

more than half a dozen will violate the whispering rule, and by proper management the majority of pupils will refrain from whispering during school hours for a whole year. This grade of good conduct is not reached by a harsh enforcement of rules, but by the resolution of the pupils themselves, everything running smoothly along, the teacher, of course, directing affairs with tact and watchfulness.

If necessary, a pupil can get permission to speak, and three minutes for whispering at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. may be granted as an appropriate reward.

If a boy fail to be promptly at his seat cancel a portion of his recess. If he enter the school with his hat on, call the attention of the pupils, after school is opened, to the fact that a boy so far forgot his manners as to enter the room with his hat on.

If a pupil walk rudely to his class, require him to do it over again till it is well done.

If the door creak on its hinges, apply a little oil.

If the desks become loose, have them fastened.

If the stove require fuel, see that it is noiselessly supplied, &c., &c.

Success in keeping good order is not the result of harshness but the reverse. A misdemeanor mark should rarely be given; days should pass by in which neither reproofs nor penalties require to be inflicted; corporal punishments should very rarely occur; but let it be borne in mind that if the rules be violated the punishment will surely follow.

What a nice state of things when pupils work in unison with the teacher, honestly striving to observe the spirit of the motto, "Do Right." "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

ENGLISH GRAMMAR AND ETYMOLOGY.

FIRST CLASS TEACHERS—GRADE C.

July, 1880.

Ham.—

How all occasions do inform against me,
And spur my dull revenge! What is man
If his chief good, and market of his time,
Be but to sleep, and feed? a beast, no more.
Sure, He that made us with such large dis-
course,

Looking before and after, gave us not
That capability and godlike reason,
To fust in us *unused*. Now, whether it be
Bestial oblivion, or some craven scruple
Of thinking too precisely on the event, 10
A thought, which, *quartered*, hath but one
part wisdom,
And ever three parts *coward*, I do not know

Why yet I live to say, "This thing's to do;"
Sith I have cause, and will and strength, and
means,

To do 't. Examples, gross as earth, exhort
me : 15

Witness this army, of such mass and charge,
Led by a delicate and tender prince;

Whose spirit, with divine ambition puffed,
Makes mouths at the invisible event;

Exposing what is mortal, and unsure, 20
To all that fortune, death, and danger, dare,
Even for an egg-shell. Rightly to be great

Is not to stir without great argument,
But greatly to find quarrel in a straw,

When honour's at the stake. How stand I,
then, 25