

Of course there are exceptions to all rules, but the course that I have feebly attempted to point out is in the majority of cases the safest one; and any one who has given any thought to the subject will in the main agree with me. Hence it is the bounden duty of parents and teachers to closely watch children in their natural leanings, for I contend that they are men and women in miniature, have their joys and sorrows, their hopes and fears, their likes and dislikes, their rights and wrongs, and their ideas of things generally which if properly understood and acted upon may render them more happy, tractable, and less troublesome to those who love them, than by harsh and misguided control.

Few of the lower animals (how much less children!) can withstand kind treatment. I scarcely ever saw the boy or girl that could long resist the loving smile and gentle greeting of the Teacher who, from a thorough knowledge of human nature, could by touching the nobler qualities of his pupils' hearts, fail to command their love and esteem. Gain the love and confidence of a child, enter into full sympathy with their joys and sorrows, kindly lead them into the right path and their feelings beat responsive to your own; but be harsh, distant, overbearing, and ever ready on the slightest provocation to use the rod of correction, and your scholars will be sullen, sour and obdurate, and will only learn so far as fear of personal chastisement may compel them. Such a teacher, no matter what his literary attainments may be, has mistaken his calling, and must fail to either please himself or satisfy those who employ him.

A Teacher to be successful, must have large Philoprogenitiveness, good order, patience, and a natural ability for imparting knowledge, drawing out the reasoning faculties, rather than the cramming process, keeping up a spirit of emulation without invidious distinction, changing exercises, never overtaxing the energies, less book knowledge and more history and character of great men. Act with children as if they were men, and my word for it, success will follow such efforts.—*Thunder Bay Sentinel*.

A Schoolmaster Abroad.

In response to an advertisement for a writing and drawing teacher in the Belleville Public Schools, the following application, which we give *verbatim et literatim*, was received:—

FLINT, Michigan,
February, 28, 187.

Trustees of Belleville Schools,
Canada, Ontario,

Dear Sir,

I will teach the writing in your schools what you advertise for in the newspaper. I am a Canadian by birth and was a teacher of a school in Simcoe county and had a third class certiffiket before that nuc law about schools cum out. My school was in the back part of the county wher there was the hardist boys to manange in the hole country. Sum of them so big that the wade 175 pounds and ugly-to. I was the only man at the time what could keep them under. They kept a misses for ther school thare in sumer but always had to git me when all the big boys cum in fol and winter. I had that school 4 winters, and left that part of the country and cum up here becose I was deceaved by yankies out here tellin me that I could git big pay at lumberin.

I have bene at it 2 years now and made up my mine that I can do better in Canada.

My father sent me the nusepaper that has yore advertisement in and told me to tell you that you might ask b——d—— what lives in Bellville and nose us about our family. Been out of pracktis & chopin hard every day of winter in the Mickhenry shanty at \$24 a month and now haven to right with a had pen and paper on a old pine tabel you musint think this is the best I kin do.

When I was in praectis I was called the best righter in Simcoe County and in less than 1 week when I git the stifnes out of my hand I kin right as wel as ever if I had good materiel. I will praectis up when I cum down there and in a month or 2 ile do some penman-ship that your schools ill all be proud of. Mi biggest holt is teachin righten mi skollers were the best righters in Simcoe County and I have given privet lessens to men in the shanty here what cecident rite at of and by mi way of explain in less than a weak yoad of be surprised to see them rite. Peple wodent beleve they learned in such a short space of time. I kin do flourishin to or letterin and drawin, only I am a lettell out of praectis now. ile garrante you a good job in your schools. if I don't give you good satisfackshun I out ask you nythin when mi time is out. I am a powerful strong man and can keep good order in any school. I way from 150 to 196 pounds without kein fat.

Ile come for \$300 a year and do nothin else or if youl get me a job as pealer on the streat after school and on Saturdays by which I can turn over an Onest peny ile cum for \$250. do you teachers bored around. If youl bored them ile work for \$10 a month.

As I sade before I don't like the work out here and would rather teach righten for haf the pay and I think you ot to give a preference to a canaden who would like best to cum back to his own country. Ile send out to the postoffice on the 6th of nex munth fur your anser and hope ile git the job ile praectis up and be redy fur you. yovl see bi this mi hand hasent lost its cummin yet! If nobody has the job before this gits to you do ol you kin for me and ile give you the best satisfackshun orill ent ask you a sent. Address as follos,

F.——G.——S.——

for Mackhenry's Shanty,

Flint P. O., Michigan U. S.

It may be added to the above that Mr. F.——G.——S.——'s caligraphy is on a par with his orthography. He forwards his "fotograf," which is that of a not over bright looking shantymen, characteristically adorned with a fancy flowered vest, etc.—*Belleville Intelligencer*

Bed Time.

"Wait till bed-time, sir, and I will attend to you."

We have heard the stern promise with an aching heart. The lad to whom it was addressed turned away with a sullen, defiant expression, to brood all day over the punishment in prospect, merited no doubt, but we thought cruelly deferred. The whipping was mentally endured through the whole sunny day, when the bright eyed boy took only a listless share in the spots of his companions, and brooded over his faults and coming expiation. Bed-time came, and the father thought of the misdemeanor and inflicted the punishment, never weighing as a part of it, the long day of agonizing suspense, the hours of sleepless misery.