

that of the chief officer of its highest assembly. As one of the original founders and first presidents of Victoria University, as one of the originators and first editors of The Christian Guardian, and as repeatedly the representative of Canadian Methodism in important crises of its history, before the British Conference and the General Conference of the United States, he rendered services of the greatest value to the church of which he was an honoured son.

But by those who knew him best, his memory will be cherished and revered, not for what he did, but for what he was. Dr. Ryerson was one of the most lovable men we ever knew. Few men grow old so gracefully as he. He had been, we may say, a man of war from his youth, and was the hero of many a hard-fought fight, yet he was without a particle of bitterness or guile. We never knew a man so simple in his greatness, so generous in recognition of merit in others, so tender in the bestowment of sympathy, so wise in the giving of counsel.

Above all, he was the simple, earnest, sunny-minded Christian. We have heard him speak with great warmth of feeling of the absorbing joys and consolations of God in his soul, when driven, for his fidelity of conscience, from his father's house, and when toiling with his hands in the harvest-field. And we have often heard him say that not when receiving the highest dignities and honours that were conferred upon him, has he experienced such rich enjoyment as in preaching the Gospel to the Indians or to the scattered settlers of the backwoods.

Our revered and honoured friend once submitted to the present writer a collection of his early diaries. They were most minutely and faithfully kept during a long series of years, recording his early studies, the text from which he preached, and his later travels in foreign lands. The first we opened was that describing his first appointment as assistant Methodist preacher in the town of York, sixty-four years ago, and in it he expresses the most humble deprecation of his own ability to preach to the intellectual and cultured Methodist society of the ancient capital. He also wrote many bitter things against himself for non-improvement of his time—although a lady still living has told the writer he used to rise at four in the morning to study by the light of pine knots on the hearth.

His religion had nothing ascetic in it. It was calm, confident, holy trust. "He felt that he had no merit—no desert," he said he "was simply resting by faith on the atonement of his Redeemer." And he quoted as expressing the experience of his soul, the words of Wesley:

"I the chief of sinners am,  
But Jesus died for me."

What is the lesson of this life but this—  
"The good alone are great," not rank,  
station, nor adventitious circumstances  
command the truest homage of the soul,  
but the supreme excellence of moral  
worth.

"The memory of the just  
Smells sweet and blossoms in the dust."

#### HOW HE CAME TO BE KISSED BY THE QUEEN.

"To be Knight of the Thistle is a great honour, of course," remarked an old quartermaster sergeant, at a gathering of some military men at Chatham, says Pearson's Weekly, "but I can claim a distinction greater than that, or greater than kissing hands with the Queen, as they say of the custom observed by Cabinet Ministers when taking over the seals of office."

"You're claiming a great deal," observed a stalwart sergeant from the far North.

"Well," the veteran went on to explain, "the good fortune which befell me was to be kissed by the Queen," an intimation which caused the little party to gather round yet closer.

"You may have heard of my being the youngest bugler that took part in the Crimea," the distinguished soldier continued, "and that fact secured for me a place among the survivors who were inspected by the Queen after peace was proclaimed."

"When the wounded went by, some in chairs?"

"Quite so. Well, I was then a little flaxen-haired, red-checked youngster, small for my age, and I suppose a strong contrast to the worn veterans. When my turn came to pass, her Majesty asked how old I was, and when I replied, a little over thirteen, at the same time giving quite the best salute possible, the Queen said, 'Dear little fellow,' and then gave me a kiss on the cheek. So you see how I came to receive a gracious distinction which, from generals downward, no other soldier has ever been able to lay claim to. That honour's mine alone."

#### If I Were a Girl Like You.

BY LINNET HAWLEY DRAKE.

If I were a girl, a sweet girl like you,  
Just budding to lady womanhood,  
There's many a thing that I would not do,  
And numberless more that I would.  
I never would frown with my mouth  
drawn down,  
For the creases will come there and  
stay.

But sing like the lark, should the day be  
dark—  
Keep a glow in my heart, any way!

If I were a girl, a bright, winsome girl,  
Just leaving my childhood behind,  
I would be so neat from my head to my  
feet.

That never a fault could one find,  
So he plied to mother, so gentle to brother,  
I'd have things so cheery and sweet  
That the streets and their glare could  
never compare

With the charms of the home so replete.

If I were a girl, a fond, loving girl,  
With father o'rburdened with care,  
I would walk at his side with sweet, tender  
pride.

With ever a kiss and a prayer,  
Not a secret I'd keep that would lead to  
deceit.

Not a thought I should blush to share;  
Not a friend my parents would disap-  
prove—

I would trust such a girl anywhere.

architectural effect of the whole was exceedingly good, and reflected great credit on the taste and skill of the designer. It called for the unqualified encomiums of the public press and of the multitudes of visitors who paused to admire this noteworthy display.

The wall was hung on the right hand with maps showing in relief the mountains, rivers, and other features of the physical geography of the countries represented. Sets of these were purchased by the Government of Victoria and New South Wales, and by the Commissioner of Education for the United States. They attracted great attention and elicited much praise. On the left hand were exhibited specimens of ordinary school maps. On either side of the large passage-way was a stalwart figure armed "cap-a-pie" in plate armour, with lance in rest and vizor down, as if on guard. The cases were surmounted by life-size busts of those immortal educators of the race, Shakespeare, Newton, Herschel, and Faraday, as well by those of the Prince and Princess of Wales. On either side, as shown in the engravings, were also admirably executed models of school buildings, prepared under the direction of Dr. Hodgins, chiefly from designs furnished by himself. These attracted much attention. So highly prized were they that two of them were taken to Japan by the Commissioners of that country, and one was sent to the proposed American Educational Museum at Wash-

ington. The revolving stand, shown on this page, contained a number of photographs of schools, colleges, universities, and public buildings. The glass cases shown in perspective on this page, contained an admirable series of philosophical apparatus, for the illustration of various branches of physics; astronomical and chemical apparatus; globes, object-lessons, kindergarten and natural history appliances; drawing models and materials, etc. A library of four hundred volumes of educational books, having almost exclusive reference to the science and art of teaching, the discipline and management of schools, national education, school-architecture, the science of language, and other practical subjects relating to the teachers' profession, was also exhibited. So highly prized were these that the entire collection was ordered by the Japanese Commissioners for the Education Department of the Empire—and two of them have been already translated into the Japanese language. Other highly interesting collections were a series of the Great Seals of England, from William the Conqueror down to Queen Victoria; and a series of busts, grouped historically, of Greek, Roman, French, Spanish, Italian, Swiss, Belgian, German, English, and American writers and scientific men.

ordered by the educational authorities of Japan, Australia, and the United States. Immediately behind our knight in armour was a set of models of apparatus for gymnastic exercises and recreation, which attracted much attention from the Philadelphia school-boys. Excellent specimens of school furniture, seats, desks, blackboards, etc., were also displayed. An exhibit of much interest was the collection of text-books in raised letters, maps, and object-lessons, for the use of the blind, and specimens of the willow-ware and other work of the students of the Asylum at Brantford, Ontario.

It is a matter of much congratulation that all the complicated and delicate apparatus, maps, globes, charts, models, etc., involving great technical skill, refinement of manipulation, and scientific accuracy, were constructed in the city of Toronto. Many of the foreign visitors, who imagined, we suppose, that the Canadians were a sort of hyperborean barbarians, were greatly astonished to find us taking the lead of the world in one of the very highest developments of the best civilization of the age.

The remarkable success of Ontario is very largely due to the judicious arrangements made for the Exhibition by Dr. Ryerson before his resignation of office, but more largely still to the unwearying efforts of over thirty of the ripest years of his life, in bringing to its present degree of perfection, our noble



ONTARIO EDUCATIONAL EXHIBIT, AMERICAN WORLD'S FAIR.

#### CANADA AT THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

BY THE EDITOR.

Every patriotic Canadian wended his way as soon as possible after reaching the Centennial Exhibition to that portion of the Main building in which the exhibits of his country were displayed. And it was with a glow of honest pride that he surveyed the goodly display made by the youngest of the nations—our own New Dominion—even as compared with those of the oldest, richest, and most powerful nations of the earth. It was especially gratifying to observe that in the highest result of modern civilization—the appliances, various apparatus, and general provision for popular education—Canada was surpassed by no country in the world, if, indeed, it was equalled by any country represented in that great congress of nations.

The most conspicuous feature on approaching the Canadian department, one that at once challenged the attention of all beholders, was the admirable educational exhibit of the Province of Ontario, as shown on the first page.

It was situated in the midst of the group of Great Britain and her colonies, where, like Cornelia surrounded by her children, the great mother of nations could point proudly to her numerous offspring and say, "These are my jewels." At the back of the exhibit was a partition thirty feet high and a hundred and ten feet long, surrounded by a deep and richly ornamental cornice, designed and prepared in Toronto, as were the whole of the decorations, under the general supervision of Dr. Hodgins. The

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The collection of articles for object-teaching, it was generally conceded, was the most complete ever exhibited. It comprised geological cabinets, fossils, and models; botanical specimens, charts, and plates; stuffed and mounted specimens in zoology; and admirable anatomical models, diagrams, and large-sized charts. Duplicate copies of many of these were

school system, which is at once the admiration and the envy of the proudest, richest, and most highly cultivated nations of Europe.

#### AN ODD USE FOR UMBRELLAS.

We are told that the various ranks of dignitaries in China are distinguished from each other by means of their umbrellas. With us the umbrella is used merely for sunshine or rain, and all the mark we care to put upon it is to keep it from being lost or stolen. It is not so, however, in China. There the umbrella is a mark of rank. The four highest ranks of mandarin are entitled to a red silk umbrella with three founces—the smaller nobility may have only two. Gentlemen commoners of the two highest ranks have a red state umbrella surmounted by a gourd-shaped knob of black tin. The two next degrees have a knob of wood only, though painted red. Then comes the fifth rank, whose umbrella must be of blue cloth with a red painted wooden knob at the top, and only two founces. The governor-general of a province is heralded by two great red silk umbrellas.

When one apologized to the Rev. Charles Marriott by saying, "I'm afraid I made a fool of myself last night," it could not have been very comforting to hear in reply, "My dear fellow, I assure you I observed nothing unusual." Nor could it have been wholly agreeable to the clergyman, who told a lady that he had once taken a little strychnine to clear his brain, when she asked him, "How soon did the effect pass off?"