

beauty of the landscape—or mountain side, it may be—that others through the medium of art may look upon natural beauty and wonders as seen by the artist.

The prophet, also, whose spiritual senses have been awakened by a vision of dry bones, refuses to entertain the doubtful question, "Can these bones live?" and, instead of asking, "Will it pay?" or "Will it prove practicable?" he feels inspired to clothe them with life and the habiliments of the living.

The historian or novelist has just as great a field for service, and should he pass over what should be passed down to posterity as a national heritage, his vision of duty and service must be regarded defective in a degree proportionate with the worthiness of the cause or the grandeur of the opportunity.

The Meadow Lea disaster is an event which might be regarded as one that had passed into history without having been accorded the treatment which this intense tale of suffering, sorrow, and heroism deserved at the hand of the historian.

The early settlers of Manitoba well remember the awful blizzard in March, 1882. With a fair amount of correctness some of them can tell you the main facts of the sad havoc which