

Building.

You are little builder
Working every day
Back by brick, back by brick
Of character you lay
Every word you utter
Excels the foundation
Whether the foundation
Either false or true

Here a brick of love,
There a brick of truth,
While the work progresses
Children's turns to you
As the walls are rising
See that they are plumb
Sincerely put together,
For the time to come

When by their own merits,
They must stand or fall,
For the master builder
Justice takes to all
Building for the present
For the future, too
Character that some day
God himself shall view
L. J. de la Roche in Our Little ones

Letters from Former Pupils.

OLGA MEYER, April 8, 1895.

Mr. MATTHEWSON, DEAR SIR: Permit me to address this letter to you wishing to inform you that I am enjoying excellent health and am getting along splendidly on the farm, and I do sincerely hope you are all favored with the same blessings. Oh, what a blessing that I heard of you, and I heartily praise you for your good order in the Institution, and for the prosperity you all enjoyed during the year of 1894. I was astonished to receive the report of the Deaf and Dumb Institution, at Belleville, from William A. Charlton, M. P. P. for South Norfolk, and I enjoyed reading it. It was so neatly printed, and the Deaf-Mute Convention was also splendidly taken. Of course I always feel proud when I hear that the Inspector is delighted with your school being neat and in good order. It shows that the Government is very kind and try to make all deaf-mutes know much about God. I hope that the Institution will continue to increase in prosperity. When all ex-pupils lived in the comfortable Institution at Belleville they were kindly treated, well fed, well educated, and had many joyful times. When I left school I went to work for my own living and to make myself a business man. Deaf-mutes that do not work at all, who make frequent changes from one business to another will not succeed. If they are idle, they will get into trouble and be sorry when they are old. I truly believe nearly all deaf-mutes love to work and I may say they work like bees. That is the reason why deaf-mutes have always won the foot ball championship. I am proud that they won the Corby Silver Cup last year, and I hope the Institution will hold that valuable gift when other years come. My father presented me a gold watch worth \$62.00, and I am pleased with it. It is because I don't use liquor, or don't smoke or chew. Welcome Spring has come and I hope all your pupils will pass many pleasant days. I fear that your tongue will be tired of reading this, so I think I will draw to a close in wishing all at the Institution, and also yourself, every success in the future. With kind regards to all,

I remain, yours respectfully,
OLGA A. MEYER.

Mr. MATTHEWSON, MY DEAR FRIEND: I have not written to you for a long time, but thank you for the papers you have sent me from time to time. We are still living in Chicago, but we always remember our Canadian friends. I would like to see all of my Toronto friends again and hope to do so some time soon. There are several Canadian nuns in Chicago and I have the pleasure of meeting them occasionally. Mrs. Scott, late of Oshawa, is a very dear friend of mine, she unfortunately slipped on the ice last winter and sprained her hand and it has bothered her ever since. Mr. William White, an old school mate, of your Institution, is at work again and is doing very well. Miss Bessie Ball, of Detroit, another old pupil, is doing nicely in that city. The new pastor for the Chicago deaf-mutes, the Rev. Mr. Hanson, gives us good advice in his sermons, he and his wife are very nice people and the deaf like them. Mr. Jefferson visited the Delevan School, a short time ago, and found the pupils there all bright and happy. The building is a good one, situated on a hill besides a lake. We often think of our dear friends in Ontario. With kind wishes,
Your old pupil,
LIZZIE JEFFERSON.

Chicago, April, 1895.

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Willie Gould, who has been out of employment for some time, has at last got a job on a farm. He starts work on the first of May. We all hope he will like the change.

There has been a wedding on the tapes for a long time, two of the nuns here, but we learned to our surprise some days ago, that we should not have the pleasure of eating any of their wedding cake, as the wedding has been indefinitely postponed. Why?

Mr. John Noyes was in town last week with a load of eggs, butter and maple syrup. We tasted some of John's own making and pronounced it just the thing. Mr. Noyes has one of the finest maple sugar camps in the county. You need not accept this as an invitation to call and investigate, though.

Mr. Dark and wife have removed to a home of their own, opposite the paternal residence. When they are settled they will be glad to see their old friends.

Misses M. C. Lynch and Eliza McIntyre spent Easter week visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Noyes of Denfield. They visited in turn Mrs. Noyes, Sr., and Mrs. J. W. Gee. The week's amusements wound up with a party, at the residence of Mr. Jno. Noyes. Mrs. Noyes and Mrs. Swain, of Chicago, made most efficient hostesses, and a very pleasant time was spent in playing games, devised by Mrs. Swain, some of which were very laughable. Refreshments were served at 11.30, then followed chats and stories of school life. The party broke up about 12.30, after a hearty vote of thanks from all present. Those who attended were, Miss M. Lynch, Miss E. McIntyre, Mrs. L. Swain, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gee, Mr. Andrew Noyes, Mr. Thos. Noyes, Mr. Sidney Gee, Miss Elsie Gee, and others too numerous to mention.

Mrs. Swain who has been visiting her mother for some time will shortly return to Chicago. She will be much missed, as, during her brief stay amongst us she has won all hearts by her kind and genial manners.

Denfield is quite a nice little deaf-mute colony, as there are about eight married couples in easy calling distance of each other. There are a lot of deaf boys, but no girls. The girls who crowd some places should move to Denfield.

DETROIT NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

As I have nothing in particular to do this evening, I don't know of any better way to employ my time than by writing you a few lines. There will only be four more issues this session.

Two deaf in Detroit are getting along as usual and I think do remarkably well for persons situated as they are. At present the gentlemen are trying to form a club, and the writer sincerely hopes they will be successful. It will be so much more pleasant for them if they have some place where they can meet in the evenings. Almost all large cities, where there are a number of deaf, have a Society or Club, so let us hope that some time in the near future the deaf of Detroit will have a Club or Society that we will be proud of.

On April 6th, Rev. Mr. Mann came to Detroit and gave us a very interesting lecture about Westminster Abbey. Although it was Saturday night the attendance was quite large. During the evening he spoke to them about reading more. He said a good many made a great mistake in thinking their education was finished when they left the Institution, that such was not the case, that they should go on learning and studying every day no matter how old they might be, there would always be something new to learn, and that if they read more they would have something to talk about more interesting than gossiping. Your writer has found it true, and one reason why some of the deaf gossip, is because they have no thing else to talk about. While if they were to employ their spare moments in reading and trying to improve their mind, they would find more pleasant and interesting things to talk about. Our education begins when we enter the world and only ends when we leave it.

On Sunday 7th we had service in the morning and afternoon. Miss Ball and Mr. Sejmer, of Windsor, were present at the lecture and are both looking well.

In your last issue I read an account of the tea given to the deaf of Toronto by Mr. and Mrs. Nasmith, and am glad to know that the deaf there have such good friends and trust those friends may be

pared to them for many years to come.

Will try and write something more interesting before the last issue is published, but before I close this I would like to ask the boys how the pudding they had for dinner April 1st tasted. It was awful good, wasn't it?

HAMILTON HINTS.

From our own Correspondent

Several nuns of this locality are beginning to realize the fact that single blessedness is not up to the mark, and that it can be improved on by joining the ranks of the benedicts.

Charlie Mortimer was the victim of an April fool joke in the factory. He was offered a piece of what looked like maple sugar. After accepting it with thanks, he put it in his mouth and commenced munching it, and immediately threw it out with disgust, it being a piece of now bee's wax. The result can be imagined.

I quite agree with your London Scribe, whoever the individual may be, that nuns in general are apt to get mad when we attempt to write something about them for your paper. However their ire makes no difference with me, I will report anything of interest to the majority of your readers, rather than consider the whims of the minority.

Mr. and Mrs. Crozier were in the city lately on their honeymoon tour, and took a trip over the new Electric Railway to Ormsby. During the trip Mrs. Crozier faints and caused quite a stir among the passengers. Tight shoes were the cause. When all ladies learn to cease being so heartlessly tyrannical to their poor martyred feet, which appeal to them for their God-given rights of natural exercise, as much as women now-a-days are kicking vigorously for Woman's rights.

In the last issue of your paper I read in "Hantsford Budget" that I failed to make my appearance before the nuns there. Indeed, I was not fully aware that they were expecting me, till your paper informed me. I regret disappointing them, however, if they so desire, I will be most happy to meet them whenever convenient to themselves.

Dear readers, as food is to the body, so is the WORD of GOD to your soul. How many of you feed your souls daily, as much as your bodies? I am afraid many would give a sorry answer. God wants us to search the scriptures, (1st John 5: 39) and to study them, (2 Tim 2: 15) and to let the word of Christ dwell in us richly, (Col. 3: 16). How many of you are obeying His command? We can never come to the knowledge of the truth unless we study His Word, for the heart is deceitful above all things, (Jer. 17: 9). Jesus is the life, the truth and the way. -St. John 14: 6. Jesus only.

Mr. Taylor, an old graduate of Belleville, is occasionally noticed on the street by the nuns. He is so changed in appearance, that he is hardly recognizable, and what is more he never recognizes the nuns when passing. J. R. B.

OTTAWA DISTRICT.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. McClelland have taken up housekeeping on Union street, and have as a boarder Miss Aumont. Alfred Gray paid them a visit in their new quarters on Saturday afternoon and staid over night with them.

Mr. Wiggott was under the Doctor's orders for sore throat last week and confined to his room for a couple of days.

Mrs. Nairn and daughter contemplate moving from their present abode, on Gloucester street, to one on Slater street on the first of May.

Miss Gray, of Metcalfe, has returned from London, where she was visiting her married sister and reports herself well pleased with her visit.

It is reported that R. O'Brien will spend the following summer assisting Alfred Gray with his farm work.

Mr. Gray started to tap the maple trees on the farm he has rented, and says he will have 400 trees running and expects to be kept very busy, as those he has already tapped are running nicely. He has concluded to work his own farm on shares with his brother William for the present year.

Mrs. and Miss Hannah Macfarlane, mother and sister of Miss Macfarlane of the Mackay Institution, were among the ladies on the floor of the Senate at the opening ceremonies of the Dominion Parliament and received complimentary notices in the Ottawa papers when describing the events of the occasion.

We have been told that J. R. Byrne will spend the following summer amid the rural scenes of Carleton County.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

By ELsie GARDNER.

We girls are glad to see some lady teachers come and join in skipping and playing with us often.

The pupils are hard at work preparing for the written examinations next Monday, and each one wants to be at the head of the class.

On the 23rd ult., Miss Annie Butler's mother left Belleville for home in Simc, after having staid to the city visiting her cousin for a few weeks.

The snow around this Institution is so scarce that I can write no more for this paper, but hope that in the next issue there may be plenty of snow.

We are going home on the 12th of June. Hurrah! Hurrah!! Hurrah!!! for our holidays to come, and then we can have lots of fun at home with our sisters, brothers and friends.

The snow and ice are all gone, and the bay is just lovely now. The flowers are blooming, and trees budding. The girls are allowed to go out of doors to play or to walk every evening after supper now.

On the 18th ult., as the weather was beautiful, the Supt. permitted us to have a half holiday. We enjoyed ourselves very much, and one of the teachers, Miss Gilson, took some girls out of the grounds for a walk that afternoon.

On the 22nd ult., when it was 60 more days before going home, one of the girls, Miss Hutchinson, in the highest class asked her teacher to lend her 60 cents, and he gave it to her, but she told him that she didn't want it as she meant 50 days.

On the 10th ult., some young men from Albert College came up to visit the Institution and they seemed to be much pleased with their visit. Among them there was one of Miss Madel Hodgson's friends. She was very glad to have him visit her class-room.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent.

A more than ordinarily interesting Gospel service was held on Sunday, 24th ult., when the Lord's Supper was partaken of by about thirty deaf-mutes. The services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Stevens, assisted by Messrs. Nasmith and Bridgen. The meeting was one of the largest we have seen for some time.

Mr. Chas. Elliott has been spending a few weeks at Oakville, decorating the interior of the new Presbyterian Church of that place. Chas. is a decorator of no mean ability, and we expect to see him make a name for himself. He came home a few days ago having successfully completed his work.

Good Friday was spent very quietly by our class in the city. As far as we can learn all staid at home except our indomitable John Flynn, who spent the day with friends in the country.

Quite a number of our friends have been sick lately, but all are progressing favorably towards recovery.

Thos. Bradshaw is working at Massey-Harris Co's again. Tom should be good enough at reapers and other farm implements to take in a wife. May mower success continue to be his lot, especially as he is already such a favorite with the ladies.

The following deaf-mutes are now full-fledged bicyclists: Charles Elliott, Millard, Thos. Bradshaw, Neil McGillivray, Edward Beckard and Henry Moore. With such array of talent as this we expect to see all previous records eclipsed before the racing season is over.

Our amateur farmers are busy putting in their spring seed. An abundant crop may be looked for.

"Why did you pass yesterday without looking at me?" said a beautiful woman to "Tallyrand." "Because, madam, if I had looked I could not have passed."

The person who tries to please every one is always in "hot water." The person who has no enemies is despised of all men. You can't please every one, and the more you try, the more enemies you will have. Conduct your affairs in a fair, honest, upright manner, and you will always succeed. If you please yourself in all things, you have accomplished a great deal. Don't try to "keep on the good side of every one," for if you do you will surely fail.—Selected.