

EQUES—CURRICULUM.

We children all went to the Horse Show, and didn't we have a good time. For some days previous to Prof. Bristol's coming to Kingston, we both talked and looked forward with interest to the production of this equine entertainment. Mother profited by a previous experience, when some of us had to stand during a whole matinee; but this time we were among the first to get in, and we had good seats from start to finish. We appreciated everything, and there was a regular Horse School. Of course lots of things were done that would be punished at our school, but as we are neither horses, nor mules, nor even horses of another color, it is all right. They were entitled to their fun, and so were we, watching the antics of Denver, who filled to the full the role of Clown. He put on the Professor's coat, brought a hat and even a table, led on a blind playmate, brought a coat, took off his master's over-shoes. His three best acts were, ringing the bell, leaving school for being called a dunce, and taking his place as one of the audience, and shaking his head at the rest as if to say, P'shaw! I can beat the lot of you.

Comanche, a most docile animal, distinguished himself by his act, "A Swing Rocking Horse," a motion difficult for a horse to make. Alfonso "teetered" two horses over a half-inch iron rod, and turned on a plank twenty inches wide.

Sultan reminded us of the fabled Arab steeds; he brought note paper, and told month, day and hour, and also distinguished colors. Lotta brought either silver or paper dollars, as required. Some of our contemporaries claim that they know how the horse mathematician did his questions, but we give it up, and say the trick is decidedly clever.

The Military Drill and Bell Ringing were excellent.

We wish the Professor a long and successful career, especially as he says he uses only humane and kind methods in obtaining his results. If so he has truly been rewarded, and it is certainly wonderful to see these noble friends of man performing their feats, without bridle or rein, and showing sagacity almost human.

COLUMBINE.

DR. JOSEPH WORKMAN.

It is with sadness we record the death of our good friend Dr. Workman.

His long life was spent in living for others, and his name will be cherished by those who knew him, as that of a perfect man. He was spared to the many who loved him longer than the time generally allotted to men, but when his spirit passed away, all felt that his loss was irreparable. He left us when the birds and flowers, so dear to his gentle soul, were returning, and his memory will be as sweet as the fragrance of the arbutus that had just unfolded its dainty petals.

ARRIVALS.

- April 1st, Phœbes.
- " 5th, Loons.
- " 7, Snowdrops in bloom.
- " 8, Frogs tuning up.
- " 9, Golden-winged wood-peckers.
- " 12, Swallows.
- " 15, Hepaticas.
- " 18, Summer Wrens.
- Kinglets.
- Brown Creepers, and a host of Warblers.
- " 19, Red-headed Wood-peckers and Greater Yellow-legs.