

grasp and repeat. Now extend the tube with both hands and swivel about from r. to l. and back. A capital exercise for the chest and loins.

### NORMAL EDUCATIONAL CONFERENCE.

Many educators of the United States and Canada have felt the desirableness of having an Educational Conference in which they could meet for more extended fraternal and personal acquaintance, and where they might discuss freely all matters relating to Education and to Teaching. Teachers have wished for a meeting in which they might enjoy the largest freedom for the expression of honest convictions—those which are founded upon "reasoned opinions" concerning educational affairs. It is purposed to establish a Normal Educational Conference which shall meet these wants; where each speaker shall be responsible for his opinions; where each shall be subject to thorough discussion, after being placed before the meeting; and whose motto shall be "Neither Propagandism nor Victory, but Truth."

The lectures delivered at the Conference will be pedagogical in character, professional in nature, historical and thoroughly philosophical in treatment. The investigations will be comprised within the following limits: The Science of Education; the Art of Education; the Profession of Teaching, which includes both the Science and the Art—the former relating to discovering methods of Teaching, the latter to inventing Modes of Teaching. In detail, these lectures will present studies in Education as related to individual, to State, and to National growth; in Psychology; in Physiological Psychology; in Methods, or Principles, of Teaching; in Modes of Teaching special subjects; in Principles of School Government; in Economics of the School Room; and in School Supervision and Modes of Licensing Teachers. The effort will be to present the ripest thought and experience of the times.

It is not designed that the meeting shall be one for teaching and drill, but a Conference for expounding principles, for presenting facts, and for suggesting improvements relating to matters comprised within the scope of Education and Teaching. This will be done in single lectures, or in courses of lectures, according to arrangements previously made with the Conductor.

This will be a rare opportunity for teachers of all grades and classes of schools to learn the advanced thought on educational affairs, to engage in discussions for the purpose of arriving at truth, and to enlarge their professional knowledge.

The public generally will also find the sessions of the Conference thoroughly enjoyable and profitable; the meetings will be open and free to all who desire to attend.

The Conference will convene in the Tabernacle Pavilion, at Thousand Island Park, situated on Wellesley Island, in the River St. Lawrence, on Monday, August 11, 1879, and continue through the week, closing on Saturday evening, the 16th.

It is expected that there will be four lectures and discussions daily—at 9.00 a.m., at 10.30 a.m., at 2.30 p.m., and at 8.00 p.m. If deemed desirable, an extra session for discussion can be held at 4.00 p.m.

The "Thousand Island Park Association" have decided to make their beautiful grounds an educational resort—a place where the wearied teachers of the United States and Canada may retreat from the busy world, and enjoy rest, and receive culture at the same time. Doubtless many teachers will avail themselves of the privileges they offer. Professor J. H. Hoose, Principal of Cortland Normal School, favorably known by his writings to many Canadian teachers, will act as Conductor.

Mr. James Hughes, of Toronto, will give farther information to Canadians who may desire it.

The full programme will be given in the JOURNAL for June.

### RECREATIONS IN ARTICULATION.

#### PRACTICE FOR THE CURE OF LISPING.

Shrewd Simon Short sewed shoes. Seventeen summers' storms and sunshine saw Simon's small shabby shop standing staunch; saw Simon's self-same sign swinging, silently specifying: "Simon Short, Smithfields's sole surviving shoemaker." Shoes sewed and soled superfinely." Simon's spry, sedulous spouse, Susan Short, sewed shirts, stitched sheets and stuffed sofas. Simon's six stout sturdy sons—Seth, Samuel, Stephen, Saul, Shadrach and Silas—sold sundries. Sober Seth sold sugar, starch, spices; simple Sam sold saddles, stirrups screws; sagacious Stephen sold silks, satins, shawls; sceptical Saul sold silver salvers, silver spoons; selfish Shadrach sold shoe strings, soaps, saws, skates; slack Silas sold Susan Short's stuffed sofas.

Some seven summers since, Simon's second son, Samuel, saw Sophia Sophronia Spriggs somewhere. Sweet, sensible, smart Sophia! Sophia Spriggs! Sam soon showed strange symptoms. Sam seldom stayed at the store selling saddles, but sighed sorrowfully, sought Sophia Sophronia's society, sang several serenades slyly. Simon stormed, scolded severely, said Sam seemed so silly, singing such shameful, senseless songs.

"Strange, Sam should slight such splendid summer sales," said Simon, "strutting spendthrift! shatter-brained simpleton. 'Softly, softly, sire,' said Susan; 'Sam's smitten—Sam's spied a sweetheart.'"

"Sentimental schoolboy!" snarled Simon, "Smitten! Stop such stuff!"

Simon sent Susan's snuff box spinning, seized Susan's scissors, smashed Susan's spectacles, and scattered several spools. "Sneaking scoundrel! Sam's shocking silliness shall surcease!" Scowling Simon stopped speaking, starting swiftly shopward. Susan sighed sadly. Summoning Sam, she spoke sweet sympathy. "Sam," said she, "sire seems singularly snappy; so, son, stop strolling, stop smoking segars and spending specie superfluously; stop sprucing so; stop singing serenades—stop short; sell saddles, son; sell saddles sensibly; see Sophia Sophronia Spriggs soon; she's sprightly, she's staple, so solicit and secure Sophia speedily, Sam."

"So soon? so soon?" said Sam standing stock still.

"So soon! surely," said Susan, "specially since sire shows such spirit."

So Sam, somewhat scared, sauntered slowly, shaking stupendously.

Sam soliloquizes:

"Sophia Sophronia Spriggs Short—Sophia Sophronia Short, Samuel Short's spouse—sounds splendid. Suppose she should say—she sha'n't."

Soon Sam spied Sophia starching shirts and singing softly.

Seeing Sam she stopped starching and saluted Sam smilingly. Sam stammered shockingly.

"Sp-sp-splendid summer season, Sophia." "Somewhat sultry," suggested Sophia.

"Sar-sartin, Sophia," said Sam, (silence seventeen seconds).

"Selling saddles still, Sam?"

"Sar-sar-sartin," said Sam, starting suddenly. "Season's somewhat soporific," said Sam, stealthily staunching streaming sweat, shaking sensibly.

"Sartin," said Sophia, smiling significantly.

"Sup some sweet sherbet, Sam?" (silence sixty seconds).

"Sire shot sixty sheldrakes Saturday," said Sophia.

"Sixty? shot," said Sam, (silence seventy-seven seconds).

"See sister Susan's sunflowers," said Sophia socially, scattering such stiff silence.

Sophia's sprightly sauciness stimulated Sam strangely; so Sam suddenly spoke sentimentally: "Sophia, Susan's sunflowers seem