

Baby in Church

Aunt Nellie has fashioned a dainty thing
Of Hamburg and ribbon and lace,
And Meinna had said, as she settled it round,
Our beautiful baby's face
Where the dimples play and the laughter lies
Like sunbeams lid in her violet eyes.
"If the day is pleasant and baby is good
She may go to church and wear her new hood."

Then Ben, aged six, began to tell
In older-brotherly way,
How very, very good she must be
If she went to church next day.
He told of the church, the choir and the crowd,
And the man up in front who talked so loud:
But she must not talk, nor laugh, nor sing,
But just sit as quiet as anything.

And so, on a beautiful Sabbath in May,
When the fruit-buds burst into flowers,
(There wasn't a blossom on bush or tree
So fair as this blossom of ours)
All in her white dress, dainty and new,
Our baby sat in the family pew.
The grand, sweet music, the reverent air,
The solemn hush, and the voice of prayer.

Filled all her baby soul with awe,
As she sat in her little place,
And the holy look that the angels wear
Seemed pictured upon her face.
And the sweet words uttered so long ago
Came into my mind with a rhythmic flow.
"Of such is the kingdom of Heaven," said He,
And I know that he spoke of such as she.

The sweetest voice organ pealed forth again,
The collection box came round,
And baby dropped her pretty pin,
And smiled at the chinking sound,
Alone in the choir Aunt Nellie stood,
Waiting the close of the soft prelude.
To begin her solo. High and strong
She struck the first note, clear and long.

She held it, and all were charmed but one,
Who, with all the might she had
Sprang to her little feet and cried
"Aunt Nellie, you're being half!"
The audience smiled, the minister coughed,
The little boys in the corner laughed.
The tenor-man shook like an aspen leaf
And hid his face in his handkerchief.

And poor Aunt Nellie could never tell
How she finished that terrible strain,
But says that nothing on earth would tempt
Her to go through the scene again.
So, we have decided perhaps 'tis best,
For her sake, ours, and all the rest,
That we wait, maybe, for a year or two,
For our baby re-enter the family pew.

—Miss M. Goss.

"The Silent Club."

There was once in Asia, in Hindoo land, or Persia, a celebrated society whose three dominant statutes were as follows:

1. The members of this club must think a great deal.
 2. They will write very little.
 3. They will speak as little as possible.
- Hence it was called "The Silent Club," and there was not a true philosopher or Savant in all Asia who was not ambitious of being admitted a member.

The notable Prof. Zeb, who was the author of a famous book was informed, while residing in a remote locality in the province, that there was a vacant place in the society. He set off immediately, and presented himself at the door of the assembly room, and told the door-keeper to carry a note to the President of the club. Doctor Zeb politely requested the vacant place; the messenger acquitted himself of his commission, but the Professor and his note had arrived too late; the place had already been filled.

The whole society was deeply chagrined. It had received into membership a notable wit, whose vivacious eloquence and brilliant speech had made him the admiration of the court, and the society was obliged to refuse the application of the celebrated Professor, the scourge of babblers, with his intellect so grand and so well cultivated and furnished.

The presiding officer, charged with the duty of telling the Professor the bad news could with difficulty make up his mind to do it and hardly know how to go about it. After thinking a while he ordered a cup of water to be brought, filled to the brim, and so completely filled that not a single drop could be added without causing it to run over, then he gave the sign to introduce the candidate. He appeared with the simple and modest manners which always belong to true merit. The President arose, and without uttering a single word, and with an air of disappointment, pointed out the embolmatic cup, this cup so completely filled. The Professor understood what it signified, that there was no longer any vacancy in the society; but without losing confidence he thought he could demonstrate that one supernumerary member might be added without producing any disarrangement. Seeing at his feet a row of leaf, he picked it up and placed it carefully on the surface of the water, and did it so well that not a single drop of water ran over.

At this ingenious solution of the difficulty, the hall resounded with the applause of clapping of hands, and they voted to suspend the rules in the case, and Professor Zeb was received as a member with acclamation. He was at once presented with the record book, wherein to inscribe his name, and there-

now remained only to pronounce some words of thanks, in accordance with the customary usage. But as a true member of the Silent Club, the Professor thanked them without uttering a word. He wrote on the margin of the record book the number "one hundred"—this number was the limit of the members of his new associates—then putting a zero before the figure one, (thus 0100) he wrote beneath: "The addition makes it worth nothing more or less." The President at once responded to the modest Professor with a great politeness, as ready wit. He rubbed out the zero to the left of the 100 and put in its place the figure one, (thus 1100) and wrote beneath: "It is worth ten times more than it was before."—Selected.

Smallpox by Red Light.

The wide prevalence of the scourge, smallpox, during the winter, lends great interest to the attempt to cure smallpox by red light. The thing has just been done, and most successfully, in the city of Bergen, Norway. Now York is to have the honor of being the second city that makes a practical application of a scientific principle long known, but not understood, but which, when fully proved, will make a distinct epoch in medical practice.

Hundreds of years ago, along in the dark Middle Ages, doctors know from accidental observation that smallpox, then a plague which devastated whole countries, killing half their infant life, season after season, ran a comparatively harmless course when treated in absolute darkness. However, such treatment was most difficult, and when scientific methods began to obtain it was entirely discarded as an old superstition. The reason was then understood.

It has only come to be understood very recently, through some experiments made at the city hospital in Bergen by Dr. Lingholm, guided by the precepts and studies of Dr. Finck, a Norwegian expert in skin diseases of great repute. Dr. Finck demonstrated that the chemical rays in the sunlight had a damaging influence upon the skin, and that, in fact, sunburn was simply an effort of nature to protect the cuticle against them. He showed that the ill influence of these chemical rays was felt particularly in skin diseases, and that, this being so, it would only be necessary to exclude them to give relief to the patient.

His conclusions were put to the test by Dr. Lingholm, who fitted up the smallpox ward in his hospital with red curtains. The result was reported in a recent issue of *New York Medical Journal*. The ultraviolet rays of light were shut out, the report says, of a room in which twenty smallpox patients were treated, ten of them being nonvaccinated children. Complete success attended the experiment. "All the patients recovered, though they were all severely attacked. The eruption dried up shortly after its appearance; there was no fever of maturation, and the patients recovered soon, with few scars. The dreaded pitting was avoided."

Rev. Sam. Jones.

An amusing incident occurred at the close of Sam. Jones' sermon at Pulaski the other day. Stepping down from the pulpit, folding his hands across his breast and looking solemnly over the audience, the great revivalist said:

"I want every woman in this crowd who has not spoken a harsh word or harbored unkind thoughts toward their husbands for the past month to stand up."

One old woman apparently on the shady side of sixty, stood up.

"Come forward and give me your hand," said the preacher.

The woman did so.

"Now turn and let this audience see the best looking woman in this country."

After taking her seat the revivalist addressed the men:

"Now, I want all the men in the crowd who have not spoken a harsh word or harbored an unkind thought toward their wives to stand up."

Twenty-seven great big strapping fellows hopped out of the audience with all the alacrity of champagne corks.

"Come forward and give me your hands, my dear boys."

Jones gave each of them a vigorous shake, after which he arranged them all side by side in front of the pulpit facing the audience. He looked them over carefully and solemnly and then, turning around to the audience, he said:

"I want all to take a good look at the 27 biggest bars in the state of Tennessee."

Hearing With His Legs.

The novelty of a telegraph operator who can scarcely hear a locomotive whistle working day after day at his instrument is one of the marvels presented at a telegraph station near this city. The man is about 28 years old. He has been deaf since he was about 3 years of age as the result of an attack of scarlet fever.

Being so extremely hard of hearing, the child's sense of touch was developed to the degree usually possessed by blind persons. The slightest tap upon a table or upon a wall, the rolling of a wagon wheel along the street and all similar sounds were conveyed to him by the consequent vibrations.

When about 12 years of age he undertook the study of telegraphy. Being a favorite with the operator at his home, he was given the run of the office. All the mystic signs, dots and dashes of the profession were explained to him. Day after day he could be seen sitting at the table with his knees pressed against it or resting his elbow upon it. He was literally feeling the messages as they were ticked off over the wire. Being naturally quick, it was but a short time until he was able to correctly read any message coming into the office. Sending came just as easy, and to day, after sixteen years' service at the key and sounder, he is just as fine an operator as there is in the country. Of late years hearing has improved to such an extent that he can easily hear the sounder, but the old habit of listening with his knee or elbow still clings to him, and that is the way all his messages are read.—*Pittsburg Commercial Gazette*.

The British Empire.

The British Empire is a political creation unparalleled in the world's history, not only by its extent and population, in both which respects it is slightly surpassed by China, but because, with an area of more than 20,000,000 square miles and 352,000,000 inhabitants, it is scattered over the whole globe. It embraces all zones from the icy wilderness of Hudson Bay to the tropical jungles of India and the mahogany forests of Honduras; there is scarcely a product which a British province does not bring forth in excellent quality; and not less various are the degrees of civilization of its inhabitants, from the Kaffirs of the Cape to the highly cultivated citizens of Toronto or Sydney. We find, with Christians of all confessions, 200,000,000 Hindoos, about 70,000,000 Mohammedans, and 8,000,000 Buddhists; and the Bible is printed in 130 languages and dialects represented in the empire, yet notwithstanding such promiscuous elements, the government, with rare exceptions, maintains order, and no sign of dissolution is visible.—*Forum*.

ONTARIO
BUSINESS COLLEGE
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
SEND for the 24th annual circular, and other interesting matter.
Address—**ROBINSON & JOHNSON.**

A Business Education.

A BOOK OF VALUABLE INFORMATION ON
THE SUBJECTS OF
BOOK-KEEPING and SHORTHAND
SENT FREE ADDRESS
BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows:
Every Monday morning at 11 a. m. in the Y. M. C. A. Building at corner Queen Street West and Bevercourt Road. Leaders: Messrs. Francis Doughton and Slater. In the afternoon at 7 p. m. in the Y. M. C. A. Building, at corner of Spadina Avenue and College Street. Leaders: Messrs. Nasmith and Bridgen.
The Literary Society meets on the first and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, alternately at Y. M. C. A. Building, corner of Queen St. West, Bevercourt Road and Spadina Ave. at 7 p. m. President C. J. Howe; Vice-Pres. J. T. Smith, Secretary, J. W. Doughton; Treas. H. Moore. All resident and visiting deaf-mutes are cordially invited to attend the meetings. The Secretary's address is 45 Mulry Street.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION
WEST 12:30 P. M. 11:30 A. M. 12:30 P. M.
EAST 10:30 A. M. 12:30 P. M. 1:30 P. M.
MADRID AND PETERSBURG BRANCH 5:15 A. M. to 12:45 P. M. 5:15 P. M.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

10.

Classes:

HOUSE HOLDS FROM 7 A. M. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p. m.
DRAWING CLASSES FROM 1:30 to 5 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons of each week.
GIRLS' PAPER WORK CLASSES on Monday and Wednesday afternoons of each week from 3:30 to 5.
HIGH CLASSES for Junior Teachers on the afternoons of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 3:10 to 5.
EVENING READING from 7 to 8:30 p. m. for senior pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9 a. m., senior pupils at 11 a. m., General Lecture at 1:30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:15 a. m., and the Teachers in charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock in the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN—Rev. Canon Hurke, Light Rev. Monckton Farley, V. G., Rev. J. L. George, (Presbyterian); Rev. E. N. Baker, (Methodist); Rev. H. Macshall, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Maclean, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father O'Brien.
BIBLE CLASSES, Sunday afternoon at 3 p. m., International Series of Sunday School Lessons, Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

Clergymen of all Denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.

Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND CATERING ROOMS from 7:30 to 8:30 a. m., and from 3:30 to 5:30 p. m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not from 7:30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. in each working day except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3:30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, Shop and Sewing Rooms to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.

Pupils are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments, except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:—

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1:30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:—

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leaving with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:—

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come, however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or meals, or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Hoffman House, Queen's, Anglo-American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:—

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and employees, under any circumstances without special permission upon each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parent or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF PARENTS OR GUARDIANS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THAT ALL WILL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks; letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating as neatly as possible, their wishes.

For medicinal preparations that have been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise medicinal appliances for the cure of deafness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of deafness, deaf-blindness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

H. MATHISON,

Superintendent.