

THE LAST BUCCANEER.

The winds were yelling, the waves were swelling,
The sky was black and drear,
When the crew with eyes of flame brought
the ship without a name
Alongside the last Buccaneer.

"Whence flies your sloop full sail before so
fierce a gale,
When all others drive bare on the seas?
Say, come ye from the shore of the holy Salvador,
Or the gulf of the rich Caribbees?"

"From a shore no search hath found, from a
gulf no line can sound,
Without rudder or needle we steer;
Above, below, our bark die the sea-fowl and
the shark,
As we fly by the last Buccaneer.

"To-night shall be heard on the rocks of Cape
de Verde
A loud crash and a louder roar;
And to-morrow shall the deep, with a heavy
moaning, sweep
The corpses and wreck to the shore."

The stately ship of Clyde securely now may
ride
In the breath of the citron shades;
And Severn's towering mast securely now flies
fast
Through the sea of the balmy Trades.

From St. Jago's wealthy port, from Havana's
royal fort
The seaman goes forth without fear;
For since that stormy night not a mortal hath
had sight
Of the flag of the last Buccaneer.

—Lord Macaulay.

FURTHER GEMS FROM EXAMINATION PAPERS.

Some recent answers during examination in north-country elementary schools show an amount of thought and a force of character which ought to be put to the credit account of the scholars, if not of their teachers. Here, for instance, was a curious bit of reasoning on the part of a little girl. The examiner wished to get the children to express moral reprobation of lazy people; and he led up to it by asking who were the persons who got all they could and did nothing in return. For some time there was silence; but at last the little girl, who had obviously reasoned out the answer inductively from her own home experiences, exclaimed, with a good deal of confidence, "Please, sir, it's the baby." In answer to some questions as to the birthright which Esau forfeited and the nature of it, applied to the children themselves and what their birthright was, the boy showed a good deal of practical sense, however deficient theologically, who answered that his birthright was his "grandfather's big watch." Not quite so satisfactory was the answer of a boy whose class was being questioned on the parable of the Prodigal Son. The examiner dwelt, as a practical question, upon the prodigal spending his substance in riotous living, and especially what "riotous living" actually meant. The inquiry elicited no reply except from a boy whose solution, however fresh and breezy, bore striking testimony to his Bohemian surroundings at home: "Please, riotous living means spending your money like a gentleman." But nothing can surpass the worldly wisdom of the little girl who, casting all her theological training to the winds, responded to the Diocesan Inspector examining the class on the duty of love, and asking "Whom ought we to love most?" by answering promptly, "The Inspector, sir."

The Grecian's maxim would indeed be a sweeping clause in literature; it would reduce many a giant to a pigmy, many a speech to a sentence, and many a folio to a primer — Colton.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

PUBLIC OPINION.

Regina Leader: It is a good old custom this of house-to-house visiting on New Year's Day, and one which we trust will be long maintained. It promotes friendly feelings, heals old sores and brings together those who have few opportunities of meeting.

Woodstock Sentinel-Review: It looks as if the discussion on the plebiscite vote was not over yet. A new phase in the controversy has now begun, namely, to what extent the vote is a mandate to the Government or Governments to pass a prohibitory law. As we have already said, there seems to be little doubt that the vote will lead to prohibition sooner or later. The real question just now is, whether the majority is so large to afford a reasonable guarantee that a prohibitory law would be enforced.

Quebec Chronicle: The fact is, there is a growing feeling in favor of temperance throughout Canada, but prohibition in the strict letter of the law, is not likely, we believe, to prevail in the end, in every part of the Dominion. The country is scarcely ripe for it yet. But the vote we have just had in the west is very significant and means a very great deal. We shall be satisfied if it results in checking the extensive sale of strong liquors. The people of Ontario have spoken. Now what is the next move?

Halifax Chronicle: It is doubtful if any public man of any age, engrossed so deeply in affairs of state as Mr. Gladstone has been for at least half a century, has made such a remarkable record as a scholar and author. And when we recall the fact that in January, 1875, he wished to retire from the leadership of the Liberal party, and that nineteen years later he is still leader and Premier, few will venture to dispute the claim put forward on his behalf that he is the most remarkable public man the nineteenth century has produced.

St. John Telegraph: When it is considered how much good singing and good music have to do with the services of every church, the value of a good collection of hymns becomes very apparent. The English language fortunately can supply an ample number of glorious songs of praise, which are fitted to soothe and comfort the hearts of Christian people, and elevate them to sublimer heights of religious thought. Many of the psalms of David are wholly unsuited to Christian worship, because instead of inculcating feelings of forgiveness, patience and long-suffering, they are filled with maledictions and threats of vengeance.

Victoria Colonist: It is cheering to find that in these dull times, when business is languishing almost everywhere, the foreign trade of the Dominion is increasing. The exports for November show an increase of three millions over the corresponding month of last year. The exports during the first five months of 1893-4 exceed those of the corresponding period of 1892-3 by some two and three-quarter millions. The increase has been chiefly in fish, farm produce and animals and their products. This shows that the trade of Canada is on a sound basis and that its sources of prosperity are to be depended upon. It should encourage Canadians to see that their country is less affected by the prevailing depression than almost any that could be named.

When a strong brain is weighed with a true heart, it seems to me like balancing a bubble against a wedge of gold.—O. W. Holmes.

One of the African Steamship Company's vessels recently steamed for sixty miles near Senegal through locusts that thickly covered the surface of the water.

It is too bad that a poor wretch can be punished for stealing your pocket-handkerchief or gloves, and that no punishment can be inflicted on those who steal your time. —Byron.

SCROFULA

Is that impurity of the blood which produces unsightly lumps or swellings in the neck; which causes running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. It is the most ancient of all diseases, and very few persons are entirely free from it.

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Oh, only those whose souls have felt this one idolatry can tell how precious is the slightest thing affection gives and hallows.—L. E. Landon.

The Germans have, it is said, discovered that a satisfactory kind of paper can be made from the refuse hops that have hitherto gone to waste in breweries.

The heroic example of other days is in great part the source of the courage of each generation; and men walk up composedly to the most perilous enterprises, beckoned onward by the shades of the brave that were.—Arthur Helps.