FROM OUR OWN OBSERVATORY.



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duties ousand "Ask the children of Lucretia Mott, Julia Ward Howe, Mrs. Livermore, Mrs. Booth, of the Salvation Army, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, etc. They will all testify that a strong-minded mother is worth fully as much to her family as any wak-minded mother could possibly be.

"Whatever tends to make women more thoughtful and broad-minded tends inevitably to make them better mothers.

" My impression is that just now the rising generation is in more danger from whist parties than from woman's rights meetings.

"It may also be observed, parenthetically, that whatever may be the cause of the alleged greater excitability of modern children, it cannot well be due to their mother's 'casting a ballot,' as she is not yet allowed to do so.

"ALICE STONE BLACKWELL."

A Lesson of Old Age.

A few weeks ago a lady paid a visit to Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, whose active share in producing " The Woman's Bible " has recently brought her name into prominence in two hemispheres, and has subjected it to a vast amount of foolish abuse from the orthodox ghouls, who can see no merit in anything but a slavish adhesion to their worn-out crudities, and cover with abuse any one who possesses a mind and thinks for himself. Mrs. Stanton has just passed her 81st birthday. and to the remark that, if men would but learn to live properly, they should live to a hundred years at least, she replied that she would like to live to one hundred if she could retain her faculties. She spoke of the enjoyment of old age, and thought it really the happiest part of life Of course, the great secret of the fabled "fountain of perpetual youth" is a contented, happy mind, a mind that is occupied with work, or that can enter with zest into the thoughts of the best writers and philosophers. With such a mind, old age is not to be dreaded. While the heart is young, the body can be kept in fair tune. "Mrs. Stanton," says the lady, "invited us to stop to lunch with her, and entertained us with interesting stories from her own experience as well as with the hospitalities of her table. It is true, as she remarked, that women generally place too much importance on the food. Never make the guests secondary to the food. Whatever one has in the house, little or much, make the best of it and have a good time. Spend no time in apologising. Mrs. Stanton's wit sparkles, and her logic is as sound as ever." Which shows us that Mrs. Stanton, in her personal contact with her friends, in no way belies the very charming portrait with which we are all familiar.

The Forests of Canada,

At Ottawa, a few weeks ago, Prof. Macoun, of the Geological Survey, gave an address on the "Forests of Canada," in which he referred to the vast and untold wealth of forests that Canada at one time possessed, and which were Canada's chief assets. Instead of guarding them with care and zeal, our present governments, he said, appeared to be following a policy which would result in their utter annihilation. The means by which these vast forests were being destroyed was in some cases legitimate, but in many cases it was illegal. He believed that the legislatures nad been grossly negligent of their duties in the preservation of this one great fortune which had been consigned to them for sure and safe keeping. The heritage of young Canadians was being squandered, and when the rising generation reached years of maturity, instead of taking possession of their once valuable heritage, they would fall heir to a barren plain. The subject