

of India. The warmest friend of Indian Nationalism can find nothing in the present political progress of India to accuse Downing Street of a short-sighted bureaucracy. On the contrary, the changes introduced by Lord Morley, and continued and developed by his successor, tend to show that gradual evolution means peace and health to the Nationalist body politic. For it is a complex India that we have undertaken to govern. Though many in this country will not agree, Lord Crewe's assertion that nothing whatever in the teachings of history makes the dream of complete self-government for India even remotely probable, will stand the test of many generations yet, even if we cannot look further ahead."

The *Civil Service Gazette* (England) says:

"Among the questions to be considered will be the possibility of holding simultaneous examinations in England and India, in order that Indian candidates may compete with English without incurring the heavy expenditure entailed by a journey to England. If this reform is thought desirable, it is certain that an increasing number of educated Indians will compete for posts in the India Civil Service, and though this would lessen the chances of British candidates, it would strengthen our hold on India, and at the same time give educated Indians a better opportunity of participating in the government of their native land.

"Education is becoming more general in India, and the Indian is becoming more alive to his responsibilities. East and West can never be one, but each can teach the other something, and, as a Bengalee writer has said, 'East and West must meet at the altar of humanity.'"

WANDERINGS OF A CIVIL SERVANT IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

By *Vagrant*.

NO. IV.

I crossed back into the auld Province of Nova Scotia (if this is not a paradox). What impressed me in Cape Breton was that the usual claim that all the large families are in the Province of Quebec is not justified. I heard of one household here (one of whom is a Senator) in which there were 18 sons. One day, in my rounds, I took mid-day dinner at the house of a widow who told me that she had 9 boys living, of whom two were clergymen and one a lawyer. I remarked that she had contributed well to the professions, when she replied: "Aw, weel; that is nawthing; over in that little hoose yonder there were nine boys, and of them five were preachers, two were doctors and two lawyers." And such was the fact. There seemed a veritable desire for higher education.

Passing along, one observed several points of interest. On a beautiful point opposite Baddeck could be seen the magnificent residence of Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, who lives there in the summer with his deaf mute wife,—who is the 'Lady Bountiful' of the whole countryside. Nearby, is the cottage of George Kennan, the celebrated Siberian traveller. Further down the Lake I found the birth-place of the Cape Breton giant, McAkill, who stood 7 feet, 9 inches, and who died from injuries received in lifting an anchor.

While I was in the neighborhood, an annual institution of much interest was in progress among the Scotch residents,—the 'Sacrament' or common service, which lasts five or six days, and to which people come from very long distances. The well known American writer,