

profession by one man's misconduct, we have no doubt that the investigation will result in the teachers obtaining what they earnestly desire, a

recognized means of appeal from such Star chamber proceedings as those of the Science and Art Department of South Kensington.

THE LESSON.

A TEACHER sat in a pleasant room,
 In the waning light alone ;
 Her head was bowed in anxious thought :
 With the work and care the day had brought,
 She had faint and weary grown.
 And the task which seemed light in morning's ray,
 As she thought of it now at the close of the day,
 When weary with toil and faint with care,
 Seemed more than human strength could bear.

Since the scholars had left her, one by one,
 Full more than an hour had flown ;
 She had given them each a kind good-night,
 And while they lingered her eyes were bright,
 But they dimmed with tears when alone.
 She had borne the burden the day had brought,
 The daily task she had faithfully wrought,
 And now, to solace her weary mind,
 A lesson of life she sought to find.

The work and cares of the day she scans,
 But no lesson from them receives.
 "The day has no lesson for me," she said ;
 "A lesson, I'll read, in the Book instead,"
 And she opened her Bible leaves.
 When lo ! the lesson she had sought in vain,
 To draw from her fagged and weary brain,
 At once from the holy page she drew,
 Though always the same, yet ever new.

"Establish Thou the work of our hands ;"
 'Twas this that met her gaze,
 The words went up from her lips like prayer ;
 And as she read she treasured there
 A lesson for many days.
 Not alone for her let the lesson be,
 May it come as well to you and to me.
 Let our prayer be the words of holy writ,
 "Yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it."