

tory of an institution which, however faithful and rigid it may have been in the work of examination and grading, and however excellent the facilities it may have afforded for students who were in downright earnest in study and investigation, has never yet, in the opinion of many of the most advanced educators, set before it the highest ideals, or reduced to practice the best methods, in the work of intellectual training and development, pure and simple.

RUMOUR has it that in the preparation of their case for the Behring Sea arbitrators the American authorities have renewed the "closed sea" claim, which seemed for a time to have been abandoned. As the statement which is now under consideration by the British and Canadian representatives is confidential, it is of course impossible to know whether or to what extent this is a fact. The recent activity of the Russian authorities and their bold seizures of Canadian fishermen at a much greater distance than three miles from the Russian coast gives likelihood to the suspicion that an understanding has been come to between the United States and Russia in regard to the matter. It is certain that in some shape or other, whether in that of a bold claim to exclusive control over a certain portion of the open sea, or in that almost more absurd one of ownership of the seals which are born, or supposed to be born, on American territory—such ownership conveying the right to claim and protect them wherever found—some special jurisdiction beyond the three mile limit must be asserted, else there would be no question to go before the arbitrators. There is, of course, the *contra bonos mores* argument urged by Mr. Blaine, but this argument, even Professor Theodore S. Woolsey, who holds the chair of International Law in Yale University, describes as "a meaningless phrase, upon which no rights of capture can be founded." We revert for a moment to the controversy not to renew discussion of the question which is to come before the arbitrators, which might be rather out of taste, seeing that it is now *sub judice*, but to call attention to a somewhat remarkable article, from the pen of the distinguished American authority on International law just named, in a recent number of the *Yale Review*. In that article Professor Woolsey takes the ground that not only in the Behring Sea matter, but also in the unusual number of other "controversies with foreign powers which have arisen of late," there has been, on the part of the United States, "a departure from the old and safe policy of the fathers." Illustrations of the "attempt on the part of the Government to stretch its claim of jurisdiction unduly" are adduced, in the position taken in connection with the Barrundia affair, and in the seizure of the *Itata*, the right of asylum claimed by Mr. Egan, the refusal to accept the finding of the Chilian courts, etc., in the Chilian *imbroglio*. After showing that in these and other instances the policy of the Harrisonian Administration has been in keeping with "the enlarged view of our rights of sovereignty to which we are fast accustoming our people, and in which we are training our navy," Professor Woolsey proceeds to warn the people by telling them plainly what this stretching of claims means:—

It means courting rather than avoiding foreign entanglements. It means one collision after another, each with its sulphurous war-cloud about it. It means the violation of former precedents, setting up new ones in their stead which may prove awkward, even dangerous. It will encourage aggressions upon weak neighbours. It will make this country hated and distrusted by its natural friends. It will weaken its commercial position on this continent, throwing trade into other channels than our own. . . . And again, what will this new policy, if persisted in, involve? If we assume an advanced position, we must be prepared to maintain it. We shall need a larger army; a navy of the first rank; an increase of taxation to pay for these; a reversal of our military and naval policy to maintain them.

HERE is a story illustrative of the consideration Gen. Lee always showed for others while remaining absolutely indifferent to what might befall himself. It was in the Wilderness fight, and he and Gen. Wade Hampton were passing over the field. They came to a narrow pass between woods, and Gen. Lee noticed that the passage was well covered by the northern sharpshooters, who were doing effective work. "Hampton," said the commanding general, "I reckon you had better go 'round through the trees and meet me on the other side, as the fire of the sharpshooters is very dangerous here." That is all there is of the story. Of course Gen. Hampton said, "Gen. Lee, I guess if you can walk there I can follow you." But note the unconsciousness of personal danger and the unselfishness of Lee. These were incessant characteristics of his.—*New York Sun*.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY AND FOREIGN MISSIONS.

MANY old-fashioned Christian people in Great Britain appear to have been much shocked by the late speech of the Archbishop of Canterbury on the foreign missionary work of the Church. It was made at the annual meeting of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts.

Soon after it was delivered, the London correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian*, writing to his paper, stated: "The speech is being eagerly canvassed in missionary circles, and the more it is discussed the more astonishing does it appear. His Honour the Archbishop's defence of the old religions, and his suggestion that they should be used as a stepping-stone, as it were, to Christianity, are so contrary to current missionary methods that the revised report of His Grace's address is looked for with anxiety. The controversy raised by Canon Isaac Taylor's paper at the Wolverhampton Church Congress will not soon be forgotten, yet he went very little farther in his praise of Mahomedanism than the Archbishop appears to have done."

To the unprejudiced reader who carefully peruses that portion of the Archbishop's speech to which such serious objection has been made and which we have given below, the remarks thereon of the London journalist will appear considerably more startling than anything it contains; nor must the fact be lost sight of that there is not a more stalwart or loyal Christian the world over than Edward White Benson of the See of Canterbury.

Attempts like this to nullify the cogency of the Archbishop's arguments, advanced purely in the best interests of the missionary work, are singularly unfortunate and ill-timed, though it is quite impossible to weaken his Grace's position.

Setting out, the eminent speaker referred to the "immense importance of forming a really clear idea of the theory of missions," and having shown that it was the Church's duty to take a wide view of all missionary operations everywhere, and of the principles on which they are conducted, he went on to say that the Church has to recognize honestly that there have been mistakes in the past, and that there may be mistakes going on now, and then get out of our mistake as fast as we can, "sailing henceforth by a great chart which," said the speaker, "I am afraid has to a great extent to be laid down."

Going on to treat of the importance of secular education on the work of foreign missions the Archbishop felt that "we could make no greater mistake than suspending, diminishing, or being content with a smaller allowance of those studies which expand and inform the mind, in any belief that we can do well enough with some small portion, and on that plant the Gospel of Christ. We cannot plant it half so well on the half-instructed as on the most instructed and cultivated intellects."

From these careful and most wise words no one who knows anything of the difficulties which beset the labours of the foreign missionary could reasonably dissent.

We come now to that part especially of the Archbishop of Canterbury's speech which has occasioned the "grave anxiety" to which the journalist above quoted refers. Speaking of our Christian religious systems in general, and how they are to be dealt with, his Grace adverted to Mahomedanism and Hinduism in particular concerning which he said: "These religions are great; they are not trivial. They do embody the best thoughts, the best feelings, the best aspirations of men through many ages. We know there may be wickedness in and among them, but we know it has been so in Christianity too. We often do undervalue the importance to mankind of such a religion as Mahomedanism. I would say that those who know Mahomedanism best know that in many directions there are noble characters formed under its influence—men of justice, men of piety, men of truth—whom all who know them intimately respect. I deprecate very much our setting to work—I do not believe we shall ever succeed if we set to work—believing that the religion of any nation which God has allowed to grow up in it and to be its teacher up to the point until Christianity is ready to approach it—I do not think we should succeed if we held that this religion itself ministered to pride, to lust and to cruelty." Proceeding in the same strain the Archbishop added: "Unless we recognize the deep spring of the devotion they exhibit; unless we are prepared to find the formation of noble characters among them due to the same cause as the formation of noble characters among ourselves, we shall have no chance in dealing with a religion like Mahomedanism." Words like these enshrining deep and vital principles, potentially productive of so much benefit to the sacred cause of foreign missions, and spoken by one of the foremost Christian leaders of the day with a deliberation and fearlessness truly admirable, have a power to arouse men's pent up sympathies, to widen their intellectual horizon and to impart new life and vigour to the most important of all religious agencies. We believe that the Archbishop's speech constitutes one of the ablest, wisest and most far-seeing utterances concerning missionary work that has been made for years. It deserves the careful thought and study of all who rightly hold the Church to be a great missionary society, whose very *raison d'être* is to convert the heathen everywhere to the religion of the Christ of God, and to turn them from twilight and darkness into light. It cannot fail to be helpful to all who are interested in missions.

Having referred to the great advances that are being made by Hindoo missionaries along the east coast of Africa, and pointed out the importance of educating missionaries from the Orient for work among the subtle-minded Easterns, the Archbishop concluded his notable address.

FREDERIC E. J. LLOYD.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

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TWO KNAPSACKS:

A NOVEL OF CANADIAN SUMMER LIFE.

BY J. CAWDOR BELL.

CHAPTER XVIII.

At the Encampment—Botany—Fishing—Matilda—The New Lake—Tillycot—Luncheon—After Recreation—New Visitors to Tillycot—Edifying Talk—Songs on the Way Home—Mr. Bigglethorpe's Departure—Uncle and Niece—Mr. Bangs and Rufus—Ladies Catch a Burglar—The Constable Secures Him—Muggins' Death—Burglars Repulsed—Rebecca Toner—The Clergy Hilarious—A Young Lady Finds a Poem.

MR. BIGGLETHORPE, Mr. Terry and Marjorie, with part of the picnic material, got off the waggon at the Richards' place, and proceeded to the lake. They found the punt there, but saw no sign of the skiff. Marjorie inherited her father's love of the water, and greatly enjoyed even the slow progress made by the paddles of her boatmen in the unwieldy craft. Meanwhile, the waggon arrived as near the encampment as it was possible to get; the company descended to the blackened ground; and Mr. Perrowne found a path for the ladies up to the ruins. The horses, sedate, well-behaved animals, were unhitched, and allowed to pick about where they pleased, after which the three gentlemen carried the wraps and picnic baskets and pails to where the ladies stood, inspecting the ravages of the fire. Muggins had come with Mr. Perrowne, and sniffed about, rediscovering the treasure hole which had so nearly proved fatal to the Squire. It was agreed to go down to the water's edge, and encamp upon some green spot, near good fishing, over which the bush fire had not run. Such a place was found to the right of the caved-in tunnel, a broad patch of fine-leaved native grass, shaded by oaks and maples of second growth. There the provisions were deposited, and, the rugs being spread over the grass, the ladies sat down to await the arrival of the boat party. A good three-quarters of an hour passed before they heard the splash of the paddles, and Muggins ran barking to meet the intruders upon the sabbath stillness of the scene. While waiting, Mrs. Carmichael and Mr. Errol took a stroll in the dark woods adjoining, and brought back some floral specimens in the shape of Prince's Pines, Pyrolas, and Indian Pipes, which were deposited in the lap of the finder's daughter, with a suggestiveness that young lady felt disposed to resent. However, Marjorie's voice was heard just then, and thoughts and conversation were turned into other channels. "Where is the skiff?" asked the fisherman, but nobody could enlighten him; they simply answered that it was not there. The colonel remarked that its absence looked suspicious, and bade them be on their guard. He, accordingly, inspected the arms of the expedition, and finding them to consist of two fowling pieces, those of Messrs. Perrowne and Bigglethorpe, and two pistols borne by Mr. Terry and himself, was comforted. As the fisherman had inaugurated the picnic, it was obviously his duty to act as master of ceremonies. He proposed making two fishing parties, one off the scow, and another off a pier, which he and the gentlemen were about to build out from the shore below the picnic ground.

A large pine had been felled many years before, probably by lumbermen, and two lengths of it, each about eight feet, had been rejected as unsound. These the gentlemen, colonel included, got behind, and rolled down into the water. Mr. Perrowne and the fisherman doffed their shoes and socks, rolled up their trouser legs, and waded in to get the logs in position as sleepers. Three spars of driftwood, bleached white, were found along the bank, and were laid over the logs at right angles, and kept in their places, as were the logs, by stakes hammered into the lake bottom. Mr. Errol and Mr. Terry produced some planks, saved from the fire that devoured the stables, and laid them over the erection, making a substantial pier, that would have been the better of a few spikes to steady the boards. Mr. Bigglethorpe provided rods and lines, and baited the hooks for the ladies, with grasshoppers, frogs, crawfish and minnows. The last were provided by Marjorie. At the fisherman's suggestion, she had got from Tryphena a useless wire dish-cover that had lost its handle, a parcel of oatmeal, and a two-quart tin pail. Mr. Bigglethorpe had fastened a handle cut out of the bush to the dish-cover, thus converting it into a scoop-net. Barefooted, Marjorie stood in the shallow water, scattering a little oatmeal, when up came a shoal of minnows eager for the food thus provided. At one fell swoop, the young fisherwoman netted a dozen of the shiny little creatures, and transferred them all alive to the tin pail. Mr. Errol had a great mind to join her in this exciting sport, but was not sure what Mrs. Carmichael would think of it. The possibility that he might have become Mr. Coristine's father-in-law also tended to sober the renewer of his youth. As Marjorie had practically deserted her friend for the minnows, Mr. Bigglethorpe invited her cousin to accompany him, with Miss Halbert and Mr. Perrowne, in the scow, which paddled off to try how the fishing was at the narrows. The colonel