

### An Easter Tragedy.

It was said as they tell it in the Town of Geneva,  
Of the fate of poor Miss Wiggles and her bran-  
new Easter hat.  
It is very, very seldom that we find a tragedy  
That contains so much of horror as was brought  
about by that.

Miss Wiggles was a lady with a millinery taste.  
That was truly quite remarkable, I never knew  
the like.  
She could make a splendid bonnet from the  
nicest bit of waste.  
A bonnet that even Virot at her best would  
hardly strike

But it latterly did happen—oh, how sad a tale to  
tell—  
Miss Wiggles gave up ribbons and laid in a  
stock of wings.  
Little wings of little birdies, and the larger ones  
as well.  
She didn't even spare the little yellow bird  
that sings

And then on Easter Sunday, with her hat upon  
her head,  
With twenty-seven pintons struggling all about  
the rim,  
Miss Wiggles went to service, and, as usual, she  
led  
In the saying of responses and the singing of  
the hymn.

Now how it was it happened I confess I do not  
know.  
A miracle I doubt not must have been the  
cause of it.  
But as she sat demurely in the very foremost  
row  
Those wings began to flutter and to wobble and  
to flit.

And before the poor dear lady could take out  
her bonnet-pins  
And free herself, the bonnet hauled her up-  
ward by the hair  
And with sundry pirouettings and with several  
dizzy spins  
She floated up the steeple and out in the open  
air.

So let this be a warning to you maidens of to-  
day  
Who kill the little birdies with their babies  
and their mates.  
It may be you'll be treated in this very self-  
same way  
By the wings that you have chosen just to  
decorate your gaites.  
—Harger's Harar.

### The Man and the Elephant.

I shall tell you a story how some boys  
found that grammar, including syntax,  
is a very useful study after all. One  
evening they were sitting together study-  
ing, when one of the boys started every-  
body in the room by an impatient ex-  
clamation.

"O, bother this old syntax!" Ned ex-  
ploded the words, striking his hand on  
the table.

"If you mean syntax is a bother, I'm  
with you there," said Bert, looking up  
from his grammar.

Julia looked up quickly, too, with an  
amused twinkle in her eyes. Being in  
the "Normal," such agonies as these of  
Ned's and Bert's were in the past tense  
with her.

"Ho," struck in Tom, "what's the  
use of bothering, any way? Let me  
mark you forty in grammar, and keep  
the average up with something else—  
arithmetic, or natural history or some-  
thing. You can talk so's to be under-  
stood without knowing syntax.

"Not always, Tom."  
"I'd like to know why not, Julia. If  
a fellow knows what he wants to say I  
guess he can say it all right. I believe in  
having a little fun evening. Here's a  
rather good story I've got. Suppose  
you fellows take it in that, and let the  
syntax go."

"What is it?" asked Ned.  
"Why, it's about a man who had a  
picture of himself painted on an ele-  
phant."

"Ha, ha!" laughed Ned. "That  
must have been a funny-looking ele-  
phant! Did the man have his picture  
painted on the elephant's back or on his  
side?"

"No, I don't mean that. I mean the  
man had himself painted sitting on an  
elephant."

"Had himself painted!" Everybody  
laughed but Tom. "Sitting on the  
elephant! Did they stand on a step-  
ladder to paint him, Tom?"

"Aw! you know well enough, Bert,  
what I mean."

"Well, what?"

"I mean the man sat on an elephant  
to have himself painted."

Mr. and Mrs. Perkins from the room  
were laughing too by this time.

"Well," retorted Bert, "I don't see  
but what that's the same as you said  
last, only turned around."

"I can put it right," chimed in Ned,  
confidently. "You mean to say, the  
man who had an elephant painted, sit-  
ting on his back. No, that wouldn't—"  
"I should think it wouldn't! That  
is the worst yet," cried Bert. "If the  
elephant was sitting on his back where  
was the man? Or was the elephant sit-  
ting on the man's back?"

It was a relief to Tom's temper and  
general feelings to join in the laugh at

Ned. Then he spoke up, with dignified  
emphasis:

"I mean exactly this. I mean the  
man that had an elephant painted with  
him on its back."

"Well, Tom," said Mr. Perkins,  
roughly, "if that's what you mean I  
wouldn't have liked to be in the man's  
place, sitting up there while the elephant  
was being painted—not if it was a very  
large elephant!"

"Then I'll say, if you like it better,"  
persisted Tom, just a little nettled again,  
"the man who had a picture of an  
elephant, with him on his back, painted."

"With him on his back, painted, eh?"  
mocked Bert. "What color was he paint-  
ed, Tom, black or blue?"

"Perhaps I can help you out, Tom,"  
suggested Julia, gently, "though I don't  
feel very sure. How would this do?  
The man who had a picture painted—of  
himself, sitting on an elephant's back."

Everybody paused to think a moment,  
in silence.

"There doesn't seem to be anything  
the matter with that," ventured Bert  
slowly.

"No, I'm inclined to think that is  
what you wanted to say, Tom," said his  
father.

"Probably it was, then," assented  
Tom, smiling good-naturedly once more.  
"Go ahead with your syntax boys,  
while I finish the story to myself about  
the man and the elephant.—Walter  
Story Higelow.

### He Shut His Mouth.

Bachelors are not usually credited  
with much knowledge of the care of  
children, but it is evident that they some-  
times have original methods. A middle-  
aged gentleman, of that state in life,  
went in to see his married sister, and  
found her trying to amuse her little boy,  
who was five years old. Not long after  
he arrived she stepped out of the room  
to attend to some household matter  
or other, leaving him alone with the  
child. The boy eyed him dubiously  
for some minutes. He was a spoiled  
child, if ever there was one, and had no  
idea of making promiscuous acquaint-  
ances.

The bachelor tried to make the little  
one laugh, but all he got for his antics  
was a sour look. Finally, without warn-  
ing, the child burst out crying. Here  
was a quandary, to be sure. The man  
didn't dare to pick the boy up and soothe  
him. His attempts in a verbal line were  
dismal failures. What should he do?  
Finally a thought struck him.

"Cry louder," said the man.  
The child obeyed.

"Louder yet," urged the bachelor.  
A yell went up that would have done  
credit to an Indian.

"Louder still," insisted the man and  
the boy did his best to obey.

"Louder!" fairly howled his uncle.  
"I won't," snapped the infant, and he  
shut his mouth with a click and was  
quiet for the rest of the day.—Youth's  
Companion.

### An Easy Ex.

A charming anecdote is told of Prof.  
D'Arcy Thompson, the expert sent by  
England to investigate the seal question.  
While conducting examinations at the  
English University, he learned that one  
of the students to be examined, a young  
woman, who was candidate for a degree,  
was so timid and so nervous that she  
was not likely to do herself justice in the  
examination, and he was asked to make  
allowances for this. Professor Thompson  
asked to be presented to her before the  
hour for the examinations, and after  
meeting her suggested that as they had  
a few moments at their disposal he  
would be pleased to have her show him  
about the museum. She gladly assented  
to this, and they spent a delightful  
half-hour; but when the dreaded time  
approached the nervousness of the  
young woman became apparent. Finally  
she summoned courage to ask when the  
 ordeal would take place. The conclusion  
of the story is obvious—Professor  
Thompson told her the dreaded hour  
was over. While they had sauntered  
about the museum he had put her  
through a rigid examination, she had  
answered his questions brilliantly and  
she received her degree. This illus-  
trates the great truth which the colleges  
as bodies know nothing of—that only  
personal examinations are of any true  
value.—Ex.

Fire and sword are but slow engines  
of destruction in comparison with the  
babbling.—Steele.

### A Sweet Story.

Once was in Central Park, in New  
York, and stood watching the children  
take their donkey-rides. A very poor-  
looking but neatly dressed woman, with  
a pale little girl who walked with a  
cane, was also looking on at the riders.  
Two nicely dressed little girls had just  
dismounted from their long eared steed,  
and I saw them glance at the lame  
child, and whisper eagerly to their  
father. The gentleman approached the  
poor woman, and lifting his hat politely  
said:

"My little girls are anxious to enjoy  
the pleasure of giving your daughter a  
ride."

The lame child's face flushed crimson  
with surprise and pleasure; and the  
woman looked equally delighted. The  
child was soon in the saddle and went  
twice over the course. Meantime her  
entertainers were whispering together,  
and, when she was taken down, the  
elder sister went up to her and slyly  
slipped into her hand a box of candy.

I dare say those little girls have  
forgotten their act of kindness by this  
time; but I do not believe the child or  
the mother have forgotten it, or ever  
will. The pleasures we prepare for  
ourselves fade and perish. The good  
and kind actions we do for others last  
to all eternity.—Sci.

### Some of us Can't Help It.

Don't worry about something that  
you think may happen to-morrow, be-  
cause you may die to-night, and to-  
morrow may find you beyond the reach  
of worry. Don't worry over a thing  
that happened yesterday, because yester-  
day is a hundred years away. If  
you don't believe it, just try to reach  
after it and bring it back. Don't worry  
about anything that is happening to-day,  
because to-day will last only fifteen or  
twenty minutes. Don't worry about  
things you can't help, because worry  
only makes them worse. Don't worry  
about things you can help, because  
then there's no need to worry. Don't  
worry at all. If you want to be penitent  
now and then, it won't hurt you a bit,  
it will do you good. But worry, worry,  
worry, fret, fret, fret—why, there's  
neither sorrow, penitence, strength,  
penance, reformation, hope, nor resolu-  
tion in it. It's merely worry.—Exchange.

### Deafness Cured by Telephone

N. Strine, of Columbia, whose hear-  
ing has been affected for a number of  
years, was using the telephone during  
a heavy thunder storm. He received a  
shock over the wire, causing intense  
pain in his ear. When the pain ceased  
he was surprised to find that his hear-  
ing had been entirely restored. It has  
always been claimed by physicians that  
deafness is one of the most obstinate  
afflictions to treat successfully, and here  
may be a practical suggestion.

"I fancy Judson must have paid  
Craggs all he owes him." "Why?"  
"Well, didn't you notice that he passed  
Craggs' baby without kissing it?"

### Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION.  
WEST—3:15 a.m.; 5:00 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 11:35 a.m.  
3:05 p.m.  
EAST—1:05 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 10:47 a.m.; 12:15 p.m.;  
5:10 p.m.  
MADOC AND PETERBORO BRANCH—3:45 a.m.;  
11:45 a.m.; 5:10 p.m.; 5:45 p.m.

### Uneducated Deaf Children.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY  
person who receives this paper send me the  
names and post-office addresses of the parents  
of deaf children not attending school, who are  
known to them, so that I may forward them par-  
ticulars concerning this Institution and inform  
them where and by what means their children  
can be instructed and furnished with an edu-  
cation.

R. MATHISON,  
Superintendent.

### TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows,  
every Sunday:  
West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and  
Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m.  
General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall,  
Madison Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College  
Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders—Messrs. Nesmith,  
Bridgen and others.  
East End meetings, Cor. Parliament and Oak  
Streets, service at 11 a.m. every Sunday.  
BIBLE CLASS—Every Wednesday evening at 8  
o'clock, corner Madison Ave. and College Street,  
and cor. Queen Street and Dovercourt Road.  
Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable.  
Address, 273 Clinton Street.  
Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in  
Toronto.

## GENERAL INFORMATION

### Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.  
from 1 p.m. to 4 p.m. DRAWING: 10  
p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday  
week.  
GIRL'S FANCY WORK CLASS: Meets  
twice of each week from 7 to 8 p.m.  
EVENING SUNDAY SCHOOLS: For  
pupils and from 7 to 8 p.m. for  
adults.

### Articulation Classes:

From 7 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1 p.m.

### Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY: PRIME: 10:30 a.m.  
senior pupils at 11 a.m. General  
Lecture immediately after which the  
Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils will assemble  
in the Chapel at 8 a.m. and 10 a.m. The  
in-charge for the week, will open the  
and afterwards discuss their subject.  
They reach their respective schools  
later than 9 o'clock. In the absence  
of a school the pupils will assemble at  
8 o'clock for prayer will be dismissed to  
celebrate the day.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. C.  
Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor J. J. Kelly,  
Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A., Rector,  
Rev. Chas. E. Melville, M. A., Rector,  
Rev. H. Cowart, D. D., Rector, Rev. M. W. Mac  
Pherson, Rector, Rev. J. J. Kelly, Rector,  
Rev. J. J. Kelly, Rector, Rev. J. J. Kelly, Rector.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon, 2:30 p.m.  
national series of Sunday school.  
Miss ANNE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

### Industrial Departments:

PRINTING OFFICE, BOOK AND CARPET  
MAKING: From 7:30 a.m. to 11:30 a.m.  
5:00 p.m. for pupils who attend school.  
Those who do not attend school, from 7:30 a.m. to 12  
and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. each working  
except Saturday, when the office and  
will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 7:30  
to 9 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p.m.  
Those who do not attend school, and  
3:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do. No  
on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, shops and  
Room to be left each day when work  
is a clean and tidy condition.

EXCURSIONS are not to be excused  
various Classes or Industrial Depart-  
ments on account of sickness, without  
permission of the Superintendent.

Teachers, Officers and others are  
allowed matters foreign to the work in  
interfere with the performance of  
several duties.

### Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desiring to  
visit the Institution, will be most wel-  
come any school day. No visitors are allowed  
Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays, and  
the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 or  
3:30 afternoon. The best time for  
on ordinary school days is as soon after  
in the afternoon as possible, as the  
are dismissed at 4:00 o'clock.

### Admission of Children:

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

### Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils to fre-  
quently visit them frequently. If parents  
come, however, they will be made wel-  
come to the class-rooms and allowed every op-  
portunity of seeing the general work of  
school. We cannot furnish lodging or  
of water-tail guests at the Institution.  
Accommodation may be had in the City  
Quinte Hotel, Hamilton House, Queen's  
American and Dominion Hotels at road  
rates.

### Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give sug-  
gestions concerning clothing and man-  
agement of their children to the Superintendent.  
Correspondence will be allowed by  
parents and employees under any cir-  
cumstances without special permission  
each occasion.

### Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the seriousness of pupils or  
of teachers, will be sent daily by special  
messengers. IN THE ABSENCE OF DAY  
MESSANGERS PUPILS MAY BE QUARANTINED  
IF WELL.

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

No medical preparations that have  
used at home, or prescribed by family  
doctors will be allowed to be taken by  
except with the consent and direction  
Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children who  
are against Quack Doctors who advertise  
cures and appliances for the cure of  
deafness. In 99 cases out of 100 they are  
and only want money for which they  
do nothing. Consult well known  
physicians. In cases of advertisement  
and be guided by their counsel  
advice.

R. MATHISON,  
Superintendent.