

picking up the little maid he gave her a tremendous kiss, the shock of which loosened all the panes in the kitchen window, and said in a tone of exultation "Did he kiss you, dear?" The modest little girl replied "Yes sir, and he kissed Ma too." It is unnecessary to state that the fellow who kissed "ma too" got the position and proved himself to be a very popular teacher.

Another practice prevalent in the early days of our educational growth was the custom of the teacher receiving his board by going from house to house, in which case he was regarded both by parents and children as little better than a common menial. The teacher was very handy to rock the cradle, make pap for the baby, and saw fire-wood.

Many curious anecdotes are told of the old-time teachers, their methods and eccentricities. John Slattery the teacher of the East Point School—the only school on the Island at that time (1837) in which Latin was taught—in calling the roll would substitute Latin thus: Beaton Primus, Beaton Secundus, Beaton Tertius and so on til he got finished with the Beatons, and then came Morrow Primus, etc.

Another old gerund-grinder was of equally peculiar ways. He had been a court-crier in the old country, and carried some of the dignity of the court into the exercise of his new functions. It was his custom to call his pupils in from the playground with "Oyez, Oyez! Come into school." Before dismissing school for dinner hour he said grace, and before closing school for the day he held a similar religious exercise.

Goose River boasted of a schoolhouse which was once the cabin house of a ship that had been wrecked on the coast, and this school boasted of a shipwrecked teacher, and this teacher boasted of having the loudest school in the Province. The children spelt and read aloud—all at once—and their voices could be heard for a long distance, both inland and seaward. At times during the day they were