

shipping, and into the maze of crowded streets where sailors, vendors, donkeys, old women, jostle against one, and we would climb up from these busy hives into the modern gay Via Roma, lined with handsome shops of marbles and glittering jewellery. The filagree industry is extensively carried on in Genoa, and it is most interesting to watch the men and boys fashioning pins and souvenirs from the tiny pieces of silver and gold. Few visitors depart without carrying with them some token of this pretty silver and gold filagree work.

But now the hotel bus was at the door, and the row of smiling waiters and boys waiting to be remembered, so we took a farewell look at the blue gulf and the tall-masted ships, and parted with our last "centessimi" to a very forlorn, lame old beggar, who immediately invested in an immense bun with it and enjoyed it under the bus window. He waved us a thankful adieu with his crutch, leaning up against the old arch and munching away very contentedly.

The magnificent memorial to Columbus stands just in front of the depot, encircled in a clump of palms. The great discoverer stands leaning on an anchor, while at his feet is a figure of America kneeling, and around the pedestal are bas-reliefs of Columbus' history. It has, until

lately, been supposed that Columbus was born in Genoa; but now the facts are pretty well established of his birth, in 1438, at Savona, a town near Genoa, where his father, a wool dealer, was living economically. The family moved to Genoa while Columbus was but a child, and it was playing about these old docks of the Mediterranean that the boy learnt to love the sea, and listening to the strange tales the sailors would tell of lands of unbounded wealth and plenty, that Columbus became absorbed with a love of adventure. The house is still shown on the Portorio, a long, steep street leading to the church of St. Stefano, a street where chiefly wool manufacturers congregated. It is certainly a strange coincidence that two so great men as our great Shakespeare, and Columbus, the new world's benefactor, should have both been the sons of wool dealers.

As our train bore us rapidly away from Genoa, we had dim visions of laughing Italians, flapping red curtains, beggars, marble monuments and gilded rooms, and we fancied we heard still the sounds of the mandolin and the rattle of the vehicles over the stones by the pier, and it was not until we rested that night in the sleepy little city of Pisa that these sounds and visions passed away.

L. A. T.

QUESTIONS IN THE HISTORY OF GREECE.*

BY PETER M'Eachern, B.A.

WHILE collecting these questions in History for use in his own class, the writer of this analysis thought that teachers and examiners, all of whom should be subscribers

to THE CANADA EDUCATIONAL MONTHLY, would be benefited by knowing the general drift of these examinations.

The History of Greece conveniently divides, on a chronological basis, into five periods: 1. The period before the Persian Invasions; 2. The Persian Invasions; 3. Between the Per-

* An analysis of the questions in the History of Greece at the Matriculation Examinations of Toronto University for ten years 1883 to 1892, inclusive.