The Beautiful Land of Nod.

DI FLLE WHITTER WILCOX,

Come, and the worr head on my shoulder, dear, Your head like the golden rod, and we will go suitted eway from here To the Heathful Land of Not tway from life's hurry and durry and worry. (way from earth's shedow and gloon, To a world of hir weather we liftest off together where roses are alway in bloom

Just shut me your ever and fold our hands -your lateds he the haven of a rose. And we will go switted to those fair lands. That he car an atlas shows. On the North and the West they are bounded by rest.

rest
On the South and hast by dreams.
The the country lifer, where notifing is real
list everything only seems.

Just drop down the curtain of your dear eves, Those eves of a bright bluedell. And we will ad our under starbit skies. To the land where the faires dwell. Down the river of sheep our learness shall sweep. Fill it is acless that it yate is le Where no man't ath seen, but where all has obeen, And Orre we will pause awhile.

i will cross you a some as we float along.
To that shore that is blessed of shal.
Then had for that fair tail? We're off for that
rise tank?
That beautiful hand of Nort.

Breaking Home Ties.

BY ALICE S. FREEMAN.

"The train leaves at 9.02. Better hurry breakfast, Meg.

Somehow I can't do a thing this morning. I go to the pantry, and when I get there forget what it is I want. Where is mother?"

"Upstairs, packing the satchel."
"Poke the fire a little, will you, father? I want to mix up some johnny-cake for Dick. It a the last holl have for goodness knows how long ' And Meg brushed away a tear with the corner of her apron. Where is he, father?

"Out in the larn. Yes, Dick was out in the barn, with his arm around the neck of a little gray

colt, Nan. "I wish I wasn't going," he muttered, looking through the barn window at ins dovecot. "I didn't think it would be so hard. But I can't stay out here, for my tune is almost gone. Good-hye, Nau," and for a moment his head rested against the siky mane. "Good bye, Nau. I'll come back some day;" and with a last look around the old familiar barn he went out. Just outside, in spite of the protests of the bristling mother hen, he stopped and looked at the brood of downy chicks. Then the pretty Jersey calf, Dick's favourite, claimed his attention. The big cyce had a mournful look, Dick thought, as he stroked the soft neck. "Pretty Boss, he murmured.

But he must hurry on, for Dick loved every living thing on the farm, and his time was short in which to say good-Nothing seemed forgotten, and he had just completed the rounds when Meg called him to breakfast. "How much time have I, father?"

asked Dick as he entered.

"Au hour and a half. Sit down. Call

mother, Meg."

Just then Mrs. Warren entered with the satchel. There was a look of suffering on her face as she crossed the room and stood behind Dick's chair. Shodid not cry, but only leaned her head down against his, and her arms went around his neck.

"Mother!" whispered Dick in a choked voice, while Meggently pushed a chair close beside Dick's. For a moment no one spoke. Buttheselast moments were too dear to the mother's heart for her to give way to grief now, so she took Meg's chair with a smile.

After all, breakfast is quite a cheery meal, and Meg brought blushes often to Dick's checks as she gave him tunts

about designing girls.

Then the neighbours dropped in, each with a word of advice or of good will, and wished him Godspeed. Old Aunt Martha was the last to come, and Dick | was loath to let her go again, for he felt in the happy days of his return Aunt Martha would not be with them. Her ship was almost in the baven, and Dick's heart was heavy as he watched her picking her way necess the fields toward her home.

At last they were all gone, and nothing was left but to say good bye. The trunk had already been carried to the waggon. Mrg sits by the window with her hand on Guess's head. Poor Guess, what will be do without his master? All the morning he had been Dick's shadow, and his eyes fastened on Dick's face with a look which plainly said: "Take me with you,

clock. "Why, no, father, not for ten minutes yet.

into his face as though she would never look away. Inst so she looked when she bent over Jamie's little collin and kiss ed him for the last time. A look which sought to fix his face in her mind for ever, and at the same time pierce the future and see what it held for her boy. Dick longed to comfort her. His heart was almost breaking, yet he could only stand there awkwardly holding his hat. He was not looking at his mother, but off into the distance, and was struggling hard to keep back the tears. In his boy ish heart he believed that to show any emotion was unmanly, yet how he long ed to tell that dear, hard-working little mother how much he loved her, and how hard it was to leave her!
But Mr. Watten was calling from the

waggon, and after one last good bye Dick was gone.

In the farmhouse that night a silent figure stole into the south room under the caves and knell by the bed. The moonlight, streaming in through the open window, lighted up the disordered room and the tumbled bed. Evidently nothing had been touched there that

Far away the same moon was looking down upon a young boy standing on the forward platform of the train speeding eastward. The world was before him,

and he was looking manfully through his tears into the future.

Breaking home tree? No, thank God, they are not broken. It may be some chance word or look which will bring back to the poor wanderer the dear old farm, that father leaning over his Bible. or the mother aloving face, and with the rush of memory will come, too, the old time thoughts and desires.

Not the tie is never broken, the chain is only

lengthened:
'For death alone can break the tie
That binds the heart to home.'

Sorthwestern.

The Three Kingdoms.

Emperor Frederic William of Prussia loved children and they loved him. One day he was surrounded by a little circle of smiling, eager faces. The great man looked at them thoughtfelly for a moment. Then he drew an orange from his pocket, and holding it up said, "I am going to ask you three questions, my little ones, and the child who gives the best answer shall have a reward. Now. you know what kingdom we all live in. but can you tell mo to what kingdom this orango belongs?

The children all sat vtill for a moment. Then a bright little boy said quickly. 'It belongs to the vegetable kingdom, sir, because it is the fruit of a plant,"

"You are quite right," said the king, in a pleased voice, "and you shall have the orange," and he tossed it to the little fellow. Then he took a bright golden coin from his pocket, that shone in the sunlight.

"Can some other boy tell me to what kingdom this belongs?" he asked, and from somowhere in the httle group came the answer, "To the mineral kingdom, sir." So the money, too, was won and the children waited eagerly to hear the

third question.

"This time I will ask an casy question," said the Emperor sending, as he rose to go. "Tell me, little ones, to

what kingdom do I belong? The children looked at one another with puzzled faces, for they were a little bit afraid to answer that question. At last a little girl, raising her great blue yes to the kind face above her. simply, "I think to the kingdom of heaven."

The quick tears came into the kings eyes. He stooped, and lifted the little mad in his arms, and kissed her. "So be it my child! So be it!" he said softly.-Pop Ed.

Nobody ought to have the blues, girls least of all. And yet girls do soffer from moods of depression, and are miscrable because they are intsunderstood, or he cause their lives are vigue and indefinite, or because they are hedged in by cir cumstances, and cannot see their way out. When we are young we do not realize that we cannot force iffairs as we choose; this is a lesson which wo learn as we grow older. There is great "Well, time to go, Dick," said Mr. Warren, as he picked up the satchel.

Mrs. Warren looked quickly at the comes. January leader Home Journal, I be attended to Brandord, Ontario For particular Mrs. Warren looked quickly at the comes. January leader Home Journal, I be satched Brandord, Ontario For particular Mrs. Warren looked quickly at the comes. January leader Home Journal, I be attended to Brandord, Ontario For particular Mrs.

Some Other Day,

"I leave at 9.02, you know, mother,
Dick explained.
"And you must go now?" She was at his side in an instant, and, putting her leands on his shoulders, gazed up to fill the foliation and the same that trail we watch and with for a favorine pale.

Some other day

We know we must tool if ever we win

Home office day
But we say to conscises there whome to begin

home office office who to begin

that so dich rring we lotter on
that last we find withdrawn

The strength of the tape we temped upon

home office day

And when we are old and on race is run
some other day.
We feet for the things that night I are been done
some other day.
We trace the path that leads us where
The les kening i only of crim despite
i sole as voider out of the here
Some office day.

Somerrille Journal

"Write To My Mother."

When we arrived at the tenement in Catherine Street the inight, we found him in a miserable best, in the lifth floor, back under the roof.

He had been knocked down by a truck on Caual Street that afternoon, and the ambulance had borne him to his lodg

ings as soon as it appeared to die. The detective trimined the candle, rearranged the clothes on the hed, and shook up the feeble fire in the stove.

"You are so kind," he whispered faintly, "and I know you will grant my wish?" "Write A letter --- to"

Tuen the strong man sat himself down beside the table, and beneath the splutter of the candle, held his sheet of paper and his pen.
"Say, ho murmored, "say that -

Then we wanted a long time

Say that I never for -- lorgot -- them. That you have never forgotten them,

and the pen raced on with death.

He stared into the air and a glassy look grew in his eyes.

"And that I -am coming -home." " And that you are coming home again

Yes, my boy, yes, The pen raced on, but awifter still sped cath.

"And -that -my -mother -shouldnot -weep, but

"Yes, yes."

Ah, how the pen spection, with death so near at hand!

"And the address-where does your mother live?"

' She lives in -

We heard the death-rattiem his throat we heard the sobbing of the wind outside, we felt that strange glamour, the creeping tack-fastre in his vacant glance. we knew that another soul had ship ped forth in the dark unknown, inwept of men, but numbered with his God.

Next day he was buried in Potter's

The unfinished letter to his cother was placed upon his breast.

Grand Trunk Railway,

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

What torain 120mm 630mm Hilbam Impin, Morin, har then token 1207pm 530pm Malon Am Priesson Rivach Malon Arp Priesson Rivach Malon Arp magepta

Uneducated Deaf Children.

1 h.OU.At 50, 60.AD TO HAVE EVERY per son who receive this paper send me the fation and lost other ablieves of the paronts of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward them par thousan sheer in the man of the institution and inform them where and by what means their children can be instructed and furnished with at education K. MATHISON, Superintender.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

DELIGIOUS STREET TO THE HELD AS FORDER AS EAST SUB-TRY WEST FORDER AS A STREET AS A STREET

Butter and offers.

Butter Crace A very Wednesday exeming at a relock corner specima Ave a 11 offers Street, an Low Queen Street and the arround load location was the arranged if desirable Miles A France, Missouriety to the Deaf in Toponto, in Division Street.

Institution for the Blnd.

V. H. DYMOND, Principal

GENERAL INFORMAT

Classes :

School Hours Fromwa in to a noo-from Larto spin Drawtson in 2 P in on Turaday and Thursday of week

Gints' Fancy Work Crass on Winday book of each week from \$200. EVENING Surpr from 7 to 8 for junto) 1 of the

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a in to 12 noon, and non, to to

Religious Exercises .

Parks burder Primary purel of the sentor purple at a factor of the control of the

that Relicol. That the pupils are reasonable to the trajectath boards, and the teach in the trajectath boards, and the teach in charge for the week will open and afterwards districts them a read that reach their respective selections factor than a sociock in the firmor doctors than a sociock in the firmor doctors that a sociock in the firmor doctors than a sociock in the firmor doctors than a sociock in the firmore doctors than a sociock in the firmore doctors than the firmore doctors than the firmore doctors than the firmore doctors that the firmore doctors the firmore doctors that the firmore doctors the firmore doctors that the firmore doctors the firmore doctors that the firmore doctors the firmore doctors that the firmore doctors the firmore doctors that the firmore doctors the firmore doctors that the firmore doctors that the firmore doctors the firmore doctors that the firmore doctors that the firmore

Bullean Visting Clerkos way to Ca Burke, Bigh, Rev. Monstakion was a 2-V lies. F. Firmpoon M. V. Pr. Call Rev. J. W. Crothers. M. V. D. W. Croth Rev. V. H. Cowsert, Baptist. Lo. Ma Maclean, Prestyterion Lo. Lot of A. Maclean, Prestyterion Lo. Lot of A. Sheely, Rev. C. W. Watch. L. L. L. & Her. Jos. H. Locke.

Births Chass, Sunday afternoon of the Instituted Series of Burding School of Michigan Continues Michigan North Maritimos Tention 1-S Clergy men of all Denominations

cordially invited to visit unatant time

Industrial Departments

Story Boos Money We for a sterious trong the foreign Sitermons, from the service of the Sitermons, from 1.30 to 8.20 to 8.20 to 1.50 to 8.20 to 1.50 to 1.5

FIR. Siwing Class Hot as see to be 12 or lock, noon, and from 1 or to 13 the 13 or lock, noon attend to 10 to 15 and 15 and 15 and 16 a

In The Printing Office whop a life licens to be left each day when we as making a condition

to "Purity are not to be excused various linear or industrial by except ou account of sickness and infession of the Superintendent

La Teachers tillibers and others as allow matters foreign to the work of interfere with the performance several tunes.

Visitors:

I craous who are interested do noting the firstitution will be made as any achieved as No austrors are as baturdays, hundred by the regular chapel every recommendation of interesting a sterious and as a sterious and a substitution of continuity achieved the best time of continuity achieved the second of the sterious and a second in the afternoon as prosphic a second dismissed at some clock.

Admission of Children

When pupils are admitted and passe with them to the Institution, they a advised not to linder and ground taking with them children to making disconfort for all concerned, parti-the parent. The child will be tool-for, and if left in our charge safe, will be quito happy with the other days, it some cases must few hour-

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the population with them frequently. If parecome, however, they will be made to the classification and allowed to the classification and allowed to the classification and the parental were school. We cannot furnish less, and of entertain guests at the instation accommodation may be had in the Quinte Hotel, Huffman House, Queek, American and Dominion Hotel at visites.

Clothing and Management

Parents will be good enough to so those emerging clothing and he of their children to the superinted correspondence will be allowed parents and enployees under an stances without special permissional permission.

Sickness and Corresponds

In case of the serious places of pop-or telegrams will be sent dears to grar lians. In rise Absolves of the PRISTON OF PERSON AND SECULT ST ARS WILL.

and write.
All pupils were are expected it is in required to write louines exists reletters will be writer by the text of little ones who armed write states, as possible, their wishes.

we presented their preparation. Chair the most and preparation in their useful harms or present both to can be with a allowed to be to be one of their with the consent and the life include in

Parentrand friends of flowly hidden of against Quack lies form who advance there and appliances for the contract of the standard planes of of the three and only want motion for which the restirts. Consult will know the restirts of the contract thereon. no return. Consult will known practitioners in vasas of aftenti-ness and by guited by their or to Advice.

HOZIHTAM JE

Superinter

0.7