

As to the period of junior school life, that no doubt, contains, owing to the nature of its universal application, some features more or less common to all, such as are contained, for instance in the keynote of the rhymes designated "Calling the Roll," by John D. Wells.

In his fancy's magic spell,
As he was dozing by the kitchen fire,
He saw rosy young 'uns legging off towards
Gage's district school.
Said he, "I seem to see 'em gather there,
And hear the morning bell,
Tinkling in the frosty room,
And then through all the years that's vanished
Ada Rhinehart calls the roll."

Angelina Abinger, Tom Allen, Herbert Ames,
How memory just fairly glows
At them familiar names,
Abner Burke, Elisha Bond,
Bud Burke, loud and clear,
Through the chambers of my memory,
Each young 'un answers "Here."

Martin Crough was next in line,
Ol' fat and freckled Mart,
Lord had to make him extra big
To hold his bulgin' heart,
Lemuel Dawson, Hlrmann Grigs,
And Hiram's brother Bunt,
Bessie Sykes, and Mary Burks,
And Hlspin' Telda Fetch,
Who pulled her braid enduring Roll
And always answered "Yeth."

Through my dreams they answered "Here,"
Well, not exactly all,
For some of them are answering
The Heavenly Teacher's call.

It would fill many volumes of import to give all the specific accounts of that which enters into even a few years of early childhood life. Recalling for instance a particular phase of events such as I have thus far omitted seems like tracing with a keen edge instrument, the outlines of many scars of once deep wounds. For instance, I shall never forget two older brothers bidding an affectionate