

choosing their friends, and simply accept the first person they meet who happen to be well dressed and has pleasant manners, or who is amusing. To casual acquaintances we speak of outside things, the topics of the day and about current events; but with our "friend" we exchange mutual confidences, we tell her our inmost thoughts, our ideas expand and we gradually find ourselves improving, not because our friend is very clever, but because of her ready sympathy, her sweet and wholesome influence, and the feeling of trust with which she inspires us.

Few friendships will bear the test of criticism, but for my part I think the opinions of the friend we value should be regarded as something almost sacred, something all our own, for she loves us well enough bravely, yet tenderly, to tell us of our faults, for true friendship is not blind, and because my friend loves me she will try and help me to be better. To criticise me or talk me over with other people will be impossible to her.

Friendship should not be selfish; in its own satisfying happiness it should be ready to show friendliness and helpfulness to all around. How much better it is, by a little thought, a little tact, a little love, to give happiness; to make friends rather than enemies.

"He that hath a thousand friends,
Has never a one to spare;
But he who has an enemy,
Will meet him everywhere."

We love our friends for what they are, not for what they have; but we sometimes lose them by what they do, for friendship, once disappointed, can-forgive; but to forget is more difficult.

How precious are the friendships begun in our school days; what a help and comfort they have proved to us there, helping us to shape our course, to form our characters, and then when separation comes and the close companionship of the school life is over, how sweet it is to correspond with your friend, to find her, after years of absence it may be, still faithful and true, unchanged in her affection for you. How empty life would be without such friendships, and if each of us would try to befriend others, to make the lives of others a little less lonely and friendless, what a much happier world this would be.

MAE COOKE.

About Places We Know.

VANCOUVER HARBOUR.

Vancouver is about the centre of the "Commercial World," some people say. "The stepping-off place," because when coming from the