

WHOM THE LORD LOVETH HE CHASTENETH.

<p>"One sorrow more? I thought the tale complete"—          He bore amiss who grudges what he bore:          Stretch out thy hands and urge thy feet to meet          One sorrow more.</p> <p>Yea, make thy count for two or three or four:          The kind Physician will not slack to treat</p>	<p>His patient while there's ranking in the sore.</p> <p>Bear up in anguish, ease will yet be sweet;          Bear up all day, for night has rest in store:          Christ bears thy burden with thee, rise and greet          One sorrow more.</p>
---	--

—C. ROSSETTI.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

<p>Deliver not the tasks of might          To weakness, neither hide the ray          From those, not blind, who wait          for day,          Though sitting girt with doubtful          light</p>	<p>That from Discussion's lips may fall          With Life, that working strongly,          binds—          Set in all lights by many minds,          So close the interests of all.</p>
---	--

The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York have completed their journey across the American continent in British America. There has nothing been lacking in the Canadian welcome to the Royal party. Wherever they stopped proper decorations, loyal demonstrations and popular enthusiasm greeted them.

The Royal Duke and Duchess, who are presumably the future king and queen of the Britons of all the world, have visited Gibraltar, Malta, Aden, Ceylon, Singapore, the new commonwealth of Australia (where the Duke opened the first federal parliament), New Zealand, Mauritius, South Africa and Canada, and will touch at Newfoundland on the return voyage to the British Islands. No such royal progress was ever made before; and no foreign prince or potentate can find so many loyal races and so many free governments beneath his flag. The total length of the journey is 30,000 miles, without visiting a foreign country. Let us name for the sake of memory,

places where the son of the King and his English Consort, saw scenes not easily forgotten, which rather will be held as fond recollections of the unique journey: the plains of Abraham, the City of Quebec, the St. Lawrence, Montreal, the Ottawa and the City, the journey to the Pacific, the new city, Winnipeg.

The Canadian Andes greeted the grandson of the Queen, loved of all true British people, and in the welcome joined Vancouver and Victoria, holding the gates for the Empire in the west of Canada.

At Toronto gathered a few (11,000 and more) of the many thousands of young men in Ontario in military array, thus assuring the heir apparent to the throne that here are true sons of the mother country, who are ready to tread in the footsteps of their fathers. The Duchess can tell the women at home that she saw farms in South West Ontario looking in the same directions as those of England, which, after a few more generations, will be