Eastern Stars To Tour Canada

MONTREAL, Feb. 17.—Arrangements for the celebration of the sixt.eth anniversary of Confederation of the Dominion by the holding of an interprovincial personally conducted tour from Montreal and Toronto to the Pacific coast and return, have been concluded between the Canadian National Railways and the grand officers of the order of the Eastern Star, it was announced this morning, the tour, which will be under the auspices of the order of the Eastern Star, will leave Montreal on Wednesday, July 20 and Toronto, July 21. The journey will take travellers through the finest scenic areas of Canada, both east and west, and will include stopovers at such points of interest as Wainwright Buffalo Park, Jasper National Park, Prince Rupert Vancouver and other places. Steamship journeys down the Pacific coast and down the great lakes will be included and a special radio equipped train has been arranged for the party which is limited in number to 136 people, members of the Eastern Star order, Masons and their friends.

8,000,000 TREES AWAIT SHIPMENT TO PRAIRIES

OTTAWA, Feb. 16. —During the season of 1926 the forest service of the department of the interior, through the forest nursery stations at Indian Head and Sutherland, Saskatchewan, sent out 5,512,425 little trees for planting on prairie farms, and since the beginning of this work in 1901 the total number of trees so sent out has been a little over 87,500,000.

The resulting plantations are not part of a wood-lot scheme, the trees being usually set in strips or shelter-belts about the farm buildings, but a new idea is gained of the extent of the work when it is learned that the 1926 plantations covered a little over 2,000 acres, and that the total plantings made since the inauguration of the scheme exceed in extent 32,000 acres. Thirty-two thousand acres represent an area of fifty square miles or nearly a township and a half. The plantations referred to if grouped thus by themselves, would form but a small patch in the immensity of our middle west, but, as explained in the beginning, they are not "by themselves" in any sense but form part of a vast scheme, which has already made more homelike and more comfortable 80,300 farm homes, and given an artistic cheerful touch to many rural school grounds in the prairie provinces.

The aim of the department of the interior has been to give farmers a start so that once a plantation was established the seeds and cuttings from it could be used to begin other shelter-belts. That this is the way in which the scheme has worked is indicated by the fact that under the influence of these eighty thousand original plantations the general appearance of the prairie in many sections is gradually changing and on all sides there are splendid examples of cosy farm homes, set amid well planned shelter-belts and surrounded by gardens containing bush and tree fruits. It has been demonstrated that, by breaking the force of high winds, and by conserving moisture shelter-belts increase the production of the farm, but they return a dividend a hundred-fold greater in the increased comfort and enjoyment afforded by them to the farmer and his household.

The Children Will Catch Cold

Mothers should never neglect the first sign of a cold or cough where their children are concerned, for if they do some serious lung trouble is liable to follow.

Mrs. B. T. Hubby, 1022 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S. writes:—"The children are continually getting colds, but I have no trouble with them, for just as soon as they begin to cough I give them a dose of

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

which breaks up the cold within a day or so. I get great results out of it and would not be without it for anything. I can highly recommend it to any one."

Price 35c. a bottle; large family size 60c.; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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Lecture

(Continued from page 1)

which bears the following inscription, "William Glyn, Charles Gladstone, killed in Great War near Laventie, France, April 13th, 1915." The following message which he sent to his mother is also carved on the stone. "It is not the length of existence that counts, but what is achieved during that existence however short, W.G.C.G., March 23, 1915." This young man was a grandson of W. E. Gladstone. Quite close to this memorial we noticed a stone with a very familiar name on it, Warburton.

Hawarden is only six miles from Chester. On our return to this old town we paid a visit to the fine old timbered house called "God's Providence House" erected in 1652. On a beam across the gable is a carved inscription, "God's Providence is my inheritance. In gratitude for deliverance from the plague which depopulated the town in the year 1647 and 1648, the town was severely scourged by a plague which raged from June till the following April, no less than 2,099 persons died of the plague. This house was the only one in the street which escaped the fatal disease." Another old timbered house worthy of a visit is Stanley Palace or Derby House, erected in 1591. It was the City Mansion of the Stanleys of Alderly. In this old Palace in the year 1657 the Earl of Derby spent the day preceeding his execution at Bolton. The building faces a small court yard, has three gables beautifully designed with wonderfully carved wood work and ornamental figures supporting upper windows. The interiors is furnished with furniture that would make the hunter of antiques looth to leave without carrying a piece away.

"Old Inn Signs"

In travelling through England, Scotland or Wales one cannot but notice the different signs and names over doors of the old Inns. For instance, the Black Bear Inn has a Black Bear painted on the sign. According to the name so is the figure painted. We took a note of some. The Bird in the Hand, The Welsh Harp, The Cross Keys, Grey Hound, Blacksmiths Arms. Another well known name to many

A Poor Way to Commit Suicide

BERLIN, Feb. 16. — Moved by the anxiety occasioned by the criminal derailing of a train on the Berlin-Cologne route some weeks ago, the German railway authorities have prepared some interesting statistics regarding the safety of travel in Germany. An amusing detail is the calcuation that if some person should hit on the idea of committing suicide by being killed in a railway accident, he would have to travel continuously 50 years, day and night in order to have a fair mathematical certainty of achieving his purpose.

German trains cover a total of roundly 899,000 miles daily, equivalent to nearly 37 times around the earth at the equator ,or two round trips to the moon. In 1925, 30 passengers were killed through no fault of their own. By way of comparison it can be pointed out that in the same year 143 persons were killed in traffic accidents in Berlin alone, and 3,1000 were drowned in Prussia.

CRAPAUD SCHOOL.

The following is the honor roll of Crapaud School for the month of January:

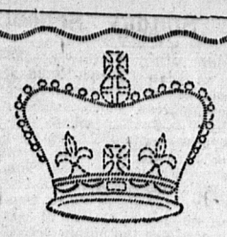
Grade X (Sr.)—1 Hildred Oakes 2 John Rand.
Grade X (Jr.)—1 Muriel Best 2 Jessie Dawson 3 Amy Harvey.
Grade VIII—1 Stanley Parker 2 Willie Stordy.
Grade VII—1 Vyvian Gamble 2 Edith Leard 3 Raymand Luque.
Grade VI—1 Willie Sherren 2 Howard Parker.
Grade V (Sr.)—1 Hazel Leard 2 Carrie Stordy 3 Marion Sherren 4 Blanche Fall.
Grade V (Jr.)—1 Elaine Leard 2 Edward Norton 3 Robert Norton.
Grade IV—1 Elsie Howatt 2 Lyman Stordy 3 Elmer Stordy.
Grade III (Sr.)—1 Flo Jean MacDonald Jean Newsom 3 Lloyd Harvey..
Grade II—1 Heath Stordy 2 Elmer MacDonald.
Grade I (Sr.)—1 Ralph Stordy 2 Keith Stordy 3 Lloyd Parker.
Grade I (Jr.)—1 Eleanor Trowsdale 2 Jeanette Dawson 3 Ethel Dawson.

Perfect attendance:— Hildred Oakes, Edith Leard, Vyvian Gamble, Elaine Leard, Robert Norton, Elsie Howatt, Lyman Stordy, Eleanor Trowsdale.

Malcolm MacKenzie, principal.
Lizzie MacKinnon, Assistant.

Your stomach if not in good condition causes constipation

IF your Stomach and Liver are weak, your food is not digested. This causes food to be held up in your body. The usual result is constipation, which causes bad breath, headache and severe gas pains. For 54 years, people have sensibly corrected this condition by using Chamberlain's Tablets for the Stomach and Liver. They help the digestive organs stop chronic constipation. Get them at your druggist's, or send 25c to Chamberlain Medicine Co. Ltd., Toronto, Canada.



KING COLE TEA

"YOU'LL LIKE THE FLAVOR"

AIR TIGHT-METAL FOIL PACKAGES ONLY — NEVER SOLD IN BULK

"The White Horse."

The town of Chester has its share of old Inns. One of the most ancient is the Yacht, a famous resort many years ago. Here Dean Swift stayed when on his journey to Ireland. The story is told that during his sojourn, he invited a number of dignitaries of the Cathedral to sup with him . They did not appear, and in his anger at their rudness, the Dean for revenge wrote with his diamond ring on one of the Inns windows.

"Rotten without and mouldering within
This place and its clergy are all near akin."

Much more could be related about old Chester what I have said is just a wee bit, from my diary.

Let us pass on to London. We arrived in this great city Friday evening, June 25th. The following morning we did what all Canadians should do,go at once to the beautiful Canadian Building. Being Canadian tax-payers we considered ourselves part owners of this magnificient structure. It is situated near Nelson's Monument on Trafalgar Square, Register your name here. Should you happen to be in trouble, or find difficulty in procuring information during your sojourn, call upon the High Commission. You will find him a gentleman in every respect who can be approached without ceremony. The Hon. Peter Larkin and his assistants are ever ready to make a Canadian's visit pleasant and profitable. Mr. Larkins kindly furnished us with tickets of admission to the House of Commons and Royal Mint. On 8th July we presented our tickets at the entrance to Parliament Building, after a short delay we were requested to enter the door leading to the Members Gallery, we registered, took seats, listened to a debate in refernce to an investigation on the distribution of Westham Guardian Funds. Among those taking part were Rt. Hon. Neville Chamberlain, Miss Wilkinson, Lady Astor and a labor member by the name of Jones. During the heat of debate Jones lost his temper and addressing Lady Aster who was speaking by saying "you are a liar." This he repeated four times emphasizing liar as he repeated. He was requested by the Speaker to apologize, which he did, saying much the same thing only in more polite language. We enjoyed the interesting debate so much, that although we had been in the House from three oclock, we were loath to leave when big Ben struck eight.

London Docks

Another day through the kindness of a friend we were taken to the great London Docks warehouses, first to the Ivory floor. To our amazement we saw hundreds of elephant Tusks and teeth. One single Tusk weighed 114 lbs, worth twenty-five shillings per pound, about six dollars in Canadian Currency, or over $600.00 for the Tusk. Elephants teeth are also of considerable commercial value. We handled one that weighed 14 lbs. We were informed by our friend that the best quality of Ivory comes from East Africa. Another specimen of Ivory was shown the Tusk of a Narwhal. "This mammal is found in the North Seas. When young it has two Tusks; when it arrives at old age it has only one which projects from the upper jaw and is straight. Sometimes it is called the Unicorn Fish." A rare specimen of a wonderful carved Narwhal Tusk can be seen in Chester Cathedral. London is the World's Ivory market. All over the floor of this immense warehouse Tusks are laid out in assorted lots according to size and quality and are inspected by prospertive buyers previous to auction sale which takes place every six months. The day of our visit, the Warehouse contained Ivory to the value of one quarter million pounds Sterling, and this, our friend intimated was not by any means considered a large stock.

From the Ivory floor we proceeded to where the spices are stored. There are packages, barrels and bales of every conceivable kind, from all parts of the world; also a container with 240 lbs Quick Silver. Our friend placed a 56 lb weight upon the silver and the weight floated like a cork on water. From the Spice floor we were taken to the wool floor another tremendously large room. There we were shown samples of wool from many countries, London is the only place in the world where such sights as the Dock Warehouses can be seen.

Soap Box Oratory

Visitors to London should visit Hyde Park. The Park covers a space of about 400 acres. There meetings and parades, political, religious, labor and societies of every kind assemble. Should you happen to be in the park on Sunday afternoon you will hear many Soap Box orators, or spouters as they are commonly called. Venting their grievances, or disputing the creeds of all churches and societies except their own.

On Saturday, July third, we were in the park and witnessed a great Woman's Equal Political Rights procession and demonstration. Thousands of women met on the Thames Embankment near the big Hotel Cecil, and behind the words "Women's Freedom" chalked on the pavement they formed up and with 20 or more Bands, and flying hundreds of Banners (most of them bearing mottos lead by Mrs. Despard, 82 years of age, a sister of Lord French, marched a distance of nearly two miles. In the park fifteen platforms were erected, from which addresses were delivered, among the principal speakers were Miss Wilkinson, M. P., Mr Pethick Lawrance, M. P. and Lord and Lady Balfour of Burleigh. The most eloquent address we heard was delivered by Mrs. Despard. She used very choice language, her delivery was clear and very wonderful for a woman 82 years of age. It was arranged by those in charge that all speeches would cease at five oclock, and the following Resolutions would be read by the chairman of each platform.

1st. Resolution, "That this Mass Demonstration demand an immediate Government measure giving votes to women at 21 on the same terms as men."

2nd. "That this Mass Demonstration demand for Peeresses in their own right, a seat, voice, and vote in the House of Lords."

The resolutions at the Platform where we stood were carried unanimously. The present law provides a woman must be 30 years of age before she can vote.

The Crystal Palace

Saturday, July tenth, we spent at he Crystal Palace. This wonderful building was built in the year 1851 for the first big industrial exhibition. It is built entirely of glass and iron and was designed by Sir Joseph Paxton. When completed cost seven and a half million dollars. The centre hall is 1,608 feet long with two aisles and two transepts the largest of them being 390 feet long, 120 feet broad and 175 feet high. Away up at the rear of the immense gallery stands the great Handel Organ with 4568 pipes. The building is surrounded with beautiful gardens, fountains and a terrace with many statues. The Palace stands on Sydenham hill. From here we get a magnificant view of the surrounding country. It is not as popular and amusement place as it was 20 or 30 years ago. To a Canadian, however, it is well worth a visit. We were fortunate in being in the Palace on the day of the 64th Tonic Sol-Fu Association Annual Musical. Festival. On arriving at the Palace we secured tickets for seats in the great Organ Hall where the Musical Festival took place. We were seated only a few moments before the doors in the gallery were opened. Boys and girls marched in and took their seats in a most orderly manner until the whole seating capacity was filled with no less than five thousand young people, everyone of them certificated singers. It was a grand and inspiring sight. Again, London alone could produce such a gathering. When conductor, Mr. Alfred Sears, rose to lead, raised his Baton, the choir stood. The great Organ, played by Mr. T. L. LeCras, F. R. C. A., accompanied the singers in Beethoven Creation's Hymn.

The great Jehovah enthroned in His glory directs the rolling orbs of space:
And World to World is proclaiming the story
Of power divine and boundless grace,
The earth so fair willing homage will render,
The sea a myriad song will raise
The sky so lofty is veiling his splendor,
Creation all resounds His praise,

The balance of the programme was made up of nine choruses, two solos by Miss Dyer, a handkerchief, book and hand drill by the five thousand boys and girls.

On Tuesday, July 20th, we again wended our steps to the Crystal Palace to hear the Rt. Hon. D. Lloyd George who was advertized to address the great gathering of the seventh World's Convention of Christian Endeavour Workers. At this meeting over thirty nations were represented; it was a wonderful gathering and when the immense audience accompanied by the great Organ sang the opening and other hymns it made us feel our second visit to the Palace was not without reward.

Lloyd George

The meeting was addressed by several good speakers, but the principal attraction, the Rt. Hon. Lloyd George. Although very unpopular at present throughout the British Isles, in rising to address the people he received a great ovation. Everyone stood clapped their hands, shouted and cheered. The gathering being mostly all Christian Endeavour workers may account for the hearty reception awarded him. Christians are expected to have mercy on those who have been forsaken by their friends and this was the case of the Hon. gentleman at that time. Be it so, no one can deny he is a clever man, his accomplishments during the trying days of the great war should never be forgotten. He is a very pleasant speaker, keeps his audience in good humour, and every now and again refers to notes he holds. Most of the pictures or cuts you see of him in magazines or newspapers are true likenesses. His subject this day was "The youth of the world for peace and goodwill." He spoke for three quarters of an hour. Among other things he said "We old fellows have got our phychological arteries hardened and we are not supple enough to adapt ourselves to new ideas. We were brought up and have lived in a world that regarded human slaughter, with occasional wars, as part of the grim essence of human civilization. We have not got away from that. During my lifetime there have been six or seven great wars, including the greatest that has ever been waged. We have not got away from the idea that somehow or other, disagreeable as it may be, repellent, cruel, ruthless it is just as much part of the machinery of civilization as prisons and scaffolds Youth must get away from that idea. If it does not, then I warn you that the last war is not the greatest that will be waged. The most horrible, the most devasting, is still to come, unless youth tears that idea from the heart of civilization."

In speaking about church interfering with the Miners dispute, he said it is true between Nations, it is true between classes, capital and labor. You must get rid of the notion that you can only settle disputes by an appeal to force. Whether it is guns and rifles, cannons, strikes or lockouts, they are all part of a barbarism of the past. He said a great deal more, but in concluding said, there ought to be some peaceable means of ensuring justice between nations and between classes, and if I may say so, I must take care not to say anything controversial, I am delighted that the churches in their intervention in our recent dispute have secured for the first time from the most powerful Trade Union in the land the acceptance of the principal of arbitration. It was a great achievement for the churches of Christ in this land. He did not agree with the people who said it was none of the business of Christian churches to interfere, I wish to God that they had interfered in 1914. These last remarks brought great cheers from the audience. In his concluding remarks he said "Europe had been drinking of armaments until it had delirium tremens in 1914 and is going on drinking secretly now. Youth must take it in hand. The present is theirs, and the future is ever more assuredly theirs."

Famous Feed Shops

In London there are many noted restaurants, two in particular where every visitor to that city should go,Ye Old's Cheshyre cheese on Fleet street is one, established in the year 1667, it is perhaps the most interesting, patronized by tourists from all parts of the globe. It was in this old Inn, Samuel Johnson, Charles Dickens and other Literary Giants met, chatted and debated while suping their tanker of beer and eating ye toasted cheese. To enter the restaurant we pass through a narrow alley leading off Fleet Street, on the right hangs a sign over an old fashioned door with the words "Ye Olde Cheshire Cheese established 1667." On three panes of glass are large letters "O. C. C." On the first floor are several old rooms, furnished with rare old furniture, pictures, &c. The first room on the left is named the Cosy Corner, there you can order a chop and potatoes. If you desire a full dinner and wish to taste the celebrated Toasted Cheese cooked and served in a small tin dish you proceed up stairs. At the foot of the stairs stands a grandfather's clock built into the wall of the stairway in the year 1750, and still keeping good time. In the rooms upstairs are many antique articles, among them Samuel Johnson's chair, 1st Edition of the Dictionary compiled by Johnson, Foxes "Book of Martyrs" 1813, Charles Dicken's Bank cheque to Mr. Cremer for £4-0-0, dated February 24th, 1865.

The other restaurant we would advise you to visit, is Simpson's, 76 Cheapside Established 1723. Every day except Sundays a fish dinner is served at 1 o'clock sharp, on the strike of the clock. An old gentleman neatly dressed, occupies the principal chair at the end of the room; he brings the guests to order by a tap on the table with his mallet, and proceeds to ask the blessing, after which waiters pass the eatables, part of the menu being three courses of different kinds of fish. Dinner being over, "thanks to God" is pronounced by the chairman, then a waiter places in front of him a revolving stand upon which a large cheese is placed. Each guest is provided with a ticket with the following words printed on it, "Simpson's" Restaurant 76 Cheapside, E. C., Height, Girth, Weight.' The chairman requests the guests to make a guess. After the guests have marked their tickets, and signed their names, they are collected and passed to the chairman. Then he proceeds to measure and weigh the cheese, should anyone guess correctly, his or her name is printed framed and hung on the wall and all the guests are treated to champagne. This has happened, I am sorry to say not upon the day of our visit. This ceremony has been going on for two hundred years. When you go to London take this in, don't follow our example by making a poor guess, guess correctly, get your name on the wall of this noted place, it will be a good advertisement for the Garden of the Gulf.

The Roman Bath

Few go to London without taking a stroll up and down that busy thoroughfare called the Strand, yet not many are aware that down a narrow Lane of this Street there is located one of the most perfect and interesting Monuments of Roman rule in Britain. We ourselves had often passed this place, and would have done so again had it not been for a sign we read on leaving Old St. Clement Church "The Roman Bath lies beneath a brick vault about fifty yards down the lane, the floor of the vault is thirty feet below the level of the Strand, the Bath itself is sunk in the floor of the Vault, and measures 6 feet, 9 inches in breadth, 15 feet 6 inches in length and is fed by a never failing spring. It is well worth a visit."

H. V. Morton in his book entitled "The Heart of London," says an American once told me in Vienna that the Strand possesses a Roman Bath well worth seeing, but being a perfectly good Londoner, I did not believe him, till I went there.

The same writer, was told by the guide that he would be surprised at the visitors, mostly Canadians and Americans, who want to take off their clothes and plunge in, not because its a Roman bath, but because Dickens used to bathe here, and mentions it in chapter thirty-five of David Copperfield.

And do you ever let them, was the question put to the guide. Not likely; when I tell them how cold it is they change their minds. Its always three degrees below freezing. How do you know. Because I fell in once he replied.

The Olympia

On the afternoon of one of the hottest days we had in London, we mounted the top of a bus en route for the Olympia,where great horse shows and large Exhibitions are held. On this particular day, the 43rd Anniversary of Royal Tournament was being held. The object of this tournament is the encouragement of Skill-at-Arms, and the benefit of such Naval, Military and Air Force charities, as may be selected. The entertainment is given in the form of magnificient spectacular displays, and gives some idea as to the high state of training, efficiency and enthusiasm, in which the armed forces of the Crown are maintained. It was a great sight and much pleasure was derived from watching the splendidly staged events. It keeps the nation interested in Naval and Military affairs, enabling the people to follow the progress that is constantly being developed along those lines. It is an opportunity to judge for themselves what is being done in the way of training, and also helps to raise large sums of money for the different charities mentioned. In the year 1924 the amount of £14,000, (fourteen thousand pounds Sterling or nearly $70,000, (seventy thousand dollars) in Canadian Currency was thus raised.

It would take too much of your valuable time to describe the whole programme, which consisted of Muscial Rides, Musical Drives, Drill Displays, Trick Riding and other wonderful manoeuvers. The closing number however may interest you although to appreciate full the performance one must witness such a magnificent sight with their own eyes.

It was a most thrilling and realistic Frontier Fight in which the whole of the men took part. A warlike tribe, dressed in their Oriental garments, and situated near a British frontier, has been engaged in marauding and pillaging other tribes. A detachment of the British Army is sent to punish the marauders and restore peace. In the struggle the latest weapons of war are employed, and full use is made of modern engineering methods. A ravine is crossed by a girder bridge. Across this tanks advance to the attack. Slowly the tribesmen are forced into the hills with tanks in hot pursuit. These tanks weigh eleven tons, they carry one three pounder gun, two machine guns, and are capable of a speed of 20 miles an hour. The tanks were followed by a section of Tractors and Field Artillery, who come into action behind the ravine and support the attack by Artillery fire. In the final attack the tanks are followed by the attacking infantry, results being victory for the British. The setting of the scenery, the combination of troupes, and seats in the great galleries filled with ten or more thousand spectators, made a sight that could only be witnessed in one city throughout the world. I repeat that is London.

It has been said no writer in the English language has shown a greater power of description than Charles Kingsley and this is what he wrote:

While we see God's signet
Fresh on English ground,
Why go gallivanting
With the nations round?

The Lake District

On the morning of July 23 we left London by the 10.35 train for the English Lake district, and arrived at Keswick Hotel in time for dinner. Keswick is situated on the south side of the river Greta. As a centre for tourists there is none better in the Lake district. Its chief industry is lead pencil manufacturing, and it is also well known as a place where great religious conventions gather. While we were there the town was filled with people from all parts of the World, who were holding meetings in large tents. The streets of this little town are narrow and irregular. Quite near the Hotel there is a large public park and beautiful gardens. To the north are the Skiddaw and Blencathra Mountains the first named rising to a height of 3,054 feet, the other 2,347 feet. On the west and south another range of mountains, rises at the base of which is the beautiful Derwentwater Lakes. John Ruskin, in one of his books, said that this Lake as seen from Friars Crag affords one of the three finest prospects in Europe. "Nature was here so lavish of her store that she bestowed until she had no more." We walked to Friars Crag, a short distance from our hotel, sat on a bench viewed, gazed, admired, and came to the conclusion Ruskin was probably right.

Quite close to where we sat, stands a monument erected to the memory of Ruskin, with a quotation of his own.

"The Spirit of God is around you in the air that you breath, His glory in the light you see, and in the fruitfulness of the earth and the joy of His creatures. He has written for you day by day His revelation, as He has granted you day by day your daily bread."

When you visit Keswick, take a twenty minutes' walk from the Hotel climb to the top of Castle Head, from here is said to be the best view in all the English lake district. It is worth while making the effort to reach the top. You see the whole of Dereventwater lake, with all its beautiful Islands, surrounded by mountains of every shape. On the top of Castlehead is a stand with a metal plate engraved with the names, directions and height of thirty-three mountains visible from this place.

Windermere Memories

On Friday, July 23 we took a most delightful tour through what is called the eight lake district, including the beautiful Windermere which cannot be described better than in the words of Christoper North (Prof. Wilson) a great admirer of this lake: "It has the widest breadth of water, the richest foreground of wood, and the most magnificent background of Mountains, not only in Westmorlad, but believe us, in the whole world". It is thought by some that the Professor's enthusiasm carried him too far. That may be so, but Windermere, which is the most famous of the English lakes, comes pretty nigh Profesor Wilson's estimation. Grasmere lake and village are pretty spots, but noted more particularly for the literary associations in connection with the place. There William Wordsworth chose for his home and Harteny Coleridge and Southey did much of their literary work here. We visited Grasmere Church one of the principal attractions of this beautiful valley. The old church has a big square steeple which seems altogether out of proportion to the main building. Wordsworth took notice of this and wrote the following lines

"Not raised in nice proportions was the pile,
But large and massy for duration built."

After leaving the church we wended our steps across the cemetery to the spot where the poet and his wife are buried. A simple slate slab marks the place and bears the plain inscription "William Wordsworth, 1850. Mary Wordsworth 1858.' The graves are sheltered under Yew trees, planted through Wordsworth's own direction. Time did not permit us going into Dove Cottage where Wordsworth lived from 1799 to 1808. But to that little home in the year 1802 he took his bride, Mary Hutcheson The front of the Cottages is almost covered with creeping vines and roses, in the garden there are many beautiful flowers, and a rock garden, said to be designed by Wordsworth and immortalized in the following farewell lines written when the poet was leaving for an absence of two months on his honeymoon.

"Farewell thou little nook of Mountain ground,
Thou rocky corner in the lowest stair
Of that magnificent temple which doth bound
One side of our whole vale with grandeur rare.
Sweet garden-orchard, eminently fair,
The lovelist spot that man hath ever found.
Farewell: We leave thee to Heaven's peaceful care,
Thee and the Cottage which thou dost surround.'

It is said that no other cottage has been visited by so many brilliant literary and artistic people of by gone days. Sir Walter Scott, Coleridge Southey, Lamb, Ruskin and others have all paid their respects to this home so beloved by Wordsworth.

King Edward's Escaped

A stroy is told about our late King Edward the seventh. When a small boy he and his attendants visited this part of the country, he sliped his attendants one day and got into a field where sheep were grazing. He did just as any other boy might do at his age, treated himself to a ride on the back of one of the flock. An old woman who was acting as shepherd appeared, quickly caught hold of His Royal Highness, and gave him a beating, which she considered he well deserved. Just at that moment the attendants came rescued, the Prince and informed the old woman of the seriousness of thrashing the future king. She exclaimed, "King or no King, he's a badly browt up brat,and if I had his mudder ehre and tell her t-seam." We continued our journey, passing beautiful scenery all the way including the smallest lake, Rydal Water. On the road side is a rock with steps hewn out leading to the top. This is said to have been used by Wordsworth as a seat, and where he wrote a number of his poems. Further on our attention was drawn to curious rocks on the summit of Helm Crag. They resemble two animals a Lion and Lamb. Frequently the stranger to this district is asked if he sees a Lion and two Lambs. If you say no, your guide laughs and exclaims: "No wonder, for the other Lamb is inside the Lion." Along this road we come to one of the very smallest churches in England. It is built on the brow of the second highest mountain in England. Helvellyn. The church in the district in known as the Wythburn Cathedral. It has a small turret where hangs a small bell. Many literary men have paid their respects to this house of prayer. We copied the following lines from a card in the church written by Hartley Coleridge:—

"Under the brow of old Helvellyn
See on one side a humble house of prayer,
Where silence dwells a maid immaculate
Save on the Sabbath when the priests are there,
And some few hungry souls for manna wait.
Humble it is and meek and very low,
And speaks its purpose by a single bell,
But God himself and he alone can know
If spiry temples please Him half so well."

Another verse we copied written by H. D. Rawnsley;

"We cannot stay for life is but an inn,
A half way house and low the graves how near.
Yet mighty minds have hither come for cheer,
Before the upward path they dared begin,
Here Gray the pilgrim rested pale and thin,
Here Wilson laughed and Wordsworth murmured,
Here Coleridge mused ere he crossed the mere."

Another very lovely trip in Lakeland is to Coniston Lake. It is noted not only for its beautiful scenery but for Ruskin who made his home amidst the wooded land, not far from the lake. From the hotel where we lunched we had a good view of his house called Brantwood. The lake is about five miles long; on the east is a high rock or mountain named "the Old Man." At the base of this rugged mountain nestles the village of Coniston with its old church and cemetery where rests the body of John Ruskin, marked by a fine runic cross, carved with figures symbolical of his writings.

Many more things might be said about Lakeland and its picturesque spots but time forbids. "The wee bits from our Diary" I hope have interested you to some extent; especially you who have studied Ruskin and Wordsworth and all familiar with their works and associations.

At the conclusion of the lecture a hearty vote of thanks was moved by Mr. W. L. Cotton, seconded by Mr. C. H. Black and supported by Judge Stewart and Rev. Mr. Bruce and Muir and tendered the lecturer by the Chairman, Mr. D. J. MacDonald.

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