

Christmas Greeting.

Christmas time
Thoughts ring out a chime
Melody
Pains and weep
Hills at fall of snow
And thro' the
And fire of wind
To friends, to things more kind
On life a road
Reaching higher,
Christmas love aspires,
A heavy load
Hill, new born,
To each on Christmas more
Precious hoarded store,
Childhood joys once more
With reverie
Come this day, to save
Children from the grave
In selfishness,
The angels, shed with peace
That love may increase
Heavenly happiness!

PUPILS' LOCALS.

The Boys' Side of the Institution.

By HILBERT ROBERTS.

Wish you one and all "A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year."

Holland, a deaf-mute from Ireland, was an interesting visitor here.

Christmas is rapidly approaching and we are anticipating many presents.

Peace on earth, good will toward all should be the pervading sentiment of Christmas tide.

On the morning of the 8th inst., the Catholic pupils went to town to attend a theme service. It was the celebration of the Immaculate Conception of Christ.

We have had our skating rink fitted up for the winter sports. It was a good weather set in it as the ice was before it was flooded.

On the 12th inst., was the 12th anniversary of the birth of our head monitor, J. H. Dalton, and he was the recipient of many congratulations from his many friends here. The same day was the birthday of two of the girls, Lizzie Webb and Maggie Noonan.

George Henry, our colored pet, is the boy who usually brings water from the well for the servant of the teacher's dining room, and one evening he was rewarded for his service with some turkey. He is contented and happy, but it is a mystery how he gobbled it up.

John Crough, a pupil here, had the misfortune to have one of his legs scalded. There was a waiter then, and while one was pouring hot water into the boiler, he accidentally slipped and the stream ran down John's leg. He was in terrible agony at first and had to give up being a waiter for a week, but is now better.

Letters are highly appreciated from home and whenever one gets a letter or one is quickly read to see if any news has happened at home. On the 12th inst., Marion, Joseph and Harandus were the who were in the prime of life and full enjoyment of happiness, and they called upon to mourn the death of their youngest brother, Azo, who died from the effect of the measles. They felt their loss very sadly, but God is best and so He took him away to His Holy Paradise. Again, the same day, a Benoit got word from home of the sad news of the death of his uncle, who died in Leadville, Colorado, and his remains were brought to our school, Canada, for interment.

Joseph U. Johnson, saying that he is enjoying good health and that he is ready employment with the Barrie and Gas Company. He also met Eli Corbiero, who left here a few days ago, was working steady in a shop in that town and that his work and he was an expert and could do himself. Joseph said that Arthur had returned from Manitoba to his numerous relatives in Barrie and he liked the prairie province than Ontario. He also visited Manitoba Deaf-mute College, and met Munro working in a shop in Winnipeg. He was earning \$10 a week. Quite lucky Albert. Lemox also paid Joseph a personal visit and reported having a jolly

On the evening of Dec. 5th, Prof. Johnson gave a lecture in the chapel on his subject, "Hamlet, Prince of Denmark," which was of great interest. He will briefly relate the story as it is told. Long ago, as the story

goes, the King of Denmark was an able and good ruler and was highly esteemed by all classes in his kingdom. He married Gertrude, who thus became the queen, and they had a son who loved his parents dearly. His name was Hamlet, who was a skilful warrior and his fame was well known throughout the land. He was an honest youth. He was at college when he heard of the lamented death of his father, and after two months had elapsed since the death of the king, Gertrude married Claudius, the late king's brother, who succeeded to the title as "King of Denmark," and when Hamlet returned from college he was horrified to find his uncle king, as he himself was heir apparent to the Danish crown. One evening Hamlet met his father's ghost, who appeared in the dim light and told Hamlet how his father was killed, that it was not by the bite of an adder as reported while lying down to sleep in his garden but that his uncle Claudius had poured poison into his ear, and also said that his mother had married Claudius and the latter was king of the land. Hamlet's temper began to grow worse and he told his mother that he intended to kill Claudius, but kept his movements secret. He met his mother one evening and asked her to be present at the pantomime the next evening and that the king and all the nobles and courtiers be present too. This was agreed upon and the next night the pantomime was in progress in the Palace. The players showed in real style the true manner of the late king's death. As Hamlet was talking to his mother of her marriage with Claudius so soon after the death of his father, Polonius, a Lord, was listening attentively behind a curtain and when Hamlet threatened his mother with punishment she began to scream and at this critical moment Polonius began to move out from his hiding place to help Gertrude, but his movements were so noisy that Hamlet, who thought it was Claudius, thrust his rapier through the curtain and killed the lord on the spot. After this, Hamlet, who had been in love with Ophelia, the daughter of Polonius, resolved not to marry her, but he made a statement saying he had broken the engagement and refused to take her. This, however, drove her insane and on one occasion while she was out gathering lilies along the bank of a stream she had the opportunity to grasp hold of a branch of a tree that grew near by. The branch was dead, and as she bent over to pick a lily which she could not get without its aid, the limb broke and she fell into the water and was drowned. After her death, her brother returned home, whose name was Laertes, and was heart-broken to hear of the death of his father and sister. He desired to kill Hamlet and invited him to an entertainment where a sham duel would be fought between the two persons in question. Preparations were being arranged, among which were three goblets of wine, which the King had prepared and had put deadly poison into one of them, and intended to give it to Hamlet. When all was ready the duel began, there being a good audience, among whom were the King and Queen. As the duel raged, Gertrude gave order for a rest and begged Hamlet to drink the wine in which she had concealed poison, but Hamlet declined to drink it knowing that if he took it he would get dizzy, but not knowing of the poison that was in it. So the duel went on again and Hamlet was struck by a poisoned foil. There was a scuffle, in which the foils became exchanged, and this time Hamlet struck Laertes with the poisoned foil. Hamlet being told of his sure death, seized the poisoned foil and rushed upon the King and slew him. During the engagement the queen became excited and took the poisoned wine through mistake and soon died. This brought an end to the tragic scene.

His Brother Was Deaf.

A millionaire railway king has a brother who is hard of hearing, while he himself is remarkable as having a very prominent nose. Once the railway king dined at a friend's house, when he sat between two ladies, who talked to him very loudly rather to his annoyance, but he said nothing. Finally one of them shouted a commonplace remark, and then said in an ordinary tone to the other: "Did you ever see such a nose in your life?" "Pardon me, ladies," said the millionaire, "it's my brother who is deaf." Imagine the horror of the ladies. —Sel.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

[THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1922.]

—A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year to you all

—We are all surprised that Christmas is approaching so rapidly

—Dr. George Mathison will be here before Christmas, and we will be glad to see him again.

—On the 28th ult. Kathleen Gordon's mother came here and took her home, because she can hear and speak.

—Some time ago, one of the girls got a letter from her friend, saying that Winnie Ballagh, an old pupil, is an apprentice at a dressmaker's store in Toronto.

—It is with deep sorrow that we have learned of the death of Miss Annie Gillingham's beloved brother. We all sympathize with her in the loss of him.

—On the 7th inst., a new girl came here with her uncle to obtain an education. We think she is nice. Her name is Minnie Greene, and she is in Miss James' class.

—On the 9th inst., Miss Lizzie Mucklo's birthday, she got a little parcel from her mother containing some nice presents, with which she was much pleased. We hope she may live to see many happy returns of the day.

—On the 5th inst., in the evening, we assembled in chapel and Mr. Coloman signed us Shakespeare's play, Hamlet. It pleased us very much, and we all thanked him warmly for his kindness. He said he would lecture to us again.

—There has been no skating yet. About two weeks ago, the ice formed about 2 or 3 inches thick on the bay, but since then we have had mild weather, and the ice has nearly disappeared. We will not go skating till the ice on the bay is perfectly safe, but in the meantime, we have a large rink on the ground so we can skate on it when it freezes.

LONDON NOTES.

From an occasional Correspondent

The farm stock of Mr Austin, of Forest, was sold at auction on Nov. 30th, and he and his family will leave for Detroit, where they will reside in the future.

Jonathan Henderson, of Tallbotville, was on a visit to this city during the Thanksgiving holidays. He was the guest of W. H. Gould.

Some nudes attended the D and D Bible class at Mr. David Dark's house on Nov. 29th. A good attendance was present.

Mr. Boderick McKenzie, the strong, well known deaf-mute, is here. He is a good steady carpenter, and he is making some butcher blocks in this city. He is staying in Mr. Fawcett's hotel, who is a cousin to Mr. Joseph Morgan, of Kiu carhu.

Miss Eliza McIntyre, Jonathan Henderson and W. H. Gould spent Thanksgiving Day at Mr. John Noyes', at Denfield, and enjoyed themselves very much.

We are hoping that Miss Lilly Bryce, of Toronto, will come and stay at Mrs. Dark's place during the Christmas and New Year holidays.

"A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year" is the hearty wish for all the pupils, officers and teachers at your Institution.

—If any of our readers know of the whereabouts of Mr. Alexander Ogilvie, a deaf-mute, of Toronto, they will confer a favor by writing to his sister, Mrs. Kate Ogilvie, 18 Gladstone Place, Toronto, Ont.

Some years ago a well known divine was spending his summer holidays with his family in the Mendips. One Sunday he accepted an invitation to preach in one of the churches of that region. In the congregation was a man who apparently was very deaf, for he came to the service armed and equipped with an immense brass ear trumpet, and as soon as the service began went forward and took his seat well up on the pulpit stairs. The clergyman's little daughter was among the auditors, she had never seen an ear trumpet, and the spectacle of the form on the pulpit stairs steadily holding that instrument to his head filled her with awe and wonder. On her way home from church, the first thing she said to her father when they were alone was "Papa, was that an archangel by you?" —Sel.

A Christmas Song.

There's a thrill in the air,
There's a joy in the heart,
There is generous life
In the home and the mart,
For the Yuletide is with us; make ready to greet
The Child of the Manger; lay gifts at his feet.

No time for complaining,
For envy or strife;
Let the swift-flying hours
With laughter be rife;
Put by all fretting, your murmuring cease!
All hail One that cometh, the bringer of peace!

If, led by false glitter,
You've wandered afar,
Come back to your loyalty,
Led by the Star.
Give up your vain quest and your wandering wild,
For the pearl of great price is the Wonderful Child.

Ring out the glad carols,
Old strife put away,
Deck chapel and church
In his honor to-day;
Let the great organs tremble with symphonies grand,
And send the glad things all over the land.

O sing, little children,
And sing, young and old,
Though the joy of the Christmas
Can never be told—
But sing and rejoice, with your banners unfurled,
For the Christ that is come is the hope of the world.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent.

Thanksgiving Day passed off quietly so far as our friends were concerned, very few going out of the city. Quite a number took tea with one another and a very pleasant time generally was spent. Those who went out of town, so far as we can learn, were Mr. Gates, who went to Belleville, and Mr. McGillivray to Owen Sound. Mrs. Moore also went to Belleville. We hear they all had a pleasant time.

As announced in last issue, Rev. Mr. Mann came to Toronto on Friday week and held a meeting in St. James' vestry house in the evening. Owing to the inclement weather there was not a large attendance. Mr. Mann was accompanied by Bishop Sweatman and Rev. Mr. Sullivan, rector of St. James' Cathedral, who seemed to take a kindly interest in those present. Mr. Mann held a religious service for about an hour and a half, and delivered a sermon on the subject of prayer. He was very attentively listened to throughout. At the close he said he deeply regretted his stay here was so short, but he promised to come again before long if he was spared. Mr. Nasmyth and Miss Fraser were present and expressed their pleasure at meeting Mr. Mann.

Mr. Bridgen delivered another of his series of lectures on Wednesday evening, the 2nd inst., on "Expeditions in Search of the North Pole." There was a very large attendance. Mr. Bridgen was at his best and made the lecture most interesting. He dealt especially with Sir John Franklin's, Greeley's and Dr. Nansen's expeditions. The bravery of and the hardship endured by these explorers were made most thrilling. Mr. A. A. McIntosh was put on the programme for a special lecture next week—Wednesday.

Mr. A. A. McIntosh has been soliciting subscriptions for the benefit of India deaf-mutes and is meeting with fair success. The object is a most worthy one.

Miss Maggie Kennedy, formerly of Mitchell, Ont., arrived in the city lately from Raglan. She is looking for a situation and we hope she will be successful.

Mr. F. Spinks, of Cartwright, was in the city a few days lately and was looking well.

Mr. Angus Morrison comes to spend the winter, as the crowds do in the sunny south, and returns to work in the spring at the saw mill. It will be remembered he was the first pupil at the Belleville Institution.

Thos. Hill is in the General Hospital suffering from hip disease and his case is considered very serious. He was sent down here from N. B. where he was sojourning.

Wishing all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Soaking Light.

Justice Hawkins of London has been at it again.

"You are charged with trying to commit suicide," he said sternly to the prisoner at the bar.

"I was driven to it, your lordship," stammered the unfortunate. "I was driven to it by a woman."

"Hum!" mused his lordship. Then suddenly, "Did she refuse you, or did she marry you?"—London Globe.