

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Deliver not the tasks of might
 To weakness, neither hide the ray
 From those, not blind, who wait for day,
 Though sitting girt with doubtful light.

"That from Discussion's lips may fall
 With Life, that working strongly, binds—
 Set in all lights by many minds,
 So close the interests of all."

WE draw the attention of our readers to the article on Manual Training by R. M. Smith, Esq., Supervisor of Manual Training in the Public schools of Chicago. Canada has some claims upon Mr. Smith, since he was formerly Principal of St. Francis College in the Province of Quebec. In moving, many years ago, to the great centre of population he now labours in, he has taken advantage of the elements of success that are to be met with there, and the rumor is, in view of the newspaper reports that have reached us from the West, that there are other successes in store for him as an organizer of manual training schools in the United States. In Mr. Smith are to be found the practical engineer as well as the successful teacher, and the two elements have come to be fully recognized by those in authority in Chicago. The manual training idea has not yet taken a firm hold of our communities, though we have something to show with admirable pride in some of our larger centres. The movement which Sir William Macdonald is at present encouraging with his usual liberality will no doubt bear fruit in the near future under the guidance of that indefatigable organizer of the Agricultural Department, Mr. Robertson, of Ottawa.

During the past few months there has been little heard above the din over the war in South Africa, unless it has been the din over the political situation in the Dominion. This war has been a magnificent loyalty

lesson to the whole of Canada and to none more so than to the children attending our schools. Incidents can be spoken of as illustrating the patriotic spirit that has come to be a settled spirit in our schools over our connection with the British Empire. The other day when the announcement was made in one of our Public schools that General Cronje had surrendered there was a spontaneous burst of applause, followed by the spontaneous singing of a verse of God Save the Queen. There have been poems and essays prepared spontaneously by pupils everywhere, morsels of indifferent literature hardly fit to enter the public eye, but which none the less gave evidence that love of country which is cultivating itself into an instinct is beginning to be something in the rising generation of Canada.

But while patriotism is a lesson that our young people are learning in a natural way from the upholding of righteousness we can hardly recommend the political ethics of the Ottawa atmosphere, as a promoter either of loyalty or rectitude of conduct. When the students of a certain Normal school were allowed their recreation in the quadrangle enclosed by the various Model or practising schools and overlooked from their windows, the old principal's invariable advice when any "high jinks" were likely to be indulged in, was, "Gentlemen, remember that the eyes of a thousand children are upon you." It is not for us to preach to the