

have come into use. The compliment, really intended and due to the English, may be more correctly expressed by saying that "it is the only language that has rejected the unphilosophical distinction of gender by making its attributives in this respect all indeclinable."

## THE WIFE'S REBELLION.

BY MRS. J. TAIT, GEORGETOWN.

'Tis na that I'm grawn tired o' schules,  
Or seekin' for a wrang;  
But this I say, I'm fixt upon't,  
The laddie winna gang.

He'll ne'er set fit in Public Schule;  
I'll set up ane mysel;  
An' tho' there's but ane scholar in't,  
At hame he'll read an' spell.

The Doctor an' the Board may weel  
O'er buiks an' laws agree,  
But I hae heart as weel as heed,  
Ma bairns are dear tae me.

I see the flesh gaun aff his bairns,  
An' looking sour wi' cares,  
Then what o' their philosophy,  
Their moral laws an' prayers?

His wee bit nose turned up an' cauld,  
His cheek grawn saft an' bare,  
His vera heed looks weezen'd a'—  
I canna smooth his hair.

I tell ye, John, 'twill be his death,  
'Twill set the laddie wrang,  
An' noo I'm sayin' ance for a'  
He really canna gang.

His stacks o' buiks upon the stan',  
Ower them what nichts he's spent!  
He micht hae learnt a history through,  
Or he their titles kent.

I wish I saw the Doctor gae'n,  
Wi' a' them on his back;  
Soon tae the flames where glad they wud  
Himsel and subjects mak.

A race for new laws maun be made,  
Where bairns like men will be;  
When first they open tae the light,  
They'll scraik oot A, B, C.