

the spicy breezes blowing soft from Ceylon's Isle. How gently it fans the face, how soft the touch, how cooling to the fevered brow. The breeze is a viewless dispenser of pleasure, an invisible physician. "He bringeth the wind out of his treasures."

"I will get me to the mountain of myrrh, and to the hill of frankincense. Awake, O north wind; and come thou south; blow upon my garden—that the spices may flow out."

H. T. MILLER.

ST. GEORGE'S CATHEDRAL, KINGSTON.

Summer tourists passing through Kingston on their St. Lawrence trip are attracted, during the short stay of the boat at this port, to the corner of King and Johnston streets. It has been through the summer and still is a very busy corner. Here a small army of work-

men are engaged in rebuilding the cathedral that suffered such great damage by fire in the beginning of the year.

New Year's morning in Kingston was ushered in by an alarm at five o'clock which warned the citizens that the historic and beautiful St. George's Cathedral was being destroyed by fire. At ten minutes to four Sexton Bowen had looked after the furnaces, leaving the edifice at 4.20. Before five he was awakened and informed that the cathedral was being consumed. An explosion of gas in one side of the furnace was regarded as the cause of the conflagration. With the thermometer registering twelve degrees below zero, firemen, policemen, soldiers and citizens battled with the flames, but all to no purpose, the wind being cutting and carrying the blaze to all parts of the edifice. The fire burned itself out, and nothing remained of the cathedral but the

walls and pillars. Nothing was saved but the church records and some vestments, which were secured by Ven. Dean and Mrs. Smith. The building and furnishing, including the organ, were insured for \$25,900, distributed in four companies, being reduced from \$30,000 a few years ago. The loss on the cathedral and contents was estimated at \$50,000, and the finance committee carry a bonded debt amounting to \$31,000. In the cathedral were many memorable tablets, crests, crosses, windows, etc., erected by imperial officers and others, which cannot be replaced. The cathedral was the mother church of this city. It was first built in 1792 on the site where the *British Whig* printing office now stands. In 1825 the main portion of the present structure was built at the corner of King and Johnston streets, a block west of the old site, and £14,000 was spent in its construction. A grant was made by the Imperial Government, through the appeal by Sir Peregrine Maitland, the governor of the province. In 1840 the edifice was remodelled, and again in 1893. In a vault under the main aisle lie the remains of Lord Sydenham and other officers stationed here years ago. The colours of the old 100th Regiment were among the articles destroyed. In our present issue we give a picture of the building before the fire. In the reconstruction it is intended to greatly improve the cathedral, making it grander, if possible, and better in every way than it was before.

THE WISDOM OF THE WISE DESTROYED.

Many of the sneers and criticisms of which professing Christians are the object, only too frequently have more than a slight foundation. Yet to the critics and scoffers the question may well be asked, "Who art thou that judgest another?" For if these are turned against the Church of Christ by the inconsistencies of her members, "woe to that man by whom the offence cometh," but likewise, "woe to the world because of offences." That those who bear



St. George's Cathedral, Kingston.