

THE VOICE OF BURNS.

But hark; there comes a single tone,
So simply human—like our own;
No thunder of the Jovian rod,
Nor groan of the crushed Demigod;
It is a burden all may know—
The voice of the great People's woe;
Now it laments the Jown forlorn
Where to the tolling race is born;
We hear the beasts their wisdom yield—
The creatures crying from the field;
The maid's dismay at cruel wrong
Breathed widely forth in sweetest song;
That voice sincerely may express
Indignant wrath, or strong distress;
But, when the agony is o'er,
It hath its own glad ring once more.

O voice of Nature; voice of Burns;
—Whoe'er forgets what once he learns
Out of thy heart-warm volume;

Who
Loves, loves thee—as bird and dew
On spray and spire, when morn returns;
Who findeth thee, O Bard; receives
The best that genial Nature gives—
Hath odors, sunbeams, brooks and blossoms—
Hath what is artless, native, true;
What things are rare in poetry
Or rich in life, are met in thee.

Thus all the land is as a shrine
Where thou hast been;—our feet incline
From many a shore to seek for thine:
But thy song's sunshine goeth forth,
Giving enchantment to the earth,
Where'er hills rise or rivers run,
Or ocean glimmers in the sun.
So will we ever love to stray
By howlet-haunted Alloway—
Softly "Ye banks and braes" to croon—
The daisy at our heart to lay
And pluck the wilding Rose of Doon.

Sing on, as thy associates use
In their Valhalla of the muse;
Yet must a portion of thy song
Unto our lowly earth belong.
Than the melodious lays that break
Out of thy heart, for song's sweet sake,
Purer no chanting thrush, nor o'er
The Heaven-ascended lark more clear.
'Neath glint of sun or glow of noon,
No brook hath a more heartsome tune;
Not mountain torrents, when they go
With April gladness in their flow,
Have more rejoicing!

Therefore, sing!
And still be with us here,—though wrong
Can never reach thee more,—and song
Be thy vocation still; for, though
Thrush-haunted woods be vocal—loud
Shout the wing'd spirit of the cloud,
Brook chime, or mountain torrent fall,
Thou hast a rapture more than all.

—ARTHUR JOHN LOCKHART. (Pastor Felix.)
From *the Champion*, in *Burnsiana*.

CANADA AT CHICAGO.

Out of 500,000 square feet of space awarded to Great Britain for her exhibit at the Fair the parent country reserved 300,000 square feet for herself and gave 200,000 to her colonies. Canada, the premier colony, received just one half the space. Impressed by the generosity of the gift, it is little wonder that the Dominion has laid plans for a magnificent exhibit, which is now taking visible shape under the direction of an able and enthusiastic body of commissioners. In every department Canada will be well represented, the greatest display being in agriculture, manufactures, mines and mining, and fisheries.

The general Dominion exhibit will be supplemented by special exhibits from the Provinces. Committees representing the Provinces have worked with a will, and as a result the varied, interesting, and almost unlimited resources of a country that stretches for 3,400 miles, from Nova Scotia on the east to British Columbia on the west, will be represented in almost every department.

In the 15,000 feet awarded to Canada in the agriculture department there will be an exhibit of almost every product that a rich agricultural country can produce. From cold storage warehouses will be brought farm and garden produce, representing last season's crops. Food supplies of all kinds will also be exhibited, canned goods of every variety, and Canadian whiskey, ale and beer.

Every Province of Canada has added its quota of mineral wealth to the display in the mining building, and the whole will be highly creditable.

On the floor of the manufactures building 10,000 feet of space is in the hands of Canada. Cottons, woollens, tweeds, cordage, musical instruments, iron work, copper and brass, leather and wood will all be represented.

Indian children will be found at work in the educational section, showing the result of education and Government supervision among the tribes of the north and west.

From day to day the stock of fresh fruits shown by Canada in the horticultural building will be renewed, and the possibility of a big export trade in these will be amply demonstrated. Almost an unlimited number of choice shrubs and plants have been placed at the disposal of Mr. Awrey, commissioner from Ontario, by private persons, in addition to the exhibit made by growers.

Already the Canadian Pacific Railway train in part shows what the

Dominion will do in the transportation building. A still more interesting exhibit will be made by the company which is constructing at a fabulous cost a ship railroad across the neck of land dividing Bay Vert, in Nova Scotia, from the Bay of Fundy.

In machinery, electricity, fine arts and forestry Canada will show to good advantage. The school exhibit in the liberal arts section promises exceptionally well.

In live stock the Dominion has entered cows for the dairy test, and will have besides an exhibit of 100 horses, 150 cattle, 300 pigs, 500 sheep, 200 dogs, and poultry and pigeons in any number.

To accommodate the large staff of officials required to supervise this large exhibit, a neat little house has been built on the lake front. It has a ground area of 68 by 40 feet, with a wide verandah. On the first floor is a reception hall and room for Ontario, two for Quebec and two for the Dominion commissioners. On the second floor are two rooms for the Northwest Territories, two for Manitoba, one for British Columbia and one for Nova Scotia. Above the second story rises a tower, which will be a smoking room and a caretaker's room. The provincial apartments are finished with woods peculiar to the provinces. Those chiefly used are cherry, walnut, cedar, bird's-eye maple, oak, ash, butternut and Douglas fir.

HE SAT DOWN.

There is no more important qualification of the attorney than skill in witness examination. Here is an instance, the trial of a murder case in Ohio.

"Now (shem!), Mr. Tompkins, you say you saw the defendant kill the man."

"Yes, sir."

"Yes—well—how did you know it was the defendant?"

"Because I saw him."

"But, sir, how did you know it was him?"

"I've known him for thirty years."

"You have?"

"Yes."

"Known him all that time?"

"Yes."

"You state it under oath?"

"Yes."

"How did he kill him?"

"He shot him with a revolver."

"How do you know?"

"I saw him."

"Did you see the revolver?"

"Certainly."

"Did you see it revolve?"

"No, sir."

"Aha! How do you know it was a revolver?"

"It looked like one."

"Um-huh! Did you see him pull the trigger?"

"No, of course not."

"Ah! Then you admit he didn't pull the trigger?"

"I saw the blaze and smoke."

"Did you see any bullet in the blaze and smoke? Would the blaze and smoke have caused death?"

"Of course not."

"Then what danger was there in firing?"

"The bullet was found in the victim's head."

"Did you see any bullet strike the deceased?"

"Of course not."

The attorney solemnly arose and addressed the court:

"If your Honor please, we would like to introduce testimony in impeachment. Here is a man who swears that he saw one man kill another with a revolver, yet he neither saw the bullet leave the pistol nor strike the victim. He didn't even see the man pull the trigger."

"Are you addressing the court?" asked the judge.

"Why, certainly, if your Honor please."

"How do you know?"

"Why your Honor certainly hears me."

"Yes, but you neither see your words leave your mouth nor strike the Court's ears."

The attorney sat down.

THE FIRST POST OFFICE.

The invention of the postoffice is ascribed to Cyrus, king of Persia, who lived about 550 B. C. Cyrus required all of his governors to write to him exact accounts of everything that occurred in their several districts and armies. The Persian empire was of vast extent, and some means had to be provided to render that correspondence sure and expeditious. Cyrus therefore caused postoffices to be built, and messengers appointed in every province. He found how far a good horse, with an experienced rider, could travel in a day without being hurt, and then had stables built in proportion, at equal distances from each other. Thus the post went continually night or day, rain or snow, heat or cold, and Cyrus received speedy news of all occurrences, and sent back whatever orders he considered necessary. Darius, the last king of the Persians, was superintendent of them before he came to the throne.

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