

dren. A parent had said that his little girl had to leave her home at a quarter to seven in the morning to catch the school van. That is too early, said Mr. Robertson; the child needs another half hour's rest in the morning. I shall see that it be arranged for the van to call at that particular point half an hour later.

With him regulations, systems, buildings, equipments exist for the single purpose of giving children the best possible chance in life. This with the strong and tactful personality of the man is the secret of his great success in this work,—a work that will surely revolutionize methods of education in Canada.

Premier Tweedie said that our country will never be great, in the sense of true greatness, until education is thoroughly developed. He showed his interest in the school by offering a prize of \$25 for the best essay on New Brunswick, and another of \$10 for the best essay on Kings County.

Dr. Inch commented on the marvelous educational change that had been brought about in this community, the beginning of better schools, he hoped, for other communities. In an address of great spirit and eloquence he pictured the advantages to the country and individual of a liberal education.

An address to Sir William Macdonald and Professor Robertson, signed by 162 children; a spirited programme of recitations and songs, carried out by the schools in the afternoon; other addresses by Hon. Mr. Sweeny, Austin Wetmore the chairman, Inspector Steeves, Principal Hamilton, Messrs John Brittain, T. B. Kidner, G. U. Hay, Inspector Mersereau, Rev. Mr. Wainwright; a reception given by the teachers, at the conclusion of which refreshments were served, brought to an end a memorable day.

The following comprise the staff of the school: D. W. Hamilton, A. M., principal; C. M. Kelly, A. B., manual training; Misses Ina E. Mersereau, Annie L. Darling, and M. A. Stewart. A teacher of domestic science has not yet been appointed.

Germany is leading the world in industrial schools, and in them nothing but practical things are taught. Out of the 1,100 schools of the sort now running, attendance is compulsory at all but 198. The law requires all young men engaged during the day in mercantile pursuits to attend one of these schools at night. And in order to accommodate those who are extra busy on week-days, classes are also held on Sunday. In this way Germany is bringing up a generation of young men who are skilled in every sort of practical trade.—*The Pathfinder*.

December in Canadian History.

December has been an important month in Canadian history. Jacques Cartier and his little band of sailors faced the rigours of a Canadian winter in 1535, and before spring twenty-five of the number perished.

Champlain began to realize the severity of a northern winter on the desolate island of St. Croix, December, 1604.

Champlain died at Quebec, Christmas day, 1635.

United States troops, under General Montgomery and Arnold made an unsuccessful attack on Quebec, December 31, 1775. Montgomery was slain.

Canada was divided into Upper and Lower Canada, December 26, 1791.

Haliburton (Sam Slick) was born December 17, 1796.

Joseph Howe was born December 13, 1804.

The Treaty of Ghent, putting an end to the War of 1812, was signed December 24, 1814.

Delegates from the colonies in British North America met in London December, 1866, to frame a constitution for the Dominion of Canada.

Sir John Thompson, premier of Canada, died at Windsor Castle December 12, 1894.

A teacher who was so sweet and lovable that every child in the room worshipped her was conducting a development lesson in which she wished to reach the word sunshine.

"What is it," she asked, "that makes everything where it is cheerful; that lights up everything, and makes life seem worth living; that you welcome in the morning and part from at night with regret; that treats rich and poor alike, beaming upon everybody, and everybody's friend, so that its unexpected appearance makes everybody feel like clapping hands?"

As she had proceeded hand after hand had gone up, until as she completed the question all the children were eager to answer.

"Well, Agnes, you may tell me," she said to one little girl.

"Why, it's you, teacher, of course," said Agnes; and every head nodded energetic approval.

This fable shows that a little shower fell just then upon that teacher's countenance; but it was a sun-shower.—*School Bulletin*.

Though we travel the world over to find the beautiful, we must carry it with us or we find it not.—*Emerson*.