CANADA:

A Monthly Yournal of Religion, Patriotism, Science & Literature.

"Rightcousness exalteth a nation ; but sin is a reproach to any people."

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BO Cents a Year.

WE enlarge CANADA this month to sixteen pages and cover; but we cannot furnish a magazine of this size at fifty cents a year with our present circulation, and beginning with the number for July, the subscription price will be one dollar per year, invariably in advance. Subscriptions not paid in advance will be charged one dollar and fifty cents a year. A journal of the high character which CANADA has not unsuccessfully endeavoured to maintain from the start. is cheap at one dollar a year. Of course we expect the increased subscription price to enable us to still further improve the magazine and make it almost indispensable in every loyal Canadian home. Those who have paid a year's subscrip. tion will receive the magazine for a full year at the present rate, and all who pay their subscription in advance before July 1st may send only fifty cents in stamps, and they will receive CANADA for one year beginning with July number. We cannot now supply back numbers at this rate.

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Original contributions are solicited from Canadian writers and on Canadian themes. While the Journal remains of its present size, contributions should not exceed one thousand words in length. Those not required will be returned, if stamps for postage be sent.

All communications should be addressed : "CANADA", Benton, New Brunswick, Our Short Story.

ONLY A FARMER.

BY THE EDITOR.

LLISON GODFREY was a young man of more than ordinary abilities. His father, who was a merchant doing a large and profitable business in a Canadian town, had given his son a university education, in the course of which the son had very greatly distinguished himself. It was his father's design, the hope of his brother and two sisters, who were very fond and very proud of him, and the expectation of his friends, that he would seek a field for the employment of his talents in a professional life. In deference to his father's judgment and wishes he had almost resigned himself to sacrifice his own inclinations, and had been dipping fitfully into legal lore. But the garden and the orchard, the river and the forest, had a hold upon him He had that Coke and Blackstone could not loosen. assured his father again and again that he had no love for law, that farming and fruit-raising were more to his taste; but Mr. Godfrey's invariable reply had been :

"Nonsense, Allison ; you do not know your own mind. It would be a shame to throw such talents as yours away, and such an education as I have given you, in a solitary, humdrum farm-life. Stick to your law-books, and you will learn to like them after a while !"

A good many battles were fought between filial obligation and nature, but nature triumphed in the end, and ought to have triumphed; for, however strong the claim our parents have upon us, nature has a stronger.

When at last Allison had decided as to the course he should pursue, he sought his father at once, and firmly, though respectfully, made known his decision. Mr. Godfrey was not taken by surprise; he expected, sooner or later, it would come to this. But he had been hoping against hope, and was, of course, disappointed and annoyed. He saw, however, it was useless to argue the matter any more, and, in his love for his son, he was fearful of going so far as to alienate his son's affection and regard. So, making the best of it, and concealing his reluctance, he consented to his son's choice. He went further. After consulting with