

the first of the three conditions is that their teachers shall possess such knowledge of and interest in nature and the best human life and work.—*The Journal of Education.*

LUNDY'S LANE.—At this place of historic fame, near Niagara Falls, there was a scene of unusual interest and solemnity on the 17th inst. It was a re-interment of remains of eleven soldiers of H. M. 89th and 103rd regiments, who fell in the famous battle of the 25th of July, 1814. Buried on the day following the battle at a spot about 140 yards north of the Lane, they had rested there for 77 years or more, until disturbed on the 3rd September last by diggers in a large sand-yard. The Lundy's Lane Historical Society became possessed of the mortal remains of those noble dead, and made suitable arrangements, through the ready permission of the Commander of the Forces, for a military re-interment among their comrades who fell at the same time and were buried in trenches on the hill. The occasion attracted a concourse of more than 3,000 interested spectators from all parts of the Niagara peninsula. About 400 infantry and (dismounted) cavalry, under Lieut.-Col. Moran, with an excellent band preceded in procession at short distance between, and then were borne by six officers the coffined remains covered with a British flag. About 300 school children next fol-

lowed, and then about 200 men of all ages wearing the badge of the Lundy's Lane Society, and of other societies. Already the hill was crowded with people; house-tops, and every large tree, and the public road were occupied. The procession arriving at the grave, and order established, the President of the L. L. H. S. then mounted a large cannon and delivered a suitable address, which was followed by another from the Rev. E. J. Fessenden of Chippewa. The President next proceeded with the Church's service. . . . The service ended, the firing party discharged their farewell shots in three volleys, the band playing between them soft strains of "Nearer, my God, to Thee," and at the last "The National Anthem." The scene was most impressive. The crowds preserved a solemn attention, the village shops were closed, flags were half-mast; bouquets were placed on the old graves, and several wreaths on the two cannon close by were reverently taken and dropped within the grave. The pious and blessed hope of the great final Resurrection must have occurred to many persons standing on Lundy's Lane Hill on October 17th last. It is not much, some are apt to think, that can be laid in the grave, but God is able to restore, and to give life to the dead. This corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.—*The Canadian Churchman.*

PUBLIC OPINION.

WHY I WENT TO COLLEGE.—"The nobility and power of the lives of two college graduates who lived in the town where I taught, contrasted with the mediocrity of the lives of most of my other associates,—this, I think, really sent me to college." Look out how you, after graduation, advertise a college education.—*George A. Gates.*

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHING.—Why is it that Sunday school teaching is so disappointing? The answer to this question is not to be put in a few words. The teachers are often, comparatively speaking, ill-informed themselves and unskilled in the art of education; the lessons are often lacking in definite instruction on important