Woodrnan, forboar thy stroke!
Oat nct its earth-bound ties;
0 , spare that aged vak,
Now towering to the skies !
When but an idle boy
I sought its grateful shado ;
In all their gushing joy,
Hero, two, my sisters played.
My mother kissed me here;
My father pressed my hand-
Forgive the foolish tear ;
But lot that old oak stand.
My hoart-strings round thee cling,
Closn as thy bark, old friond;
Here shall the wild bird sing. And still my branches bend.
Old tree! the storm still brave! And, woodman, leave the spot;
Whilo I'vo a hand to eave,
Thy are shall harm it not.
-Pennsylvania Schoo! Journal.

## WAKE UP!

The following is the closing of a paper on "Rip Van Winkle," read some time ago, before the Meigs County Teachers' Reading Circle, by E. H. Eaves, of Racine, Ohio. Irving's story is surned to good account:-
In this story of Rip Van Winkle, hear the voice of the past, speaking unto the present. It tells in no uncertain accents of the danger of getting left. We live in an age of progress and ceaseless activity. The world is now faster than ever before. We are keeping time with the puff of the locumutive, and the click of the telegraph. Thought rides upon the wings of the morning and " hellues" in the ends of the carth. "Progress" is the watchword of the age, and the cry is being sounded all along the line. Workers in the realm of matter, and workers in the realm of thought are alike pressing forward. The entire array of arts and sciences are stepping to the front.
There is no reason why common school oducation should not keep time with the music of the are. There is every indication that it is beginning to do so. Just now there seems to be an educational avakening all over the land. Alike from the rugged hills of Now England, the rolling prairies oi the West, and the sunny glades of the South, comes the watchword, progress. Its reverberations are ringing up and down the hills and valleys of our own Ohio. We propose to keep abreast of the age. Son 3 of the Rip Van Winkles are waking up. The Reading Circle is causing a rattling among the dry bones. The days of fogyisin are numbered. The educational Van Winkles will be left to rut along in their little narrow ruts, while the vast busy world moves a. Fellow teachers this is no time for us to sleep. We know not what moment we may be called upon, and if we be not ready at once to respond, "Here," the world will move on, and the one opportunity of our life will be gone. We must bo armed and equipped for progress, and ready to march at a moment's warning. Now is the time fur action, for earnest, systematic, intelligent effort. We must be up and doing, or we shall surely be left, as was poor Rip Van Winkle, for

> "New occisions teach ner duties;
> Time makes ancient good uncouth.
> They must upward still and onward;
> Who would keep abreast of Truth."

If you want a live, practical, helpful paper, subscribe for the Casada Schoul Jourisal.

## SIGNS OF PROGRESS.

Lot us have plenty of fresh, free, earnest, honesh discussions. Lot them be entirely free from the slightest porsonal animosity. How can wo, my dear teachers, standing as wo do upon such holy ground, servants of tho Most High, working out His dosign in human naturo into human character, how can wo, how dare wo make a personal mattor of that which is so sacred! Dogmatism, too, should bo banished from our hearts. "Now wo see through a glass darkly, then face to face." Let us continually turn back upon our strongest belief and search to find whether the grounds for that belief are safo and sure. Bigotry and dogmatism are not confined to conservatives alone. There are bigoted kindergartners ant teachors of improved methods; they stand like guide-posts immovable, pointing the way. They declare that their way is the right and only way. Is it not better for us, teachers, to say in the language of a certain old lady, "We are all poor feeble creoters." It beseometh us not, whilo looking through the glass darkly to assert that we see the wholo truth face to face. In this day we can only "know in part and prophesy in part." Lack of dogmatism does not provent teachers from boing very earnest and enthusiastic in their work. The highest and best onthusiasm, indeed, comes from an overpowering conviction that so much which is grand, good and beautiful is yet to be given, yet to be striven for. Dogmatism and bigotry fix, shrivel and wither. The search for iruth gives everlasting grovth.

But thero is something still better than works upon pedagogy, educational journals and reading circles: it is the child-loving, thoughtful, earnest teacher. No matter how small her salary may be, no matter how poor the school-house, no matter if her name be never heard beyond the narrnw precincts of her own district, the power she exercises for the good of the one child moves the world. "They may forget the singer, but they'll not forget the s. g." Thereare thousands and tens of thousands of just such teac.eers now working in our land. Toir on, then, brave and true hearts, and falter not, with your hands in His hand and your hearts close to the child's heart.-The Practical Teacher.

## 将rize $\mathbb{C}$ (Tmprtition.

## ARITHMETLCAZ PROBLEMS.

FOR CANADA SCHOOL JOURNAL COMPETITION PRIZES-YOURTH CLASS. BY SNyE.
(Continued from last qoeek.)

## SOLUTIONS.

1. $\overline{1} \bar{X} C D X X 1 X+N D C O X L=9420+1740=11,169$ their sum IXCDXXIX-MDCCXL $=9423-1740=7689$ their difference $11,169+7 ; 680=18,858=$ XVIII DCCCLVIII Ans.
2. Quotient $=1728$. Remainder $=\frac{1}{5}$ of $1728=076$. Dirisor $=$ $1728-576=1152$.
$\therefore$ Dividend $=(1728 \times 1152)+576=1,991,232$ Ans.
3. (a) $1 \frac{1}{4} \times 1 \frac{1}{4}=\frac{9}{4} \times \frac{5}{4}=\frac{3}{1}$ s su. miles in section, i sq. ml , $=640 \mathrm{ac}$. $\therefore 040 \times 1{ }^{2}=1000 \mathrm{ac} .=10$ farms of 100 ac . each Ans.
(b) $1 \mathrm{~m} .280 \mathrm{r} .=1 \frac{2 \pi}{20}=17 \mathrm{~m} ., 320 \mathrm{r}=1 \mathrm{~m}$;
 tion $=12$ farms of 100 ac. cach Ans.
(c) Lenuth of farm in $(a)=1 \frac{1}{m} \div \dot{\div}=220 \times 1 \mathrm{~K} r$. $=200 \mathrm{r}$. Ans.
 Longth of farm in $(i)=12 \mathrm{~m} . \div 2=220 \times 12 \mathrm{r} .=300 \mathrm{r}$. Ans. Width of farm in $(b)=1 \mathrm{~m} . \div \dot{j}=1 \mathrm{za}_{\mathrm{g}} \mathrm{r}=53 \mathrm{f} \mathrm{r}$. Ans.


