

some time, and so put an end to the warm hazy days. Mr. Johnston's theory, though not stated verbatim here, accounts for the phenomena in a satisfactory way.

As forest fires destroy our trees, and as the clearing of farm lands and the rapacious maw of the saw-mill eat away our forest areas, there will be shorter and less clearly marked periods of Indian summer. Countries in which there are pine, spruce and other trees that do not produce large, fleshy leaves have no such pleasant season. Some years give us no Indian summer; some produce but a few such days; while

others, more propitious, favor a duration of from two to three weeks, or even longer. The name Indian summer is peculiarly appropriate, as the season is the direct product of the forest—the original home of the Indian; and as that race gives way slowly and silently before the advance of the white man, so in time will the forest disappear before our advancing civilization, and the warm, beautiful Indian summer—that exquisite twilight of the seasons—will as silently vanish as the race with which its name is so poetically associated.—*Science and Industry, January, 1900.*

JAMES L. HUGHES.

WITH pleasure we insert the following which a friend was kind enough to send to us. Long may Mr. Hughes be at his post, in Toronto, is the earnest wish of the Editor of the C. E. M.:

The teachers of the Toronto Public Schools June 19, 1899, assembled an audience of fifteen hundred friends and co-workers to do honor to Mr. Hughes on the twenty fifth anniversary of his appointment to the inspectorship of the city schools. Letters and telegrams of congratulation were also received from New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Hartford and other leading cities. Superintendent Griffith, of Utica, wrote as follows to Chairman Parkinson of the testimonial committee of the teachers:

"Acknowledging the invitation to be present at the twenty fifth anniversary of the appointment of Mr. James L. Hughes to his present position, I regret exceedingly that my duties here will make it impossible for me to attend. I should

be most happy to be with you to help celebrate this silver anniversary of one of the ablest and most 'whole-souled' school superintendents in America. Ever since I began to hear Superintendent Hughes in convention, as well as since I have come to know him personally, he has been an inspiration, and, to a great extent, a guide to me in my work. I believe there is no more clear-headed, enthusiastic lover of children among the ranks of superintendents than Inspector Hughes. He must have been an inspiring leader of his teachers during these twenty-five years. Since I have known him he seems to have been growing younger each year. May this continue many, many years more, for in this tendency of our teachers and superintendents lies the hope of better schools for our boys and girls. Kindergartners and all of us whose hearts are with this great movement must feel a peculiar joy in this honor to Inspector Hughes, for they have had no abler exponent of their theories nor more