

April.

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The birds of trees
The snow will melt
The flowers will bloom
The robins will sing
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PUPILS' LOCALS.

Edited by the Pupils of Mr. Coleman's Class.
The birds have very swift wings
The days will be an all day holiday
The days are growing much longer
We think that time flies faster this year than last year

It was stated in the Cassidoss Me...
On the 1st of March last that the ice was breaking up on the bay. This was true, but it froze over again the following week.
We rejoice that spring is here and the back bone of winter is broken. We always enjoy exercising in the fresh air. We hope it will not be fickle and changeable like a woman.
It is a question which will be the chief game this spring - foot ball or base ball. The majority seems to favor foot ball. It is likely that we will not join the league this year.
On the 17th ult. our little friend Miss May McCormick was called home suddenly at night on account of the death of her dear mother, and we all sympathize with her.
The 19th of March was Miss Georgina Fairbairn's birthday, and her girl friends gave her some addresses and presents. She was gladly surprised and thankful to get them.
We noticed in the Star that Mrs. J. Taylor, nee Miss Jacobina Lobsinger, got a baby a few weeks ago. We were very glad to hear it. She was a former pupil of the Institution.
President Faure of France died two weeks ago. His illness lasted only three hours. He died from apoplexy. They have chosen a new president whose name is Mr. Loubet. He is one of the people.
On the 11th ult. while the boys were in the hall near the kitchen M. Cartier came in and when he opened his mouth, J. L. put a piece of soap in it. He didn't like it and the boys laughed.
Wednesday last, while Miss Dempsey was out walking, she saw a robin on a tree near Mr. Coleman's house. She called Mr. McMillan and Mr. Forrester's attention to it. It was the first she saw this spring.
Gertie Holt got a letter from her sister a week ago stating that her old sister who has been away in New Castle, N. B., for nearly a year, came back home to Ottawa. She will be glad to have her back with her.
Last week Maggie Smith got a long letter from her sister Mrs. Arnold who lives in Johnstown, N. T., saying that she will come down to her old home next summer and she was glad to hear it, as she wants to see her.
Our Senior team beat the Belleville II by a score of 10 to 4. The deaf boys played easier than the speaking boys who were not very good players. The pupils said that they were proud of the deaf boys' victory.
On the 21st of March Ida Justus received a kind letter from Miss Ida Eames, of St. Thomas, saying that her sister Edith was married to Mr. Stanley De Caratart on the 16th of March. They have gone to Virginia near Washington.
We the girls had not skated on the rink for nearly two weeks on account of the ice not being good, but we were glad that we were allowed to go out skating last Tuesday afternoon. We don't think we will go again for spring is here.
The 20th of March was a very windy day. A load of hay was passing along the road east of the Institution and the strong wind blew it over. While the driver was away looking for aid, he tied his horses to the sleigh, and they ate hay.
Last Wednesday Ethel Allen got a letter and a small box from her dear father, and she was glad. She didn't know what it contained, but when she opened it she found that it was a pair of spectacles. They are a great help to her eye sight.
While it was snowing on the morning of the 19th ult., John Bartley put some snow in a cup, and brought it into the dining room and asked Tom McEvy if he wanted some white sugar, and Tom said yes, and took a mouthful of it but soon discovered his mistake.
We heard that many people of Finland will leave their homes for Canada. We will be glad to have them if they are good people like the Douk hobors. They come here as they are persecuted by the Emperor of Russia. They will be free and happy when they are in Canada.
About two weeks ago Johnny Shilton had a dream. He went to bed and about 11 o'clock in the night Joseph Dubois returned from the city, and Johnny woke up and asked Jos. which

won the hockey match, and he said that the Belleville II won. Johnny went to bed again and dreamed that he was going to town to see the match, so he got up in his sleep and dressed and was about to go out, when he awoke. He felt cheap and went back to bed.
We heard of a sad accident which occurred in the G. T. R. yard in Belleville on Sunday afternoon, March 12th. Three boys of Trenton who stole away from Sunday school, boarded a freight train and came to Belleville for a ride. A man in the West end of the yard thought they would jump off. Two boys got off safely while the other boy was drawn in between the wheels and run over. He was taken to the Hospital, but in a few hours he died. How sad!

DUNDAS JOTTINGS.

The last heavy snowfall of the season came on the 17th of March, but perhaps snow may be here again before long.
A short time ago Mr. George Bridgeford met with a very painful accident at Copetown. While he and some farmers were sawing saw logs, a cross cut saw was discharged, causing it to run over his right wrist and he received a severe cut. He was at once sent home to be kept under the care of a doctor. He was laid up for a few days, but we are glad he is all right again.
Some deaf mutes called upon Miss Haines of this place, last month and found her well and happy.
John F. Fisher went to his parental home at Chatham on a visit last month for the first time in eighteen months. He was in the Chatham Banner office and saw Mr. Wm. Luddy. William was doing very well at his old set. John had a pardon for not visiting other deaf mutes as his visit was quite short. He is in good luck as he has a steady job at the Star office here.
Mr. O'Neil of Hamilton was in Dundas on March 15th, looking for work but without success.
Mr. Wm. Corbett was here selling useful articles. He was successful.
Mr. Frost & Co. is doing well at the Canada Tool Works.

JARVIS JOTTINGS.

On Sunday last Mr. Sam. Pugsley and the writer spent a very pleasant day with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Crozier and found them doing well.
Mr. James O'Neil, who has been engaged by T. Crozier during the past season left for his home in Hamilton a couple of weeks ago on account of sickness.
Mr. Herbert W. Roberts visited Mr. Sam. Pugsley of Cheapside lately.
Mr. T. Crozier, of Springvale, would like a good strong boy to assist him on his farm the coming season for wages.
Mr. Corbett, a travelling deaf mute agent for some firm in the manufacture of pencils and pens, struck this locality lately.
Mr. Atcheson who lately joined the ranks of husbandry in Buffalo, was well known in this part of the country as a local sprinter.
Mr. Thos. D. Crozier owns a circular saw and gets numerous engagements from his neighbors. It is a hustler.

Dog Fauciera are Deaf.

It is a peculiar fact, said Edwin W. Fiske, of Mount Vernon, N. Y., who is one of the best known dog fauciera, especially in the spaniel line, in the country "that almost invariably a man who is a dog fauciera and follows bench shows with any degree of regularity is deaf. The best known dog men in the country have their hearing more or less affected. It is caused by the incessant barking and howling which one can always find in a bench show. A continuous noise of itself would not necessarily cause deafness, as men in rolling mills and factories have to stand noise of much greater volume and of a more shocking nature than you find in a dog show. But the barking and howling of a dog seems to have a strange and unexplainable effect upon the ear drum. Of course, to affect the hearing it takes a long time, so that only the men who are old in the business are affected. You take the principal owner of dogs exhibited here and you will find my statement verified. Exchange

The Tired Old Woman.
There was an old woman who always was tired. She lived in a house where no help was hired. Her last words on earth were "Dear friends, I am so tired. Where sweeping ain't done, nor churning, nor sewing. And every thing there will be just to my wishes for where they don't eat, there's no washing of dishes. And though there the anthems are constantly ringing. I having no voice, will get rid of the singing. Don't mourn for me now, don't mourn for me ever. For I'm going to do nothing for ever and ever."

Reproving a Child Before Company.

Probably most parents, even very kindly ones, would be startled at the assertion that a child ought never to be reproved in the presence of others. This is so constant an occurrence that nobody thinks of noticing it, nobody thinks of considering whether it be right and best or not. But it is a great rudeness to a child. I am entirely sure that it ought never to be done. Mortification is a condition as unwholesome as it is uncomfortable. When the wound is inflicted by the hand of a parent, it is all the more certain to rankle and do harm. Let a child see that the mother is so anxious that he should have the approbation and good will of her friends that she will not call their attention to his faults; and that, while she never under any circumstances allows herself to forget to tell him afterward alone, if he has behaved improperly, she will spare him the additional pain and mortification of public reproof; and, while the child will lay these secret reproaches to heart, he will still be happy.
I know a mother who had the insight to see this, and the patience to make it a rule, for it takes far more patience, far more time, than the common method.
Once I saw her little boy behave boisterously and rudely at the dinner table, in the presence of guests, that I said to myself "Surely, this time she will have to break her rule and rebuke him publicly. I saw several telegraphic signals of rebuke, entreaty, and warning flash from her gentle eyes to him, but nothing did any good. Nature was too much for him, he could not at any time force himself to be quiet. Presently she said, in a perfectly easy and natural tone, "O Charley, come here a minute, I want to tell you something." No one at the table supposed it had anything to do with his bad behavior. She did not intend that they should. As she whispered to him, I alone saw his cheek flush and that he looked quickly and imploringly into her face. I alone saw that tears were almost in her eyes. But she shook her head, and he went back to his seat with a manful but very red little face. In a few moments he laid down his knife and fork, and said "Mamma, will you please to excuse me?" "Certainly, my dear," said she. Nobody but me understood it, or observed that the little fellow had to run very fast to get out of the room without crying. Afterwards she told me that she never sent a child away from the table in any other way.

English Enthusiasm.

The use of the expression "Hear! hear!" is so common in England that Mr. O'Connor declares that American audiences struck him as cold and unsympathetic. Of the House of Commons he says: "A speaker is hardly allowed to utter half a sentence without an interruption of some kind, either of assent or dissent, while the 'Hear! hear!' itself carries a speaker along from point to point in a way that can be understood only by those who have been subjected to its influence." At a time when a contingent of troops from India were visiting England, a number of their native officers, arrayed in strange and gorgeous uniforms, were ushered into the gallery for distinguished strangers. The sudden contrast of these Oriental soldiers with British lawmakers - its proud suggestion of the vastness of the empire to which both belonged, and which both so differently served - aroused an unusual sentiment in the House, and spontaneously, from all directions and all parties, broke a great "Hear! hear!" so loud, so prolonged, so charged with welcome and emotion, that the strangers understood. They started to their feet, and standing erect and soldierly, with grave faces and flashing eyes, each man brought his hand to his turban in salute. - E.E.