

made, while others were forming the proportional parts from them. One boy was diligently planing a surface quite regardless of the sines which were being exchanged from corner to corner by people of both secs. In a distant part of the room exercises were being worked at. Arms were revolved, extended, lowered and raised to alarming degrees, and though all seemed decidedly over-heated, no one dare remove his cot, for fear of being tanned.

To the right an angular maiden with a voice of small compass was describing the properties of  $x^2 + c^2 = r^2$  and at a certain point on the edge of the shining surface a boy sat and angled with a rod and line, using a locus for bait, while an arc came circling round towards the board and drew up near a figure who was extracting roots which were to be placed in chords in the arc.

The half hour bell recalled the observer to his Normal condition and he hastily put down these notes:

Lesson: Manual training.

Matter: Material prepared and worked up by the students.

Method: Analytico-synthetic. Parting in dividing the logs; hole-ing in extracting roots.

Results: Good. Lesson psychologically complete, showing development of intellect, will and emotions.

In regard to the intellect—Dates were arranged in classes.

As to the will—things were made to be right, square and upright—everything was on straight lines and nothing crooked was allowed. And as to the emotions—even the seats were in tiers.

### First Impressions.

The "Georgian" had passed Holyhead in the afternoon, then steered straight for the Mersey in the gathering darkness. We had retired early. About midnight I was awakened by a

touch on the shoulder. Will said, "Wake and come out to see the lights of Liverpool." I went on deck. Never shall I forget the sight which presented itself to me. The effect was intensified by the fact that the last ten nights had been passed on a dark and cheerless ocean. But now the seven miles of docks were all ablaze with electric lights Liverpool on one side and Birkenhead on the other had trimmed their lamps seemingly to greet us. We seemed to have come from a starless sea, into the very heart of the Milky Way. The busy ferries, tugs, and the river-boats with their lights at the mast head gurgled and panted to and fro, while the Great Brighton Tower rose up with its tiara of sparks as if despising the lower lights, like a finger to welcome us to the Gates of Commerce. Our engines far below the deck were giving groans of exhaustion after the long race. We realized that at last we had arrived in the Old World.

Daylight soon came. Some American cattle in a neighboring vessel gave frequent bawls as they whiffed the English turf. Alas! poor beasts, doomed to come under the red hand of the slaughterer. Their dewy noses never more shall smell the long grass, their soft eyes never again shall see the shaded wood, the running brook, or the fleet collie at the milkmaid's heels. The cruel goad, the rough yell of men whose vile throats exhale the fumes of liquor and tobacco, mingled with curses, forced them struggling up steep gangways, round devious windings, while at every turn they received a blow to quicken their timid steps. Then they were massed in dense droves in high fenced market pens. To us at that moment, beast and brute were on a moral equality.

We doffed our sea apparel, and prepared to disembark. Lew and Jimmie shaved, so did we all, but especially Lew and Jimmie. Oh! what a change was there my countrymen!