

programme of papers and discussions occupied the time fully up to Thursday noon, March 24, when the institute adjourned to allow of the departure of the teachers for their homes by the afternoon train. Instead of a public meeting on the evening of the 23rd, the regular sessions of the institute were continued and the following papers read: Character Building, the Teacher's First Duty, by Dr. W. H. Magee; The Place of English Literature in Our Public Schools, by Miss Hattie J. Baker; The Value of Mechanical Science in Our Curriculum, by D. S. McCurdy; and The Value of Nature Study, by Miss Cora M. Harris, of the Digby Academy.

Among other addresses that formed a feature of the proceedings were an illustrative talk on writing to Grades VI, VII and VIII, by Mr. Leonard Gesner, and a lesson on tuberculosis to Grade VII, by Miss Evelyn B. Smith. Principal Soloman and Dr. J. B. Hall of the Normal College were present and added much of helpful interest to the proceedings. The discussion of queries placed in the question-box brought out considerable information.

The following are the officers elected for the current year: Inspector L. S. Morse, president; Dr. W. H. Magee, principal of Annapolis Academy, vice-president; N. W. Hogg, principal of Digby Academy, secretary-treasurer. Additional members of executive committee: Miss B. Evelyn Smith, Middleton; Miss Ethel Eaton, Granville Ferry; Miss Mary Ann Belliveau, Belliveau Cove; Miss Florence E. Wilson, Centreville.

### **A Helpful Lesson for Nature Study, Drawing, Language and Writing.**

We took for our lesson the Red-headed Woodpecker. First, for our nature-study lesson, we learned all we could about the bird and its habits. Then, for our drawing lesson, we drew a picture of it in our note-books. This we colored. The next day, for our language lesson, we wrote about it. After we had perfected our compositions as much as possible, we copied them in our note-books with our drawings. This served as a writing lesson. This same plan may be used with other subjects.—*Selected.*

They also serve who stand and wait.—*Milton.*

### **Death of a Canadian Litterateur.**

In the death of Mr. George Murray, who passed away at his home in Montreal on Sunday, March 13th, Canada lost one of her most highly gifted and deeply learned men of letter. He was a scholar of the highest attainments with a large share of the gift of originality which is one of the attributes of genius.

A large part of his time had been devoted to what may be called the literary side of journalism, and, although the work performed in this arduous field was largely ephemeral in its nature, it was always instructive and entertaining, and often brilliant. Fortunately he found some time in his busy life for more permanent work and the only regret is that he was not able to have done more in a field in which he had few equals but no superiors. One book in which Mr. Murray displayed his gift as a poet bears the modest title of "Verses and Versions." Among his best known poems are: "Willie the Miner," "Grace Connell, an Irish Idyll," "How Canada was Saved," "The Thistle," and "To a Humming Bird in a Garden." To the Canadian public Mr. Murray was perhaps best known as the Editor of "Notes and Queries" in the Montreal "Star," and as a literary contributor to the "Standard."

Mr. Murray was an Oxford man but he came to Montreal in early life and for a number of years was classical master in the high school. He was a most loveable man, and he numbered among his friends not only the great, such as Cannon Farrar and Sir Edwin Arnold, but the young and obscure journalists whom he was ever ready to assist by his advice and influence.—*Canadian Life and Resources.*

Men give me credit for genius. All the genius I have lies just in this: When I have a subject in hand, I study it profoundly. Day and night it is before me. I explore it in all its bearings. My mind becomes pervaded with it. Then the effort which I make the people are pleased to call the fruit of genius. It is the fruit of labor and thought.—*Alexander Hamilton.*

Keep your face always toward the sunshine and the shadows will fall behind you.—*M. B. Whitman.*