recitation and sits down with a self-approving conscience to urge him on to greater exertion.

Dr. P. next calls on Mr. W., who has been spending his time idly, and consequently feels that he is entirely unprepared to recite. He however puts on a bold face and appears on the floor. The proposition is given to him and he reluctantly approaches the black-board. Oh! how he is mortified to have to show his ignorance to the class, oh! how he wishes that he had been studied the lesson more in vain does he try to scratch up ideas in his head, in vain does he look imploringly at the piece of chalk in his hand, as if he would reach it to guide his hand rightly instead of his guiding it. But no aid comes. At last the Dr. asks him if he is ready to explain. The replies, yes, and straightforwardly proceeds to the best of his ability; but, like a man walking in the dark, he stumbles over every obstacle. The Dr. discovers his want of preparation and endeavors to assist him; but he knows as little about it that he cannot appreciate what the Dr. says. At length however, the Dr. succeeds in making him understand something about it. When W. is allowed to take his seat, much mortified and disheartened at having made so bad a recitation.

Thus the recitation proceeds, every one is called upon having to give a proof how he has been spending