Were I the sun I'd shine all day
On little girls and boys at play.
I'd shine on ev'ry flow'r and tree
And ev'ry drowsy little bee,
And all the dewdrops in the grass.
I'd make the sea like sparkling glass.
I'd shine through tiny chinks for fun,
On purring cats, and ev'ry one.
And just because 'twas afternoon
I wouldn't hurry off so soon.

-Elizabeth Lincoln Gould in Youth's Companion.

Sing a song of drear November,
Sing of birds and blossoms lost,
Sing of leafless branches tossed;
Sing a song of chill November,
Snapping, sparkling with the frost.
Sing of grapes and apples sweet,
Sing of sheaves of golden wheat;
Don't forget the numpkins yellow,
With their pulpy hearts so mellow,
Sing a song of dear November,
To music glad and gay;
'Tis the merriest month,—remember!
For it brings Thanksgiving Day!

-Selected.

Cat and Adjective Game.

This is a very simple game. It may be played without preparation, but to make it most enjoyable the players should know of it a day or so in advance. The players sent themselves in two rows, facing each other, and the first player on one side begins by saying: "Our dear little cat is playful." Then the player opposite him must take up the phrase and before the first player can count ten must substitute some other adjective beginning with "p" for "playful;" thus, "our dear little cat is pretty." If he fails, he drops out of the game, but if he gives a correct answer he then counts ten while the second player on the other side is getting an answer ready. Thus the phrase passes from one side to the other until all the players on one side are out, says Home Notes. The game may be continued, for some time, if desired, by using adjectives beginning with the other letters of the alphabet.

The best thing that hearts that are thankful can do Is this: To make thankful some other hearts, too; For lives that are grateful, and sunny, and glad, To carry their sunshine to hearts that are sad; For children who have all they want and to spare, Their good things with poor little children to share; For this will bring blessings, and this is the way To show we are thankful on Thanksgiving day.

—Child's Paper.

The Teaching of Physiology.

In that useful little monthly magazine, School Hygiene, published by Messrs. D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, at the modest price of fifty cents a year, we find the following on the teaching of physiology in schools, and commend it to the consideration of our teachers:

A class of forty boys averaging ten years of age was having a recitation on the physiology of digestion. The use of the teeth, mouth, saliva, and gastric juice were considered, and the answers given showed the results of good teaching, but when the exercise was over there was left the feeling of incompleteness. What had the boys gained that was useful? Some knowledge of the processes of digestion. But how were they to make use of this knowledge? So far it was a general knowledge only. Could any part of it be made personal. Why, yes, the part the teeth play in the process of digestion might be made personal. Questions were then asked concerning the value of the teeth. What would happen if there were too few teeth or none at all? What caused a loss of teeth? What were the evil results of rotten teeth? The boys were eager to answer these questions, edged out of seats, waved hands frantically, scowled at wrong answers, and when called upon to answer stood erect by the desk and proudly gave what they considered correct answers. To the final question, "How many of you boys have cleaned your teeth this morning," there was but one response. One boy in a class of forty had cleaned his teeth that morning. The other boys sat dejectedly in their seats, ashamed. Further questioning showed that more than one-half of these boys made no use of the toothbrush at all, the others only occasionally.

If a study of physiology were made more personal in its application, if less attention were given to the evils of alcohol and tobacco, which children use not at all, and the time thus spent were given to the study of personal hygiene made simple and attractive, an interest in physical development and the care of the body for the joys it would bring would take the place of the present apathy or fear of irrelevant evils.

Mr. Wm. Crooks, a well-known British M. P., narrates an amusing anecdote about one of his children. He once questioned his little girl, recently arrived from school, on the effects of heat and cold.

Heat expands and cold contracts, answered she, after a little thought.

'Very good,' said the father, now give me an instance.'

'In hot weather, the days are long, and in cold they are short,' was the unexpected reply.

New Guinea is said to be the largest island in the world.