

we had an exceedingly pleasant time on that snowy hill-side." Then, lowering his voice to a mere whisper, he said, "I have often thought of Bluehood, and am delighted to meet her again—undisguised."

Just then the orchestra began, and there was no time for further conversation.

It is Christmas Eve again, and in the elegant parlors of Mr. John Morrison, of Craig's Hill, a wedding ceremony has just been performed by Rev. William McLaren, brother of the groom, while the bride is the youngest daughter of that fair home.

The principal of the college is one of the guests. Although a middle-aged bachelor himself, he has taken great interest in the marriage of his friend and fellow teacher and dearly loved niece, taking considerable credit to himself, as through his introduction they had first become acquainted. So he happily thought, as did all the other of their relations and friends.

Through the air resounds the merry shouts and joyous laughter from gay young coasters and merry sleighing parties, for there are joyous people everywhere at Christmas tide.

The bride and groom exchange merry glances. Then he draws her arm lovingly through his and leads her into the lighted conservatory, and there, among the flowers, he whispers as only a groom of three hours can whisper: "Do you remember two years ago to-night, Amy?" "Yes, Mr. Stranger," she says, merrily, yet with all her woman's love and trust welling up into her dark, blue eyes.

"My Bluehood, my darling wife, surely you have a sweeter name for me now."

"Yes," she murmurs softly, "My husband."

### The Hobbies of Some Royal Ladies.

THERE are very few people who at one time or another have not experienced a keen desire to make a hobby of some agreeable pastime, and that this desire affects even Royalty is evidenced by the fact that there is hardly a member of the Royal Family who is not a possessor of one or more valuable collections, gathered together as a hobby, very often at great expense, and always with a considerable amount of time and labor.

Perhaps one of the most peculiar hobbies is that of the Queen of Italy. This Royal lady has a great fancy for collecting old boots and shoes of bygone celebrities, and has some very

beautiful, as well as very interesting, treasures, which are in a admirable state of preservation. She has a shoe worn by Joan of Arc, one shoe which belonged to Mary Queen of Scots, and another which encased the foot of Marie Antoinette. The Queen of the Belgians is very fond of conjuring, and makes quite a hobby of this amusement; and Wilhelmina, the Queen of Holland, has a miniature farm, the products of which she regularly gives away to the poor and the sick.

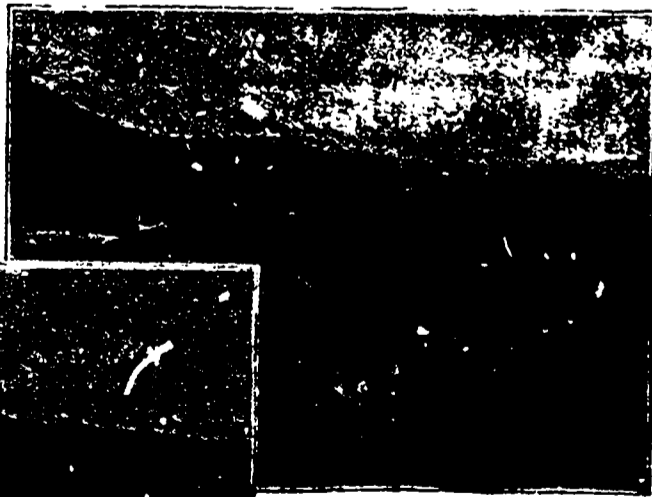
The late Empress of Austria had a collection of book covers, the gathering of which had been her favorite hobby for some years. She had also a passion for flowers, and had no fewer than 50,000 rose trees planted on her property at Corfu.

The Princess of Wales has a remarkable collection of hats and bonnets, consisting of all those she has worn during the thirty odd years she has led London fashion. Each hat or bonnet, carefully put away, bears the date of the season of its use; and a history of the whims, changes and vagaries of feminine fashion, which are never so capricious as in the matter of headdress, might well be written upon this interesting collection.

There are a number of Royal photograph collectors, but it is to be doubted whether there is anyone who has pursued the hobby with such ardor as Princess Beatrice. She has been an assiduous collector of photographs ever since she was a child, and has many thousands neatly labeled, indexed, and packed away. There are about 800 photographs placed about her various rooms, and the walls of her boudoir are simply covered with views and portraits. Her sister, Princess Louise, is an adept at sculpture from living models.

One of the Princess Maud's greatest accomplishments is carving pipes. It is a hobby of which she is very fond, and all her male cousins possess mementoes of this occupation. Princess Charles of Denmark has also a collection of ivory, and in her museum are to be found tusks of wild boars shot by the Czar of Russia, the tusks of elephants shot by her father and uncles, and the teeth of alligators, sharks, walruses, seals, and lions.

Another Royal lady who has a magnificent collection of lace is the Duchess of Connaught; she is a great admirer and connoisseur of lace, and the Princess Marie of Roumania has



KASLO, B.C. (LOOKING EAST)

gathered together a valuable collection of perfumery bottles. In this she resembles her grandmother, the late Empress of Russia, who left a collection of scent bottles valued at £5,000.



FRIGHT WAGGON, YALE, B.C.

## WHAT IS LOVE?

Written for THE CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL by

ROSS JOHNSTON

Love is the life-blood of the universe,  
Pulsating ever from the heart of God—  
Thrilling creation with ecstatic joy!  
The light which, like thick darkness, may be felt;  
The fragrant incense from a soul flame,  
Rising in worship to its kindly orb;  
The precious ointment poured (of costly price)  
Purchased by hand of wayward child of sin  
Redeemed to ways of virtue and of peace;  
The balm which soothes the heart-wounds of our  
race,

And turns to nectar many a wormwood draught;  
Willing self-sacrifice for others' weal,  
E'en should such sacrifice bring ill requite;  
The honey'd bliss which sweetly fills the mind  
At consciousness of others being blest—  
A bliss untouched by envy's bitter sting;  
The mainpring which impels to high resolves  
And noble efforts, free from thought of gain,  
Except the joy of meeting numan need,  
Or easing woe, by sharing in the grief;  
The spell which blinds the eyes to ought of ill,  
Clothing the object loved in robes of white,  
All fair and pure, e'en though those robes appear  
To other eyes as sordid and worthless rags;  
The insight keen, which sees in common clay  
The kindling sapphire and the topaz flame,  
Or the bright diamond in the grimy coal—  
Such vision comes to love-enamored eyes;  
The magic horn of sunbeam and of dew,  
Which opens the swelling rose-buds of the heart  
In life's young morn, filling the ambient air  
With rarest odors Eden ever knew;  
The alchemy which purifies the soul  
From its dull dross, and makes the latent good  
Shine out as sunlight shines from burnished ore;  
The fabled stone of the philosopher,  
Which touching turneth everything to gold,  
And makes the heart laugh in the face of want;  
The mystic chain, which, linking heart to heart  
Unites us all and binds us all to God;  
The incarnation of the Christ in man;  
'Tis God with us, in us, and o'er us all,  
'Tis heaven's, and earth's and nature's loud AMEN!  
Whitby, Ont.

### Attainable Ends in Education.

THE appropriate and attainable ends of a good education are the possession of gentle and kindly sympathies; the sense of self-respect and of the respect of fellowmen; the free exercise of the intellectual faculties; the gratification of a curiosity "that grows by what it feeds on," and yet finds food for ever; the power of regulating the habits and the business of life, so as to exact the greatest possible portion of comfort out of small means; the refining and tranquillizing enjoyment of the beautiful in nature and art, and the kindred perception of the beauty and nobility of virtue; the strengthening consciousness of duty fulfilled; and, to crown all, "the peace which passeth all understanding."—Sarah Austin.

AND as the moon from some dark gate of cloud  
Throws o'er the sea a floating bridge of light,  
Across whose trembling planks our fancies crowd  
Into the realm of mystery and night,—  
So from the world of spirits there descends  
A bridge of light, connecting it with this;  
O'er whose unsteady floor, that sways and bends,  
Wander our thoughts above the dark abyss.  
LONGYELLOW.

CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL from present date to January, 1901, and copy "Dominion Cook Book," 300 pages, all-cloth binding, published at \$1.00—all for One Dollar—Two Dollars worth for One Dollar. Tell your friends about this offer.