

of treatment. Life is a special campaign for the teacher; let then her hands be upheld, let her spirit be refreshed with the hearty good will of those who employ her talents. If I have drawn the life in very shady colours let not the instructress be alarmed. The time may not be far distant, and will assuredly one day come, when a brilliant crown will be hers if she has been faithful. A crown not of laurel or parsley, but the crown of glory which fadeth not away.