

## Winter Birds.

Blue Tit, blue  
The snow is on the wood;  
What can tit-birds do  
When heaven hides their food?

They flit from twig to twig  
They hunt on every tree,  
And cry, Tit, tit, I am not big,  
Yet here's no food for me.

Dear Robin asks for bread,  
O come and find it too!  
Your dinner here is always spread,  
Blut Tit,—blue.

—L. A. Tadema — from *The Children's Cameos*.

## A February Finger Play.

The ground was all frozen <sup>(1)</sup>  
And ugly and bare;  
The leafless trees shook <sup>(2)</sup>  
In the cold winter air.

Then a gentle gray cloud  
Floated over the sky <sup>(3)</sup>  
And dropping and drifting <sup>(4)</sup>  
The snowflakes came by.

They covered the ground <sup>(5)</sup>  
With a carpet of light.  
They wrapped all the trees <sup>(6)</sup>  
In soft mufflings of white.

The dingy old houses <sup>(7)</sup>  
Like palaces shone;  
Into filmiest lace-work  
The clothes-lines <sup>(8)</sup> had grown.

Then the children ran out <sup>(9)</sup>  
With their cheeks glowing red.  
"Ho, ho, for snow-balling!" <sup>(10)</sup>  
They merrily said.

The white balls flew briskly, <sup>(11)</sup>  
They sped to and fro,  
And beauty and happiness  
Came with the snow.

## MOTIONS.

(1) Hands brought together in front, palms down, and then spread apart with a gesture to show the extent of the ground.

(2) Arms held up and shaken stiffly for leafless trees.

(3) Hands raised above head with motion of cloud moving across sky.

(4) Hands brought down like the falling snowflakes.

(5) Same motion as (1), with fingers shaking for snowflakes falling.

- (6) Point up for trees.
- (7) Hands lifted, with finger-tips touching, to form roof of house.
- (8) Horizontal gesture for clothes-line.
- (9) Fingers chase each other like children running.
- (10) Clap hands.
- (11) Motion of making and throwing snowballs.

— *Primary Education*.

## A LESSON IN PUNCTUATION.

Here is a suggestion for a lesson in punctuation, sent to the REVIEW by a Nova Scotia teacher.

Put on the board a drawing of a railway track, with a train approaching from the distance.

## THE RAILWAY TRAIN.

There she comes at last!  
Do you hear her blow?  
Listen to the rails singing the song of a journey.

"Squeaky, squeaky," say the wheels.

"Ding, dong," rings the bell.

"Puff-ff," pants the engine, and stops quite still.

Now we are off. The engine begins its song:

"I've got your trunk,

I've got your trunk,

I've got your trunk!"

"Who-oo-oo? Who-oo-oo-oo? said the whistle.

"Who! Who!"

And Katie and Helen and little George say:  
"Won't Granny be glad to see us?"

ADVANCED SPELLING.—Etiquette, miscreant, diversion, ameliorate, fac simile, surplice, trousseau, cheviot, crinoline, zephyr, textile, Bologna, tough, artificial, grotesque, amethyst, annuity, taciturn, prestige, indictment, reservoir, connoisseur, gauge, crucible, oxidize.

PRIMARY SPELLING.—Newspaper, lunch, primary, cloak, clock, watch, garden, parsnips, lettuce, pantry, chicken, corn, calm, cowboy, prairie, catfish, minnow, creek, curb, street-car, electric light, gaslight, matches, lamp-chimney.

I find the EDUCATIONAL REVIEW a great help to me in my school work.—A. H., Carleton Co., N. B.