

**We Greet New Year.**

Children, don't you hear  
 the knocking at the door?  
 Know the glad New Year  
 is on and me once more.

With treasures ever new,  
 at our waiting feet:  
 Have and purchase new  
 four lives to music sweet.

Shed the thorns of the flowers,  
 but mind our duty,  
 Ought the priceless hours,  
 We will glow with beauty.

Open the portals fling,  
 the high the liberal cheer,  
 Laugh, at it about, and sing,  
 Come, welcome, glad New Year.

**The Christmas Entertainment.**

When it was suggested that some entertainment be arranged for Christmas week, every one, from Superintendent down, entered into the scheme with nearly good will and promised their assistance, so the programme here presented was decided upon. Owing to the unusually crowded condition of the dining room, it was decided that the large study-room of the girls should be utilized as a hall for one evening. It is a smaller room than the dining room which prevented the invitation of the usual number of city friends; and it was also thought best that home talent be used to as great an extent as possible, and that the entertainment be kept as a pleasant surprise for the pupils. A large stage 10x20 feet was erected at one end of the room, and all the light supplied by the oxy-hydrogen light in charge of Mr. Douglas, who, by a skillful manipulation of colored glasses gave a variety of beautiful shades, that added much to the stage effects.

Promptly at 7:30 p. m. the curtain rose, and displayed a single full length figure of a Grecian woman in her flowing white draperies. Then followed a group of three, the Gypsy in full length, the Japanese and Maid of Franco as bust portraits upon either side. The Algerian was the next full length portrait, flanked by a Swede and a Spaniard. Lastly the Highlander, Italian and Quaker. The second number, "The Fortune Teller," showed a gypsy's camp, tent, camp fire and accessories; the Gypsy Queen was standing by her tent door gravely scrutinizing the outstretched palm of the young lady in evening dress who, with her escort, had deigned to visit her at such a late hour, in quest of information of their future.

"An Innocent Victim" was in two scenes, both upon a battle-field. The two red cross nurses were bending above a wounded soldier in kindly ministrations. In the next scene one of the nurses had been wounded and was dying in the arms of her companion, while the men for whom she had risked her life stood about in pitying but helpless sympathy.

"Cinderella," the fairy story dear to all child hearts, next followed. The first scene showed Cinderella weeping over her mother's grave, and an angel hovering over her striving to bring life to the wounded heart. The second scene showed the step-mother and her daughters in the various stages of preparation for the ball, Cinderella sitting alone by the window. In the third scene she is found, sitting alone by the window, when suddenly there appears a group of fairies, and stands before her. She rises keeping her eyes on the goodmother who raises her wand, and presto! Cinderella appears radiant in white silk, ready for the ball. The fourth scene represented the morning of the ball, step-mother and daughters in gowns, and Cinderella in her rags. The Prince and his Page arrived, and the Page was sitting upon Cinderella's foot while the Prince looked on, and the disreputable step-relations showed their chagrin all too plainly. In the next scene, the Prince and Cinderella kneeling upon cushions before the man, who, in cap and gown was in the act of giving them his blessing. About them were grouped the young guests, the ladies resplendent

in silks and satins and plumes, the gentlemen in knee breeches, decorated coats, velvet vests, lace befrilled ribbon, bowed and buckled.

Mr. Coleman explained each number upon the programme before the curtain rose, so the children understood the significance of each group.

"Joan of Arc," in her coat of mail, with shield and sabre, was therefore of interest to the older pupils.

"The Proposal and Disposal" showed a young man upon his knees before a coy damsel, whose irate parents were also witnesses to his avowals, and the father was threatening to settle the question with the soft end of a broom.

"Our Three Little Maids from School" stepped right out of the realms of the Mikado, and a lovely group of shy little Japanese were they.

Violet Gray, huge slipper in hand, chastised her helpless dolly which lay across her knee and demanded in dumb show, "Now, will you be good?" Her very curls bristled with determination.

The poor old bachelor who was so tormented by mice he had to find a wife, amused the children. His various tribulations excited their risibles, and when he returned in triumph with his wife in a rickety wheel barrow, which broke down and caused her to shed tears, his dismay was comical.

Perhaps one of the prettiest tableaux on the programme, was where the two little people were shown in one of the poses of the Minuet the stately dance of our grand parents. Little Clara, dressed in a quaint old dress of the Queen Elizabethian era and beautiful black haired little Annetta, dressed as the boys of that period dressed, in yellow satin knickerbockers and jacket with wide lace collar and cuffs, plumed hat and buckled shoes, a tiny sword hanging by her side.

Two anxious little mothers with sick dolies, and a serious business like little doctor to feel their pulses, made up the group in "Playing Doctor." The doctor was nearly extinguished in his father's coat and hat, and his cane was as tall as himself.

The last scene, "Good night," was a repetition of the tableau given three years ago, it having been so favorably received that many requests came for its reproduction this time. The nurse, lighted candle in hand, stood in the back ground while seven girls, daintily robed for the night, knelt in a semicircle before her, in attitudes of prayer.

The successful presentation of "The Fortune Teller" is due to Miss Templeton, who arranged it. To Miss Walker should be given the credit of the arrangement of the tableaux of "An Innocent Victim." Miss Gibson suggested "Cinderella." Miss Maybee arranged the tableau of "Joan of Arc." Miss Dempsey arranged the two beautiful tableaux of "Three Little Maids from School" and "They Danced Them a Measure on Christmas Night." To Mrs. Ballis is due the lion's share of credit for the success of the entertainment. She was general manager of the whole affair, and her many experiences in pantomimes of this character, her fertility of resource and her careful attention even to the smallest details ensured its success from its inception. Mr. Nurse, as stage manager, also had an important and difficult part to play and succeeded admirably.

**NOTES.**

Everything went off without a hitch and those in charge felt grateful and relieved when it was all over.

Mr. Coleman's humorous explanations of the living pictures made the audience merry and even the subjects of his remarks found it difficult to maintain a becoming gravity.

All who took part received praise, but Mrs. Ballis well deserved the special vote of thanks so heartily tendered her at the close. She worked indefatigably to make it a success.

Miss Walker and Miss Dempsey spared neither themselves, time or trouble to assist in making the entertainment a success. There was a magic power in Miss Dempsey's needle and it did wonders.

The Kingston friends who so kindly loaned us costumes for Cinderella have our hearty thanks. Mrs. Torrell brought them with her upon her return from there where she had been spending Christmas with her daughter.

Mr. McKillop's personification of bachelorhood was as perfect as it could well be and, being the only comedy on the programme, was much enjoyed. The wheel-barrow spill of his wife and

her belongings was so ludicrous the audience wanted to see the mix up again.

Following is the programme, giving names and characters.

**LIVING PICTURES**

Grecian	Miss S. Hale
Maid of Franco	Miss J. Mathison
Gipsy	Miss K. Templeton
Japanese	Miss K. Showers
Swede	Miss G. Linn
Algerian	Mr. Geo. Stewart
Spaniard	Miss M. Ball
Highlander	Miss C. Gibson
Quaker	Miss I. Dith Wiley
Italian	Miss M. Hall
Joan of Arc	Miss H. Hammell

**TABLEAUX VIVANT**  
**THE FORTUNE TELLER**

Miss S. Templeton	Miss F. Maybee
Mr. John Matheson	

**AN INNOCENT VICTIM**

Miss I. Walker	Miss M. Dempsey
Mr. John Matheson	Mr. Geo. Stewart
Master Wm. Cornish	Mr. L. Charbonneau
Master Harry Ponton	

**CINDERELLA**

Cinderella	Miss F. Chantler
The Stepmother	Miss M. Lamondelline
Two Stepsisters	Miss C. Gibson
The Godmother	Miss A. J. J. J. J.
The Page	Master John Maybee
Prince	Master Wm. Gray
Clergyman	Mr. J. T. Burns
Queen	Miss B. Mathison
King	Mr. Chas. Holton
Angel	Miss A. Allendorf

**FAIRIES**

Marion Waters	Grace Little
Mary Brown	Anna Allendorf
Martha Cunningham	Cora Pierce

**WEDDING GUESTS**

Mr. W. J. Campbell	Miss S. Hale
Mr. J. C. Ballis	Miss M. Dempsey
Mr. D. J. McKillop	

**SCENE FIRST**—Cinderella at her Mother's Grave  
**SCENE SECOND**—The Preparation for the Ball  
**SCENE THIRD**—The Godmother's Visit  
**SCENE FOURTH**—Fitting the Slipper  
**SCENE FIFTH**—The Wedding

**THE PROPOSAL AND DISPOSAL**

Mr. Geo. Mathison	Miss C. Showers
Mr. Thomas Green	

**THREE LITTLE MAIDS FROM SCHOOL**

Miss K. Showers	Miss A. Showers
Miss Elizabeth Veitch	

**"NOW, WILL YOU BE GOOD?"**  
 Violet Gray

**PANTOMIME COMEDY**  
**IN SEARCH OF A WIFE**

Mr. D. J. McKillop, Miss Ada James  
 George Arnall, Miss Lillian

**SCENE FIRST**  
 "When I was a young man I lived by myself,  
 And all the bread and cheese I had I kept upon  
 a shelf"

**SCENE SECOND**  
 "Then I went to London to get me a wife."

**SCENE THIRD**  
 "The streets were so long and the lanes were so  
 narrow,  
 I was forced to take my wife home in a wheel-  
 barrow"

**SCENE FOURTH**  
 "The wheel barrow broke my wife had a fall,  
 And down came little wife, bundles and all"

**TABLEAUX VIVANT**

They danced them a measure on Christmas night"	
Miss Annetta Johnson	Miss Clara Henderson
Violet Gray	Mary Russell
Master Allan Walton	

**GOOD-NIGHT**

Miss S. Hale	
Miss Annetta Johnson	Miss Marion Waters
Miss Grace Little	Miss Cora Pierce
Miss M. Cunningham	Miss May McCormick
Miss Anna Allendorf	

**MANAGER**—MRS. STEVIA C. BALLIS  
**STAGE MANAGER**—MR. W. NURSE  
**INTERPRETER**—MR. D. R. CULFMAN

—George McDonald worked with his brother on the farm during the summer and expected to secure employment in the lumber camps this winter, but on account of business being so dull he has been unsuccessful.

—On Wednesday the 23rd ult., at an entertainment held in the Methodist Church at Atherly, Geo. McDonald, favored the audience by singing the "Lord's Prayer" and "Nearer My God to Thee," which was appreciated.

—Ronald McDonald, Cornwall, writes to Mr. Mathison.—"It affords me a good deal of pleasure to address you a few lines. I certainly have not forgotten your great kindness to me while at school. I am pleased to tell you. I am getting on very nicely here. I work in the shoe factory and like it very much. I make quite a little money. I find my education a great assistance and must thank you, and the teachers for the interest you took in my behalf. I suppose you have a full school again this year and hope the children are all very good. Mother is well and presents her kindest regards and hoping Mrs. Mathison and family are very well. Hoping to hear from you, and wishing to you a very very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year's Day. I remain, your former pupil and respectful friend. My brother Hugh works in the cotton mill in Cornwall and is doing well."

**Ring Out the Old.**

Ring New-Year bells, ring loud and clear,  
 With merry peals so full of cheer,  
 Ring in the boy that's first at school,  
 Ring out the dance-block and the fool;  
 Ring in the boy that's bright as day,  
 That loves to work and loves to play,  
 Ring out the idler and the drone;  
 Ring out the grabblers, every one;  
 Ring out the boys who will not lend  
 A willing hand to help a friend.  
 Ring in new school books and new toys,  
 Ring out all things that ruin boys;  
 Ring out the wrecker from the street,  
 Ring out the fighter and the cheat,  
 Ring out the child that doesn't care,  
 Ring in good children everywhere.

**PUPILS' LOCALS.**

From the Boys' Side of the Institution.

[BY GEORGE MUNRO.]

—January.

—New Year's Day, 1897.

—W. Brown saw a notice in the *Shoeburne Economist* saying that his cousin was shot in the foot while out hunting.

—Willio Lightfoot, a pupil here, left for home on the 17th ult., on account of his grandfather's illness. We hope he had a good time on Christmas.

—Edward Lewlio, who was in the printing-office, has left. John Crough is now taking his place as "Jack" says he will get work at printing in Peterborough, his home.

—Mr. Tait, a deaf-mute from Halifax, N. S., paid us a visit on the 18th. We were all pleased to see him. He can hardly spell with one hand, but he does well with two hands.

—On the 15th ult., when the boys were squirting water on the rink, the machine near the bay broke and the water stopped instantly. They were disappointed of having fine skating.

—On the 21st inst., through the generosity of Mr. Mathison, we were allowed to go skating on the bay. The classes and work-shops closed at 2 p. m. It was also the birthday of the reporter of these items.

—Some time ago, a mouse did something mischievous in J. Armstrong's closet, and he set a trap and the next morning there was the little mouse dead in the trap. Jarvis thinks none will trouble him again.

—On the 18th ult., in the evening, Miss Mathison invited the all-day working boys and girls to a party in the Supt's house. All reported having a very good time and were sorry to leave when time was called for us to go to our sides again. There was also refreshments there. We all thanked Miss Mathison for her kindness.

—Mr. J. C. Ballis, one of our teachers, gave us an interesting lecture on the evening of the 12th ult., about Central Africa and the fashions of the colored people, also the different burials. He said that when a colored man dies, his wife would be buried alive with him, or when the King dies, his wife would be buried alive too, because the souls can not part. We thought this very strange, as we know nothing of it before.

—On the evening of the 28th inst., while the boys were studying their lessons and while the all-day workers were in the reading-room, Michael Noonan, who left here last year, came in, on his way to Woodstock to visit Wm. McKay. They were all surprised to see him. After the study-hour, the boys came down into the reading room and looked innocently into his face, but soon recognized him.

—Christmas came on the 25th inst. In the morning after breakfast some boys went skating on the bay and soon afterwards went to chapel. The pupils were glad to see the sketches on the chapel slates drawn by W. E. Gray, which the boys say are prettier than those of Nelson Wood last year. About 9.45 they left the chapel and went into the girls' sitting-room, where the piles of boxes and books were laid. Every one got a book, but some did not get a box. Three boys, Jno. Shilton, Dalton Gardiner and Robt. Enaminger got turkeys besides other things. At dinner the turkeys looked so tempting the boys wanted to have one each. After dinner, we were allowed to go skating on the bay, but the skating did not satisfy us as the wind was blowing fast and was so strong. It broke Mr. Douglas' ice-boat. If it were not for the wind, we would have had a better time. There was a party in the evening in the dining-room and a number of visitors were present. It broke up to the regret of all at 10 o'clock, when we soon left for our beds.