

object in the southeastern sky. The small triangle of stars above it marks the head of Aries. The lower southeastern sky is occupied by Cetus—a very large but rather uninteresting constellation. A polygon of stars below Jupiter marks the monster's head and its body extends a long way to the westward, including one conspicuous star, which stands very much alone about 30 deg. west of Fomalhaut.

Taurus is near the eastern horizon, with Aldebaran just risen, and the Pleiades higher up.

Following the Milky Way west from Perseus, we first reach the familiar zigzag of Cassiopeia, pass next through the scattered stars of Cepheus, and so reach Cygnus—a constellation full of interest. Its brightest star—Alpha Cygni—is remarkable for its enormous distance from us. The most careful measurements fail to show any sensible parallax, and we conclude that the star is so remote that its light must take hundreds of years to reach us, and that it is probably thousands of times brighter than our sun.

Below Cygnus, in the Milky Way, is Aquila, marked by the bright star Altair, with a fainter one on each side. North of this, and west of Cygnus, is the still brighter star Vega, in Lyra.

Hercules is below this in the northwest. Draco lies between Hercules and the pole, and Ursa Major is low on the northern horizon.

THE PLANETS.

Mercury is morning star. Venus is evening star in Libra and Scorpio. She is gradually getting farther from the sun, but is still south of him, and hence inconspicuous, because she sets so early—about 6.30 p. m. on the 15th. She is still 140,000,000 miles from us, and is only one-quarter as bright as at her best.

Mars is morning star in Leo. At the beginning of the month he is quite near Regulus, and moving slowly southeastward toward Beta Virginis. He rises at about 2.30 a. m. on the 15th, and within a few minutes of this time all through the month.

Jupiter is in Aries, and is in opposition on the 18th. He is visible all night long, and is the most conspicuous object in the sky.

Saturn is evening star in Capricornus, crossing the meridian at 8.30 on the 1st and 6.30 on the 31st.

Uranus is evening star in Sagittarius, setting at about 8.30 on the 15th.

Neptune is morning star in Gemini, and crosses the meridian at about 4.30 a. m. on the same date.

If a book is worth reading, it is worth buying. No book is worth anything which is not worth much; nor is it serviceable until it has been read and re-read, and loved, and loved again; and marked, so that you can refer to the passages you want in it, as a soldier can seize the weapon he needs in an armory, or a housewife bring the spice she needs from her store.—*Reed.*

Good Breeding in the School.

The visitor's knock at the door of the third grade brought a boy of ten to the door. He bowed, gave her a chair, the teacher silently acknowledged her presence, and the work went on without a ripple of disturbance. A bird lesson was in progress—it was long before nature study came into the schools. The teacher, seated on carpeted platform, had just lifted a dove from a basket of stuffed specimens beside her. Her dress was plain, tasteful, without frills or furbelows, save a touch of real lace at the neck and wrists. Calm, self-possessed, she talked to the class in a low, cultured voice, as she might have talked to favorite visitors. They told her, unquestioned, what they knew of the birds, as completely absorbed in the lesson as if life held nothing else at that moment. If two began to speak at once, each paused and signalled the other to go on. A girl in class dropped a pencil, a boy picked it up and gave it to her without the slightest consciousness in manner, and the girl's "Thank you" was not considered whispering. The visitor asked herself, "What is this something that makes this school unlike any I have ever seen?" Simply that everything went on as in a well-bred home, where politeness and courtesy were considered essential to correct living. Why not? Yet where had she ever seen it before in a schoolroom? Ay, the novelty of it was the pity of it. At the close of recitation, the teacher met her with a deference and cordiality that warmed her heart. A class then went to the blackboard without confusion and helped each other to crayon and eraser, as occasion called for, with habitual politeness. She looked at the room itself. Neat, tasteful, inviting, without cheap ornamentation; a few good pictures; a drawing, under a dainty silk flag, in one corner of the blackboard; a crayon picture of a magnificent lion in another; a table of choice flowers, and everywhere simplicity and a touch! Recess time drew near. The visitor waited to see the children leave the room—that was always a test. No marching, no parade, no word of caution from the teacher, no anxiety on her face. The children went to cloak-rooms quietly, naturally; and they walked straight—no slouching. The larger boys and girls were seen helping the smaller ones to dress. "Excuse me," "I beg your pardon," were heard more than once, when the contact was a little close. They walked quietly down the stairs—no filing, no tramping. The teacher didn't watch them. There was not a particle of strain or stilt anywhere in the half-hour the visitor stayed.