cessor) made the suggestion that scholarships should be founded by private gifts, to enable women who had studied the three years at Girton or Newnham to spend a fourth at the Training College to fit them as efficient, capable teachers. The fee for the year's course of thirty weeks is £70, including residence and tuition.

With such advantages and instruction for the teacher, surely the prospects of the coming pupil are great. We shall not hear her enquire, as did one of her grandmothers, "Is Hyder Ali an island or a continent?" and she was then considered as "finished;" or find her repeating vacantly pages of history learnt by heart to incapable, inefficient teachers.

The day is passed when the scholastic

career was considered the refuge for the penniless gentlewomen, with, or without, the proper education. They must now be able to teach, not merely to hear. And the products of this fine system of education should be, and are bright, healthy, intelligent girls.

We are beginning to comprehend, and put in practice, what that clever Florentine, Lorenzo de Medici, enunciated so many centuries ago, that "If we set a proper value on those who contribute to the prosperity of the state, we ought to place in the first rank those who teach children, whose labors influence posterity, and on whose precepts and exertions the welfare of our country in a great measure depends."



NEW YEAR BELLS.



N the New Year bells that are ringing Their prelude so sweet and so glad There's a vague, soft valediction, An adieu reminiscently sad.

Lo, how each peal calls to mem'ry Some unfulfilled promise or vow! Lo, how each echo reverb'rates With promises pledged even now!

In the bells of this festive season

There's something so plaintive and sad;
Something that whispers of sorrow,

Ev'n while we rejoice and make glad.

O, ye bells that annihilate, mar,
Destroy, disestablish, undo
Dark thoughts. Would that you ring in forever
The peace that attends upon you.

Clinton Cowley.