## THE ANTIDOTE

IS Published every Saturday in time for the evening suburban trains. Subacridtion One Dollar annum, single copies Five Cerss. May be obrained at all the leading stationers and newsdealers pin Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, Hamilton, Ottawa London, Halifax, St. Johns, Kiugaton, Winaipeg, Victoria, Vancouver, \&c. All communications and remittances ahould be addressed "Thiz Antivotr," 17: and 173 St. James Sirect, Montreal. We do not undertake to return unused MSS. or aketches.

## KEYS AGAIN.

In a recent article we deult with the sublect of keys tangibly; but there are various kidus of openers to which the term may be extended. Mayy of us art richer in such keys that we are aware. Fortune and educatiol muy have put keys into our hands, for which we have by oversight or forgetfulness or shecr stupidity, falled to find locks. It does not seem ns if, especially in the matter of educatiou, this were a frequent. case. The office of education is not and cannot be to provide us with all the provender, all the working materials our intellects require. Its office is to forge for us the leys wich which we can ualock tue storchouses for ourselves; and mar and boy, people spend ten or twelve years in obtaining such keys, then pit chem away, then wonder why they ever had them.

Nothing. for iustance, is commoner than to hear a man of mature years Who, having nothing epecial to do, has spent all the time since his college days in awquirlag a boundless ignorance, wonderigg what was the good of his learning Latin and Greek, and talking of waste of time iv unprofitable studies. Eedesigns this tor a prove of lat--nt capacities for greater things than frammar, and it is often accepted as such a proof. It simply means that he cannot put the keys into the locks. Two notable storehouses of human faull to whici access was allowed him, remained closed to him; that was not owing to his classical education. Another man whose early floggings had chicily a mathematical tendency, and Who, the moment he became intellectu. ally his own master, said a long, farewell to all his triangles and conic sections, lemands uloud for what purpose his mind should ever hare been oppressed by them, and tallis also of
wasto time in unproijtable studies. The mused key again. He did not unlock the gate and pass into the far reaching realm of science and discovery ; that was not owing to his mathematical education.
Ther ate men who complain of hav. ing had the wrous keys given them, bit they are of another stamp: they are Apollo sent our to tend sheep, Hereu. les compelled to sew anid spin, together with the hen's ducklings, and the .reful camel lorced to dunce. In most cuses it may secm to the discoverer a question whether the: art not in fact the geiners by the cross-grained schooling. Just as the tree is the stronger and straighter for having, when e sapling, ieen propped fowards the contrary side from that to which it swayed; but at all events they have other grounds for their complaint than those of the illiterute moralizers who ascribe their knowing nothing to their having been taught something; and it they have let the keys consigued to them by their Alma Maters, of whatever kild, become rusty, they have acquired others and opened doors into regions whare their foot treals firmly and is quite at home.

Perhaps the mental waste of keys is most to be seen in the case of modern laneurges; everybody who pays tares in these days has a smattering of two two or three. Fie learn them for the purpose of conversing with the waiters at hotels, although it is well known that the waiters themselves insist upon speaking Euglish; but these are keys to open worlds for us. In spite of the evident risk of harm to the mind, let alone the masals of a half-educated or less than half educated young man under the sy ell of a strauge literature in which, because it is strange and not of the coul try aud people he knows, he has no data wherewith to check the parts, the crude sayings or glowing unreason of his anthor.

Ladies, of all other sinners, commlt the most waste in this dircction. To be sure one renson is that they are taught more modern languages to waste than are their inse relatives. The more productive cauce, however, is the mistaken theory in their elucation, which counts the art of speech in for-
cign tongues as a chief and ultimate obJect, ignoring altogether the art of having anything worth saylug in them. It is difficsll to pereuade womer. that knowing more or less severnl languages is not in itself either a consequence or a cause of superior capacity, except in the linguist.ic faculty, and that it is more desirable to think soundly in one larguage than to tal. sillily in a dozen. But it would be hard to blame them lor an exagRerated estimate of their relative value of linguistle accomplishmer.ts in their edueation, when it is one held by so many of those to whom they are taught to look for guislauce, viz: their partners at balls, and their husbands.

Once a lady wus being discussed; one gentleman was enthusiustic and rightly so, fo: the lady was pretty and pleasant. "And she is so clever, you know," he wounil up. "Is ahe clever?" dubiously replica a hearer who knew the lady, and who knew also that in the society she frequented, little anccdotes :oncerning ber, founded on a somewhat excessive daivete, scarce!y compatibl, with ang form of cleverness, were apt to circulate. "Clever!" exclaimed the other in amazement at the doubt. "Cleser! why, she can speals four lan. guayes!" And this caried the question. Everybody agreed that a woman who could speak four languages was clever. The lady could do this for she had lived much of her life in foreign countries-she had the keys; nobody askec. what she did with them, but it so happened that there was not one language she could think in.

But when we have all learned, men and women, to beep and to use our real and our ligurative keys, the golden age will have returned upon the earth, considerabls improved, and we shall be a world of sages.

$$
\rightarrow-\infty
$$

## See Missing Word Offer, this issue

## PREPARATORY DISCIPLTNE.

"No, I'll not marry. I think I'll become a Sister of Charity."
"You don't know what that means."
"Don't I? Haven't I sat up with you every night from 8 to 1 for three monthis"

