

Boys Wanted.

Wanted - a boy to clean my
 those very common and ordinary boy
 wanted - a boy to clean my
 wanted for everything under the sun
 all that the boy is to do
 tomorrow the boys will be doing too
 for the time being when
 the boys must stand in place of men

Wanted - the world wants boys to day
 and she orders them all she has for pay
 Honor, wealth, position, fame,
 A useful life and a deathless name.
 Boys to shape the path for men,
 Boys to take the plow and pen,
 Boys to for hard the tasks begun,
 For the world's great task is never done

The world is anxious to employ
 Not just one, but every boy
 whose heart and brain will ever be true
 To work in hardship shall not do
 Heeds - faithful, earnest, kind;
 To get awake, to evil blind,
 Heart of gold without alloy,
 Wanted - the gods want such a boy.

- Selected.

Deaf Duckett's Horse.

(From The British Deaf Monthly)

Deaf Duckett was very popular in our mining camp. He was a deaf-mute, but it took one some time to realize it, so extraordinarily keen and intelligent was his glance, and so swift and sure his perception of what at any time was going on. He could not read or write, but the vivid signs and gestures by which he conveyed his meaning could not be mistaken. On more than one occasion his services were found invaluable as interpreter between the camp and strange ludlans, whose gesture language, though dissimilar from his own, presented to him no difficulty. For the rest he was a fine, athletic young fellow, who could ride and shoot with the best of his hearing comrades, and better than most. As for his knowledge of mining matters, nobody had ever plumbed the depth of it so surely as to be able to cheat him. Many were the stories afloat of those who had tried and failed. His keen perception fastened upon the least sign of furtiveness; and, once he was on the alert, the schemers were sure to find themselves in the end ingeniously outwitted and unmercifully exposed.

One of the most frequently related incidents illustrative of the "cuteness" of Deaf Duckett, occurred very soon after he had joined the camp, and at once raised him to the front rank of popularity.

No miner is fully equipped without a first-rate horse; and the horse Duckett brought with him to camp, though good of its class, was by no means equal to the ambition of its owner. So, when Duckett had saved the price of a reputable steed, off he went to an adjoining camp, 15 miles off, to purchase one. Almost the first thing he saw, on entering the neighbouring camp, was a fine horse, led by a stranger. Duckett, who was a capital judge of horseflesh, took in its quality at a glance, pointed to the animal, and showed some coins in his hand. The stranger nodded, signifying that it was for sale; whereupon Duckett dismounted from his own steed and examined the stranger's. The latter was truly a magnificent creature; and, since the price indicated by the stranger was reasonable and within Duckett's means, he paid it without hesitation. Then Duckett went into the saloon for some refreshment, leaving the horses tethered outside, for he intended making over his old steed to a friend. To his surprise, however, when he re-emerged from the saloon he could see only his old horse; the other had vanished. He immediately saw that the stranger had stolen back the horse he had sold, and had ridden away upon it. A miner at the saloon door pointed out with his pipe the direction in which the stranger had ridden, which was the direction from which Duckett had come. Deaf Duckett remounted, and rode back to his camp at the top of his horse's speed, arriving considerably after the stranger, whom, however, he caught in the act of selling the magnificent charger to another.

In great wrath, Duckett taxed the stranger with the theft. The man denied it. Duckett persisting in claiming the horse for his own, the interested miners formed themselves into an impromptu court. A jury was speedily nominated, each member in full sympathy with Deaf Duckett, but wishing to act fairly by the stranger. Lawyer Joe, who had been a brief barrister in England, acted as judge; and, with a keenness that showed he had not failed for want of acumen, asked Duckett, in signs, when he had last seen the horse he claimed to be his. Duckett showed the time on his watch—exactly. The prisoner was then asked what time he arrived. This he stated to have been 12.10, and his statement was corroborated

ated by witnesses. The interval between the times was so short neither judge nor jury could believe the journey could have been accomplished within it.

With rough regret the finding of the court was intimated to the hot-headed Duckett; who received it with an inarticulate cry, and, before any one could guess what he was about to do, had held up his watch, pointed to time (1.15), and in the twinkling of an eye was on the horse's back, and flying to the camp at which he had made the purchase. Soon the whole camp of miners, stimulated and amused, mounted and pursued him, but were left miles and miles behind.

When the pursuers at last arrived at the neighbouring camp, they found Duckett, with a broad grin upon his face, taking refreshments. They dismounted and approached to lay hands upon him. Duckett quietly took out his watch and asked what time he had left the camp? They told him. He then turned to the saloon-keeper and miners around, and asked them what time he had arrived. He was proved to have accomplished the 15 miles in 37 minutes—exactly three minutes less time than the horse thief.

Deaf Duckett then cleverly made us understand that, in whatever way we looked at it, the horse was his, for he could not possibly have been the same person that had appeared before us three quarters of an hour before, for he could not have ridden the distance in that time!

Deaf Duckett's title to the horse he claimed was unanimously admitted, and his "record" time between the two camps remains unbroken to this day.—
 JUDAS KAYNE.

The Patient Pupil.

"That's him! Yes, I do! and I never will take another lesson. See if I do!" This was said with emphasis. Mrs. Gordon looked out of the window to find that the speaker was her own daughter. Madge was a bright, active girl with lovely chestnut hair, blue eyes and red cheeks, a pet at home and a favorite at school. Mrs. Gordon looked thoughtful. She desired Madge to become an accurate musician, and she felt that Professor Dartrum was a judicious teacher. A moment later the parlor door was pushed open and Madge came in. There was a defiant look in her deep blue eyes.

"Let me hear all about it," said Mrs. Gordon, making a place for Madge and her two young friends on the sofa. "Miss Craven is not half so strict. Can't I leave off with Professor Dartrum and take of her? Please let me," begged Madge.

For answer, Mrs. Gordon said very gently, "Before we decide, let me tell you of a young girl whose teacher was far more exacting than Professor Dartrum."

"That could never be!" exclaimed Madge.

"Let me tell you the story, and then you can judge. I shall leave you to guess the name of the young girl, so you will need to pay close attention," continued Mrs. Gordon.

"Our heroine lived in a sleepy old town which had in it a theatre where the little girl was accustomed to go with her father. He was a flute player in the theatre and organist in the famous old cathedral. She was very fond of music and longed to play herself. The flute did not suit her small mouth; but the violin—yes; she would have a violin!

"A violin! Nothing could be more absurd, her relatives declared; and Aunt Caroline insisted that her father must not indulge his child in this; only boys played violins. However, this girl kept on asking until at last her father brought home the smallest violin that he could possibly buy.

"But what about lessons? M. Simon, the teacher, lived a great distance away, but that did not matter. Three times a week she took the long walk to the house where the old master lived.

"Now the lessons began. First, she must learn how to stand; then how to hold her violin; now she must stand perfectly still for ten minutes with her violin under her chin; then she must lay it down, rest a moment, take it up and stand again. Three hours every day for three months she practices standing and holding her violin without making a sound of music. Then the exercises began, and seven hours every day for one year she spends in scales.

"One day a famous musical director goes to the hotel and he is invited to listen to her playing, but first she must take her place with the orchestra in the

theatre, so not until nearly midnight could she play to her distinguished critic. She was a bold, steady player and distinguished the director with the graceful sweep of her small arm. At the close he complimented her and hoped she would go on with her studies.

"Oh! she would; she meant to study all the time!"

"The first real piece was a grand occasion to her. She played it through hundreds of times. Hours were spent on one note, a week on a single page. One passage she could not get right; forty-seven times she played it before her master would let her off. No matter, she must play it right if it took her all day. Tears dropped on her violin, the master was angry. Finally she did it right, played it over several times and never played it wrong again.

"At last there was to be a grand concert—something quite out of the common course—and it was decided to bring out this young musician with her wonderful violin playing. All the best musicians and all the grand families bought a ticket.

"The concert began and went on. The orchestra played and the artists sang, and then there was a rustle for they were bringing a little box for the child to stand upon, and then a slight blue-eyed girl, in a white dress, white satin shoes and a pink sash, appeared.

"At the piano sat her teacher and her father stood by her side to turn the leaves of the music. She put the violin to her shoulder and was ready to play. The tones came strong, full and true; and when the piece was completed, the people clapped and cheered, and cheered and clapped again. The leader of the orchestra crowned her head with a wreath of roses, and they brought her a wonderful Paris doll and set her quite wild with joy by presenting it to her.

"With the doll in one hand and the wreath on her head, she bowed her thanks; but as she left the stage, they showered flowers upon her."

Mrs. Gordon paused. Madge and her friends were on their feet.

"I am so glad you told us," said Madge. "Who is it?" "I can't guess." "She must have been a genius," from the others.

"Her genius was her patient and continued study," said Mrs. Gordon. "We can be master of no art except by patiently continuing at it. The little girl was Camilla Urso, one of the greatest violinists the world has seen. Cultivate her spirit; and although you will not be able to reach such perfection as she did, you can surely give as much pleasure to your parents and friends."
 —Selected.

A smart little Galesburg boy is—or was, rather—ambitious to be a postman. A short time ago he secretly secured a bundle of old love letters that his mother has treasured since her courtship days and distributed them from house to house throughout the neighborhood. His chief ambition now is to find a soft place to sit.—*Illinois State Register.*

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE HULLVILLE STATION.
 West 12:15 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 6:00 p.m., 11:15 p.m.
 2:30 p.m., 4:30 p.m.
 East 12:15 a.m., 10:47 a.m., 12:10 p.m., 5:20 p.m.,
 Madge and Peterboro' Branch—12:40 a.m.,
 12:10 a.m., 5:55 p.m., 6:30 p.m.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday.

West End Y. M. C. A. Corner Queen Street and Davenport Road, at 11 a.m.
 and Y. M. C. A. Hall, cor. Yonge and McGill Street, at 10 a.m.
 General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College Street, at 4 p.m. Leaders—Messrs. Nasmith, Hinglen and others.

BIBLE CLASS—Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and cor. Queen Street and Davenport Road. Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable. Miss Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto, 1 Major Street.

Uneducated Deaf Children.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the name and present address 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.

H. MATHISON,
 Superintendent.

MONEY TO PATENT Good Ideas
 may be secured by
 our aid. Address,
 THE PATENT RECORD,
 Baltimore, Md.

GENERAL INFORMATION

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Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. from 12:30 to 3 p.m. Drawing from 7 to 10 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday
 week

GRACE KANG WORK CLASSES: 10 a.m. to 12 noon of each week from 12:30 to 3 p.m. of each week

EYEBING STUDY FROM 7 TO 8 P.M. for pupils and from 7 to 8 for parents

Articulation Classes.

FROM 9 A.M. TO 11:30 A.M. and 1:30 P.M. TO 3 P.M.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY Primary pupils at 10 a.m. and senior pupils at 11 a.m. General Assembly at 2:30 p.m. immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils assemble in the chapel at 9 a.m., and the superintendent in charge for the week, will open the school and afterwards devote three minutes for the children to read their respective verses. This may reach their respective schools at 9:05 later than 9 o'clock. In the evening at 7 o'clock the pupils will assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in an orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. Mr. Mackay, Rev. Mr. Macdonald, Rev. Mr. F. J. Thompson, Rev. Mr. F. J. Macdonald, Rev. Mr. E. McIntyre, Rev. Mr. J. F. Y. H. Conroy, Rev. Mr. J. F. Y. H. Conroy, Rev. Mr. J. F. Y. H. Conroy, Rev. Mr. J. F. Y. H. Conroy, Rev. Mr. J. F. Y. H. Conroy.

BIBLE CLASS: Sunday afternoon at 2:30 p.m. national series of Sunday School Lessons. Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments.

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND LABORATORY from 7:30 to 11:30 a.m. and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school. For those who do not attend school, from 7:30 to 1:30 p.m. on each working day except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASSES are from 9 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do not attend school, from 9:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

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

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

Teachers, Officers and others are not allowed matters foreign to the work of the Institute with the performance of the several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desiring to visit the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. Visitors are expected on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except in the regular chapel exercises at 7:30 p.m. on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 12 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 2:30 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

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

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for teachers to visit them frequently. If parents must 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 lodgings or entertain guests at the Institution, but accommodations may be had in the city, at the Quince Hotel, Hurlman House, Queen's Hotel, American and Hamilton 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. No 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, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents, or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF THESE PERSONS BY PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THAT ALL WILL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teachers to the 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 Physicians of the Institution.

Parents and friends of Deaf children are advised against Quack Doctors who advertise in newspapers and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are swindlers and only want money for which they can no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of deafness, and be guided by their counsel and advice.

H. MATHISON,
 Superintendent.