

Fair Science cast her "cable" *
 Our ocean wave across,
 To bind our land to Britain,
 And—all deplore the loss.
 But that which holds the vessel
 Of Albert to our strand,
 Doth bind our best affection,
 To dear old "Fatherland,"
 Then here's a thousand welcomes, &c.

Should foes assail brave Britain,
 From wood and field we'll send
 A few more "Queen's own hundredths"
 The homestead to defend.
 No width of wave shall part us,
 We'er one—by choice and "blood!"
 And that blest bond "is thicker
 Than" ocean's "water" flood. †
 Then here's a thousand welcomes, &c.

When home our Prince returneth
 Be this his tale to tell:
 He felt "at home" among us,
 And happy here could dwell,
 Where great and small are jealous
 For Albion's ancient fame,
 And loyal hearts right boldly
 Stand up for her good name.
 Now sing God save our Sovereign,
 God save her noble son;
 Long live the Queen, long live the Prince,
 We bless them, every one!

2. LANDING OF THE LOYALISTS IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

The *St. John's* (N.B.) *Globe* of May 19th, says:—Yesterday was the seventy-seventh anniversary of the landing on these shores of the men who, during the rebellion of the thirteen provinces, remained true to their British principles; who, rather than take up arms against their fatherland, deserted their riches and possessions, left plenty behind them and located themselves in this British province, and for principle's sake endured all the toils and hardship consequent upon a wilderness life. What a change has been effected since that time. From a howling wilderness a city has arisen. Where seventy-seven years ago wild animals fixed their den and lair, marts of commerce are established. Little do the rising generation, surrounded by all the conveniences desirable, know of the toils and hardships their forefathers endured. They passed a life of difficulty and struggle for conscience sake, without murmur, and finally sank into the grave full of just honors and full of years, regretted by all who knew them. Yesterday morning was ushered in with the booming of cannon, and early in the day a large number of union jacks were floating from the house-tops and ships in the harbour, in honor of the anniversary of a day that gave birth to a new British colony. Long may the people cherish a remembrance of the fathers of our country, and duly commemorate the day they set their feet upon the rocky peninsula of St. John.

3. THE SCHOOL A FAMILY.

Look at the work of a Schoolmaster or Teacher of children in this way. What was the original school, God's model-school, in the beginning of the world? Evidently a *family*. The trainers of children, according to the order of nature, are their parents, their brothers and sisters. And depend upon it, except so far as we conform our schools and places of education to a family, in spirit and character, they will be imperfect; they will bear the impress of human, rather than of divine, wisdom. I remember a remark made by a Master of a Reformatory, speaking of his work, which expresses a great thought upon this subject:—"You see," he said, "my work is not easy, for I have to be father and mother, brother and sister, all in one, to these boys—father, to enforce law sternly and inflexibly, yet

lovingly too—mother to represent the divine tenderness, and gentleness, and compassion—brother and sister to be their sympathizing play-mate." Now, did you ever think of your work, as schoolmasters, so? Did you ever take this view of it? Depend upon it this is the true, the divine, view of it, and only so far as you act upon it are you working with God, in the mighty work of educating and training God's children.—*The Original Order of Nature our Model, and the Spirit of God our Guide, in the work of Education.* A Sermon, by the Hon. and Rev. W. H. Lyttelton.

4. HOW TO GET A CLOCK FOR THE SCHOOL.

Every teacher would like to have a clock, but the question still is, how to get it. I will tell you how I have managed, in a number of instances, to purchase a clock for my school.

I have addressed my pupils on this wise: "Scholars, we have now got a programme—would it not be pleasant for you to know just when to come to your classes to recite, without being called? Now, if we had a clock, you could all do this, and could see that each class gets its full time. Besides you could tell just when the school would open and close, when the recesses should come, &c. How many of you would like to have a clock? All hands are up.

"Then let us manage to buy one. We can get one for from two to four dollars. A three-dollar one will answer our purpose well. Now here are thirty of us. I propose that we form ourselves into a joint stock company. Let us put a share at ten cents. It will require thirty shares to be taken, to buy the clock. Mary, you may act as Secretary; get your paper; put me down five shares—here is the half dollar. Now if there should be any pupil not able to take a share, I will give him one of mine. I only want one share, the others are for gratuitous distribution. Now, John, what will you do, and Henry, and Susan, and Anne, how much will each of you give? If you are not prepared to pay now, bring your dimes or sixpences to-morrow morning. Perhaps some of you would like to speak to your parents first—that is right; it would be well for you to consult them. But Jacob, Mary and George, say they have each a dime of their own. They will bring it to-morrow. That is well, but they should speak to their parents about it. Children should always consult their parents. Remember, to-morrow morning is the time to finish up this clock matter; ask your parents to let you have the money they were going to spend for you for candy, tell them that you would prefer a clock to candy. Do the best you can, and we shall have a clock, sure. To-morrow evening I shall expect to go and get one, and next day morning we will have it up. How nice it will be!"

Need I say that in pursuing this course, I have never failed, in a single instance, to secure a clock? So with a blackboard or any other article of school furniture.—*Iowa Instructor.*

III. Short Critical Notices of Books.

— THE QUEENS OF SOCIETY; in two volumes. London: James Hogg and Son. This work contains a series of well written biographical sketches, by Grace and Philip Wharton. The volumes are illustrated by those clever English artists, O. A. Doyle, and the Brothers Dalziel. The sketches include graphic details of the lives of those celebrated women who gave a decided tone to society, in their day, and who exercised in many cases such remarkable influence on public affairs. Many of the most vivid passages in Lord Macaulay's writings are devoted to an illustration of some of the most striking episodes in the lives of many of the notable ladies whose memoirs are given in these volumes. The list includes the names of "Sarah Duchess of Marlborough, Madame Roland, Lady Mary Wortley Montague, Georgina Dutches of Devonshire, Miss Landon (the poetess,) Madame de Sévigné, Lady Morgan, Jane Dutches of Gordon, Madame Récamier, Lady Harvey, Madame de Staël, Mrs. Thrale-Pozzi, Lady Caroline Lamb, Ann S. Damer, La Marquise du Deffaud, Mrs. Elizabeth Montague, Mary Countess of Pembroke, and La Marquise de Maintenon." The illustrations are very striking, and type and paper clear and good.

— THE HABITS OF GOOD SOCIETY. London: James Hogg and Sons. Frequent extracts from this "Hand Book of Etiquette for Ladies and Gentlemen," in the public press generally, attests the value and usefulness of the truths contained in this excellent manual. In addition to the counsel and suggestions which is the main feature of the work, it contains many "thoughts, hints and anecdotes concerning social observances, nice points of taste and good manners, numerous illustrations of social predicaments; remarks on the history and change of fashion, and the differences of English and continental etiquette."

* The great Atlantic Cable.

† In that lamentable disastrous fight on the Peiho, wherein the British were taken at tremendous disadvantage, an American officer, having visited one of our vessels, wished to return, but found his boat empty! After some delay his men came back, very hot, smoke-begrimed, and flightish. "Blood is thicker than water," observed Flag Officer Tatnall. So, too, thought these gallant fellows. In reply to their officer's question, put in a tone of assumed severity.—"Holloa, sirs, don't you know we're neutrals? What have you been doing?" "Beg pardon," said the brave Americans, "they were very short handed at the bow gun, sir, and so we give them a help for fellowship sake." They had been hard at it for an hour. "Gallant Americans," (says the Reviewer), "you and your admiral did more that day to bind England and the United States together, than all your lawyers and pettifogging politicians have ever done to part us!"—(*Blackwood, December Number, 1859.* page 664.)