their wondrous heights gravely questioning. At such a time one can understand in a measure the feelings of the pantheist, and reverently on bended knee adore.

Shortly after the moon arose, and threw its silvery light over the waters of the Straits, and bathed the far-away Fireland hills, softening all the roughness of their gnarled features and falling like a benison on their seared and upturned faces. All was in gloom about me, and silence, painful in its intensity, pervaded everything, occasionally broken by loud explosions, or groanings almost human in their utterance, from the deep caverns under me—the Spirit of the Ice calling to the Spirit of the Mountain.

How Did She Know?

They were in an old cathedral,
In the darkly glowing nave:
I don't know what he said there,
Nor how he did behave;
But when outside, his visage
A searching look she gave,
And then triumphantly she cried,
“ I knew you'd ought to shave!”

O. D. W.

Canoeing.

FEW people, old or young, among the great number of our population, know aught of that most noble, beneficial, and life-giving sport—canoeing.

The origin of the canoe is shrouded in obscurity, but it probably was first launched in the form of a frame-work covered by skins, or the paper-like bark of certain trees, such as the northern birch and some of the tropical species. Since man existed, boats of some kind have also been in existence. The first man gazed upon the sea, and just as is the case to-day with many a man, the longing to travel upon it came, and he looked about him to find a conveyance.

Observing that wood floated, he tied two or three logs together with bark, and then by some means he propelled his craft through the water. Then seeing a dried leaf, which had curled to a cup in drying, floating on the surface of the water, he next experimented with an imitation of it. He substituted for the ribs of the leaf ribs made from twigs; for the shell of the leaf he used bark or skins; until finally, by successive trials and changes in model, a canoe floated buoyantly upon the water,—a thing of beauty and of strength, capable of withstanding severe shocks and rough water.

Following this canoe came the one made by chopping or burning out the wood from a log, so as to leave a thin shell. This method was adopted by the early settlers in our country, and in these canoes many a bold exploring expedition set out to discover and open up new regions. The Esquimau, finding that he had to deal with rough water, decked his canoe, leaving only a small hole amidships for his body. Without wood and bark, he was obliged to make his boat of bones and sealskin.

Now as intelligent and inventive men began to think over the canoe problem, they came to the conclusion that better-shaped boats could be made by first making the frame-work, and then covering it with thin boards. Thus originated the Canadian canoe, and great perfection has been attained by our Northern brethren in modeling and building canoes of this class.

In our own country canoe-building has progressed wonderfully, until to-day may be launched from the shop of any of the good makers a boat, either for sailing or paddling, which is light, strong, seaworthy, and even beautiful; and many more adjectives might be used could the writer but think of them.

Enough of canoes; now for the sport itself. In the first place, the writer is a canoeist, and recognizes in it a sport second to none, and he thinks that every man not now a canoeist should immediately take steps to become one.

There are several kinds of canoeing, as there were several kinds of canoes. There is still-water canoeing, and rough-water canoeing, the fresh water and salt water varieties, a canoe rac-