CROW'S NEST PASS DISTRICT.

Declared to be a Country of Illimitable Possibilities.

Coal and Coal Oil Both Found in Abundance—Interesting Gleanings From a Report on Geological Observations.

There has just been issued a summary from the Canadian Geological Survey Department. It contains Dr. Selwyn's report on the work done by officers of the department in the Crow's Nest pass and district. After dealing with some experiments made in Alberta, Dr. Selwyn speaks of Camp Akamina, just inside the British Columbia boundary, and the country thereabout:—

"Cameron Falls brook is a rapid mountain stream eight or ten yards wide. After following it up about a mile and a half on the left bank, Mr. Fernie, my guide, remarked that we must be close to where the oil had been found. He had scarcely spoken when, while still on the saddle and the trail eight or nine feet above the brook, I noticed a powerful odor of petroleum. Descending to the edge of the water and stirring the stones and gravel in the bed of the stream, considerable quantities of oil at once rose to the surface and floated away. Crossing to the right bank it was again seen coming out of the bank, some inches above the then level of the stream. Here, skimming it off the surface of a shallow pool, a wine bottle full was soon collected. This can now be seen in the Geological Survey museum. Sixty or 70 yards below where the oil was seen, a rocky reef of grey siliceous dolomite crosses the creek and rises into a steep bluff on the left bank; on the right bank, seven or eight feet above the creek, a broad, thickly timbered flat extends for 150 yards to the base of

THE BORDERING MOUNTAINS,

which culminate six miles to the southwest at the boundary monument, 6,000 feet above sea level. No work whatever has been done to test the nature of the oil sources. A comparatively small outlay for some shallow sinking or boring on the flat above described would do this. On the 23rd we proceeded through the pass, crossing the summit and camping on Akamina brook about six miles down on the western slope in British Columbia. On the 24th we proceeded down the valley, and at about four miles north of the 49th parallel the trail came down to the level of the brook, and here on the edge of a beaver dam pool there were ledges of hard dark blue shale dipping E. 30° N. 12°. Lifting layers of this at and below the water a quantity of dark green circular patches of oil rose to the surface, and a precisely similar result followed by stirring up the mud in the bottom of the pool. This place is about 15 miles in a direct line, west 10° south, from the occurrence on Cameron Falls creek, the main watershed of the Rocky mountains, and Mounts Kirby, Spence and Yarrell intervening. Oil is said by the Indians (the Stoneys) who frequent this region to occur at other points in the Akamina Brook valley, both above and below that recorded. The Akamina joins the Flathead river in Montana, about four miles south of the international boundary. The Beaver dam oil is of a dark greenish black and does not apparently differ much from that of Cameron Falls creek. Preliminary tests might be made here by sinking a shallow shaft in the shales at the Beaver dam pool, and by a boring on the sandy and gravelly flat country, about two miles and a half north of the boundary line."

The report then deals with the movements of the party up to their arrival in the valley of Sage Creek, about nine miles from its mouth. In this connection, he says:—

"At about a mile and a half higher up, the creek leaves the high mountains which border its upper course in a northeasterly direction up to the main watershed some 12 or 14 miles distant, and here at the edge of the water, on the left bank, I found hard, dark, flinty scales like those at the Beaver dam pool on the Akamina dipping S. 25—30 degs., W. 25 degs. Directly the layers of this rock are raised the oil rises and spreads over the surface of the water in such abundance that a short time suffices, with the aid of a tin cup, to collect a bottle full. Here also a considerable quantity of gas escapes from the cracks and joints in the rock and ignites freely on the application of a match. Less than half

A MILE HIGHER UP,

on the right bank and on the opposite or west side of the valley, oil was again found issuing from the base of a bank of drift which has here filled the valley and caused the stream to make a sharp bend eastward to the base of the opposite mountain. No rock was exposed here, but every stone in the bed of the creek, especially on being broken or rubbed, gave out a strong odor of petroleum. The oil collected here, a sample of which can be seen in the museum, differs entirely in appearance from those of Cameron Falls creek and Akamina or Kish-e-ne-nah creek. Some of it was of a light lemon yellow, but most of it nearly the color of pale brandy and with a very powerful petroleum odor. The general geological structure, the character of the rocks and the physicial aspect of the country in the South Kootenay, the North Kootenay and the Crow's Nest and other passes of the Rocky mountains have been admirably described by Dr. G. M. Dawson, and the South Kootenay pass is also described in his report on the geology and resources of the 49th parallel, 1875. For details on the subject named these works can be referred to. The present is, however, I believe, the first recorded instance of the occurrence of petroleum in this region, as well as its occurrence in Cambrian rocks. Whether the reference of the rocks to the age is correct, is not quite certain; that it is so as regards the somewhat similar siliceous dolomites and quartzose strata of the Kicking Horse pass has been proved by the discovery of a Cambrian fauna and there seems no reason to doubt that the petroleum-bearing beds of the South Kootenay pass are of the same age. At present, however, except on the traverse made by Dr. Dawson, little or

NOTHING IS KNOWN

respecting the distribution of the formations in the great block of mountainous country which lies between the 49th and 51st parallels of latitude and the 115th and 117th degrees of longitude, and which comprises the Purcell, Hughes, Macdonald and Galton ranges and covers an area of about 9,600 square miles, much of it densely wooded and with peaks ranging to eight and nine thousand feet."

Speaking of the coal possibilities he tells of observations made at the mining camp, east of Crow's Nest lake, and situated about 1,200 feet above the trail, on the ridge which runs in a northeasterly direction between Marten creek and Michel creek, and forms the west side of the valley of the west branch of Michel creek. From this ridge a number of spurs with steep intervening gullies descend abruptly to the trail; in these and on the intervening ridges a wonderful series of coal seams is disclosed, one above the other from near the level of the trail to the summit of the ridge. No exact measurements were taken, and it may be that some of the lower cannel seams are the upper ones repeated by faulting. The outcrops, which can all be seen on the ground, are twenty seams in all, showing a total thickness of 132 feet of coal as follows: No. 1, 5 feet; 2, 3 feet; 3, 4 feet; 4, 2 feet; 5, 4 feet; 6, 3 feet; 7, 2 feet; 8, 4 feet; 9, 5 feet; 10, 6, feet. (No. 1 to 10 inclusive are cannel coals.) 11, 4 feet; 12, (Peter seam), 15 feet; 13, 7 feet; 14, (Selwyn seam), 6 feet, (so named by Col. Baker); 15, (Jubilee seam), 20 feet; 16, (Williams' seam), 20 feet; 17, 5 feet; 18, 3 feet; 19, 2 feet; 20, 2 feet. These last four are cannel coal. After some general observations the writer of the report says:—

"The few hours I was able to spend on the ground, while not sufficient to enable me to affirm the absolute correctness of the details of the table, were, however, ample to enable me to see that there is in the Crow's Nest pass, between the eastern summit, 4,330 feet above tide, and the valley of Elk river, in British Columbia, an area of not less than 144 square miles that is destined to be one of the most valuable and most

PRODUCTIVE COAL FIELDS

in Canada. A rough calculation would give about 46,952,000 tons per square mile. If one-half of this is available there are in each square mile 24,976,000 tons. The average elevation of the field is about the same as that of Canmore and Banff, or between 4,000 and 5,000 feet. From Pincher creek westward to Elk river the pass presents no difficulties for railroad construction. The eastern entrance to the pass in Alberta is 3,800 feet, and where it comes out on the Elk river is 3,300 feet; the highest intervening summit being 5,500 feet. A better route to the Elk river, however, than that of the present trail would be to follow down Michel creek from near the eastern summit and reach Elk river about ten miles above the mouth of Coal creek. The distance through the pass from Lee's lake, Alberta, to the Elk river is about thirty-seven miles."

At Coal creek the record says that at the mouth of a steep rocky gulch, about 200 yards to the right of the trail, a fine seam of coal 7 feet thick had been cut into. The section exposed showed in descending order: Shale, 10 ft.; hard ferruginous, bands, 1·6ft; coal 1·6ft; shale, 7.6 ft.; coal, 7.6 ft. Cherty conglomerate and massive gritty sandstones are seen both above and below; the dip is about E. 10° N. 15°—10°. A close search along the mountain side, between here and the watershed at the head of Coal creek, would almost certainly disclose the outcrops of many more of the Marten creek seams.

The officer descended the Elk river valley about seven miles, then turning to the left ascended the mountain, a steep climb of 1,500 feet. Here on the top of a broken-down cliff of massive sandstone, about 50 feet thick, he came to the first of a series of coal seams. Above this four more seams were examined. About No. 6 there are six more seams which were not visited, but the particulars of which were given by Mr. Fernie. These give a total thickness of 148 feet of coal against 132 feet in the Marten creek area on the eastern side of the basin, while in other respects the seams correspond so closely as to make it almost certain that, except where cut out in the valleys, they are continuous beneath the whole intervening area. For much detailed information respecting the Crow's Nest pass the annual report of the Geological Survey, vol. 1, part b, 1885, already cited, and the map can be referred to. Many of the seams are first-class coking coals and others are good gas coals, but none of them are anthracites.

WAR ON ARAB SLAVERS.

Capt. Ponthier Breaks Up the Business of Raides From Khartoum.

The Congo Free State has received a report from Capt. Ponthier, who has been stationed about a year between the Mobangi-Makua and the Congo rivers, with regard to his fights with the Arab slave dealers from Khartoum and his successful efforts to defeat their efforts to ravage the country south of the Congo.

He found in September last that large bands of these Arabs had established themselves in strongly fortified towns on islands in the Makua River, that they had laid waste large districts north of the river, and that prompt measures must be taken or they would extend their murderous raids to the tribes further south. The chiefs all through the southern part of his district were terribly frightened by the news that reached them of Arab atrocities in the northern districts. They eagerly welcomed the news that Capt. Ponthier was about to lead an expedition against the Arabs, and decided to help him with a considerable force of native warriors.

The Captain was therefore able to set out for the Arab towns late in October, with about 200 well-armed soldiers of the State and upward of 1,000 natives armed with spears. His march was so rapid that he took the Arabs by surprise, and after a hard battle, in which about 100 of the enemy were killed, they fled from their strongest village, and crossing to the north shore of the river scattered in all directions. Night came too soon to permit Ponthier to follow up his victory, but the next day and for three days after he attacked the towns with similar success, driving all the Arabs across the river and getting possession of 250 slaves whom they had recently captured.

A great number of these unfortunates had been fastened together by iron chains attached to rings that had been placed around their necks. They told sad stories of their terrible sufferings. As usual the Arabs had killed or driven into the jungle to perish about five persons for every one they captured. Their fortifications were found to be of unusual strength. Several rows of palisades surrounded each village. Capt. Ponthier thinks that he has stopped the progress of the Arabs in this direction.

J. M. Taylor, a colored man, who had assaulted a little girl, was lynched at Chestertown, Md., on Tuesday night.

NEW LANDS IN THE PACIFIC.

Recently Discovered and Recently Created Islands.

It Takes A Good While to Become Well Acquainted with so Big a place as Oceanica—The Unexpected Birth of Falcon Island.

One night in May, 1819, Capt. De Peyster, of the ship Rebecca, was scudding along before a stiff breeze, 600 miles north of Fiji, when a startling cry from the deck summoned him from his cabin. He had not a gray hair when he heard that cry, but next morning his forelock was perfectly white, and until age silvered his head it remained a conspicuous memento of that night. It was as dark as pitch and rained in torrents when the man forward called out. "A light ahead!" That light, which savages had kindled saved the ship, for she had been bowling along toward certain destruction upon an unknown Island. It was a night of terrible anxiety, for in spite of all the sailors could do it seemed for hours as though their ship would be driven to destruction upon the land.

The preceding night, while the Rebecca was under all sail, the helmsman suddenly saw a low, white sandy beach apparently only a cable's length ahead. Turning sharply on the starboard tack, he just cleared the land. Capt. De Peyster had discovered a new group in the Pacific, the Ellice and De Peyster islands, and the exciting incidents of those two nights decided him thereafter to lie by between dark and daybreak.

Sailors tell us that many a lost ship in the Pacific has doubtless driven in the darkness upon some little unknown island, meeting the fate that De Peyster

NARROWLY ESCAPED.

Many an atoll can scarcely be distinguished even by daylight a few miles away, because its highest land rises only thirty or forty feet above sea level. Hundreds of ships pass by the Laughlan group, east of New Guinea, but few white men have ever seen these low-lying islands. The best authorities on Australian geography say that without any doubt there are many little islands scattered over the Pacific that have never yet been seen by white sailors, and we know this is so because every now and then a new speck in the ocean is brought to light. Not only little rocks, but islands of considerable importance are discovered.

NEW BOGASLOV.

The great expanse stretching between Celebes and Timor on the west and New Guinea on the east is still imperfectly known. New islands like that which the steamer Samarang discovered in 1888 southwest of Tenimber still give zest to travel in that region. The same may be said of the Bismarck Archipelago northeast of New Guinea, where a while ago Capt. Allison, in the steamer Fei Lung, discovered the new island now known as Allison Island, a well wooded and fertile bit of land rising 150 feet above the sea. Mr. H. H. Romilly. describing his cruises in the western Pacific, says that many of the reefs and islands east of New Guinea are not marked on any chart, and the position of many others is incorrectly laid down. The fact that many islands, particularly in the western Pacific, appear on the charts more or less out of position, shows that there is still much.

WORK FOR EXPLORERS

in this part of the world, and it is remarkable that explorers are now studying for the first time islands whose existence has long been known. The three larger islands of the Louisiade and D'Entrecasteaux groups, off the southeast coast of New Guinea, populous and interesting in all their aspects, were first described by Basil H. Thompson in 1889. They had never been visited before, and absolutely nothing was known about them.

It is likely that not a few new islands will yet be found in the broad, almost unthreaded expanses where as yet no sign of land appears on the maps. Now and then traders light upon some island not marked on the charts. They guard their secret well, for it is not to their interest to attract rival traders to the fields they monopolize by announcing to the world the discoveries they make. Not long ago a trader who had done a good business on the Woodlark Islands gave the charts he had made to the Captain of the German man-of-war Carola, and they have been published. Explorers were beginning to travel around among his islands, and he could no longer hope to keep his knowledge to himself, so he made a contribution to geography.

A Scotchman named Donald Dow was found in 1886 by an exploring party living alone among the natives on the island of Jesus Maria. He is said to have been the only white man who up to that time had lived among the savages of the Bismarck Archipelago, and he was not at all pleased to see the intruding white men. He was collecting beche de mer, and in due time a ship was to come to carry off his cargo. It is not known that any white man ever landed upon the island of this great archipelago before 1875, when the Challenger expedition was there. Dow said that if he was not killed, and if the Captain of the Dancing Wave remembered to pick him up, the fish he had gathered would make him rich for life.

Many of these islands fall into the category of those mentioned by Wilfred Powell, who spent some years along the coast of New Guinea, and who says there are hundreds if not thousands of islands in the Pacific that have never been seen by white men save in the distance, and many he thinks have never been seen at all. The fact is that Oceanica is so immense that no atlas or ordinary wall map can be made of it except on a very small scale. We see scores of group with the islands apparently

HUDDLED TOGETHER,

giving the impression that large parts of the Pacific are crowded with verdant bits of land; but it is a fact that ships often sail through these groups without sighting land at all.

It is not improbable that sailors to-day are living the lives of Robinson Crusoe on little island specks here and there. Such a castaway, a sailor named Jorgensen, was found in 1888, living without human companionship on Midway Island, in that vast expanse northwest of Honolulu known as Anson Archipelago, not one of whose little islands is known to be inhabited. Abandoned by his shipwrecked comrades, who took refuge on another island, he had lived in solitude for about a year, faring poorly upon sea birds and fish.

Besides islands that had existed for ages before mariners ever saw them are others, thrown up in a few hours or days from the bottom of the sea by volcanic eruptions. Natives of New Britain, and the Tonga group have witnessed this remarkable phenomenon within the past few years. One morning in 1878 the awe-stricken natives along the shore of Blanche Bay, New Britain, saw in the bay an island which was not there the night before. It was about 900 feet long and 300 feet wide, and the natives still say that it was pushed up from the bottom of the sea, though it is evident that it was formed by the enormous volumes of mud and debris that were shot high into the air from craters that had opened in the sea floor. It was at this time that the remarkable spectacle was witnessed of a great bay full of violently boiling water, and for some time the neighborhood was rendered uninhabitable by reason of the immense quantities of fish that were killed in the superheated waters.

We may expect from time to time to hear of the birth of new islands along the various lines of volcanic action through the Pacific. The same forces that reared Iceland above the sea, within a recent geological age, by means of matter brought from the bowels of the earth, are still in operation, and the two most conspicuous examples of these convulsions of nature that have recently occurred are found, one in our Aleutian chain and the other in the middle of the Pacific in the Tonga group.

Old Bogaslov is a volcano the Russians wrote about over a hundred years ago. For forty years it apparently had been extinct, until its internal fires burst forth again in 1882, and from new craters opening in the sea floor a new mountain was thrown up from the sea. New Bogaslov was first seen in 1883, and an isthmus connected it with old Bogaslov. This isthmus and the rock in its centre, called Sail Rock, have now sunk out of sight, and vessels pass between the new and old mountain. Last summer clouds of steam and vapor were still escaping from numerous fissures that extend almost to the base of New Bogaslov. This great mass of volcanic matter issued from a submarine volcanic vent, the debris filling up around the crater until it reached the sea level, forming the foundation for the mountain it reared above the water. New Bogaslov has the distinction of being the latest addition to our domain.

Nobody saw the birth of New Bogaslov, but a little party that left one of the Tonga Islands in October, 1885, on the schooner Sandfly, witnessed

THE APPALLING SPECTACLE

of the making of a new island at a distance of forty miles from the nearest land. One of these pictures gives a faint conception of the wonderful scene before them as they gazed upon it eight miles away.

Vast masses of volcanic matter were rising in three great columns to a height of several thousand feet. Smaller quantities of erupted substances were thrown from numerous minor vents. The heavier material quickly fell back into the sea, while volcanic dust, light brown in color, like that which caused the red sunset glows after the Krakatau eruption, floated away at a great elevation; and higher yet rose vapor from the craters expanding into clouds of dazzling whiteness. Each upthrow from the main craters carried hundreds of tons of matter, which was from twelve to sixteen seconds in reaching its greatest altitude.

The next day the volcanic forces were quiescent, and the Sandfly approached near enough to see a long, narrow island about forty feet high. A few days later the eruptive energy was resumed with greater violence than ever, and when it finally ceased Falcon Island, as it was named was three miles long, a mile wide, and 150 feet high at its highest point.

It is only a bare, brown heap of ashes, around which big waves break, sweeping up the steep shores in sheets of foam. Many a Pacific island, the result of volcanic action, was just such an ash heap when first it peered above the sea. A little soil has accumulated in spots on Falcon Island, and a few cocoanut trees and plants are dragging out a sickly existence. At present the waves are carrying the island rapidly away. But even if it should disappear entirely there is little doubt that there is to be an island fitted for the abode of man. Mr. Lister says the islands nearest to it justify the inference that the volcanic debris of Falcon will give a resting place to a host of marine animals and plants; banks of pelagic shells will accumulate in sheltered places; coral reefs will grow and reach the surface; sand banks will be formed to which the seeds of shore-loving plants will be drifted by the waves, and another verdant island will be added to the summer seas.

LEPERS IN BOKHARA.

The Emir Issues an Order to Separate the Men From the Women.

Some months ago reference was made in some of the papers about the lepers of Bokhara who were permitted to marry each other, and thus perpetuate and extend leprosy in Central Asia and beyond it. None of the books of travellers who have within the past few years visited Bokhara gives any details of the pest spot in the big city of central Asia. But Mr. Emile Muller has written recently a short note on the lepers of Bokhara, which has appeared in a Russian periodical of Samarcand. He says that comparatively few people know that the city of Bokhara has its leper quarter. The outcasts are huddled together in houses on the northern edge of the city. The district is known by the name of Gouzari Pissiane. The lepers live there in a state of the greatest independence, receive no medical assistance, and, in fact, do not ask for it. Marriages among them having never been prohibited, new generations of these unfortunates spread the disease.

It is worthy of remark that up to seventeen years of age the children do not show any trace of the terrible malady, but three years later the disease covers their bodies. The Emir of Bokhara has had his attention called to the evils resulting from the marriage of these victims of the disease, and in accordance with the advice of Russian physicians, he, last fall, ordered the separation of the men from the women. He also decided to establish a hospital for lepers, and to employ in that institution the best specialists, in order to see if leprosy cannot be cured, or at least, the sufferings of the victims mitigated. The order of the Emir was of a drastic nature and could be warranted only by the sternest necessity, for it separated husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, and children and parents.

MAKING NEW OASES.

The French Turning Another Desert Area Into a Fertile Region.

The French are at work again making new oases in the Sahara desert. They believe that a large region around El Golea, in the desert south of the western part of Algeria, can be restored to fertility. At present one little oasis is isolated by many miles of sand from any other fertile area. The place has no commercial importance, but the French have established a military post there because they intend to make El Golea the starting point for all their movements in the directions of Tuat and the other oases south of El Golea, which are now in the hands of the murderous Tuaregs and other desert nomads. The French propose to reduce the bandits to submission, and enable merchants to extend commerce to and beyond the regions in the Sahara where caravans can venture now only at the peril of being plundered and destroyed.

Mr. Rolland has made a study of the geology and hydrology of the El Golea region. He says there is plenty of water under the sand, and that it can be brought easily to the surface. His purpose is to tap the subterranean supplies and lead the water along the dried up bed of the Wady Seggueur. From the main ditch side ditches are to be extended, and in that way the engineers expect to fertilize a number of thousands of acres of land.

Mr. Rolland says there is no expectation that the new basin can be developed to an extent as great as that of the Wady Rir where hundreds of thousands of date palms are flourishing, although the place had only desert sands a few years ago; but he expects, at least, to restore to the plain of El Golea its ancient prosperity; for there is no doubt that a large oasis was there once, and that it has gradually diminished in size, owing to the encroaching desert, which has been pushing further north, the winds carrying the sand toward the Mediterranean, destroying all vegetation and making a desert where verdure had existed.

The revivified oasis will at least be large enough to nourish a garrison. France expects to keep a large force at El Golea, because military operations against the tribes further southward will have to be on an important scale. It will, therefore, be a great point gained to obviate the necessity of bringing big supplies of provisions to El Golea for the purpose of revictualling the garrison there.

Golden Thoughts for every Day.

Monday—A great part of the education of every child consists of those impressions, visual and other, which the senses of the little being are taking in visibly, though unconsciously, amid the scenes of their first exercise; and though all sorts of men are born in all sorts of places—poets in town and prosaic men amid fields and woody solitudes—yet, consistently with this, it is also true that much of the original capital on which all men trade intellectually though life consists of that mass of miscellaneous fact and imagery which they have acquired imperceptibly by the observations of their early years.—[Professor D. Masson.

Tuesday—

Thou Comforter, infinite, divine!
Come, and in this poor heart shine;
Cleanse thou me from all my sin;
Make and keep me pure within.

Keep me by thy mighty power
Every moment, day, and hour,
Free from lust and sinful pride;
Thou my hope, my life, my guide.

Illuminate my mind and heart;
The Father's gracious will impart;
That all I think and say and do
May be holy, just and true.

And when my work of life is o'er,
The breakers surge, the billows roar,
Dispel the gloom, all doubts remove,
My constant comforter still prove.
—[Anonymous.

Wednesday—Place yourself often beneath the cross of Calvary; see that sight of love and sorrow; hear those words of wonder; look at the eternal Son humbling Himself there for you, and ask yourself, as you gaze fixedly on Him, whether he whose only hope is in that cross of absolute self-sacrifice and self-abasement can dare to cherish in himself one self-complacent action. Let the Master's words ring ever in your ears, "How can ye believe who receive honor one of another and seek not the honor that cometh from God only?"—[Bishop Wilberforce.

Thursday—The wise man has his follies, no less than the fool; but it has been said that herein lies the difference—the follies of the fool are known to the world, but are hidden from himself; the follies of the wise are known to himself, but hidden from the world. A harmless hilarity and a buoyant cheerfulness are not infrequent concomitants of genius; and we are never more deceived than when we mistake gravity for greatness, solemnity for science, and pomposity for erudition.—[Caleb Colton.

Friday—Would our King tell us again and again "Fear not!" if there were any reason to fear? Would He say this kind word again and again, ringing changes as of the bells of heaven, upon it only to mock us if He knew all the time that we could not possibly help fearing? Only give half an hour to seeking out the reasons He gives why we are not to fear, and all the all-inclusive circumstances in which He says we are not to fear; see how we are to fear nothing, and no one, and never and nowhere; see how He Himself is in every case the foundation and the grand reason of His command, His presence and His power always behind it.—[The Rev. W. D. Patten.

Saturday—

Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end
Onward to darkness and to death we tend;
O Conqueror of the grave, be thou our guide,
Be thou our light in death's dark eventide;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

Thou who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succors fail;
When all is dark may we behold Thee nigh,
And hear Thy voice—"Fear not, for it is I."

The weary world is moldering to decay,
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;
In that last sunset when the stars shall fall,
May we arise awaken'd by Thy call,
With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide.
—[Anonymous

Some Scotchmen think that the person who cannot dance ought to die. The public schools of Dundee will hereafter teach their pupils to dance the Highland fling, the Strathspey, and other national dances.