

When April steps aside for May,
Like diamonds all the raindrops glisten,
Fresh violets open every day,
To some new bird each hour we listen.

And then the gentle showers come down,
Showers come down, showers come down,
And then the gentle showers come down,
So early in the morning.

Lovely spring-time now is here,
Dance and sing, dance and sing;
Happiest time of all the year
Is the lovely spring.

I'm Dandelion; my yellow head
Is found on hillsides bright;
And there I stand 'till golden hair
Has turned to snowy white.

When the wind is in the east,
'Tis good for neither man nor beast;
When the wind is in the north,
The skilful fisher goes not forth;
When the wind is in the south,
It blows the bait in the fishes mouth;
When the wind is in the west,
Then 'tis at the very best.

Our Sovereign Lord, the High and Mighty Prince Edward the Seventh, by the grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and the British Dominions beyond the Sea, King, Emperor of India, died suddenly at Buckingham Palace at midnight on the sixth of this month, after a brief reign of a little more than nine years. He had been seriously ill for two or three days, but this was not generally known until the day before his death. He was born on the ninth of November, 1841; and was therefore in the sixty-ninth year of his age. The late King was remarkable for his tact and personal influence in affairs of state, both at home and abroad; and his death at this critical time will be a great loss to the Empire, as in him we have lost a statesman as well as a king. The burial will take place at Windsor on the 20th inst. His son and successor, who will probably be known as King George the Fifth, was born on the third of June, 1865; and has been educated for his high office since the death of his elder brother, in 1892, made him the heir presumptive to the throne. Long may he reign.

One of the last official acts of his late Majesty King Edward was to bid farewell to the Governor-General of South Africa, who was about to leave for Cape Town. The new Federation of South Africa will come into existence on the last day of this month, the thirty-first of May; and it is proposed that all the schools in Canada shall mark the occasion by some observance of the day.

Reproduction Stories.

A little bug was trying to find its way home. A big giant of a boy kept moving the rubbish with a stick, just to see the bug get lost.

"To-morrow will do," said Paul, when his mother asked him to fill the woodbox. The next day it rained and the wood was too wet to burn.

"I will never leave you," said the stamp to the letter. And it did not until the letter dropped into the water. Then the stamp floated off and said never a word.

Poor Amy cried, because she was too sick to go to school. In the afternoon a little friend came to see her and said the teacher had asked about her. Then Amy felt better.

Once upon a time a king was very ill. The doctor said nothing could save his life but wearing the shirt of the happiest man in the kingdom. But the happiest man in the kingdom had no shirt!

Florence lives in a large stone house and her father keeps an automobile. Lily lives in a small cottage and her father does not keep an automobile. Lily is just as happy as Florence, for her mother lets her have a garden bed.

Daniel's rabbits like clover and his dog likes meat. One day he thought he would teach them new ways. He gave the clover to the dog and the meat to the rabbits. Neither the dog nor the rabbits would eat what he gave them, even when they were hungry. Animals do not like to learn new ways.

A dragon-fly once flew into a schoolroom by mistake. The foolish children cried and tried to hide under the desks. The poor dragon-fly was as much frightened as they were. Soon it found its way out of the window again, and was glad to get back to the fields.

A baby woodpecker saw his mother pecking at the bark of the tree and getting nice fat grubs out of it. "I can do that," said he, and as soon as he was strong enough to struggle up on the edge of the