A VIENNA SCHOOL EVENT.

PART II.

To me it did not seem far, although the distance was three miles, and I travelled it regularly twice a day. To Vienna the Road was crooked and winding as it followed the River part of the way.

The particular walk of which I tell you was taken on Saturday morning, and I was not hurried. Perhaps it was something unusual in the day that made me notice so minutely everything along the way, for I had travelled the Road fifty times before and never noticed half as much. There were only a few Farm Houses, scarcely any fences and just a path to walk in. Whereas now one sees broad cultivated Fields, with fences surrounding them. All along the Roadside grew lovely Wild Flowers in great abundance. Almost every Morning we gathered a bouquet of those Beauties for our Teacher and they were always appreciated.

My Brother and I were walking quietly along, and were half-way there when a beautiful Deer appeared. It stood there for some seconds and then bounded away. It was a very pretty creature with its long graceful antlers; surrounded by the shaded green foliage and lighted by the morning Sun, it made a pretty Picture.

When it had disappeared, we passed on to School, which was in a low, Log Building, and we were just in time for the morning Exercises.

E. McK.

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A VIENNA SCHOOL EVENT.

It was a Morning in November, And the clouds were floating by When to us came the tidings, "The Inspector now is nigh."

The Students soon began to gather, In that School of old renown, In the van came the Inspector, In the gay Vienna Town.

As from their drowsy slumber waking, The bells began to chime, Every Student's heart beat faster, In that intervening time:

When the Prayers had been completed, And each his seat had gained, Forward came the new Inspector, In his fame so late attained:

Took a book from off the table, Placed it down upon his knee, And freely questions then came flying, And quickly answers just as free.

Not o'erlooking Latin either, Which was hardest of them all, And he seemed to pause upon it, Till the bell began to call.

"Teachers, students, and Inspector, Time has come for you to cease; From your hard and toilsome labours List, I grant a short release,"

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