and in several other branches it would be an interesting as well as a highly useful mode of instruction.

In another essay we will continue the consideration of this subject, and this rapid glance, we hope, will suffice to show how strong the bond is that unites history with coins and coins with history. History explains coins, while the coin proves the truth of history.

[We extract the foregoing from a series of essays on Education, which have been recently published. It is not intended as an exhaustive essay on "Numismatics," but Mr. Foran's story is so well told and withal so instructive, that we have pleasure in reproducing it.—EDS.]

SNOWSHOEING TWENTY YEARS SINCE.



T is all very well for our snowshoe clubs to boast about their achievements. They deserve all the praise that they get and that they believe themselves entitled to. But the old boys must

not be forgotten. Indeed, the old boys, if things were as nicely measured by umpires and timed by official judges as they are to-day, would make a fair show beside "our boys." Take one instance, which is authentic, and which we learned with pleasure recently. In 1861, on or about the 13th of February, nine young men started out on a Saturday from the Mile End. They laced on the webbed sandals, and walked straight on through the night to Lachute, 46 miles from Montreal, then a rising village in the Ottawa district. They never stopped on the way for refreshments as the modern style is. On reaching the village they went to church in the forenoon, and, mirabile dictu, in the afternoon also, resisting the hospitalities for which Lachute is famous unto this day. That same Sunday evening they started on