by every means in their power the educational interests of the city and province, and that it was through no lack of co-operation on their part the teachers did not attend, but from the unwillingness of the latter to take the time from the schools which had but recently re-opened. In justice to the school board the Review is glad to make this correction.

# To the Teachers of Division No. 7, Richmond and South Inverness, N. S.

The EDUCATIONAL REVIEW is now publishing a series of Nature Lessons by Prof. L. A. DeWolfe, of the Normal College, which is intended to continue throughout the year. I wish to make this known to the teachers of the Division, because I feel sure that those of them who had the good fortune to follow Mr. DeWolfe's lessons at the recent Normal Institute at Baddeck, will desire to follow this course also, and to these no further commendation from me is necessary.

Those teachers who have not attended the Institute may take my word for it that, if they take any interest in Nature Work, Mr. DeWolfe's lessons will alone make the Review easily worth more to them than the price of a year's subscription to that otherwise helpful journal.

To most young and inexperienced teachers, and especially those who have attended no other than the ordinary rural schools, the great trouble is that they do not know what to teach, let alone knowing how. To these, Mr. DeWolfe's course of lessons will be of incalculable benefit. If they are in earnest and anxious to try this interesting work, the opportunity to learn how is at hand at the minimum of expense—one dollar for a year's subscription to the Educational Review.

M. J. T. MACNEIL,
Inspector of Schools.

River Bourgeois, N. S., October 19th, 1911.

## **Examination Marks.**

(From the October N. S. Journal of Education.)

These have not been published for some years, because a few people expressed the conviction that it would lessen the spirit of rivalry between ambitious schools. It would cost no more time or space to publish these figures; and for many years this full publicity was considered to be valuable material for the study of the relation between high school marks and ability in life work afterwards. These figures have been left unpublished, to satisfy people who think the covering up of the facts would allow many to feel more comfortable and to act more sensibly. But it appears there is now bragging of marks which none out of the Education Office can prove to be untrue. The result is that a great deal of correspondence has arisen with the Education Office, asking for the comparative standing of candidates for the settlement of prizes, and the correction of personal boasts. The correspondence is many times more expensive than the publication of all the marks as usual. What should be done?

[Why not publish the marks? "The spirit of rivalry between ambitious schools" is honorable.]

## Little Recitations With Actions.

### What the Little Pigs Say.

Three funny little pigs went 2"Grunt! grunt! grunt!"

3Six little ones said, 4"Squeak! squeak! squeak!"

With their dear little 5trotters and snouts so blunt—

6Oh! I wish the poor creatures could speak.

7Be kind to the pigs, whatever you do,

For though you may know they don't speak,

There's a good deal of meaning in 8"Grunt! grunt!

grunt!"

9As well as in "Squeak! squeak! squeak!"

10 Then their small twisted tails will go wag, wag, wag,
11 And their trotters will trot, trot, trot;
12 Dumb animals ought to be thought of by us,
For they're the best friends we have got.

—Recitations with Actions.

1 Raise two fingers on one hand and one on the other.
2 Make the voice deep, although not loud.
3 Show three fingers on one hand and three on the other,
4 Pitch the voice rather high and pronounce rather faintly.
5 Point with each fore-finger to the feet.
6 Stand in position.
7 Look very pleadingly.
8 and 9 Imitate actions 2 and 3.
10 Raise the right hand and move it to and fro.
11 Droop the hands and imitate with them the action of trotting

#### Maggie.

One day mamma to <sup>1</sup>market went, And left Mag all alone; She said, "The baby's fast <sup>2</sup>asleep, Don't wake my darling one.

"And don't go 3out to play, my dear, But mind the house for me."

4"Yes, mother, I will mind it well,"

The child replied with glee.

"I know what I will do," said Mag,
I'll 5run and fetch the broom,
I'll 6brush the grate, and clean the hearth,
And 7sweep up all the room."

And so she did, and every chair Was <sup>8</sup>dusted clean and bright. And Maggie whispered to <sup>9</sup>herself, "I'll please mamma to-night."

And now the <sup>10</sup>cloth is laid for tea,
And toast is made for <sup>11</sup>one,
And Maggie <sup>12</sup>looks all around and says,
"I think my work is done."

Ah, <sup>13</sup>there's the baby! Off Mag <sup>14</sup>runs, And <sup>15</sup>lifts him from his cot, <sup>16</sup>"Here is nice food for baby dear, Just see what Mag has got."

See how the baby crows and <sup>17</sup>smiles!

He loves his sister dear.

But now the latch is <sup>18</sup>lifted up,

And Mag cries, "Mother's here."

Tired mother with her <sup>19</sup>bundles large,
How weary she does look!
But Maggie <sup>20</sup>put the baby down,
And <sup>21</sup>quick the parcels took.