breath of the beholder, the attentive observer sees in it beauties which a casual glance would never discover-beauties of form and of color.

It is not every home, however, that can boast of such perfection of Art; the bare outline may be there, but seldom is it developed into the perfect harmony of a masterpiece; dull pencil marks remain where the canvas should figure forth the living colors of Nature. But he who studies what is high, elevates all he touches; he who copies what is great, ennobles the meanest toil; and a love for the beautiful, a rational appreciation of the Fine Arts, cannot fail to raise the home life to a more elevated position.

The rude hieroglyphics of the ancients are thrown into great darkness by the paintings of to-day; the uncertain tones of the Æolian harp, formed by the mermaid's tresses, are buried in the gush of grander music with which the present world is full. The Domestic Life of the existing era stands high above the cruel, despotic monarchies which men once called home. But the fulness of time has not yet come; the bearrideal at which we aim will one day have an actual existence; our brightest visions will sometime be realized.

## A QUAKER'S LETTER TO HIS WATCHMAKER.

The following we find in the Montreal Wituess:
"I herewith send thee my pocket-watch, which standeth in need of thy friendly correction. The last time it was at thy friendly school it was in no way reformed, nor in the least benefitted thereby, for I perceive by the index of his mind that he is a liar, and the truth is not in him ; that his pulse is sometimes slow, which betokens not an even temper. At other times it waxeth sluggish, notwithstanding I frequently urge him when he should be on his duty, as thou knowest his hand denoteth. I find him slumbering, or, as the variety of human reason phrases it, I caught hin napping. Examine him, therefore, and prove him, I beseech thee, thoroughly, that thou mayest, being well acquainted with his inward frame and disposition, draw him from the error of his
way, and show him the path wherein he should go. It grieves me to think, and when I ponder therein I am verily of the opinion that his body is foul, and that the whole mass is corrupted. Cleanse him, therefore, with thy charming physic, from all pollution, that the may vibrate and circulate according to the truth. I will place him for a few days under thy care, and pay for his board as thou requirest. I entreat thee, friend John, to demean thyself on this occasion with judgment, according to the gift which is in thee, and prove thyself a workman; and when thou layest thy correcting hard upon him, let it be without passion, lest thou shouldest drive him to destruction. Do thou regulate his motion by the light that ruleth the day, and when thou findest him converted from the error of his ways, and move conformable to the abovementioned rules, then thou send him home with a just bill of the charges drawn out in the spirit of moderation, and it shall be sent thee in the root of all evii."

Anonymous letters do not $B u r n$ as well as desired.

During the last month the school routine has been pleasantly diversified by the passing through the city of jeveral celebrities, Mrs. Scott-Siddons and the Rer. Arthur Mursell.

We regret that want of space necessitates the omission of the account of our late skating entertainment. However, we expect to have another shortly, and will then try to satisfy those of our readers who were not present as to our mode of enjoyment within the "formidable brick walls."

An Alumnæ Conversazione was held in the College the last week of the holidays, but, owing to counter attractions in the city, was not sowell attended as under other circumstances it would have been. There was a short musical programme. Miss Lister and Miss Reesor, two pianists of whose proficiency the College has good reason to be proud, each favored the assembled friends with a piano solo. We know of no building so admirably suitable for an occasion of the kind. The spacious drawing-room, parlors and promenade grourd are, in themselves, an attraction.

