

A SUGGESTION FOR THE SUBURBS

which her teacher tells her is the prettiest she has ever made, she takes the box of sandpaper letters and traces each with her fingers, giving its sound as she does this. She finds she has learned perfectly all the sounds, so she takes the other box, which has letters in phonetic combinations. Then she gets out from the case the boxes of script letters and rapidly makes on the floor near where Jack is playing this sentence, "Jack came to school to-day," and eagerly reads it to him, as she does so, sounding each word carefully and distinctly for him. Suddenly a thought strikes her: she has just before this sounded "came" with the sandpaper letters and traced it with her fingers. She runs to the blackboard, seizes a piece of chalk and writes in legible, even script the word, "came." It is a revelation to her; she has a new accomplishment; she can write!

It is eleven o'clock and most of the children are on their way to the garden, but she is unconscious of that fact, all her energies being bent on trying her new powers as she writes word after word, until, wishing to share her triumph with some one, she sees the room is deserted, so runs out into the