

business, his reading has always been of inestimable value to him. During the general election of last summer, this resource was, owing to an accident, denied him, and it was interesting to note that he was able to turn on the writing and thinking machines of his brain, to take its place.

During the Midlothian campaign and general election, and through the Cabinet-making that followed, he was writing an article on Home Rule, written with all the force and freshness of a first shock of discovery; he was writing daily on the Psalms; he was composing a paper for the Oriental Congress (read in September by Professor Max Müller, and "startling the world by its originality and ingenuity"), and he was preparing his Oxford lecture on "The rise and progress of learning in the University of Oxford"—a subject necessitating the most careful investigation.

As an example of this patience and thoroughness of work may be given the fact that he spent two hours in searching through Hume for one single passage. He writes usually with rapidity, reads slowly, and his manuscript sheets are as a

general rule marred with but few corrections.

Perhaps what has been said will be enough to give some idea of Mr. Gladstone's daily life, and to impress especially upon the young the lesson of self-control which is the chief element in its example. For, in his own words, "Precept freezes, while example warms. Precept addresses us, example lays hold on us. Precept is a marble statue, example glows with life—a thing of flesh and blood. There is one kind of exchange at least, between nations, which hostile tariffs can hardly check, the example of high personal example."

In applying these words to Mr. Gladstone himself, the question naturally arises, What is the underlying secret of this "high personal example?" It will, I trust, not be thought presumptuous, if I venture to answer that the secret is to be found in the words recently written by him to a young American inquirer: "All I write, and all I think, and all I hope, is based upon the Divinity of our Lord, the one central hope of our poor wayward race."—*Goodwill Magazine*.

DEATH OF THE "WHITE PASHA."



SIR SAMUEL BAKER.

RECENT cable despatches bring

the news of the death of Sir Samuel White Baker, the famous explorer of Central Africa. He was one of the earliest explorers to follow the discoveries of Livingstone, and to penetrate farther into the unknown regions of the Dark Continent. Baker was forty years old when he started on his first journey into the interior. He was an Englishman by birth, but had been educated in Germany. From boyhood he had been deeply interested in travel and exploration, and had won distinction and wealth when comparatively a young man, by organizing and settling an extensive colony in Ceylon. He lived there until the death of his first wife and then sought relief from sorrow in travel in many lands.