

that Halifax is destined to be one of the largest cities on this continent. Why else was this peninsula thus shaped, thus beautified, thus highly favoured? Nature has done much for us: we have done much to thwart her kindly intentions. In one sweet nook of this peninsula we have planted a Penitentiary! One of its finest heights we have crowned with a Prison! Much else have we done and left undone to mar our heritage of beauty. But years will bring taste and wisdom, and by-and-by our buildings, our works of all sorts, will be brought into harmony with the spirit of this noble scene, with the pomp of its rising and setting suns, and with its glorious outlook upon the sea.

HORÆ ÆSTIVÆ.

BY W. P. D.

How lovely lies the vale in noontide sleep!
 Steeped in calm sunshine all the landscape glows;
 The very air is hushed in soft repose;
 Nor sound nor motion breaks the stillness deep,
 Save murmurous chant its gurgling waters keep
 Where over pebbly shoals the river flows.
 So little changed by time this fair scene shows,
 Backward o'er weary years my quick thoughts sweep,
 My heart beats with a boy's glad pulse once more,
 As when I knew it first. So little changed!
 Ah me! Beneath God's smile the duteous Earth
 Displays perennial beauty, and yields store
 Of happy fruitfulness: our lives, estranged
 From His high purpose, need a second birth.

PEN PHOTOGRAPHS.

By DANIEL CLARK, M. D., Princeton, Ontario.

JOTTINGS BY THE WAY.

A FEW days have only elapsed since a magnificent Pullman Palace car passed on the Great Western Railway, and within two hundred yards of where I now write, filled with passengers who never changed cars since they left San Francisco, only seven days before. I contrasted their journey and one I made in 1850 to this El Dorado of the West. The gold mania was then at its height. Thousands and tens of thousands were crowding all the thoroughfares on the way to the golden sands of California. Some risked the dangers of the stormy Cape; others went through northern Mexico or over the United States territory, but by far the greater number went by the Isthmus of Panama. To-day we have splendid saloon cars furnished with all the luxuries of an eastern palace, from ice-creams, pine-apples, old port, roast beef, and pumpkin pies, to beds of down, silken curtains, golden tassels, Brus-