

reason for answering my father's letters. About four years ago I wrote to a detective in Victoria and received a reply from a Mr. Gley, and a month from that time I had a reply from San Francisco saying that my father caught sight of the letter, and by the time the word reached him he would be on his way home. That is the last account I have had.

I should hear of him long ago if I would be so thankful. He would now be a man of about sixty-eight years of age, at one time black hair, and black eyes. He was tall—six feet—broad-shouldered, and stood very straight; slight Roman nose, and was of French descent; his profession doctor; and his name Dr. W. C. Rutledge.

My mother never received a dollar from him since he went away; but she freely forgave him for the only wrong thing he ever did, and that was leaving her so long. I write you to please help me. We have heard he was married and living in Banff. What we children wish is to see him and tell him the wrong that has been done him. We would care for him in his old days for the love our dear mother had for him, with the chance of loving our own father for ourselves.

Yours etc., MRS. ENOCH DAY."

In the last issue of THE HOME JOURNAL, I commented upon the modern title of Anglican given to the Episcopal Church of England. The question is oftener asked, how did it happen that several centuries had to roll away before it was discovered that Anglican was the proper appellation, and that the Anglican Church and Priest should take the place of Church of England and Clergy. In connection with this change, and as if to harmonize with it, to the surprise of the Church of England congregations, by a simultaneous movement the clergy appeared in the

pulpit, not as usual in a black cassock, but in the white robe of the reading desk. A new departure had taken place; it had been discovered [at least so represented] that a pure Anglican church could be traced from the time of the Apostles, and that the clergy or the priests of the present day are the descendants of the apostolic age, that they ignore any connection with the Protestant Reformation, as the Anglican church with which they are connected had always existed, had been a pure church and needed no reformation. Resulting from this change, the priest of this Anglican church has become a spiritual superior, and in a position favorable to the introduction of a belief in transubstantiation, auricular confession, absolution and other eccentricities of High Churchism. Could some of the Anglican clergymen give us further light on this subject?

My reference last week to the new order of things at Government House appears to have created considerable talk. In some quarters, it is believed that the young man who acts as private secretary for the Lieutenant-Governor should not receive the credit which was attributed to him for dividing our local society into two separate and distinct classes. It is said that the idea originated in the brain of a young man who is on visiting terms with several alleged aristocratic families. It is further stated that the latter has good reasons for refusing to mingle with tradesmen generally and tailors in particular. I am not in a position to state what truth there is in this assertion, but I am convinced that many who used to rank high in the first class now find themselves in the second class, and further it is believed that the private secretary is putting a razor edge on the pruning knife that will be used before the next Government House function. For the information of those interested, it might be remarked that many

of the women who were overlooked at the "Cinderella Ball" have openly declared that they will never again cross the threshold of Carey Castle.

Charming Mrs. Potter Palmer is unnecessarily severe on men when she says: "If we consider it an established principle that it is the duty of the husband and father to maintain wife and children, then we must look the fact in the face that most men are failures, for they are certainly to-day unable to accomplish this result with any comfort to themselves and families." This is very hasty judgment. In most communities, the majority of men do maintain their wives and children to the best of their ability and to the full extent of their means. If Mrs. Potter speaks only from her knowledge of Chicago men, she has no right to make the sweeping generalization she did. And Mrs. Palmer knows, doubtless, that the manifold ambitions of this restless age in which we live, have made women far more exacting than they have ever been before. They covet more luxuries and fret if they do not have them. They compel their husbands, not infrequently, to incur expenses beyond their means in order to gratify their craze for social effects. Not all women, of course; but a considerable number do make it impossible for a husband to maintain them according to their extravagant standard. Mrs. Palmer must concede that such a feminine element exists.

PERE GRINATOR.

**LADIES,
ASK YOUR
DEALER
FOR THE
GRANBY
STORM
RUBBER.**