

THE Dominion Educational Association is to meet in Winnipeg next July—little more than six months from this time. As yet we have heard of no steps being taken to form the programme, and, what is more important, to secure a low fare by railway for those who may attend from the east and west. To make the association more national, and less provincial than it has hitherto been, all portions of the Dominion should be represented, and broader phases of our educational work discussed. Will the executive committee wake up?

A FINE new building for manual training and domestic science teaching was opened in Halifax October 17th. The building and equipment are admirably suited for the purpose, and Halifax and its public spirited school board are to be congratulated for this fresh instance of the application of modern methods to their schools. In an address at the public opening, Mr. T. B. Kidner pronounced the building the best he had yet seen devoted to this practical subject. Supt. A. H. MacKay said the city of Halifax has now a building and accommodations sufficient to give every pupil in grades seven and eight a course of forty lessons—the boys in manual training and the girls in domestic science.

MR. D. R. JACK, as editor of *Acadiensis*, is doing notable work in helping to preserve and render permanent the history of our past. The October number, which seems better in artistic finish and excellence of contents than any that has preceded it, closes the second volume. Mr. Jack says that though the magazine has been published at a loss, it will be continued with the hope that the public may become more appreciative. The high character of the publication with the important work it is doing should meet with ample financial encouragement. The October number contains, in addition to several important historical papers, the re-print of Dr. I. Allen Jack's article on a Sculptured Stone Found at St. George, N. B. This paper was published years ago in the proceedings of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, and readers will welcome its appearance in this more convenient form.

I find the REVIEW very helpful—more even than I anticipated.

NEW SUBSCRIBER.

I have taken the REVIEW for a number of years, and each year it increases in interest. I would not be without it.

H. E. W.

TRACADIE AND ITS LAZARETTO.

A few weeks ago the editor visited Tracadie, in eastern New Brunswick, and noticed some points that may be of interest to the readers of the REVIEW.

The large majority of the inhabitants are French, but speak both English and French, preferring English. This is in direct contrast to the villages of Caraquet not far away, where the French language is spoken almost exclusively.

What gives a stranger a pleasant impression of Tracadie is the fact that every one whom he meets—man or woman, boy or girl—has a cheery, courteous salutation for him. It seems to be the custom of the place, it is given so naturally; and a genial pleasant custom it is, and one worth observing.

The Catholic chapel of the village is a large building, capable of holding nearly a thousand people; but what attracts the attention of the visitor is the perfect symmetry of the interior, the lack of which is too often observable in country churches.

The village boasts of two school houses, a new one provided with large, well lighted class rooms and a playground, and an old one standing by the roadside. Now the windows of a deserted building standing by the roadside are often the target for the small bad boy with a stone. But here not a pane of glass was broken, which spoke volumes for the breeding of the Tracadie boys.

The country here, like all the east of New Brunswick, is level, with farms fairly well cultivated extending but a short distance back from the shores of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The women were working in the harvest fields with the men, their heads covered with bright colored scarfs. This custom of women helping to gather the harvest, and the level farms, reminds one of the fields of Normandy.

The greatest object of interest at Tracadie is the Lazaretto. Many years ago a ship from the Levant appeared in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, some of the sailors sick with that terrible scourge, leprosy. The disease was unknown to the people, and the sailors were brought ashore and nursed, but after a time many of the inhabitants were afflicted. Measures were then taken to prevent its spread. But some were hidden by their friends. About forty wretched captives were placed on an island in the Miramichi, where they lived more like wild beasts than human beings. People fled at their approach. Food was