

moral lessons, cause herself to feel really responsible for the wrong doing of a child who has been under her charge."

There is a great temptation to linger over this wholesome, hopeful book, but we can only advise teachers to read it for themselves before they begin another year of work, and leave them with this one extract from the counsel on "going away."

"When the time comes for the term to end and for the teacher to depart, she should not hurry in doing so. It may be true that she is homesick. * * * Her surroundings may not have been very congenial, she is undoubtedly tired, and she has probably done all that she will be paid for, yet in spite of all this, it is better to put things to rights without undue haste. It is not well for a teacher to close a term at three o'clock and take a four o'clock train, or, as sometimes happens, supposedly to close at four and take a three o'clock train. School should be ended with due decorum, with no signs of haste or neglect. Children are too easily taught the idea that the last of the term amounts to nothing. * * * As the teacher has tried to make the school a home, so let her leave it as she would leave her own home when going away for a visit. Let her extend the idea to her boarding place and leave the room in good condition. Then when everything is right, she may go away with a light heart, a consciousness of duty done, a wholesome regret for whatsoever mistakes she may have made, and a new hope and determination for the future."

Bible Selections for Opening Exercises.

1. Ecclesiastes, xii, 1-7, 13, 14. }
2. Proverbs, x, 22-32.
3. St. Luke, vi, 36-42.
4. I St. Peter, iii, 8-12.
5. Psalm, cvii, 1-9.
6. St. Matthew, ix, 27-35.
7. Job, xxviii, 20-28.
8. Proverbs, xvi, 16-24.
9. Acts, xii, 1-11.
10. St. Luke, xviii, 9-14.
11. St. Luke, xvii, 11-19.
12. St. John, iv, 46-54.
13. Proverbs, iii, 13-20.
14. Psalm xv.
15. Psalm, xix.

Yet on the nimble air benign
Speed nimbler messages,
That waft the breath of grace divine
To hearts in sloth and ease.
So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
No near is God to man,
When duty whispers low, *thou must*
The youth replies, *I can.*

R. W. Emerson.

SELECTIONS FOR JUNE.

THE NAUGHTY BOY.

There was a naughty boy,
And a naughty boy was he,
He ran away to Scotland
The people for to see —

Then he found

That the ground

Was as hard,

That a yard

Was as long,

That a song

Was as merry,

That a cherry

Was as red,

That lead

Was as weighty,

That fourscore

Was as eighty,

That a door

Was as wooden

As in England —

So he stood in his shoes

And he wondered,

He wondered,

He stood in his shoes

And he wondered.

J. Keats.

CHEERFULNESS.

I've heard it said since I was born,
That every rose must have its thorn,
No matter where it grows,
It may be so; I'll not deny,
But this is quite as true, say I
Each thorn, too, has its rose.

From the Children's Cameos.

SAY NOT THE STRUGGLE NAUGHT AVAILETH.

Say not the struggle naught availeth,
The labor and the wounds are vain.
The enemy faints not, nor faileth,
And as things have been they remain.

If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars;
It may be, in yon smoke concealed,
Your comrades chase e'en now the fliers,
And, but for you, possess the field.

For while the tired waves, vainly breaking,
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
Far back, through creeks, and inlets making,
Comes silent, flooding in, the main.

And not by eastern windows only,
When daylight comes, comes in the light,
In front, the sun climbs slow, how slowly,
But westward, look, the land is bright.

Arthur Hugh Clough