

out that she almost intuitively knew some of the rudimentary stitches in plain and fancy knitting, as nearly all the German girls do,—well, we were both made happier, so aptly illustrating Byron's strong lines:

'All who joy would win,
Must share it—happiness was born a twin.'

Ever since she has shown great application in all her lessons; indeed, I sometimes wonder if the heart is not the seat of all knowledge, the brain but carrying out the soul's impulses.

"And then there were the two Bell sisters, who moved about so fidgety in their seats, and seemed to be continually in need of exercise. I bought skipping ropes for them, and had them run out and skip through the adjoining fields, even when the snow was on the ground. This soon cured them, and they fell into line with the other girls.

"But I had one scholar—you remember her—the Farrel girl, who was so dull and heavy, and fell asleep so often, yawning in

the middle of lessons. I wondered why it was so, and made inquiries at her home, and I found, in part, the cause of it. She was growing very weak and ill, and she had to rise up very early in the morning to get breakfast for her father and big brothers, who were to work at 6 o'clock in the morning. I took her over and adopted a plan that helped her up very much; I might say a drastic cure by using a soothing remedy. When she came to school the morning I gave her a story book, and she was obliged to read it. The result was she fell asleep. In about ten days I took her gently into the bedroom and saw her lie up, reading the story, and in another day or two she caught up and was as bright and wide awake as the other scholars. It was a case that indicated that nature would not be cheated, and that a weary body and mind must have its fair quota of rest to satisfy and quicken the spirit that inhabits it, for healthy souls live best in healthy bodies. And so, master, I have told you some of my many devices to