

children to obey as a duty, while a mother coaxes them to do what is required by giving them presents. The rule of the father develops respect for law and order, while the mother depends entirely on the persuasion of love. It is true that the mother's influence develops sympathies which are the source of all that is most beautiful and attractive in human nature, but unless these sympathies are properly controlled and directed, they may lead to disaster. The father's rule is that of the head, or judgment, the other's influence is that of the heart or sympathy. If a wife will not support her husband's rule as head of the family, she is not likely to acquire the power to make the children obey her. So that if the mother's influence predominates over the father's rule, the children will grow up to do only what they find most agreeable, instead of making obedience to duty the rule of their life." In this work the twain must become one.

THE TEEING GROUND.

The golf ground is on the broad Gulf of St. Lawrence. Northward there is no land till you reach the Magdalen Islands, eighty miles away. The east wind, the north wind and the north-west wind drive the waves tumbling on the loud resounding shore: you hear the sigh of it inland day or night. At other times the sea is placid, the water blue, reflecting the sky above and the passing clouds. Clouds are abundant and such beauties. Ozone is present. The shore a far-reaching sand beach, free for promenade for three miles in an unbroken line, enticing even the unwary to the healthful exercise of walking.

Here you can have bathing of the most varied description; in still

water, in rolling surf; a fine sand bottom; temperature July and August from 66° to 70°. Wearied workers of all kinds, those seeking recuperation, resort to the shores of Prince Edward Island, and see for yourselves what riches of river, lake, shore and sea Canada has to offer her sons and daughters, and to the stranger, also before hurrying off to foreign and more distant lands.

A few rods from the margin of the sea were the "golf links." The golf links to the experience of an amateur player are unique. The ground is all sand; one day, the wind drives the sand in one direction, frequently filling the holes and perhaps the following day the fickle wind shifts and drives the dry shifting sand in a different direction. To add to the joys of the player, in many parts of the "links," the ground is covered with small red sandstones. Your ball of course strikes one of these same red stones, and the ball, as in duty bound, leaps to right or left or straight upwards; or being highly displeased at your awkward play it may come straight back to you. Another characteristic of these golf links on the north shore of Prince Edward Island, kept fresh by the rolling billows of the Gulf, is this, that they are well covered with dunes. For the sake of the uninitiated we quote, "dune, a low hill of drifting sand usually formed on the coast." In this case the dunes are pretty well clothed with tough salt grass. Therefore these links test the patience, endurance and skill of the players.

A LOST BALL.

Near the end of our holiday, an afternoon in August, we went to play over the "golf links."

Driving from the second tee, the ball in its swift flight went wide, but a glimpse was caught of it, as