

A Geographical Pic-nic.

One (lake in southern Oregon) while (cape in Maine) and (cape in Labrador) were visiting their cousins (island east of Philippine) and (river in Virginia) they decided to spend the day in the (lake in southern Canada.)

(Island east of Philippine) said they must wait till the next day so that she would have time to prepare a lunch.

(Cape in Maine) was afraid it would be (lake between Canada and United States), but (river in Virginia) said, "Never (cape in North Carolina) it will be bright and (lake in California); and so it was, not a (mountain peak in Wyoming) was to be seen. After starting, they decided to go by and get their friends (river in Asia) and (cape in eastern Greenland),

On their way they met a (river in northern South America) with a load of melons and (river in Virginia) bought some for their lunch.

When they reached the pic-nic grounds, the girls gathered flowers while the boys fished, but soon all were ready for the nice lunch (island east of Philippine) had prepared. (Cape in Greenland) had caught a (river in northern Canada) and roasted it by holding on sticks before the fire, but (island east of Philippine) had forgotten (lake in Utah) and they found the cold (river in Montana) and ham (islands in the Pacific) to be more to their taste.

All were enjoying their lunch when (river in Virginia) remarked they needed something to drink, whereupon (island east of Philippine) remembered that she had put in a jug of (river in Montana), they all now declared that nothing was lacking.

The afternoon was spent so pleasantly, that no one noticed the approaching storm, until warned by distant (bay east of Michigan), then all saw what they had not observed before, that (one mountain peak in Wyoming) after another had gathered until they looked quite threatening. Hurried preparations were made, and by driving very fast they reached (bay north of Baffin land) without being caught in a storm, and all, when bidding each other (cape in southern Greenland) united in saying they had had a (river in Utah and Colorado) time, and hoped it would not be (island south of Connecticut) before they could spend another day in the (lake in Canada). — *Popular Educator*.

At a meeting of teachers at Kalamazoo, Dr. John M. Gregory, state superintendent of schools in Michigan, began his remarks with: "It is easy for a teacher to talk too much. Probably every teacher here talks twice as much as he ought; some possibly ten times." He then enumerated the kinds of over-talking and pointed out the injury. He then added, "The teacher who has learned to talk only as much as is necessary and just what is necessary has no more to learn."

Where Are the Old Times?

Oh, the old school exhibitions, will they ever come again.

With the good old-fashioned speaking from the girls and boys so plain?

Will we ever hear old "Iser," with its rapid roll and sweep.

And, "Pilot, 'tis a fearful night; there is danger on the deep?"

Sweet Mary doesn't raise her lambs like Mary of old; Their fleece is not "as white as snow;" they're wandering from the fold.

The boy upon "the burning deck" is not one half so fine;

He was not "born at Bingen" at Bingen on the Rhine."

The girls don't speak in calico, the boys in cotton jeans; They've changed the old-time dresses long with the old-time scenes;

They smile and speak in ancient Greek, in broadcloth and in lace.

And you can't half see the speaker for the collar 'round his face.

Oh, the old school exhibitions! They're gone for evermore!

The old school-house is deserted, and the grass has choked the door;

And the wind sweeps round the gables, with a low and mournful whine

For the old boys "born at Bingen" at Bingen on the Rhine!"

— *Atlanta Constitution*.

The Bible as Literature.

Charles Dudley Warner writes in *Harper's Monthly* as follows regarding Bible study: "The ignorance of the Bible among students in our public schools and colleges furnishes a curious illustration of the inadequacy of our educational machine to meet the requirements of life. Wholly apart from its religious or from its ethical value, the Bible is the one book that no intelligent person, who wishes to come into contact with the world of thought and to share the ideas of the great minds of the Christian era, can afford to be ignorant of. All modern literature and all art are permeated with it. There is scarcely a work in the language that can be fully understood and enjoyed without this knowledge, so full is it of illusions and illustrations from the Bible. This is true of fiction, of poetry, of economic and philosophic works, and also of the scientific and even agnostic treatises. It is not at all a question of religion, or theology, or of dogma, it is a question of general intelligence. A boy or girl at college, in the presence of the works set for either to master, without a fair knowledge of the Bible is an ignoramus, and is disadvantaged accordingly."