

3. Examinations.

4. Resolutions.

Discussion of Resolutions.

Discussion of Report of Commission.

Election of officers.

Thursday afternoon—

Music, school pupils.

Community singing.

Report from the National Conference on Education at Ottawa.

Address, "How the Teacher May Keep Physically Fit," Miss Edna E. Lowe.

CLASSES OF INSTRUCTION

Conducted on the mornings of Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

Drawing, Miss Hewitt, Winnipeg.

Paper Folding and Cutting, Miss Dolmage, Souris.

School Games, Sergeant Carroll, Normal school, Winnipeg.

Special railway fares will be given by all railways on the certificate plan. Persons travelling by rail to the convention will purchase a single fare ticket for Winnipeg securing at the same time a standard certificate, or the conductor's receipt if fare is paid on train. Those travelling by more than one line, will secure certificate for each. If 100 of these certificates are signed by the secretary, holders are entitled to be returned to point of departure at three-fifths ($\frac{3}{5}$) of one way fare plus 25 cents, validation fee. Certificates on fees less than 75 cents will not be honored. Certificates can be issued Thursday, April 1, and will be valid until April 12. To secure reduced return fare certificates must be presented to agent at least 30 minutes prior to the departure of the train.

The Giant

There came a giant to my door,
A giant fierce and strong;
His step was heavy on the floor,
His arms were ten yards long.
He scowled and frowned; he shook the
ground;

I trembled through and through;
At length I looked him in the face
And cried, "Who cares for you?"

The mighty giant as I spoke,
Grew pale and thin and small,
And through his body, as t'were smoke,
I saw the sunshine fall.
His blood-red eyes turned blue as
skies:—

"Is this," I cried, with growing pride,

"Is this the mighty foe?"

He sank before my earnest face,
He vanished quite away,
And left no shadow in his place
Between me and the day.
Such giants come to strike us dumb,
But, weak, in every part,
They melt before the strong man's eyes,
And fly the true of heart.

—Charles Mackay.