

than in the gay capital. The German Gothic will charm you more than ever, but when you are in Cologne you will not allow the cathedral to take all your time, to the neglect of the Romanesque churches, as it probably did before.

In Italy you will like the Duomo of Florence more, and that of Milan less,—much less.

When you reach Constantinople. St. Sophia will be to you more than a great shabby mosque; for here also you will find some vaulting, far different from the English perpendicular, but descended from the very same ancestor away back, and by a most diverse line. What a space to be spanned! What strange vaults! like inverted saucers and half cups, all holding one another up so wonderfully for all those ages! When was all this marvel piled up here? Back in the days when our Saxon fathers were savage tribes, and the missionaries from stormy Lindisfarne were winning them tribe by tribe to the Christian faith, this "Church of the Holy Wisdom" was God's chief temple. It was three hundred years

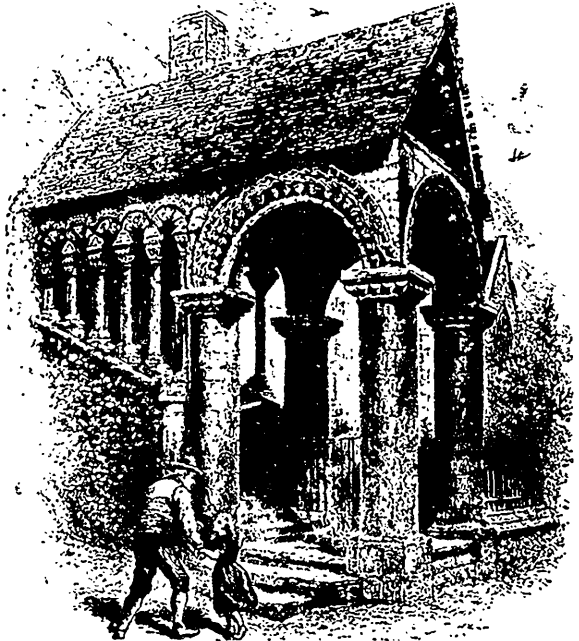
old when Alfred ruled the English. Yet it stands, after fourteen centuries, strong and beautiful to-day.

I quite admit that your study will spoil some things for you. When, for example, you observe a pointed arch in the "house of Simon the tanner," at Jaffa, you will not take quite so much interest in it as you once did.

"Yes, but," you say, "that is all very well for those who can travel: but what if I have no chance of

visiting all these things? Can I do anything if I stay in Canada all my life, as probably I shall?"

Indeed you can, and you ought; for, after all, the building up of our own country upon the proper lines is most important of all. You can help that on in a very real way if you like. You have now within your reach photographs and photo-gravures of nearly every building under the sun; and more than that, you have some good original work



NORMAN PORCH, CANTERBURY CLOSE.

right here at home. The very last thing you must ever learn is to despise our own home work. We have the best and most varied building material; we have an atmosphere like Italy, and we have had, and still have, real architects; men who know what good work is, and sometimes have been allowed to carry out their plans. There is bad work, and there is despicable architecture, I admit, as there is in every land I ever heard