

who clamorously begged of me to "buy, buy." "I never was a smoker" said he, "but if I were, this sort of thing would cure me of the habit in a week." I myself again had often seen a ragged urchin, barefooted and bareheaded run beside a train for half a mile or more, turn handsprings and then listen and look for a penny. You keep a tight fist at first, but his perseverance touches you, and like your companions, you drop a penny on the stones for the pleasure of seeing him smile. Lastly, there is the ordinary highway tramp. He has a piteous tale, but wearied with assisting so many of his brethren, a person must be excused if he shrugs his shoulders and mutters that "this parish must support its own poor without the assistance of its visitors."

On a Sunday we attended a Non-conformist chapel. The preaching was the most important part of the service. When the collection was taken up I was surprised to see every member of the congregation place a copper penny on the sounding wooden plate. I fell into conversation afterwards with the old janitor. "Yes" he said, "we put most emphasis on the discourse." Happy clergyman! thought I, were you a Canadian we would demand of you, that you would be a good pastor as well as a good preacher. I drew the old man at length to the subject of the different coinage, and as he locked up the chapel he dropped a few thoughts on the English penny. "Yes" he said, "pay it to the priest and he'll shrive your soul, pay it to a cobbler, he'll mend your sole. It will carry a letter nearly around the globe, will buy half a pint of drunkenness, or a trap for a church-mouse. In the contrivance-lock it will deliver to hand a stick of gum, or will register your weight. To the urchin the standard tip, for it the barber will smooth your lip. Did you say that the dollar rules in America? Well England is the footstool of the almighty penny."

We returned in time to the better land, after sojourning among people hospitable, sincere in speech, though very conservative, especially in the matter of caste. On reaching our own shores we felt that every Canadian possessed a golden heritage in liberty, equality and a wide field for labor. We could not love England so much did we not love Canada more, for the fields were broader and the grass just as green here to our eyes, all because in the dear land was Home.

We had gone to see lofty mountains, but our own peaks seemed tall and jagged enough for us to climb. We had travelled to see the mighty ocean, but when we had seen the blue waves of Burlington Bay fretting under the Ontario sun we saw them glance under a sun which shines down upon fields as fertile, barns as full and hearts as true as are to be found anywhere else in the whole world.

LEGE.

Echoes of the Elections.

However the gentlemen may have regarded the subject, only a stern sense of duty impelled the ladies to appear in the amphitheatre on Friday afternoon. The room, however, became sunny with the joyous radiance from the land of smiles, when an inspired youth proposed that the elections should proceed without delay.

At first business was carried on with all due dignity while Patron and Honorary Presidents were voted on. Then come nominations for President and all went merry as a marriage bell. Some regret was felt, however, that two gentlemen, well fitted for the office, should decline the nomination. The speeches of the candidates were short and to the point.

The process of elimination, in voting for the other officers became so wearisome, that a faint sweet voice