

Fishing and Wishing.

Three little folk by the banks of a brook... A fish for a wish.

But either the fish were wondrous wise... Or they had the sharpest kind of eyes.

"I wish," said Tom, "for a pot of gold... With every minute that has been told."

"I wish," said Ned, "that the ships at sea... And all that is in them belonged to me."

"I wish," said Millie, "with a loss of her head... And a part of her lips that were cherry red."

And all day long in the walled shade... The three little fisher folk sat and played.

Youth's Companion

The "Rainy-Day Ton."

"When I was small," said Aunt Mary... To her young nieces, who felt very much injured.

"I had lots of fun on rainy days... What did you do?"

"I can tell you one thing I did one rainy day... I had intended to go visiting and felt quite sore because I couldn't."

"God makes the weather," she continued... "and we don't want to find fault with our loving heavenly Father, do we?"

"By doing something kind and loving for somebody else," she said... "There's little Polly Thorp—can't you do something to make her glad?"

"Well, that is what I did, and the first thing I know I was smiling and singing over my work."

"The sun has come out," said mother, kissing me... "It rained all day steadily, but I didn't care. I was too busy to worry over the weather."

"How could you?" asked Millie... "I don't see how you could," said Alice.

"It was very easily done... There were twelve pages in the scrapbook, I named each page at the top—parlor, library, sitting room, dining room, nursery, bath room, three bed rooms for the family and one for the servants, kitchen, and collar."

"What did Polly Thorp say when she got it?" asked Millie... "A mist crept over Aunt Mary's eyes. 'I can't remember just what she said,' she replied."

"Well," said Alice, "I'll make a play-house, too, for some poor little sick girl... So'll I," added Millie.

sunshine for others. Two years have rolled away since the circle was formed, but it is still living and thriving.

The Blue Pig with Black Tail.

It was a rainy evening, and it was cold enough for a fire in the grate in grandma's room, so after supper all the Adams children went there.

"It's just the kind of a night for a story," said Tom, throwing some pine cones on the blaze.

"So it is," agreed Helen and Janie... "Grandma, won't you please tell us one—one we have never heard before?"

Helen perched on the arm of grandma's chair and Tom and Janie settled themselves on the rug before the fire, and waited for the story to begin.

"Let me see," said grandma, as if thinking... She closed her eyes for a moment, but the knitting needles kept flashing in the firelight; for grandma could knit without looking at her work.

"Once upon a time," she began... "O that's the right way to begin," said Helen, clapping her hands, while Tom applauded sottily with his feet.

"Once upon a time there lived a heathen king who had an ambition to own a blue pig with a black tail... So he sent a messenger to another heathen king, who said: 'O king, live forever! My king says you are to send him a blue pig with a black tail, or—'

"The king thought this sounded like a threat, so he interrupted the messenger, saying, 'Tell your king that I haven't a blue pig with a black tail, and, if I had—'

"The messenger didn't wait to hear any more... He went back to his own country and told his story, and immediately war was declared between the two nations. After both sides had suffered much loss, a truce was effected and the two kings talked the matter over."

"What did you mean by telling me to send you a blue pig with a black tail, or—" the second king demanded of the first.

"Why, I meant, or any other pig if you didn't have a blue one with a black tail... But what did you mean by sending word that you had none and if you had—?"

"I meant to add that I should be glad to send it to you, of course... Then the two kings shook hands and led home what was left of their armies, feeling very silly, no doubt."

Grandma finished her story in her usual tone... Then, to the surprise of the children, she began talking in different voices—just like a phonograph, as Tom said afterwards.

"Helen, have you seen my composition? I left it on the desk last night. If you don't help me find it, I'll have to take—"

"I guess you won't take my composition. It's stealing to copy, and I don't believe you—"

"You don't believe I wrote any? You are a nice sister."

"O Janie! my new story book is gone again, and you—"

"I haven't touched your book. If you would keep your eyes open, you would—"

"I'm no more of a sleepyhead than you are... The children were very quiet for a moment, then Helen said: 'We didn't expect a story with a lesson, grandma. We're—we're a little surprised.'"

Grandma's eyes twinkled... "If the shoe fits, put it on," she said.

"It fits me," said Helen slowly... "And me," added Janie.

"Our feet must be of the same size, for the shoe fits me"—this from Tom.

"We were scratching this morning," said Helen, who was usually the first to confess... "Perhaps if I had waited to hear more, when Tom said he'd have to take my composition."

"I didn't say so at all," broke in Tom... "I was going to say if you didn't help me find it, I'd have to take a demerit. But you said you didn't believe I had written any composition."

"No, I didn't; nor I didn't mean to say so. I was going to say that I didn't believe you would copy a composition."

"O!" said Tom... "But, Helen," said Janie, "what did you mean when you said, 'My new story book is gone again, and you—?'"

"I was going to say, 'You found it for me only last evening, if you had given me the chance to finish the sentence.'"

"O!" said Janie, looking foolish... "I want to know why you said that"

about keeping my eyes open," Helen demanded... "You needn't have twitted me about being a sleepyhead if you do get up first in the morning."

"I didn't twit you. I was going to say... 'If you would keep your eyes open, you would see the book on the top of the book case, where you left it.'"

It was Helen's turn to say "O!" then all three children laughed.

"You see," said grandma, as she rolled up her knitting work... "that people who haven't the excuse of being heathen jump at conclusions. Often half a sentence sounds very different from a whole one. You children haven't felt quite right toward each other all day because you didn't wait to hear the end of some sentence this morning. I've noticed this failing before, and thought it time to call your attention to it."

"Well, try to remember the blue pig with a black tail," said Tom, as he picked up grandma's ball, and handed it to her with a courtly bow. Selected.

Control your Thoughts.

Until you have learned to control your thoughts, you will never be able to live a godly and righteous life. As a man thinks in his heart, so is he; and it is because thoughts that we entertain in the hostility of the soul are such worthless and vain ones that our words and acts often bring so heavy a disgrace on the name we love.

Well might the wise man say, "Keep thy heart above all keeping, for out of it are issues of life." When the heart is right the ear and the eye and the mouth and the foot will necessarily obey its promptings; but when the heart is wrong, filled with tides of ink, like the cuttlefish, it will develop in the impurity to which it gives vent.

If you habitually permit evil things to have their right of way through you, or lodging within you, remember that in God's sight you are here equally guilty with those that indulge in evil acts, because you are withhold, not by your fear of him, but by your desire to maintain your position among them.—Rev. P. B. Meyer.

Grand Trunk Railway.

Table with train schedules for Belleville Station, listing West, East, and other routes with times.

Uneducated Deaf Children.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the names and post-office addresses of the parents of deaf children not attending school...

DEAF AGENTS WANTED. "GOOD MONEY" Selling the handsome illustrated 32-page booklet, "The Lord's Prayer in the Sign Language."

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

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. and 7 p.m. And Y. M. C. A. Hall, cor. Yonge and St. Hill Streets, at 10 a.m.

Institution for the Blind.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR THE Education and Instruction of Blind children is located at Bramford, Ontario. For particulars address A. H. DYMOND, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

CLASSES: SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 3 p.m. DINNER, 12 to 1 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday.

Articulation Classes: From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p.m.

Religious Exercises: EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 10 a.m. and senior pupils at 11 a.m.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A., D. D., D. Div., Rev. Chas. S. McIntyre, M. A., D. Div., Rev. H. H. Consett, (Baptist), Rev. W. W. ...

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

Industrial Departments:

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND EXHIBITION HOURS from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m., and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school...

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desiring to visit the Institution, will be made welcome at any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays...

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents are with them to the institution, they are advised not to linger and probably have talking with their children. It only causes discomfort for all concerned, particularly for the parent...

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents and friends come, however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all suggestions 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 serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to the guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF GUARDIANS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUARANTINED AND WILL.