

The Grip.

I feel mean and sick and hateful,
From the bowl of sorrow sip,
And the doctor comes and tells me
That he thinks "I've got the grip."
Then he gives me pills and powders,
Says "My fever is getting high."
I'm just sick enough to sit up,
But not sick enough to die
O, I can't tell how I'm feeling,
Lest it be just like the yep
Who attacked the nest of hornets,
For I'm

All Broke Up

I cannot sleep for coughing,
And my body is full of pain,
Just like a lot of monkeys
Were a-stirring up my brain,
First I'm sweating, then I'm freezing
Then I'm hungry, then I ain't,
Tis enough to try the patience
Of a Christian or a saint.
All I do is sit and suffer,
And drink from trouble's cup,
While the greedy grip has got me,
And I'm

All Broke Up

When the doctor comes to see me,
And my wrist and pulse is wrung,
Then he says "I'm getting better,"
After he inspects my tongue,
But I tell him "I can't see it."
Then with pencil quick he fills
Another paper calling
For another lot of pills,
And I'm full of pills and powders,
Toss and soup I've had to sup,
But it don't make any difference—
I'm

All Broke Up

—Will S. Hayes, in Louisville Times.

I Forgot.

ALIDA V. YOUNG IN THE "GOLDEN DAYS."

My name is Harry Gicon. I live with Uncle Ben and Aunt Jennie at Cottage Grove Farm, in Northwestern Iowa. Uncle Ben says I'm his right hand man, and that he couldn't farm without me, but he didn't always think so. I am going to tell you about the exciting time we had at our house last Fourth of July and then you will understand what I mean.

The people of Sheldon, a town twelve miles south of us, were going to celebrate the glorious Fourth in grand style, and we all expected to go and remain until after the display of fireworks in the evening.

The drought had been uncommonly severe in our part of the country, and instead of the prairies showing the usual luxuriant growth of vegetation there was little to be seen but dry grass and weeds, parched by the long, rainless period.

"I want you," uncle said to me, the morning of the third of July, "to take the black team and plow a fire brake around those two haystacks in the east field. Attend to it right after breakfast. A prairie fire may start up at any minute, and I could ill afford to lose that hay. Everything else is well protected."

Now my besetting sin was forgetfulness. I sat down to breakfast, mentally calculating the number of hours it would take me to plow that brake. Then I thought of the fun I would have next day at Sheldon.

Well, I might as well confess that I forgot all about the plowing until three o'clock in the afternoon, when it was brought forcibly to my mind.

I had gone to the barn, intending to saddle my pony preparatory to visiting a neighboring farm, when the strong south wind brought the smell of smoke to my nostrils.

Very much frightened, I looked up and saw dense clouds of smoke rolling up from the south. The fire was coming! Would I have time to save the hay?

Quickly harnessing the horses, I hitched them to a plow and drove to the east field. For the next half-hour, I worked like a good fellow. The horses seemed to understand the situation, and did their best accordingly.

The fire gained rapidly, the force, leaping flames shot nearer, and, by the time I had the last furrow turned, the heat became unbearable.

I put the team on the sheltered side of the stacks, and stood ready to beat out the fire if it should jump the brake. But it died out for want of material to feed upon, and the stacks were saved.

Now, to most boys, such an experience would have been an enduring lesson, but not so me.

Fourth of July morning dawned beautiful and clear. I had drawn the light spring wagon before the door, while aunt packed in the baskets of good things she had prepared the day previous.

Baby Loo, the darling of the house,

Teachers' Chapel and Study Duty.

WEEK	CHAPEL DUTY.	EVENING DUTY ON BOYS' SIDE.	EVENING DUTY ON GIRLS' SIDE.
Jan'y 15	Mr. Balis,	Mr. Campbell,	Miss Bull.
22	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
29	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
Feb'y 5	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
12	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
19	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
26	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
March 5	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
12	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
19	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
26	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
April 2	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
9	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
16	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
23	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
30	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
May 7	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
14	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
21	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
28	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
June 4	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
11	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
18	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.

toddled around in his dainty white frock, doing all in his little power to help aunt with the baskets. He was just two years old, the only child, and unusually bright and pretty.

We all loved the little fellow, but uncle fairly worshipped him. A neighbor had said to me once.

"I believe your Uncle Ben would lose his reason if any thing should happen to that blessed baby."

A short distance back of the house was the family well, where we also watered the horses when the creek was low. The well was thirty feet deep. It was lined with stone and contained nearly twenty feet of water.

It had a box top, about three feet square, with a movable lid.

Of course, there was no danger in having such a well if the lid were replaced after being taken off; but on several occasions I had forgotten to recover the well, and had been severely reprimanded by Uncle Ben for my carelessness.

"Some day," he said, "this abominable wool gathering will lead you into serious trouble."

By eight o'clock the chores were all done, our breakfast over, our dinner packed, and we were almost ready to go.

"Come, Harry, bring the team now," he said. "We want to get an early start, so as to reach town before the heat is so intense." I was eager to be off. The horses were already harnessed, so it did not take me long to lead them up to the well, give them water and hitch up. Just as I had buckled the last strap, Aunt Jennie came down into the yard, tying her bonnet-strings.

"Where is the baby?" she asked, looking around quickly. "I thought he was with you, Harry."

"Why, no Aunt Jennie! I supposed he was up-stairs with you. He can't be far. I saw him not ten minutes ago."

"Harry, is the well covered?"

Without stopping to answer, I ran to the well but aunt was there before me. Looking down, she uttered a terrified cry.

"Oh, my baby! He is in the well!"

I looked down, and could see the little fellow on his back, with his eyes and mouth wide open. For an instant I seemed paralyzed; then, jumping in, I caught the curbing, let myself down, by placing a hand and foot on the opposite walls, and reached the child, just as he was sinking the second time.

I caught him by his dress, then handed him up to Uncle Ben, who reached down as far as he could.

Bracing myself against the well, I managed to get out in the open air with out help.

Uncle was rolling Loo on the grass. He looked pale and stern, but did not look at me. Aunt was quietly crying, and taking off baby's shoes and stockings.

I put the cover on the well, feeling more like a murderer than anything else. Loo began to cry in a weak voice. How the feeble tones thrilled me!

"How will live, won't he, uncle?" I asked, eagerly.

"Yes, he is all right, I think. Take

him in the house, Jennie, and wrap him in a warm blanket."

Then, turning to me, he added:

"I am not going to scold you, Harry. I think you will take this lesson home to your heart. Only, if harm had come to our baby, you would have been most unhappy as well as ourselves. Do try and break yourself of this habit of forgetfulness."

"Indeed, I will, Uncle Ben! I never can forget this. If this doesn't cure me of wool-gathering, I'm afraid nothing over will."

By noon Leo was as well as ever; but we did not go to Sheldon till afternoon. However, we reached town just in time for the fireworks in the evening.

The Men who are scarce.

Mark Twain says, "Literature, the ministry, medicine, law and other occupations are cramped and hindered for want of men to do the work, not for the work to do. If you wish to test the truth of this statement, hunt up a first-class editor, reporter, business manager, foreman of a machine shop, mechanic, or an artist in any branch of industry and try to hire him. You will find him already hired. If you need fillers, shirkers, half-instructors, comfort-seeking editors, lawyers, doctors and mechanics, apply everywhere. They are plentiful."

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLVILLE STATION:
West—3:15 a.m., 4:30 a.m., 6:00 a.m., 11:15 a.m., 2:35 p.m., 6:30 p.m.
East—1:30 a.m., 10:47 a.m., 12:10 p.m., 6:30 p.m.
MORNING AND EVENING SERVICE—3:40 a.m., 12:10 a.m., 6:35 p.m., 6:30 p.m.

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, 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.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

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 Y. M. C. A. Hall, Cor. Yonge and McGill Streets at 10 a.m.
General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall, Medina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders—Messrs. Neamith, Hurler and others.
SINGING 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.
Miss A. Frazer, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto, 1 Major Street.

Institution for the Blind.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR THE Education and Instruction of blind children is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address

A. H. DYMOND, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS.—From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p.m. Drawing from 3:15 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASSES on Monday afternoon of each week from 3:30 to 5 p.m. PUPILS' 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 4 p.m.

Religious Exercises:—

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9:30 a.m., senior pupils at 11 a.m. General Lecture at 2:30 p.m. immediately after which the Parents' Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a.m., and the Teacher in-charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards discuss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN.—Rev. Canon Hurks, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A., (Presbyterian); Rev. Chas. K. McIntyre, (Methodist); Rev. H. Cowart, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Maclean, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father Connelly, Rev. G. W. Watch, Rev. J. J. Rice, Rev. N. Hill.

BIBLE CLASSES, Monday afternoon at 3:15. International Series of Sunday School Lessons. Miss Annie Stratton, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:

PRINTING OFFICE, MIOR AND CAMPBELL. Hours from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m. and from 2:30 to 5 p.m. for pupils who attend school, and those who do not from 7:30 a.m. to 11 a.m. and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

THE NEWS CLASS HOURS are from 9 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p.m. for those who do not attend school, and from 2:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do. No work on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, shops and news room to be left each day when work ceases 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 visitors foreign to the work in hand interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except on the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 9 a.m. in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children.

When pupils are admitted and parents consulted with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong the taking with their children. It only makes a sad sorrow for all concerned, particularly the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay 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 friends to visit them frequently. If parents, 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 lodging or meals or entertain guests at the Institution. The accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinze Hotel, Hudson House, Queen's, Anglo-American and Dominion 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. Correspondence will be allowed between parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission upon each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence.

In case of the serious illness of pupils letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FROM PARENTS OR GUARDIANS THE INSTITUTION WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CARE OF THE PUPILS.

All pupils who are capable of doing so are required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as nearly 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 999 cases out of 1000 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of adventurous deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.