

Write sentences containing the following words used (1) as nouns, and (2) as verbs: Man, load, pass, work, play, hand, whip, heat, chain, stand, fly, rock, strap, point, milk, fan, iron, water, fire, sale.

Substitute a single word for each of the following metaphors: Earth's white mantle, the land of nod, the vale of tears, the staff of life, the king of the forest, the ship of the desert.

Which of the bracketed words is preferable: It tastes quite (strong, strongly) of cloves. He told them to sit (quiet, quietly) in their seats. They live just as (happy, happily) as before. The carriage rides (easy, easily). Your piano sounds (different, differently) from ours. Doesn't that field of wheat look (beautifully, beautiful)?

The plurals of some nouns differ in meaning from the singulars, as salt, salts. Give other illustrations.—*Selected.*

### Snowballing.

Snowballing is one of the problems of a country school, but I know of an instance where a teacher called a meeting of the pupils, and, after putting before them the evils of snowballing, and the injuries often sustained by the younger pupils, who were not as well able to take care of themselves, a popular vote decided that no snowballs would be thrown, and the entire school acted accordingly. This was better than saying you must not throw snowballs.

Teachers must cease to be formidable and mechanical. Keep before the child the highest standard of discipline; not by preaching, but by asking them the question, "Is this the best that you can do for yourself and your boy friends?" High-mindedness, self-control, and courteous and unselfish natures for others will result, if our boys and girls are taught how to care for themselves and to care for their neighbors.—*S. L. Arnold in N. E. Journal of Education.*

### Composite Declamation.

No school entertainment is perfectly successful unless the audience has been aroused to hearty laughter at least once. Nothing is more certain to do this than composite declamation, and nothing is easier to prepare. It differs from the well-known concert declamation in two respects, namely, the pupils recite different sections, and is infinitely more amusing.

Select "Lord Ullin's Daughter," "Barbara Frietchie," and "The Dutchman's Serenade." It is essential that the pieces be familiar to the audience, or they will be unable to follow each speaker and will thus lose half the fun. Choose three boys with good, strong voices, and

train each one separately on his special piece, making him exaggerate the gestures wildly and also the expression. Then have all three boys declaim simultaneously. Any person hearing them for the first time must have marvelous control of himself if he is not convulsed with laughter.

The effect is increased when a large audience is present. I have seen such an audience simply demoralized with laughter at these very selections thus declaimed together. It is irresistible. Coming in between tragic or classic performances, it affords wonderful relief to an audience.

"The Dutchman's Serenade" being the shortest, the boy reciting that will finish first. He must then stand in a very dignified manner till Lord Ullin's daughter has sunk beneath the wave; and when Barbara Frietchie's "work is o'er," all three boys bow gravely and leave the stage, followed by a perfect "storm of applause."—*C. M. Millington.*

### HOME AND SCHOOL.

#### A Lesson from Real Life.

A young merchant, intent on business, while rushing across the city on his wheel met with a collision. The result was numerous bruises, sprains, and dislocations, which laid him aside from active duties for a few days. The mental currents, which had been rushing out along lines of business activity, were suddenly checked, and boiled and seethed in irritation and rebellion.

"It would not have been so hard," he said, "if I could have been let down easy, but this sudden stoppage from a point of intense activity to a state of enforced quiescence is almost unbearable."

One evening, while lying upon his sofa, he noticed that his little boy, a bright little fellow of four years, was remaining up after his usual bedtime, and, calling the nurse, he commanded her to take the child to bed. The little fellow resisted with kicks and screams, was scolded and slapped by his father into sullen quiescence, and carried off rebelliously to bed.

"I declare," said the father, "that child is getting to be incorrigible. I shall certainly have to take him severely in hand."

This remark was addressed to a friend, a woman of experience, who, sitting in the room, had been a witness to the proceeding. The comment of the father opened the way for the expression of thoughts which were still in her mind.

"Did you notice what the child was doing when you ordered him to bed?" she said.