

COUNTRIES AND CAPITAL CITIES OF EUROPE.

	<i>Sq. miles.</i>	<i>Chief town.</i>	<i>Built on.</i>
British Isles.			
England	58,000	London	Thames
Scotland	30,000	Edinburgh	Frith of Forth
Ireland	32,000	Dublin	Liffey
Norway	Size of British Isles	Christiana	Christiana Bay
Sweden	5 times Ireland	Stockholm	Lake Malar
Denmark	$\frac{1}{2}$ of Ireland	Copenhagen	Sound
Russia	66 times Ireland	St. Petersburg	Neva
Prussia and North Germany }		Berlin	Spree
Holland	Over $\frac{1}{2}$ of Ireland	Amsterdam	Mouth of Rhine
Belgium	$\frac{1}{2}$ of Ireland	Brussels	
France	$6\frac{1}{2}$ times Ireland	Paris	Seine
Switzerland	$\frac{1}{2}$ of Ireland	Berne	Aar
South Germany			
Austria	9 times Ireland	Vienna	Danube
Spain	$5\frac{1}{2}$ times Ireland	Madrid	Manzanares
Portugal	$1\frac{1}{2}$ times Ireland	Lisbon	Tagus
Italy	$3\frac{1}{2}$ times Ireland	Florence	Arno
Greece	$\frac{1}{2}$ of Ireland	Athens	Gulf of Egina
Turkey	$6\frac{1}{2}$ times Ireland	Constantinople	Bosphorus

(To be continued.)

The Angel and the Child.

TRANSLATED BY LONGFELLOW.

AN angel with a radiant face,
Above a cradle bent to look,
Seemed his own image there to trace,
As in the waters of a brook.

"Dear child! who me resemblest so,"
It whispered, "Come, O come with me!
Happy together let us go,
The earth unworthy is of thee!

Here none to perfect bliss attain;
The soul in pleasure suffering lies:
Joy hath an undertone of pain,
And even the happiest hours their sighs.

Fear doth at every portal knock;
Never a day serene and pure
From the o'ershadowing tempest's shock
Hath made the morrow's dawn secure.

What, then, shall sorrows and shall fears
Come to disturb so pure a brow?
And with the bitterness of tears
These eyes of azure troubled grow?

Ah, no! into the fields of space,
Away shalt thou escape with me;
And Providence will grant thee grace
Of all the days that were to be.

Let no one in thy dwelling cower
In sombre vestments draped and veiled;
But let them welcome thy last hour,
As thy first moments once they bailed.

Without a cloud be there each brow;
There let the grave no shadow cast:
When one is pure as thou art now,
The fairest day is still the last."

Winter the Season for the Exercise of Charity.

BY ELIZA COOKE.

We know 'tis good that old winter should come,
Roving a while from his Lapland home;
'Tis fitting that we should hear the sound
Of his reindeer sledge on the slippery ground.

For his wide and glittering cloak of snow
Protects the seeds of life below:
Beneath his mantle are nurtured and born,
The roots of the flowers—the germs of the corn.

The whistling tone of his pure strong breath
Rides purging the vapours of pestilent death;
I love him, I say, and avow it again,
For God's wisdom and might show well in his train.

But the naked—the poor! I know they quail,
With crouching limbs from the biting gale:
They pine and starve by the fireless hearth,
And weep as they gaze on the frost-bound earth.

Stand nobly, forth, ye rich of the land,
With kindly heart and bounteous hand;
Remember 'tis now their season of need,
And a prayer for help is a call you must heed.

A few of thy blessings, a tithe of thy gold,
Will save the young and cherish the old;
'Tis a glorious task to work such good;
Do it, ye great ones! Ye can and ye should.

He is not worthy to hold from heaven—
The trust reposed, the talents given,
Who will not add to the portion that's scant,
In the pinching hours of cold and want.

Oh! listen in mercy ye sons of wealth,
Basking in comfort and glowing with health;
Give whate'er ye can spare, and be sure,
He serveth his Maker who aideth the poor.

Frangois-Xavier Garneau, Historian. (1)

As in some lofty mountain range there stands
One towering peak above surrounding forms,
Serene and grand, beyond the range of storms,
Which admiration from all eyes commands;—
Whose sky-crowned summit, girt with shifting bands
Of light and shade, the gorgeous sunrise warms,
While on the heavens it carries its outline clear,
No rival owning, owning no compeer:—
So Garneau's name, among the many names,
By thee Canadia held so justly dear,
Conspicuous stands, and place of honour claims,
Exemplar fitting of exalted arms
And nobler purposes; a household word
That long shall in our peaceful homes be heard.

The Solar Eclipse of 1870.

Astronomers are about to invite the government to assist those men of science who may wish to take part in observing the total solar eclipse of December next. It will be remembered that in 1860 the Himalaya was fitted out by government for use of the astronomers who observed the important total eclipse visible in that year in Spain, and the results which rewarded the expedition were among the most important which have ever been obtained from observations of eclipses. The eclipse of the present year will also be visible in Spain, though the path of the sun's shadow lies farther south than in 1860. In fact, the shadow's southern limit passes beyond Cape St. Vincent thence to Cape Spartel, and so across Algeria, afterwards passing northwards past Sicily towards Constantinople. The totality will not last so long as in the case of the Indian eclipse of 1868, nor even so long as in the case of last year's eclipse. For about two minutes and a quarter, on the line of central eclipse in Spain, the sun will be totally hidden from view, and whatever is to be learned by the observers must be the result of the rapid scrutiny to which the neighbourhood of the eclipsed sun will be subjected during that brief interval. It might well be thought that observation lasting so short a time could scarcely be worth the expense and trouble which the proposed expedition will undoubtedly involve; but in reality the most valuable result of recent researches into solar physics have been obtained from observations which may almost be described as momentary. The subject of solar physics has also become so full of interest of late, and the discussions in progress among men of science have reached so critical a stage, that astronomers may well be permitted to lay great stress on the results which they hope to obtain from observations to be made on the approaching occasion.

The great problem which they hope to solve is that suggested by the strange appearance called the solar corona. A glory of light surrounds the sun when totally eclipsed, which is, if some astronomers are right, a mere optical phenomenon, or if the views of others are correct, one of the most imposing of all the features presented by the solar system. Mr. Lockyer, adopting the opinion of Faye, who is supported, we believe, by our own Astronomer Royal, believes the corona to be simply due to the solar glare which illuminates

(1) In Stewart's Quarterly for October last, under the title of "Distinguished Canadians," by Mr. Arthur Calnek, we find the foregoing stanza on one of Canada's Historians.