

decades. Why, one hundred years ago, if a young man in Charlottetown wanted to know whether a young woman at Rocky Point loved him or not he had to ask her. Now, since the invention of the X rays, the young man takes his camera with him, looks at her heart, and sees for himself if she loves him or not. She takes her camera and throws the rays on his pocket-book to know whether she really loves him.

In the middle of the last century if a man was in debt they put him in jail. Now, you put every man in Charlottetown to-day, who is in debt, in jail! I would like to know who would keep the jail!

See the progress woman has made in the past one hundred years, in art science and literature. Woman has entered the learned professions. Half a century ago woman rarely figured outside the home circle. Now we find her in the counting house, the sick house, the school house, the court house—particularly the divorce court, and in the poor house. When we consider all this we are naturally drawn to the conclusion that the coming man is going to be a woman. We are on the eve of a great social revolution; and the hand that rocks the cradle is going to rule the world in earnest.

In a few years it is we poor male creatures that will be scanning the pages of T. Eeton's catalogue to see if we can get a forty cent bonnet for two dollars and a half; and to be in the style we must, every night before we go to sleep, look under the bed to be sure that there is not a woman under it.

Of course, every time we see a mouse we must rend Heaven and earth with a scream, and jump to the top of a table or chair.

When we consider our great development in the past, it is with some confidence that we can, with Mark Twain, "look back into the future." With us, truly, all is well, and all will be well at that distant date when MacAulay's