

one of Ouida's heroes, and peppers his page with bits of cheap Latin. Here is a specimen of what he calls "plain English." He wants to say that the Halifax girls think too much of accomplishments, drawing, music, and so on.

"In plain English, those accomplishments which should be pursued (keeping in view the state of the country) but as lighter auxiliaries, that enable us more pleasurably to unbend during our hours of relaxation are regarded too much as the *ultima Thule* of attainment, to the proportional neglect of all those exercises more peculiarly adapted for enlarging the mental capacity, and for rendering us beings in every sense of the word, rational. The literary emporia of the town but too clearly bear evidence to the same fact. A few law and school books fill the catalogue, as do drawing-boards and etchings the windows—of the solitary bookseller of Halifax. In vain do we inquire for some of those numberless sheets printed for the instruction of the juvenile, or for the standard works that assist in forming the more advanced mind: none such are to be procured, except by express commission to England; and the reason uniformly assigned us—We should find no sale for them.

The gallant captain's plain English is very much like Madame D'Arblay's in its later development, the style that Miss Barbara Pinkerton cultivated in her academy for young ladies on Chiswick Mall. Here is another specimen: (He wishes to say that there are no really good schools for girls in the province, and that this would keep good families from settling in the province.)

"These impediments in the way of education,—and especially of female education—are, in my opinion, one of the most solid objections that can oppose themselves to the influx of that class of emigrants most needed in the province,—those who compose the gentry at home. I speak here of the superior rather