

WAGES.

Glory of warrior, glory of orator, glory of song,
 Paid with a voice flying by to be lost on an endless sea—
 Glory of Virtue, to fight, to struggle, to right the wrong—
 Nay, but she aimed not at glory, no lover of glory she;
 Give her the glory of going on, and still to be.

The wages of sin is death; if the wages of Virtue be dust,
 Would she have heart to endure for the life of the worm and the fly?
 She desired no isles of the blest, no quiet seats of the just,
 To rest in a golden grove, or to bask in a summer sky:
 Give her the wages of going on, and not to die. —*Tennyson.*

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE CANADA EDUCATIONAL MONTHLY has entered upon its career for 1897, with the bright object in view of becoming more than ever an organ for the teachers of the whole Dominion, and it is the intention of those who have charge of its affairs to make improvements in its appearance and matter, commensurate with the encouragement which it receives from those whose interests it upholds. Teachers ought to be loyal to themselves in the professional sense, just as much as are the members of any other profession; and as we have now a general association of teachers for the confederation under which we live, there is no reason why there should not be a rallying round the journal which assumes the rôle of being a mouthpiece for the general educational tone of those engaged in educational work. And while it is true that the immediate constituency of such a periodical must be teachers, there is no reason why it should not have a support, a very large support, from our colleges, school trustees and commissioners and even the general public. The parent is, or ought to be, as much a factor of school life and work as the pupil, or even as the

teacher; and when the teachers have shown towards our enterprise that they mean to help it, there is reason to suppose that everyone interested in the educational progress of Canada will follow their example. Come then, we say to our readers, let us counsel together, and consider how in our strivings after a developing professional pride, legitimate in its ambitions, we may help in weaving the threads of a true Canadian nationality.

It has often been asked why so little progress has been made towards the nationalizing of the spirit of the people of Canada. The country has been consolidated now for thirty years as a politically united colony, and yet the Nova Scotian, even after so many years of alliance between his province and the sister provinces, is still as much of a Nova Scotian as a Canadian, if not more so, and an Ontarian is the same. We hear a great deal about a Canadian nationality, but see too little of it. Cape Breton is still all but a foreign country to Vancouver Island, while there may be just a grain of truth in the ravings of an editor of Prince Edward Island who used to classify all who came