

The Lord's Prayer.

The following beautiful composition was found in Charleston, South Carolina, during the war, and is quite a literary curiosity.

Thou to the mercies of our souls doth gather, To do our duty unto thee. OUR FATHER, To whom all praise, all honor, should be given. For thou art the Great God WHO ART IN HEAVEN! Thou, by thy wisdom, rulest the world's whole frame. Forever, therefore, HALLOWED BE THY NAME. Let never more delay divide us from Thy glorious grace, but let THY KINGDOM COME! Let thy command be opposed by none, But thy good pleasure and THY WILL BE DONE, And let our promptness to obey, be even The very same IN EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN. Then for our souls, O Lord, we also pray Thou wouldst be pleased to GIVE US THIS DAY The food of life, wherewith our souls are fed, Sufficient raiment, and OUR DAILY BREAD! With every needful thing do thou relieve us, And of thy mercy pity AND FORGIVE US All our misdeeds, for Him whom thou didst please To make an offering for OUR TRESPASSES! And forasmuch, O Lord, as we believe That thou wilt pardon us AS WE FORGIVE, Let that love teach, wherewith thou dost acquaint us, To pardon all THOSE WHO TRESPASS AGAINST US! And though, sometimes, thou findest we have forgot This love for thee, yet help, AND LEAD US NOT Through sin or lazily a want to desperation, Nor let earth's gain drive us INTO TEMPTATION! Let us, the soul of any true believer Fall in time of trial, BUT DELIVER, Yea, save them from the malice of the devil, And both in life and earth keep US FROM EVIL, Thus pray we, Lord for that of thee, from whom This may be had, FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, This world is of thy work, its wondrous story, To thee belongs THE POWER AND THE GLORY, And all thy wondrous works have ended never, But will remain forever and FOREVER, Thus we poor creatures would confess again, And would say eternally, AMEN.

Paths.

The path that leads to a Loaf of Bread Winds through the swamps of Toll, And the paths that lead to a Suit of Clothes On through a flowerless soil. And the paths that lead to a Loaf of Bread And the Suit of Clothes are hard to tread. And the path that leads to a House of Your Own Climbs over the bowlder hills And the paths that lead to a Bank Account Are swept by the blast that kills; But the men who start in the paths to-day In the Lazy Hills may go astray. In the Lazy Hills are trees of shade, By the dreary Brooks of Sleep, And the rollicking River of Pleasure laughs, And gambols down the steep; But when the blasts of winter come The brook and the river are frozen dumb. Then woe to those in the Lazy Hills When the blasts of winter moan, Who strayed from the path to a Bank Account And the path to a House of Their Own; These paths are hard in the summer heat, But in winter they lead to a snug retreat. -S. W. Foss.

The Master's Garden.

The Master was viewing his flowers one day, As through the vineyard he made his way, He saw a lily who's delicate form Had caused him care through many a storm. Something before he had moved the soil To examine the fibers of that rich young pearl, It needs good care, I must take it home, It is tender and cannot stand the storm. Heeds, the thorns are growing near it, It has done its best, and ought to cheer it, It has worked hard for me, and told to others How I love, and cherish all such flowers. So he gently raised the tender plant And bore it on his bosom Toward his home where all was quiet, The air more sweet and wholesome. The other flowers may think it strange; To be like her, they may try, And when the Master comes to choose, Be ready to say, "Good bye."

The Chickadee's Question.

A chickadee chirruped down through the snow, "Where are the snow drops, I'd like to know, And crocuses, hyacinths—where are they? 'Tis getting monotonous here, I say, The Christmas trees are withered and brown, Holly and evergreen are pulled down, All the Santa Claus gifts are made, The New Year's greetings have all been said; I'm getting almost too tired to sing, Waiting and waiting so long for Spring!" The answer came in a sleepy tone— "Dear little snow-bird, leave us alone; If we should peep through the flower beds, Jack Frost would nip off our tiny heads; We couldn't bloom for an hour, you know, When all the world is covered with snow. Wait till the days are long and light, Wait till the sun shines warm and bright; Get to sleep on, you foolish thing! You can't hurry up March Spring!"

Worth While.

'Tis easy enough to be pleasant, When life flows along like a song, But the man worth while is the one who'll smile When everything goes dead wrong; For the rest of the heart is trouble, And it always comes with the year, And the smile that is worth the praise of earth, Is the smile that shines through tears. -Dana.

Three Rules for Life--A Bit of Blotting Paper.

By both Wayne, in the Boston Express.

I found these "Three Rules for Life" in a magazine the other day and as they are far superior to anything I can give you of my own, I shall copy them that you, too, may enjoy them:

1. Look for good, not evil, in all things. Cultivate the habit of seeking the best in every person and every event. The bane of our life is that cynical contempt which finds in all things only weakness, only something to be criticised and despised. Seek good as Jesus sought it, every where, and if we seek we shall find. Faith in God is faith in goodness; and conversely, faith in goodness is faith in God and leads to Him.

2. Do always the best you can. Be not satisfied with doing as well to-day as you did yesterday, but look up to some thing higher and better. Look upon each new day which comes as an opening into a higher world and better life. When an opportunity of doing good comes think that God sends it. Be faithful in small things, because they also are divine duties, full of heavenly peace, and may lead to the greatest blessing.

3. Select the best influence. read the best books, see the best people; surround your mind and heart with what is highest. We can never escape the influence of our environment. If we habitually associate with those who disbelieve in God in human goodness, in the possibility of progress, we shall take that tone ourselves. If we go with those who make this life a playground, who live only for self-indulgence, we also shall drift in that direction. But if we seek the companionship of the pure and generous, the upright and honorable, their lives will send an influence into ours, and we shall find it easier as the days go on to be generous ourselves.

To know that there are some souls, hearts and minds, here and there, who trust and whom we trust, some who know us and whom we know, some on whom we can always rely and who will always rely on us, makes a paradise of this great world. This makes our life really life."

A piece of blotting paper attracted my attention to-day, and I want to tell you about it. Once it had been pure white, but now it was so blotted and stained that it seemed almost useless. I looked at those ugly marks and tried to decipher them. Some of them may have been the traces of a loving word, but they were so blotted by heavily scored figures and black lines that the gentle tracing was quite illegible. Then the thought came, are not the faces of half the people we see just like this blotter? They are marked with indifference, anger and jealousy, and their original fairness is hopelessly ruined.

It is true that our faces picture our emotions and mirror our thoughts. Jealousy and ill-temper destroy the shape of our mouth, deceit makes the eyes small, impatience and fretfulness trace unsightly lines on the forehead, and indifference and haughtiness make the whole face unlovely.

Now, if there is one thing more than another which the majority of people admire, it is beauty, and to be attractive is the desire of many; but if you would be lovely to look upon, you must shun all ill-feelings and meannesses, which will certainly show in your face, making it a sort of blotter of so much that is disagreeable.

Though the face carries the disfiguring marks of an unlovely character, it will also show the traces of a gentle, loving spirit, and a face that may once have been plain will mirror the kindly thoughts and gentle feelings until by and by the features are so illuminated by them that the plain face has become beautiful.

Now that my blotting paper is covered with blot and heavy lines, I find it impossible to write legibly the most kindly expressions on it. So it is with the other blotter. If ill feelings and passions are indulged until they have left their trace on the face, it may take years—perhaps a lifetime—of gentle emotions, to obliterate those first unsightly lines and blot.

He conquers who endures or bears. Gray hairs cannot make folly venerable.

Requiring too much, you obtain too little.

It is only the great-hearted who can be true friends; the mean and cowardly can never know what true friendship means.

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Thickness of a Soap Bubble.

The most powerful of the modern microscopes will render a point one hundred thousandth part of an inch in diameter perfectly visible. While this is true beyond a doubt, there are reasons for believing that a single molecule of matter is much smaller even than that. One reason for this belief has been deduced from calculations made on the soap bubble. Scientists have made measurements of the thickness of the envelope of soapy water inclosing the air of the bubble when it had become so thin as to produce rainbow tints. At the appearance of the shade of violet it was one-fourth of the thickness of the length of an ordinary violet wave of light (one sixty thousandth of an inch), thus making the thickness equal to one two hundred thousandth of an inch.

As the bubble continued to expand a black patch formed near the end of the pipe from which the bubble was being blown. Measurements were then taken to ascertain the thickness of the black portion of the bubble; and the experimenters were astonished beyond measure when they found the thickness (or thinness) to be only one fifty millionth of an inch!

Men stand on the edge of great possibilities, and wait for God to open the door for them. They wonder why they are shut out of the wide fields in which they see others entering so triumphantly. The voice of divine life within us calls us to go on to win and possess the fair lands that shine in such radiance before us. But think of the river, and say, "If God will open the way through it, then I can pass over." Then we sit down in our hampered environment to wait for God to take the obstacles out of the way. But he will never do it while we wait. We must rise up in the strength of our faith, and say, "The voice of God is calling me, and the land of God will make the way for me, through these seemingly impassable barriers, to the lofty heights yonder."—Sunday School Times.

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TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION. RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows. Every Sunday morning at 11 a. m. in the Y. M. C. A. Building at corner Queen Street West and Davenport Road. Leaders: Messrs. Frazer, Houghton and Slater. In the afternoon at 3 p. m. in the Y. M. C. A. Building, at corner of Spadina Avenue and College Street. Leaders: Messrs. Nesmith and Hildgen. The Literary Society meets on the first and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, alternately at Y. M. C. A. Building, corner of Queen St. West, Davenport Road and Spadina Ave., at 8 p. m. President, C. J. Howe, Vice-Pres., J. T. Smith; Secretary, J. Wm. Houghton; Treas., H. Moore. All resident and visiting deaf mutes are cordially invited to attend the meetings. The Secretary's address is 25 Bully Street.

Grand Trunk Railway. TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION WEST 3:25 a. m.; 11:55 a. m.; 6:10 p. m. EAST 10:40 a. m.; 1:00 p. m.; 11:45 p. m.; 6:00 p. m. MIDDIC AND P. T. TOWN; BRANCO—5:45 a. m.; 11:45 a. m.; 6:10 p. m.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes: School Hours: From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Drawing CLASS from 1:30 to 5 p. m. on day and Thursday afternoons of each week. Fancy Work CLASS on Monday and Wednesday afternoons of each week (3 to 5). Boys CLASS for Junior Teachers on the nights of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 7 to 9. Evening School 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 5 p. m.

Religious Exercises: EVERY SUNDAY Primary school at 10 a. m. Senior pupils at 11 a. m. General at 12 noon, immediately after which the classes will assemble. Each second day the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a. m., and the teachers for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective schools not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet orderly manner. Visiting Clergymen: Rev. C. Burke, Light Rev. Monsignor Fara, V. O., Rev. J. L. George, (Clergyman), Rev. J. N. Baker, (Methodist), Rev. J. V. Hall, (Baptist), Rev. W. W. Maclean, (Episcopalian), Rev. Father O'Brien. Special Class, Sunday afternoon at 3:15. National Center of Sunday School League. Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments: PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND CATERING. Hours from 7:30 to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. for pupils who attend school. Those who do not attend school, and from 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. each workday except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon. THE SEWING CLASS Hours are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3:30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No work on Saturday afternoons. The Printing Office, Shop and Catering to be left each day when work is to be done in a clean and tidy condition. PUPILS are not to be excused from various Classes or Industrial Departments on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent. Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

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

Admission of Children: When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are advised not to linger and prolong their stay with their children. It only makes discontent for all concerned, particularly the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without doubt 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 do 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 entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Hoffman 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 on each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence: In case of the serious illness of pupils letters or telegrams will be sent daily to their guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS OR TELEGRAMS OF IT WILL BE QUITE AVOIDABLE. All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teachers for little ones who cannot write, stating, as far as possible, their wishes. No special 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 their cures and appliances for the cure of deafness. In such cases out of love they are often 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. H. MATHISON, Superintendent.