

FEEDING THE HUNGRY.

Whirr-rr-rr! went a flock of sparrows down to the sidewalk. Chirp was one of these. I mention him because he was a particularly bright little fellow, and was always willing to share his crumbs with his neighbors.

"Twit! twit!" they all cried, nodding their heads in their quick way, and hopping anxiously about. "There is no breakfast for us here, either, and we have scoured the city over! What shall we do?"

A shop-keeper came out and threw something on the sidewalk, but it proved to be nothing but sawdust, and all the little feathered folks looked very much disappointed. Suddenly they flew up to a neighboring house-top—all except Chirp. A little maid was coming, swinging her books and slate by their strap in such away as frightened the birds very much indeed. But Chirp boldly lingered a moment, and turned one bright eye up at her as much as to say, "I don't believe you will hurt me."

"O you poor little sparrow!" cried Katie. "You are hungry, I know. for the new snow has covered all the crumbs. You shall have some of my lunch."

Chirp only hopped a little to one side as the precious morsels came flying down to him. He would have thanked Katie from the bottom of his tiny heart if he could, but she thought the delight he showed as he seized a bit of cracker and called joyfully to his brothers and sisters were thanks enough.

What a merry feast they had of it! and when they could possibly hold no more and went away to a sunny spot to dress their feathers, there was still enough left for two hungry doves which came afterward.

Katie found feeding these little folks so pleasant that she takes a bag of crumbs from the table, every day, to school with her, and scatters them along the way.

HE FORGOT.

A MAN who spent nearly all of his time hunting was one day called away upon urgent business. Off he rushed, thoughtlessly, leaving his two fine dogs locked in the room where game was kept. What could they do? They scratched at the door, whined, listened and whined again and again, but all to no purpose. Night came on, another day passed and still no master:—for he had been obliged to travel to a distant part of the country. Days passed on, and the poor dogs grew so weak with hunger and thirst they could only lie helplessly upon the floor, casting a wistful glance now and then at the game upon the wall which they were too honest to touch. Coming home after an absence of two weeks the man missed the welcoming bark of his faithful dogs. Remembering, all at once, where he had left them, he rushed in and with trembling haste, for he loved his dogs—unlocked their prison door. All around the walls hung the game untouched, and on the floor lay the two noble dogs dead.—*Exchange.*

RECENT SCIENCE.

ORIGIN of the Word "Trolley."—Most persons who use the word "trolley" probably do not know the origin of the term, or why this name was given to that apparatus by which the electricity is conveyed from an aerial wire. Twenty years ago, the word was used to designate "a form of truck which can be tilted, for carrying railroad materials or the like." This is the only definition of the word in Webster's Dictionary of the edition of 1848. In the edition of 1892 of the same work, three other definitions are added. 1. "A narrow cart that is pushed by hand or drawn by an animal." It is noted that this meaning of the word is in use in England, not in the United States. 2. "A truck from which the load is suspended on some kinds of cranes." This meaning is technical, according to Webster, and employed only in speaking of machinery. 3. "(Electric Railway.) A truck which travels along the fixed conductors, and forms a means of connection between them and a railway car." It is easy to see how the primitive form of the electric trolley, which travels upon the wires, came to receive its name from its resemblance to other types of trolley; and the name, having been immediately given to this primitive form, was naturally retained when the method of connection was changed from a little truck moving on a wire, to a mast having at its end a wheel pressing on the lower surface of the wire.—*L'Electricien, Paris.*

Literary Notes.

The Book of the Fair, which cost the Bancroft Company such a heavy outlay, is an assured success, subscriptions having already exceeded 100,000, and still coming in as fast as ever. What has given this work such great popularity has been not only the plan, but the execution. Nothing could have better fitted popular requirements than a work which covered the whole ground, historical and descriptive, and executed in the highest style of art.

LATE issues of *Littell's Living Age* contain papers of marked value: timely, entertaining and instructive. Take the single weekly issue now before us and note: "The City of York," an able paper about a city around which cling some of the richest memories and most romantic incidents of English history; "The Comte de Paris"; "An English Woman in Thibet," a more than interesting bit of travel. "The Poetry of John Donne" by Edmund Gosse, gives us a view of one of the later Elizabethan poets, or rather, perhaps, of her immediate successor; "Dwellers in Acadia," by Anne Ritchie, is a sketch which all will enjoy. "A Siamese Pageant," by David Ker; "The birth of the mechanical powers"; "Lines by Tom Sheridan"; with the usual fiction, always good, and poetry, always readable, complete but one of fifty-two numbers which go to make up a year's subscription,—and this for only \$8.00 a year. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

The Cosmopolitan presents for November no less than five unusually strong features. William Dean Howells gives the first of the letters of the traveller, who has been visiting this country from Alturia. The second feature of the *Cosmopolitan* is the portion of the magazine given up to color work, no less than ten superb color illustrations being presented for the first time in magazine history, accompanying an article by Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, on "Changes in Women's Costumes." The third feature is "American Notes" by Walter Besant, who was recently in America and is doing the United States for the *Cosmopolitan* a la Dickens. The fourth feature is an article by General Badeau on "The Forms of Invitation Used by the English Nobility." The article is illustrated by the facsimile of cards to the Queen's drawing-room, to dinner at the Princess of Wales, and to many leading houses of England. Finally, we have a new and very curious story by Mark Twain, called "The Esquimau Maiden's Romance." It is in his happiest vein and is illustrated by Dan Beard.

Scribner's Magazine for November opens with a picturesque and amusing travel sketch by Colonel H. E. Colville, C. B. of the Grenadier Guards, in which he describes his experiences while "In Camp with the Katchins"—a tribe of cattle-raiding mountaineers, living near the Chinese frontier of Upper Burma. This issue contains a number of articles which have to do with subjects of great contemporary interest. Augustine Birrell (the author of "Obiter Dicta"), who is a member of the present Parliament, gives an intimate inside view of "The House of Commons." A paper of most pertinent interest to every one interested in the education of women is Miss Katharine de Forest's account of the present conditions governing "Education for Girls in France." In "Mr. Freeman at Home" Mrs. Dela Lyman Porter, who was for some time a member of the household of the great historian, has given a new impression of his personality, which shows that behind his brusque manner was a most kindly and generous man. The article contains a portrait of Freeman by J. Carroll Beckwith. These are but samples from the table of contents.

The November *Arena* closes the eighth volume of this popular Review. This issue contains, among other good papers, a noteworthy article written by the late Richard A. Proctor, in which the eminent astronomer reviews the claims of Bacon and Shakespeare at length. The Bacon-Shakespeare case closes in this issue. It contains verdicts from Henry Irving, Governor W. E. Russell and others. In this notable verdict twenty of the most eminent writers and critics in America and England are for Shakespeare, one votes for Bacon, and four are undecided. Rabbi Solomon Schindler contributes a very thoughtful, though rather Socialistic paper, entitled "Thoughts in an Orphan Asylum." E. P. Powell's contribution is a strikingly interesting "Study of Thomas Paine." Louis Fre-

chette, the poet-laureate of Canada, appears in an interesting historic story entitled "La Corri-veau."

Among other papers of special interest discussed by eminent thinkers are the following: "The Slave Power and the Money Power," "Is Liquor Selling a Sin?" "Medical Slavery Through Legislation," "Knowledge the Preserver of Purity," "Gerald Massey: The Man and the Poet."

SYMPOSIUM ON THE SELF-REPORTING SYSTEM.

Everything we do in the schoolroom should tend towards the development of character in our pupils. To this end the system of self-reporting, under proper vigilance, is an excellent factor. I employ this method to some extent, and find that it trains to a habit of honesty in my pupils. A dishonest pupil may report himself incorrectly, but if found out—as he soon will be by the vigilant teacher—he will bethink himself about mending his ways, as no pupil wants to be known to be dishonest by his teacher and fellow pupils. This method may be the means of establishing a habit of honesty in many a dishonestly-inclined pupil from the fact that he thinks you are trusting him. Let such a pupil know that you do not trust him and you soon ruin him. On the other hand if you place the fullest confidence in him, he will seldom take undue advantage of it. These remarks are based on observations and are offered with a warm desire to see your symposium proposal taken advantage of by many.

Conestow, Nov. 8th.

J. G. HURST.

Have taught for 15 years; have been in four schools; have always had a system of "marking" pupils, have varied it at times to avoid *motony*, and must say it works "like a charm." After having three months in a school to get rightly to work, nine out of ten pupils do not *talk* during school hours. Many attend for months without missing a day. From forty-four on roll I expect an average attendance of forty. Hardly ever any *lates*, and nearly everything "to match." I believe an energetic teacher with "lots of snap," but never *snappy*, who loves his boys and girls and profession enough to be *on hand* mornings at say 8.30 o'clock, and who is original—in *marking* at least—will be highly successful.

SUBSCRIBER.

Question Drawer.

WE are sorry to find that some questions of grammatical construction sent us some weeks ago by two or three subscribers, have been overlooked. They will be answered in the English Department of next number.

A TEACHER wishes information as to the best way of conducting a public examination. Will some teacher of experience kindly give some hints on the subject for the benefit of the inexperienced.

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acquire robust health

by a persevering use of the great

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