

## EDITORIAL.

In this bustling world of ours, time fairly slips away from us, and unless we are doing something important, commencing or finishing some useful work to benefit ourselves and others, we are not acting well our part; but yield to a dreamy state. Now, this state of listlessness is one from which we ought to rouse ourselves, and not allow precious moments to glide uselessly away.

Our readers have seen the long warm summer days with their beautiful sunshine, and rich fruit and flowers, pass one after another away; and they may look back upon them as upon a pleasant moving picture, in which light and shade, refreshing green and golden tints, are gracefully blended. We rejoiced in the wooing breeze that played gently through the tree tops, or rustled the curtains of our city windows, and welcomed the reviving shower that came down upon the fields, and poured impetuously through our streets; but now the winds sweep rudely by, mournfully sighing *Æolian* music amid the forest trees, while the mellow graver light of Autumn already gives a variegated coloring to our fine landscape.

Perfection is written on fruits, and flowers, and trees, and all natural productions. They have fulfilled their destiny. So let us acquire grace and beauty, in perfecting ourselves for our higher destiny, by cultivating our minds and hearts; that each passing moment may bear some record of improvement, some noble reaching after excellence, and some proofs that we have not lived in vain.

It is astonishing how much the imagination has to do with our happiness. We have only to call it to our aid, and we seem talking, instead of writing, to our friends, the patrons of the "Maple Leaf"; and we feel a warm desire to be of service to them and to contribute to their amusement and instruction. We are confident that we shall succeed, for we have a large organ of hope, and a fair share of perseverance, in our composition, and these, with cheerful industry, will achieve wonders.

In this number, our young readers will get another pleasant chapter on the History of Canada. Ignorance of this subject is quite unpardonable in his age, where so much is written to make it interesting.

All will read with interest the account of the waterspout, as described by the young castaways in the South Pacific Ocean. We wish to encourage a love for the wonders of nature, and a study of the natural sciences, which is highly beneficial to the youthful, as well as to the mature mind. They furnish objects upon which we can exert a great amount of mental and physical activity.

We have to thank "A Subscriber" for his friendly suggestion, an expression we can appreciate. We are much pleased to receive any hints that will enable us to improve our magazine. We will say for his satisfaction that "Kom Ombus" was once a city on the banks of the Nile in Egypt, but is now a collection of ruins; a beautiful temple, dedicated to Ptolemy and his sister Cleopatra, is still standing, nearly entire. The wonderful displays of skill and energy, in quarrying stone for such gigantic columns as are still