

We Build the Ladder.

It is not reached at a single bound,
We build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies
To mount to the summit round by round

Nothing to be greedily true,
At a noble deed is a step toward God
Lifting the soul from the common soil
To meet air and a broader view

By the things that are under our feet
We have mastered of greed and gain,
The pride deposited and the passion slain
We vanquished ill that we hourly meet

We aspire, we resolve, we trust,
When the morning calls us to life and light
Our hearts grow weary, and ere the night
We are trailing in social dust

We aspire, we resolve, we pray
We think that we mount the air on wings,
And the recall of sensual things
Our feet still cling to the heavy clay

For the angels, but feet for the men
We may borrow the wings to find the way
Our feet may grow weary, and ere the night
We may fall again

In dreams is a ladder thrown
From the weary earth to the sapphire walls,
But the dreams depart and the vision falls,
The sleeper wakes on his pillow of stone.

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But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
To mount to the summit round by round

J. O. HOLLAND

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Boys' Side of the Institution.

(BY EDWARD LESLIE.)

May flowers,
Fine, Baseball weather
Only six weeks more of school
The lawn will soon be very nice.
The butter cups are not growing
around the Institution yet.

The teachers and officers are talking
about going to the convention at Grimby
Park in June.

We boys are interested in the news
of the threatened war between the
United States and Spain.

Perhaps about five of our boys will
attend the Convention at Grimby Park
in June. Their anticipations will be
realized.

Hartley Head, the pupil who broke
his leg in the barn about a month ago,
is getting along nicely but is not able to
do without the crutches yet.

James Orr got word from home
yesterday, saying that burglars broke into
his grandmother's cellar and stole a
quantity of eggs, butter, cakes and
preserved fruits. He thinks they are
looking still to arrest them.

On the 16th ult., a baseball match
was played between our senior team and
the O. B. C. and the score was 45 to 8
in favor of the O. B. C. Our senior
team are not practicing much.

On the 23rd ult., the small team of
Belleville challenged our team to play a
game of baseball and the result was a
draw by a score of 14 to 14, but they
didn't finish the game, as they had to
play one inning more, and our team
think they could win. During two or
three innings W. E. Gray, the pitcher,
gave 11 runs to the Belleville team, but
during the rest of the game J. Crough
pitched and gave them 3 runs only.

What a Baby Can Do.

It can wear out a pair of kid shoes in
less than twenty-four hours.

It can simultaneously occupy both
soles of the largest bed made.

It can make itself look like a fiend
just when his mother wants to show it
off.

It can go from the furthest end of the
nursery to the top of the stairs quicker
than its mother can step into the next
room and back again.

These are some of the things a baby
can do. But there are other things as
well. A baby can make the commonest
and the brightest spot on earth. It
can lighten the burdens of a loving
mother's life by adding to them. It can
open its dirty little face against the
old piano in such a way that the
old father can see it as a picture before
he rounds the corner. Yes, babies are
great institutions, particularly one's own
baby. —Philadelphia Press.

Angelina "When one of us dies I
all go and live somewhere in the
country, all among the woods and wild
flowers." Edwin "But, dearest, suppose
you were to die first?" Angelina
"Oh, don't let us think of anything so
awful."

PERTH TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

Mr Harry Hall, of the Mackay
Institution Montreal, owing to illness,
returned home before the Easter
Holidays. We were delighted to see
him and are glad he is in good health
again. He went back to school again
about a week after Good Friday. He
returns home for vacation on June 8th.

Mr Angus McGillivray is the latest
addition to the deaf mute circle here.
He is now employed in the car works,
and is quite pleased with his job. He
came here on April 2nd.

Mr Richard O'Brien, who was laid off
work at the car shops last November
returned to Perth about the middle of
March and is again working in the car
works. He is a jolly fellow and is sure
to make any one have a good laugh.

Mr Luddy quit boarding at the
Albion Hotel about the middle of March,
and now puts up at a private residence
which is only two blocks from the
Canadian Pacific Railway Building. Mr
McGillivray boards at the same place.

Mr. Arthur Clarke was in Perth for a
week recently.

Mr. Percy Allen, of Mountain Grove,
was in Perth for a day or two on a visit
to the mates here some time ago.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Hodgins, of
Diamond, Carleton Co., have another
addition to their family. It is a girl
and was born on March 20th.

Mr. Lewis Hodgins, of Diamond, still
has Levi Armstrong working for him on
his farm. William Harold is now also
employed with him as he needed more help.
The last two mentioned were at one time
the tallest pupils at your school.

Your writer has learned that Mr. G.
Yack, of Greenock, Bruce County, is very
busy this summer working as a mason
and gets \$1.75 per day with board.

Mr. Luddy learns from a letter re-
ceived from California, that a photo of
him taken when he was just a year old
still remains hanging on the wall in the
room in the house in which he was born.
The house is in the hands of a lady who
was a great friend of his mother.

The C. P. R. Shops employees second
Annual Picnic will be held on July 1st.
With the proceeds a reading room and
library will be established, which will
be known as the C. P. R. Reading Room.

We learn that we will have another
addition to our circle this summer. A
graduate of the Mackay Institution,
Montreal, who is at present a teacher at
that school, intends to come to Perth to
work in the C. P. R. car-shops, when
school closes in June.

There are two players of the famous
Cobourg foot ball team, with which your
club played in Cobourg during 1890,
here working in the blacksmith depart-
ment of the car-shops. They were
formerly employed in the Crossen Car
Co. of Cobourg. One of them is the
goal keeper and the other one of the
backs. It will be remembered that the
late Wm. Stenbaugh was captain of
your team at that time and he and
Arthur Clarke were two of the star
players. Your team won, Arthur Clarke
scoring the only goal. While in Perth
Mr. Clarke happened to come in contact
with the two Cobourg veterans and they
at once believed him to be one of the old
players on your team and inquired of
your old boys if any of them were on
your club at that time. It was quite
amusing when talk of the matter over
that one of the Cobourg players was the
goal keeper and Mr. Clarke the one who
scored the only goal.

Six box cars per day are being turned
out on one of the tracks at the car-shops.
Flat cars are being constructed on one
of the other tracks. A derrick car is
also being built. —D. S. L.

OIL SPRINGS.

From our own Correspondent

David A. Turrell, of Florence, is very
busy putting in his crop. He has been
fortunate to secure Roderick McKenzie
to make screens for the doors and
windows of his new house.

Kenneth McKenzie is the first mute
who announces that he shall be repre-
sented at the next convention in Grim-
by Park from this greasy region, while
the others, though fully prepared to be
on the same road, only wait to see if
nothing happens to hinder them from
going there.

His numerous friends extend to Dan
can Bloom their heartfelt sympathy in
his great trial owing to the tragic death
of his father. His remains were taken
to the Oakdale cemetery in Glencoe for
interment and the funeral was largely
attended.

Songs on May Morning.

Now the bright star day's harbinger,
Comes dancing from the east, and leads with her
The flowers Ma. who from the green lap throws
The yellow cowslip and the pale primrose
Hill linnets sing, and the blue jay
Mirth and youth and warm desire
Woo the grave of the day's dressing,
Hill and dale doth boast thy blessing,
Thus we salute thee with our early song,
And welcome thee and wish thee long.

—John Milton

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

The usual monthly Saturday night
meeting for April was held on the 23rd
ult. at Mr. Bridgen's. There was a full
attendance. Quite a number of old
attendees were unavoidably absent, but
this was made up by several new faces.

Mr. and Mrs. Misses Bridgen welcomed
the guests in their usual happy way.
The meeting was very enthusiastic.
Before the meeting opened there was a
great deal of war talk indulged in, prin-
cipally as to the respective strength of
the United States and Spanish navies
and armies and as to the justice of the
former plunging into the struggle on the
existing circumstances. While this
talk was going on the Financial Com-
mittee were arranging their business in
another room, at which Mr. A. W. Mason
was appointed a co-collector with Mr.
N. McGillivray, in place of Mr. H. Moore,
who wished to be relieved for the sum-
mer as he expected to be away for some
time. The financial report was as usual
satisfactory, there being a fair balance
on hand after paying all current ex-
penses. After the committee had finish-
ed their business the meeting was called
to order by Mr. Bridgen in a short but
happy speech. The programme for the
evening was an open one for any who
volunteered a speech or a story. A
number of those present had good things
on hand, amongst whom were A. W.
Mason, M. Campbell, P. Fraser, Mary
O'Neil, C. Elliott, M. Ball, H. Mason,
Mrs. J. L. Smith, T. Bradshaw, Wm.
Terrell, A. Wulderburn, J. L. Smith and
J. L. Linder. It is much to be regretted
that space will not permit us giving even
a synopsis of the addresses. They had
evidently been well prepared as they
were all delivered in a clear and easy
manner. Some capital comic stories
were told with much zest and brought
down the house. At the close of the
programme refreshments were served
by the Misses Bridgens. Just before
the meeting broke up Miss Mabel Ball
proposed a vote of thanks to the host
and hostesses, and it was carried with-
out a dissenting vote. As alterations
will probably be begun to Mr. Bridgen's
house before next meeting, Mr. A. W.
Mason kindly offered the use of his house
in the meantime, which offer will proba-
bly be accepted. It may be remarked here
that those meetings are proving of great
value in the way of stimulating kinder
feelings and enabling all to have a pleas-
ant social time together.

Three or four of our enthusiastic
bicyclists (your lucid servant being
amongst them) went out for a spin on
Saturday afternoon, 23rd ult., to the
Humber. The run was just fine, but
one of the party had the misfortune to
break the handle of his wheel, while
watching some of the gentler sex on the
sidewalk. However, he had to get along
the best he could, but in future we have
no doubt our friend will devote his at-
tention to one thing at a time. He at
least has the satisfaction of knowing
that the accident occurred through his
innate gallantry, even if that will not
repair the wheel.

There is some talk of getting up a
bicyclo party some day Saturday after-
noon and having a procession to one of
our popular resorts to spend the after-
noon. A party of some twenty-five
could easily be gathered.

The two new comers, Misses Mabel
Ball and Elsie McCullough, seem well
pleased with their new home here and
are becoming very popular with their
friends.

The question, "Are you going to the
Convention?" is quite frequently asked
now a days. The reply is invariably in
the affirmative. Our friends know a
good thing when they see it.

Mrs. John Flynn has gone to spend a
couple of weeks with her parents at
Lindsay. We hope she will have a
pleasant time at her old homestead.

Miss L. Mucklo has secured a situation
at the T. Eaton Co's. There are now
three of our friends in this establish-
ment. Good for the deaf world.

With the dawn of spring quite a num-
ber of our friends are purchasing bicycles.
This speaks well for their prosperity.

Have a Fad.

I heard recently that to have a fad is
a sure indication of the rapid approach
of old age. Admitting it to be so I am
still inclined to advise the teachers of
the deaf to have a fad.

Spending five hours daily with unde-
veloped minds, always giving, while
receiving little or nothing stimulating in
return, teachers are prone to become
opinionated and narrow, to settle into a
rut. They do not overestimate the
importance of their work it is true, but
in bounding their interests by the school
room walls they fail to accord a fair
judgment to the work of others and to
maintain a healthy equilibrium.

If this is true of the public school
teacher it applies with even greater
force to the teacher of the deaf, for with
him the influences are all more marked.
His pupils' minds are less developed than
those of ordinary children. If he lives
in an Institution his interested attention
is expected during nearly all of his wak-
ing hours. His time in school is as long,
and his preparatory work as extensive,
or more so, than that of the public school
teacher. And in addition to his regular
teaching he must be prepared to conduct
chapel service frequently, both daily
and on Sunday, and also to furnish a
speech or a lecture upon demand.

Therefore if he would like to keep in
touch with the world and not shrivel
into worthlessness he must be on his
guard.

One of the best ways to avoid this is
to have an outside interest. Something
to carry the thoughts into new channels
and to quicken the life by contact with
others who are not teachers. In short
to have a fad.

Let it be the fad that his taste leads
him into naturally, and he need not
regret it if his taste changes year after
year. But he will do well to cultivate
most the fads that tempt him out of
doors. Wheeling, boating, gardening,
bird or insect study. For the inclement
weather photography, genealogy, art,
music, cooking or charity, only let it be
remote from teaching. Thus he may
come back to his work, to the paramount
interest of his life, with fresh enthusiasm
and added strength.

I know one teacher who owes much to
"Castles in the air" but they are always
built on a farm, and there are two who
are now contemplating scientific kite
flying.

In pursuing a fad, I would plan to
have as much of the summer vacation
as possible. There are demands of
home and friends that must be met and
there are teachers who find recreation
renewing a wardrobe, but it is one of my
fads to believe that those teachers are
healthiest in body and mind who gener-
ally take to the woods in the summer.—
Anna Morse in New Era.

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

We are all delighted with the beautiful
cool spring days that we are having now.

Mr. J. O. Smith spent a few holidays
in the city and left for his home in
Denfield, carrying with him the good
wishes of those whom he favored with
his presence.

William McKay, of St. Thomas, and
David Henderson, of Tebtoville, were
the guests of David Dark lately.

We miss Miss Laura Elliott since she
left for Toronto; she was a great favorite.

Wm. H. Gould, when near Ingersoll,
met Mr. Michael O'Meara, formerly
farmer at the Institution. Mr. O'Meara
is doing well and working a 300 acre
farm in the vicinity of Dorchester. He
has a soft spot in his Irish heart for
the deaf boys.

Thirty neighbors of Mr. James Buck
helped him to raise a new barn on his
farm near Aylmer. He is doing well.

Mr. Andrew Noyes has got a new
bicycle.

Mr. Harper Cowan is still very busily
engaged in his father's hardware store.

Quite a number of the mutes from
here purpose attending the convention
at Grimby.

There is a rumor that one of your
former pupils, a young lady living in St.
Thomas, is to be married on the 24th of
May.

The truly valiant dare everything
except doing any other body an injury.
—Sir P. Sidney.

"What did you stop that clock in
your loom for, Jano?" "Because mumm,
the paguay thing has some sort of a fit
every morning, mumm, jest when I wants
to sleep."