

claps them into a pot, eats them, and is content. He is in fact only one remote from the savage who digs up roots from an otherwise undisturbed soil."

Most readers will be prepared for some such statement as these, though perhaps not quite, so plain or stringent. But it is somewhat surprising, considering all the present talk to which everybody is accustomed about "Ireland for the Irish," and Irish nationality, to hear Mr. Dennis finding one cause for the decay of Irish industries in the persistency with which the *Irish people* "boycott" *Irish products*, the obstinacy with which they refuse to believe that anything good can be produced on Irish soil. Of this Mr. Dennis gives many instances: "In Ireland they will not even buy stockings of Irish make. A quarter of a million sterling goes every year to Germany and Scotland, for stockings worn by the Irish people."

Again "Ireland abounds in the most excellent building materials." We note by the way, that one of the Architects among the chosen three, who are competing for the building of Liverpool Cathedral, specifies Irish limestone "as the best material attainable for his walls. Yet Irish architects will 'specify for Bath or Caen stone, for Belgium marble, for Welsh slates, for Bridgewater bricks, and so on, though they know that better and cheaper bricks are made at Kings court, that just as good slates can be got at Killaloe and Valentia, that more beautiful marble can be brought from Galway." Boresk ware, Mr. Dennis tells us, found a market everywhere, except in Ireland. Mr. Dennis is somewhat reticent when he speaks of remedies. But it seems clear that the great want of Ireland is not only capital, but capital so employed as to gain an influence over the people, which can be utilized to lead them on to the idea of self-help, and self-respect, and the advantages of honest industry. Mr. Dennis gives instances of large sums advanced to fishermen and others, which have been most honestly repaid. But then no secret power has intervened between the lender and the borrower. But few capitalists will be prepared to risk a large stake in a country where they find themselves confronted by a secret combination, wielding the terrible weapon of boycotting, and as eager to exercise it against a companion or association, that dares to be independent, as against a seceding land lord, or a usurious money lender. We recommend our readers to study these plain spoken pages. Mr. Dennis not only writes tersely and clearly, but with an occasional flash of grim humour which makes him exceedingly readable. —*The Guardian, England.*

## FAMILY DEPARTMENT.

### ASCENSION DAY.

BY MARY D. BRINE.

Dear Lord, our hearts with Thee ascend  
To Heaven's bright heights to-day;  
From things that weary here below  
Thy haste to soar away  
To where Thy presence glorifies,  
And there is no alloy  
To mix with doubt the longing soul  
Or dim Faith's perfect joy.

We pause 'mid duties gathering here  
About us hour by hour,  
To rest our spirits with the thought  
Of Thy most wondrous power;  
And how it helps us, Lord, to feel  
That whatsoever our care  
And sorrow here on earth, Thou, Christ,  
Hast had each one to bear.

And so away from things that vex  
And weary us each day,  
We'll send our thoughts, our hearts, and minds  
With Thee, dear Lord, to stay,  
And gather rest and courage new  
Where with to turn again  
To life's continual tasks, which Thou  
Wilt make for us more plain.

Dear risen Lord, look down and aid  
Thy waiting people here,  
And to Thy throne of perfect rest  
Draw us each day more near,  
Until we, too, shall dwell  
All weakness above,  
Secure for evermore from sin,  
At rest in Thy true love.

—*The Churchman.*

## TWO FRIENDS.

### CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

It cannot be said that Reggie was at all anxious for his father's return. His mother had proved most pleasantly unlike his anticipations, it was true. But then she was so different from the other people with whom he had come much in contact, and it did not seem to him likely that his father should also prove an exception to the general rule. Mrs. Lacy saw his hesitation, and tried to smoothe it away by frequent reference to all sorts of pleasant things that were to be done "when father comes." But to the child's busy brain this seemed also like the spoonful of jam offered to take away the taste of some disagreeable medicine. He did not like to consult even Sam upon the subject, and indeed Sam, when put out, was rather apt to say, "just wait till your Papa comes, Master Reggie," in a way that sounded decidedly more threatening than pleasant. A little opposition was necessary to Sam's existence it seemed; and now that Reggie no longer required his protection, he was apt to indulge occasionally in fault-finding, in regard to things which he had willingly allowed when he considered that the boy was put upon. Reggie, however, took it all very quietly; he understood Sam's ways, and did not suffer himself to be disturbed even by slanderous accusations against his dear hedgehog. One day when Sam was cross, he accused it of misdoings which would have made it a worthy counterpart of the ubiquitous cat of lodging houses, and then at last Reggie gave vent to the crushing rejoinder.

"Well, Sam, you won't be troubled with it much longer. We shall go away as soon as father comes home, and then I'll bring it with me."

This was an utterly unexpected climax. Sam let his spade fall and stared at Reggie.

"Take it away, Master Reggie, why I never thought of that. Baint you going to stop here then?"

"Why, no! of course not. Didn't you know that Miss Everson will be coming home soon, and of course I shall go with my father and mother?"

Sam shook his head, and looked so sorrowful that Reggie's feelings were touched.

"Never mind, Sam," he said, after a pause for consideration. "You will be able to get another hedgehog, I daresay; and if you can't, I will leave you mine, there!"

The offer was a magnificent one, but was not appreciated as it deserved to be.

"Bother the hedgehog," exclaimed Sam, somewhat ungratefully. "There be plenty of they beasts about, but I never thought you'd be going, Master Reggie."

This implied affection for himself by no means made up to Reggie for the slight upon his pet. As if it was like any common hedgehog indeed? And he replied accordingly, with all the dignity that he could muster.

"I am sure you will be glad, Sam, not to have me coming hindering you at your work any more."

Having given utterance to this cutting speech, he walked away without paying any attention to Sam's assurances that he was only in fun. The quarrel was soon made up however, when Reggie began to think of how often Sam had stood his friend. And then when they were both very confidential, he came out with a petition which had been on his mind for some time past.

"Sam," he said, "I want you to promise that if ever those people come back again you'll try to find out Nat."

"Dear, dear Master Reggie, what are you so set on that boy for? With a Papa and Mamma, not to speak of your new little sister, I wonder at you, that I do!"

But Reggie was not to be turned from his purpose by Sam's wonderment.

"Nat is a very good boy indeed, Sam. You needn't shake your head and try to look so wise. And if we could find him out and mother could see him I'm sure some good would come of it. You always say he taught me bad things, but it isn't true, you know it isn't."

"Why, Master Reggie! and only the other day you said to me as you knew you shouldn't have gone out in those lanes without leave."

"But that wasn't Nat's fault. And I went often before I ever saw him, you know I did. And mother lets me go now. Besides if you think Nat is so bad, you ought to wish him to learn to be better."

(To be continued.)

## MAGAZINES FOR MAY.

*The Church Review*—Rev. H. M. Baum, editor: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; \$4 per annum. This always valuable magazine is rendered still more desirable and useful by the series of articles on the *Laws of the Church* in the United States, which was commenced in the April number. They are written by the Editor, and, judging from the two parts which have already appeared, will have an influence and interest beyond the territorial limits of the P. E. Church. In the April number there was also a most useful and timely paper by the Rev. Arthur Lowndes, disproving most conclusively the oft-advanced theory that the Church of England had recognised by Canon the Established Presbyterian Church of Scotland. Both April and May numbers contain paper by the hystiographer of the P. E. Church, Right Rev. N. Stevens Perry, D.D., on the *First Bishop of Nova Scotia*, for which alone the *Review* ought to be had by Churchmen generally throughout Canada. We cannot refrain noticing also the thoughtful paper in the May number of E. F. Gardiner, M.D., on "Church work among young men," in which some valuable hints are given as to the failure to secure the attendance of this class at the services of the Church and interest them in Church work. Dr. Gardiner also gives a pleasing account of the inauguration of the "St. Andrew's Brotherhood" and of its constitution and rapid extension. We cannot praise too highly these excellent numbers of this able *Review*.

*The Church Eclectic*.—W. T. Gibson, editor, Utica, N.Y. E. & J. B. Young & Co., and Pott & Co., N.Y.; \$3 per an. The May number of this monthly is full of timely and thoughtful papers, prominent amongst which we would place, those of Rev. Dr. Nelson on "Church Unity in relation to the Historic Ministry," and two on "Christian Unity,"—one from the pen of the able Bishop Doane, and the other by Dr. B. Franklin. This number also contains Bishop Doane's rejoinder to the many replies made to his paper on attendance at Communion, which appeared in the March number of the *Eclectic*. The question of "Fasting Communion" receives attention from Rev. E. B. Taylor, and "Lay Baptism" from Dr. Brand. The number is unusually good.

*The Homiletic Review*.—Funk & Wagnalls, N.Y.; Wm. Briggs, Toronto; \$3 per an. The opening paper in this *Review* is by the Rev. A. J. Lyman, on *The Miraculous Element in the Egyptian Plagues*, in which he remarks some misconceptions as to the real nature of a "miracle," and points out that it should be defined not as the *opposition of God to nature*, but as the *special coincidence of God in nature*, and *God above nature*, disclosing the highest forms of Energies operating in the same phenomena; and he shows the application of this principle in the miracles performed in connection with the deliverance of the children of Israel from Egyptian bondage. Dr. G. W. Miller contributes a sermon on "Missions, an investment, not a waste." The various departments are well filled.