

## GABLE ENDS.

### A CORRECTION.

*The Editor of the CANADIAN MAGAZINE.*

SIR,—I have to thank you and the readers of the CANADIAN MAGAZINE for the kind reception given to my article on the "Manitoba School Question," which appeared in your September number.

My attention, has, however, been called to an error in fact in the article, and I wish to correct it.

In supporting the statement: "The Roman Catholic objection to the public schools is, that they are not under the control of the church," I said, among other things, "Under the late separate school law in Manitoba, no text-book could be used in the Roman Catholic schools without the approval of the competent religious authority." This was a broader statement than I should have made.

The clause of the old Act is, "Provided, however, that in the case of books having reference to religion and morals, such selection by the Catholic section of the Board shall be subject to the approval of the competent religious authority."

I desire to make this correction, although it will be seen that even the narrower limitation, giving power to the "competent religious authority" in the schools, is quite to the point in supporting my contention.

I am, yours truly,

GEORGE BRYCE.

Winnipeg, Oct. 14th, 1893.

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### FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN.

Since the 1st of June, the journey from ocean to ocean over the C. P. R. is made in six days.

Six days we speed—  
Westward our star!  
Six times six hundred  
Miles in a car.

Through forest, 'long lake,  
O'er mountain, on plain;  
From ocean to ocean,  
Bounds on the train.

"Halifax!" "St. John!"  
"Quebec!" "Montreal!"  
"Ottawa!" "Sudbury!"  
"Port Arthur!" *et al.*

"Winnipeg!" "Brandon!"—  
Boundless the prairie—  
Past "Pile o' Bones,"  
On to "Calgary!"

Up mountain pass,  
Over the summit,  
'Cross yawning gorge—  
Let go the plummet!

Ranges Cordilleran,  
Snow-capp'd, eternal—  
Peak, curve and canon,  
Glory supernal!

Great Glacier! Great Heaven!  
Thy wonders we see  
On to Vancouver,  
Down to the sea.

Ocean to ocean!  
Wondrous the span—  
Nation more glorious  
Ne'er founded by man!

'Way to the north,  
'Way to the west—  
Vast, comprehensive,  
Country most blest.

Wealth in her waters,  
Wealth in her ore;  
In forest, on farm,  
Riches galore!

Arm of the Roman!  
Soul of the Greek!  
Flag of Old Britain!—  
Proudly we speak.

Six days onward,  
Ever in motion,  
Canada's proud journey  
From ocean to ocean.

VANCOUVER.

R. E. GOSNELL.