

the piano, there is a four page "Revival March," by Sousa, and the six page "Sounds from the Ringing Rocks." Price 25 cents.

Oliver, Ditson & Co. also send us a fine selection of music, on the first vocal piece of which appears a beautiful portrait. The picture, however, is not more attractive than the song, which is one of Madame Roze's, and is entitled, "Speak Again, Love," "Par dicesti" and "Parlo Encore," being in three languages. Another sweet song is "Eyes so blue," by Pinsuti; and a third, "The Bird and the Maiden," is by Hecht. Then there are three instrumental pieces, of which one, "Babes in the Wood Waltzes," by Fernald, contains a number of popular melodies; the "Electric Polka," by Johnson, is full of life; and "Whims," by Schumann, is a short but good classical-piece.

FOURTEEN WEEKS IN PHYSICS. By J. Dorman Steele, Ph.D., F.G.S., Author of *Fourteen Weeks Series in Natural Science*. A. S. Barnes & Co., New York. To those who have made any considerable advance in Natural Philosophy, elementary treatises on the subject have about them much that is not satisfactory. Extreme incompleteness, however, must always remain a feature of our text books if Natural Philosophy is to be taught in preparatory schools; yet we think even a "smattering" of this attractive subject not out of place in an educational system,—it may form a desire to know more. "Fourteen Weeks in Physics" in the main resembles other books of the kind, but has in addition features they do not possess. At the end of each chapter is to be found a large collection of really practical questions relating to every-day life, instructive, interesting and suggestive. An historical sketch also accompanies each department. The ignorance which prevails in reference to the history of the science, even amongst those well informed as to its principles, is appalling and disgraceful. Something is done in this work to remedy the evil. Altogether, we think it will be found much ahead of most books of its kind.

MAGAZINES.

The only way in which one can keep up with the current of thought and progress is to read some of the best literary, scientific and philosophical periodicals. They not only condense the great thoughts of the age, but are the most reliable guides to the richest and best mines of thought for the student who desires to know more of any subject, than the space of a journal will allow it to give. It is simply amazing to receive so much information at so small a price.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY.—New York, Scribner & Co. This Magazine is edited by Dr. Holland, well known as a lecturer and author. It is a very large monthly, profusely illustrated with beautiful pictures, and containing articles from the best American writers on literature, art, science, social problems, &c. Its stories are of a high order. The volume begins with the November number. The contents of the December No. are:—Bird Architecture, iv. Illus. Thomas M. Brewer; The Great Deadwood Mystery, Bret Harte; Song, L. Frank Tooker; Sleep, L. Frank Tooker; Ho playing Sho, N. C.; Haworth's, II. Illus. Francis Hodgson Barnett; The National Bank circulation; W. G. Sumner; The Cricket, Henry S. Cornwell; My Look at the Queen, Treadwell Walden; An Irish Heart, T. W. Higginson; Dawn, H. H.; Eve, H. H.; Dora D'Istria, Illus. Grace A. Ellis; Caribou-Hunting, Illus. Charles C. Ward; Falconberg, V. Illus. Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen; The Douglas Squirrel of California, Illus. John Muir; The Cliff-Dwellers, Illus. Emma C. Hardacre; Art at the Paris Exposition, D. M. A.; Undergraduate Life at Oxford, Ansley Wilcox; Through the Trees, Anna Katherine Green; Are Narrow-Gauge Roads Economical? L. M. Johnston; Topics of the Time, Communications; Home and Society, Culture and Progress; The World's Work, Bric-a-Brac, Illus.

THE JOURNAL OF SPECULATIVE PHILOSOPHY. October. St. Louis; G. I. Jones & Co. Edited by Dr. Harris, Superintendent of Schools. This is the only Journal of its kind in America. The present number

contains "Christianity and the Clearing-up," (No. 2.) by Francis A. Henry; "Schiller's Ethical Studies," by Josiah Royce; "Jacobi and the Philosophy of Faith," by Robert H. Worthington; "Hegel on Romantic Art," translated by Wm. M. Bryant; "Statement and Reduction of Syllogism," by George Bruce Halsted; Notes and Discussions, the Editor.

The November number of the *New Dominion Monthly* contains the following:—"Monograph of the Esquimaux Tchiglit of the Mackenzie and of the Anderson" (part iv.) by Rev. E. Petitot, Oblat Missionary, etc.; translated by Douglas Brymner. "Wreck of the 'Oriental,'" by the author of "The Girls' Voyage." "Life in Glenshie" (continued), by the author of "My Young Master." "The Four Winds" (poem), by J. J. Procter. "John Law." "The New Home," by "Corinne." "The Caricature History of Lord Beaconsfield" (Illustrated), by G. H. F. YOUNG FOLKS.—"The Dragon's Gate," a Chinese Story. "Little Duties," by Hilier Loretta. "Betsy's Seven Secrets," by Sarah E. Chester. Puzzles.

THE HOME.—"Edna's New Plan": Something on Domestic Economy. "Foods in Season" (Illustrated), by Guiseppe Rudmani, Chef de Cuisine.

LITERARY NOTICES: "Haverholms, or the Apotheosis of Jingo," by Edward Jenkins. LITERARY NOTES CROSS, conducted by J. G. Ascher, Montreal. DRAUGHTS, conducted by Andrew Whyte, Bolton Forest, Quebec. COMIC PAGE. FRONTISPIECE, Lord Beaconsfield.

Readings and Recitations.

A ROMANCE OF THE SCHOOL-ROOM.

(From the *New York Times*.)

There is in a rural Kentucky village a middle-aged, gray-haired school teacher. He is near-sighted, excessively bashful, and densely ignorant of the nature and habits of girls. Everybody concedes that he is a good man, but he has always been believed to be as impervious to romance as is a rhinoceros in a travelling menagerie. And yet into this dry and mathematical person's prosaic life has lately come a unique and charming romance, and he has been led to study girls and their uses with an interest even greater than that which he formerly found in compound fractions and cube roots.

Last winter this remarkable man was engaged to teach the Harlansville district school. He did not know a soul in the village, but the school trustees, knowing that he had conducted the male department of a Frankfort school with eminent success, engaged him at a large salary. The Harlansville scholars included the youth of both sexes, and were, for the most part, orderly and industrious. There was, however, one girl in the school who was the most mischievous and reckless of her sex. There is no doubt that Miss Alice, as she was generally called, was a very pretty girl, and no one claimed that she was guilty of any serious crimes. Still, she was never out of mischief, and would play and execute enterprises from which the average boy would shrink in terror. When it is added that she was fifteen years old, and unusually large for her age, it will be perceived that she was well adapted to render the life of a school-teacher unspeakably wretched.

When Miss Alice first saw the new teacher she at once perceived that he was admirably adapted to be teased. His manifest bashfulness and the innocent, unsophisticated expression of his kindly, but far from handsome face, stimulated her mischievous propensities to the utmost. She began her persecution without delay, and carried it on with immense success. Time and space would fail were it attempted to catalogue the various devices by which she plagued the patient teacher. It was not long, however, before he discovered that the demure Miss Alice was at the bottom of all the mischief in school, though she was too astute to permit herself to be detected in any overt act. One of her favorite methods of harassing the good teacher was to pretend to an ardent admiration for him. She would constantly go to his desk on the pretext of asking his help in her lessons, and while he was laboriously explaining how this *sum* should be done, or how that *verb* should be parsed, she would stand by his side gazing at him with an air of hopeless and passionate attachment which filled the scholars with the wildest delight. Then, too, she would constantly manage to touch, with apparent unconsciousness, the teacher's hand or shoulder, or would lean over him so that her breath would fan his sparse and delicate hair. The uneasiness betrayed by the innocent man in these circumstances was excessively ludicrous, and delighted the naughty girl and her fellow-pupils unspeakably.

The day came however, when Miss Alice, growing careless by long impunity, was detected in the act of firing at another girl with a bean-shooter. This was a crime for which the inexorable penalty was "ruler-