

Little Foxes.

Around my tender vines I spy
A little fox named "By and By"
Then set upon him quick, I say,
The swift young hunter, "Right away"
Around each tender vine I plant
I find a little fox, "I hunt"
Then fast as ever hunter you
Chase him with bold and brave, "I hunt"
"No use in trying," I say and whine
This fox among my tender vines
Then drive him low and drive him high
With "I is good hunter, named "I Hunt"
Among the vines in my small lot
Creeps in the young fox, "I Hunt"
Then hunt him out and to his den
With "I Will Not Forget Again"
A little fox is hidden there
Among my vines named, "I Hunt Care"
Then let "I is sorry, hunter true"
Chase him away from vines and you

Jerry's Chocolate Cake.

"When I am a man," said Jerry Whitmore, searching his plate anxiously for crumbs of vanished cake, "I am going to have a whole chocolate cake to myself—a whole, big, round chocolate cake mother. I am, indeed, and nobody shall have a bit of it. I would like to see how it feels to eat a whole cake by myself."

"You need not wait until you are a man," said his mother; "I will make you one to-morrow."

"Will you really, mother—all to myself?"

"Yes, on one condition; that you will not give anybody a bite of it while it lasts."

"Ho! I can easily promise you that, for I don't want anybody to help me to eat it, I can tell you."

Mrs. Whitmore sighed a little, and wondered if Jerry was as selfish a little boy as he thought he was; but she made him the cake. As soon as the icing was firm, Jerry cut a big slice for himself, and sat down on the kitchen step to eat it. His little brother Rob came and stood in front of him, with his hands behind his back.

"Wis' I had a picco," said Rob, looking at Jerry.

"Mother," called Jerry, "can't I give Rob a picco?"

"Certainly not," answered his mother. "Go away, then, Rob, and don't watch me eat it," begged Jerry. But no; there stood the little man eyeing the cake until it was gone, while two big tears rolled down his cheeks.

"That picco didn't taste good one bit," said Jerry to himself. "I won't eat any more when Rob is around."

The next time he took a piece he slipped out the door to hide himself in the wood-shed. Bounce, the little black-and-tan terrier, thinking he was going out to play, slipped after him; but just after the couple got out of sight, the mother called, "Jerry, remember not to give Bounce any cake."

"Oh, isn't that a pity!" said Jerry to Bounce, and then he had to eat his cake with Bounce begging for every bite. It was worse than Rob, because he couldn't explain to the dog.

"There that's two pieces of cake spoiled for me!" grumbled Jerry.

"Eating a whole cake isn't half as much fun as it cracked up to be."

When the tea-bell rang, Jerry was just as ready for bread and butter and milk as if he had not tasted anything for twelve hours, and there on his up-turned plate was a half of what the Whitmore children called a "snow-ball." It was a white cake, white inside, with white crumbs and citron, and round and white outside with particularly nice sugar icing. Nobody made just those cakes except Aunt Martha Mason.

"That cake was sent to Rob, Jerry," said his mother, "and of his own accord he asked me to save you a picco"; when he burst out crying. "I hate chocolate cake, mother!" he said. "I never want to see another piece as long as I live!"

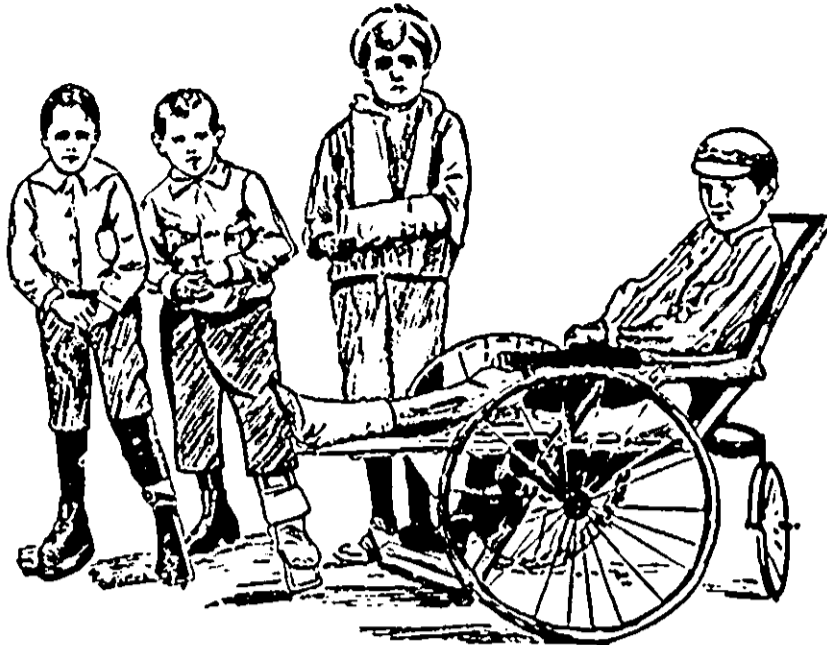
So Mrs. Whitmore knew that Jerry had learned his lesson. She did not believe he would ever again think anything sweeter when he kept tit to himself.

"Suppose we bring out your cake and eat it for supper?" She said to her little boy.

Jerry's face cleared all in a minute. "O mother," he said "that would be so nice."

And I think that if Rob and Bounce had been allowed to eat all that Jerry wanted them to have, they would have both dreamed of their great grandfathers that night.—*The Children's Paper.*

HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN, TORONTO.



A group of little boys whose maimed and deformed limbs are being straitened at the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. (As produced from photograph.)



Another group of children who are being treated by the best doctors in Canada, at the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. (As produced from photograph.)

From every county in the great Province of Ontario children are admitted free into the Hospital for Sick Children at Toronto, whenever their parents cannot afford to pay.

And few of the poor little sufferers who are nursed and cared for here by rich parents, it would seem. Last year the expense of the Hospital was nearly \$30,000. And to meet this but \$1,325 was received from pay patients.

The balance must come from the more fortunate folks, who are charitable and generous.

The Hospital for Sick Children is the largest of its kind in the world—without exception. There are 200 cots. The average number of patients is 100 per day; 476 were nursed in the Hospital this year—312 little ones were cured and departed with health, strength and sturdy limbs.

Even with the strictest economy it requires no less than five executive officers, 21 nurses and 20 domestic to carry on the work of the Hospital. Twenty-five more children could be taken care of with the same number of attendants.

The work of the Hospital is ever increasing. Its doors are wide open to every ailing child in the province.

Such a work should have a million friends in Ontario. If each friend could spare a dollar—what a rich endowment with which to carry on the work.

But the trustees only ask for \$20,000—a sum which they are required to pay before the end of January. Everyone can help. The need is most pressing.

The appeal is the appeal of poor, weak, suffering childhood, of little, wan-faced babies and children who lie on beds of pain.

The Hospital appeals to you—the reader of this newspaper.

Your dollar will bless you in the giving. And you will give it.

Every penny aids every dollar helps. Your dollar may restore health, strength and straight limbs to some poor crippled boy or girl. Won't you help?

This is a home charity—something that should appeal to every heart.

It was Charles Dickens, that great-hearted Englishman—the friend of the fatherless, the reliever of the oppressed and down-trodden, who appealed to every human heart, when he said:

"The two grim nurses—poverty and sickness—who bring these children before you, preside over their births, rock their wretched cradles, and nail down their coffins."

In this enlightened Canada of ours—this bright Province of Ontario—this shall not be as long as the doors of the Hospital for Sick Children remain open. Help remove that mortgage. Help unload that load of debt.

IN AID OF THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL.

Matthew xxv 31
"Inasmuch as ye gave ear unto the sighing of the least of these, the children of my care—Of your love from death redeemed them, or, in dying stood between them and the shadow of despair"

"Inasmuch as when the little ones did languish, ye put forth a hand to make their burdens light. Inasmuch as when they lay on beds of anguish, ye were with them in the watches of the night"

"The joy you brought to light, when sorrow hid it. Now awaits you an exceeding great reward. As ye did it unto these—to ME, ye did it. Enter ye into the joy of your Lord!"

"Lord, when sought we out the children that did languish? When put forth the hand to make their burdens light. Lord, we visit not when they lay on beds of anguish. And we slept throughout the watches of the night."

"For our lives were full of trouble and of labor, And the night followed hard upon the day. Had we lingered with the children of our neighbor, Our own little ones had perished by the way."

"Inasmuch as though ye might not touch or tend them, ye were with them in your love, to heal and save—And were hands and feet to those who did befriend them. By the gold and by the silver that you gave."

"Find your treasure where your ransomed ones have hid it. Take it back a thousandfold for your reward; As ye did it unto these—to ME, ye did it. Enter ye into the joy of your Lord!"

J. Houston Stephens, *Brabant*

Contributions for the delivery of the Hospital from the bondage of debt will be acknowledged by letter and also in the columns of *The Evening Telegram*, a copy of which will be mailed to each donor.

Money may be forwarded to Miss Maria Buchan, treasurer, 165 Bloor Street East, Toronto, or to J. Ross Robertson, chairman of the Hospital Trust, Toronto.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, from 1.30 to 3 p.m. (Days from 9 a.m. to 12 noon on Tuesday and Thursday week)
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS: On alternate days of each week from 1.30 to 3 p.m.
EVENING STUDY: For a class of pupils and from 7 to 8 p.m.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, 1.30 to 3 p.m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY: Primary pupils and senior pupils at 11 a.m. (beginning at 10.30 a.m. immediately after school). Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY: The pupils are in the Chapel at 8.30 a.m. and are in charge for the week, will open school and afterwards dismiss them. They may reach their respective schools later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon to clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in an orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. H. H. Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor F. J. O'Connell, Rev. J. J. Thompson, M. A. (Protestant), Rev. Chas. I. McIntyre, M. A. (Protestant), Rev. H. Cowart, Baptist, Rev. M. W. W. (Presbyterian), Rev. Father Corbett, R. Cade, D. D., Rev. J. J. Rice, D. D.

BIBLE CLASS: Sunday afternoon at 2.30 p.m. (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: SHOP AND CANNING ROOMS from 7.30 to 9.30 a.m. and from 1.30 to 5.30 p.m. for pupils who attend school. Those who do not attend school from 7.30 to 9.30 a.m. and from 1.30 to 5.30 p.m. each day, except Saturday, when the office will be closed at noon.

FIELD WORKING CLASS: Hours are from 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p.m. for those who do not attend school from 3.30 to 5 p.m. for those who do not attend school on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, Shop and Canning 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 not to allow matters foreign to the work to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desiring to visit the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except by the regular chapel exercises at 8.30 a.m. on Saturday afternoons. The best time to visit on ordinary school days is as soon as possible in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 4.30 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents are advised that the Institution, they are advised not to linger and prolong their taking with their children. It only adds discomfort for all concerned, particularly to the parent. The child will be tenacious and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the other children for 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 classrooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or entertainment for guests at the Institution. Accommodation may be had in the city at the Quince Hotel, Hoffman House, Queens Hotel, American and Dominion Hotels at the respective rates.

Clothing and Management:

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

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, telegrams will be sent daily to the guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF GUARDIANS OR PUPILS MAY BE OF THE SAME AND WILL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so will be required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teacher to the 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 warned against Quack Doctors who advertise medicines and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 99 cases out of 100 they are swindlers and only want money for which they do no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of deafness or deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent