

the place where all the most important matters were discussed, "we must find Mr. Dalrymple something to do."

Helen sighed deeply. "It is what I have thought, but I am afraid it is impossible. Who would take him into their employ, seeing what a wreck he is?" she added hastily.

"Something at home, I was thinking," Fanny replied meditatively. "If even it does not bring money, he must be employed or we shall be ruined. Supposing he were to try writing newspaper articles. Something about business abuses. We must draw him out and see if he hasn't any grievances of that kind. I wish we had a man to help us in this matter, but there is no one we dare call to our aid, at least I only know of one I would trust, and I don't think I could write to him. By-the-bye, Helen, you had a letter this evening in a masculine hand. Was it from Mr. Mackenzie?"

"Mr. Mackenzie," Helen said as if recalling the name. "Why, no. How should he write to me?"

"Oh, I don't know," Fanny replied, hastily. "He was at our house, you know, and seemed very much concerned for you. I thought you might have seen him in London since perhaps."

"No, the letter was a stupid one, from an old friend of ours, John Woodward. We were children together, and liked each other very much. He has asked me to marry him."

"Oh, Helen, and you never told me. How unkind. And what are you going to say to him?"

"I didn't think it worth mentioning, and it did not seem quite kind to talk about it. Of course I told him it was impossible."

"Impossible!" Fanny echoed, almost regretfully. "Dear Helen, I wish it could have been. He must be good and true to write to you now; one of the men that I have never managed to meet, who love a girl for herself as much in adversity as prosperity."

"He is all that," Helen replied. "His letter is so generous. He begs me not to let any family troubles be a bar between us. They can never affect him, except to make my happiness of still higher importance to him," he says.

"Then why, Helen, must you reject his offer? Think of your father and mother. You might be able to help them so much more. I will stay here if that is the hindrance."

"Fanny, how can you torture me so?" Helen cried, with a very sorrowful wail. "Do you suppose I can ever marry anyone? Never say such a thing to me again, please," and great sobs of pain choked her utterance.

"Poor child, is it so bad as that?" Fanny said, half frightened at the storm she had so unwittingly provoked.

"And this is the clue to her bad illness, her loss of beauty and health," she reflected with much bitterness. "How can I ever atone for having brought them together?"

She said no more, hoping that time would heal the still open wound, but she watched her friend more closely, and was discouraged to see no sign of renewed elasticity of spirit, or interest in

anything. It seemed as if the sun of the girl's life had set, leaving her in utter darkness.

In the meantime, all Fanny's plans with Mr. Dalrymple had failed. He had once or twice essayed some writing, but had thrown it aside in disgust and weariness before it was half completed. He had lately, too, developed an irritability of temper that was more than trying, either sitting over the fire in an abstracted mood, with a gloomy countenance, or breaking out into the bitterest self-reproaches, and often giving way to bursts of passionate anger which made those around him very unhappy.

It was the complete wreck of a weak mind fallen into the depths, unguided and unconsolated by any higher power than itself.

The little pupils continued to fall off and had to be replaced by others of a lower grade. Fanny's drawing and singing, and Helen's music, which they had so counted upon, were in little demand, for their pupils were not of a class to require them. Mrs. Dalrymple, too, was beginning to give way to despondency. The life seemed too hard, too grinding, too uninteresting, to be borne patiently. With all their efforts and hardships, they could only just provide mere subsistence. Under these circumstances Fanny suggested that Helen should take a situation as daily governess in some family, leaving her to manage the school alone, or with Mrs. Dalrymple's assistance. Helen assented, as she always did, and Fanny set to work to find the required opening.

In this way the winter passed. It had been a long and trying one for all, but with spring Fanny looked forward to better things. It would be no risk for Helen to go out every day to her teaching now, fires could soon be forsworn, the worst was passed, she believed, and she had more ideas than one in her busy brain, by which she hoped to turn the tide of affairs.

A situation was found for Helen, and seemed likely to prove a good one, so far as the first day's experiences went; but, as if to counterbalance this fresh hope, there came the same day a letter from Alverstone demanding Fanny's immediate return home.

(To be continued.)

THE COLONIES AND DEPENDENCIES OF GREAT BRITAIN.

By MRS. BREWER.

THE WEST INDIES AND CENTRAL AND SOUTH AMERICA.

If it be quite agreeable to you all, we will telegraph to the *Girls' Own*, which lies off Quebec, awaiting orders to come to us at Halifax (Nova Scotia), and beg our captain to convey us to the islands lying between North and South America, and known to us as the West Indies. This visit will not have the same object as the last, the West Indies offering no special inducements to English girls to emigrate; but our plan at starting was

to get a view of all which forms part of our Great Empire, and to learn how each possession contributes to the greatness and the comfort of the whole.

Cool, loose dresses will have to be made up; and while all hands are employed we can look back into our memories for the history of the past.

Well, once upon a time (say 1470), there arrived in Lisbon a man in the prime of life, tall and well-formed, with bright grey eyes, of simple habits, and gentle, grave demeanour, but whose hair had changed to perfect white, the result, it is said, of restless efforts for geographical knowledge. This man was not of grand lineage, he was only the son of a wool-comber, whose childhood was marked by a longing for special knowledge, and who had been fortunate enough to find a friend in a clever old Genoese Admiral, who directed the lad's studies, and perfected his skill in navigation. This man who appeared at Lisbon was an enthusiastic member of the Church of Rome, and possessed indomitable energy. Do you know who this was? "Yes, to be sure, Columbus," you all cry. Well, this man firmly believed that the earth was round, and taking the circumference as twenty-four hours of fifteen degrees each (360) he considered that one-third remained unexplored, and that a successful voyage of discovery might be made by venturing boldly into the ocean and following steadily a western course. The reports, some true and some false, which from time to time reached Columbus, convinced him that he would not only find fertile land in the western ocean, but that it would be inhabited. You want to know what the reports or incidents were which so strengthened his conviction. I will give you one or two. Some mariners, whom he knew, had picked up pieces of wood curiously carved, but evidently not with iron instruments such as were in general use, on the island of Porto Santo, after a long continuance of westerly winds; again, trees of unknown kinds had been waited to the Azores, and two dead bodies of men, unlike in colour and features to any known race, together with a curiously wrought canoe, were cast on the shore of the island of Flores. Cannot you imagine his delight and excitement at these verifications of his one grand idea.

You all know, however, of the long years of disappointment and waiting he endured; for we are not talking of anything new, only bringing the old stories to light as we approach the same land to which his heart's thoughts were ever tending.

At length he was assisted by Queen Isabella of Spain to set sail and steer for the unknown regions of the West, but he had many difficulties yet to overcome; the sailors had not full sympathy with him, and were alarmed and depressed at everything they did not understand. When land was first seen, Columbus and all on board were in a state of excessive delight, such as perhaps few have ever experienced.

Let us stand by their side while they take the first view of the desired land. What does it look like? a thickly wooded, level island, some miles in extent, with numerous inhabitants, perfectly naked, and gazing with astonishment at the ships. Watch Columbus; dressed in scarlet, and bearing the royal standard, he hastens on shore, falls on his knees, kisses the earth, and returns thanks to God. His companions, no longer unsympathetic and mutinous, follow his example and give themselves up to unbounded joy. With what astonishment the aborigines looked on! You cannot wonder that they thought the ships to be monsters of the deep, moving by means of huge wings (sails); but, when the boats lowered, and strange beings, clad in glittering steel armour and bright-coloured



SUGAR-CANE PLANTATION.

raiment, approached the shore, they fled affrighted to the woods.

Columbus took possession of the island in the name of Spain, and called it *San Salvador*, one of the Bahama group which now belong to us. The natives approached the Spaniards with awe, prostrating them-

objects of barter beyond tame parrots, large balls of cotton yarn, and a sort of bread called "cassava," prepared from a large root, named "yuca," which they cultivated. They wore small gold ornaments in their noses and ears, which quickly roused the cupidity of the Spaniards, who learned by signs that the precious metal was to be found in abundance further south. Columbus, thinking that the land was on the borders of what he called India or Assam, gave the name of Indians to the natives, and subsequently applied the term "West Indies" to the whole archipelago. As he moved westward he came to Exuma, and found the inhabitants similar to those of San Salvador, but more intelligent and ingenious. The women wore mantles and aprons of cotton, and their beds were formed of nets of the same material and slung between two posts which they called "hamacs." Their habitations were construc-

ted of branches of trees, reeds, and palms, in the form of a pavilion or high circular tent, and kept with great cleanliness and neatness. They next came to the island of Exumata, which they described as more beautiful than any yet seen; the birds, fish, and vegetation surprised them; there were no animals seen in these islands except two species of dogs, neither of which barked, and a kind of coney or rabbit. The next island discovered was Cuba, which Columbus regarded with exceeding wonder and pleasure.

Stately forests, lofty mountains, and pleasant plains, watered by fine clear streams, charmed him with their beauty; there were here indications of increased art and civilisation, the dwellings were better built, and contained rude statues and wooden masks carved with great ingenuity, implements for fishing, and large stores of cotton wrought into yarn or nets. The fields were cultivated with the sweet pepper, maize, and the sweet potato. It was on this island that Europeans first observed the habit of smoking, now so general all over the world. Columbus and his sailors saw with astonishment that the inhabitants went about with firebrands in their hands and certain dried herbs, which they rolled up in a leaf and lighting one end put the other in their mouths and continued inhaling and puffing out the smoke; this roll they called a "tobacca," a name since transferred to the plant of which the roll or cigar is made. A very interesting circumstance occurred on this island which you may not all have heard. When Columbus went on shore and was occupied in erecting a cross and celebrating mass, some Indians accompanied by one of their chiefs



A SUGAR PLANT.



KINGSTON.



THE PITONS, ST. LUCIA.

approached, and when the ceremony was over presented him with a calabash filled with fine fruit; and one of the number, a venerable old man, addressed him, saying, "This which thou hast been do'ng is well; for it appears to be thy manner of giving thanks to God. I am told that thou hast lately come to these lands with a mighty force and subdued many countries, spreading great fear among the people, but be not therefore vainglorious; know that according to our belief the souls of men have two journeys to perform after they have departed from the body—one to a place dismal and foul, and covered with darkness, prepared for those who have been unjust and cruel to their fellow-men—the other pleasant and full of delight, for such as have promoted peace on earth. If thou art mortal and dost expect to die, and dost believe that each one shall be rewarded according to his deeds, beware that thou wrongfully hurt no man, nor do harm to those who have done no harm to thee." Imagine such an address

from an Indian in the 15th century; it would not disgrace a clergyman of the 19th.

The beautiful island of Hayti, afterwards called St. Domingo, now rose before him with its charming scenery and pure tropical atmosphere; the inhabitants seem to have lived in peaceful though indolent enjoyment under the patriarchal rule of kings or chiefs whose authority was hereditary, few traces of idolatry were found among them, and they had vague ideas of the existence of a God and the immortality of the soul. Columbus, writing of them, says, "So loving, so tractable, so peaceful are these people; they love their neighbours as themselves, and their discourse is ever sweet and gentle, and, although they are naked, yet their manners are decorous and praiseworthy."

It was on the 12th of May, 1494, that Jamaica was discovered, Trinidad on the 31st of July, and Grenada in August, 1498.

The newly discovered islands contained several million inhabitants, who at first received the Spaniards with hospitality and friendship, but were speedily converted into enemies and their destruction was swift and terrible. It must not be disguised that Columbus was consciously or unconsciously instrumental in the establishment of slavery in the West Indies. The misery of the natives was aggravated by having sent among them the most depraved criminals as free colonists.

For many years other European nations did not interfere with the Spanish monopoly of the West Indies, but at the commencement of the seventeenth century the English, French, and Dutch began to form settlements on the islands. When disputes arose, as they often did as to first rights, the subjects of two nations partitioned an island between them. The Spaniards strove for a long time to maintain exclusive possession even of those

islands which they were unable to colonise but, notwithstanding, many English located themselves on different islands, colonised Barbadoes, and commenced traffic with the Spanish Main, as the coast of South America was then called. It was in 1629 that the Spaniards seized 600 English settlers at St. Christopher's, or St. Kitt's, and condemned them to subterranean bondage in their mines. This gave Oliver Cromwell an opportunity of punishing Spain, and, at the same time, of increasing the resources and influence of England by gaining possession of the West Indian colonies, which had poured such wealth into the coffers of the Spanish monarch.

The demand in Europe for sugar, coffee, and other tropical products rendered the



COFFEE BERRIES AND PLANT.



A PIMENTO TREE.

possession of these islands, on which they grew and thrive, very important for the acquisition of wealth. England put forth all her strength to become possessed of them, and the amount of sin and suffering perpetrated was appalling—the annihilation of the Indians, the introduction of slavery; indeed, from the period of their discovery to the emancipation of the slaves, their history presents little more than a series of *calamities and crimes*.

If we intend to get a glance of the whole archipelago, our captain must guide us in and out through a vast expanse of ocean, extending from the Peninsula of Florida in North to that of Paria in South America. The whole of these islands do not belong to us, but of those that do* we will visit as many as possible.

I do not know if you have heard of the tradition that formerly there was a tract of country called Atlantis, which sank beneath the ocean, leaving these islands as the loftiest peaks of the submerged territory. We were saying that there are no special inducements to English girls to emigrate to the West Indies, but you must not therefore think that the stream of emigration stops short of these

* Bahamas, Turk's Island, Jamaica. In the Windward Islands we own St. Lucia, St. Vincent, Barbadoes, Grenada, and Tobago. In the Leeward Islands we own Virgin Islands, St. Kitts, Nevis, Antigua, Montserrat, Dominica and Trinidad.

islands; the emigrants are, however, those who have been accustomed to work under tropical heat, and come mostly from China, India, and Malta; the mother country is doing its best to win over these people, who have trusted themselves to her honour and protection, by education, kindness, and religious teaching.

Our captain has been steering the *Girls' Own* almost due south, and, veering somewhat to the west, we shall soon pass through the Windward Passage to the harbour of Kingston or Port Royal, in Jamaica, or as it was called by the natives "Xaymaca." This harbour is the principal one in the island, and affords perfect shelter for large vessels; so that ours will be safely anchored while we get a glance of Jamaica itself. I should be glad if some of you who have pencil and paper handy will take a sketch of Kingston as we approach it, the view from the harbour being so much prettier than any we can take within the town.

The arrival of the *Girls' Own* seems to be causing great excitement; men, women and children are running down to the harbour, little boats are popping about in all directions, little nigger boys laughing at us and diving for coins which we are throwing recklessly into the water for them; some black girls have come out in boats to offer for sale tempting baskets of fresh fruit.

We will make Kingston* our headquarters, and be thankful that our visit was not made a few years ago, when roads were unpaved and neglected, drainage not thought of, the town unlighted, and no water to be had. Now we can find a decent inn, the roads cared for, water laid on, and the streets lighted with gas. Neither are we cut off from our friends at home, to whom we can send letters by way of New York three times a week; we can buy post cards here, and we can despatch a telegram by the West India and Panama Telegraph Company to Paternoster-row, saying we are well, and dressed in pretty soft muslin and cotton dresses of our own making, and that we mean to get as much knowledge as possible before leaving the island. We are all surprised to find a railway of twenty-six miles, which is well appreciated; last year it carried 150,000 passengers, and this year we shall increase the number.

As we walk through the streets of Kingston, one girl is calling attention to a public library, another to a museum, another to a savings bank; and one of the girls has been sketching the town from within, which is not so pretty as the view from the harbour, but we will give it as a contrast.

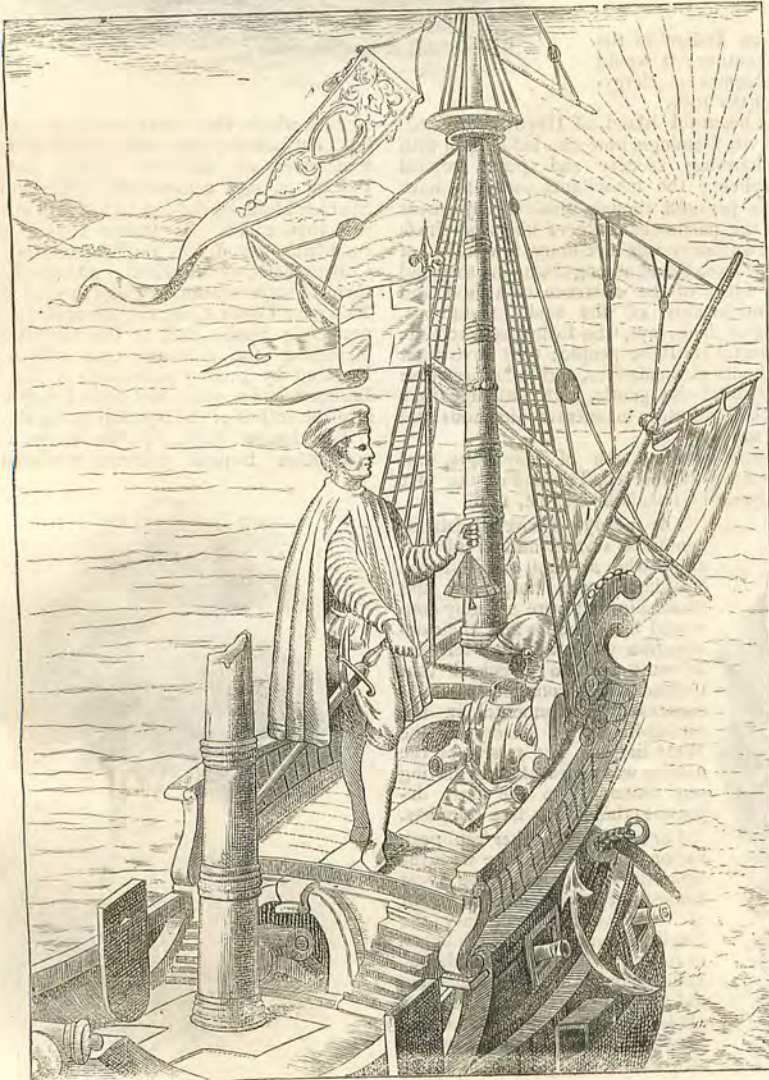
The streets are wide, and what we all appreciate is that nearly all are open to the sea. We do not think much of the public buildings—they look mean, if we except the places of worship belonging to the Church of England, Wesleyans, Baptists and Jews.

We shall not spend much money in the shops, for they strike us as being shabby, dark, and ill-ventilated; but what we do like is the market, with its fresh, beautiful fruits, vegetables, and fish.

And now for a visit to the lovely blue mountains, the forests, the pastures and fruitful fields; high up there are many beautiful little estates, the proprietors of which have all offered us hospitality. In the ravines we see the graceful bamboo rising to a height of thirty feet, rivalled by the branching fern tree, and growing side by side with the mahogany, the cedar, and the pine; the hedges which divide the gardens delight us, for they are formed of roses and fuchsias; and in the gardens themselves grow the orange, lemon, and citron, mixed with white and red roses. One of the proprietors of these hill-side estates tells us that in the month of June he gathered beautiful strawberries, and had peas, potatoes, and artichokes in full perfection. On asking how this could be, he said enthusiastically, "This queen of islands is sheltered from the violent eastern and northern tempests by the islands of Hayti and Cuba, and cooled by the winds which come down from the elevated plains."

Formerly (50 years ago) the coloured proprietors of land were few and scattered, now there are more than 100,000 such holders, working hard, living thriftily, and endeavouring to accumulate real capital; as yet they can do little more than raise a sufficiency of food for the supply of their families, and they gladly labour for their former masters at a fair rate of wage, and the negroes' efforts at task work are something to astonish us. We all feel interested in these coloured proprietors, and we have been chatting with some of them and find them kind and very intelligent and evidently proud of being questioned. They tell us that often there is great distress among the poor people for want of water—not for lack of rain, but that, the soil being very porous, the rain passes into deep underground channels on its way to the sea, and the poor have not the means to provide tanks to catch it. We told them we had seen several tanks constructed of masonry. "Oh, yes! quite true;" but they

* Most of our readers have heard of the recent fire which destroyed many buildings, and caused much distress.



COLUMBUS. (From an old print.)

mostly belong to people well off, who use them for their cattle, or for their sugar and coffee works; and they finished with great satisfaction by saying it would be much better in the future, as the mother country meant to help them by sinking wells, constructing tanks and regulating the course of rivers which were not navigable. We think all things very dear here in Jamaica, and on mentioning this, one said, "Yes, ladies; that is because we import nine-tenths of our provisions." Finding us really desirous of knowledge, he went on to explain. "We have the finest fish in the world, and in great abundance, and yet we import a large quantity of salt fish; our forests could supply all our needs, yet we pay an exorbitant sum for imported timber rather than be at the trouble of cutting down our own. "God has done everything for Jamaica, but she has done little for herself." We have had a great treat in being shown into an old rectory fitted up as a school for the education of the coolies. A clever-looking Hindoo was instructing the children in English and Hindostance.

We all know that Jamaica supplies us with sugar, rum, pimento, coffee, ginger, logwood, and fruit, and would like to see something of their growth; so we are going to Clarendon, the largest sugar-growing district in Jamaica. When we were in Canada we saw sugar manufactured from the juice of the maple; here in the West Indies it grows, and its culture forms one of the chief occupations of the people, and a source of wealth to the planters; the value of that which is annually exported from this island alone is between £400,000 and £500,000.

Having secured a friend and guide, we made our way to the sugar-cane fields.

While on our way thither, he gave us a little history of the sugar cane, telling us it was cultivated in China 2,000 years before it became known to Europeans. The sugar cane is not of equal growth, but varies according to the soil in which it is planted; we saw some twenty feet high; it is propagated from cuttings, and the labour of hoeing a cane field is very great. When the canes are quite ripe they are cut close to the ground, tied up in bundles, and conveyed to the works; but how, do you think? not as formerly, at the cost of much time and labour, but by tramways and wire railways, over ravines, and down slopes. Our friend was very pleased at our notice of these introductions, which he said would decrease the cost of sugar; he told us that many of the improvements were the result of the proprietors living more on their estates, and trusting less to their agents.

We were taken on to the works, where we were allowed to watch the whole process. The canes are pressed between cylinders, or ground in a mill, in order to express the juice. This is collected in a cistern, and heat applied to prevent its becoming acid; lime-water is then thrown in, which separates the grosser matter contained in the juice. The liquor is then boiled very rapidly, to evaporate the watery particles, and reduce the syrup to such consistency that it granulates on cooling. Five gallons of cane juice will yield six lbs. of crystallised sugar, and this requires about 110 well-grown canes. When the sugar had been allowed to cool in shallow pans, we saw it put into the casks in which it is shipped to Europe; these casks have holes pierced through the bottom, and placed upright over a large cistern into which the molasses drain, leaving the raw sugar as we use it on our tables; the holes in the casks are filled up before they are shipped off. The molasses which drained from the casks, together with the skimmings of the cisterns, were fermented and distilled for rum, the annual export of which from Jamaica is valued at £200,000.

We were anxious to know if it were really

true that the pimento or pepper plants were used for umbrella sticks, and heard that last year 6,000 bundles, each containing from 500 to 800 sticks, were exported, and that the value was £4,000. Every stick, of course, represented a young bearing pimento plant.

Of course we could not leave Jamaica without going to a coffee plantation, having drunk Jamaica coffee all our lives. Coffee is very particular as to certain conditions being fulfilled if it is to repay the planter for his trouble. It must have a temperature above 55 deg. Fahr., it must not be too much exposed to scorching heat, it must be shaded by umbrageous trees, and water must not be allowed to lodge about the roots. A coffee plantation is a most interesting sight, during the period of flowering; in one night the blossoms expand themselves so profusely as to look like snow in the morning. One acre will grow about 9,000 coffee plants, each of which, on an average, will produce one pound of berries; these, when ripe, are gathered by the labourers in a canvas bag, which they wear round their necks; the berries are then washed, deprived of their over-skin, and dried in the sun, on wooden terraces, on the hill sides.

We have enjoyed our visit to Jamaica exceedingly, and were about starting for the Bahamas, when we were told that if we intended going to British Honduras, on the coast of Central America, Kingston was the best place to go from. We have therefore determined to leave the *Girls' Own* in the harbour, and take return fares on the vessel which leaves on the 7th of the month for Belize, returning thence on the 16th. The voyage will take two days each way, and thus allow us ample time to look about us in Honduras.

(To be continued.)



NEW MUSIC.

VOCAL MUSIC.

W. MORLEY AND CO.

Wherefore, Sweet Maiden. Words by Henry J. Moxon. Music by F. Julian Croger.—A love song, written in three flats; very easy both for voice and accompanist.

PATEY AND WILLIS.

Evening Bells. Words by F. S. Boas. Music by F. Abt.—A bright and sparkling little part song, easy and effective.

J. B. CRAMER AND CO.

Behold I stand at the door. Sacred song. Words by Lewis Morrison. Music by W. H. Jude.—These poetic and beautiful verses have been most happily set to music by Mr. Jude. There is a grandeur of conception in the setting of "Behold I stand at the door," and the cantabile movement in the major key is expressive and tender in character. Altogether, we recommend this charming sacred song.

The Hidden Dial and Broken Toys. Two songs. Words by Nella. Music composed by Henry Parker.—The former a cheerful and tuneful melody, set to remarkable words. The latter song speaks more to the feelings, and conveys a moral:

"Until at last we reach a land,
Whose smallest gift no time destroys;
That better land where tears shall ne'er
Be wept o'er broken toys."

The music is simple, graceful, and tender.

Waifs and Strays. Words by F. E. Weatherly. Music by J. L. Molloy.—This is one of those morbidly sentimental songs that the musical public have been so much favoured with lately. We cannot say that the music is up to Mr. Molloy's usual standard. It is written in three keys.

ROBERT COCKS AND CO.

When Life is Young. Written by Oliver Brand. Music by P. Von Tugginer.—A simple love song sympathetically set; the allegretto movement at the end of each verse—

"When life is young and love just told,
How bright the future seems!
Oh, do not say that we some day
Must wake from these sweet dreams"—

is joyous and bright and suitable.

Bygones. Song. Written and composed by G. Clifton Bingham.—A charming little song, graceful and melodious; of very easy compass as regards singing and playing.

JOSEPH WILLIAMS AND WILLIAM LEA.

Pity. Words by Rev. John Burbidge. Music composed by James Butler Fortay.—The music breathes a kind and tender sentiment throughout, and is particularly well suited to the verses, which are very pretty.

PIANOFORTE MUSIC.

ROBERT COCKS.

Six popular pieces for violin and piano. By Guilio Banti. The first three are—

1. *Serenade.* C. Gounod.
2. *Cavatina.* J. Raff.
3. *Heinliche.* J. Resch.

The "Cavatina" which we have before us is exceedingly pretty and nicely arranged for both instruments. The air is sweet and full of sentiment, but not too difficult for a moderate violin player, and quite easy for the accompanist on the pianoforte. We recommend our young friends to try the "Cavatina," and have no doubt that the series will be equally pleasing.

The Stirrup. Galop. By Rudolf Herzen.—Written for young pianoforte players of moderate attainment. The stretches are suitable for small hands, and the keys are simple.

A. COX.

The English Patrol March. By Frederick Croft.—A very easy little march for our young beginners, reminding them of the recent successes of our army and navy. Also by the same composer, *The National Flag March*, founded on his popular song, *The National Flag*. It is well marked, requiring a little more firmness of touch and advanced playing.

F. PITMAN.

Pitman's new Pianoforte Tutor. By Arthur H. Brown.—This is one of the best tutors we have seen, every essential being most easily explained and perfectly demonstrated. The time-table is very clear, the difficulty of which is so often a great feature both to learner and teacher. The large diagram on page 23 shows an octave of notes upon the keyboard, with all their possible names—most useful. The scales in the major and minor keys, the expression marks, list of musical terms for time and degrees of sound in use in modern and found in old music, could not be better defined. Each lesson is well explained, and the airs well known.

think, masher, dear, he'd have given me anything I chose to ask for."

"I am glad he is so nice," said Geraldine; "the people won't miss papa so much if he makes a good landlord."

"Niver a word of that, my darlin'; they'll miss ye mornin', noon, and night, father, mother, and daughter—shame to them if they didn't. Oh, if they could have jist come out, like the children of Israel; but ye see the Atlantic is not jist like the Red Sea—it'd take a mighty big wind to blow a passage from here to Ireland; but we'll be having some of the young folk before long, please the Lord!"

"There's room enough, and to spare," said Mr. Anderson, cheerily. "If those who are overcrowded at home could only get out here, there'd be no cry about over-population."

"No," said Geraldine, laughing; "we are

certainly not overcrowded here. Why, see what a business we have had to get an audience for our Shakespearian recitation to-morrow, and I don't think we shall count more than a round dozen. We are six in the house, then there are the boys, Tom and Edward Drewry—they must leave the sheep to take their chance for once; and then there is Mr. Edward Garroid and the two naval cadets staying with him, and our next-door neighbours (five miles off), the Smiths, the perennial Smiths, of Great Britain."

"They're all sure to come, Jarra, darlin'," said Nora, who had been looking anxiously out of the window for some time, "but would ye mind comin' down to milk the cows, now; the poor beasts have been lookin' over the fence for the last hour, they're jist in mortal suffering."

"Why didn't you tell me before, Nora dear?" said Geraldine, starting up; "I always forget everything when dear father begins to talk about your coming over, it's as good as a book. But he didn't tell us to-night how he brought you down to Marchfield, and introduced you to us as 'cook and housemaid.'"

"That was fine, wasn't it?" laughed Nora.

"Yes, Nora; but it

wasn't in nature that we could believe that there were two Eileens and two Noras in the world, though we had been stupid about Pat."

"But ye didn't know us the first night of your comin', Miss Jarra, dear."

"Not know ye the first night? I knew ye the first minute, in spite of your big cap and your braided hair. How could I not know my own dear sister? Oh, Nora, I think I should have died if you had not come, I did so want you, dear; and I am sure we could never have been so completely and heartily sisters at home as we are here in Australia, where everyone has to stand on his own merits, and you, mavourneen, are a queen, as you deserve to be."

[THE END.]

THE COLONIES AND DEPENDENCIES OF GREAT BRITAIN.

By MRS. BREWER.

THE WEST INDIES AND CENTRAL AND SOUTH AMERICA.—Continued.

AFTER a most pleasant trip we find ourselves in Belize, quite unlike any place we have hitherto seen. There are some beautiful public buildings, and the private houses,



"WE HAVE FOUND A HAPPY HOME HERE."

which are mostly built of wood, are raised ten or twelve feet from the ground on pillars of mahogany. The streets are shaded by groves of cocconut, palm and tamarind trees. The river, on which the town is built, is navigable by small boats for 200 miles. We hardly care to go out of the town, it is so pleasant and beautiful.

There is an unlimited demand for fruit of all kinds in the United States, and there is no country which offers greater facilities for such a trade than Honduras. A steamer will take you within four days to New Orleans, from whence you can get to all parts of the United States by railway communication; so that fruit can be gathered in Honduras and sold at Chicago and distances greatly beyond this within a week. The soil seems to be adapted for every growth. In 1880 bananas, pineapples, pears, mangoes, and limes were exported to the United States for the first time; and you can guess how each year will see an increase when I tell you that now a full cargo of fruit for a steam vessel of 500 tons burden goes there once a fortnight throughout the year.

Sugar, of course, is largely cultivated, nearly 1,800 tons being annually exported to the United Kingdom, and 1,100 tons to the United States.

Land may be purchased from the crown at 5s. an acre; the higher lands towards the interior afford abundant pasturage for cattle. In 1880, 1,462 acres of land were sold to persons of small means, who intend to settle

and cultivate their own land, fruit cultivation being the favourite form. There are blocks of fifty acres and upwards which can be leased for agricultural purposes.

Having heard that most of our mahogany came from Honduras, we were particularly anxious to see the trees and learn something of the occupations in connection with it, but we were quite unprepared for the size; the largest of our oaks at home would be quite insignificant beside it. It throws out such massive arms, and the shade of its shining green leaves spreads over such an immense surface as to strike us all with the utmost wonder—one log alone weighs often six or seven tons; but we hear that the largest log ever cut in Honduras weighed fifteen tons; it was 17 feet long, 57 inches broad, and 64 inches deep.

The transport of these trees is very expensive and troublesome, the road cutting being the chief. The work is done by gangs, each under a captain who directs. Having got the logs to the rivers, which are much swollen in the middle of June, they float down, followed by the gang in a kind of flat-bottomed canoe to disengage them from overhanging trees, until they are stopped by a boom placed at some convenient spot near the mouth of the river. Each gang knows its own cuttings by the marks at the end of the logs, and forms them into large rafts, in which state they are brought down to the wharves of the proprietors. Here they are taken out of the water and undergo a process by which the surface is made smooth, when they are ready for shipping. We have seen several clear out from Belize, and finding most of them are going to dear old England we send our love with them. One year's export of this wood to England is valued at £21,967.

We have seen something of another of the industries of this colony, viz., that of india-rubber; twenty tons of which are annually

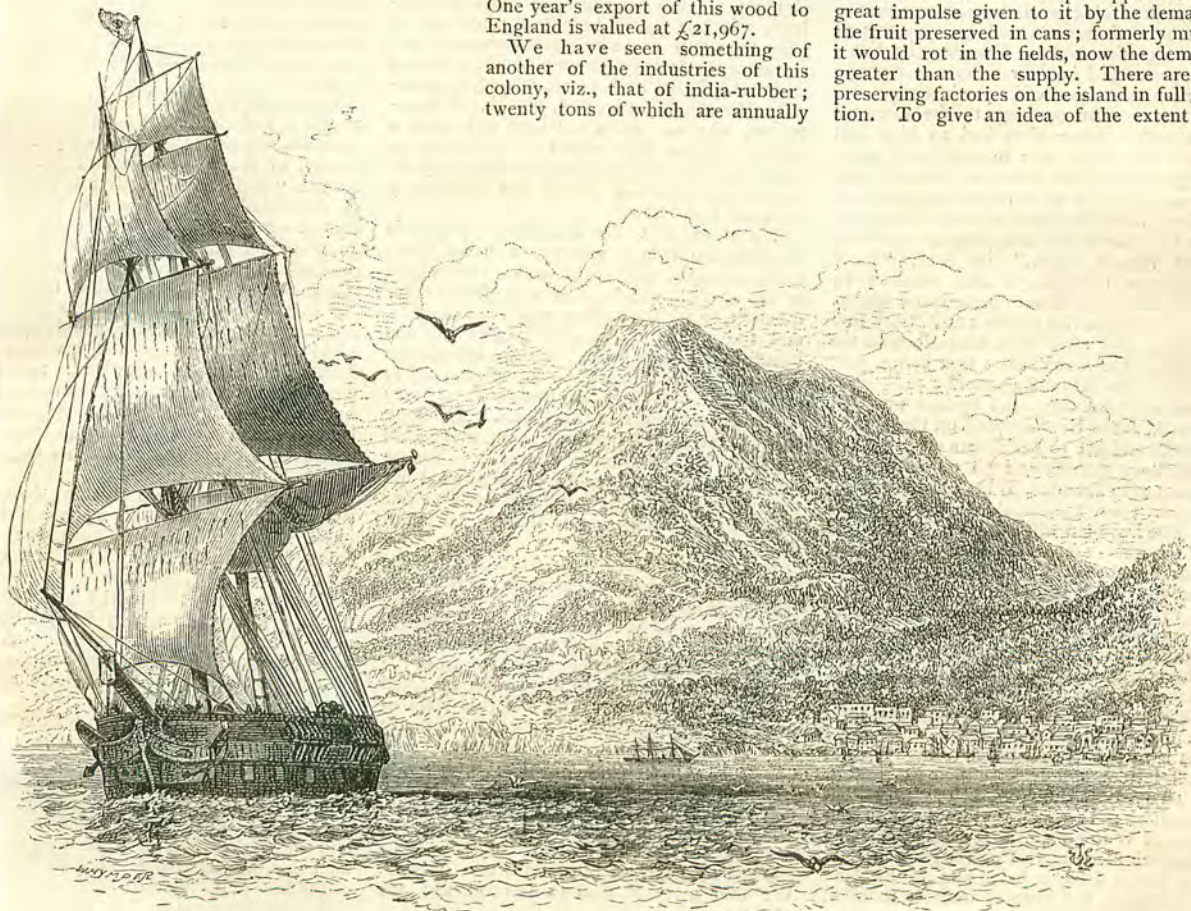
exported. Special trees are punctured, and a milky juice flows out, which, on exposure to the air, thickens into a substance of pure white colour, having neither taste nor smell. The hue of that we commonly use is black, but this is owing to the method of drying it. The Indians make boots of it, through which water cannot penetrate. We have been into some of the schools in Belize, and have been allowed to examine some of the children; and, if the schools throughout Honduras are as good as here in Belize, we can quite believe the report "that education is steadily progressing and crime diminishing." The savings bank has been so largely made use of at Belize that branch banks are being established throughout the colony.

We are quite sorrowful at leaving Belize, but unless we are prepared to lose our return fare and stay another month we must go on board and return to Kingston.

Again we are on board our own vessel with the intention of seeing some of the Bahamas, which consist of a large number of small islands situate on two banks of sand and coral and surrounded by reefs. As seen from our deck they are low, flat, and verdant. Only about twenty are inhabited, but these are productive and prosperous.

Most of us have seen pineapples hawked about the streets of London and tasted them without thinking to ask where they came from. Most of them are exported from these islands, but as they are cut while unripe to enable them to outlive the voyage they lose much of their beautiful flavour, and we are apt to consider them inferior to those grown in an English hothouse, an opinion one would never dream of giving who had tasted them here.

The cultivation of the pineapple has had a great impulse given to it by the demand for the fruit preserved in cans; formerly much of it would rot in the fields, now the demand is greater than the supply. There are three preserving factories on the island in full operation. To give an idea of the extent of its



BASSETERRE, ST. KITTS.

cultivation, Pope Hennessy, when Governor, declared he saw at one glance as many as 200,000 pineapples growing in New Providence Island.

Beside this fruit, the Bahamas export largely oranges, cocoanuts, bananas, melons, turtle, salt, and nine kinds of sponge.

We are staying for a day or two at Nassau, the capital of New Providence, in one of the largest hotels in the West Indies, called the "Victoria." It is quite a fashionable sea-bathing town, patronised mostly by the people of the United States. There are as many as eleven hotels and boarding-houses, most of which are full. One thing has greatly surprised us, and that is to find a public library with 7,000 volumes in this far-off place.

Particular islands have special productions, and necessarily the occupations of the people vary; some are agriculturists, others fishermen or spongers, many also are engaged in the salt trade, but all seem industrious and prosperous. Education is greatly appreciated; we see the children trudging four or five miles a day to and from school, and that through rocky, rugged paths. There are thirty schools in operation, and payment is by results. There is no telegraphic communication, but a good mail service fortnightly between these islands and New York, as well as a regular sailing schooner which carries the mails to and from St. Thomas. Between six and seven thousand letters are annually despatched, and nearly 8,000 received, showing they are not cut off from the world beyond.

Turk's Island was separated from the Bahamas by the express desire of its inhabitants, and is erected into a presidency under the control of Jamaica. It is said to have received its name from the abundance of a beautiful species of cactus which grows there, resembling a turban, or turk's cap. It is a very prosperous settlement, and exports a large quantity of salt to America and to Canada, the latter using a great deal in their fisheries. Sponge and coral also are part of its productions.

We are now on our way to the Leeward Islands, and as some of us had an idea that girls at home might like to come out to us, we telegraphed to Mr. Silver of Cornhill, who knows everything that is to be known about the colonies, to ask him how it could be done, and he has sent us the following information.

"Our friends could," he said, "leave Southampton by a Royal Mail steamer on the 2nd of the month and proceed to Jamaica, where it would be due on the 21st. Stay four days there, and meet us in Barbadoes on the way back; the second-class fare being £20, and a first-class between £30 and £40."

A second plan suggested by him was that they could leave Southampton on the 17th of the month and get to Barbadoes on the 1st of the following month, and go on with us to Demerara or to Trinidad. If little sisters should accompany them they would be charged half fare. The last plan will suit us well. Should any of the girls at home be able to afford it, Mr. Silver said they could have a four months' tour in the West Indies at a cost of about £120, first class; but we are sure they would rather meet us in Barbadoes and see everything with us. Our intention is, therefore, to get to St. Thomas, the largest of the Virgin Islands, and take up our residence in the "Hotel du Commerce" to await a telegram from home. At this island all vessels from England stop at least twenty-four hours to take in coal, send off letters, and disperse their passengers, etc. This island does not belong to us, but to Denmark; this will not matter, as our Princess of Wales makes everything belonging to Denmark pleasant to English girls.

The Virgin Islands belonging to England have, we think, but little of interest to offer, and the inhabitants themselves seem to be of the same opinion, for emigration is very con-

stant to places of greater industrial activity; they only import supplies of food and clothing sufficient for the wants of the people from day to day, and these are mostly obtained from the Danish island of St. Thomas.

Having received a favourable message by the West Indian and Panama Telegraph Company, we leave St. Thomas, intending to touch at most of the Leeward Islands. How sweet and balmy the air is! giving us all a dreamy sense of content and delight. How beautiful the little island of St. Kitts looks as we approach its shores! We do not wonder that Columbus so named it, as it does really look like the old statues of St. Christopher carrying the Saviour. A central ridge of volcanic origin traverses the length of the island, its southern extremity being called Monkey Hill. It deserves its name, for the monkeys though small are numerous and very mischievous amongst the sugar canes, of which they are very fond. As we landed we were offered such pretty baskets of fresh fruit. How we wished we could have sent them home by telegraph to some of the girls working in the hot rooms of the East End of London!

The chief town is Basseterre, or, as it is called by the people, Bassetar. Here we have been to see the Wesleyan and Moravian Schools, and exceedingly good they are; the children so bright and intelligent. It is a busy, active town; water is laid on, and the inhabitants number about 8,000. But we have something on our minds—the children of the labouring classes are thoroughly well taught, but there is a class of children which do not possess this advantage, viz., those of the middle classes. The parents of these children are the overseers, managers, and upper trades-people who have not time to teach their children, are too poor to send them to England, and too proud to permit them to be educated with those of their servants; the consequence is they grow up uneducated and ignorant. Now, if there are any girls, themselves thoroughly educated, desirous of occupation, why not come out here and open a middle class or high school? As a place to reside in it is beautiful, and very healthy for Europeans, and the people are thoroughly kind and hospitable.

We think that the Basseterre Valley is like English village scenery, with its windmills, cottages, and sugar works embowered in trees. Of course, the wild flowers are different, so are the hedges, which are of aloes, and the woods of seaside grape and the beautiful cabbage palms; but we are always suggesting resemblances to home even where none exist. We have tasted some very delicious tamarinds in this island. Although sugar is the chief article of export, every kind of fruit and vegetable flourishes. Before leaving we are anxious to discover what are the crimes that fill the jails, and hear to our surprise that smuggling is the special sin of the island.

Nevis is separated from St. Kitts by the "Narrows," which are only two miles across, but frequently so rough as to delay visitors from crossing. We are, however, fortunate in having fine, calm weather; the island looks like a single mountain or cone rising from the sea in an easy ascent to the height of 2,500 feet. This is bordered by a fertile strip of level and highly cultivated land. Formerly Nevis was covered with dense forests, and even now it is well supplied with fine timber and well watered by clear streams. An American being asked what he thought of Nevis replied, "I guess I could write a book about the worn-outness of the place." Girls may be allowed to differ, we hope, with this opinion. We find a great deal to interest us; the island, small as it is, is divided into five parishes, each of which has a church; one,

that of St. John's, called Figtree Church, is situate halfway up the mountain, and is most picturesque. At this very church Nelson was married to Mrs. Nisbet. We asked to be allowed to look at the register and read, "1787, March 11, Horatio Nelson, Esquire, Captain of His Majesty's ship the 'Boreas,' to Frances Herbert, widow." Prince William Henry (Duke of Clarence) was best man. On walking into the burial ground we saw a monument erected by Viscountess Nelson, who was born on the island, to the memory of her father.

Sugar is here also the principal article of commerce. A gentleman from Barbadoes, who has bought an estate in Nevis, has greatly increased the exports by the introduction of improved machinery. While eating and greatly enjoying the oranges and pineapples, some of the girls ask if we remember the funny passage of Coleridge about the fruit of Nevis, and having to confess ignorance, one reads aloud, "In Nevis a man is always placed as sentinel in a pinery; for otherwise those dogs the monkeys, who are very good livers and know a ripe pine to a day, are sure to take an evening walk from the mountain, and fairly pick, pack, and carry away all the eatable fruit in the garden at one visit. You may offer your fine green Seville oranges to him by handfuls; deuce a bit of the rind of ten thousand of them will Jacko touch. No, no! massa, dem monkeys savey what bitter as well as buckra (or white man)."

Fifty miles' sail to the eastward brings us to Antigua. Except on the south, navigation along its coasts is dangerous, owing to the rocks and shoals which lie about it. Its shores are deeply indented with creeks, bays, and coves, some of them running into the plantations like canals; there are no rivers in the island and only a few springs, but the soil retains the moisture; there are also no mountains worth mentioning, but towards the sea the cliffs, crowned with lofty trees, are magnificent.

There are two capital harbours, and it is a matter for discontent that the Royal Mail steamers do not make use of one of these instead of the Danish port of St. Thomas. As the "Girl's Own" sails into the harbour of St. John's, one of the best in the West Indies, we get a view of the chief town (St. John's), and are struck with its picturesque appearance; the streets, in which there are many fine buildings, decline towards the harbour. The Government house is large, and has beautiful gardens; the people speak very highly of the governor and his hospitality. Formerly here, as elsewhere, the people depended upon rain water preserved in tanks; but since 1869 an abundant supply has been brought into the city by iron pipes from a long distance; the reservoir, which is a magnificent one, is built above the town.

Nowhere did religious teaching do more for the people than in Antigua, which has the great honour of having been the British colony in which the slaves were first emancipated.

We have been to see the Mico Institute, founded forty years ago by Lady Mico, and now a first-rate training-school. A great many of our old English families have estates in Antigua, several of which have representatives living on the island.

Sugar, the cultivation of which is the one great industry of the island, is sent over to Europe in a hard solid mass and refined there. Everything grows luxuriantly in Antigua; its pineapples have a wide reputation. From June to September you can purchase the finest and most delicious for a penny each. Mr. Berkeley, who speaks of what he knows, declared last year that the soil was equal to any that he had ever seen. We have been greatly amused at seeing oysters growing on trees;

they are called mangrove oysters. This is a very healthy island for all but little children, whose mortality is so large as to cause the Government serious anxiety.

Here, as in most of the islands, guinea-grass grows in great abundance. It affords excellent fodder for cattle. Its introduction into the West Indies was very odd. A man in Jamaica had some cage African birds and sent over to Western Africa for some seed for them; the seed arrived, but the birds were dead, and the man having no use for it threw it away; it took root and became so acceptable that it has since been generally cultivated. We are constantly hearing such anecdotes, but for want of room we are obliged to charge our memory with them for the future.

Our next visit is to Montserrat, the loveliest and healthiest of all the West Indian islands. It was first colonized by a few Irishmen in 1632, who were discontented with St. Kitts. Only one-third of its surface is considered capable of cultivation, the remainder being very mountainous or barren; the difficulty of making roads is great, and so travelling is not easy. There is only one town on the island, that is Plymouth, whose houses are built of good grey stone and embowered in trees.

Sugar is grown here as on the other West Indian islands, but for the last few years the cultivation of lime trees has been carried on extensively, and has done much to give suitable and healthful employment to men, women, and children of the labouring class; and as the Royal Mail steamers call here, the export to England of fresh green limes in boxes has commenced. Each lime is wrapped separately in paper. Living is cheap here, and the island abounds with fruit and vegetables.

We were very curious to learn the truth of the statement, "that the prettiest women in all the West Indies were to be found here." We won't subscribe to that, but we will say that the children are simply charming; they are healthy, good-natured, and full of life and fun. From the age of seven they may be seen regularly fetching water for family use from the springs and wells, or tying out, bringing in, or driving the ponies, sheep and goats to the drinking places; every labourer possesses some of these. They may be seen also carrying round the vegetables and fruits for sale which grow on their parents' land. As they grow bigger they are employed by the planters at good wages. It is difficult to get these children to school unless the teachers are pleasant and the education attractive. If we except the Virgin Island, the whole of the Leeward Islands are succeeding well in the education of their children.

We set sail now for Dominica, the largest and most south-easterly of the Leeward Islands. It was formerly so covered with dense forests that it was not possible to see an ell space of bare earth or stony ground. It is abundantly watered by streams, supplied, it is said, by a large fresh water lake situated on a mountain summit nearly in the centre of the island, and these streams are well stocked with fish. Part of the island is beautiful, and the rich coffee plantations perfume the air far over the sea. Sugar is the chief article of commerce, although here, as in Montserrat, the cultivation of limes is most successful.

Prince Rupert's Bay on the north-west is three miles wide and sheltered by two mountain-ridges. Here we left the "Girl's Own" while we made our way to Roseau, the chief town, built on a river of the same name. Travelling is very difficult because the roads are so bad. We are sorry for this, because there is so much to see. The branching tree ferns are lovely, and found all over the island; the humming-birds please us greatly. We don't know what our friends will say, but we have really dined off edible frogs! The Roseau is spanned by two handsome bridges.

The town is quite important; it publishes two weekly newspapers, it has a reading room, where we rejoiced greatly to find English as well as colonial newspapers, and it has a telegraph office.

Large tracts of rich land may be bought here at £1 per acre in lots of not less than forty acres. English is spoken by the better class, but a French patois is spoken by the people. The Roman Catholic religion prevails in this island, although here, as elsewhere, the Moravians and Wesleyans are most active. The Royal Mail steamers call here regularly, and steam communication is kept up with the French island of Martinique, which is four hours distant.

(To be continued.)

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

EDUCATIONAL.

NINA MARTELLE.—We believe that the premiums would vary according to the arrangement made; for if you were able to give much assistance your help would be of value in the school. You would have to make inquiries for yourself, as we have no particulars to guide us in judging of your capabilities. Such things are usually advertised.

A. L. H.—You would be suitable as a governess to young children, but not to older girls. The supply exceeds the demand, and you would take the best salary you could get. Your writing would be against you, in our opinion.

VERITE.—We could not give an opinion on your powers, but why not test the amount of knowledge you possess by "going in" for one of the examinations. That of the College of Preceptors would suit you. Address the secretary, 42, Queen-square, Bloomsbury, W.C.

LITTLE BARKER.—You had better write for a list of the public day-schools to the secretary, A. McDowall, Esq., 21, Queen Anne's Gate, Westminster, S.W. There are high schools at Bradford, Halifax, Huddersfield, Leeds, Preston, and Newcastle.

A. M.—The subject is too wide for us to take up. Lectures on the theory of teaching are given at the College of Preceptors, and there is a practising school for teachers at the Home and Colonial School Society, Gray's Inn-road, W.C. Write and put your query to the principal at the college.

WORK.

BERTA.—Try rubbing a little lamp-black on the white parts of your black gloves. You write very well.

ALICE MONTAGUE.—To keep away moths Russia leather chips are often employed, and for these you should inquire at any bookbinder's; the larger their business the better supply they will have to offer. All girls may enter the competition lists, without any exception. Write copies daily.

A MOTHER'S GIRL.—We should advise you to go to a good tailor's and purchase what you need. You could never knit nor crochet such beautifully-fitting jerseys as are now machine-made, in every colour, and of excellent wool. The same may be said of the Cardigan vests. Many thanks for your kind letter.

A SCOTCH READER.—Mark your clothes in either satin stitch or marking stitch; coloured cotton looks well in both, and shows better. Letters for both may be obtained at all fancywork shops in little books, price (generally) one penny.

A HIGHLAND LASSIE.—The panels when painted might be used for a bracket, or for the front panels of a closet or corner cupboard.

EX-MEMBER, ETC.—Your uncle's wife's niece is a connection by marriage, not a relation. You may wear a ring on any finger you choose.

JUDITH.—Inquire at any large fancywork shop for the frame for the mats; they will also give you instructions for making them. Why not make something more modern, such as crewel, or outline work, which you can procure ready traced?

MUSIC.

NINON.—It is contrary to our rules to recommend any publications, whether of music or any other kind; unless as a gratuitous favour, an exception being made in favour of one of our staff of writers; but we give regular notices to new music in our magazine apart from the correspondence columns, and can only refer you to them. With reference to articles for presentation to a bazaar, consult our "Work Basket." Plain baby-linen, children's clothing, petticoats, or crochet or knitted shawls and scarves, and fancy aprons in coloured prints or satens for ladies, would be far preferable presentations than mere pretty "knickknacks," and serve as a double charity.

SCOTIA.—There are histories of music, but in reference to these you must inquire at some library, or at a

music publisher's for information, as we do not give addresses, prices, nor advertisements of the publications of other firms. We have given this answer so often that we are surprised you have not seen it in our replies to correspondents.

CRUSOE.—We never heard that the poem was set to music; but if so, it must be very old indeed. You had better wait until you are asked for your photograph. We find that our friends always ask if they wish for one very much.

SNOWDROP.—Perhaps you are nervous, and the lump of which you complain, which comes in your throat when singing, is only a sensation. We do not give addresses nor prices, either in reference to musical instruments or instruction books.

COOKERY.

ICELAND MOSS.—To make plain "shortbread," take one pound flour, quarter pound beef dripping, quarter pound moist sugar, two eggs, two spoonfuls of yeast, and two ounces of caraway seeds. Rub the flour, beef dripping, and moist sugar well together and bake in a tin. You should write more carefully.

ROBINA CRUSOE.—See "How to Make Jelly," page 234, vol. iii. In calves-foot jelly the clearing matters are the whites and shells of eggs, and the thick clean jelly-bag of flannel, which must be fastened firmly and safely either to a stand or between two chairs. It is sometimes necessary to pass the jelly six or seven times through the bag before it is faultlessly clear.

JUNO KITTY W.—A recipe for making marmalade will be found at pages 176 and 283, vol. i. We have explained in a previous issue that "i" and "j" were synonymous in the English language until recently; in fact, in many dictionaries of a fairly modern date "i" and "j" are placed together.

A WELL WISHER.—At pages 183, 204, and 323, vol. iii., you will find a number of dishes suitable for high tea. See also page 720, vol. ii.

IVY LEAF.—We give many excellent recipes ourselves, but do not advertise other people's cookery books.

If you look through our answers to correspondents, you will see that so doing would be to break our own rules. We cannot understand why so many of our correspondents are continually asking us to do so.

BELINDA.—We have given a recipe for a fig pudding at page 494, vol. i. Your writing is fairly good, but you should write straighter. The first line seems tumbling over the line beneath it.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SYLVIA ARTHUR.—The charge given by St. Paul in the Epistle to the Ephesians, iv., 27, refers to "anger" and "wrath" of two distinct kinds. Of the "righteous indignation," which is distinguished from that which is evil, we have an example when Moses's "anger waxed hot" when he saw the molten calf (Exodus xxxii. 19); and in the case of our Lord, when He "looked upon the Pharisees with anger" (St. Mark iii. 5). But if even when reasonably displeased with anyone you repaid them "evil for evil," or did them any sort of injury, you would then "give place to the devil"; as, likewise, if you allowed your temper to "get the better of you," and, under the influence of passion, you employed unseemly and ill-natured language. Much more so still, if your anger were simply an outcome of crossness and ill-temper about trifling matters and misunderstandings, and not aroused, like that "righteous indignation" to which we have alluded. In any case, anger becomes sin if protracted beyond the passing day. Sophia Charlotte, the wife of George III., was the daughter of the Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz.

A. D.—We know of no change in the method of pronouncing the two letters.

LANTHONY.—1. To remove grease spots from silk stuffs, see page 14, vol. i. 2. You may produce designs on any kind of paper or card, and in either pencil, colours, or with a crowquill, for "printing from," if we rightly comprehend your meaning.

WATER-NYMPH.—It is very injurious to remain so long in the water. You may not be conscious of the injury done for a long time, but you run the risk of serious illness, and must be the worse for such an excess in time. Ten minutes is quite long enough. To bathe twice a day is to waste valuable time in a very unpardonable way, unless as a teacher of swimming. Surely you have home duties to occupy you, and much to learn. You write pretty well, but not sufficiently straight.

LADY HOLME.—We are pleased to hear that you appreciate our articles so much, and find them of use. There is no "impertinence" in expressing a preference for any part of the paper above another department in it. Slope your letters a little more, and do not make so many of them resemble the letter "u." We are glad to hear from appreciative readers.

M. A. T.—We advise you to procure the "Biblical Cyclopædia," edited by Dr. John Eadie, D.D., published at our office, 56, Paternoster-row, E.C. (an illustrated work), and refer to the word "Sabbath," the fourth word under the letter "S," page 561. References are made to the institution and observance of it under the Jewish dispensation (after the first mention in the book of Genesis ii. 2) in the books of Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, Deuteronomy, Nehemiah, Isaiah, Jeremiah, and Ezekiel. It is also mentioned in reference to the misunderstanding of