

of some settler ; but on approaching it he discovered, by certain unmistakeable signs, that it was a school house, and that the school was then in session. Prompted by curiosity, he alighted from his waggon, tied his horse to a bush, and knocked for admission. The door, which swung on wooden hinges, was opened by the teacher, who, with the politeness of an Irishman, made a not ungraceful bow, and invited the author to enter. On stepping in, the polite teacher, pointing to his own seat of honor, asked his visitor to sit down, and to be so kind as to pay attention to the work, which had been slightly interrupted by so welcome a visit. That seat of honor was neither more nor less than a shingle block ! City reader, a shingle block is a round log, about eighteen inches long and sawn squarely off at each end, so that when placed on end, it will stand firmly in an upright position. The author, declining that place of distinction, took a back seat, and asked the teacher to proceed. To give a faithful description of that teacher and his surroundings is beyond the author's power, but he will draw the best pen-picture of both that he can produce.

The lively little gentleman was in stature about five feet. His head was of the shape of an orange, but considerably larger, and closely shorn of its sandy hair, except one slight forelock. He wore a frieze coat, the collar of which stood quite as high as