

what room it was, the door of which was closed. He replied that it was Mr. Gladstone's study. I told him I was from Canada, and would very much like to see it. Taking from his pocket a key which

great political addresses, while over it he would have the portrait of his leading opponent, whose sarcastic smile could have no effect on the delivery of what was thus prepared in his very presence; the second

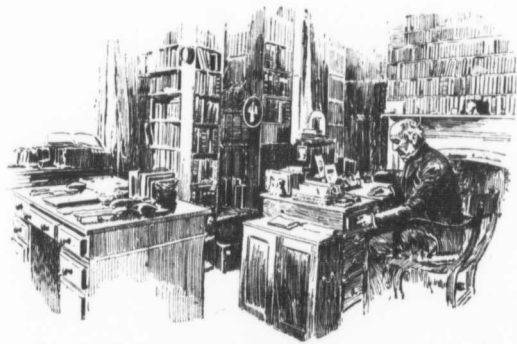
which you have never hitherto seen interested and experience its fascinations."

He will stand in history as pre-eminently a Christian statesman, whose appeal was to the conscience and heart of his country, and as the apostle of principle in both political and private life; while his words will live as Britain's motto in all matters of imperial interest, "England is the head steward of the great household of nations, because she is the ablest and the best." Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone's remains fill to-day honored resting places in Westminster Abbey, and their memories are enshrined in the nation's heart.

Bothwell, Ont.

#### A MODEL WIFE.

THE late Mrs. Gladstone will always be known to fame as the wife of her husband. She is said to have been in her youth one of the beauties of England. She has been active in philanthropy all her long life and prominent in social circles, but she has been pre-eminently a home maker. No man ever had a more devoted wife. To her loving care Mr. Gladstone undoubtedly owed his vigor and preservation in old age. She spared him endless petty annoyances and cares, warded off bores, attended to his correspondence and freed him from wearing details. He once wrote in a private letter: "Had it not been for my wife I should probably have snapped under the ceaseless strain of mind and body!" And in an address to his neighbors in



MR. GLADSTONE'S STUDY.

admitted us, he closed the door behind us and I stood in what the great man called his "temple of peace." It occupied the block at the northwest angle, which is the most recent addition to the castle. The library contained twenty thousand volumes, upon shelves which, instead of being arranged along the wall in the usual way, stood out into the room at right

was for literary, especially Homeric studies; and the third was used by Mrs. Gladstone, who was ever the sharer of his toils and triumphs. About the room were busts and photographs of old friends.

I came out feeling that such lives, like great trees, have their roots deep and strong. Notwithstanding hereditary advantages and native ability, without his



HAWARDEN CASTLE, THE HOME OF MR. GLADSTONE.

angles, each wide enough to hold a row of books facing either way, and with space left sufficient to give access to them. There were three writing tables: at one Mr. Gladstone sat when preparing his

herculean labors he would never have been the first man in the world's greatest empire.

With wonderful energy he persisted in his recipe for never growing old: "Search out some new topic in nature or life in

1889 the great statesman testified: "Whatever of success I have attained in my career has been chiefly due to the devoted comforter, counsellor, companion by my side."