

ELECTRICITY TREATED EXPERIMENTALLY. By Linnæus Cumming, M.A., Late Scholar of Trinity College, Cambridge, Assistant Master in Rugby School. Rivingtons, Waterloo Place, London.

This work contains the substance of experimental lectures delivered to some of the senior boys in Rugby School, and comprises one school year's course of about seventy lessons, of one hour each. The lessons are educational, not technical, and ample explanation and numerous experiments are devoted to the principles of the science. The rapid development of electrical science and the many uses to which electricity is applied, demand an attention that must not be overlooked in our schools, and a simple and plain dissertation on the subject, adapted so well to the requirements of our senior classes as this work is, should meet with the highest favor from progressive teachers. We commend the book to the attention of all interested in physical science.

TEMPERANCE SONG-HERALD, by J. C. Macy. For Temperance Meetings Lodges and the Home Circle. Price 35 cents. Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.

This new and genial book seems to be an advance on previous ones in true musical quality, brightness, and appropriateness. New and Good Temperance words to "Home Again," "Maryland," "Red, White and Blue," "Glory Hall-njah," "Coming thro' the Rye," "Tenting on the old Camp Ground," and other favorite melodies, constitute a marked feature. There are also plenty of pathetic songs, battle and victory songs, some good temperance glees, and music adapted to the various rites of Good Templars, Templars of Honor, Royal Templars and Sons of Temperance, and the Women's Christian Temperance Union is not forgotten.

THE TEMPERANCE TEACHINGS OF SCIENCE. Adapted to the use of Teachers and Pupils in the Public Schools, by A. B. Palmer, M.D., LL.D., University of Michigan, with an Introduction by Mary A. Livermore. Cloth 60 cents. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.

This is just the book that is wanted to instruct our youth in the facts concerning the use of alcohol in any shape. To state that a thing is pernicious without giving the reasons is simply to arouse curiosity to find out wherein it is so, and when the evil effects of alcohol on the various organs of the human body are so clearly and emphatically shown as they are in this little volume, there can be no uncertainty, no illusion. Few who read this book will hesitate in the step they ought to take in justice to themselves, for the welfare of friends or the benefit of the community. Teachers can not teach temperance truths successfully if unacquainted with the physiology of the subject; in the book before us this is expressed in unmistakable language.

INORGANIC CHEMISTRY. A Text Book for Students, by Prof. Victor von Richter, University of Breslau. Authorized Translation by Edgar T. Smith, M.A., Ph.D., Prof. of Chemistry in Wittenberg College, Springfield, Ohio. 400 pages, 89 wood cuts, and Colored Lithographic Plate of Spectra; cloth, \$2.00. Philadelphia. P. Blakiston, Son & Co., Toronto: Hart & Company.

This book is the second American edition from the fourth German edition, and it has reached five editions in Russia, one in Holland, and one in Italy. In most of the chemical text-books of the present day, one of the striking features and difficulties with which teachers have to contend is the separate presentation of the theories and facts of the science. These are usually taught apart, as if entirely independent of each other, and those experienced in teaching the subject know only too well the trouble encountered in attempting to get the student properly interested in the science and in bringing him to a clear comprehension of the same. In this work, which has been received with such hearty welcome, the first edition having been rapidly disposed of, theory and fact are brought close together, and their intimate relation clearly shown. From careful observation of experiments and their results, the student is led to a correct understanding of the interesting principles of chemistry. The descriptions of the various inorganic substances are full, and embody the results of the latest discoveries. The periodic system of Mendelejeff and Lothar Meyer constitutes an important feature of the book. The thermo-chemical phenomena of the various groups of elements also receive proper consideration, both in their relation to chemical affinity and the law of periodicity. The matter is so arranged as to adapt the work to the use of the beginner, as well as for the more advanced student of chemical science.

For Friday Afternoon.

THE SCHOOLMASTER'S GRAVE.

BY T. C. HARBAUGH.

I stood at the grave of the master—
The dear old man that died
At his post in the old log school-house,
Where we sat side by side;
The place looked lorn and lonely
To me in the shadows dim,
But a bird in the alder bushes
Was singing a song to him.

The flow'rs we planted above him
Have gone with the fleeting years;
We watched them bud and blossom,
And watered them with tears;
And oft when summer twilight
To earth new beauty gave,
We turned aside together
To stand at the master's grave.

I see him now as he taught us
For the last time that day;
His face was sad and tender,
For his thoughts seemed far away,
And he looked the dear old master,
No longer stern and grim,
As if the angel in Heaven
Had whispered "Come," to him.

And as he sat describing
The customs of foreign lands,
His face grew white, he trembled,
The book dropped from his hands.
And with a groan that scared us,
On the desk he bowed his head;
And we sat silent with horror,
For we knew that he was dead.

Then over the school so merry
There stole a solemn hush,
And e'en the song of the robin
Grew still in the alder bush.
And the laughter's face was sober,
Still was the truant's shout,
And we felt that for the master
Forever school was out.

I thought of the school-days jolly,
Of play-ground, beach, and class,
As I knelt by the grave of the master,
And parted the long green grass.
And I tried to read the inscription
That the parson wrote for him,
But the words all ran together
For my eyes with tears were dim.

The master sleeps where we laid him,
When the summer day was done;
You know how the children, weeping,
Went homeward, one by one,
And you and I at even,
When stars lit up the sky,
Stole back to his grave together,
To whisper a last "Good-by!"

Years have passed, but the master
On the hill-side sleeps alone,
And the waving grass of summer
Hid his memorial stone.
He was kind, the dear old master,
Though sometimes stern and grim,
And I know that the angels of Heaven
Opened the gate to him.

—The Normal Exponent.