

wood which would have been piled around the stove the night before would be put in.

The children would gather and seat themselves around the stove in a square until the fire would drive them back to their proper positions against the desks attached to the walls around the room. The first lesson would generally be learned, as was said, "around the stove."

But all this is now changed: modern and up-to-date ideas have taken the place of the old. The old schoolmaster has long since passed to rest; the scholars have scattered. Some are at home, and some in distant lands, and some have passed into the great beyond. My heart swells as I think of it all. Those of us who are left behind are still learning the lessons of life, but one of these days the books will be closed; our lessons will be ended and the Great Master Himself will call the register.

May we all reply "Present," and hear the words: "Come up higher."

H.

The Ships That Sailed Away

BLACK-HULLED, tall, trim and slender-sparred,
Our long ships sailed away;
From old Point Prim, and Cascumpec,
And still St. Peter's Bay

They broached the gateways of the seas,
When wind and tide were fair,
With broad and bellied canvas set
The open sea to dare.

And past Cape Race they hurried fast,
To gain the Outer Seas