

Ring Out the Chimes.

Ring out the chimes once more again,
 Over cloud-capped hills and towering trees,
 Ring out the bells upon the breeze—
 That all may hear upon the plain
 The years, how swift they onward press,
 Each trampling on the other's heels,
 And whirling round like tireless wheels
 In one unswerving ceaseless race.

Ring out the chimes, loud, swell on swell
 O'er leaping sea and running stream
 Life after all is but a dream
 From which we wake at death's loud knell
 We live and breathe our little span
 The generations come and go,
 And go and come, and ebb and flow
 Submissive to the Maker's plan.

Ring in the year, the infant year
 Ring out all cares that trouble life
 Ring out hard times, of late so dire
 Ring in good times, faint hearts to cheer,
 That all may know and all may feel
 There is a God of truth and love,
 Who watches us from above
 And rules all nature for our weal.

The Fairies' Gift.

One Christmas Harriet's grandma came over to spend the day. She brought a red silk bag with a big ball of yarn in it, and a shining set of steel knitting needles. They looked bright in the sun, as the bag hung on the tall post of grandma's chair.

Harriet saw them. She thought, "I am sure grandma means them for me. Hateful things! It makes me tired to look at them!" Grandma saw Harriet looking at the bag. She said, "Yes, dear it is for you. You know your tenth birthday will come soon."

"My birthday is just the same day as General Washington's. But he did not have to knit—not as over I heard of."

Grandma said kindly, "He did his duty whatever it was, and it is your duty to learn to be useful and help mamma knit and sew."

"Would it not be nice, grandma, if fairies could bring our dresses and stockings all sewed and knit?"

Grandma laughed. "Oh, no, my dear that would never do. But I believe in fairies, too, and if you take hold and knit this yarn into a pair of stockings for yourself—there is just enough—these fairies I am thinking of will bring you something you want very much."

"Are you sure, grandma?" asked Harriet.

"Certainly and true."

"But how can they, grandma? Tell me how," asked Harriet.

"You will see," and grandma's eyes twinkled merrily.

A stocking was set up, and the nimble fingers began their long journey. Harriet was often about ready to throw the stocking, ball and all, into the well at the barn. It was such hard, tiresome work. The thought of the fairies kept her fingers going.

At the end of a month, grandma helped her to "too off" her first stocking. Then the ball began to get smaller, very fast, until finally, on her birthday, there was little yarn left. Harriet took her bag on her arm and went over to grandma's to ask grandma to help her to "too off" the other.

Grandma was knitting a mitten. She sat before the fire. Harriet brought her little chair and sat beside grandma. Away went their needles, click! click! clatter! clatter! The flames leaped and danced, the coal snapped, and the tea-kettle sang. All at once, something fell in Harriet's lap. With a shout, the little girl hopped out of her chair and went dancing about the room, holding high in her hand a tiny gold locket and a pretty little gold chain.

"And to think, grandma, it was in the middle of my ball all this time," said Harriet. "But you said the fairies would bring it, grandma."

"So they did, dear," laughed grandma, spreading Harriet's brown fingers on her knee. "See, here they are. And those ten little fairies will work greater wonders, if you will let them, than all the fairies in a whole shop full of story-books."

"Just my own fingers, after all," thought Harriet, as she ran over the snow towards home, her red silk bag swinging on her arm, and her "fairy gift" about her throat.

Who can tell the month and the day of the month of Harriet's birthday after reading this story?—Selected

An old farmer's description of a point-leas preacher was—"A good man, likely, but he rakes with the teeth up."

When you go home fill the house with joy, so that the light of it will stream out of the windows and doors, and illuminate even the darkness.

No Hiring About The Matter.

Probably one of the neatest bits of sharp bargaining ever enacted took place not long ago between an apparently ignorant German with an abundance of wealth and a sharp dealer in horses.

The German wanted a day's outing, and decided that a long drive would suffice for his wants, and applied to the horse dealer for the hire of his best horse and trap.

The dealer not knowing the applicant, demurred at supplying his wants. The German, determined to have his ride, finally pulled out a huge roll of bills, and offered to buy the horse and rig, provided the dealer would buy them back at the same price. This surprised the dealer, but not wishing to offend the owner of so much ready money and possibly a good future customer, he agreed to the deal.

The German departed with the horse and rig, and at the end of the day returned them in good condition, expressing his satisfaction at the pleasure the drive had afforded. The dealer according to agreement, paid him back the money, and the German started to leave the place.

"I beg your pardon, sir," exclaimed the dealer, "but you have forgotten to pay for the hire, you know."

"Pay for the hire? Why, my dear sir, coolly replied the German, "I fail to see that. If you will exercise your memory a trifle you will agree that I have been driving my own horse and trap all day, and, now you have bought them back, they are yours. There was no hiring about the matter. Good day, sir." And he left the astonished dealer to reflect.—Harper's Round Table.

A Frenchman's Practical Joke.

A certain wag called at a house in Paris, and asked the servant who came to the door.

"Is M. Henri Mounier here?"

"No, sir, he is not here. He does not live here," was the reply.

"Yes, he is here," laughed the wag, "for I am Henri Mounier."

The next day, M. Mounier made his face up with false whiskers, and visited the same house. The same servant answered the bell.

"Is M. Henri Mounier in?"

"No, sir," said the servant, sharply.

"Yes, he is," shouted M. Mounier, as he pulled off his disguise, and roared with laughter.

The servant shouted after him, "If you come here again, I will answer you with a broomstick."

M. Mounier then wrote to his friends that he had changed his lodgings, and that he invited them to a "house-warming" that evening. The new lodgings, he made believe, were at the house where he had angered the servant. Evening came.

"Ah! you are here again, are you?" was the servant's reply to the first visitor who asked for M. Henri Mounier.

Then the servant followed his remark up by a shower of blows from a stick. A few moments later another man called and asked for M. Henri Mounier. He, too, was beaten off the step. A third person received the same punishment, and so did all of M. Henri Mounier's friends who accepted the invitations to the "house-warming."—Ez

Artemus Didn't Know Adam.

Artemus Ward was once travelling on the cars, dreading to be bored and feeling generally miserable.

Presently a man approached him and sat down.

"Have you heard the last thing on Horace Greeley?" he asked.

"Greeley? Greeley?" said Ward.

"Who is Horace Greeley?"

The man did not say anything for five minutes. Then he asked:

"What do you think they will do with George Francis Train over in England? He is kicking up quite a row there."

"Train! Train!" said Artemus, very solemnly. "I never heard of the man."

This time the disturber of Ward's privacy and peace remained silent for ten minutes. Then he came again.

"What do you think of Grant's chances for the Presidency?"

"Grant? Grant?" answered Artemus.

"Why, hang it, man, you seem to know more strangers than anybody I ever saw!"

"Strangers? Why you ignoramus, I wonder if you ever heard of Adam?"

"I don't know," said Artemus, "what is his other name?"

Instinct In a Baby Beaver.

Every animal inherits the power of doing certain things without being taught—that is to say, they have what is called instinct. A gentleman refused to believe in this instinct, so to convince him a Canadian friend bought a baby beaver from a hunter and sent it to the gentleman.

The little beaver became a great pet in the house, but gave no sign of wanting to build a dam until one day a leaky pail of water was put on the floor of the back kitchen.

Though but a baby, the instinct now awake in the beaver. The instant he saw the water oozing out of a pail, he scampered into the yard, brought in a chip, and began building his dam.

The gentleman was called, and watched the little fellow, very much astonished by all he saw. He gave orders to have it left where it was, and the industrious beaver kept at his work four weeks, when he had built a solid dam all around the pail.

If you want life power, you must have a life work, and be continually at it.

Religion does not consist in occasionally doing religious things. It consists rather in doing everything religiously.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
 WEST 3:15 a.m. 4:30 a.m. 6:15 a.m. 11:35 a.m.
 5:05 p.m.
 EAST—1:05 a.m. 6:30 a.m. 11:05 a.m. 12:25 p.m.
 6:00 p.m.
 MADOC AND PETERBORO BRANCH—5:15 a.m.
 11:45 a.m. 5:10 p.m. 8:10 p.m.

For Calcutta Deaf and Dumb School.

AN APPEAL.

To the Friends of the Deaf in Canada as well as the Teachers and Pupils in the Deaf Schools in Montreal, Halifax and St. John's.

All the deaf mutes and friends interested in deaf mute education the world over are requested to respond to the appeal so as to assure the permanence of the school before the Bengal Government can grant the aid needed. From one cent upwards will be most gratefully acknowledged.

As regards the Calcutta School see particulars in the Collector's letter in the CANADIAN MUTUAL of Dec. 1st.

A. A. McINTOSH,

Canadian Collector,
 62 Collier St., Toronto Ont.

SATURDAY NIGHT'S CHRISTMAS, '96

Great Pictorial Supplement.

The BATTLE OF QUEENSTON HEIGHTS is the subject of a large colored reproduction of a painting of this historic battle, by Mr. J. Kelly. Its size is 21 x 31 inches. It appeals to the patriotic instinct. Exclusively produced for and given away free with each copy of Saturday Night's Christmas.

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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, up stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders Messrs. Nasmith, Bridgen and others.

East End meetings, Cor. Parliament and Oak Streets. Service at 11 a.m. every Sunday.

Music 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.

Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto.

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. Bryce Vice-President, Thomas Thompson, Secretary, Wm. Bryce, Correspondent, J. H. Bryce.

Meetings are open to all mutes and friends interested.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WOODRUM & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS, From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 3 p.m.
 Drawing Class from 1:30 to 3 p.m. on Monday and Thursday afternoons of each week.
 FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday, Wednesday afternoons of each week, 3:30 to 5.
 SIGN CLASS 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 1:30 to 3 p.m.

Religious Exercises

EVERY SUNDAY Primary pupils at 9 a.m., senior pupils at 11 a.m. General at 12:30 p.m. immediately after which the Class will assemble.
 Church School, Day the pupils are in charge of the Chapel at 8:45 a.m. and the school afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective schools no later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon to clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in an orderly manner.

WOMAN VISITING CLOTHES, Mrs. Burke, Light Box Monaghan's, Toronto, Y. Rev. J. J. Thompson, St. A. Presb. Rev. Chas. P. McIntyre, Methodist Rev. H. Cowart, Baptist, Rev. M. W. Mole, Presb. (Toronto) Rev. Father Connors, Holy Cross, Sunday afternoon at 10 national Series of Sunday School, Mrs. ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND LAMEN'S 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 1:00 and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 10 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p.m. for those who do not attend school, and from 8:30 to 3 p.m. for those who do. No work on Saturday afternoons.

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

Pupils 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 not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand interfere with the performance of the several duties.

Visitors:—

Persons who are interested in visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for a visit on ordinary school days is as soon after 12 in the afternoon as possible as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children

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

Visitation:—

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come, however, they will be made welcome to the classrooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging for guests or entertain guests at the Institution. Accommodation may be had in the Quinze Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's American and Dominion Hotels at moderate 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 by parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence

In case of the serious illness of pupils or telegrams will be sent daily to parents. IN THE ABSENCE OF FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE ARE WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so are required to write home every three letters will be written by the teachers. 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 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 not return. Consult well known practitioners in cases of deafness and be guided by their own advice.

R. MATHISON,
 Superintendent.