

placing the profession of teaching in that high rank to which it is entitled.

These are but a few results to be sustained by a standard, representative educational journal.—*The Pacific School and Home School.*

—Children do not reach perfection at a single bound; the patience and care which a teacher has to exercise in the right discipline of a large school, is scarcely realized by the average citizen.—*A. P. Marble, Supt. Schools, Worcester, Mass.*

Pronunciation of Greek—English is English, and Greek is Greek; and as the proper method of spelling Greek words, when adopted into English, has been settled by the usage of the past English classics now for three hundred years, it is not only a silly affectation to change it, but it is a violation of the historical continuity of our language, which adopted these words, not directly from the Greek, but indirectly from the Latin. It is for this reason that we say Plato, Zeno, Strabo, and such like; not *Platon, Zenon, Strabon*. The law of historical continuity in the same way leads us to say Socrates, not *Sokrates*; Isocrates, not *Isokrates*; and so forth. As little are we entitled to write *Keltic* for Celtic, *Mykenæ* for Mycenæ, *Kikero* for Cicero, on account that the Greek *K* and the Latin *C* were both pronounced hard, even before a slender vowel, as they are always in the Gaelic at the present hour. For, as before said, Latin is Latin, and English is English; and we are no more entitled to say *Keltic* and *Kikero* than we are to call Munich *Munchen*, or Florence *Firenze*.—*Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh.*

"*Get the Best.*"—"Only the best teachers employed" is a sentence in a school circular before us. Would it were over every school door in the land! And more, would that our school officers were instructed in the art of selecting good teachers.—*New York School Journal.*

Children.—The world is new to young children. It is beautiful, and excites in them the most intense interest; and the teacher should lead them to contemplate its mountains and valleys, its hills and dales, its winding rivers and meandering brooks, its pleasant sunshine, and gentle, pattering rain, its trees when draped in the gorgeous hues of Autumn, its coverings of snow in Winter, and its beautiful carpet of green in the Springtime. They love to behold the sun in his noonday glory, the moon as she walks the heavens in her silvery fairness at night. They admire the gorgeous sunset, and bound with delight to catch the beautiful rainbow of promise as it spans the heavens. They view with glowing ecstasy the azure vault bespangled with richest diamonds, and instinctively adore the Creator and Giver of all these gifts. They like to hear the murmuring of the brook, the dashing of the cataract, the lowing of the herd, the pattering of the rain, the crowing of the fowl, the bleating of the lambs, the warbling of the birds, and the melodies of the human voice, as they fall in musical cadences on their enraptured ears. They are pleased to look at their teacher's loving eye, and listen to her gentle, winning voice, as she instructs them and leads them into the paths of knowledge, virtue, and peace. They appreciate an act of kindness, and have a keen sense of justice. Their hearts are tender, their consciences pure, and they implicitly throw themselves in her arms for instruction, guidance, and counsel. The amount and diversity of knowledge which can be imparted to young children by proper teaching is almost limitless, and the day may not be far distant when radical changes shall be made in the primary instruction of this country.—*Wm. Connell, Jr., Supt. of Schools, Fall River, Mass.*

—The Irish National School System is perhaps one of the most perfect in the world. After serving a probationary term, the candidate receives his certificate to teach; but even after that his career is watched with attention, the success of his work is noted, and his ability for the position fully ascertained; and thus, in that country teachers have several grades,—such as first class, first division of the first class, and so on.—*The Scholastic News, Montreal, Canada.*

The Cheerful Teacher.—What a blessing to a school is a merry, cheerful teacher, one whose spirits are not affected by wet days, or little disappointments, or whose milk of human kindness does not sour in the sunshine of prosperity. Such a person brightens the school-room like a little piece of sunny weather. The children go to school with a sense of something great to be achieved, and so day by day their strength and energy are renewed.—*Inter. State Normal Monthly, Iowa.*

A Talk With the Boys.—I would speak an earnest word with those boys who are thinking of leaving home. You are anxious to push out for yourselves. In many instances there are younger brothers in the family, and you think the farm hardly large enough for all. Those who live East are anxious to go West, and those who live in what is termed the West desire to go still further towards the setting sun. At any rate, as you look at it, it seems desirable in order to succeed that you get as far as possible away from home. No doubt many young men have done as well, if not better, by casting themselves among strangers; they have worked harder, and denied themselves more than they would have done at home. But it is a very important step, and one which will pay you to look all over before you take it. If you intend to go among friends of your family, or with a company of your townpeople, it will make it much better, but to start out all alone, and throw yourselves among strangers, in a distant part of the country is 'a hard row to hoe.' It is true you may be successful, but the chances are all against you, and it is quite likely you will hear the cry of 'hard times,' no matter which road you travel. Taking it all in all as things stand now, there is little difference in favor of one part of the country over another.

The man who works an Eastern farm will have many days of hard labour in the course of the year, on land that don't yield much; but on the other hand he has a good market, and can sell at a fair price all from the farm he wishes to sell; he will live as well and his home will be as pleasant and well furnished as that of the Western farmer; the chances of his children getting a good education are as fair, if no better, than in many parts of the West. The only advantage there seems to be is, that if you have a little money left when at your journey's end, and know how to take care of it, you can do more with it than in the East. But if you have no money, and must go to work for for any one who will hire your time, you will find that to get in to the condition you wish to be will require much hard work self-denial. And when in future years you visit your old home you may be likely to find that those of your early companions who have remained there have done about as well, and some how you will be apt to think, have fared a little better. Doubtless much of this 'changing about' in our country is owing in a great measure to our restless disposition, Mr. Greeley remarked while making his overland journey to California, as he passed many emigrants to that Eldorado, and about as many coming back, that he didn't think there was another such a restless people on the face of the globe.

To the boy who has become dissatisfied with his home and its wholesome restraints; who thinks he is hindered from being all he could be; who thinks the family are no help to him; who speaks of father and mother as 'old man' and 'old woman'; who is determined to leave home whether they are willing or not, allow me to say in all kindness, you are getting yourself into bad shape. Such thoughts are poison; if you continued to cherish them no one will suffer more than yourself. Nothing, absolutely nothing, can be done to better your condition, while you are in such a frame of mind. As has been said before, in order to be successful you will have to move with much caution; all the good counsel your family give you will be so much clear gain. So let me entreat you to get rid of the thought that they are not willing to help you to be all that you can be. When you go among strangers you will find, for a long time, that the community have only taken you on trust. There may be nothing wrong about you; we will allow that you are all right, but someone has said, that 'confidence is a plant of slow growth,' so you see if you go among strangers you must for a while stand before the people 'on trial.' If the time ever comes when good men are obliged to 'let go of you' it will be a sad day for you.—*Tribune.*

More Microphone Experiments.—Some interesting experiments with the microphone were recently described by Mr. James Blyth in a paper read before the Royal Society of Edinburgh, of which *Nature* publishes an abstract. Instead of the pointed piece of carbon supported between two pieces of the same material as used by Professor Hughes, it occurred to Mr. Blyth that ordinary gas cinders would be likely to answer the purpose tolerably well. To test this he included in the circuit of an ordinary Bell telephone a single Leclanche cell, and a small jelly can half filled with cinders broken into pretty coarse fragments. The connections were made by slipping down at opposite sides, between the cinders and the sides of the jar, two strips of tin, to which the circuit wires were attached. When this simple instrument was used as a transmitter, arti-