Winter is Coming.

One day Tommy's mother took him to the store to buy him a coat. She bought a little dark blue one lined with soft wool. "It will keep me warm when I go out in the snow," said Tommy. Tommy was a little boy, but he saw many things. He had seen the little blossoms come out of the buds, and the flowers come. He had seen the buds on the trees grow into leaves, he had seen the little wee birdies, and the butterflies, and the tiny worms and everything that lived out of doors.

So when Tommy had his overcoat, he looked up at his mother and said, "What do all the other little things do to keep warm?" Tommy's mother said, "We will put on our warm coats and go out to the park to see if we can find out."

The first thing that Tommy saw was a few leaves that stayed on a branch, and were all brown. Tommy's mother drew down the branch and showed Tommy the little brown house of a moth, where he was wrapped safely in strong brown tent-cloth that he had made himself. She showed Tommy how the moth had fastened his house to the branch, and how there were a few leaves around it so that it could not be seen. There the little fellow was all safe in his warm house for the winter.

Tommy's mother broke off the stalk and took it home, so that Tommy could see it in the spring, when it would come out a beautiful moth. Then Tommy's mother showed him the homes of the moths that were laid in the bark of the trees. She broke open an old log and showed him the brown, shiny ones, then she showed him the woolly ones until Tommy knew where all the little worms and caterpillars stayed when it was cold.

"What do the little fishes do?" said Tommy. Mother said, "We will ask the park gardener." The gardener told Tommy many wonderful things. "The frogs," said he, "go down to the bottom of the pond and sleep all winter. The toads burrow in the ground, the crayfishes crawl into a place down where it does not freeze, and they sleep, too. The fishes stay under the water, and sleep some, but the ice does not freeze to the bottom. The wasps crawl into their big nests, and when they wake a little they eat their honey that they have made during the summer. The bees do the same, but they do not wake often; they sleep almost all winter."

"What do the little ants do, and the squirrels?" said Tommy.

"The ants live in a hill," said the gardener. He went on to tell Tommy how the ants worked all summer and took in grains of wheat and the bodies of insects, and filled their cellars full of food. Then in the winter they stayed a long way underground where it did not freeze, and had plenty of food. The squirrels, too, he told Tommy, hid nuts in the ground and laid up food for the long, snowy winter. Their fur coats grew thicker and they slept much, too, and so they got through all right. The birds had thicker coats of feathers and those that did not go South ate seeds and many things that were thrown out and so had a pretty good time. The gardener told Tommy that the turtles slept at the bottom of the pond. The big bears slept, too, and they woke up in spirng and were so hungry that they could hardly wait till they could get something to eat.

When Tommy went to bed that night, he said, "I am glad that the little bugs, and worms, and butterflies, and squirrels, and toads, and frogs, and everything that lives out of doors have a nice warm place to stay in during the winter."—Teachers' Magazine.

Children's Reading.

A reader has asked for suitable books for children's reading. The following will be found interesting and good. The Review would like to supplement this with others, and teachers will help this work on by sending us the names, prices and publishers of those books which have become favourites with their pupils.

For reading aloud to pupils in spare moments, or to put into the children's own hands, one can hardly do better than send to the Macmillan Company, Toronto, for a list of their publications of "Classics for Young People." Among the "Bright Story Readers," which cost from ten to fifteen cents each, we find, "The King of the Golden River," "Rip Van Winkle," "Robinson Crusoe," "The Exploits of Don Quixote," "Tom Brown's School Days," "A Christmas Carol;" and, for very small listeners, stories from Andersen and Grimm. At twenty-five cents the same firm have Church's "Story of the Iliad" and "Story of the Odyssey," and Stevenson's "Treasure Island," and for a little higher price one can