

The method of long division (as above) should be taught before that of short division. - When the pupils can divide accurately and rapidly by two figures, they should take up the method of short division.

Before advancing further it would, perhaps, be well to explain and have defined the terms addend, sum, minuend, subtrahend, remainder, multiplicand, multiplier, product, continued product, divisor, dividend, quotient.

Overheard at a County Institute.

"O girls! wasn't he inspiration itself?" exclaimed one of a group of teachers. It was during the intermission which had followed a masterly address at the county institute.

"Yes," replied the teacher with the tired eyes, "but I wonder how long his inspiration would last him if he were cooped up in a dingy wooden school-house, miles from all sources of entertainment?"

"I fancy he would keep it even there," suggested a calm-faced young woman. "You know 'Brave spirits are a balsam to themselves.'"

The group faced her laughingly. "Look, girls!" one exclaimed merrily. "Two years ago Katharine Johnson had nervous prostration."

"And behold her now," chimed in another. "Teacher of the hardest school in the county, and the very picture of health and happiness. Serene, rosy, and smiling, while I with but sixteen scholars am a mere shadow of the woman I was."

"My sentiments too," declared another. "Give us your secret and we'll all save a dime from our next bottle of tonic and buy you a box of Huyler's."

"To tell the truth," Miss Johnson laughed, "I've been longing to give you the benefit of my experience."

"Then please do," said one. "Our intermission is slipping, slipping fast away."

"The main secret of my improved health," declared Miss Johnson, "is that I study eight hours per week." Groans of horror greeted the announcement.

"You know my school," she continued. "Bleak, lonesome, no society, or even libraries, and a lot of big, rough boys." As there was little or no inspiration to be had from without I had to get it from within"—she hesitated, but was urged to continue.

"Please don't think me preachy or egotistical," she said with an embarrassed little laugh: "If you knew how hard it is to tell these things! I used to have an exaggerated idea of my responsibility. I

spent half of my nights worrying. Then too, I persuaded myself that I hated teaching; that my entering upon it was a mistake. I believed nature had designed me for a great personage, but capricious fate had ruined my life. At last I resolved miserably to drudge during the rest of my years, hoping for an early grave and the chance of beginning again."

One girl attempted to make a polite comment, but failed dismally.

"That year of nervous prostration—richly deserved—taught me something. I had a passion for ancient history. In my 'Castles in Spain' I was to spend years delving among the ruins in the old world; then become the 'foremost historian of the age.' Beautiful dream, wasn't it?"

The girls nodded assent.

"Now, then, confess, as I have," Miss Johnson demanded. "All of you culprits who have a dream fame shut up in your hearts—hands up!"

Half a dozen hands were raised.

"That will do," she said. "If you want to be happy, do as I did. Get a course on the subject—whether it's art, literature, or electrical engineering, and study."

"Might I respectfully ask the relation between such study and good health?" ventured the one with the black eyes.

"Certainly," replied Miss Johnson. "When I go home, tired, nervous, and discouraged, instead of dumping on the bed in a miserable heap and crying until my brain is numb, I calmly go for a walk, freshen up my toilet, eat my supper, and plunge into work. For an hour I climb the pyramids and question the mystic Sphinx. My troubled mind grows calm as I bathe in the golden afterglow of a sunset by the grand Old Nile. Then all the petty pin pricks of school are dwarfed to insignificance, before the wonders of those dead ages. I emerge, tired but happy, and ready to enjoy eight hours' sleep."

"Very ideal," remarked the one who was always saying cutting things. "But I can spend my time better planning for the moral development of the children."

A girl took up clubs in Miss Johnson's defence. "She does that without planning," she exclaimed hotly. "She has wrought wonders in that rough district. The children say it makes them good to be near her."

"But whenever do you plan the work for all those grades?" queried the fussy one.

"I am there at eight and remain until five. Then I have learned to save time in school. I used to