

that his services as Professor of Psychology and Metaphysics are still to be retained to the University. It is hoped that with lightened responsibilities, there may come increase of physical strength and many added years of very delightful labor.

#### Canada 1837-1897.

In respect for herself, in respect for the Empire of which she forms a part, in respect for honor and virtue, in respect for the righteousness which exalteth a nation, Canada stands an easy first among the colonies of Great Britain. Blessed with a climate which conduces to vigorous mental and physical manhood, with a natural wealth unequalled by what has been given to any other country on the globe, and with a vast extent of territory which may yet hold a hundred millions of people, she possesses prospects which most of the nations of the earth might envy, and not prospects only—for the record of her progress during the present century, and especially during the Victorian Era, shows that her wealth has increased a hundredfold. New provinces have been built where, in 1837, there were only trees and wild animals and the unprogressive red man. Towns and cities have sprung up all over the best portion of this British part of North America. Many miles of canals, thousands of miles of railways, and tens of thousands of miles of good wagon roads, have been built, and the land is full of the hum of commerce. Ships have been built and rebuilt, and Canada's commercial navy ranks fifth in the vessel tonnage of the world. Where in 1837 there were a million of people, there are now over five millions. In 1837 her total trade was less than thirty millions per year; now it is over two hundred millions. In 1837 there were fifteen miles of railroad and now there are over fifteen thousand, with yearly earnings of about fifty millions of dollars. In 1837 British North America consisted of a half-dozen isolated colonies with no connection or sympathy. Now all these, with several new and important communities (but excepting Newfoundland) are numbered under one government, with a growing unity of sympathy, aim and national feeling, and blessed

with a system of government—federal, provincial and municipal—which is unequalled anywhere.  
—June Canadian Magazine.

#### DON'T.

Don't imagine yourself a telegraph pole and everybody else a bean-stalk.

Don't always look on the dark side of everything; remember the sun always shines somewhere.

Don't push too hard to get your neighbor into the ditch; you may fall in yourself.

Don't put all your loose change in a silk hat; it may be a rainy season and you'll need an umbrella.

Don't be in too great a hurry to climb the tree of honor and riches; some of the limbs are deceitfully rotten. Beware of a fall.

Don't hold your head too high or neck too stiff; some of the trees in the forest of life branch out low and the chances are you will get your skull cracked if not more seriously injured.

Don't go about puffing a pipe or cigar. If man's head were intended for a smoke-house he would probably have had a special smoke-stack.

JUNIA.

#### Book Notice.

**BIBLE PERIODS.**—This is a small booklet of 31 pages recently published by Barnes and Company, 84 Prince William Street, St. John, New Brunswick.

It is a chronological arrangement of the Old Testament History in plain verse with dates and with scripture references, and specially adapted for Sunday schools and the home. It can be purchased at the moderate cost of 10 cents per copy or \$1.00 per doz.

The author who is a well known educationist in Saint John very modestly withholds his name. He claims no merit for the verse in which the facts and dates of history are presented, but has used this method "as a means whereby they may be more readily impressed upon the mind and reproduced when required." They were prepared for a large class of experienced Sunday School workers, under whose urgent request the author was influenced to give them a wider publicity.

The chronology adopted is that of Archbishop Usher.

The work follows with more detail, the "Normal Class lessons of Rev. J. L. Hurlbut, D. D., and will be found helpful to all students of the Holy Scripture.

The plan or outline is thus stated in the Prologue.

Mid dates and facts our thoughts abide  
Which we in periods five divide.  
One, Period of the Human Race;  
Two, Chosen Family, we place;  
Three, Israel to a people grown;  
Four, Israel's Kingdom.—raised—o'er-thrown:

Five; Drops the curtain—all is o'er—  
A Jewish province left—no more.

We commend this little volume to all who are taking the Sacred History course whether belonging to the Y. P. S. C. E. or B. Y. P. U; they will find it a wonderful aid to the memory in treasuring up both the facts and dates contained in the sacred writings. S. M.

#### TIME.

It brings the moments, then steals them away

It never will pause in its flight,  
And many and wondrous the deeds it performs

And changes it brings to our sight.

By its unseen hand the curtain is raised  
When the east is reddened by day,  
It brings busy noon with its golden light,  
Sunset's glow and twilight gray.

It brings back the Spring with its leafy boughs

Cheerful Summer with flowers bright,  
Paints the leaves of Autumn with crimson and gold,

And weaves Winter's garments of white.

And thus in succession as seasons return  
So a changeful lifetime gives,  
For shadows and sunshine, sorrow and joy

Is the lot of each mortal that lives.

And what in the future lies hidden from view

To our wondering eyes shall be shown,  
Till the tale is told and the secret read  
And the book of our life is done.

Then another race shall take up the task  
When the hands that it wearied are gone,

For the care never ceases, the toil never ends

As age after age follows on.

So thus the years into centuries glide,  
And a nation grows great and wise,  
Its people traffic in silver and gold  
And jewels of costly price.

But its glow will fade, and its wealth decline,

Time causes its power to wane;  
Its mansions and temples will fall to decay

And naught but its memory remain.

Yet the sun undisturbed the day will illumine,

The ocean still break on the shore,  
Still the planets revolve in their endless courses,

Till time shall no longer endure.

A. M. G. P.

[The above lines were written as an exercise by one of a class of girls in the Aylesford school and handed to the Editor by one of her friends. They are not without merit and as a first effort give promise of something better in the future.—Ed.]