

NOTES FOR TEACHERS.

L'Echo de Paris gets off the following joke anent a young Vouilo, eldest son of Behanzin King of some cannibal island, who has been brought to Paris to be educated and installed as student at the Saint-Pierre Lyceum. The journal states that the young savage possesses excellent parts, but it makes believe that, unfortunately, he has brought with him to Paris some of the troublesome instincts and habits which cling to his birth and race.

MASTER IN CHARGE.—Pupil Vouilo come this way.

VOUILO.—Here I am, M'Sieur.

M.—I am not pleased with you.

V.—Oh! M'Sieur!

M.—Make no protests. You know as well as I do that you have done something to be ashamed of.

V.—What! I, M'Sieur!

M.—Do not make your fault worse. I understand quite well that you have not yet become accustomed to our modes of life, and that, now and then, the results of your early training get the better of you.

V.—I am much obliged to you, M'Sieur.

M.—You have nothing to thank me for . . . but, really, you must be more careful in future.

V.—Is it because I haven't known my French History well?

M.—No! You certainly made a great blunder when you confounded Henry IV with Chilpérie, but things like that occur to everybody.

V.—Is it because I have been making pictures in my copybook?

M.—Not at all. I am a lover of the arts, and I shall never find fault with you, if you ardently give yourself up to them.

V.—Is it because I have put my fingers into my nose?

M.—You mistake me entirely.

You are the son of a King, and have the right therefore to put your fingers where you please.

V.—Then I can't think of anything else I have done.

M.—Come, try and recollect. Have you no notion of having done something wrong?

V.—No, M'Sieur.

M.—May you not, by chance, have eaten one of your school-mates?

V.—Oh! That's it, is it?

M.—You mustn't think that I am very much blaming you. In life, everything depends on the training we have received. But, the principal of this school is much put out, for he fears that, if the news of what you have done spreads abroad it will injure the credit of this institution. For this reason I am obliged to be severe.

V.—But, if you please, M'Sieur, I did it because I was hungry.

M.—I have no doubt of that, my young friend. But I must make an example. You will, therefore, as a punishment, learn for me the story of *The Wolf and the Lamb*. And, mind, don't do it again, else, next time (*severely*), I shall give you as an imposition two hundred lines.

THE ISOLATION OF HELIUM.—Lord Rayleigh, the first to isolate from the air the gas argon, whose existence was never known until last year, is now said to have made another very interesting discovery. Chemical analysis of the substances composing the earth's crust has thus far revealed nearly seventy distinct elements; and spectroscopic study of the sun has already detected the presence of more than half of them in that body. But there are indications that the sun contains a few elements which are yet unrecognized in terrestrial matter. For in-