



FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN LET IT ROLL.

An event of peculiar interest took place on June 19th, at Kildonan, Manitoba. His Honour, Lieut.-Governor Schultz, Mrs. Schultz, with many distinguished ladies and gentlemen, drove out in carriages from Winnipeg and its neighbourhood to Seven Oaks, where a monument stood in readiness to be unveiled by His Honour. In the earlier days of the Province, when our two great fur-trading companies were frequently misunderstanding each other, a terrible conflict between them took place near a spot where stood seven old oak trees. These old trees have given the place and the monument their name. Twenty men, unfortunately, were killed, and the monument is to commemorate the sad event in our history.

The Countess of Selkirk generously supplied the funds. Miss Inkster donated the land. The Manitoba Historical and Literary Society have worked up the matter, and other historic spots are in view for similar memorials. His Honour the Governor unveiled the monument, and made a patriotic speech. Mr. C. N. Bell, of Winnipeg, read an account of the event which the monument commemorated.

We are gradually rousing up in the right direction.

AND THIS TOO.

Another event, which points to our progress among the nations, is the opening of an electric street railway in Ottawa, the first in Canada. The capital has taught our more pretentious cities a lesson. Some weeks ago there appeared in our YOUNG CANADIAN an article describing our Electric Lighting, and our artist drew for us a picture of what we called "a peep into the future," a street electric car. We little thought it should be realized so soon, and we congratulate our Ottawa citizens upon being the first to adopt our suggestion.

Four pretty cars, filled with admiring passengers, ran over the road. People cheered at the street corners. Refreshments and speeches were waiting at the end of the new line. The happy party returned, and the road was thrown open to the public.

The power is secured from the Chaudière Falls. We give our picture again.

LITTLE WHITE LILY.

Little white Lily
Sat by a stone,
Drooping and waiting
Till the sun shone.

Little white Lily
Sunshine has fed;
Little white Lily
Is lifting her head.

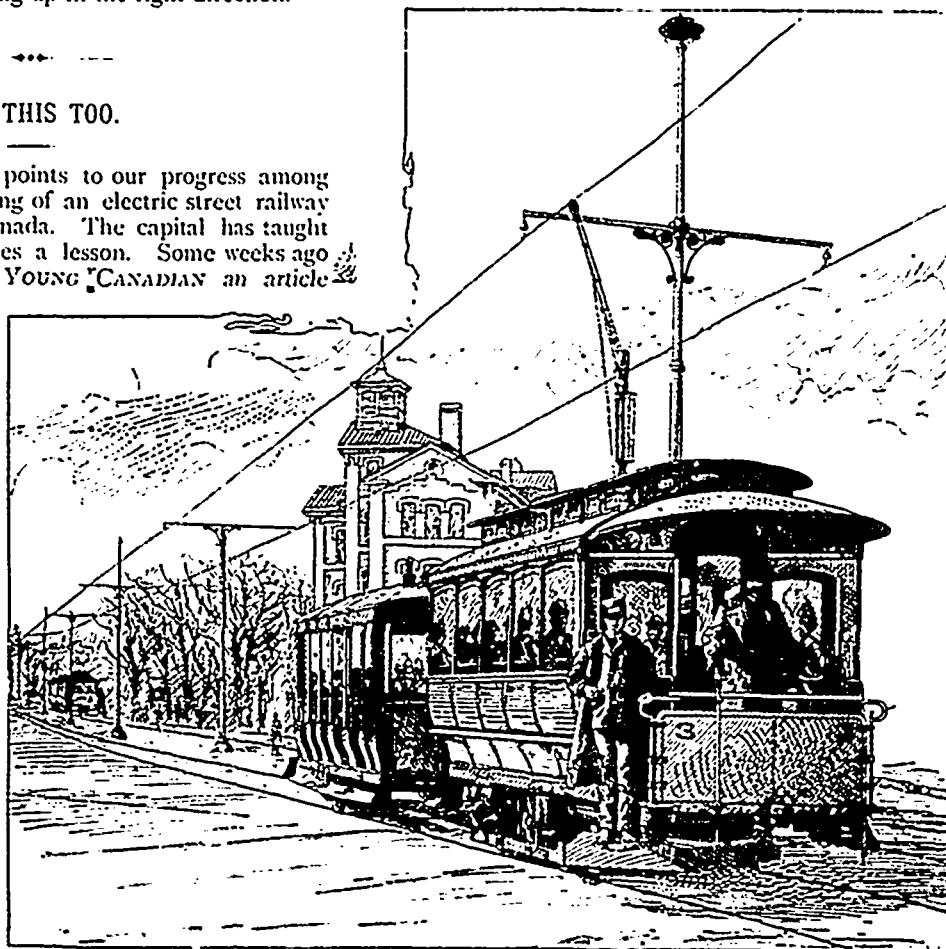
Little white Lily
Said, "It is good;
Little white Lily's
Clothing and food."
Little white Lily,
Dressed like a bride!
Shining with whiteness,
And crowned beside!

Little white Lily
Droopeth with pain,
Waiting and waiting
For the wet rain.
Little white Lily
Holdeth her cup;
Rain is fast falling
And filling it up.

Little white Lily
Says, "Good again,
When I am thirsty
To have fresh rain:
Now I am stronger,
Now I am cool;
Heat cannot burn me,
My veins are so full."

Little white Lily
Smells very sweet!
On her head, sunshine,
Rain at her feet.
"Thanks to the sunshine
Thanks to the rain!"
Little white Lily
Is happy again!

BY GEORGE MACDONALD.



OUR NEXT IMPROVEMENT.