine and life the Church is departing rapidly from the original Christian standard. Here is his remedy: "We must listen to the teaching of science. When we shall do this, then God's kingdom will come."

In his "Section 558; From the Diary of Inspector Byrnes" (Cassell & Co.), Mr. Julian Hawthorne has produced a rather remarkable detective story, with a denouement as dramatic as it is original. The scene is laid in New York, and more than one well-known citizen, more or less disguised, is introduced among the *dramatis personæ*. What basis of truth the plot possesses we are unable to say, but it seems highly probable that it has been elaborated, and with no little ingenuity, from material obtained from official sources. If the book shows nothing else, it certainly illustrates the difficulties which sometimes beset the most accomplished detective in unravelling what may seem a not very complicated mystery. We are surprised to see Mr. Hawthorne employing such objectionable phrases as "in this connection," or "I am glad I was not given the opportunity."

"Victor," by Ellery Sinclair (Cassell & Co.), is an uncommonly interesting novel, in which fully as much care has been taken to portray character as to construct an ingenious plot. The scene is laid in the South, before, during, and after the late war, but the story can scarcely be called local in any strict sense. The negro is naturally introduced and with effect, but attains no special prominence. The moral which the author strives to inculcate is of universal application, and might be worked out with the same machinery as well in New York as in Georgia. It is, in fact, a story of morals rather than manners, and as such will exert a wholesome influence. Its interest never weakens, and in certain passages, notably those in which the hero and his old nurse, Mammy Sarah, appear, a vein of tender pathos is developed. Every personage has its special individuality, and there is scarcely a conventional or commonplace character.

In his "Queen Money" (Ticknor & Co.) the author of the "Story of Margaret Kent" has produced a novel of decided interest, and more mature in thought and construction than either of his previous works. The characters he introduces, though versatile and occasionally original, are, however, more or less artificial. They are supposed to move in fashionable New York society, but it strikes us that the society here depicted is not exactly the genuine thing. Their conversation is bright, and often exceedingly clever, as at the dinner given by Mr. Clayton White to journalists and authors; but it is a trifle too fine for the persons who generally meet at such symposia, where an incessant flow of epigram, aphorism, or smart criticism is by no means the rule. If the plot is somewhat rambling, the incidents are effectively grouped and generally dramatic, and, above all, the vice of stock gambling, on which hangs the moral of the tale, is very emphatically illustrated.

Mr. William Edwards, better known to patrons of the P. R. as Billy Edwards, is the author of "The Art of Boxing and Science of Self-Defence" (Excelsior Publishing House), written, he explains, to supply a long-established want in the literature devoted to the subject. When he tells us that he has never yet found a text book that could, in any way, assist the pupil to practise and perform the lessons with the gloves given by the professor, he speaks as one having authority, and his statement will be readily accepted by lovers of the manly art of self-defence. The idea suggested itself to him to combine photographic designs with the descriptions in his text, and in the course of a friendly set-to with gloves with his old ring opponent, Arthur Chambers, he caused twenty-five or more instantaneous photographs to be taken illustrating various passages in the encounter. By the aid of these the reader can acquire a very good idea of the straight and double counter, the cross counter, the upper cut, the cross buttocks, the process of putting a man "in chancery," and many other operations the names of which are a puzzle to the uninitiated. To these are added remarks on training and several codes of rules regulating boxing contests. Though prepared by a retired professional prize fighter, the volume concerns itself almost exclusively with encounters with gloves, and will prove a valuable manual to the amateur pugilist.

We have received Vol. I. of "Alden's Manifold Cyclopedia of Knowledge and Language" (J. B. Alden). "Every new cyclopedia," says the publisher, "is based largely upon similar compilations which have preceded it." He might have added that this one is so largely based upon the "Library of Universal Knowledge," published by the American Book Exchange in 1880, that it may be considered almost a new edition of it, with a few excisions and many additions. While referring to the latter work as an example of his skill in cyclopedia making, Mr. Alden gives no hint of its close resemblance to the compendium he is now preparing, but leads the reader to suppose that it is mostly a new compilation. In one respect it certainly is. Not content with supplying a resumé of the sum of human knowledge, he proposes to make the "Manifold Cyclopedia" a dictionary of the English language also, to include "every word which has just claim to a place in the language." This is truly a gigantic scheme, in contemplating which the reader may be pardoned for exclaiming, "Here's richness!" But we are bound to confess that the first installment of the work shows that good judgment has been used in editing this department. The words, with their derivations and definitions, are taken from Stormonth's Unabridged Dictionary than which no better authority on the subject can be named. At the same time we are inclined to think that nine persons out of ten will go at once to their Webster or Worcester, instead of wading through thirty or forty volumes to discover the meaning, spelling, or pronunciation of an English word. As both the "Library of Universal Knowledge" and the work before us purport to be under great obligations to "Chambers's Cyclopedia," the public may rest assured that the information they contain is in most cases accurate. The additions made by the publisher, particularly with regard to American history, biography, and geography, add considerably to the value of his publication.

John B. Alden publishes a neatly printed edition of "The Thoughts of the Emperor M. Aurelius," translated by George Long. This is a well-known version, which has been commended by John Stuart Mill and Matthew Arnold.

Born on the Day Washington Died, and She Died on Wednesday.

NEW BRUNSWICK, Feb. 22.—Harriet Callard of Piscataway, five miles from this city, died this morning. She was born on the very day of Washington's death, Dec. 14, 1799.

UNPUBLISHED LETTERS OF WASHINGTON.

Two Interesting Specimens in the Collection of Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet.

From the Magazine of American History.

I

[Gen. Washington to Lund Washington, who was his agent at Mount Vernon.]

CAMP AT CAMBRIDGE, Aug. 20, 1775.

DEAR LUND: Your letter by Capt. Prince came to my hands last night. I was glad to learn by it that all are well. The acc't given of the Scotchmen at Fort Tobacco and Piscataway surprised and vexed me. Why did they Imbark in the cause? What do they say for themselves? What do others say of them? Are they admitted into company? Or kicked out of it? What do their countrymen urge in justification of them? They are fertile in inventing, and will offer excuses where excuses can be made. I cannot say, but I am curious to learn the reasons why men who have subscribed or bound themselves to each other and their country, to stand forth in defence of it, should lay down their arms the first moment they were called upon.

Although I never hear of the mill under the direction of Simpson without a degree of warmth and vexation at his extreme stupidity, yet if you can spare money from other purposes, I could wish to have it sent to him, that it may, if possible, be set agoing before the works get ruined and spoilt, and my whole money perhaps totally lost. If I am really to lose Barnum's debt to me it will be a pretty severe stroke upon the back of Adams, and the Expense I am led into by that confounded fellow Simpson, and necessarily so in starting my lands under the management of Cleveland.

The people of this Government have obtained a character which they by no means deserved. Their officers generally speaking are the most indifferent kind of people I ever saw. I have already broke one Colonel and five Captains for cowardice, and for drawing more pay and provisions than they had men in their companies. There are two more Colonels now under arrest and to be tried for the same offences—in short they are by no means such troops, in any respect, as you are led to believe of them from the accounts which are published, but I need not make myself enemies among them, by this declaration, although it is consistent with truth. I dare say the men would fight very well (if properly officered) although they are an exceedingly dirty and nasty people. Had they been properly conducted at Bunker Hill (on the 17th of June) or those that were there properly supported, the Regulars would have met with shameful defeat, and a much more considerable loss than they did, which is now known to be exactly 1,057, killed and wounded—it was for their behaviour on that occasion that the above officers were broke, for I never spared one that was accused of cowardice, but brought them to immediate tryal.

Our lines of defence are now compleat, as near so at least as can be. We now wish them to come out, as soon as they please, but they (that is the enemy) discover no inclination to quit their own works of defence, and as it is almost impossible for us to get to them, we do nothing but watch each others motions all day at the distance of about a mile, every now and then picking off a stragler when we can catch them without their intrenchments; in return they often attempt to cannonade our lines, to no other purpose than the waste of a considerable quantity of Powder to themselves, which we should be very glad to get.

What does Dr. Craik say to the behaviour of his countrymen and towns people? Remember me kindly to him and tell him that I should be very glad to see him here if there was anything worth his acceptance, but the Massachusetts people suffer nothing to go by them that they can lay hands upon.

II

[Gen. Washington to George Mason, Esq., of Gunston Hall.]

CAMP AT MIDDLEBROOK, March 27, 1779.

* * * I have seen without despondency (even for a moment) the hours which America has stiled her gloomy ones, but I have beheld no day since the commencement of hostilities that I have thought her liberties in such danger as at present. Friends and foes seem now to combine to pull down the goodly fabric we have hitherto been raising at the expense of so much time, blood, and treasure—and unless the bodies political will exert themselves to bring things back to first principles, correct abuses, and punish our internal foes, inevitable ruin must follow. Indeed, we seem to be verging so fast to destruction, that I am filled with sensations to which I have been a stranger till within these three months. Our enemy beholds with exultation and joy how effectually we labor for their benefit; and from being in a state of absolute despair, and on the point of evacuating America, are now on tiptoe. Nothing therefore in my judgment can save us but a total reformation in our own conduct or some decisive turn to affairs in Europe. The former, Alas! to our shame be it spoken! is less likely to happen than the latter, as it is more consistent with the views of the speculators—various tribes of money makers—and stock jobbers of all denominations, to continue the war for their own private emolument, without considering that their avarice and thirst for gain must plunge everything (including themselves) in one common ruin.

Were I to indulge my present feelings and give loose to that freedom of expression which my unreserved friendship for you would lead me to, I should say a great deal on this subject; but letters are liable to so many accidents, and the sentiments of men in office sought after by the enemy with so much avidity, and besides conveying useful knowledge (if they get into their hands) for the superstructure of their plans is often perverted to the worst of purposes, that I shall be somewhat reserved, notwithstanding this letter goes by a private hand to Mount Vernon. I cannot refrain lamenting, however, in the most poignant terms, the fatal policy too prevalent in most of the States, of employing their ablest men at home in posts of honor or profit, till the great national interests are fixed upon a solid basis. To me it appears no unjust simile to compare the affairs of this great continent to the mechanism of a clock, each State representing some one or other of the smaller parts of it, which they are endeavoring to put in fine order without considering how useless and unavailing their labor, unless the great wheel, or spring which is to set the whole in motion is also well attended to, and kept in good order. I allude to no particular State, nor do I mean to cast reflections upon any one of them—nor ought I, it may be said, to do so upon their representations, but as it is a fact too notorious that C— is rent by party, that much business of a trifling nature and personal concernment withdraws their attention from matters of great national moment at this critical period—when it is also known that idleness and dissipation takes place of close attention and application, no man who wishes well to the liberties of his country and desires to see its rights established, can avoid crying out, where are our men of abilities?

FRENCH CANADA.

The Growing Power of the Gallic Element Among the Canadian Provinces.

From the Independent.

I have never found an American politician even aware of the great fact that under the fostering protection, though against the policy and wishes of Great Britain, a powerful French nationality is growing up on this continent. The French element in Louisiana has been assimilated, sufficiently at least for the purposes of political unity, by the vast digestive forces of the United States. In Canada, though the hope of Anglicizing it was probably cherished as late as 1841, when the union of the Two Canadas took place, instead of being Anglicized it has been growing more intensely French than ever, while, thanks to the rapid increase of its population, its strong feeling of race, and the disciplined unity of aim which the Church imparts, it is rapidly shouldering the English-speaking people out of the Province of Quebec, where there will soon be nothing left of them but the western quarter of Montreal, the British population of the city of Quebec having been already reduced to about 6,000, while the eastern townships, once thoroughly British, are now fast becoming French. A new life has of late years been stirring in the torpid veins of the old French colony which a quarter of a century ago remained a relic, interesting to the political antiquary, of the French before the revolution, with its seigniories, its simple and devout peasantry, and its quiet Gallican Church, placidly submitting and teaching the people to submit to the powers that were, and never aggressing on the authority of the State. The Church is now fired with Ultramontanism, the people are fired with nationalist aspiration, and the connection with France as the mother country, after being long suspended by the French revolution from which the theocracy of Quebec of course recoiled, has of late been assiduously renewed. Perhaps some change was made in the feelings of the French clergy by the advent of the Second Empire; at all events, facility of intercommunication and intercourse with France have increased. The French-Canadian peasantry increase and multiply at an extraordinary rate, as the northeastern States of the Union can bear witness. Families of eighteen and twenty children are found among them. The priests do all in their power to stimulate early marriage, and to persuade widowers and widows to marry again. They do the same thing in Ireland. Their professed motive is, perhaps the marriage fee is not forgotten; but the main inducement, I suspect, is the desire of multiplying the number of the faithful and thus extending the dominion of the Church. By sheer numerical increase the lower races seem in a fair way to thrust the higher races—whose marriages are restrained by social pride, and whose women often avoid maternity—from the seat of power. The outlook is serious, because French civilization is opposed to Anglo-Saxon civilization, and the civilization of the French Catholic will find an ally in the Irish, German, and Italian Catholics who are so strong upon this continent. Nothing, apparently, arrests the extension of French nationality except the action of assimilating forces more powerful than those which the Anglo-Saxon and Protestant element in Canada exerts or can be expected ever to exert.

GOLDWIN SMITH.

ANOTHER GEORGIA WONDER WOMAN.

She Does More Astounding Tricks than Did Lulu Hurst.

From the Savannah News.

Very little idea of the mystery which surrounds Mrs. Dixie Jarrett Haygood, who will soon start out on a tour over the world can be obtained until she is seen in her marvellous performances. In electric tricks she does even more than Miss Hurst. For instance, a person is blindfolded. An article is hidden, and then she places her hand lightly on the shoulder of the blindfolded person, who goes without knowing why directly to the hidden article. Very recently this feature of her performance was given a severe test. A pin was driven into the wall as high as the hand could reach. A lady had been blindfolded, and was to find what was hidden and the locality. The instant Mrs. Haygood's hand was placed upon the lady's shoulder she walked direct to the wall and took the pin from the wall.

The slate writing of Slade is feeble when compared with that of Mrs. Haygood. A small pencil is laid upon a slate and the slate is then placed where seemingly writing could not be done, under a wardrobe, for instance. Answers to questions were made, and each time the answer was satisfactory to the asker. She has received hundreds of dollars in money and valuables by being thus able to obtain from somewhere proper answers to questions.

But she is averse to this feature, and will not show it on every occasion. She does not know where the power comes from, and offers no explanation.

In her early days, when but a child, and before she had learned to write, she could cause messages to be written on slates. Among the many instances is this: Whenever the slate would be written on she would become frightened, and was of the opinion that it was done by some other person. One day she decided to test it herself. She thought of a verse in the Bible, "God is Love," and placed the slate where she knew it could not be touched. When a sufficient time had elapsed she examined the slate, and the words "God is Love" were written there in large letters.

An Episcopal minister doubted her ability to do such things, and resolved to put her to a test. He wrote a question on a piece of paper, tore off a piece, and rolling up the fragment upon which the question was written, placed and kept it in his mouth. The other portion of the paper was placed upon a table and Mrs. Haygood was called upon to give a reply. This was done. The answer was correct, the two pieces of paper were compared, and the minister was so confounded with the fact that he left the house at once.

SHE EVERLASTINGLY HAD HIM.

The Phonograph as a Third Party at a Popping of the Question.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"Are you in earnest, Mr. Hankinson?"

The lovely girl who asked this question of Marcellus Hankinson sat behind the centre table with her hands in her lap and regarded the young man intently.

"In earnest, Irene!" he exclaimed, pale with emotion and chronic dyspepsia, "the whole happiness of my life is wrapped up in your answer to the question I have asked. If you will trust your future in my hands, my life shall be devoted to the task of making you happy. It will be my sole aim to shield you from the rude blasts of all adversity, to smooth your pathway through the world, to interpose my right arm between you and every danger that threatens to disturb your peace, and—"

"If I listen to your suit, Mr. Hankinson," interrupted the young lady, casting her eyes with some timidity and confusion to the floor, "you may regret it some day. You would find me ignorant of the practical duties of housekeeping and without—"

"Practical duties of housekeeping!" broke in the enthusiastic youth; "you will have no practical duties of that kind. As my wife you shall not be a drudge. You shall be the queen of my home. You consent, do you not, my dar—"

"Wait a moment, my dear Mr. Hankinson. I am afraid you would find me thoughtless and extravagant in a great many things."

"Extravagant! Irene, it will be the joy of my life to provide you with whatever may gratify your slightest whim. You can never make a request of me that I would not rejoice to anticipate and grant beforehand."

"And you would be willing to spend all your evenings at home?"

"My angel, I never would want to spend them anywhere else."

"You would never break my heart by joining a club or becoming a drinking man?"

"Hear me, Irene! I promise never to do either!"

"Let me see," said the young lady, meditatively; "I think that is all—O! You will agree to have the word 'obey' left out of my part of the marriage service, will you, Mr. Hankinson?"

"Obey! Ha! Ha! Why, my own, certainly. I am even willing to promise to obey you!"

"Then, Marcellus," said the lovely girl, as she lifted a full-grown phonograph off her lap, locked it carefully in a drawer of the secretary that stood against the wall, turned up the gas, and beamed in a sweet yet business-like manner upon the terror-stricken young man, "I am yours!"

A LADIES' SINGING COMPETITION.

The London Song Singers Meet in a Friendly and Interesting Contest.

From the London Sporting Life.

It may be safely placed on record that no previous entertainment of this description has received the patronage of so many men of mark in the world of sport as the one held last Thursday. The rendezvous was the home of the famous pugilist, Jack Davis, the Thatched House, situated in Red Lion street, where, in a spacious room above, chairs were seated for a numerous company, who, soon after 8 o'clock, took possession of all the seating accommodation, and were, later on, satisfied to stand in the rear the whole night long. At the top of the room a table was specially arranged for the judges, and tastefully arranged thereon were the prizes in goodly profusion, consisting of necklets, lockets, bangles, watches, brooches, and other articles of special interest to ladies. The Chairman, Mr. E. Bayly, prior to the competition announced briefly and explicitly the conditions, viz.: that no musical accompaniment would be permitted, and only two verses allowed through the first round of the contest, but in the final the entire song must be warbled. The judges, Messrs. John Corlett (*Sporting Times*), Mr. Shifter, Mr. Charles White ("The Duke's Motto"), Mr. Andy Anderson, Mr. Jack Innes (the chairman), and Mr. R. Watson having taken their places, the concert commenced with fifteen entrants, the M. C. being Mr. W. Foster, who sent the ladies up in the orthodox style to the call of "Time," standing by their sides during the ceremony, ably officiating as bottle holder, and attending generally to their wants between the verses.

Once more, it will be seen, Mary Calloway was the heroine of the occasion, her final song of "Balaclava" creating deafening applause, and determining conclusively the destination of the first prize; Rachel Socean with "Other Lips and Other Hearts" being awarded the second prize. Alice Page, who sang "What Cheer, Ria" (Bessie's song, and, according to her judgment, should have received the first prize naturally), and "She's a Very Warm Member," received the third award, the little lady, who is the very personification of her song, excusing herself before commencing the second ditty with the remark, "You'll pardon me, I'm a little elevated." Julia Baxter, who sweetly warbled, "There's a lot of fun in London, where some get done and some undone," received the third prize; and Jenny Page, the fifth, her last song of "The Man Who Came Over from Ireland," creating a good impression, and was no doubt, if it had been at the commencement of the proceedings, entitled her to rank much higher in the scale of merit.

During the singing the ladies in waiting were regaled with ponderous pots of four-half, and at the interval Mr. Arthur Coborn refreshed the vocalists with several pints of gin, the effect of which, later in the evening, was rather startling; in fact, many of the songsters betrayed symptoms of a little unsteadiness during the second half of the entertainment. But the Coborn potation put a good deal of energy and muscular demonstration into the performers, and they merrily went through their allotted tasks like veritable Amazons. When the judges' decisions were announced Mary Calloway sang, by special request, "The Old Brigade," and Fred. Atherton ("Barry Sullivan"), in response to a strong demand, mounted the stage and rendered "Down by the River Side" and "Erin Go Bragh" in really artistic fashion. One of the most interesting features of the gathering was the display given by the vocalists and their friends at the bar of the house and in the street "beyant." Larrigan's Ball was no match for it, and the revelry by night proved a "foine" finish to as mighty an evening's "divarshun" as can be witnessed outside the four walls of the most famous Hibernian shanty. Below we print the awards of the judges:

4—Mary Calloway, "Balaclava"
3—Rachel Socean, "When Other Lips and Other Hearts"
1—Annie Best, "My Boy's Birthday"
1—Mary Eldridge, "Hands and Hearts"
0—Mary Murray, "Bells of Shandon"
0—Mary Calloway, "The Old Village Blacksmith's Shop"
1—Annie Tinsley, "Teddy O'Neil"
1—Julia Lawler, "The Dream of Love is O'er"
1—Alice Page, "What Cheer, Ria"
1—Mary Ann Williams, "The Scotch Brigade"
2—Maggie Johnson, "There's a Light in the Window"
2—Julia Baxter, "There's a Lot of Fun in London"
2—Jenny Page, "An Irish Girl's Opinion"
2—Rachel Socean, "Called Back Again"
2—Nelly Wright, "One Day I Walked in the City"
2—Jessie Hallam, "Old England and the Sea"
2—Eliza Hawkins, "Jolly Old Brick"
2—Maggie Johnson, "There You Are, There You Ain't"
2—Julia Baxter, "Always Keep Away from the Girls"
2—Nelly Wright, "One Night I Came Rolling Home Rather Late"
2—Alice Page, "I Would Like to be a Fairy"
1—Eliza Hawkins, "Gems of Old Ireland"
2—Jenny Page, "Charley Dilke"

THIRD AND FOURTH PRIZES.

Alice Page, "She's a Very Warm Member"
Julia Baxter, "Millie's Cigar Divan"

FIFTH PRIZE.

Jenny Page, "The Man Who Came Over from Ireland"
Maggie Johnson, "The Agricultural Irish Girl," highly commended.