

When the Mists have Rolled Away.

When the mists have rolled in splendor
From the beauty of the hills,
And the sunlight falls in gladness
On the river and the rills,
We recall our Father's promise
In the rainbow of the spray;
We shall know each other better
When the mists have rolled away.

We shall know as we are known,
Never more to walk alone;
In the dawning of the morning
Of that bright and happy day—
We shall know each other better
When the mists have rolled away.

Oh we tread the path before us
With a weary, burdened heart;
Oh we toll amid the shadows,
And our fields are far apart;
But the Father's "Come, ye blessed!"
All our labor will repay,
When we gather in the morning
When the mists have rolled away.

We shall come with joy and gladness,
We shall gather round the throne;
Face to face with those that love us,
We shall know as we are known,
And the song of our redemption
Shall resound through endless day,
When the shadows have departed
And the mists have rolled away.

The Rich Man's Apology.

Among the many passengers on a Union Pacific train was a travelling man, an eastern capitalist and a young man with a child. The train was two days out from San Francisco, and persons who have made the trip realize how tired the passengers must have been, especially those who travelled from the far east, says a writer in the *Indianapolis Sentinel*. The baby was cross, fretful and irritable, like most babies generally and often its cries could be heard all over the car. The father, for such the young man proved to be, did everything in his power to quiet the child, but without success, and for hours the passengers withstood the torture without a murmur. The capitalist was one of these cranky individuals, and moved his seat a number of times, but go where he would the pitiful cries of the child reached him.

Finally he lost his patience and with his face red with anger walked up to the seat occupied by the young father. "Take that brat to its mother," he exclaimed loud enough for everybody in the car to hear. "What the devil do you mean by keeping it here and disturbing everybody in the car? No doubt she's asleep and cares little whether the baby annoys us or not."

The father slowly raised his eyes, and as he did so the tears trickled down his cheeks, like rain. Finally he spoke, but it was with a great effort. "My wife," he said, "is in the coffin in the baggage car. I don't know much about children, but I am doing the best I can."

The capitalist's face was a study. He saw that it was useless to offer an apology, and without saying a word he walked back to his seat. The passengers could see that he was deeply moved, and what his thoughts were can better be imagined than expressed. The traveling man, who occupied the seat behind the father, reached over and said:

"Let me take your child. I have a little girl at home and may be I can quiet yours."

Without a word the father handed the child to him. The youngster watched the transaction with wondering eyes, and for a moment was inclined to cry. Then it became interested in his watch chain, and in a little while was sound asleep. The loud talk was hushed and over the poker party broke up. The father also dropped asleep, and while he was enjoying his much-needed rest the capitalist walked to the seat in which the baby was cuddled up. Long and earnestly he gazed at the innocent face, and there was something about his eyes which looked like tears. The passengers saw him reach in his pocket, and when he drew it out again the fingers clutched a \$100 bill. This he pinched to the child's dress and returned to his seat. That was his way of soothing the wounded feelings of its father.

I received a letter from a lad, asking me to find him an easy berth. To this I replied: You cannot be an editor; do not try the law; do not think of the ministry; let alone all ships, shops, and merchandises; abhor politics, don't practice medicine; be not a farmer nor a mechanic; neither be a soldier nor a sailor. Don't work. Don't study. Don't think. None of these are easy. Oh my son! You have come into a hard world. I know of only one easy place in it, and that is the grave.—*Henry Ward Beecher*.

The Art of Saying No.

I was sitting with a friend once, says a mother who writes in the *Christian at Work*, when her twelve-year-old boy sprang into the room, eager and impetuous. "Mother," he shouted, "can I go out swimming this afternoon? All the fellows are going."

"The mother quietly shook her head. "I'm sorry," said she, "but you cannot go."

The boy did not see me in his absorption, and he straightened himself defiantly. "I will go," said he.

Instantly a look of reproof and command came into the mother's face and she silently looked her boy in the eyes.

He softened at once. "I want to go awfully," said he.

"I know it," she answered gently, "but your father decided that you are not a good enough swimmer to go into the water without him, and he cannot go with you this afternoon. Here is Miss B.," his mother added, "cannot you go and speak to her?"

He gathered himself together and came and shook hands with me politely, but all his bright, eager looks had vanished. He was plainly, bitterly disappointed. He went and sat down on the piazza for some time in silence. Finally he came in again.

"Mother," said he, "I don't believe Harry Hotchkiss can go swimming either. If I can get him, may we go over to Pelham Woods together?"

"O yes," answered his mother cordially; "and there are fresh cookies in the cookie-jar. You may take some for both of you."

Tom's face grew brighter, he made a plunge for his mother and gave her a hug which tousled her hair and crushed her neck ruffle entirely. "Mother," said he, "I just love you."

"So do I you, Tom," she answered quickly. And then Master Tom dashed out of the room.

I have since watched other mothers to see what their methods of refusal were.

"No; you cannot."

"No; and don't you ask me again."

"No; and stop teasing."

"No; and do go away somewhere."

"No; and when I say no, I mean no."

These forms of refusal were common in a number of families. I heard them repeated, always spoken in an irritated tone; and "if you ask me again I'll whip you."

How could I show that mother that she was mistaken?

I am sure that children can be taught that it is just as necessary to obey a pleasant "No," as a cross one, and it is so much easier for them when they are refused kindly. The spirit of combativeness is not aroused, and all they have to do is to bear the disappointment whatever it may be, which alone is hard enough for their eager little hearts to endure. But if they love you and trust you, and you give them as much sympathy over their troubles as you would for a cut finger, for instance, you will be surprised at the brave way in which they will resign a forbidden pleasure.

"It is easy to mind Aunt Margaret," I heard a little girl of twelve say not long ago.

"She says 'No' just as pleasantly as she says 'Yes.'"

Is it not worth while for busy pre-occupied mothers to thus make it "easy to mind" them, as far as possible?

A Question of Brains.

Modesty about one's mental acquirements is a good thing, but it must have been carried too far in the case of a witty Irishman whom a correspondent once met. The Irishman was at work at a stone quarry, pulling up loads of broken rock out of a shaft with a windlass. The windlass was exposed to the sun and the labor was very hard, but the man had on his head a straw hat from which the crown had been torn. "Look here," said the visitor to the Irishman, "aren't you afraid the sun will injure your brain?" Pat paused in his work and looked steadily and wonderingly at his questioner. "Brain!" said he. "No brains, is it? An' do you think that at I had any brains I'd be turnin' this windlass?"—*Youth's Companion*.

There is evil enough in man, God knows! But it is not the mission of every young man and woman to detail and report it all. Keep the atmosphere as pure as possible, and fragrant with gentleness and charity.—*Dr. John Hall*.

Think to be Courteous.

The proprietor of a market often stood near the door of his establishment. For the daily passers-by he had, invariably, a cheery "good-morning" or "good-evening." His motto was not to gain customers, for those that never traded with him were just as heartily greeted as his regular patrons.

There was frequently in the town a lady of large city acquaintance. One morning, at the railroad station she met Mr. H, the marketman, who lifted his hat with the same cordial "good-morning." She had never spoken to him, save in acknowledgment of his recognition. What was now his surprise to have her stop and say, "Mr. H, I want to thank you for the heartiness with which you raise your hat and say 'good-morning.' You do not act as if you begrudged the time or the effort to speak." A few moments' conversation followed, for Mr. H. was unconscious that his salutation differed from the ordinary form; therefore the lady added the following, in explanation: "I meet so many persons, even those with whom I am acquainted, or who may have been under obligations in the past, who bow as though it were really an effort, and a misuse of valuable time and strength. I have noticed it most often in young people, especially girls that are, perhaps, in the high school, or are recently graduated. A slight elevation of the eyebrow and contraction of the forehead seem to be all they consider necessary or in good form."

We read a good deal of the value of the small courtesies of life; here was a fresh illustration.

The lady added: "'Good-morning,' when heartily uttered, helps to bring a good morning to the weary or discouraged person, and we all meet many such every day. More than this, it helps to keep the giver and receiver young, and it often suggests to the prosperous person a thought of helping the next one he meets. But the careless recognition, only adds to discouragement if it exists, and certainly adds no pleasure to life, if it takes away none. It is one of the acts of kindness that costs nothing, and may become a habit of value to the possessor and all that meet him."

"If we would read the secret history of our enemies, we would find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility."—*Longfellow*.

"The golden beams of truth and the select cords of love twisted together will draw men on with a sweet violence, whether they will or not."—*Cudworth*.

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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 Y. M. C. A., Cor. Spadina Ave. and College Street, at 3 p. m. Leaders—Messrs. Nasmith, Brislin 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 Spadina Ave. and College Street, and Cor. Queen Street and Dovercourt Road. Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable. Address, 273 Clinton Street.

HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION

MESSES GRANT AND DUFF conduct 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. H. Byrne; Vice-President, Thos. Thompson; Secy., Treasurer, Wm. Bryce; Sergeants-at-Arms, J. H. Mosher.
Meetings are open to all deaf and friends interested.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

West—2:15 a. m.; 4:30 a. m.; 11:25 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.;
East—1:00 a. m.; 6:30 a. m.; 11:03 a. m.; 12:25 p. m.;
6:00 p. m.
MADOC AND PETERBORO—5:15 a. m.;
2:30 a. m.; 12:45 a. m.; 3:10 p. m.; 5:45 p. m.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon from 1:30 to 3 p. m.
DRAWING CLASSES from 3:30 to 5 p. m. on day and Thursday afternoons of each class. PAPER WORK CLASSES on Monday, Wednesday afternoons of each week 3:30 to 5.
SIGN CLASSES for Junior Teachers on the noons of Monday and Wednesday of week from 3:10 to 4.
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p. m. for pupils and from 7 to 8 for Junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:—

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1 to 1:30 p. m.

Religious Exercises:—

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9 a. m. senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture 2:30 p. m., immediately after which the Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a. m., and the Teacher in-charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards discuss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet orderly manner.

MODERN VISITING CLERGYMEN.—Rev. C. Burke, High Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A., (Methodist); Rev. E. N. Baker, (Methodist); Rev. C. Cowart, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Maclean, (Episcopalian); Rev. Father Carson.
SUNDAY CLASSES, Sunday afternoon at 3:15, National Series of Sunday School Lessons.
Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND CAREY SHOP from 7:30 to 8:30 a. m., and from 5:30 p. m. for pupils who attend school, those who do not from 7:30 a. m. to 12 noon and from 1:30 to 3:30 p. m., each working except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon.

THE SIGNING CLASSES HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 12 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 not on Saturday afternoons.

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

Teachers are not to be excused from various Classes or Industrial Departments except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

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

Visitors:—

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome any school day. No visitors are allowed Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on day afternoons. The best time for visiting on ordinary school days is as soon after the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:—

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

Visitation:—

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents 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 Quinto Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's, American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management

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

Sickness and Correspondence

In case of the serious illness of pupils letters or telegrams will be sent daily to their guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS VISITS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE AND WELL.

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

No medical preparations that have 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 advised to consult Quack Doctors who advertise cures and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 200 cases out of 100 they are not only want money for which they do not return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of deafness, and be guided by their course of advice.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent