

A NEW-YEAR'S WISH.

The REVIEW wishes its readers the best year they have ever had, and may these watchwords go with them through 1913: More thorough knowledge of the subjects they teach; more careful preparation for each recitation; more interest and enthusiasm in the subject; more sympathy with the pupils' difficulties; a greater appreciation of the pupils' efforts; and kind, gentle cheerful tones of voice when teaching. Our best wishes are with you to try to carry out these ideals and to make the year that lies before us one of happiness and good work for the thousands of children who will be in our schools.

Let us try every day to put as much freshness and variety as we possible can into the lessons. Let us put ourselves in place of the children and try to look at things through their eyes. Let us think out fresh ways of presenting things and plan pleasant surprises, so that no lesson shall be dull.

Plan to have a clean well ventilated room, with pictures on the walls. Admit the pure fresh air into the room as often as possible. There is an inspiration in breathing the cool air that will give teachers and children renewed vigour. Try to preserve good health and cheerfulness of spirit, for these will help to carry us over rough places and through many a hard day.

If we cannot do all these things, let us do as many as we can and strive to master the difficulties that lie in the way of complete and successful effort.

BENEFACTORS AND PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

In Woodstock, N. B., a few weeks ago there was opened and dedicated the Fisher Memorial School—a monument to the late L. P. Fisher, a public spirited citizen who at his death some years ago made several noble bequests, not only to education, but to other objects in the town of Woodstock where he had lived and made his fortune. The school is a magnificent building, costing \$75,000, fully equipped for educational purposes. In addition to this he left \$25,000 to form the nucleus of a public library, with bequests for other public purposes. Fortunate is the town who has possessed or possesses a citizen of the generous impulses and the large-hearted benevolence of Lewis Peter Fisher.

It is in relation to the gift to public schools that the REVIEW would like to speak. The average

citizen of means may think he has done his full share toward the education of the youth of the country when he has paid his quota of the taxes. But that is simply his duty in common with his fellow-citizens, rich or poor. There are demands for public education that cannot well be met out of the general purse unless supplemented by private benevolence. These are medical inspection of schools, improved methods of sanitation, public playgrounds for the children, Kindergarten, better buildings with improved conditions and surroundings, larger salaries for teachers, and other needs that we cannot now enumerate, but which the REVIEW has long advocated.

The public conscience is being aroused as it has never been aroused before, to a better provision for the lives of children; to help give them healthy bodies, clean and pure minds, and a wholesome outlook on life. These are the heritage of every child, and the wealth and civilization of the world has no more worthy object than this—to see that children come into their inheritance.

The need was never greater than it is now, that men of wealth and culture should give of that wealth and culture to the improvement of the race; and hundreds are doing it in no half-hearted way; but the awakening needs to be general.

*Let me but do my work from day to day
In field or forest, at the desk or loom,
In roaring market place or tranquil room;
Let me but find it in my heart to say,
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray,
"This is my work—my blessing, not my doom;
Of all who live, I am the only one by whom
This work can best be done, in the right way."
Then shall I see it not too great nor small
To suit my spirit and to prove my powers;
Then shall I cheerful greet the laboring hours,
And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall
At eventide, to play and love and rest,
Because I know for me my work is best.*

—HENRY VAN DYKE.

The Steamer "Terra Nova" has returned to the Antarctic continent to bring back Captain Scott and his party of explorers, who have passed the winter there, and now, when it is midsummer in that region, will probably be ready to leave for home.

The migration of people from southern Europe to the Argentine Republic at the present time is remarkable. More than seventeen thousand immigrants, chiefly from Spain and Italy, are reported to have arrived there in the first ten days of November.