

Mr. J. Twohey, B.A., of Port Colborne, is teaching in Aylmer, as Classical Master. Mr. Twohey commences his career as a teacher after a most brilliant course at University College. He passed the entrance examination in July '78, and within six years took his degree, standing first in classics the last three years of his course. We wish him success.

Orono Public School is prospering under Mr. W. C. Allin, the Head Master.

Mr. J. J. Rooney, Head Master of the Ashburnham Public Schools, was married a few days since to Miss Bella Noble, daughter of William Noble, Esq., of Whittfield.

James Ferguson, late Head Master of the Wingham Schools, has been appointed Head Master of the Teeswater Public Schools.

Miss Maggie West, of the Orangeville Public School, has resigned her position, and intends going to the North-West.

Mr. D. M. Ross, late Principal of the Lanark Public School, is teacher of mathematics and science in the Brockville High School, and is also studying law in the office of Hon. C. F. Fraser in that town.

Miss Barbara Ross, of Argyle, has taken charge of Maple Hill Public School, Fenelon. She goes well recommended.

Mr. C. S. Eggleton, who during the past two years taught in Hungerford, No. 3, has been appointed Master of the Bogart Public School.

In common with the teachers of South Hastings, and many others, we very much regret to hear of the illness of John Johnston Esq., Inspector of Public Schools for South Hastings.

Mr. J. S. Deacon, who has been for some time Head Master of the Ingersoll Public School, has resigned and taken a similar position in Woodstock. Woodstock is to be congratulated. Mr. Deacon is a competent teacher and a hard worker.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of the CANADA SCHOOL JOURNAL.

SIR,—Allow me space for a few remarks in reference to your notice of my letter to the JOURNAL of the 5th inst. You say that a combined action on the part of the teachers themselves is all that is required. I do not know, Mr. Editor, the extent of your acquaintance with teachers in the rural districts, but from my own experience of some twenty-five years, I have no hesitation whatever in pronouncing such a course utterly impracticable. A great many are glad to get schools from year to year on any conditions. Would you expect them to combine for their rights and thereby incur the displeasure of trustees? Again, others are only using the profession as a stepping-stone to some other profession, and do not care whether the pay comes oftener or not, so long as their object, viz.: the replenishing of their purses, is effected. These do not care to go to any trouble in the matter, as they do not intend to make teaching their life work. You also say that it is well for the Government to interfere as little as possible with the freedom of Trustees and Teachers in business matters. Perhaps you are right. I am not politician enough to know just how it would effect the popularity of the Government were such an act of justice done the teachers of Ontario. But, Mr. Editor, is the Government not interfering already with the freedom of Trustees and Teachers? What about payment for the holidays? Is it any more necessary that there should be legislation in that direction than in the one I am advocating? Would it not be as easy for trustees, who hire teachers whose engagements end just before the holidays, to put in their agreement with such teachers that they would not be entitled to any pay for such holidays as for the teachers of Ontario to combine and enforce trustees to pay them oftener than at present? It would, and yet we are to have legislation in this simple matter while an infinitely greater grievance is not, as far as I know, even mentioned. I trust however that it is not yet too late, and that the Hon. G. W. Ross may see his way clear in a matter that, in my opinion, will always bear heavily on teachers till the legislature steps in and gives relief. Hoping I am not trespassing too much of your space. I remain, yours fraternally,

TEACHER.

Wellington County, Feb. 9th, 1885.

To the Editor of THE CANADA SCHOOL JOURNAL.

SIR,—Some editorial utterances in your issue of Feb. 5th, call for discussion. You assert that the primer in History and Science is bad. It appears to me your statement is too sweeping. I certainly think that such a production covering a comparatively short period, may be both useful and interesting. I might instance Jeffer's Primer of Canada. But when the attempt is made to condense the facts of English History into the same space, to say nothing of English History, Canadian History, Municipal Institutions, &c., it is the height of absurdity. You may get the facts, but is an impossibility to make them interesting reading for a child. I would as soon think of putting a volume of statistics into his hand and expect him to be enraptured with the contents. I have been teaching history for Entrance Examinations for several years and come to the conclusion that we are "feeding dry bones." Why not assign one period, say the Guelph period, and thus allow of more care and fulness, and less cram? It would give pupils more time to read larger works, thus gaining deeper insight into the facts, and deeper interest in the study. The delving into antiquities could more profitably be deferred till the mind is more matured.

If teachers generally agree with me let them speak out and we can yet bring about a change.

RURALIST.

Nobleton, Feb. 7th, 1885.

Miscellaneous.

THE LITTLE GRAVE.

"It's only a little grave," they said,
"Only just a child that's dead!"
And so they carelessly turned away
From the mound the spade had made that day.
Ah! they did not know how deep a shade
That little grave in one house had made.

True, the coffin was narrow and small,
One yard would have served for an ample pall;
And one man, in his arms, could have borne away
The rosewood and its freight of clay.
But what darling hopes were hid
Beneath that little coffin lid.

A weeping mother stood that day
With folded hands by that form of clay;
And painful, burning tears were hid
'Neath the drooping lash and aching lid;
And her lip, and cheek, and brow
Were almost as white as her baby's now.

And then some things were put away,
The crimson frock, and wrappings gay;
The little sock, and the half-worn shoe,
The cap with its plume and tassels blue;
And an empty crib stands with covers spread,
As white as the face of the sinless dead.

'Tis a little grave; but oh! what care!
What world-wide hopes are buried there!
And ye, perhaps, in coming years,
May see, like her, through blinding tears,
How much of light, how much of joy,
Is buried up with an only boy!

A CANADIAN SCENE.

It is really too bad of the *Illustrated London News* to set that very graphic artist, Mr. Caton Woodville, to work upon Canadian scenes. Probably it is due to protests from the Egyptians and Hindoos, for no free-lance out of a melodrama could be so wild and intense or be dressed in so fantastic a mixture of Crusader's armour and flowing robes as his denizens of the Nile, where they are not obtrusively naked. His Anglo-Indians are also fierce and foreign-looking beings, with viragos for wives. The size of the