

was the intention of the government, no doubt, to give to the public, for all time, the park with all its wealth of forest, stream, and game. It was even understood that it was so given. On any other conditions it would be worthless. Is not the government, therefore, bound in justice, and to save its claim to consistency, to adopt some measure by which the park may be

made over, freely and fully, with all its natural treasures, as was intended when the gift was given to the public? It is, indeed, extraordinary that the government should have set apart the Algonquin Park burdened with conditions that would necessarily render it worthless. Let it now use its influence, its power if necessary, to remedy the unaccountable mistake.



THE CROCUS.

The crocus shows above the ground
Its glowing lump of yellow flame,
It seems a letter of the name
Which choirs of angels sound.

—Maurice F. Egan.

