

Where a teacher engages for a fixed sum in a "poor district," she is entitled to the additional government aid coming to her in consequence of the district being "poor." But teachers should not take advantage of any want of knowledge of the trustees regarding this. There should be a fair understanding all around regarding this. The poor allowance is for the benefit of the district, not of the teacher.

It has been noted before in the REVIEW, but it is not generally understood, that "poor districts" employing local licensed teachers do not receive any poor allowance. This provision is a very fair one to the licensed teachers, and will tend to discourage the employment of untrained teachers.

Carry out your course of instruction as far as possible in its entirety. It is your great safeguard against the demands of ignorant ratepayers. Do not let winter pupils come to school to dawdle over the three r's, and thus waste one half their time. They will know just as much of the three r's in the spring, if they study such subjects as history, geography and grammar. They are not now luxuries but necessities.

A slight girl is not supposed to administer corporal punishment to unruly big boys who attend school in the winter. If they behave like rowdies, they should be treated as such, and shown the door for the trustees to deal with. If the trustees refuse to act, report the matter to the inspector.

#### A USEFUL LINE IN POETRY.

Every student of nouns, pronouns and verbs knows the necessity of transposing language for the sake of ascertaining its grammatical construction. The following shows twenty-seven different readings of one of Gray's well-known poetical lines, yet the sense is not affected:

The weary ploughman plods his homeward way.  
The ploughman, weary, plods his homeward way.  
His homeward way the weary ploughman plods.  
His homeward way the ploughman weary plods.  
The weary ploughman homeward plods his way.  
The ploughman, weary, homeward plods his way.  
His way the weary ploughman homeward plods.  
The ploughman, homeward, plods his weary way.  
His way, the ploughman, homeward, weary plods.  
His homeward weary way the ploughman plods.  
Weary, the ploughman homeward plods his way.  
Weary, the ploughman plods his homeward way.  
Homeward, his way the weary ploughman plods.  
Homeward, his way the ploughman weary, plods.  
Homeward, his weary way, the ploughman plods.  
The ploughman, weary, homeward plods his way.  
The ploughman, homeward weary plods his way.  
His weary way, the ploughman homeward plods.

His weary way, the homeward ploughman plods.  
His way, the ploughman, weary homeward plods.  
Homeward, the ploughman plods his weary way.  
Homeward, the weary ploughman plods his way.  
The ploughman, weary, his way homeward plods.  
The ploughman plods his homeward weary way.  
The ploughman plods his weary homeward way.  
Weary, the ploughman his way homeward plods.  
Weary, his homeward way the ploughman plods.

—Troy Times.

The above item has been going the rounds of the newspapers lately and has been credited to the *Troy Times*.

We cut it out and gave it to our devil, who is a remarkably intelligent and thoughtful lad for his years, and told him to take it home and study it. He came back next morning and said the *Troy Times* was a disgrace to the noble profession of journalism. We asked him to explain. He did. He first pointed out that the twenty-seven were not twenty-seven at all, but only twenty-six, as two of them were exactly alike; and then he handed us a roll of manuscript containing the genuine twenty-six and 226 more. He looked as if he expected us to print the whole lot, but we can't do that this month. We have read them all, however, and every one of them satisfies the test of not affecting the sense. It was this that so riled the devil—to have the *Troy Times* parading a pitiful twenty-six (and calling them twenty-seven) as a great literary achievement, and receiving the compliment of reproduction by so many other papers, when he (in half-an-hour, he says), got more than a couple of hundred new ones.

Some of the new versions are, considered as specimens of sentences, rather more broken-backed and cacophonous than the worst of the *Times'* quarter hundred, but that is not surprising; the *Times* had first choice, and there is a big difference between twenty-six and two hundred and fifty-two. On the other hand, in point of both structure and rhythm, a full score of our devil's productions are quite equal, if not superior, to the best of the Troy man's. And, talking of rhythm, there is another twenty possessing the peculiar characteristic of turning the line into five trochees instead of five iambuses, as it is in the *Elegy*. These twenty versions we found the most interesting of the lot. We feel strongly tempted to present them to our readers, but in doing so we might spoil the sport of those who would rather find them for themselves. Perhaps, also, there may be some who would like to try to beat the devil on the general problem.

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The Acacia Villa School, Horton, has reopened with a large attendance. The handsome and commodious new building, and the addition of Messrs. Coffin and Higgins to the staff of instructors, show that Mr. Patterson is determined to make his school one of the best in the provinces.—*Exchange*.