

may be, annex 5 to the answer. Multiply 464, by 5, and the answer will be 2320; divide the same number by 2, and you have 232, and as there is no remainder, you add a cipher. Now, take 357, and multiply by 5, the answer is 1785. On dividing this by 2, there is 178 and a remainder; you, therefore, place 5 at the end of the line, and the result is again 1785.—*Ballou's Dollar Monthly.*

LITERATURE.

POETRY.

THE LITTLE FEET.

Once, when June-time roses came,
In our garden blooming sweet,
I one morning in the mould,
Found the prints of little feet.

Two small feet which deftly trod
Over beds of Mignonette,
All across the Violets blue,
And where Peonies were set—

None of these had staid the pair,
In their light uncertain tread,
Till they reached a blooming rose,
Fair as Lily's own dear head.

There the little feet were stayed—
Tip-toe prints were left behind,
Where she gathered one bright bud,
Like her own pure opening mind.

Then my heart grew fond to trace
All the prints of those dear feet,—
And my fancy saw the child,
Golden-haired and winsome sweet.

These small prints upon the earth
Seemed a promise to me given,
That my little one should not
Over soon be called to heaven.

She should walk with maiden grace,—
Be a woman in bright bowers,—
And her noble feet should walk
Over thorns, to find the flowers.

Tears were gushing to my eyes—
Blessings pouring from my heart,
And my lips unconscious cried,
"Oh, my child, how dear thou art!"

Years have come and passed away,—
June-time roses as of yore
Bless the summer with their bloom,
But the pretty feet no more

Leave their prints upon the earth;—
My two hands the little feet
Bound together still and cold,
Underneath the winding-sheet.

Daisies grow where Lily sleeps,
And the rose-tree blossoms sweet,—
Earth is passing fair I know,
But I miss the little feet.

Then I close my eyes with tears
And again the picture trace,
Of the summer long ago,
Gladder made by Lily's face.

And I watch the little feet,
All along the darksome road,—
Down the valley to the gate
Of the Paradise of God.

And I whisper, "it is well,
Sometime we again shall meet—
For to welcome me in heaven
First will come the little feet."

—*Emerson's Magazine.*

THE MAGIC HARP.

I.

Amid the trailing willows,
By a deep dark stream,
That heaved its restless billows
In the moon's pale beam,
A golden harp was hung,
By magic fingers strung,
That to the winds made music
Sweet as angels dream.

II.

A stranger heard it sighing
In a soft sad tone,
As if to Heaven replying,
And the starry zone;
And struck th'enchanting strings,
As the air is struck with wings,
Till music fell like roses
By the autumn blown.

III.

Alas! the hand that woke them
Was too rude and strong;
The touch that thrill'd them, broke them
In a mournful song.
The golden strings were crush'd,
Their harmonies were hush'd,
In one wild burst of sadness
Sounding far and long.

IV.

The earth, the air, the ocean,
All that live and move,
With ever-fond emotion,
To repair them strove;
But still the task was vain
To attune the harp again,
And deep reproachful silence
Fill'd that haunted grove.

V.

Alas! O thoughtless stranger,
Long shall we deplore
The harp, unfearing danger,
That such music bore.
Weep! for thou'st slain a joy,
Thou melancholy boy!—
The music shall delight us
Never more! never more!

CHARLES MCKAY (1).

OFFICIAL NOTICES.



SUPERANNUATED TEACHERS' PENSION FUND.

His Excellency, the Governor General, has been pleased to permit that, the regulations providing for the formation and management of the Superannuated Teachers' Pension Fund, in so far as the same regards the delay granted to teachers to inscribe their names in the register, as prescribed in article No 4 of said regulation, be modified and extended to the first day of January now next, and therefore that teachers inscribing previous to that date, shall be considered as so inscribed for all the years passed in teaching since 1st. January 1848, on condition however, that they pay at the time of presenting their demand for inscription, the amount of premium for the years 1857 and 1858.

ERECTION OF SCHOOL MUNICIPALITIES.

His Excellency, the Governor General, has been pleased to erect into a separate school municipality, district number three of the municipality

(1) A French translation in verse by J. Lenoir, will be found in the last number of *Le Journal de l'Instruction Publique.*