

### Hope On.

It is very dark today  
 In the life's narrow way  
 "I hope you trusted God"  
 "I would not all its song"  
 "I hope on  
 "My heart draped in sorrow"  
 "I dread the coming morrow"  
 "I hope on  
 "An hour of danger comes, we find  
 "Our friends are not at all conno'd  
 "A kin or one's own creed,  
 "Coming from a source unsought, unknown  
 "Our friends have left, and hope has  
 "Gone  
 "I hold mine friend's friend  
 "Friendship shines with clear and brighter  
 "Light  
 "Iarkest hour,  
 "I know pale through joy's approaching  
 "Day  
 "Friendship wanes, and softly fades away  
 "I dread the coming morrow"  
 "I hope on  
 "I dread the coming morrow"  
 "I hope on

Charlie Cherner

### PUPILS' LOCALS.

Contributed by Pupils of Mr. Denys' Class.

Vive  
 Le Roi!  
 Say we all,  
 Fact, taste, talent,  
 A trinity of rare gifts.  
 How is this for 1901—MCMCI?  
 Lent. No more parties. Fish balls.  
 Fred Barnard got a nice photo taken  
 at McCornick's.  
 King Edward was married on the  
 9th of March, 1863  
 A new century, a new King, a new  
 flag, but the old law.  
 The Queen's total estate amounted  
 about \$70,000,000.  
 The boys like wood carving very  
 much and are improving.  
 The days are getting longer, but we  
 have not touched our alarm clock yet  
 A cloud may suggest spring, but it  
 gives new maple syrup to melt the small  
 boy.  
 B. Fritz got a letter, saying her  
 sister stayed at Niagara Falls for three  
 weeks.  
 We were very sorry Mr. Stewart,  
 one of our teachers, lost his father last  
 month.  
 We had a call from Rev. Dr. Milligan,  
 of Toronto and Rev. T. J. Thompson, of  
 our city.  
 Queen Victoria ruled from the age  
 of 18 to that of 81, twice nine and nine  
 times nine.  
 A few days ago Ethel Dixon got a  
 little box from home and she was de-  
 lighted.  
 Mr. Mathison often allows the pupils  
 to go skating on the rink. We have a  
 pleasant time.  
 A Chinaman, Li Wang, changed his  
 name to Mac Wang that he might  
 attract the Scotch to his laundry.  
 Our rink is well kept, and a reason-  
 able amount of recreation is allowed to  
 smooth the rugged edge of labor.  
 The young reporter who hastily  
 wrote "Hymen's Hatter" is dead. A  
 friend of the bride has been arrested.  
 One day last week the pupils were  
 in a drill how to act in case of fire.  
 Proofs of inborn gallantry were not  
 wanting.  
 F. A. West praises his snow brigade  
 very highly. Our long stretch of board  
 walk to the city is kept nice and clean,  
 which is highly appreciated.  
 Jim had neither lesson nor compo-  
 sition one morning. He gave as an ex-  
 cuse that he had abstained from all  
 work in honor of King Edward.  
 Fattie O'Connor's brother came here  
 on the 19th ult. She was very glad to  
 see him. She said he has gone to Wharton  
 and hopes he will be successful.  
 Allan Walton got a letter from a  
 friend who told him that he never played  
 hockey nor saw any one playing it in all  
 his life. Allan was much surprised.  
 A number of young boys out west  
 named themselves into a debating  
 society and took for their first subject of  
 discussion, "Resolved,—That the speak-  
 ing machine should be abolished."  
 A number of us had quite a tussle  
 with grip, a treacherous foe, and did  
 not fall meekly as well as barking,  
 but we conquered and are now fast  
 turning our wanted good looks.  
 The late Queen died in January, so  
 her grandfather, George III., and  
 her father, the Duke of Kent. Her  
 grandson the Duke of Clarence passed

away in the same month as also Prince Henry of Battenberg

—It has just been discovered that oysters can sing. Their voice is said to be "soft and plaintive." We would imagine so. Perhaps they will give a concert. Would it be nice to know you can eat the performer if you like.

### TORONTO TOPICS

From our own Correspondent

We are very much pleased to have Mrs. Thos Bradshaw back with us again after spending some time at her former home in Walkerton. She will remain with us for a month or so prior to leaving for Manitoba to join her husband who has been up there for a long time hewing out a home for his family. We were all pained to hear of the death of Dr. Eakins, your physician and our former kind-hearted friend.

We again record with pleasure the arrival here of Mr. Geo. E. Clothier a former pupil of the Mackay Institution, Montreal, who fell into our lot as expected from Ottawa. We hear he is searching for work in this city and we trust he will succeed.

The Maple Leaf Club met as usual on the 14th ult., at which all the members were present, including Mr. P. Fraser, who has just been gazetted a member. Mr. A. W. Mason and Miss Eva Elliott were the speakers of the evening and the addresses were about the late Queen and the new King and as a last tribute for the deceased, the whole audience rose and for a moment or two bowed into the most solemn reverence. On motion of Mr. A. A. McIntosh, seconded by Mr. H. W. Roberts, and approved of by all, an address of congratulation was tendered Mrs. Nicholson nee Miss Brigden. The address, which was prepared by Mr. McIntosh, read as follows:

THE MAPLE LEAF READING CLUB,  
TORONTO, Feb. 14th, 1901.

Dear Mrs. Nicholson.—We, the members of the Maple Leaf Reading Club, hasten to extend to Mr. Nicholson and yourself our best wishes for much happiness and prosperity in your future married career. We do so, appreciating fully your many kindnesses in the past. We regarded you as one of us in a social way, if not taking an active part in the proceedings of our meetings. We always enjoy the study of English History, under the tutelage of your father, our honored president, to whom we will always feel very grateful. We will be glad to welcome you both to our meetings, when you feel inclined to come and attend them.

We subscribe ourselves,  
Your sincere friends,

Miss J. Munro,	H. W. Roberts,
E. Elliott,	J. Forsythe
N. Morrison,	C. Elliott,
D. Morrison,	A. A. McIntosh,
Mrs. A. W. Mason,	A. W. Mason,
C. Ogilvie,	R. C. Slater,
J. Wheeler,	W. Wedderburn
P. Fraser,	J. A. Smith

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wheaty, 346 Wilton Ave., was on the 21st ult the arena for the regular fortnightly meeting of the Dorcas Society, and in the evening the usual pomp and gaiety was in evidence.

Our quiet population was, on Feb 19th, startled with awe when into our midst dashed a dandy Lochinvar, only to emerge again plus a lovely bride. This was Mr. James T. Curtis, who with Miss Minnie Slater, only daughter of Mr. R. C. Slater, vice President of the Great unite association of Ontario, were united in the bonds of matrimony by the Rev. Wm. Murray, B. A., in the presence of a large concourse of both our own and hearing friends. The ceremony took place in Eskine Presbyterian Church, Simcoe St., Toronto. Miss Addie Rickaby was bridesmaid, while Mr. Frank Moore ably supported the groom. After the ceremony the happy couple, amidst showers of rose leaves and rice, left for the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. Moore, where a reception was held, after which they left for Buffalo, N. Y., where they will spend their honeymoon. On their return they will reside at No. 28 Howland Ave., where we understand our most gifted friend Mr. R. C. Slater will also make his abode, so our friends should take notice of this. Mrs. Curtis who, through her gentle disposition and sterling character, has endeared herself to a large circle of friends throughout the land, who join with us in wishing her and her fortunate husband, who is the proprietor

of the well known drug store of Hooper & Co Toronto a happy prosperous and pleasant future married career. The beautiful and costly array of presents received by the young couple evidenced the high esteem in which they are held by their hosts of friends and admirers in Toronto and throughout the province. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Buchan were exceedingly surprised by a gift of a handsome set of tea chinaware from their relatives and friends on the 10th anniversary of their wedding. Not only was this the occasion of their 10th wedding but the day was also Mrs. Buchan's birthday. We wish them many happy returns of the event.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Mason entertained quite a few of their most intimate friends with an oyster supper on Feb. 20th, the occasion being Mrs. Mason's natal day. May many more happy returns of the same be her lot.

The appeal for friends to assist C. Gillam was very generous from our friends, everywhere.

Mr. Syrian Pettit, who has been in the Ottawa valley for the past two years, passed through the city lately, en route for his home at Stony Creek, where he will remain for a while before going to Manitoba, so we are told.

### Brigden Club Notes.

From our own Correspondent

On the 15th of Feb a "Box Social" was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. Mason, No. 3 Garden Ave., and was well attended by the leading debutantes of the city it being the first of the kind held in Toronto by our friends. It took the form of a mimic auction sale of a large number of boxes of various sizes, which were well filled with all sorts of eatables, candies, confectionery, etc. given by each of the ladies present, some of which contained useless pieces of fire wood, waste paper, etc., but their contents were not revealed until after the sale was over, the purchasers being either fortunate or unfortunate according to the boxes they purchased. Mr. Chas. Elliott acted as auctioneer, and well did he measure up with the old fashioned plug hat on, and so well did he perform his part that at times his guess what the boxes contained and who the ladies were caused much laughter among those present. Mr. George Reeves performed police duty in full police uniform and the most perfect order was maintained throughout. The bidding became furious and fast at various times, the prices ranging all the way from 2c to \$2 apiece. When the sale was over and the boxes opened there was great amusement with what some contained. The lady donors' numbers were in each box and the purchaser of such boxes had to sit and eat with such. The proceeds of sale were for the benefit of the Brigden Club over \$12 was realized. Other games were indulged in with much enjoyment. Two addresses were read, one to Mr. and Mrs. H. Mason, for placing their house at the club's disposal to hold the social, and the other to the ladies for their pains to make the social nothing but a very successful and pleasing affair. The thanks were highly reciprocated. The meeting broke up at a late hour, the guests voting it one of the best socials of the season.—PESSE.

### How to Polish the Windows.

The action of the sun, moisture and the carbonic acid in the air on the soda or potash in the glass produces an opaqueness more or less pronounced. To remove this wet the glass with diluted hydrochloric acid, and after a few minutes go over the glass with powdered whiting. Pour the acid slowly into the cold water, using ten ounces of the acid to twelve ounces of water (one pint and a half). Polish with chamois or soft paper. It must be remembered that this acid will attack metals and should not be allowed to touch them, nor should the bottle be left open an instant longer than necessary, as the fumes are very destructive.  
March Ladies' Hour Journal

If some people would laugh more, it is doctor bills would be less.

The Rev. Mr. Cowart visited the Institution on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence, of Toronto, came to see their son David on Wednesday last.

Mr. Wilson, Y. M. C. A. Secretary, and his wife, were interested visitors at the Institution before leaving for Sault Ste. Marie.

### WINDSOR NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

The social given at the Parish Building Detroit, last week was a decided success. We only have one about once a year, so they are always largely attended. Rev. Mann had a kindly greeting for all. The refreshments were tasty and daintily served. Among the Windsor souses were noticed Mr. and Mrs. A. Soper and Bertie Jr. Misses Fairbairn, Sophia Lafferty and Miss Connelly.

We hear Minnie Hayward, of Clinton, is visiting at Ed. Ball's place, on Windsor Ave.

George Munroe is 6 feet 2 inches in height and weighs 175 lbs. How is that for an eighteen year old boy? He is employed at the Walkerville Distillery under Mr. McKillo, brother of "our own" Mac.

Geo. Henry, your erstwhile colored chromo, is employed in a wholesale grocery store in Detroit. He came over the other day to get his shoes soled and heeled. He says Canadian leather isn't made of paper, anyhow.

A very pleasant evening was spent at Albert Soper's on the evening of Feb. 20th, when a number of his friends, both deaf and hearing, dropped in on him in a quiet way. Various games were indulged in till a late hour. One of the gentlemen present was a bit of a juggler and kept us mystified with coin tricks, handkerchief tricks, hat tricks, glove tricks and everything. It was like a programme out of Wonderland. Refreshments were served.

Among the candidates for the South Africa constabulary who have sent in papers, are Dan Lynch, brother of Mrs. Soper, and John Soper, brother of Albert. They are to be recruited in London, March 4th, and are to serve three years as mounted constables at ten shillings a day.

One of the little deaf-mute Bains girls has been sick with scarlet fever for some time but we hear she is recovering. Willie has never had a job since he left school except a few months as farm-laborer. If he had completed his trade of shoemaking he could get steady work. He helps his father in his second hand shop.

We were all very sorry to hear of the death of our old friend Dr. Eakins. We all have kindly recollections of him, in his capacity of physician. I can remember sundry cutter rides with him on his visits to and from the Institution.

The Detroit married ladies (deaf) are getting up a Sewing Society, to meet every other week at the members' homes, each taking their turn in entertaining them. The rules, &c., are not settled yet. So far Mesdames Soper, of Windsor, Stark, McHugh, Allera, and Grunow, of Detroit, have expressed desires to join. It will have a good effect in bringing the married ladies more together and provide a little much needed recreation.

They say the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world," but nine out of ten women rock it with their foot. More anon.—ARMINA JONES.

### A Word to Girls.

Every girl, no matter what her station or prospects, should acquire some useful art or profession; should learn to do some one thing so well that it shall have a value in the great world market, and in her hour of need suffice to make her a breadwinner. The world has an abundance of mediocre workers, but it can never have a superfluity of those who have added to native endowment discipline and conscientious training. Think this over, dear girls, in those moments of leisure, when some of you are pondering what to do next, and many of you are planning for the future.

Probably the best gift which could be bestowed on most girls in any station or occupation would be what on the turf is known as staying power. Many of us begin with enthusiasm, but we give out before the end of the day. To adopt a certain line of conduct, to choose a special study, or to decide on a particular course and stick to it, in each case to deserve success if not always to ensure it.

The path of life is strewn with the wrecks of those who began but did not hold on their way. She who would make her mark in the work a day world, and gain her prize, must be steady and persevering in the face of every discouragement, with belief in herself and in God.

Patience and gentleness is power.  
—Leigh Hunt.