

conducted with a proper object in view, is an important step towards the removal of those barriers that now prevent a fuller union among Christians of different denominations. For our own part, we engage in controversy, not for the sake of controversy, but for the sake of truth.—Truth has less to fear from the agitation of discussion than from the stagnation of indifference or non-enquiry.—*Canada Evangelist.*

LL. D.

"I know what that means," I hear a schoolboy say; "it means *Doctor of Laws*; and perhaps he adds musingly, "I hope it will some day be attached to my name. How fine it would sound! '*Richard Williams, LL.D.*' Well, I won't soil my hands at a dirty trade, like Philip Smith, who is learning to be a blacksmith; but I'll stick to my books, go to college, study law, and then I shall have a chance for a great name in the world."

All that may be, Master Richard, though I warn you to look out for Philip Smith, that he does not become an educated, honorable man before you, with all your high notions, and hope of college training. His love of reading, and fondness for listening to the conversation of sensible men, speak well for him, even though his hands and face are soiled with his trade. I read of an LL.D. the other day, very unlike the kind you hope to become. He never went to college, and worked hard most of his life, at the trade of leather dressing, so that he was called LL.D., or the "*Learned Leather Dresser.*" He scorned not to soil his hands at what you call a "dirty trade," and worked so well at it, that the leather he dressed was the best that could be obtained. Yet with all this, he became a truly educated, refined man. *He found time at night to read and improve his mind*, and when he died left a library to the Historical Society of Massachusetts worth ten thousand pounds. What was better than all, he did not buy his books for display, or to pretend to a literary taste, but read them himself, and as his native language was the only one he understood, selected principally English books. Yet to compensate for his lack of college training, he owned and read translations of all the Greek and Latin authors.

He died, leaving behind him the name of an honorable, refined, and truly educated man, and yet worked most of his life at a trade. So you see, Richard, the boys who are forced to learn trades have a chance