

parental instinct. She must guide, restrain, comfort, and encourage her assistant teachers, sympathize with their personal difficulties, and help them to help themselves. She must adapt herself to all her pupils, young and old, clever and dull, be interested in their amusements and protect them, as well as their teachers, in their mutual relations. In a word, she must govern, and govern well, or the public, her master, will soon bring her to a sense of her mistakes.

That same master does not spare. Our faults are seldom allowed to pass uncensured. It is the way of the world, and why complain? I do not complain, but I desire to *explain*, and also to apologize humbly and affectionately for much that is contrary to your wishes, yet quite unavoidable. I know that things often seem unkind and unreasonable which proceed only from want of thought or want of knowledge. The public is a gentle public if fairly treated, and I, at all events, have been so happy in my professional career in Canada that I have lost all homesickness, and desire nothing better than to end my days in this my adopted country. While my present sphere of work and usefulness remains open to me I shall try to do my duty in it, with advantage to the public as well as to myself. The two things are not antagonistic, on the contrary, they are one. When I am broken, miserable, dis-