

From blind yongh omy woodland,
Sheds the moon her beams of silver,
O'er the placid sheet of water;
Lightly sails our shell-like shallop,
As we near our place of landing;
Hear the sounds of rushing water,
From the mill-dam just below us;
Hear the plashing of the rower,
As he dips his oar all dripping;
Hear the bell—the hour is striking
From the clock-tower in the city;
Homeward we must wend our
foot-step.

Leave the twinkling lights reflected,
Say farewell to darkling River,
Leave behind us Lake Victoria,
To the stillness of the night-time.
BESSICA.

THE PHOEBE.

Sides of breast and upper parts,
dull olive brown—top and sides of
head dark brown—lower parts, dull
yellowish white, mixed with brown
on the chin—tail brown, outer edge
of tail, dull white—bill and feet,
black—bill slender—tail rather
broad and slightly forked.

This is one of the very common
birds, and is always to be counted
on as an early visitor in the spring.
When perching, it flirts its tail up
and down, and utters the plaintive
notes, phoebe, phoebe, at the same
time raising its head feathers, so
that it appears crested. The nest
is placed in any convenient spot,
about a building or rock, frequently
under bridges. It is made of
grass, moss, and hair plaited to-
gether with mud, and is lined with
soft grass, wool or feathers. The
eggs, four or five in number, are of
a soft cream color, with delicate
little reddish spots, scattered here
and there on the larger end of the
egg. The Phoebes are friendly
birds, and have little fear of man-
kind, frequently building their nests
in the most accessible places. They

will return year after year to the
same spot, and I remember one pair
coming back to our verandah, for
seven years, before a predatory.
Thomas killed one of the pair. Last
year we found a nest built on a
large bunch of mountain ash ber-
ries, hanging on the side of a cor-
ridor. It was a remarkable nesting
place, but answered the purpose
 admirably as results proved. The
Phoebe belongs to the family of Fly
Catchers, among which the King
Bird or Bec Bird, and Pewee are to
be found. These birds are very
much alike in shape, although dif-
fering greatly in size, and any close
observer can notice the family like-
ness.

OUR PAPER.

The REVIEW has met with such
a hearty reception, that we feel en-
couraged to better efforts still. This
number has twelve pages, and al-
though we cannot promise to keep
future numbers at this size, we shall
endeavor to supply plenty of read-
able matter each month.

The Typing On Wheels has been so
heartily approved, that we have
decided to publish it in pamphlet
form later on.

Some of our regular contributors
have not been heard from this
month, but the School Examina-
tions will account for many things,
and we sincerely trust that our little
friends will make a clean sweep of
the examination papers—forget that
such a thing as school exists five
minutes afterward—and then have
a grand romping holiday, full of
pleasure and life giving enjoyment.