

Fring'd and enamell'd. In a neighbouring croft
My children sport, not far from my own door;
Or come with leaves and flowers—a beauteous store:
The blackbirds chatter sociably aloft.
Round me the silvery birch, the thorn, full flush'd
With milky blossoms; on my open page
Leaf-shadows lie, jewel'd in golden light;
And, lo! a voice, whose music straight is hush'd;
Quick-pattering steps my partial ear engage,
And tiny golden-hair has come in sight.

ARTHUR JOHN LOCKHART.

A GIFTED YOUNG CANADIAN POET.

One of the most promising of the younger choir of Canadian singers is Thomas O'Hagan, M. A., Ph.D., whose pen is as busy as his genius is brilliant and graceful. Since the publication of Dr. O'Hagan's volume of verse, "A Gate of Flowers," some three years ago, his fame has been steadily growing, which is good evidence that it is based on real merit and will widen and brighten with the increase of his years and labours. We have known many young writers in verse who have bloomed like a spring flower and then withered at a time they should have been enjoying the strength of literary manhood. There is little fear of such a fate overtaking the gifted young writer who forms the subject of this sketch. It is true that Dr. O'Hagan has written some verse of an indifferent character—verse in which the idea is too much weakened for the sake of a melodious phrase or rhyme. But the general excellence of his workmanship outweighs the minor defects of his poems while the sincerity and high purpose which ring through his lines tell you that he is as honest and manly in personal as in literary character. To estimate justly the poems of Dr. O'Hagan one must keep in mind the fact that he has a Celtic heart largely attuned to the minor chord, and that while never forgetting his native land, his beloved Canada, his heart goes out in affection and sympathy to the land of his forefathers, whose past glories and sorrows oft bind him in poetic dreams. But in all his writings he never forgets to say a good word for the land of the maple leaf, and his generous estimate of Canadian poets is but another proof that his are true poetic gifts, for warmth of tribute is the mark of a real poetic soul. Perhaps the most finished lyric in Dr. O'Hagan's volume of poems is "Ripened Fruit." To illustrate the character of his work we give it here:

I know not what my heart hath lost,
I cannot strike the chords of old;
The breath that charmed my morning life
Hath chilled each leaf within the world.

The swallows twitter in the sky,
But leave the nest beneath the eaves;
The fledglings of my care are gone,
And left me but the rustling leaves.

And yet I know my life hath strength,
And firmer hope and sweeter prayer,
For leaves that murmur on the ground
Have now for me a double care.

I see in them the hope of spring,
That erst did plan the autumn day;
I see in them each gift of man
Grow strong in years, then turn to clay.

Not all is lost—the fruit remains
That ripen'd through the summer's ray;
The nurslings of the nest are gone,
Yet hear we still their warbling lay.

The glory of the summer sky
May change to tints of autumn hue;
But faith, that sheds its amber light,
Will lend our heaven a tender blue.

O, altar of eternal youth!
O, faith that beckons from afar!
Give to our lives a blossomed fruit—
Give to our morns an evening star!

Some of the most dignified poems in "A Gate of Flowers" are the poems on different occasions, such as those read at Moore's centenary and the college commemorations. One of the best of these is "Memor et Fidelis." Here is a stanza which is warm with the affection and friendship of college comradeship, and does honour to the heart of its author:

What care we for the rugged verse,
If but the heart speaks in each line;
'Tis not the sunbeams on the grape
But friendship's smile that warms the wine.
Bring me the lyre with tuneful strings,
For I would sing of college days,
And fling each number from my heart
Flecked with a star of tender rays.

It is needless to say that the poems of Dr. O'Hagan have elicited warm tributes from both the press and literary workers. The *Dublin Nation*, *Boston Pilot*, *New York Catholic Review* and the *Catholic World* have highly commended his literary workmanship, while such well known poets as Whittier, Holmes, Roberts, Mair and Frechette, and the poetesses Katharine Tynan, Eliza Allan Starr, Katherine E. Conway and Louise Imogen Guiney have spoken of his poetic genius in terms of praise. Canadians will watch with interest the literary career of Dr. O'Hagan, feeling that each success which awaits him is a triumph for the future of Canadian literature.

Toronto.

SPERANZA.



All warm bread should be torn apart or broken, and never cut.

Don't allow your servant to put meat and vegetables into the same compartment of the refrigerator.

Every human being ought to have an hour or two of sunshine at noon in winter, and in the early forenoon in summer.

To take ink stains out of a mahogany table, dip a feather in a spoonful of water mixed with eight drops of nitre and apply to the stain. Rub with a wet cloth immediately. Very deep stains require a stronger solution.

Shirts, collars, cuffs, curtains—in short, everything that is intended to be stiffened—ought never to be dried, but should be starched immediately on being taken out of the rinsing water. This plan will be found cleaner, quicker and more satisfactory in every way.

EARACHE.—Little children often suffer painfully with earache. A drop of warm olive oil, mixed with an equal quantity of laudanum, will generally relieve this if dropped in the ear. Or, place a little cotton, well saturated with chloroform, in the bowl of a new, clay pipe, insert the stem into the ear of the sufferer and blow gently. The evaporating chloroform will relieve the pain immediately.

Dr. G. Leslie, of Falkirk, has found that the application of common salt in neuralgia and kindred ailments affecting the head and face have been in the great majority of cases efficacious in curing it. His method is to apply the salt in the form of a powder (that is, common table salt) to the nasal mucous membrane. The salt is used as a snuff, a pinch being taken into the nostril of the affected side. It is stated that the application of the salt gives almost instant relief.

HAM SALAD FOR LUNCH.—This is a good dish to utilize the small scraps remaining of boiled or baked ham that cannot be nicely sliced. Chop fine one pint of ham with one pint of bread crumbs (white bread), moisten with milk (about a teaspoonful, possibly a little more), add a teaspoonful of dry mustard and a little pepper, put into a saucepan and thoroughly heat. Just before sending to the table, turn onto a small platter and slice one or two hard boiled eggs as a garnish over it. Serve hot for lunch or tea.

The common senna is obtained from a plant called cassia senna, a native of Egypt and Barbary. Another, *C. Fistula*, is a native of the West Indies, where it is much cultivated for its pulp, which is a mild and pleasant laxative. The East Indian variety, however, is of very old repute, and, in time of Avicenna, the Arabian physician, was known by the name of cassia solutiva. These plants are totally different from *laurus cassia*, or bastard cinnamon, the bark of which was, as a spice or perfume, so much in favour with the ancients.

A DELICIOUS CREAM PIE.—Cover plate with crust, and bake, watching carefully to press down the blisters. Cream—One cup of milk heated to scalding, add half teaspoonful of corn-starch mixed with a little cold milk, half a teaspoonful of vanilla, one and a half teaspoonfuls of sugar, yolks of two eggs. When cooked to proper consistency pour onto the crust. Beat the whites with a little sugar, spread over the top and brown slightly in the oven. Another and most delicious way of making a cream pie, is to beat with a fork or Dover egg-beater, one cup of sweet cream to a stiff froth, add half a teaspoonful of vanilla or other flavouring, one heaping tablespoonful of powdered sugar. Pour over the cold, baked crust, and dot the top with small pieces of apple, quince or peach jelly.

WOMAN'S DOMAIN.

At the recent exhibition of the Royal Canadian Academy, we noticed among the paintings by lady artists one called "The Sick Child." It represented a mother holding a sick child on her arm and trying to make her take a spoonful of food from a dish which a little sister kneeling beside her is holding up. The look of tender anxiety on the mother's face and of loving helpfulness on that of the little sister, as they gaze on the sick baby, is powerfully brought out. The artist, Miss Bell, is to be congratulated on her great power of delineating expressions. Among those sold was one called "Only a Rose," it might have been named *Multum in Parvo*. Among the pictures in the Paris Salon are two by Canadian ladies. Miss Harriet Ford has a portrait and Miss Margaret Houghton, of Montreal has one called "The Eve of Life."

It shows that Canadian women are slowly, but surely, making a mark for themselves. No one after witnessing the scene at the Windsor Hall on Convocation Day, could but readily admit the fact. Thanks to the liberality of Sir Donald Smith, the Donalda course is every year extending its influence. Nor are medicine and surgery wanting in their fair practitioners, as is shown by the Woman's Medical College in Kingston, when at the recent closing several ladies took their degree of M.D. The three scholarships were won by Miss Gertie Hulet, of Norwich, Miss Mabel Henderson, of Brockville, and Miss Grace Ritchie, of Montreal. Toronto has lately opened a new medical college for women and there are in attendance for the summer term

twenty-eight students. There is certainly a vast field for women physicians in Oriental countries, and letters are constantly coming from missionaries asking for such to be sent out. We are glad to hear that several of the graduates of Kingston College intend making India their field of labour. There, according to the laws of the country, women are debarred from medical treatment and are hastened to an untimely grave by neglect, this will in a few years be remedied if the women physicians will heed the earnest call for help. And so, in a quiet way are Canadian women winning recognition. They are not great advocates of women's rights, nor, have they as yet aspired to the office of mayor and councillor, like some of our American cousins have been doing and who were actually elected as such, though, after a short trial they were glad enough to resign. Well the council chamber hears curious things sometimes—but what if the women were there?

THE UNITED STATES CENSUS.

The taking of the census of 1890 was begun on the 2nd inst. throughout the United States. It is intended that it shall be the most complete enumeration ever made. Every possible grain of information concerning the country, the population, its industries, debt, nationalities of the people, their employment, hours of labour, pay, etc., will be gathered. It is anticipated that considerable trouble will be met in endeavouring to obtain answers to certain questions to be asked by enumerators, such as one's income, one's physical deformities, diseases, the amount one's home or farm is mortgaged for, etc. The law under which the census is taken provides heavy penalties for refusal to answer the questions given the enumerators to ask. The questions are as follows:

1. Christian name in full, initial of middle name and surname.
2. Whether a soldier, sailor or marine during the Civil War (United States or Confederation), or widow of such person.
3. Relationship to head of family.
4. Whether white, black, mulatto, quadroon, octoroon, Chinese, Japanese or Indian.
5. Sex.
6. Age at nearest birthday. If under one year give age in months.
7. Whether single, married, widowed or divorced.
8. Whether married during the census year (June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890.)
9. Mother of how many children and number of these children living.
10. Place of birth.
11. Place of birth of father.
12. Place of birth of mother.
13. Number of years in the United States.
14. Whether naturalized.
15. Whether naturalization papers have been taken out.
16. Profession, trade or occupation.
17. Months unemployed during the census year (June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890).
18. Attendance at school (in months) during the census year (June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890).
19. Able to read.
20. Able to write.
21. Able to speak English. If not, the language or dialect spoken.
22. Whether suffering from acute or chronic disease, with name of disease and length of time afflicted.
23. Whether defective in mind, sight, hearing or speech, or whether crippled, maimed or deformed, with name of defect.
24. Whether a prisoner, convict, homeless child or pauper.
25. Supplemental schedule and page.
26. Is the home you live in hired or is it owned by the head or by a member of the family?
27. If owned by head or member of family, is the home free from mortgage or incumbrance?
28. If the head of the family is a farmer, is the farm which he cultivates hired or is it owned by him or by a member of his family?
29. If owned by head or member of family, is the farm free from mortgage or incumbrance?
30. If the home or farm is owned by head or member of family and mortgaged, give the Post Office address of owner.

DOUGLAS SLADEN IN JAPAN.

Mr. Douglas Sladen, whom our readers have not forgotten, has been prosecuting his tour of inquiry through Japan. He has recently visited Kobe, Kyoto, Nara, Nagoya, Yokohama, Tokyo and Nikko. It is probable that by this time he is on his way back to Vancouver in the Parthia. It is his purpose to pay a visit to Alaska and the Sound cities, and then wend his way eastward, spending the last of the summer in exploring the many points of interest along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway. About October, he expects to go to New York for a time, returning to Canada in February, so as to spend a while in Ottawa, before starting for London in the following May. We understand that Mr. Sladen has collected enough material in Japan for an interesting book. He has also busied himself in inquiring as to the opportunities for closer commercial relations between Canada and the Far East.