

relief, where, if not under his own "vine and fig tree," he had his own primitive "log cabin," and could sit by his own fireside, none to make him afraid, and here, too, he could, as in former days, in his other now deserted home, exclaim with true Highland loyalty,—"GOD SAVE KING GEORGE!"

Glengarry! This name called forth hallowed associations—buried deep in the recesses of every Highlander's breast. It carried him back to the home of his early days—to the land of the "mountain and the flood"—to that storied land where a Fingal fought and an Ossian sang. Glengarry was to those Scottish exiles the land of promise, such as was the land of Canaan to the Israelites of old, and their hearts yearned within them to reach and take possession of this corner of the British Empire specially set apart for Highlanders.

The first settlers of Glengarry from the old colonies were chiefly, we believe, Scotch Presbyterians, but when the glad news reached old Scotland of this Scotch home in Canada there came, a few years later, a large body of Scotch Catholics under the guidance of that good old priest, the late Bishop Macdonnell. We may here note that the father of the late Dr. Bethune, Dean of Montreal, and grandfather of our respected townsman, Mr. Strachan Bethune, Q. C., was chaplain in a Scotch Regiment which had served in the old colonies during the Revolutionary war, came over among the first settlers to Glengarry, and, we mistake not, settled at Williamstown.

The greater portion of those who came over with Bishop Macdonnell had been soldiers, or the families of those who had been connected with the army—some of the elder ones had been out in the Rebellion of 1745. Much also was the composition of those who came as exiles from the old colonies—therefore, Glengarry was the nursery and the home of soldiers, and the old county was looked to and relied upon for the defence of Canada in after years, and nobly did her sons do their duty in the Royal cause on many a hard fought field on the Niagara frontier during the war of 1812. Many of those Glengarry boys were laid low on Queenston Heights, Lund's Lane, Chippewa, and at the evacuation of old Fort George.

Scotchmen, more than all other men, have great veneration for the land of their fathers. They venerate its bleak mountains and its barren hills above all other lands, and Scotchmen and descendants of Scotchmen, wander where they may—like the Israelites of old, ever point homewards—these to the Holy Land, to the ruined walls of Jerusalem—those to the storied glass and to the hillside of old Scotia, rendered almost sacred by separation and distance! Truly has the poet (Campbell) said, in his "Ode to Burns":—

"And see the Scottish exile, tanned by many a far and foreign clime,
Bend o'er his home-born verse, and weep in memory
Of his native land,
With love that sooms the lapse of time, and the
That stretch beyond the deep."

We repeat what we said in a former article:—"Glengarry! Home of fair women and brave men! Home of Canada's fairest and bravest! This is their memorial for all time!" The bravery of the Glengarry men is chronicled on the pages of Canadian history. Brave men, however, and soldier boys are not so plentiful now in the old county as during the war of 1812 or the Rebellion of 1837; but beauty still is there; fair women abound.

The writer bids farewell, for a season, to the readers of TRUTH, with this simple apology:—"What is writ, is writ; would that it were worthier."

[THE END.]

CANADIAN NATIONAL HOMOGENEITY.

BY J. GEORGE HODGINS, LL. D.

A writer in the March number of *Education*, published in Boston, in a suggestive article on "The School House in American Development," says a few words which might fittingly be addressed to us in Canada. It touches on two subjects of practical value to educationists: first, that in our systems of education we are, as a rule, overdoing the question of methods—magnifying overmuch the technicalities of teaching, the perfection of details, and making the school idea one of standard for promotion, throwing overboard the Jonahs who hinder the class from making the port of promotion. The second is, that we fail to emphasize the school in developing patriotic national sentiment and high moral aspirations in youth.

As to the first matter, there is certainly a tendency in the direction indicated which should not be unduly fostered. It is, however, with the latter subject that I desire to deal. It is a pertinent and practical one. Like our neighbours across the line (to whom the writer addresses himself), our population is made up of mixed nationalities. The relays of these nationalities come to us from Europe faster, and in greater numbers, than we can absorb and Canadianize them. This is notably so since the North West has been opened up for settlement. Even in the older Province of Ontario there are groups here and there from the old world, or of old world origin, which are not yet absorbed, and the speech and manners made "racy of the soil." Then, again, there is a large and growing race from old France, which not only shows no signs of absorption into Anglo-Saxon Canadian nationality, but, on the other hand, assert their own wherever they exist.

The practical question then arises how shall we meet this difficulty and seek in the most effective way gradually and surely to absorb these diverse elements, so as to Canadianize the whole. Without question the school is the place in which the work must be done, and there it can be done most securely and pleasantly.

What is true of the power of the ballad-maker on national sentiment is equally true of the teacher as the moulder of the young life, the impressionable youth committed to his care and instruction. In this connection the writer in *Education* refers in a spirit of counsel to the example of Germany. He says that the United States is much in the same condition as was Germany a few years since. She discovered that the national sentiment was declining because her world-renowned scholars had trimmed their educational system so fine, had polished their pedagogical methods so artistically, had made everything so delicately classic, that robust patriotism was a lost art, and reference to it considered as a weakness.

In this national emergency some of their statesmen planned a scheme in which one year of early school life was devoted to reading specially prepared German classics, in which were enshrined national traditions in simple but melodious German. A wiser, more far-reaching educational venture, was never made.

The Americans across the line have been taking a leaf out of this German book. Within the last few years they have introduced into the schools here and there, as part of the exercises Author's Day, Founder's Day, Hero's Day, etc., Decoration Day and Arbor Day also do their part. The whole object is to call out, develop and cherish the feelings of patriotism and loyal-

ty. The subject of school-room decoration is made to contribute largely to this end. Pictures, busts, national and patriotic emblems are intermingled with flowers and ornaments, so as to impress deeply upon the youthful mind the deep and pregnant lessons of the national history which they so powerfully, yet ideally convey.

TORONTO, ONT.

A WANDERING VINE.

BY ANNE E. JACK.

Among the vines that fill up spaces in my floral recess, are many of diverse growth. The passion flower is dense and dark, the madiera vine light and pale green—there are several ivies, and a *Sophispermum* that gives pretty flowers and foliage. But the *Cortosa scandens*, with dark and light leaves, in sprays, and large, bell-shaped flowers, first pale green, and then purple, is a beautiful climber, and grows rapidly. It is a native of Mexico, and was named after a missionary there named Cobo.

In its own country it often grows a hundred and fifteen feet in a single season. The seed sprouts easily in heat, but will rot if planted flat; they should be set edgewise.

The vine can be cultivated out of doors in our climate to advantage, and I remember seeing in Brooklyn, a plant in full bloom in November, that had reached the second story windows in the season—being but a small cutting when set out in spring. In the language of flowers its meaning is "gossip," not a very attractive definition, for too often, without knowing it, gossip degenerates into slander, and is to some one's hurt or harm Shakespeare says:

"Talkers are no good doers, be assured
We go to use our hands and not our tongues."

But I cannot tell why my handsome vine should have the stigma of such a meaning attached to its bell-shaped flowers. One thing is seen, the flowers are open to the light of day, there is no deception about it, and the gossip loses half its sting when it keeps to the facts of every case. And this wandering vine is in itself a beautiful and blossoming fact.

CHATEAUGAY, QUE.

A Bulgarian Heroine.

The Widdin correspondent of the *St. Petersburg Novosti* sends to that newspaper the following account of a young Bulgarian girl who took an active part in the late war against Serbia, distinguishing herself at Silivritza and at Pirost, and received two crosses for bravery. Previous to the outbreak of hostilities she joined a company of militia—such companies were then forming in various parts of Bulgaria—and accompanied it to the southern frontier in the hope of there meeting with the enemy. During some time she managed to conceal her sex, for her comrades took her to be a youth with an effeminate face, of which there were many such to be met with among the militia. Only the commander of her company knew her secret; she was obliged to disclose it to him when the company had set out upon its march, and he appeared to have loyally kept it to himself. In all exercises, parades and reviews she took part jointly with her male comrades. At last, when Serbia declared war against Bulgaria, the heroine took part in the forced march into Serbia, fought at the battle of Silivritza, and joined in the attack upon Pirost. During the fight she did all she could to encourage her comrades, and they in return unanimously voted to her the company's medal for bravery. When, in consequence of the war coming to an end, the militia was dispersed she went to Sofia and was there presented to Prince Alexander, who awarded her a second decoration for bravery. She then returned to Widdin, her place of domicile before the war, where she acts as servant to an old lady. She says that should the Serbians begin another war she will again fight against them, but in her woman's attire, for it is not worth while to change one's dress for such an enemy.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

A lady, Miss Parayaslavtseff by name, is director of the Sebastopol Zoological Station.

Signora Rubenstein has received the highest honors which can be awarded by the German School of Philosophy.

Isabel T. Lublin, scholar and medallist, University College, London, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Historical Society.

The best bread made in New York City, is by a Mrs. Jones, of Jones Street, who makes to order, and sends it round by a boy in a hand-cart.

Lady Mount-Temple is forming a crusade of ladies for the protection of wild birds, and is eager to get the names of those who will join her in a "Plumage League."

In the *Nineteenth Century* for December, the Dowager Countess of Shrewsbury gave an account of the objects and methods of the Girls' Friendly Society, under the title of "Prevention."

"Why do you have a grasshopper on the corner of your new book?" asked a friend of Miss Kate Sanborn. "Grasshopper," indignantly responded Miss Sanborn, "that is a katy-did. This is the book that Katy did." It was the "Wit of Women."

A remarkable memoir on the development of the sternum in birds, prepared by Miss Beatrice Lindsay, of Girton College, and communicated to the Zoological Society of London by Dr. H. Gadow, at their meeting on June 16th last, appears in a recent Report of the Society's Proceedings.

Lady Randolph Churchill, a New York belle (Miss Jerome) married to the English Conservative leader, has been very active in organizing societies of ladies called *Habitantes of Dames*; as auxiliaries to the recent exciting political canvas and in connection with the "Primrose League."

Miss Kate Field has achieved a remarkable success with her new lecture on Mormonism—a success which will be likely to influence future legislation on the subject, for her argument goes deeper than the sentimental, or even moral, aspects of the question; it reaches the vital one of the nation, of the open defiance, and reasonable attitude towards the national institutions, of Mormonism and its leaders.

Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, is about to issue a Royal Commission to inquire into the working and results of the Education Acts. The commission, in the wide scope of its references, will, amongst other matters, take into account the subject of over-pressure, and probably also the relations of technical teaching to the ordinary day schools of the country.

The "United Sisters' Friendly Society" has been recently established in England, on the same basis as the great "Friendly" Societies of workmen, which number a membership of several millions, and an accumulated capital of upwards of fifty millions of dollars (twelve millions of pounds). The object is "to secure independence," and "provide resources against sickness and old age."

The (Dublin) *Medical Press*, of a recent date, says:—"Last week the first lady student who has entered the School of the Irish College of Surgeons took her place among her male comrades quietly, and as one of themselves. The occasion was Mr. Thornley Stoker's anatomical lecture, and we are glad to say that the class made it obvious that they were gentlemen by their reception of the lady."

Miss Octavia Hill is the moving spirit of the Kyrle Society, of which the Duke of Edinburgh is president. The society decorates by frescoes, painting, pictures, and mottoes the meeting-places of the poor; their schools, clubs, and hospitals. It gives them, through the instrumentality of a voluntary choir, the finest music gratis. It assists in the movement to preserve open spaces for the people, and lays out gardens for their enjoyment. It has an agency for receiving flowers and bulbs, and distributes these among the poor. It has lately added to its work that of receiving for and distributing books and periodicals to workmen's clubs, etc. Taking for its motto, "To the utmost of our power," it has, since its formation, decorated 27 hospital wards, clubs, and other places of resort; its choir has given 90 oratorios and 160 miscellaneous concerts; it has aided in preserving, laying out, or improving 21 open spaces. Its action is severely crippled for want of funds.