

would only do justice to their deeply interesting historic past if they would erect a building which would be at once a home for Literature and Science, and a safe storehouse for the many valuable manuscripts and relics which could be collected in all parts of the province, to illustrate its early history. An effort has been made,—but so far without success, I believe—by the historical societies of the Niagara district to raise a cairn or monument of some kind to commemorate the landing of the same loyal people on the banks of the famous river. On the other hand a women's movement to erect a monument to Laura Secord, the daughter of a loyalist and the wife of another, has been happily successful. It is an encouraging fact that the women of Canada who are pursuing historical researches with so much earnestness and profit, are taking an active part in this national movement for the revival of the history of our past and the erection of tablets and monuments in honour of our distinguished dead. How much can be achieved by the energy of one man can be seen in the old historic township of Adolphustown, by the beautiful Bay of Quinte, where the Reverend Mr. Forneri, after many years of effort, succeeded in erecting a pretty memorial church, in which numerous tablets have been placed by the descendants of the Loyalist Makers of British Canada.

If another national monument should soon be erected in Quebec, it ought to be in honour of Sir Guy Carleton, Lord Dorchester, who saved the "Ancient Capital" from Arnold and Montgomery, drove the invaders from Canada, and did much to reconcile the French Canadian people, or "new subjects" to British rule.

Our most notable public edifices should contain such mural decorations as have been recently executed by the eminent Canadian artist, Mr. G. A. Reid, R.C.A., for the main hall of the new municipal building in the city

of Toronto. These paintings are the gift of the artist to the city, and illustrate the heroic work of the pioneers of Canada, to whom an appropriate reference is made by the following motto :

"Hail to the Pioneers, their homes and deeds
Remembered and forgotten we honour here."

All patriotic Canadians should fully sympathize with the hope expressed by the Toronto Guild of Civic Art, in officially presenting Mr. Reid's beautiful gift to the city, that "these fine decorations may prove to be but the first of a series of historical memorials of this nature, illustrating the progress of our country, which may be placed in this and other buildings throughout the Dominion. They beg to record their conviction that no better investment can be made than the expenditure of money in the proper decoration of public buildings, which thus not only add to the attractiveness and interest of the city in which they stand, but are calculated to be a valuable means of artistic education and an inspiration of true patriotism."

THE SNOW.

All day leaden vapors had lowered,
The wind whispered dismal and low,
Till, mingled with Night's darkest pinions,
Came swirling the white-winged snow.

The lingering blossoms of summer,
The last and the latest that bloomed,—
Their lips with the life-flushes tinted,—
The quick with the dead, were entombed.

The vine that imploringly lifted
Meek hands to the pitiless skies,
Where deepest the billows are drifted,
Low buried and smothering lies.

The leaf that had flaunted defiant
Its flag in the face of the blast,
All stained with its heart-blood is lying
Enshrouded and silent at last.

There clovers and delicate mosses
In whitest of cerements are wound,
But oh, to my bosom, the dearest
Is one little turf-woven mound.

For there under late-growing grasses,
Where ever-green branches droop low,
With, and laid to rest on her bosom,
My darling sleeps under the snow,

Dec., 1900. LYMAN C. SMITH.