

shaft—that wireless telegraphic clearing house for butcher, baker, candlestick maker and bill collector. Any further details regarding dress, society aspiration, number in family etc., (and this is a secret acquired only by becoming a member of the bona-fide order of Cliff-dwellers) are secured from the weekly display upon those little toy-like clothes lines, where everything from a sealskin sacque to a pair of shoe strings is hung out to air. A new-comer finds it difficult at first to appreciate this condensed form of living, but gradually the peculiar miniature comforts suit themselves to ones wants and they wonder how they ever got along in any other condition of life. The ever ready hot water, steam heat, coal and ice, all supplied as if by Providence, (providing this Providence is not put too greatly to the test by the tenant neglecting to “see” the landlord promptly upon the first of each month) save many a step, and when it is considered that tradesmen of all sorts are willing to call for orders, bring supplies, and dance attendance to such an extent that one needs to leave their homes only when necessary to attend the theatre, or to view the Spring display of millinery down town, it can be seen that this cosy-corner form of living has its advantages.

H. A. R.

The Maple

O H, it grew in stately beauty on the mountain and the plain,
By the rolling waves of ocean and the inland water chain;
And the Red Man built his wigwam underneath its ample shade,
And the deer grazed 'neath its foliage in the rocky forest glade;
When LaSalle, the bold and dauntless, and Champlain the brave and good,