

**Sombody's Coming.**

"Kris Kringle is coming,  
Kris Kringle is coming,  
Kris Kringle is coming to town  
He wears a big pack  
On the top of his back,  
And looks like a funny old clown

Now wait just a minute,  
I'll tell you what's in it,  
Then won't your eyes sparkle with joy?  
There's something with curls  
For good little girls,  
And something as nice for each boy

There are flaved hazel lollies,  
And all sorts of follies,  
To please little folks Christmas Day,  
There are gay horse-prancing,  
And Dandy Jack dancing,  
And everything fitted for play

From Kris Kringle's ehln  
Hangs plenty of tin,  
Tin trumpets and watches and drums,  
Nod's ark painted red,  
A little doll's bed,  
And soldiers with very big guns

From out of his pockets  
He'll take sugar socks  
And candles, all red, white, and blue,  
And there will be kisses  
For nice little misses,  
And sweetmeats in plenty for you

O won't there be funning  
And laughing and running  
When little folks peep in their hose,  
And pull out the candy  
And everything handy,  
Stuffed full to the end of the toes!

Then hang up your stockings!  
O won't there be knocking  
When Kris Kringle enters the town!  
He wears a big pack  
On the top of his back,  
And looks like a funny old clown."

**Christmas Eve.**

David Brower shut the door of his shop with a bang. "Not a cent to be made to-morrow," he said, fumbling with the lock, for he was an old man, for all this nonsense over Christmas. Bah! How I hate the sound of the word!" As he turned the corner the street was filled with people hurrying along with bundles in their arms and smiles on their faces, and the sight only added to his exasperation. A little girl with a shawl over her head stopped before him and held up some bunches of herbs. "Please buy one, mister. Only five cents a bunch. We hain't nothin' to eat in the house and to-morrow's Christmas."

The man looked at her, but said not a word.

"They'd come handy when you're sick," she said gently, moving away.

"Drat the brats and their Christmas!" he muttered fiercely. "What do they mean, croaking 'sick' to me?"

It was a long distance to his house, and he felt tired and chilled as he stumbled up the steep stairs. At the head of the second landing a door opened, and a woman thrust out her head. "A fine evening to ye, Mr. Brower! Would ye mind stopping into me room a bit till I speak to ye? It's niver a stitch av work av' the widdy down-stairs done this two weeks, and three small children to keep! She's down sick av the falver, and niver a cent to pay the rint fur the month—that's eight dollars. Moike and me've made out to scrape together five dollars, and I've made bowld to ask ye fur the other three, being as ye're a single man and av' no childer. We'd be makin' her a soino Christmas present!"

"Not one cent will I give," said David Brower,

"Shure, ye'll think it over the night. Three dollars would not be much for ye."

"Three dollars is three hundred cents to me, and I don't mean to part with one of them," he answered as he started up the stairs.

"It's little good yer money'll do ye when ye come ter be dead," she called after him. "Shure ye're an old man. Ye'd feel a bit sicker in the mind, sir, a thinkin' ye'd hould a body in trouble. Happen now 'twould be a bit av treasure laid up fur ye in the next world. What ye give to the poor ye're linding to the Lord, and it's his own blessed Christmas Day to-morrow."

The moon was shining through the little sky light as the old man crept into bed. Somehow its pale light reminded him of the white face of the child with the shawl over her head. He wondered if that girl really had nothing to eat. What did that Irish woman say about his being an old man? He wished that she had held her tongue about dying. Yes, he was getting old—so his thoughts kept running on. Seventeen years, and every one of them a year of selfishness and greed. Perhaps he would buy a bunch of herbs if he saw that girl again to-morrow. In the early morning he crept out of bed and into his clothes. He looked weak and ill as



Scene nearly like the above in the Girls' Sitting Room on Christmas morning, about 10 o'clock, when the cords of boxes and presents are distributed to our deaf children.

he slowly made his way down the stairs, stopping to thrust a slip of paper under the Irish woman's door. It held a ten-dollar bill, and on it were the words: "A Christmas present for the sick woman below."

It was the only meager offering of atonement and regret for long years of selfishness.—*Youths' Companion.*

**A Queen's Christmas Gifts**

"It is quite impossible to form any idea as to the value of the presents made by the Queen or given to her," writes Lady Seane in an article on "What Christmas Means to Queen Victoria," in the December *Ladies' Home Journal*. "In some cases, when her gifts consist of India shawls, jewelry and the like, they are very valuable because they are unique, but the presents she gives to her family, or in turn receives from them, are not expensive. The Royal purse is not an inexhaustible one, and the claims on it are enormous, so that the presents given by Royal people must always be regarded in the light of souvenirs and not as costly gifts. The Queen's children are not rich, and as they are not able to afford expensive presents so we may consider the value of all Royal gifts from the sentimental, not the commercial, point of view, and it is its pleasantness as well as most touching aspect, for it shows that simplicity and depth of the family affection which is neither nourished nor fostered by any feeling of greed or expectation, but which is as simple and genuine as that of the poorest subject of our great Queen."

**The Greater Need.**

A poor little half starved child, living in a London alley, had a ticket given to her by a kind lady to admit her to a free tea and entertainment. She was wild with delight at the idea, and was running up to tell her mother, when she stumbled over a child crouched on the stairs, crying.

She asked what was the matter. The child said her mother had beaten her because she asked for some breakfast, and she was so hungry she could not help crying.

"Well," said the other child, placing the ticket in her hand, "take this and get a good tea. I've had no breakfast either, but my mother never beats me."

She then passed on, leaving the ticket in the hand of the astonished child.—*Reformed Church Record.*

To be entirely just, our estimate of other ages is not only difficult but is impossible. Even what is passing in our presence we see through a glass darkly. In historical inquiries the most instructed thinkers have but a limited knowledge over the most illiterate. Those who know the most approach least to agreement.—*Proude.*

**The Christ-Child's Manger Bed.**

The little Christ child lay in a manger bed because there was no room at the inn.

A great many people journeyed toward the little town of Bethlehem that long ago time, before the first Christmas day; and when the mother and father reached their journey's end at nightfall, every inn was filled with travellers—no bed for the sweet young mother, so weary after her long day's journey.

Bethlehem was filled. There were not houses enough for so many people.

A warm shelter and a soft bed on the manger hay of the hill-side stable was all the good innkeeper could give; and there, with the kind-eyed oxen and sheep all about, and the angel hovering o'er, the beautiful Christ-child lay asleep in the manger.

A great star shone overhead, and the hovering angels sang softly. Thus it was the Christ-child brought peace and joy to the world, even though he lay upon a manger bed when he came to Bethlehem or that Christmas night so long ago.—*Child Garden.*

**Grand Trunk Railway.**

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:  
West—3:15 a.m.; 5:20 a.m.; 6:50 a.m.; 11:55 a.m.; 3:05 p.m.  
East—1:05 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 10:47 a.m.; 12:15 p.m.; 5:40 p.m.  
MADON AND INTERBORO BRANCH—5:45 a.m.; 11:15 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 particulars concerning this institution and inform them where and by what means their children can be instructed and furnished with an education.

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, Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders—Messrs. Naamith, Higgin and others.  
East End meetings, Cor. Parliament and Oak Streets. Service at 11 a.m. every Sunday.  
LITTLE CLASSES—Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina 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.

**HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION**

Messrs. GRANT AND DUFF conduct regular religious services every Sunday, at 3 p.m., in Treble Hall, John St. north near King.  
The Literary and Debating Society meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the Y. M. C. A. Building, corner Jackson and James Sts. President, J. R. Byrne; Vice-President, Tom Thompson; Secy., Treasurer, Wm. Byrne; Serjeant-at-Arms, J. St. Mosher.  
Meetings are open to all mutes and friends interested.

**GENERAL INFORMATION.**

**Classes:**

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 3 p.m. Drawing from 3 to 5 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday week.  
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday noon of each week from 4:30 to 6 p.m.  
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p.m. for boys and from 7 to 8 for girls.

**Articulation Classes:**

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

**Religious Exercises:**

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils and senior pupils at 11 a.m. in General Hall, 2:30 p.m. immediately after school. Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are in the Chapel at 8:45 a.m. and the in-charge for the week, will open the service and afterwards dismiss them. They may reach their respective schools later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in an orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A., (Presbyterian); Rev. Chas. E. McIntyre, (Methodist); Rev. H. Cowser, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. (Presbyterian); Rev. Father Conroy, (Catholic); Rev. J. J. Rice, (Evangelical); Rev. C. D. D., (Evangelical).  
BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 1:30 p.m. in the National Series of Sunday School. Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

**Industrial Departments:**

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CANE MAKING SHOPS from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m. and from 1:30 to 3:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school. Those who do not from 7:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. and from 1:30 to 3:30 p.m. each week, except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 10 to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do not attend school, and from 8:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do. No class on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, Shops and Sewing Room to be left each day when work is done in a clean and tidy condition.

PUPILS are not to be excused from various Classes or Industrial Departments except on account of sickness, with the permission of the Superintendent.

Teachers, Officers and others are to allow masters foreign to the work to interface with the performance of their several duties.

**Visitors:**

Persons who are interested, desiring to visit the Institution, will be made welcome any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 p.m. on Saturday afternoons. The best time for ordinary school days is as soon after 10 o'clock in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:30 o'clock.

**Admission of Children:**

When pupils are admitted and parents are with them to the Institution, they are advised not to linger and prolong the taking with their children. It only adds 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 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 do 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 entertain guests at the Institution. Accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Hoffman House, Queens, the American and Dominion Hotels at most rates.

**Clothing and Management:**

Parents will be good enough to give attention concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. Correspondence will be allowed between parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission on each occasion.

**Sickness and Correspondence:**

In case of the sickness of pupils or of guardians will be sent daily to parents. IN THE ABSENCE OF PARENTS OR GUARDIANS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUERIED AS FOLLOWS:

All pupils who are capable of doing so are required to write home every three weeks. 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 not 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 their medicines and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are found to do no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON,  
Superintendent.