

curiosity of this lady and add to her knowledge; and though I am terribly hurried, yet I will do this kindness." He then showed her all the machinery; how they bleach the rags and make them white; how they grind them into pulp; how they make sheets, and smooth them, and dry them, and make them beautiful. The Queen was astonished and delighted. She would now have something new to think about and talk about.

Just as she was about leaving the mill she came to a room filled with old, worn out, dirty, rags. At the door of this room was a great multitude of poor, dirty men, women and children, bringing old bags on their backs, filled with bits of rags and paper, parts of old newspapers and the like, all exceedingly filthy. These were rag-pickers, who had picked these old things out of the streets and gutters of the great city.

"What do you do with all these vile things?" said the Queen.

"Why, madam, I make paper out of them. To be sure, they are not very profitable stock, but I can use them and it keeps these poor creatures in bread."

"But these rags! Why, sir, they are of all colours, and how do you make them white?"

"Oh, I have the power of taking out all the dirt and the old colours. You see that 'scarlet' and 'crimson'; yet I can make even scarlet and crimson, the hardest colours, to remove and become white as snow."

"Wonderful! wonderful!" said the Queen.

She then took her leave; but the polite owner of the mill insisted on walking and seeing her safe in her carriage. When she got in and bowed to him with a smile, and he saw all the grand establishment, he knew it was the Queen.

"Well, well!" said he "she has learned something, at any rate. I wish it may be a lesson in true religion."

A few days after, the Queen found lying upon her writing desk a pile of the most beautiful polished paper she had ever seen. On each sheet were the letters of her own name, and her own likeness. How she did admire it. She found, also, a note within, which she read. It ran thus:

"Will my Queen be pleased to accept a specimen of my paper, with the assurance that every sheet was manufactured out of the contents of those dirty bags which she saw on the backs of the poor rag-pickers? All the filth and the colours are washed out, and I trust the result is such as even a Queen may admire. Will the Queen also allow me to say that I have had many a good sermon preached to me in my mill! I can understand how our Jesus Christ can take the poor heathen, the low, sinful creatures everywhere, viler than the rags, and wash them and make them clean; and how, 'though their sins be as scarlet, he can make them whiter than snow; and though they be red, like crimson, he can make them as wool.' And I can see that He can write His own name upon their foreheads, as the Queen will find her name on each sheet of paper; and I can see how, as those filthy rags may go into the palace and even be admired, some poor vile sinner may be washed in the blood of the Lamb, and be received into the palace of the great King of Heaven."—*Rev. John Todd, in Sunday-School Times.*

## 2. KEEP THE GOOD TEACHER

Term after term if money will retain him. The loss by frequent changes are great, and yet this, in rural towns, is the rule and not the exception. A new teacher every term, and precious time is lost before an understanding of want and supply, of past attainments and future expectations, of capacity, habit, and disposition is arrived at, from which the teacher can work advantageously. A good teacher is worth one half more the second term in the same school, than a new one of equal ability. He works not only from present attainments, but past experiences. He wastes no time on ground already mastered, or points already gained. He knows where, when, and how; his methods, style, and words are familiar and easier comprehended than those of a stranger. It pays to keep the good teacher and vice versa. Too frequent change of teachers is one of the evils under which our common schools labour.

ALBERT UNIVERSITY.—Not the least interesting and successful of our University Convocations was held in Ontario Hall, Belleville, on Wednesday, 19th. inst.

When the officers of Convocation had taken their places, the Chancellor, in a Latin formula, declared that all things were in readiness for the conferring of the Degrees, Honours, and Scholarships, as required in the University. After prayer by Bishop Richardson, the Matriculating Class was duly admitted. The ceremony of admission consists of the administration of an obligation to the candidate, the delivery of a charge by the Chancellor, and subsequently an address to

the whole class. The pledge and charge are in Latin, and to the following effect: I promise to render respect and obedience to the authorities of the University, to faithfully regard its statutes and laws, to assert its rights and privileges, to bring it into no disadvantage or injury, and to bear myself kindly and honourably toward all my associates. Then do you fear God, honor the king, cultivate virtue, and give due diligence to ensure good discipline in the University. The Address, which was in English, we shall give next week.

The Hon. A. Crooks, D.C.L., in a very neat and appropriate speech, presented Mr. Titus to the Chancellor to receive the Macdonald Bursary. This, it will be remembered, was established at the Convocation of 1870, by the late Hon. J. S. Macdonald. The Hon. Attorney General paid a graceful compliment to the political worth of the departed Canadian patriot and statesman, and warmly congratulated Mr. Titus on his success. The Rev. I. B. Aylsworth, M.A., then presented Mr. W. P. Dyer, for the Second Proficiency Prize at matriculation; and J. J. B. Flint, Esq., Mayor of Belleville, again presented Mr. Titus, for the Holden Prize in English.

The Proficiency Prize was offered by the Senate, and the Holden Prize by Thos. Holden, Esq., ex-Mayor of Belleville. Next followed the presentation of Matriculant Honour Men. These are gentlemen that reach or pass a certain per-centage at their examinations, and take certain additional subjects in any department in which they may be competitors for Honours. Prizes are given for such subjects as the donors or the Senate may designate, and may be for either Pass or Honour Work, or both. But Honour Men must have taken an addition to the Pass Work in one or several departments. Thus it will be seen that one young man, Mr. Titus, took both Pass and Honour Course throughout. W. Kerr, Esq., M.A., presented the Honour Men in Mathematics, viz., Dyer, Titus, Perkins, and Wilbur. Dr. Nichol, of Montreal, presented Titus for Honour in Classics; A. L. Morden, Esq., Mayor of Napanee, presented Titus, Colter, and Dyer for Honours in Classics, and Thos. Holden, Esq., presented Titus and Wilbur in English. For Second Class Honours, Certificates only are given, the candidates not being presented in Convocation. Mr. Titus delivered the Latin Salutatory, and Mr. Dyer the English Oration; both rendered in fine style and well received. The College Anthem, Dr. Crozier's Domine Salvum Fac, was performed with spirit and effect. After this, the candidates for B. A. delivered their Theses as follows: Mr. J. A. Carman on Free Trade; Mr. G. R. Cook on the Political Tendencies of the Age; Mr. C. A. Kingston on the Drama; Mr. D. C. Macintyre on the Open Polar Sea; Mr. J. P. Wilson on the Landmarks of Philosophy; and Mr. E. McMahon on Man the Architect of His Own Fortune, and the Valedictory. These gentlemen were then admitted to the Degree of Bachelor in Arts; Mr. S. B. Burdett to the Degree of Bachelor in Laws; and the Rev. E. I. Badgley, B.A., and E. S. Wiggins, Esq., B.A., Principal of the Ontario Institute for the Blind, at Brantford, to that of Master in Arts in due course. The presentations and admissions were in the usual Latin formulas, and these successful gentlemen were, on their laureation, greeted with due applause. The Theses were bold in thought, of correct, and some, of finished style, and were well delivered. We may be able to give some of these to our readers. We were especially favourably impressed with the style and delivery of Mr. Kingston's, the vigour of Mr. Macintyre's thought, the scholarly and philosophic sweep of Mr. Wilson's, and the fine rendering of Mr. McMahon's. All the gentlemen that have passed to B.A. gave ample proof that they need but diligence and energy to achieve for themselves the highest positions as writers and speakers.

Hon. A. McKellar, in a forcible and happy speech, then presented the following class of Undergraduate Prizemen: Mr. C. A. Kingston for three prizes, one in General Proficiency, one in Modern Languages, and one in Greek verse; Mr. J. P. Wilson for prize in Metaphysics; Mr. D. C. McIntyre for the Sills' Prize in English Prose, and the Wills Prize in the same subject; Mr. P. L. Palmer for the Bull Prize in English Prose and Mr. E. McMahon in French Prose. The Hon.