

In a "June Ramble," on page sixty seven of the last (September) issue, a few names have been misspelled by the printer, namely, *Turdus aonalaschke* and *Zonotrichia albicollis*. The most common full song of the latter, the White-Throated Sparrow, should be given thus:

s : : t : : | 1 : 1 : 1 | 1 : 1 : 1 | 1 : 1 : 1 |
 "Oh my Canada, Canada, Canada."

When the song is not full it often takes the form,

s : : t : : | 1 : : : | 1 : : : |

The modifications are pretty numerous, yet the quality of the notes are such that if only two of them are sung their origin is instantly and unmistakably identified. The cadence of even a single note may be enough.

For the REVIEW.]

Clouds—I.

TEACHER. Well, there were very fine clouds yesterday. Let me see what you have observed about them on your way home from school, as you had agreed to study them. Was the sky very blue to you all—to those who went down the brook as well as those who went over the hills?

CHORUS. Yes, quite blue.

T. Now what did you think the clouds were like? You?

S. They were in great big heaps, rolling one after another very slowly over the sky.

T. Very good. They were just "heap" clouds. They have been called that already for nearly one hundred years by people who study the weather, only they give it the Latin name, *cumulus*, which means a "heap" or "pile."

S. O yes! They were piled up in great heaps over the mountain, just enough to make one afraid.

S. But there were many very pretty ones, small ones, white and fleecy, for all the world like fairy sheep grazing on a great blue meadow.

S. I saw one on the horizon rise up like a great mountain with fearful precipices; and the sun touched its margin with white and gold. The gold graded into a fiery smoke, and this again into black. Domes and towers arose until it became a giant castle in the air, and then an awful roll of the blackest smoke burst forth. But this soon became gilded with gold and the castle changed into a sunlit range of mountains.

S. And I saw lightning flashes from them in the evening.

S. I think I heard thunder, too.

S. Very well. I am glad you are watching so closely. These "*cumulus*" or "heap" clouds take on themselves most interesting forms.

S. I saw one like a lion and it gradually changed into a pig.

S. Don't we sometimes have thunder storms from such clouds? I think I remember of seeing just such great clouds before thunder and lightning?

T. Quite right. Very likely the electric charge of such clouds has something to do with their rounded and curious forms. But you have also noticed that they moved very slowly. Now why do you think they should?

S. I don't know.

T. If were to get three boys who can run with the same speed, to run around the school-house, one quite near it, the other twenty yards off, and the other half a mile off, which of them would appear to pass across the window most rapidly?

S. The nearest would appear to pass most rapidly, and the most distant would seem to move very slowly across.

T. Well, might it not be the same with the clouds?

S. Yes. But are the "heap" clouds very much further off than other clouds?

T. Those who have learned to measure the height of the clouds tell us that they may be sometimes several miles high, while the low "sheet" cloud that is so very common is generally not over two-thirds of a mile high.

S. Oh, yes. Sheet clouds are those that spread over us in a great sheet, so that you cannot tell one part from another.

T. Right. The Latin name is "*stratus*," which means a layer, or a sheet. And the people who study the weather speak of such clouds as the *stratus* cloud. You see that Latin names are all more easily pronounced than English names sometimes are. They are pronounced as they are spelled.

S. They are then spelled as they are pronounced, I suppose.

T. Yes. I suppose you are glad of that. But I may as well give you the name of another kind of cloud which you have noticed, and which you must now be on the watch for. This is the highest kind of cloud. In summer time it may be even higher than five miles from the earth. It is like fine tufts of hair, and is so far distant that it appears scarcely to move at all. Have you seen it?

S. I think I have often. It is a thin, gauzy, wispy, feathery cloud.

T. Correct. You may call it the "feather" cloud; and its Latin name is *cirrus*. Now you have got the three different kinds of clouds which have been named about the beginning of this century. And they are yet the three principal kinds, although there are variations which we shall some day consider. Now give me the