

Now, boys, who think yourselves handy with tools, do you think that you could make a serviceable pair of skates out of cordwood and hoop iron, with only a jack-knife and a rough stone, and perhaps an axe for a hammer? Just give it a trial, and then remember that these are the people that up until a few years ago were thought unfitted for learning trades.

DECREASING OUR POSTAGE.

In the discussions from time to time about reducing the rate for carrying letters between the Mother Country and her Colonial children, the British argue very reasonably that they may make any rate they choose without waiting for our consent. In postal arrangements between two countries each country keeps the postage it collects. As every reduction in postage in Britain has resulted in an enormous increase of revenue, it is evidently but a matter of time, and it is to be hoped of a very short time, when the postage from Britain will be one penny.

The British Post Office is one of the strongholds of public revenue. Ours is one of the strongholds of public loss.

Why is this?

OUR OWN ALBANI

thinks that artists may be made as well as born; indeed, that they must be made as well as born—that all high excellence is the result less of genius than of work. She herself began at four years of age. At eight she could with ease read Beethoven and Mozart. Though she sang before she was taught, still she was taught too, and she is quite willing to confess that her teaching did as much for her as her genius. Better work without genius, than genius without work.

People have been asking her for advice for singers. She tells them to eat plain and nourishing food so that they may have good health, for good health is an absolute necessity to a singer; to keep regular hours; to live among refining things, such as clever books, fine buildings, good pictures; to give their whole life to their art, but not to shut themselves up selfishly in it; and

NOT TO BE DISCOURAGED

if they have to wait for results.

OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

THE ORIGIN OF THE ARYANS. By Dr. Isaac Taylor. (The Humboldt Library of Science.)

It is just about a hundred years since an eminent English scholar, Sir William Jones, who went out to India, discovered that the ancient language of that country—the Sanskrit—was so like ancient Greek and Latin, and German and Celtic, that they must all be derived from the same stock. Accordingly, a large number of other scholars at once began to study the connection of all these languages, to try and find out something about the primitive people who spoke the original language, from which these derivative languages have come. At first there was some difference as to the name which should be given to this primitive people and their descendants with the numerous languages to which they have given rise. Some scholars called them Indo-European or Indo-Germanic, because of their connecting India with Europe or Germany; others called them Japhetic, supposing them to be descended from Noah's son, Japhet. But more recently a great German scholar, Professor Max Müller, who has spent most of his life in England, suggested the name Aryan; and this has been very generally adopted by scholars now. An immense amount of information has been collected on this subject in recent times, and Dr. Taylor's book on The Origin of the Aryans is intended to put that information within reach of English readers. If you wish to learn what is worth knowing about the Aryans, it may be safely said that there is no book in English which will be found so serviceable as this.

There is a gold mine in India, but it seems almost as deep as the centre of the earth. Who will venture to explore it?

-Andrew Fuller.

I will go down, but remember that you must hold the rope.

-WILLIAM CAREY.

Among the great beginnings of modern Christian progress was the meeting of two obscure men in a shoe shop in the little village of Moulton, England. Andrew Fuller had stepped in to ask William Carey to fasten a shoe buckle, when, to his astonishment, he saw hanging up against the wall a very large map of primitive make, consisting of several sheets of paper which Carey had pasted together, and on which he had traced with a pen the boundaries of all the nations of the known world, and had entered on the vacant spaces such items as he found in his reading relative to their religion and their population.

We all know who Carey was—how he did go down that mine, and what he did there. That much of what he did was unostentatiously due to his friend of the shoe buckle is not very generally known, and in order to pay a just tribute to so worthy a servant in the great vine-yard, the Rev. W. J. Stewart, Secretary of the Baptist Foreign Mission Board, has written a very neat and appreciative pamphlet, published by Messrs. J. & A. Mc-Millan, St. John, N.B.