

as well as the practical teacher. We trust this suggestion will be acted on by the Council of Public Instruction, and such a Committee as that referred to, appointed as soon as possible.

—It would give us great pleasure to be able to discuss even at considerable length the circumstances connected with the internecine war, now raging in the Council of Public Instruction, were we able. We have before us several letters from Dr. Ryerson, who, by the way, has lost none of his old zeal for the Depository or the Educational Department generally, in which the ques-

tions in dispute are fully stated from his particular stand point. We are not able to say whether his statements should be accepted exactly as he puts them or not. In fact no verdict can be rendered in any case or an *ex-parte* statement. We do regret, however, that the meetings of the Council were not open to the press as they should be, so that the public might know the facts of the case for themselves, without having to take the word of any member of the Council. Doubtless the whole subject will be fully investigated before a Committee of the Local Legislature at its next session, and the truth fully elicited.

A TEACHER'S THOUGHTS.

BY TENA.

It is four o'clock. The bell has just rung and the children are running out of school, with bright happy faces. Their joyous glee strikes pleasantly on the ear, as they wend their way homeward. The old school house is deserted, except by the teacher, who sits alone by her desk. At first it seems as if she too is glad to be alone, and free from the toils of the day. But the look of relief is quickly followed by one of anxious, troubled thought. She rests her head on her hands and begins to think on her day's work. Is it satisfactory? Ah, no; far from it.

As she thinks on the various scenes, she thinks on the various failures she has made.

There is that one who was harshly reprov- ed. Another who exhausted her patience, and to whom aid was given, but not in the kindly manner it might have been given. Yet another and another whom she now sees were reprov- ed or punished, either hastily or harshly. There was one poor little fellow, who was puzzling himself over

what to him was a hard sum, but she re- fused to help him without seeing whether he understood it or not. She now thinks it all over and sees how, by means of a little more patience and forbearance on her part, these things might have been avoided. How she might have given a little more as- sistance, or how she might have refused, where refusal was necessary with some kindness; and thus the little ones would have been happier, and the work of the school would have been more pleasant to all.

There are even more discouraging thoughts than these. She thinks of the two years she has toiled amongst them, and when she looks for the fruit of her labor, it seems scant. At one moment she thinks she must have mistaken her vocation, since all her efforts are crowned with so little success.

There is one boy whose love she has tried in vain to win. At times he rebels and almost defies her. There are others

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