New History of Blue Beard written by Gaffer Black Beard for the amusement of Little Lack Beard and his Pretty Sisters.—1804.

The Entertaining and Interesting Story of ALIBABA the Wood Cutter with the Death of the FORTY THIEVES, and the Overthrow of their Protector ORCOBRAN and Evil Genius of the Forest.

(Frontispiece: The Cave of Plunder—palm tree on top and bags of gold and golden swords inside.)

MOTHERLESS MARY OF the Interesting HISTORY OF A FRIENDLESS ORPHAN who Being at her Mother's Death, left entirely destitute, is taken to the parish workhouse. Through an act of Honesty, she is placed in the family of Mrs. Bouverie where she becomes, unintentionally, the Rival of Miss Bouverie, by whose Stratagems she is decoyed to london, the Perilous Situation she is placed in there, and the singular Events by which mary recovers her father, the History of her Mother, and the Circumstances which led to her distress, and unfortunate Death, the termination of Mary's troubles, and her happy union with henry bouverie.—S. King, New York, 1828.

Cinderella or the Little Glass Slipper, a Grand Allegorical Pantomimic Spectacle as performed at the Philadelphia Theater Published by D. Longworth at the Dramatic Repository Shakespeare-Gallery.—New York, 1807.

The Wonderful Life and Surprising Adventures of that Renowned Hero Robinson Crusoe, who lived twenty-eight years on an Uninhabited Island which he afterwards colonized.—Boston, 1792 also New York, 1792.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, Versified; for the Entertainment and Instruction of Youth. By George Burder, author of Village Sermons.—Hartwick, 1818.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress from the world to that which is to come, Exhibit in a Metamorphosis or a Transformation of pictures To which is added The Christian Triumph over Death etc.

(Pictures have extra bottom and top leaves which, folded over, change the character of the illustrations.)—Hartford, 1821.

Divine Songs, Attempted in Easy Language for the Use of Children By I. Watts D. D. Matthew XXI 16 Out of the Mouths of Babes and Sucklings Thou hast perfected Praise.—Baltimore, 1801.

Moral Tales in three volumes by Maria Edgeworth.—New York, 1826.

The Barring Out; or Party Spirit by Maria Edgeworth author of practical education and letters for little ladies.—Philadelphia, 1801.

(Frontispiece: Men or boys in room around table, utensils thrown on floor, hats and coats hung on nails above benches, windows and door barred shut, from above apaprently through trap-door man pouring floods of water from a sprinkling can.)

History of Little Goody Twoshoes; otherwise called Mrs. Margery Twoshoes with the Means by which she Acquired her Learning and Wisdom, and in Consequence thereof, her Estate. Set forth at large for the Benefit of those

Who for a state of Rags and Care, And having Shoes but half a pair, Their Fortune and their Fame would fix And gallop in their Coach and six

See the original manuscript in the Vatican at Rome and the Cuts by Michael Angelo; illustarted with Comments of our great modern Criticks.

The first Worchester edition—Isaiah Thomas MDCCLXXXVII.

The Reprobates Reward or a Looking-Glass for Disobedient Children Being a full and true Account of the barbarous and bloody Murder of one Elizabeth Wood, living in the city of Cork, by her own Son, as she was riding upon the 26th day of July, to Kings gate Market. How he cut her throat from ear to ear; as also how the murder was found out by her appariation or ghost; the manner of his being taken; his dying words at the place of execution; with a true copy of verses written in his own hand in Cork jail, being a warning to all disobedient Children to repent, and obey their Parents.—Philadelphia, 1798.

The Paths of Virtue Delineated or the History in Miniature of the Celebrated Clarissa Harlowe, Familiarized and adapted To the Capacities of

Great blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds
And, though a late, a sure reward succeeds.

Congreve—Philadelphia, MDCCXCI.

CARRIE BELLE PARKS

CREATIVE WORK IN LITER-ATURE AND MUSIC

T STARTED with the program the children gave in the auditorium early in January. In this program all the girls were fairies and all the boys brownies. They sang songs, played games, made up the kind of dance fairies ought to dance, and recited poems about fairies and brownies.

Later in the month they recalled the program and talked about the various things they had done then. The teacher showed a number of fairy pictures at this time and read a number of fairy poems to the children. Both pictures and poems were freely discussed. Then the teacher suggested that since some of the poems had been made up by little girls (Rose Fyleman and Hilda Conkling) that perhaps they could do the same. For quite a while there were no results other than the keen enjoyment of the children in both pictures and poems. In fact the time to go home came without any insipration. But as the children were pre-

paring for dismissal one child said, "Oh, I have a poem" and this is what it was:

"When I was playing in the air I saw a little fairy there."

That started them off and the next day several were produced, some by single children and some as class work. They took the pictures as the subjects of their poems. Some of them were:

Once when I was sitting in the hall I saw a little fairy, she wasn't very tall; I went to bed and dreamed of her Before she said "How do"; I dreamed that she kissed me, too.

—By Jean, alone.

Swinging, swinging in the air, Just like fairies dancing there.

By Virginia, after the teacher had suggested the first two words which she did to give them a new way to start a rime. All of them wanted to begin "When I" as Evelyn had done with the first one.

The fairy queen went riding In her golden car,
The other little fairies
Were not very far.

The fairy horse had wings of white, He flew up to the sky, He saw the pretty rainbow, And angels up so high.

—Class production.

The fairy queen went walking In her garden fair, She saw some other fairies, And roses blooming there.

She saw two little elf men,
Among the flowers bright,
And many little fairies
Were dancing in the light.
—Class production.

In this one the teacher suggested a few changes in the order of wording; for example garden fair and flowers bright in order to put easy riming words at the end of the line.

I was in the garden,
A little swing was there;
I saw a little fairy
Swinging in the air.

—Two children's work.

The next day the children illustrated these rimes and a fairy book was started. They also made up little tunes for the rimes when

this was suggested by the teacher. In making the tunes one line at a time was taken and everybody tried all at once to make up a tune. The teacher had to listen to the babel of sounds and locate the most promising one, letting that child sing alone. Then she repeated the melody on the piano and jotted it down on paper. In this way the whole song was built. Then the entire song was played by the teacher and sung by the children with the greatest enjoyment. They truly admired their own compositions. The melodies are as simple as the rimes, but proved quite singable and some of them are very pretty.

At this stage a child returned who had been sick for a long time. The fairy book was shown to her and the songs sung for her. The next day she announced that she had a rime, too. This is it:

When I was going to the park one day, I saw a little fairy on the way; I said "How do" to him, He said "How do" to me, And then he flew away.

This was duly set to music. The songs and pictures were mounted and made into a booklet and pronounced finished. But shortly after, one child said, "Let's make a big book of songs. Let's make up songs about Washington's birthday and Valentine Day and Easter and everything." So they did. It was just about the fourteenth of February by this time, so Virginia and Frances made up this song, both words and music:

Will you be mine, My sweet Valentine? I love you well I'm bound to tell.

Virginia had started it, but stopped with the second line quite content. Then the teacher suggested that it did not sound finished. It seemed to need something else, so Frances supplied "I love you well, I want to tell." Another child thought it ought to be "I'm bound to tell."

A flag song and a rainy day song came next, neither of any note especially, though of course they are in "Our Rime and Music Book." Then came a Morning and an Evening Song:

I love the morning songs so well, I love the birds and sun; I love to go to school each day, Because there we have fun.

The word *there* was suggested by the teacher to make the proper rhythm. The Evening Song took the form of a lullaby, as they had just been reading Christine Rosetti's *Lullaby*.

A mother is singing her baby to sleep, Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby. While father is watching his pretty white sheep, Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby.

The third line was given "While father is watching his sheep." The teacher showed that this line was not long enough to fit the first and the other words were supplied. The music to this one is especially lovely and the children are delighted with it.

and they also sang them at the auditorium in March.

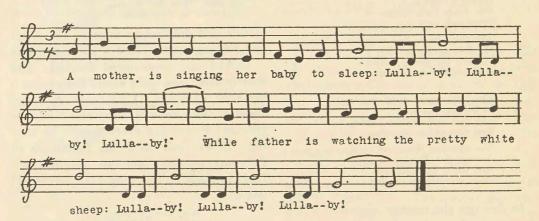
Every day or so some child wants to make a song, so the book is steadily growing. And inspired by the efforts of this class, some of the other classes are trying to make songs for themselves.

ELIZABETH M. GRUBB

SOME HISTORICAL ROMAN-CES OF VIRGINIA

NE of the earliest historical romances of Virginia is Swallow Barn by John Kennedy. It was written in 1832, and is a story of an old Virginia home on the James River. While this book was popular in its day, and is still considered a standard of its kind, it is rather appalling to the casual reader of this day, with its slow movement, its somewhat ponderous

EVENING SONG



Spring songs are now being made:

Spring is here,
Flowers are blooming;
The sunshine is bright,
And the bees are humming.
Summer is coming!
We love it well.
That is the news
That the bluebirds tell.

The class entertained the first grade teacher of the city at their meeting in March by singing a group of their songs style, and above all the fearful illustrations one meets in the old volume. Its content, however, is worth while, and if one is brave enough to read it, the reward is a delightful picture of old plantation life. It is said that Thackeray knew and liked Kennedy and his stories of old Southern life, and the tradition is that he asked Kennedy to write a chapter for his novel, *The Virginians*. The fourth chapter of the second volume of