him and them in tender and sacred keeping. To-day contemporaries may offer insult and reproach to his ashes: to morrow posterity will stand guard by his tomb and scatter flowers upon his casket in token of grateful remembrance. Time will unveil what the madness of the hour fails to discover. The noble few will lose nothing when progress overtakes them.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

UNREALTRY MINDS.

BY LOUISE PHILLIPS.

The tendency of the times is to mental ATATWATK.

Among man political ambition and the desire to accumulate property are the stimulants. The question "How shall we keep rom starving ?" and "Who is to be the next Premier or the next President ?" are ever before them. But women are the principal aufferers from the effects of this mental strain; social ambition and obligation, including church and charity work, consti tuting the goads. These are usually larger than the purse and strength, therefore to economize in the kitchen and lavish in the parlor and entaids is the result, and a state of nervousness and morbidness arrived at that is undesirable. "What shall we wear?" "Ought we to visit her?" and "Where shall we go when we die?" are the principal questions which engross the minds of wo men, and in which are involved many minor perplexities.

A thoroughly healthy mind has become one of the rarest of possessions. Among women it is seldom seen, but this is not to be wondered at when we remember how modern life has widened their sphere of activity, and quickened their sense of individual responsibility. Some women become morbid by thinking constantly of what they are expected to be. Never was their such high demands upon womanhood as now. They see that they are expected to come up to a lofty standard, and that society depends upon then, for its highest pleasures. To be an ideal and yet to be severely real is the task set before them, the result is that many women undertake to much. The mind is overstrained to meet unreasonable expectation, and this modern tyranny of ideal women works havon among those who, most sensitive to duty and impulsive aims are sure to be most completely sacrificed.

Women are also led into morbidness by what they supposed themselves expected to do. Of late years the church, benevolent institution and practical organizations for usef inces, have laid heavy dution upon them-Nor can it be doubted that in these spheres of action they have rendered immensa ser rice to various enterprises. No one would nder them in good works, and especially have that belong the tare to womanly yet it mult be confessed that yet has the temptations to disalter for has the most society. Women fall neut of these schemes

the spirit of

se, in the

Fisntime

gest men

orred

Wo

onances it is very likely to produce bitterness and rebellion against the confused and jarring economy of things under which we are living

The political question alone is sufficient to drive us all-men, women and childrento distraction. Think of the \$1) usands of our citizens whose existence depends, nearly or remotely, on the victory or failure of political parties, and who work all their life on the slippery edges of precipiess 1 Add to this the petty wranglings between neighbors and in families during a campaign, and the concentrated agony of half our population on the morning after an election, or worse still the suspense of weeks that follow when the contest is close

The morbidness that so often accompanies worry and disappointment, is one of woman's greatest enemies. It soon becomes a disease, a fierce and feverish consumption that destroys the strength and beauty of her life. If she has a work to do let her do it for love of the work, and not for the popularity or fame or thanks that it may bring, nor altogether from a sense of duty, for her highest duty is to herself and family. Let woman work by all means, but let her work un maciously and self-forgetfully, for not otherwise can she have security against an evil that does her fearful harm. Let us remember that the most desirable thing we can possess, both for curselves, and for the sake of stand whom we come in contact, is a healthy mind.

CHICAGO, III.

A CANADIAN PEN PIOTURE.

BY W. H. T.

My memory often reverts to a day in the long past, the incidents of which made a strong impression on my mind. In fact that day stands out in hold relief each time I allow my mind to wander back to childhood. The picture then shown upon the easel of Time was a strange mass of coloring the shades of dark death, and the warm fleckings of animation blending with wondrous results upon the canvas. Let me try and describe it with my pen.

Three years before the incident occurred of which I write, Henry Proctor had become a neighbor of my father. Two miles of forest intervened between the dweilings He had entered the bankwoods with o young wife and aged mother; had chopped, and logged, and toiled from starlight until starlight to build up a comfortable home in the wilderness for his beloved family, with the result that forty scree had been cleared, a temporary log house and barn exected and three wonderful harvests of grain had been gathered. Then, in the autumn, he began to enlarge his clearing, as he had done each previous sesson. But one day he did not come home at the usual hour, and-suffice it to may -he was found dead where he had been laboring, with the are still clutched in his hands. A dislodged limb had deprived him of life.

I went, among others, to attend the funeral. It was one of those hazy, yet sunshiny, Canadian autumn days, the few and fleecy, and the sun Imprinte a last warm, soductive farewell kiss are he resigns his sceptre to the tyrant Boreas, On this particular day the sun was at its kindliest, and its allvery rays glinted and shim-

resounded from the tree-top; a red squirrel minion, brought into force after due notice, screamed with fright, and sourcied up the nearest tree; in truth the forest se alive with voices, both loud and low. Idle, bright and happy, was all around us; speaking in the dancing breeze-blown leaves, the whisperings of the wind, the chirruping of the woodland birds. But a distant tinkling bell warned us that we were approaching a much different sceno, and following its mustcal notes we some arrived at the small clearing in the seatre of which stood the small rough log-house, which contained two rooms only. The scene which we encountered contrasted sadly with the life, and joy, and gladness we had just passed through. The ged mother and the young widow, with two ittle children, were drowned in a bitter grief, which sympathetic friends endeavored to allay with kind attention and counsel. A minister from the distant village had arrived and the burial service was proceeding. interrupted only by the heart-wrung sobs of the stricken family.

The funeral was very primitive. The coffin was constructed from rough plus boards, fashioned into something near the ordinary shape by a kind neighbor. On the day of the funeral some twenty bronzed, bearded, rough, yet kindly sympathizers, had congregated topay their lark respects to a deceased comrade. their lar respects to a deceased comrade. After the cuapter had been read, and a short they bote with tender hands the rough ion, with its inanimate clay across a field to the verge of the forest; and there, in the shade of a giant maple, they laid their burden to ma giant maple, kney laid their burden so reat. A neat country church now stands on the spot. Henry Proctor was the first dweller in the little city of the dead which now raises its silent towers around the church.

The grave was soon filled, the last sod smoothed; then the impressiveness of the occasion was made doubly impressive by the singing of that beautiful burial bymn of

Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not deploye Though surrow and darkness encompass the tomb thy Saviour has passed through its portals before And the lamp of thy life is thy guide through the

As the strains of the untrained, yet melo-As the strains of the untrained, yet melo-dious voices, died away, the bared heads bew-ed for a moment, and the grave was bedew-ed with tears. It was a solemn alght, and the impressions of that day will linger long in my memory—the glodsome, joyous forest life, the sorrowing widowed mother and erphans, the lonely grave beneath the graple. Then, as we turned away with aching hourts from the nawly made mound, a swirling from the newly made mound, a swirling breezestripped tho tree above us of innum-erable leaves, adding them to the quota of

arth's dead. TCRONTO, Oct.

LOCAL V. NATIONAL PROHIBITION.

BY W. L. SMITH.

In letters published in your journal of July 12th, and Sopt, 6th, 1884, I endeavored to show that the Soott Act not only would not secure the object people had in view in voting for it, but that it would even tend to set back the cause of Prohibition. I eadeayored to convince such of your readers as were open to conviction that whereas the Scott Act would unjustly harass liquer dealers without materially lessening the traffic, that on the other hand an Act passed now totally abolishing the traffic and loveliest of the year, when the clouds are brought into ferce by proclamation throughout the whole Dominion ten years hence would practically secure the total suppression of the traffix I pointed out that the Scott Act, being an attempt to destroy vested interests without either compensation or ad through the many colored foliage of a sufficiency of warning, naturally arrayed against itself a sufficient force of public forest path; making a belt of opinion to prevent the Act from becoming an rivules that danced effective preventive. On the other hand, g larger caream be. condeavored to demonstrate that a measure the wood pecker prohibiting the traffic throughout the Do: MANITOWANING, Oak

would be an Act of simple justice to a trade for which we are all responsible, that it would allow time in which to still further educate the people in the cause of prohibition, and that when such an Act did come into operation it would be supported by so overwhelming a force of public opinion as to render resistance futile.

Have not subsequent events proved that I was correct in this view? Few will assert that there is the ardent desire for Prohibitien now that there was eighteen month: since, that desire having largely given place to a demand for a rigid high license system ; and in the face of the evidence I am about to submit none can deny that the Scott Act as a measure of Prohibition—has shown itself to be even worse than a failure. This evidence I will now lay before your readers.

The Parry Sound Star, at one time a staunch advocate of the Act, now says :

"In this village there was not one place under the Crooks Act where liquor was sold, whereas we are informed on good authority that liquor can be precured in six or seven places. In Penetanguishene and Midland we personally know that more liquor is sold than during the time of the License Act, and there are more places which may be justly called. "dena" all over the

country."

The algoma Pioneer, the editor of which is a prominent member of the Methodist Church, says: "All Prohibitionary legislations are arrived to a partial failure. Church, says: "An Frontnetionary legisla-tion must of necessity be a partial failure until a large and preponderating majority of the people are able to compel its observance. It is impossible for 3,500 people to enforce Prohibition in a county when 3,000 others are bent an its evasion."

maing the Grand Jury of Victoria, can expressed the fear "that the Addressing the expressed the fear "that the Soot. Act is not enforced with anything approaching efficiency in more than one or two counties. The evidence of its non-enforce-

counties. The evidence of its non-enforcement is overwhelming "
Speaking of Woodstock and Ingersoll, the editor of the Toroxto World avers from personal experience that "every tavern sells inquer as freely as under the old law. And adds that "a gentleman from Wroxetr, adds that "a gentleman from Wroxeter, Huron, saysik is just as bad in that county," The Penetang. Herald says: "After visit-ing most of the towns and villages in this

county (Cimcoo) we have been forced to the conclusion that the Scott Act, as at present enforced, is a dismal failure. Wo fail to see ary material lessoning in the amount of llquor consumed."

And TRUTH, which is par excellence THE

And TRUTH, which is par excelence THE temperance journal of Ontario, is forced to admit that "in Milton reputable husiness men have publicly stated that in their estimation drunkenness has materially increased

mation drunkenness has materially increased since the Act came into operation in Halton. Temperance people should by this time be fully satisfied that in spending their time and money in securing the adoption o' the Scott Act they are not only spending the substance for maught, but that they are actually retarding the reform they have in view. Let them, then, ere'lt is too late, turn their energies into another channel. Let them, in the first place, lend their assistance to secure the rigid enforcement of our present license laws and at the same sistance to secure the rigid enforcement of our present license laws and at the same time directate positions throughout Canada, asking the Federal Parliament to pass a law at its next session totally prohibiting the importation, manufacture and sale of liquor, for the purpose of a boverage, throughout the Dominion, said Act to be healthfully force by prelimiting in ten brought into force by proclamation in ten years, or whatever time might be consider-ed a reasonable period. Prohibition can only be effectual by making it universal all over the country, and the only measure en-acting Prohibition which can be characterized as henest is one which recognizes the justice of giving sufficient time to those en gaged in the traffic to place their capital in other branches of trade. Spasmodic local effort has proven abortive; let us now try national effort and be content to delay the era of Probibition until we have a force of public opinion which will ensure its being effective and until it can be made so without causing practical roin to those engaged in a legislmane traffic.