

through all his outward endeavours, be they high or low? . . . If the poor and humble toil that we have food, must not the high and glorious toil for him in return, that he have light, have guidance, freedom, immortality? These two, in all their degrees, I honour; all else is chaff, which let the wind blow whither it listeth." And who is there in all Canada—in all the world, who will not rank the conscientious teacher with Carlyle's second class? Week in, week out, the task is the same,—with only the latent smile of hope to cheer, as some youthful intelligence begins to show its development under the painstaking of the labourer; and what greater enterprise in the universe is there than to superintend the birth of a soul! The money.—ay, let our legislators count it,—and see what recompense there is in it for the trouble. Let them turn the amount over in their minds, and ask themselves what business is so poorly paid as is the teacher's, and then provide the ways and means for an improvement. We hope that there is a winter's gift in store for our teachers during 1889; and with the prospect of better things before us all, we again wish all our readers a Happy New Year.

—The enterprise of the *Montreal Witness* in its attempt to encourage the students attending our schools to improve in their composition, will no doubt meet with commendation from all our teachers; and it affords us the greatest pleasure to place before the readers of the *Educational Record* the plan which will afford every student an opportunity of winning a valuable prize, and at the same time learn something of the history of the country. Many of our teachers are already interested in the work of collecting historical data in connection with our educational progress, and we have no doubt their pupils will not be slow to join them in a pursuit somewhat similar in its character, and of which the proprietors of the *Witness* thus speak in their circular:—

Stories of adventure, tales of success through greatest obstacles, of gallant endeavours which have resulted in failure equally honourable abound in this country. Farms and fortunes were not hewn out of the Canadian forests without the exercise of a heroism which must command attention and admiration wherever known. The old men and women who are telling these stories now to their children and grand-children are rapidly passing away; even their sons and daughters will soon leave us. No good Canadian story should be allowed to pass into oblivion. There are hundreds of them of sufficient interest to light the fire of genius. The