

for the pupil is a form of altruism—that has its serious drawbacks. The biggest and best part of life lies in supplying yourself with the things you need. All the capital now in the Roycroft shop has been made by the concern."

In writing on "Girls and their Education," Mr. E. S. Martin, in Harper's *Bazaar*, suggests that after a girl's education has come to the point where specialization begins, or when she becomes absorbed in intellectual work, there is a risk "not that a girl may know too much to marry, but that during the years when marriage is best, and easiest achieved, she may be so busy with other concerns as to miss meeting the man whom she ought to marry." Does this dreadful possibility ever present itself to our young lady teachers?

What is the "dead-line" of teachers, or at what age are they unfit for service? Is it determined by age? A leading daily paper in discussing this question assumes that it is. This is a mistake. Some teachers may be dead at twenty, some at forty, some at sixty. It is scarcely a question of age.

A Lesson on the Wind.

Ask the children how they can tell which way the wind blows. They will answer, "We can tell sometimes by the way the trees bend; by the way we feel the wind when we are out in it," etc. "The weather-vanes tell us." Let children draw a weather-vane that they have seen. This verse will suggest a picture:

There was an old weather-vane high on a shed,
The wind came a-courting and turned his head,
And all it could utter for lack of a mouth
Was, East and West and North and South.

—Mary Mapes Dodge in *Scribner's*.

Suggest to the minds of the children some of the good things done by the wind. It scatters the seeds; it dries the clothes; it turns the mill; it sails the boats; it flies the kites, etc. Reserve a few minutes at the conclusion of the talk for the children to make a summary telling something of the good the wind does.—*Primary Education*.

A teacher must be firm, sometimes severe, but before the school is dismissed she must be so cheery, so genial, so hearty, that the discords shall be forgotten. I like the Canadian idea of putting the "opening exercises"—at the close of the day, that truth and a song may be the day's benediction.—*Dr. A. E. Winship*.

Canada Jay (*Perisoreous canadensis*).

By R. R. McLEOD.

There is no bird acquaintance of mine that has so many common names. Aside from that of Canada Jay, he is known as "Moose Bird, Dumb Jay, Camp Robber, Whiskey Jack." He belongs to a sub-family set apart from the crow group for the accommodation of jays and magpies. This Canada Jay is a common resident in Canada from ocean to ocean. He is a bird of the deep evergreen forests, of isolated settlements near such localities. Almost every person who reads this article knows by sight the brilliant noisy bluejay, but this less conspicuous cousin may need an introduction, so here it is: Length from ten to eleven inches, or the size of a robin. All the back, wings, and tail a dark slate, back of the head, neck, and crown much darker; forehead, throat, and almost around the neck dull white, rest of under parts ash, somewhat lighter than above, eyes large and black, bill short with tip of upper mandible extending a trifle over the under mandible, tip of tail whitish, feet dark. The whole plumage very hair-like, due to a lack of webbing; or interlocking of the barbules.

We have no other bird nearly resembling this species, so here is description enough to identify it even at a distance of a few yards. Its manner of flight is also a good mark for identification. They do but little more than make a scaling short journey from tree to tree, a few feet apart; one never sees them started out to go from hilltop to hilltop as we may see with bluejays and many other birds.

There are four geographical varieties of this species, and they are to be found in crossing the continent from Vancouver Island to Nova Scotia, but the habits are about the same. The differences are to be seen in darker colors, lack of white forehead and whitish tail-tip, and a little larger bird in Colorado region. I have made the acquaintance of this species from Nova Scotia to Colorado, and have always found the birds very tame and full of curiosity that goes ever with marked intelligence.

They have a decided preference for fresh meat, with a marvellous keen sense of smell to locate it at long range. One may travel all day in the soft-wood forests and neither see nor hear one of them, but a steak will not be long broiling or the skin taken from a deer or any other game before the woods will not lack for these hungry creatures, that will come within six feet of a person in order to secure a bit of this food. They are always very social in