

even at this late date has been shown on published maps of the moon. So there is room, plenty of room. Of course many features have been mapped which are beyond the three-inch, but that does not affect the other statement.

To observe alone is not enough, one should try to sketch. How many of our young people are there who can sketch a landscape? Some thousands. Well, it is easier to make a drawing of some lunar feature at the telescope. Try it. This aids study directly, for one more readily remembers what has once been drawn on paper. Some observers use black and white crayon for the purpose, others make very beautiful drawings with pen and ink. One must be an artist to do this, of course; but not

necessarily a first-class, world-renowned Royal Academy artist, though the astronomer would be glad to have the aid of such.

The reader will think at once of photography as superior to any drawing, and it is not a difficult matter to attach a camera to the telescope and "take" the magnified image of the moon. But photography will not show the differences of colour and shading, which the artist can delineate. And we should add that neither the artist's hand nor the sensitized plate can reproduce what the eye sees. Sketching is an aid to study, but for beauty, no photograph or drawing can compare with the moon's own picture in the focus of the telescope.

Toronto.

LADY BLANCHE BALFOUR.*

BY THE REV. J. ROBERTSON, D.D.

The following pages contain a short sketch and study from memory of the life and character of the late Lady Blanche Balfour of Whittingehame, mother of the present First Lord of the Treasury.

Lady Blanche Gascoigne Cecil, born in 1825, was a daughter of the second Marquess of Salisbury, and therefore a sister of the present Prime Minister, older than he by five years. She lost her mother—a gifted woman—at the age of twelve. The upbringing she received from her father was hardy, perhaps even hard. It is told of him that he would return from the House of Lords in the middle of

the night, and at his summons, "Get up, girls, we're going to Hatfield," his daughters had to be out of bed and ready for the journey with the least possible delay.

Lady Blanche seems in her early life to have felt at times great pressure on her spirit, as so many sensitive souls have done, from the doctrine of election, being haunted by the dread of being predestined to wrath. She found in course of years complete deliverance from this; but the memory of it perhaps contributed to the great attachment she had to the thought of God as the Father. She spoke of God as "Father," in a way which

*The accompanying sketch gives us an insight into the way in which statesmen are trained through the noblest traditions of Christian home-life in England. It is no marvel that with such pious upbringing from this family should come a First Lord of the Treasury, a Chief Secretary for Ire-

land, a distinguished Professor of Cambridge, and other sons and daughters holding high rank and adorning with their lives the noble name they bear. We have pleasure in abridging this sketch from two articles in *Good Words* magazine for April and May, 1896.—Ed.