

account of how he managed some motion, or overture, or amendment. The best amendment he could pass would be one enjoining clerical bores not to torture their long-suffering neighbours. If the clerical bore has been brought up in the Old Country, he is very apt to lacerate you with an account of the numbers of Lords and Dukes he has met, or says he has.

The *anecdotal* bore is a being who thinks he has the faculty for relating anecdotes. He is alone in his opinion. The anecdotal bore nearly always begins his story back somewhere about Adam, introduces a parenthesis every minute or so, then takes an excursion to one side, then to the other, and then comes back again to the main line. After running a little while on the main line, he switches off again and takes another excursion. He goes into the minutest details, and worries you out miles before he comes to the point, and when you get to the point there isn't any point there.

The *office* bore is the man who drops into the office without any business, and "sits around" for an hour or two. He always smokes, if anybody provides him with the raw material. If he had any business, the office man would be happy to see him, but he never has business or money. All he proposes to give for lodging is his society. Editors suffer more than any other class of men from the office bore. Being mild, modest men, they never like to give the bore a hint to retire. Lawyers suffer the least. Their cheek being as hard as the cheek of their visitor, they usually find ways and means for shortening his visit.

The most *excruciating* member of the Bore family is the *travelled* bore. He expects you to sit down, and patiently listen to him while he gives you all the details of a trip from some point in Ontario to England and back again. Quite often the burden of his story is what he had to eat on shipboard and in the hotels. It is highly edifying, especially when he enlarges on the manner in which he threw himself away over the side of the vessel. You often know far more about the places he ran through and gorged himself in than he does, but still you must listen, because you know the man "has been to Yurup."

The *solemn* bore is a rather amusing member of the family. His *forte* is to make the most commonplace, trifling observations in a solemn way. He strikes an attitude, rolls up his eyes till you see little but the white, opens his lips slowly, shakes his head pathetically, and with frequent pauses, in slow time, with a measured accent and falling inflection, says: This is a fine day. The solemn bore is very often a local preacher.

Bores might be classified locally, and their characteristics pointed out. The Toronto bore differs from the Hamilton bore, and the London bore differs from both. The city bore differs from the country bore, and the Old Country bore differs from the Cana-

dian. The most cruel of all bores is a tenth-rate Toronto man, who coolly assumes that the people of Guelph, or Brantford, or Woodstock, or some other place, know nothing, and that he knows everything, and is bound patronizingly to explain everything to these benighted people.

But we must give the Bore family a rest. It would add a good deal to the sum total of the happiness of this weary world, if the Bore family would mend their manners, and cease torturing innocent people.--*Knoxonian, in The Canada Presbyterian.*

Correspondence.

MR. HALL'S LETTER.

(FROM ENGLAND.)--NO 6.

DEAR EDITOR,--The long-looked-for time, when I will return to Canada, is fast approaching. I am not tired of England, but it is natural I should wish to be among old friends, and especially with the little circle in Kingston. I am more than four months in this country. I need not tell you that it is difficult to awaken much enthusiasm for the Colonial Missionary Society, or for any other society, at present. What with rumours of wars, with bad times, with appalling poverty everywhere, and with spiritual coldness widespread, you can scarcely imagine a harder field than this just now. Yet there are many encouragements amid all this; I am not cast down. We have a good cause. The claims of the colonies, both politically and religiously, are bound to come to the front without much longer delay. Both politicians and Christians are beginning to admit that the future of this great Britain is in her colonies. State-directed, and probably State-aided, emigration is likely to form part of the remedial measures of the future. There is a surplus population in the Mother Country of perhaps 10,000,000. This number, I doubt not, would be glad to find a way of escape from the deplorable circumstances in which they are existing at present. A few millions spent in giving them a fair start in life, in various parts of the colonies, may be a good investment, and the speediest solution of a most perplexing problem. Independently of any such scheme, multitudes will find their way to our colonies during this year, through private enterprise and benevolent societies. By far the larger number will select Canada--thus increasing our responsibilities, and giving us stronger claims upon the churches of this land. When they understand the condition of things the response will be generous. Englishmen are slow to move, but when they are moved they do something. I will now give you a brief outline of my work since I wrote you last. I think the next place in order is

LONDON--WALTHAMSTOW,

in the suburbs of London--a very nice church edifice,