

The Robin broke the morn once more
With voice like trumpet-blow:

- (24) Come! tumble, tumble out of bed
(25) And see the pretty show!"

(1) Stroke the chest with both hands to indicate the position of the robin's red feathers. (2) Extend the arms in front, droop the hands, making them even with the shoulders. (3) Beckon with the hand. (4) Point upwards to the sun. (5) Turn the head, as if in search for something. (6) Raise the right arm, droop the hand and move it around the head. (7) Repeat action 6, but describe a larger circle. (8) Repeat action 3. (9) Place the two hands together with the palms upwards, to imitate the shape of the nest. (10) Point upwards. (11) Imitate the action of flying. (12) Raise the forefinger of the right hand, as if to call earnest attention. (13) Let each one bow. (14) Shake the head. (15) Raise the left arm, and imitate creeping with the right fingers, which start from the bottom and slowly reach the top. (16) Stand in position. (17) In lower tones, shaking the head slowly. (18) Repeat action 4. (19) Point to toes. (20) Imitate the action of flying. (21) Stand in position. (22) Raise the arms, droop the hands, and lower them to imitate rain falling. (23) Extend the arms, place the hands with the palms downwards, and move them over a large surface, to indicate the extent of the fields. (24) Beckon with the hand. (25) Spread both hands as if to call attention to the surroundings.—From "Recitations with Actions."—Roxbury Pub. Co., N. Y.

A March Finger-Play.

The birds are flying to the north;(1)
Gray clouds float over heaven's blue arch;(2)
The trees are bending in the wind;(3)
What month is this?(4) 'Tis March.(5)
The kites are tugging at their strings;(6)
High, high above our tallest larch;(7)
The girls are playing jump the rope;(8)
What month is this?(4) 'Tis March.(5)
The dust goes whirling by in clouds;(9)
The first pale flowers reward our search;(10)
No month in all the year more dear
Than windy, dusty, gusty March

MOTIONS.

(1) Hands raised above head and swept to the north to imitate flight of birds. (2) Hands moved in opposite direction very slowly for floating clouds. (3) Arms raised high for branches. Body swaying as trees in the wind. (4) Girls speak alone. (5) Boys speak alone. (6) Make believe hold string with kite tugging at it. (7) Point up. (8) Motion of jumping rope. (9) Hands whirled over and over. (10) Motion of picking flowers.—*Primary Education.*

"How iss your boy Fritz getting along in der college?"

"Ach! He is halfback in der football team and all der way back in his studies."—*Boston Globe.*

Three Little Trees.

(Recitation for a tiny girl. Three other children stand near—as the trees—laughing, whispering, telling secrets, clapping hands, etc., in pantomime.)

Way out in the orchard, in sunshine and breeze,
A-laughing and whispering, grew three little trees.

And one was a plum tree and one was a pear,
And one was a rosy-cheeked apple tree rare.

A dear little secret, as sweet as could be,
The breeze told one day to the glad apple tree.

She rustled her little green leaves all about,
And smiled at the plum, and the secret was out.

The plum told in whispers the pear by the gate,
And she told it to me, so you see it came straight.

The breeze told the apple, the apple the plum,
The plum told the pear, "Robin Redbreast has come!"

And out in the orchard they danced in the breeze,
And clapped their hands softly, these three little trees!

—Selected.

Handkerchief Salute.

In my second and third grades so many pupils came to school without a handkerchief I conceived the idea of having a salute. Directly after devotions and morals I say, "All ready for handkerchief salute." They are laid on desk while those who have none come to the front, writing their names on the board, where they remain until they bring one, which is usually the next session, when they erase. At the word "Salute," all are fluttering in the air. If there are those too soiled, the owner raises his hand instead.

A talk occasionally upon the cleanliness of the air passages, and the reason for breathing through the nostrils, is in place. Clean handkerchiefs are very much in evidence these days, and they are very happy to display them. It is an education outside of text-books, but I claim fully as important.—*Primary Education.*

One day a visitor was making the rounds of a friend's place, being in charge of the friend's young daughter of ten, who acted as a guide. "This tree seems to be loaded with apples," observed the visitor indicating a particularly fine specimen. "Yes, sir," assented the child, "father says this is a good year for apples." "I am glad to hear that," said the visitor. "Are all your trees as full of apples as this one?" "No, sir," explained the girl, only the apple-trees."—*The Delineator for March.*

Visitor.—What have you in Arctic literature?
Librarian.—Cook books and Pearyodicals.—*Brooklyn News.*