

teacher particularly can, not unfrequently, find much to investigate in the eccentricities of child-thought when such illustrations are placed before him :—

The *facade* of the Parliament Building in Quebec is likely to be, in time, a magnificently illustrated page of Canadian History, and as the statues are being placed in their niches, from time to time, the interest naturally gathers round the newest. The latest to be added is that of Lord Elgin, and, while a group of three little folks were standing near it, admiring it in a child-like way, an old lady happened to pass, who was struck with the interest with which the youthful critics were examining the fine specimen of Canadian art. The statue is of bronze and on its way from France, where Mr. Hebert is engaged in superintending the work of casting the various figures, the rubbing against the packing case in which it was secured has polished some of the parts of the statue, leaving a shiny mark here and there on the face and the robes of what truly represents the great historic statesman. The old lady asked the children if they knew any thing about Lord Elgin. "No," replied the eldest of them, "we have not come to that part of the history yet." And so she proceeded to speak of him whom the statue represents, in the highest terms, pointing out how ill the people had received his efforts on their behalf, how they had mobbed him in the streets of Montreal, throwing at him rotten eggs and the foulest epithets they could think of, and even going the length of burning down the Parliament Building about his ears. The three of them listened with the greatest interest to the wonderful object lesson in history, and when the youngest of them was afterwards narrating the circumstance of his morning's visit to the Parliament Building and the lesson he had learned there so pleasantly, drew the inference with a *naïveté* irresistible. "I suppose" said he "these marks on the statue are to show where the eggs struck Lord Elgin when he was being mobbed."

It is said that the following illustrates the experience of a school inspector in Scotland while examining a class :—"Now, my little man, tell me what five and one make?" No answer. Inspector—"Suppose I gave you five rabbits, and then another rabbit—how many rabbits would you have?" Boy—"Seven." Inspector—"Seven! How do you make that out!" Boy—"Because I've a rabbit o' ma ain at hame."

Correspondence, etc.

ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS.

To the Editor EDUCATIONAL RECORD :

DEAR SIR,—Allow me to offer a few suggestions as to how to bring our Elementary Schools into the proper condition in regard of furniture, etc., as specified by the Code of Public Instruction.

There is, or there ought to be, a copy of this Code in the hands of each teacher, Secretary-Treasurer and Board of School Commissioners,