

The fourth convention of the Selkirk Teachers' Association was held in Winnipeg on the 18th and 19th inst.

The programme was as follows:

President's Address.

School Routine.—Mr. Stewart.

Phonetic Reading.—Miss Shore.

The Teacher and his Student.—Mr. Ferguson.

A Class in Grammar.—Mr. McIntyre.

Flaws in our School System.—Mr. Hart.

Object Teaching.—Mr. Garratt.

How to teach Arithmetic.—Mr. Smalley.

Rev. W. C. Pinkham, B. D. is president and W. H. McIntyre secretary.

The first instalment of the graded course of instruction announced in March is unavoidably crowded out of this issue; it will appear in the May number.

The article on "Optical Tests of Milk," page 81, was from *Scribner's Monthly*.

FACETIÆ.

Yes it's perfectly proper for you to say, "Now I lay me down," but when down then you lie.—*Eli Perkins*.

Professor (to senior who persistently refuses to recognize the fact that he is "flunking"): "Now, Mr. —, what is the trap rock?" Senior: "I can't, sir, recall the exact chemical composition." Professor—"Ah, very likely. There are not six men in the country who can." (Wild applause.)—*Tablet*.

A school-boy spelled d-e-c-i-m-a-l and pronounced it dismal. "What do you mean by calling that dismal?" exclaimed the teacher. "Cause it is," answered the boy. "It's dismal fractions. All fractions are dismal. There isn't a bit of fun in any of 'em."—*Ex.*

A certain Freshman was once, oddly enough, overtaken by brain fever. His friends feared to break the news suddenly to his beloved parents. To their astonishment, however, the parents, when informed, set up, not a dirge, but a paean. The young fellow's friends were amazed, but the secret leaked out: This was the first evidence that their son had any brains!—*Harvard Lampoon*.

Professor—"What does that expression represent?" Student—"That is the

sum of the moments of the elements." Professor—"Say it again." Student repeats. Professor—"That's it. I'm going to have you say that over until I impress it on your mind, as they brand U. S. on a mule."—*Acta Columbian*.

HAVE IT RAISED.—New trustee: "Well, Mr. Syntax, you have a very fair school here." Mr. S. "Yes sir, the school is well enough, but the curriculum is defective." New trustee: "What, the curriculum defective? We must see the architect at once about it and have it raised a few feet higher."—*Ex.*

The senior Greek professor in his lecture to the juniors the other day, speaking of the marriage of Venus and Vulcan, remarked "that the handsomest women generally marry the homeliest men," adding grimly, "there's encouragement for a good many of you."—*Amherst Student*.

Professor, lecturing on psychology, "All phenomena are sensations. For instance, that leaf appears green to me. In other words, I have a sensation of greenness within me." Of course no harm was meant, but still the class would laugh. *Ex.*