

of directing, and to some extent dictating, the policy of the nation. Could he have taken a more despotic view of his position and regarded himself less as a delegate of the people and as bound to obey their behests, his administration might have been more brilliant and possibly more successful; but as it is, no ruler of a nation could have done less to merit, either from his private character, official position or public conduct, the animosity or revenge of any section of the people. The writer had on one occasion the honour of a few minutes' personal conversation with the late President, and will ever retain a vivid impression of his genial manner and kindly bearing. The subject of Dr. Barnardo's work was mentioned, and he expressed at once his interest and sympathy. He impressed us as a man of great force and sincerity of character, and although, as an astute and successful American politician and party leader, he must in the course of his career have had to dabble in dirty waters, we believe his public aims to have been honest and unselfish and his personal record as a servant of the State one of uprightness and devotion to what he believed to be the national welfare.



Revisiting
the Old
Land.

WE invite attention to the announcement in our advertising columns of the excursion to England, that we look forward to organizing early in November for the benefit of such of our friends as have made up their minds to spend the Winter with their relations in England. Once again we counsel those who have this expedition in view to ponder well and seriously, and count the cost before they start. We predict disappointment for those who take the trip. "I wish I had never gone," "I was a fool to spend so much money," are the sort of things we hear in the Spring when our excursionists are coming back, and those who comprise our party next month will have the same ex-

perience. They will find very little on the other side that is pleasant or attractive, and much that is disagreeable and distressing. Their desire to see and meet relations and friends is very right and very natural, and when a mother is in the case, it is hard to express disapproval; but would it not be far better for our boys who are yearning to see their mothers once again to spend their money in bringing the worthy souls out for a little holiday trip to Canada? Fancy the delight of some poor, toiling, struggling body, whose life is spent in a hard round of ill-paid labour in the East End of London or the vicinity of Scotland Road, Liverpool, to see the green fields, the laden fruit trees, the noble woods, the snug homesteads of Canada! Imagine turning loose in one of the orchards of the Niagara district, with the peach trees bending low under their burden of luscious fruit, and the miles of vines covered with beautiful grapes, a poor soul who has only seen fruit of doubtful quality and often in an advanced stage of decomposition, as exposed for sale on the stalls and barrows of Watney Street, or Salmons Lane! Fancy the health and new life it would give to some of these dear mothers to breathe for a few weeks this fresh, pure Canadian air, far removed from the odour of fried fish or the fumes of the public house at the corner! What good our boys might do with their money if they would really act on our suggestions! We should personally be delighted to organize a mothers' excursion to Canada, much more so, in fact, than we are to organize an excursion of our old boys to England, and we should like nothing better than to have a large contingent of mothers bringing up the rear at our next embarkation. But for all this, we know right well that a lot of our old boys, and we are afraid girls too—the silly genre!

will be trotting themselves off this fall to spend their Christmas on the old soil and in order that they may travel as cheaply and comfortably