

that recommended by Mr. McCord, the former capable manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, should be devised and by law enforced. It is high time that the operations of men of the stamp of Travers were put a stop to and innocent shareholders saved from ruin and untimely death.

War.

How hollow does the profession of religion sound in a nation that is not only loading its citizens with a tremendous burden of taxation for the maintenance of a huge army, and straining every nerve to provide a great navy, but is, in press, and in speeches of statesmen and warriors, lavishing praise on war. "War," as a great man said, "is hell." But there is one form of war in which every true Christian should eagerly and justifiably engage, and being engaged in it should fight it out to the bitter end. It is the war that is as endless as time and profitable for eternity. War against sin. Or as the Church puts it, war against "the world, the flesh, and the devil." "Everlasting God," prayed Erasmus, "how much ground there is in the world where the seed of the Gospel has never been sown." And despite this tremendous fact men are eager, through lust of power, greed of gold, at the behest of envy, malice and hatred, to reddened land and sea with the blood of their fellow-men, and to bring upon peaceful and prosperous communities the sorrows, suffering and ravages of dreadful war.

Episcopal Wit.

Archbishop Whately was a keen and trenchant wit. On one occasion he asked a friend, "Why Ireland was a rich land." Not getting the answer he sought he said, "Because its capital is always Dublin." On another occasion he said that gardening was the worst possible occupation for women. His explanation being, "Because they might grow madder." A horse dealer was praising a wonderful cart horse and concluded by saying, "There is nothing he can't draw." Said the Archbishop to him, "Can he draw an inference?" Towards the end of his life as he was taking a walk leaning on the arm of his chaplain he met a friend who asked after his health:—"Oh, I am well enough, if I could persuade some strong fellow like yourself to lend me his legs," was his reply. "I shall be only too happy to lend you my legs, your Grace," said his friend, "if you will give me your head." "What," said the Archbishop, "do you mean to say you will exchange two understandings for one?"

Murder.

The temptation to make away with a human obstacle is always present to the human mind, and it has been largely kept only a temptation by the horror implanted in the heart and brain at the very thought of murder. In the beginning of the Bible stands the story of Cain and Abel, and the remorse of the murderer has proved an effective deterrent. Society seems, however to be setting aside this lesson for the young, and inventing all sorts of theories to palliate the crime. Society has existed largely on the assumption that murder will not be committed, and if the view that nothing will extenuate murder is not kept constantly present, and that on conviction the slayer will not be punished by death, the crime will be given way to. How else than the loosening of the belief in the crime and of the certainty of its punishment can we account for the extraordinary list of crimes that we read of in every paper from every part of the English-speaking world? The belief in the certainty of punishment following this dread sin needs to be re-established.

The Ornamental Question.

We cannot refrain from a word of appreciation of the tact of Mr. Henry Turner Bailey. Called

upon to address the General Federation of Women's Clubs at Cincinnati, he evaded all reference to the questions now so fiercely debated and waxed enthusiastic over the choice of a national flower of the United States. "Let us enlist every woman in the country in the interest of a national flower of the United States. Old Egypt has its lotus; Japan has its chrysanthemum; the France of the Middle Ages and the France of to-day has its fleur-de-lis; England has its rose; Ireland has its shamrock; and we have—nothing! There have been various attempts to give us a national flower." After dilating at great length he fixed his choice upon the mountain laurel, a flower of whose existence this writer admits complete ignorance. Mr. Bailey explained that it was found in the thirteen original States, and could grow in them all, was a hardwood plant, had white and red flowers. "It is always beautiful even after it withers or is dead, for the leaves of evergreen trees do die in turn, as you know. When you come to the flower itself, there is simply no end to the beauty of it, and when the fruit is ripe, lo and behold, it splits into a five-pointed star. Let us all become more sensitive to beauty." And so on.

Poisonous Reading.

Preaching in St. Paul's Cathedral, the Archdeacon of London said that "It is a startling fact that not long ago one of our most respectable publishing firms, when summoned before the police court, surrendered 40,000 copies of an annual magazine, tainted with abomination, which they had in ignorance purchased for sale." He further went on to say that "It is a startling fact, and it has been stated by an eminent and cautious Nonconformist minister, 'that the surest way to a large circulation, and to financial success, is to wallow in immorality. That minority of publishers who are unscrupulous, those novelists who are unscrupulous, those newspaper men who are unscrupulous, know this well. The law forbids the publication of flagrantly immoral literature; the ingenuity therefore of the lower class of writers and publishers is directed to produce books, pictures and papers, which feed the depravity of human nature without incurring the penalties of the law. It becomes a fine art. To the adepts of the trade the restrictions of the law are no serious hindrance.' It is a startling fact that there is an increasing number of novels which librarians who have regard for public morals keep under the counters, but which are, unhappily, in constant demand. There are from ten to fifteen periodicals with a weekly circulation amounting to nearly half a million, which must unhesitatingly be described as dangerous to morals." In face of this menace to the morals of the young, it behoves parents and guardians to exercise the utmost care as regards the newspapers, magazines and books brought into the home for reading.

Brisbane Cathedral.

For the encouragement of the faithful men and women who so loyally stood by the late Archbishop Sweatman, and are now aiding Bishop Sweeney in the building of St. Alban's Cathedral for the Diocese of Toronto, we have taken the following spirited reference to the building and consecration of the above Cathedral from "The Adelaide Church Guardian":—"The Archbishop and Diocese of Brisbane are to be heartily congratulated on the completion of the first portion of the Cathedral of St. John the Evangelist, which was solemnly consecrated on October 28th. Occupying a site of commanding eminence in the city, it stands as a perpetual witness to spiritual facts and forces in an age of material progress. In itself it is a glory of architecture in the loftiest phase. When finished it will be the finest ecclesiastical building in Australasia. It was designed by Mr. Pearson, whose work at Truro

Cathedral it in some aspects suggests. So far the chancel (with lady chapel, ambulatory, and side aisle) and a portion of the nave have been erected, giving accommodation for 1,400 people, and the portion erected has been finished off, and therefore there is nothing temporary about it save the bricking of the end of the present nave. The whole is a monument to the untiring energy and unwearied persistence of the late Bishop Thornhill Weber, who pressed its claims and obtained financial help, in season and out of season. His mortal remains lie near the high altar, a fitting resting place for the founder, whose motto had been: 'Only the best for God.' The consecration service was a most impressive and beautiful ceremony: every detail had been carefully thought out, and the principal portions had been rehearsed. Consequently there was no hitch or jar. It was a model function, thoroughly worthy of the great occasion. The Archbishop was vested in a cope, presented by Brisbane Church people, and a metropolitan cross of beautiful design (the present of the clergy to the see) was borne by his domestic chaplain. All the Queensland Bishops and Bishop Stone Wigg (the preacher) also wore copes. A luncheon followed the service at which the Governor of the State and the Primate of Australia gave congratulatory addresses. The primate gave a stirring sermon at the evening service, and special services and meetings were held during the octave. The Bishop of Adelaide commissioned the Archdeacon of Petersburg to represent the diocese at the consecration in his own unavoidable absence, and the utmost kindness and courtesy were extended to him during his visit. He was the guest of the Archdeacon of Brisbane and Mrs. Le Fanu. We hear that the new Cathedral has cost already about £60,000, not including valuable gifts."

Youthful Training.

We are glad to find that the idea of deepening the knowledge of the Prayer Book has been very generally approved and we look for an intelligent interest in the study of the questions and the answers to them. In a book written for a different purpose we saw recently a suggestive sentence or two. It began; "I was brought up to go to church, my people having all been earnest Christians and devoted Church people, but in my college years I had gone through the usual conceited phase of callow agnosticism, and partly through this, partly through self-indulgence, I had been gradually dropping it. My conscience was never quite easy about it. My mother used to say that the promise as to training up a child in the way he should go was not to be fulfilled in youth, but in age, and as my years advanced I began to find that the training of childhood counted for more and more."

Harvard in London.

Our students go to Oxford and Cambridge and see a good deal of certain phases of English life, picking up a knowledge of the country by living in it. Our Southern neighbours have evolved a new idea: the Faculty of Arts and Sciences of Harvard intend holding a summer school in London, beginning the course on the 5th July, and ending on the 15th August. This course will be under the direction of Prof. Arthur Pope of the fine arts department, who will lecture in London art galleries for the benefit of students of the Summer School, on "Turner and Landscape Painting of His Time." It is pointed out by the Faculty of Arts and Sciences that students travelling in Europe and wishing to study are dependant in a great degree on the guides of the various tourists' agencies, and it is felt that some systematic form of art instruction should be evolved for their benefit at a time of year when the course could be generally taken advantage of

Earl Grey's... as "Chief Scout... marked by his... and outspoken... favourably com... ly hope, have i... by parents and... and upbringing... there is ample... spect, all over... for the present... to say, primari... It is no use b... as some do... backed up by t... matter. In the... either totally i... attempt on the... good manners... come under ou... resented the te... to school to l... can do that m... father say... attitude of pro... subject. We... rule mothers... matter, and... their boys sho... ments of good... has good mar... is a young ba... instinct he gl... boorish, and... his youth, he... ing admiratio... who defies th... though just a... entirely differ... in an affecta... the thing is... determination... rights—and f... though perha... least on the... the boys', is... as loudly for... the boys that... it must be... tendency to... In the case... fixed, unless... ing. How... responsibility... eager enough... an "educati... ferent as to... tion, which... "education"... manners un... least, so fa... failure. In... ent. We c... things, but... at present, his case th... which the p... ties can nev... a handicap... parents, wh... lazy to tea... can be taug... in them, ju... from one o... lazy or ign... sacrifice th... stupid supe... "rough ma... gentle mar... it may the... ents, or ir