start to our feet, and with one common impulse rush towards the basin. The usual subterranean thunders had already commenced. A violent agitation was disturbing the centre of the pool. Suddenly a dome of water lifted itself up to the height of eight or ten feet,—then burst and fell; immediately after which a shining liquid column, or rather a sheaf of columns, wreathed in robes of vapor, sprung into the air, and in a succession of jerking leaps, each higher than the last, flung their silver crests against the sky. For a few minutes the fountain held its own, then all at once appeared to lose its ascending energy. "The unstable waters faltered,—drooped,—fell, 'like a broken purpose,' back upon themselves, and were immediately sucked down into the recesses of their pipe.

"The spectacle was certainly magnificent; but no description can give any idea of its most striking features. The enormous wealth of water, its vitality, its hidden power,—the illimitable breadth of sunlit vapor, rolling out in exhaustless profusion,—all combined to make one feel the stupendous energy of nature's slightest movements."

We have no doubt this volume will be sought after and widely read by the Canadian public, to whom we heartily recommend it.

GOOD WORDS.

and look down at the bolting water which is perpetually seathing at the battom. In a few minutes the dose of thirf you have just

Men think that their children must be governed; and their idea of governing is often about equivalent to a cooper's idea of holding a barrel together. He gets so many staves, and puts one hoop around them at the bottom, another in the middle, and another at the top; and then he drives the hoops home; and every stave is in its place; there is not one vagrant; and with good usage they will all stay where they are for a hundred years; but it is nothing but a barrel, after all.

Here are the children in a family, and there is a pattern character. It is attempted to bring them up according to that pattern character. They are cuffed here and driven in there, and watched everywhere. And when the hoops are put on and driven home, people say of them, "Perfect children." Perfect barrels! There is no real and natural life in them. The way to bring up children is to bring them up to know what are the laws that govern them in moral, social, and physical life. The way is to put them where