#### sweet sixteen.

them tair gri, the heart is bright, the text hath the unnumbered springs, then consult greet it is and light to missful sweets love's coming brings in which was a manufacture growing sky. In the lark shapes appear between the war and lights inspiring ope, the posses reigns in that heart of thine, but he are a pure beams about thee shine to a cuspure as pure teams about thee shine.

the man have how a single thome—
in indihools well reinconlored day,
in a me and hours that never seem.
I have their charn or fade away,
the quality toward womanhood,
I) in the heart will come a change
what rious, nor understood,
in trangith with pleasurerate and strange
that is well bring this change to thee,
it said thy songe of lone will be!

the corough thy life thy heart will sing Limited strains born of thy dream that we not store unstering.

The hief of joya and best of themes!

The hief of joya and best of themes!

The hief and none is in the heatt

The hief ream and justicy.

The free from all guile and art,

The free from all guile and art,

The contract of this heat of this one is a home—for lose a shrine.

Jielbourne Times.

#### PUPHS' LOCALS.

from the Girls' Side of the Institution.

BY LUESICIA LORSINGER.

We are all glad to hear Flora Mc-Millan " health is improving.

tirricle Little was the first girl who gold valentine. She was very proud of having one

dartha Leigh got the "Flower of the year talendar" from her constu- of New York. She appreciates it very mach

tume Blackburn's aunt is still at the hospital in Bolloville. It is reported to: she will come over to see Annie where she feels botter.

time Allenderf got a letter from her get saying he will move to Toronto il in can procure a position. If so, slie

vanie Butler says sho had a delichtful time visiting her mother. Last Sunday night she went to the Raptist there is to see one of the ladies baptized.

We are all glad to hear that Dr. blown has been appointed Superinten done of the Belfast, Ireland Institution to the Deaf "Praise to him." He nears a broad smila

The Epworth League of Christian Indiator Convention was held in this city on the 18th to 20th. Many of the soing ladies and gentlemen attending favored us with a visit.

Cora Pierco was called homo last wisk. We don't know why. Some of her companions would be very glad to have her back with them. Perhaps sho will not return until next year.

Miss James is a young jolly little leds and is the favorite teacher in this Institution Every Sunday we are cutertained by her giving us talks about "Boman's Friendship." They are very interesting to us.

Our dear matron. Miss Walker was but up with a very bad cold. We pitied her as Nurso Halo put on a mustard plaster then very hot poultices. She but a very patiently, which is a good rvample for its girls when we have bad

lack Frost has done well by us. I'm Miss Benipsoy! Jack Frost took a bite at her left ear on Sunday morning toth alt when she was on her way to thinch Nowonder, for the temperature was below zero. It is aching a good ded but we think next Sunday Missingery will be ready for another bite. la can ful of your cars. - (C. J. H.)

# Speak kladly.

I man man once saved, by a very poor tor from drowing. After his restoration be Seed to bitm.

What can I do for you, my boy?" replied the boy, the tears gushing from his and a lain't got a mother like some of them."

Viend word! Think of it. This man bed it in his power to give that boy him clothes, playthings, but the him him craved nothing so much as a kind word now and then. If the man had seen so little heart, the bey must was getting late all nasteness much pleased.

A kind worl! You have many such space in to you daily, and you don't tkink much of their value; but that son boy in the village, at whom everyone, angles, would think that he had louded a transfer of the company works a louded a lound treasury if someone spoke a kind word to him.

### TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

We are glad Mr. Thes. Bradshaw lins steady work at the Massay & Harris factory

Mr. Jonathan Gates was lard up with sickness. We are pleased to see him around again. He has secured a position in the Silver engraving and plate ware house on King St. West.

Mr. Harry Mason has joined the Homo Circlo Insurance Co.

Miss Maggio Kennedy of Mitchell, Ont., lives with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Ormiston.

Several mutes who work in the Massey & Harris shop were laid off from work a few days in consequence of the death of

Mr. H. A. Massey, the senter partner. Charles, Eva, and Laura Elliott were suddenly called upon to mourn the death of their mother on the 17th ult. Only six months ago their father died. They have the sympathy of all.

To the Winnipeg Silent Reho Friend Duncan is alive and well at his home in Stratford. He expects to secure a position in our city, ero long.

Miss Mary O'Neil, who was visiting at Mr. Boughton's, was obliged, by the doctor's order, to remain a few weeks until danger of contracting diplitheria was past and the house throughly fumigated. Mr. B's little daughter was not sick at all

Miss Mary Moore came home from Wintby college, along with some other lady students, for a day or two to attend the Madame Albam concert.

Mrs. Riddell attended the golden wedding of her Aunt. Mr. Coats, at Bradford on the 17th ult.

Lagrippo has visited several, but not of serious unture.

An Mewre. Slater and Terrell were returning from meeting on College St. they were followed by a man who observed them very closely, as they turned to let him pass, he stopped and asked where is the deaf meeting. He said no was deaf, his name was Me-

Gregor.
The Social - For many years, the deaf of this city have been remembered annually with a treat to a grand supper by Mr. Nasmith, their stanch friend. Now Mr. Nasmith has been in failing health and they no more expected a treat from him, but kind thoughtful Mr. Brigden was determined that they should enjoy one this year out of his own pocket. This was held in the Spadina ave. Y. M. C. A. Hall, on the 20th ult. Glowing fires burned in thogrates, which lent an air of cheer and comfort on that cold frosty ovening. The Misses Brig don, Fraser and Slater tastefully laid the tables with the tempting edibles, consisting of sandwiches, tarts, various cakes, etc., with steaming hot tea and coffee. When the mutes to the number of about oighty, jucluding their children, had foasted to their heart's content they repaired to the lecture room when Mr. Slater was elected chairman. A number of mutes were in some way provented from attending, but were not forgotten, for a parcel was sent to each of them. A handsome programme was being prepared by Messra. McIntosh and Elliott, but was suddenly terminated by illness of the former and a bereave ment in the family of the latter. Howment in the family of the latter. However, a small pantomine was given by Mesors, Bradshaw, McGillivray, Pickare, Mrs. Moore, H. Mason, Ellis and Mrs. Slater, which greatly pleased the children. The tailless donkey was practiced ren. for half an hour, and Miss Alice Francis not the nearest mark. Mr. Brigden gave a short address referring to our very fast old friend, Mr. Nasmith, who proved ever a friend while others fell off, and hoped for his restoration to health. He gave some fatherly advice, that while it was right to have a little that while it was right to have a fitted fun, they must be ladies and gentlinen and shun vice and dishoner. He gave a thrilling tale of a lad who by fath worked for days and saved one hundred persons buried in a coal mine, and compared the units the labor of these who pared this with the labor of these who worked for Christ. Toward closing, Miss Fraser rendered in signs, very gracefully. the sweet hymn "Onward, Christian Mr Terrell also gave a short Soldiers." Mr Terrell also gave a short address. A vote of thanks was passed for Mr. Brigden and all who helped to make the social a success. As the hour was getting late all hastened home, much pleased.

diphtheria, but heart failure during con-ralescnee, brought on by diphtheria.

Dr. Thistle was in attendance and I

cannot speak too highly of him, for he attended him as if he was his own boy. It was a nasal diphtheria, from which fow children recover. My little girl so far came out well, and we are thankful to God for his mercies and blessings, though it has been a sore trial to lose our little boy, but God known best. Allow me to thank my many friends for their sympathies. J. W. Bougiron.

#### Plain Spolling.

In using the manual alphabet plain spelling is far more important than rapid spelling.

Rapid spelling often wholly defeats its end, for it is nearly always indistinct. There is no excuse for it under such circunistances, as there is no excuse indeed for indistinct spelling under any circumstances. Indistinct spelling is a species of selfishiness, for it is at once the severest and the most unnecessary tax upon the attention and the vision that choperson can lay upon another. There is no more excuse for indistinct spelling by a person with a full complement of fingers than for blurred print in a modern publication, or unmbled speech from a person in full control of his vocal organs.

Spelling should be as transparent of thought as glass is of light. In the school room, especially, should spelling be plain and easily read; deaf children have lifficulties, great and numerous enough, in learning language, without imposing the unnecessary one of indistinct spell-ing. We have known teachers of long experience whose only fault was this,

that they could not appreciate the fact that their spelling lacked distinctness. They would habitually omit certain letters and sinr others, quite oblivious the while that it was their own fault that their pupils did not understand them. Of course, if everybody emitted or sturred the same letters so as to give thour, lied words always the same shape or appearance, the pupils would soon learn to recognize them, but the trouble is overybody's hand is a law unto itself in this species of malformation.

One instance we call to mind is of a teacher who habitually spoke and spell ed at the same time, speaking, and pretending to spell the words "again and again, all that he spelled and all that his pupils saw were the letters "a-n-a-u."—without oven the "and"! This is an extreme case, but it shows a tendency to omit or slur letters that we should guard against. In print one letter is as important and as necessary as an other, and it is so in spelling on the fingers.

Believing as we do in "pure English" methods of teaching the deaf, and in the use of the manual alphabet as one of the means employed, we would urge as of chief importance this one thing, that spelling be always plain and distinct.
If it is necessary to spell slowly, no matter, there is no harm in that. Slow spelling, means slow reading, and that is beneficial even when reading the Liamest print or writing There is no such thing as reading too slowly, and there is no danger at all of spelling too

Our effort, our purpose, in speaking or writing or spelling is to be understood. If we fail of this end, it is time and effort wasted: flow foolish then to defeat one's own purpose and waste so much, of value, when it is so wholly

unnecessary.
Tupila should be trained to spell plain-Is from the start, they should give overy letter equal time and prominence, as well as a definite outline and character. Teachers, too, ontering the work and using the alphabet should in the beginning be careful to form the habit of deliberate and plain apelling. If one is so unfortunate as to have a small hand, far greater care is necessary for a hand half the usual size has only one-fourth the normal movement area and differentiations are necessarily reduced in the same ratio.—Mr. Booth in Educator

In overything give thanks. Let it become a chronic habit to be grateful. Ram's Horn.

All nork loses its best quality when it is done, not for the good of the world, but solely for the solfish personal welfare of the worker?

Put a scal upon your lips and forget what you have done. After you have been kind, after love has stolen forth into the world and done its beautiful

## An Incident.

A traveller in Switzerlandlant summer, in writing of his experiences in that country, gives the following incident: The window of a little shop, in an old arcade in Berne, was filled one day with crosses and hearts intended for the decoration of graves, and among thom were several slabs of marble with the inscriptions, "In Memory of my sister," "To the Best of Husbands," and the

As we were in the shop, three or four idlo tourists had halted to laugh at the uncultivated taste shown in these cheap votive offerings. Apart, and quite unconscious of them, stood a poor Swiss maid-servant. Her oyes were full of eager, longing, and the tears slowly ran down her cliecks. The slab which she coveted was the cheapest and ugliest of the lot, a black slab, white lettered; but the inscription was, "To my dear Mother.'

"She stops every morning to look at that," whispered the shopkeeper. "But she won't have enough money to buy it

in years."
"Tell her sho can have it," said one of the tourists, a well-dressed man, in a loud voice, "I'll pay for it."

"Monsieur is very generous," answered the shopkeeper. "But I de abt—sho

is no beggar.

While they were speaking, a young American girl who, with sympathy expressed in her face, had been watching the woman, drow her saide. "I am a stranger," sho said. "I have been very happy in Berne. I am going away tonappy in Berge. I am going away tomorrow, nover to come back again. I
should like to think somebody here
would remember me kindly. Will you
not let me give you that little slab to lay
on your mother's grave?"

The woman's face was filled with
amazement, and then with delight. The

tears rained down her checks. She held the girl's hand in both of her own. "You, too, have lost your mother? Yes? Then you can understand!

thank you, gracious lady."

That was all, but two women went on their way happier and better for having

Almost every Christian man or woman has at heart the wish to heal the hurts of life for others, but few have the delicate tact which can touch a wound without giving pain.

An acquaintance of the late Mrs. Astor -whose charities were as secret as they were wide—spoke of one of her habits of sending her carriage out with friends who were ill, or not able to afford the luxury of a drive.

"She did not send the carriage," quickly remarked a friend. "She went

quickly remarked a friend. "She went in it. The drive was not an alms. It was a pleasure to herself, which the invalid made pleasanter by sharing. "A copper farthing," says the Irish proverb, "given with a kind hand is fairy gold, and bleases as it goes."— Youth's Companion.

# The Centre of the Earth.

Did you over stop to consider the fact that in all probability the centre of the carth is a globe composed of gold, iridium and platinum. These metals are, of course, in a liquid state, the iricium at the exact centro—that is providing there is not some heavier metal at present unknown to man occupying that place-the platinum next, and the gold surrounding the other two.

"But," you say, "what proof have we that this proposition is correct?" In answer, I would say:

"Two proofs, and perhaps more."
First, the three metals are the beaviost known substances, compared bulk for bulk.

This being the case, they would naturally be attracted to the centre of our planet. In the beginning, the earth was liquid, if not gaseous. In either was liquid, if not gascous. In either case the heavy metals mentioned were held in solution. By gradual condensa-tion the metals settled to the centre, iridium first, platinum next and gold

Ages ago, when the crust of the earth was thin, very thin, all of the gold now known was thrown out in volcaulo oruptions. This last-mentioned fact is the second reason for believing that our globe had a golden centre, weven around n nucleus of iridium and platinum.

A third reason for believing that there is gold at the centre is this: The earth as a whole weighs five times as much as a globe of water of the same bulk, while the rocks forming the outer crust are less than three times as heavy as water,