

"With joy's festal music ringing
It welcomes the beloved child,
Upon his life's first walk beginning,
Wrapt in the arms of slumber mild.
* * * * *

A mother's tender cares adorning,
With watchful love, his golden morning."

Then the baby grows to boyhood and youth and goes forth into the world. He loves a beautiful maiden, and the day comes—

"When, the merry church-bells ringing
Summon to the festival"

of their marriage. Then follows a fine passage describing their wedded life :

"The man must be out,
In hostile life striving,
Be toiling and thriving and planting, obtaining,
Devising or gaining, and daring, enduring,
So fortune securing;
Then riches flow in, all untold in their measure,
And filled is the garner with costliest treasure.
The storerooms increase,
The house spreadeth out,
And reigns there within the gentle, chaste housewife,
The mother of children,
And wisely and sweetly
The house rules discreetly;
The maidens she traineth,
The boys she restraineth
And work never lingers,
So busy her fingers."

But into the happiness and prosperity "misfortune strideth fast," and the house that they have made so beautiful is destroyed by fire. "Hark! the droning from the spire, that is fire." The bells clang out the alarm. The lines that picture the fire, devouring and laying waste, are some of the finest in the whole poem. But all is not lost!

"On the ashes,
Where his riches
Buried lie, one look man throws;—
Whate'er the fire from him hath torn,
One solace sweet is ever nearest,
The heads he counted of his dearest,
And lo! not one dear head is gone."

Time passes, and when next we hear the bell its note is sad :

"From the belfry, deep and slow,
Tolls the funeral note of woe.
* * * * *
Ah, the wife it is, the dear one;
Ah, it is the faithful mother,
Whom the angel dark is bearing
From the husband's arms endearing,
From the group of children fair."

Then we have the bell ringing, at different times, for

the harvest, for alarms of war and riot, till the Master-maker prays that it may sound for peace :

"*Concordia* we the bell will call,
To concord and to heartfelt adoration,
Assembling here the loving congregation.
* * * * *

And let it be a voice from Heaven,
Its metal mouth alone devoted
To sacred and eternal things.
* * * * *

It feels for none, yet shall its swinging
Attend upon life's changeful play,
And as away its music fadeth,
That strikes so grandly on the ear,
So may it teach that nought abideth,
That all things earthly disappear."

ELEANOR ROBINSON.

Canadians Abroad.

Cornell has conferred an M.A. on Douglas McIntosh, a graduate in Science and 1851 Exhibition Scholar of Dalhousie College. From the same university another Dalhousie graduate, G. A. Cogswell, has received a Ph.D.

Mr. D. F. Campbell, an old Dalhousian, and former teacher in New Glasgow, has taken a Ph.D. in Mathematics at Harvard. Mr. Campbell is a brother of the principal of Truro Academy.

This year Cornell awarded a Fellowship of \$500 in Philosophy to G. P. Robins, M.A., of Dalhousie, 1896, and a Scholarship of \$300, also in Philosophy, to Ira McKay, M.A., of Dalhousie, 1898. Mr. Robins is an Islander, and Mr. McKay a Pictou County boy.

Mr. Murray Macneill, of St. John, who graduated with high honors and a gold medal from Dalhousie in 1896, and who has since been studying mathematics at Cornell, has received an appointment as Professor of Mathematics in the Anglo-Saxon College at Paris, France.

A new text-book on the "Integral Calculus" has been published by Dr. D. A. Murray, instructor in Mathematics at Cornell. It has been very favorably reviewed. This is the second mathematical book which Dr. Murray has written, the first being on "Differential Equations." Dr. Murray, after taking a course at Dalhousie, went to Johns Hopkins, and there became Scholar and Fellow, and later took the Ph.D. in Mathematics. Before going to Cornell he held a position in the University of New York.

A school depends upon the personality of the teacher, not upon appliances. The smooth side of a slab for a seat in a log schoolhouse, if a teacher guides the school, is far preferable to polished cherry in a palatial building if a hireling occupies the desk. A pupil will learn more astronomy from a stick and an apple in the hands of a teacher than from the most expensive apparatus in the hands of a hearer of recitations. There must be knowledge, enthusiasm, energy, devotion.—*Pennsylvania School Journal*.