

WED TO ART.

BY MRS M. L. RAYNE.

"I can never paint a picture ;"
 So she said,
 And she cut in twain the canvas
 She had spread ;
 Put her paints and brushes by,
 Had one little harmless cry,
 Still she said, "Resolved am I
 Art to wed."

"So I'll write a wondrous poem
 To the moon,
 When it shines in solemn splendor
 At night's noon.
 Though I paint not, I can write,
 Now my poem I'll indite,"
 And she rhymed the livelong night,
 "Moon—rune—spoon."

But she ne'er became a poet—
 Her young head
 Had sufficient sense to know it,
 So she said :
 "Since I've missed the muse of song,
 And to art may not belong,
 Would it then be very wrong,
 Jim to wed ?"

Now she makes her home a picture—
 Cunning art !
 Lives a tender poem daily,
 Fame apart.
 Better these than written rune,
 Rhymed harmoniously with spoon.
 Poems of love's honeymoon,
 Of the heart.
 —*From Detroit Free Press.*

CHICAGO NOTES.

"These hard times affect every line of business," said an undertaker with a large local patronage.

"How does it affect your business ?" was asked.

"The death-rate is always higher in good times. In dull times, people deny themselves of many things that do them injury. They remain at home and are not given to dissipation nearly so much in hard times."

"What of the cases of starvation during the present depression ?"

"There are none," was the reply.

The above contains food for thought, which I have never seen considered by any statistician, due to the varying conditions and lack of definite periods

to make comparison. There is, doubtless, much truth in the above. The present business depression should teach a valuable lesson on the importance of frugality and temperance. The progress made from one generation to another, in the slums, is hardly perceptible. All influence for good must come from without.

The mission kindergarten schools that are in operation, are giving very satisfactory reports. The children of poor parents must receive their education before they have a commercial value placed upon them, which is at a tender age.

We have read with interest, the advance made in favor of Prohibition in Canada. No one looks with a critic's eye upon the great tidal wave that has swept over our northern neighbor. We have no objection to Canada "bringing temperance into politics," but were the REVIEW published this side our northern boundary, it would have been severely criticized for making any comment upon this righteous movement. It is very clear that prejudice still predominates over reason. Were it otherwise, the two old parties would be compelled to lay aside that partizan hatred which has pitted race against race ; nationality against nationality, and vocation against vocation, to such a degree that religious organizations are powerless to act and equally guilty as the outside world. What is good for Canada is not too good for us. Those guilty of being connected with the iniquitous business are : the voter, legislator, manufacturer, dealer, and consumer. They are guilty in the order named. The voter instructs or makes the others possible to him ; the self-interest does not appeal so strongly, and the power to resist is greater. The dealer, who knows nothing else, and perhaps, generations before him were in the business, cannot be so susceptible of moral consciousness as the average voter. I trust the REVIEW will con-