

(For the CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS.)

MONEY IS POWER.

If a wise parent had a sum of money entrusted to him to distribute yearly among his scattered children, to help to induce them to behave well, would he fulfil his trust by sending it annually in a registered letter? Would he not lay down conditions on which it shall be received or withheld, especially for the more careless and reckless among them?

If a schoolmaster receives prizes, so to distribute as to increase the efficiency of his school, will he distribute suddenly and in a moment to his most advanced pupils, regardless of their order, discipline, and regularity of attendance? Will he not rather lay down rules and regulations, by a steady observance of which each scholar will get a proportionate reward?

Our Government has a fund to distribute for the promotion of High Education. Shall it be dealt round haphazard? Shall not those whose whole attention is devoted to the subject enact, for the guidance of chance trustees in country places, such regulations as have been found to work wonders in education in other countries? Shall they not warn the unpractised schoolmaster against the pit-falls into which he is otherwise sure to fall. Shall Government not see where things have gone badly in the past and ensure their doing well in the future.

We would humbly suggest for emendation and enlargement the following list of conditions on which an academy shall receive a grant.

CONDITIONS FOR A GRANT TO AN ACADEMY.

1. That the building be certified by the Inspector of High Schools to be in good repair, to have the requisite amount of floor-space (10 sq. feet), and of air-space (100 cub. feet), and supplied with blackboard, maps, and desks; and a desk with lock and key, and a dais for the master.
2. That there be two closets as separate as possible, made of "sanded" or unplanned lumber.
3. That the uniform (to be prescribed) text books are in use, except for special reasons to be approved of by the Inspector and duly reported by him to the Minister of Public Instruction.
4. That the teacher have an Academy or Model School Diploma as the case may be.
5. That the Trustees engage the teacher for a fixed salary, by a written agreement (blank forms for which might be supplied by the Department) and that they allow him to take three (3) school days to attend the teachers' convention, and that one-half his actual travelling expenses be paid if he go.
6. That the Trustees provide the school registers according to prescribed form, and that the Principal keep them duly filled in daily.
7. That the punishment be not more severe than standing out on the floor, impositions, sending home, and corporal punishment by the taws alone. That the Principal put a p opposite the pupils name in the register when he receives the taws. That the Principal may suspend and the Trustees expel.
8. That the Principal be required to keep away from the school any pupil not vaccinated or coming from a house where there are infectious disorders.
9. That Singing or Drawing be taught alternately to the whole school for a short time in the middle of each forenoon or afternoon.
10. That a Time-Table or Programme of Studies be made out and posted up in the school.
11. That school should open on September 1st, and go on for four terms of ten weeks each, and not closed without written notice to the Inspector of Academies, except for a fortnight if wished at Christmas and Easter, and posted up in the school.
12. That the Government Grant be supplemented by local aid to a minimum fixed proportion at least.
13. That the school hours be not longer than five and a half at most, with short recess both in morning and afternoon.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

1. That there be a play ground attached to the school of not less than half an acre in extent, and fenced in, and if possible that it contain shade trees, swing, and gymnastic appliances.
2. That the school-house face the South, have no windows to the North, and that no light be admitted facing the pupils' eyes.
3. That two windows at least open at the top for convenience of ventilation.
4. That any wood work about the entrance of the school, &c., &c., be of "sanded" rather than painted wood, to obviate its being cut or written upon.
5. That arrangements be made that the elder girls may use the closets in some of the neighboring houses.
6. That trustees or scholars present any schoolmaster whom they respect with a microscope, a set of globes, a magic lantern, &c., for his and their pleasure and profit.
7. That a school library be provided with books both of instruction and amusement suitable both for pupil and parent, and that a librarian be appointed to stimulate the use of the books.
8. That there be frequent written examinations of the school, both partial and general, private and public.
9. That merit cards be given daily or weekly for punctuality, good conduct, and perfect recitations, and that prizes be given at the end of term for the children who have the most.

But it will be said, "Leave people to themselves and they will do very well." They are left to themselves and they do very badly.

When the new School Act came out in Ontario, Inspector after Inspector was told by School Trustees, all over the country, "Your power to compel will now enable us to do for our schools what we have long known to be for the benefit of all, but which we have been prevented from doing by one or two of the most ignorant, narrow-minded, and loud-mouthed among us.

Let us take one of the points most certain to be objected to—the universal teaching of singing and drawing. Now the most ignorant do not want to send their children to school at all. They are compelled to do so as a protection to society. Similarly the less ignorant do not want their children taught what is good for them, until the state steps in and says, "If you send your children to schools supported by the national money, they must be taught the subjects which it is best for them and the nation at large that they should learn."

SINGING AND DRAWING

elevate and make better citizens of those who learn them. National instruction in drawing raises the commercial value of a country's manufactures. National instruction in singing improves the national health, makes children love their school, promotes order, and raises the moral character.

Moreover, by devoting twenty minutes to singing or drawing in the middle of the forenoon,

MORE OF OTHER SUBJECTS

is learnt in the remainder of the morning.

Yet almost all teachers will say "I cannot teach singing or drawing." But if a school learns the words of three or four good songs, any one could teach the scholars the tunes by ear. Give each boy a set of progressive copies, and he will teach himself how to draw. Dominic, by criticising the results, will soon learn how to teach these subjects more or less. Demand will create supply, and soon an army of skilled trainers of the ear and voice will go forth from our excellent Normal Schools.

On other subjects we would like to enlarge. Suffice it to say that in only three or four of our academies is a time-table posted up; and that whereas hardly ever now dare a teacher demand a written agreement, trustees are constantly accused of breach of faith. Who will deny what an advantage to a school the former would be, and what a disadvantage the latter is.

REVIEW.

We call particular attention to the verses—The Schoolmaster's Guests—which we publish in another column together with an appropriate illustration. They are taken from the Canadian reprint, by Belford Bros. Toronto, of William Carleton's famous FARM LEGENDS. The Messrs. Belford have been distinguishing themselves of late by the issue of a number of American and English popular works, and the enterprise which they exhibit is worthy of the cordial support of all Canadians. Their publications are in general beautifully printed and elegantly bound, and the taste of choice which they display proves that they understand their mission well and we take pleasure in recommending the above and all the other works of this house. In this edition of the FARM LEGENDS is found the well-known and popular ballad, "Betsy and I are out," together with its sequel "How Betsy and I made up," two lines of which are sufficient to make it live:—

"And she said in regard to heaven, we'd try and learn
[its worth—
By starting a branch establishment and running it here
[on earth."]

PROTESTANTISM AND CATHOLICISM in their bearings upon the liberty and prosperity of nations, a study of political economy, by Emile de Laveleye, with an introductory letter from Mr. Gladstone, is the title of a pamphlet which has lately attracted a great deal of attention in connection with, and as supplementary of, the famous controversy initiated by the ex-Prime Minister of England. We have not time to do more than glance through this little volume, but the general impression we have derived from dipping into its pages, and especially its foot notes—which are often the best indication of the character of a book—is that it is written in a tone of commendable moderation and with considerable learning. It is published by Belford Bros., Toronto, and is for sale in this city, by Dawson Bros.

BETTY'S BRIGHT IDEA is a charming holiday story from the pen of Harriet Beecher Stowe. Indeed it is the most vivacious bit of hers which we have read for a long time. The little book contains two other holiday stories. Published by Belford Bros., Toronto. For sale by Dawson Bros., Montreal.

UGLY CELEBRITIES.

Amongst celebrated ugly people one may mention Marguerite, Countess of Tyrol, whose portrait adds another terror to the Versailles Gallery; Leoncius Palatus, a Greek scholar of the fourteenth century; Giotto Campagni, an Italian writer of the fifteenth century; De la Trémouille, the friend of Madame de Sévigné; the famous visionary Bourignon; Saint Martin, the French *littérateur* of the seventeenth century; Mdle de Scuderi, the novelist; Delille;

Florian; our own Gibbon; Chauvelin, the great adversary of the Jesuits; the epicure Grimrod de la Reynière; Maribeu, Danton, Grassi, and our own Charles Mathews the elder, who was as ugly as Lekain, his rival in dramatic glory. The ugliness of Polisson has become proverbial, and some good stories are told about it. One recounts how he was one day requested by a lady to sit for a picture of the devil; and one says when they were hesitating to propose the Jesuit Martineau as confessor to the Duke of Burgundy, because of his repulsive figure, the Prince said, "Bah! nothing could frighten a man who has set eyes on Polisson." The great moralist Vauvenargues was so disfigured with small-pox that he could not go into society. The Prussian naturalist, Hilsenberg, was popularly called *vourroundoule*, which being translated stands for barn owl. He had a supernaturally white complexion; his hair and eye-brows were very light, while the membrane round the eyelids was of a reddish tinge—suggesting forcibly the apparition of that bird of night to which he was so unkindly likened. Becker, the German author, who was also partially ill-favoured in his person, was famous for the denial of the existence of the devil; whence the epigram, "Yes, by you the power of Satan has been broken; but you have not yet done everything that is necessary. If you wish to obliterate altogether our notion of His Majesty—Becker, suppress your portrait." A very similar compliment was paid to Saint Fariau, the translator of the *Metamorphoses* of Ovid, whose ugliness was the object of the constant sarcasms of his contemporaries.

THE COMING MARRIAGE OF A POETESS.

In the reign of William IV. Caroline Elizabeth Sarah Norton was a noted beauty. She was the granddaughter of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, and with her two sisters formed the "Three English Graces." One of these sisters, the Lady Dufferin, is the author of the once popular ballad, "The Irish Emigrant's Lament;" another is Lady Jane Seymour, who presided at the Eglintoun tournament as the "Queen of Love and Beauty." Mrs. Norton was in early life married to George Chappell Norton, and at his instance the young wife figured as respondent in a celebrated divorce suit, the charge being adultery with Lord Melbourne, then Premier. Melbourne won in the legal fight for damages, but the reputation of the lady was so injured by a decree of divorce that she retired to private life. It was in her sorrowing hours that she touched the harp and sounded the cords of song. Her earliest poems bear evidence of a heart full of grief, and are among the best of their kind in our language. Later years developed her genius, and Mrs. Norton has long ranked among the foremost of British female poets. Every one will remember her better when we mention "Ringen on the Rhine," a gem in its way. It was a strange coincidence that her famous grandfather should write the "School for Scandal," and the grandchild should realize it in its worst London form. Mrs. Norton is soon to be married to Sir W. Stirling Max, well. She is not young—rather in the "serene yellow leaf"—but a genius, and a woman purified by suffering.

THE GLEANER.

FATHER HYACINTHE contemplates establishing himself in Boston.

THE Duke of Modena, just deceased, left the historical Grand Duchy, in his will to the Holy See.

MAX MULLER insists upon the necessity of compulsory and gratuitous education among all the nations of the earth.

PARIS modistes and milliners confess that the American fashionables residing in that capital are its life and pocketbook to an appreciable extent.

THE Chicago *Saturday Evening Herald* thinks that business men are learning that advertisements pay best in society and literary papers which are taken into the home, and carefully preserved until every member of the family has read it.

THE Suez Canal is rapidly filling up with sand, debris, &c., and the English engineers say it will be necessary to deepen it. Dredging will require another outlay of pounds sterling. Great caution was observed during the passage of H. M. S. Serapis, with the Prince of Wales on board, to prevent scraping or fouling her bottom.

A grand chess-match by correspondence, to last two years, is about to be played between England and France for a stake of 10,000 fr. The head-quarters in Paris will be at the Café de la Régence, where the principal players, under the direction of Rosenthal, will form themselves into a committee. Three days will be allowed for each move, which will be made by telegraph.

MR. PLIMSOLL has secured immortality already whether he ever has a monument or not. A short yellow band, painted amidstships, about six inches below that which has always been regarded as the ship's water-line, which is being put upon British vessels by order of the Board of Admiralty, is called by the sailors "Plimsoll's mark." It will make a considerable difference in the amount of cargo which it will be lawful for the ship to carry.

DOMESTIC.

EGG BALLS.—Boil five fresh eggs quite hard and lay them in cold water to get cold. Take the yolks out, and pound them smoothly with the beaten yolk of one fresh egg; put a little cayenne and salt, roll the mixture into very small balls, and boil them for two minutes. Half a teaspoonful of flour can be worked up with the eggs.

PEA SOUP.—After well washing one quart of split peas, soak them for the night, and boil them with a little carbonate of soda in just sufficient water to allow them to break to a mash. Then put them to three or four quarts of beef broth and stew for one hour; then pass the whole through a sieve, and heat again. Season with salt and pepper. One or two small heads of celery sliced and stewed in it, will be found a great improvement.

OYSTER SOUP.—Take four dozen oysters; parboil them in their own liquor. Beard two dozen, and set them aside. Pound the rest and the beards with the yolks of three hard-boiled eggs; add the oyster liquor and as much white stock as you want soup; let the whole boil, and pass it through a hair sieve. Put in the oysters; make the soup hot, season with pepper, salt, and grated nutmeg, and, just before serving, stir in, off the fire, a grill of cream beaten up with the yolk of a raw egg.

Take two ounces of butter and a tablespoonful of flour, mix over the fire and add one quart of fish stock, when it boils add two dozen of oysters, blanched in their liquor, each cut in two or three pieces; add also the strained liquor, some grated nutmeg, a small quantity of minced parsley, pepper, and salt to taste. Stir in at the last, off the fire, the yolks of two eggs beaten up with the juice of half a lemon and strained.

THERE has lately appeared a terse Latin epigram, supposed to have been written by an accomplished French *chef de cuisine*, who had been asked to advise how the expenses of the basement could be best controlled, consistently with a due regard to taste and elegance in the dining room. The accomplished professor in question was, we are told, a graduate of the once famous University of Paris, and his reply to the problem propounded to him was the following tetrastrich:

Anne parvi vis cenari,
Ne quid sumptus sit anari!
Semper domine stet bellus
Super famulas ocellus.

It is excessively difficult to give the full force of these four lines. The following renderings, however, are all so good that we have no hesitation in asking our readers to choose between them.

1. Say, wouldst thou live that frugal life
Whose peace no idle waste invades?
Your one chance is for your fair wife
To keep her bright eye on the maids.
2. O what bliss is his,
Whose fair Missis's
Eye bewitching
Watches the kitchen.
3. Cheaply to dine if you incline,
Keeping health, not wasting wealth,
With watchful eye let Missus try
Each art of Cook and Jane to spy.
4. Cheaply if you wish to dine,
Nor at the cost repine;
Ready be the mistress' eye
Servants' failings to espy.
5. Would you in peace partake
Whilst you your supper make,
Nor fear to lie awake
Dreading the cost,
Here then the secret lies,
Let nought escape the eyes
Of a good housewife wise,
Ruling the rout.

The day, of course, is not far distant when each "lady-help" in the lower story will, in the intervals of basting and scouring, help alive her reminiscences of Gorton by composing Latin epigrams on her own account. Meantime the four lines in question have compressed into them a very vast amount of sound sense.

HUMOROUS.

A good suggestion is like a crying baby at a concert—it ought to be carried out.

Is there a word in the English language which contains all the vowels? Yes—unquestionably.

TRYING to do business without advertising is like winking at a pretty girl in the dark; you may know what you are doing, but nobody else does.

"Is it wrong to cheat a lawyer?" was recently very ably discussed by the members of a debating society. The conclusion arrived at was that it was not wrong, but impossible.

A blind beggar in Paris was absent from his usual position in a doorway during the late cold weather. In his stead was a placard with the inscription, "In consequence of the severe cold I solicit alms at home," accompanied by his address.

ACCORDING to a French journal, one dines in England for recuperation, in Italy for the utilization of indigenous products, in Spain for the enjoyment of the post-prandial cigarette, and in France for the sake of dining—that is, for chatting, for the enjoyment of life, and for the exchange of social amenities.

"He had made a hearty meal at a restaurant, and rising up, he said to the cashier: 'I declare, if I haven't forgotten my wallet.' The cashier fired up, and hurled big words at him for full three minutes before pausing for breath. When a chance came the stranger continued:—'But I have fifty dollars here in my vest pocket.' The cashier couldn't smile to save him."

THE other evening, when a Detroitier and his wife felt lonesome, they decide to go over and call on an acquaintance and pass an hour away. "Ah! I'm glad to see you!" exclaimed the acquaintance as he opened the door. "Come right in and take off your things. I've got 160 verses of a poem written, and I want to read them to you and see what you think of my talent."

A book agent called on a farmer the other day, and was told that the farmer was too busy to talk with him. "But," said the agent, "your farm work is all done. You have nothing to occupy your time?" "Yes I have, too," retorted the farmer; "I've got to plant my foot and raise a book agent." And he did. He raised him about four feet.

THE Eureka, Nev., *Sentinel* says: "At the El Dorado saloon they have a kind of ticket currency on which is inscribed: 'Good for one drink.' It so happens that the tickets of one of our Sunday schools are of the same style and color, and lately several of them have been 'wrong in' on the barkeeper of the El Dorado. Mr. Whitton, the proprietor, requests us to say that it don't go any more."

A Harvard professor went down to one of the beaches of the New England coast to bathe, one stormy day, but the man in charge refused to let him go in on account of the dangerous swell. On his way back he expressed his disappointment and indignation to the driver of the omnibus. "Well, I'll tell you how it is," said the driver, "we don't like to have strangers come down here and get drowned. It hurts the beach."