

WELCOME AND SCHOOL

Do unto others
As ye would
That they
Should
Do unto
You.

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Parliament Buildings, Ottawa.

BY THE EDITOR.

THE present writer has seen some of the most notable public buildings in the world, and he records it as his deliberate conviction that, for beauty and picturesqueness of situation and architecture, the Parliament Buildings at

compare with them. The Capitols at Washington and at Albany are both magnificent in architecture, though not as picturesque as our own; but in situation, though both occupying noble sites, they do not, we think, equal the stately buildings at Ottawa. The engraving only shows the central building of three groups. The departmental

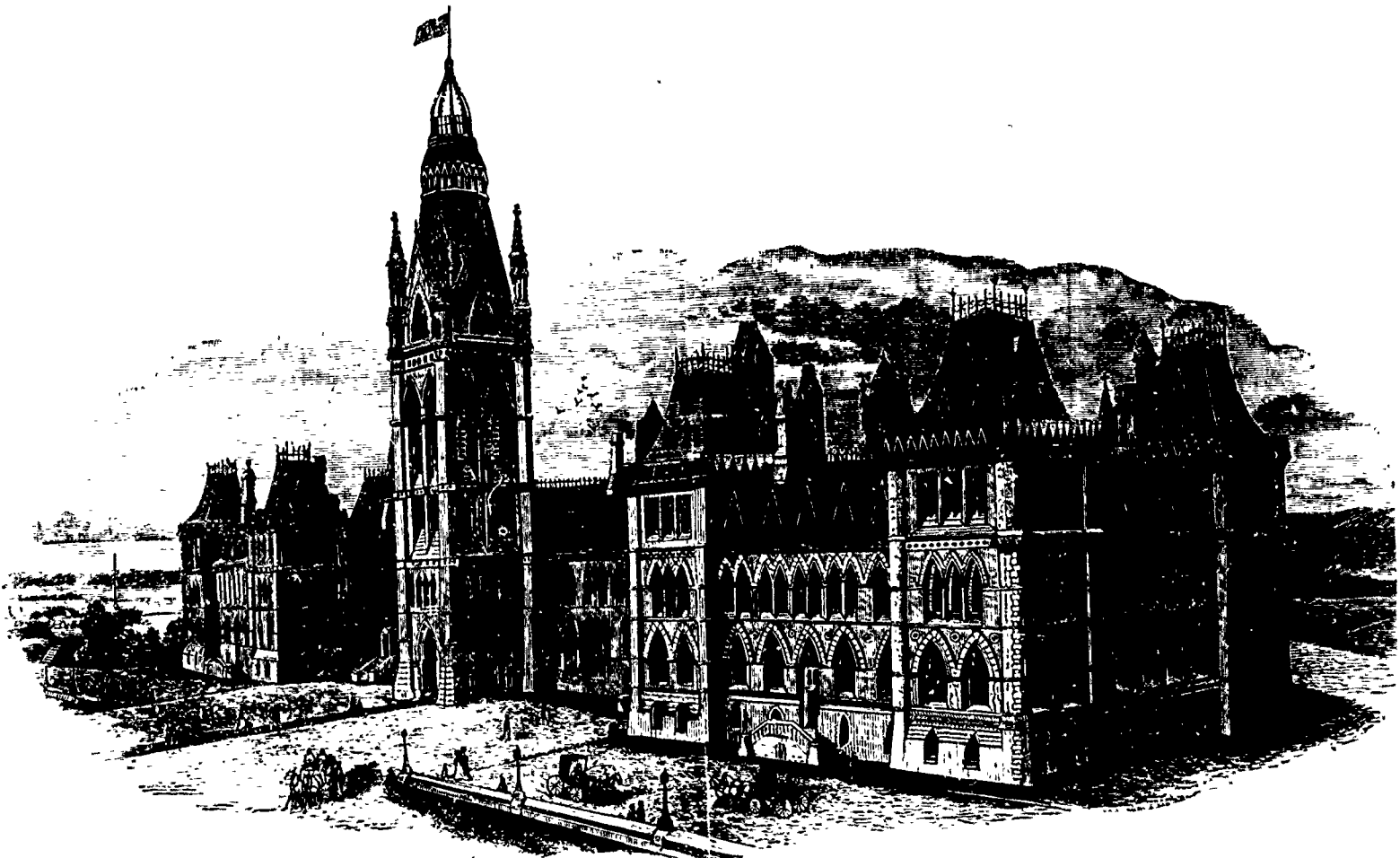
capitals of the columns, made up of Canadian plants and animals, are a study for hours. The library at the rear, both within and without, is one of the most beautiful buildings we ever saw.

The view, from the terrace, of the broad Ottawa, two or three hundred feet below, with its rafts, and steam-

stately buildings. They are well worth a long journey to see.

The Way to Heaven.

ONE day, when Bishop Willberforce was travelling by rail, a young man in the carriage said to a companion that he would like to meet his lordship.



PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, OTTAWA.

are unequalled, so far as he in the world. The Parliament buildings on the bank of the Thames exceed them in extent and magnificence, but the site will not compare for beauty. Neither the buildings of the Corps Legislatif at Paris; nor of the Kingdom of Italy at Rome; nor of the Republic of Switzerland at Berne; nor of the Kingdoms of Belgium or the Netherlands at Brussels or at the Hague, either situation or architecture

offices flanking this one, to the right and left, are also exceedingly fine. As seen against the western sky at sunset these many-towered structures present a sight of ever fresh beauty. And to walk about the terraces and note how the buildings and turrets group themselves in ever-varying combinations, is an unwearying delight. Then the details of the architecture—the quaint corbels, and gargoyles, and grinning faces, and grotesque animals, and the

boats, and barges, and its tree-clad banks, and in the distance the Suspension Bridge and boiling cauldron of the Chaudière, and the blue Laurentian mountains rolling away in gigantic billows to the far horizon, make one of the noblest sights one can behold. We once saw from this spot a thunder-storm come rolling down the valley, and it was really sublime.

It makes one proud of his country to stand upon this spot and view those

“Would you?” said the bishop, speaking under the shade of his newspaper; “and why?”

“I should like to give him a poser,” rejoined the youth.

“What would it be?” said the bishop. “Why, I should ask him to tell me the way to heaven.”

“And the bishop’s answer would be, ‘Turn to the right and go straight on.’” the prelate responded, looking up with a twinkle in his eye to his interrogator.