

English Robin's New Year.

On the snows branch of the holly bush
A gay little red I read rings
Happy New Year to all, to all, says he,
Oh, loudly his greeting rings.
Oh, loudly his greeting rings,
And in the warm nursery, way high up
From the window-pane looks down
A dear little girl with shining hair,
And a boy with eyes so brown
To robm they call. "Ho, ho, little bird,
Why singing so dearly, pray?
The snow is so deep, the wind is so keen,
You'll freeze with the cold to-day."
"Teeter hang on the mistletoe bough,
And snow on the meadow lies,
But I fear not the cold this New Year's morn
The brave little bird replies.

Elsie's New Year.



HOW I wish that I could live an entirely unselfish life on New Year's Day, said Elsie Sheldon. "I wish I could make it a day full of thoughts for others, and with no thought for self. I believe that if I could it would influence every day of the year to come, and the seed planted might bring a rich harvest. I would like to make the first day of the year one that the Master would smile upon and approve. It had been a little hard for Elsie to say just this. It was never easy for her to speak out her real thoughts, and then, just beside her sat Fannie Dowey, and Fannie had but recently returned from a fashionable boarding school, and in point of style and dress and culture was quite the admired of the village. She was only two years older than Elsie, and before she went away four years ago, they had been very warm friends. Now, as Elsie sat down she could not avoid stealing a side glance at her neighbor. There was a bit of a smile on Fannie's lips, and Elsie fancied the curve was a little sarcastic. "I can't help it," she thought sturdily. "I suppose it seemed very small to her but it seemed to be just what she wanted me to say." And then she forgot.

Now New Year came on Wednesday, and on Tuesday night Elsie went to bed with her head full of plans. Some way, her week of thought and prayer had seemed to bring her really but one idea and that was the poor house, standing a little beyond the village limits, where the county poor, about twenty or so, found a home that was decent, and that was all. She had heard of crippled Jim and blind Jano and Captain Tom and many others. She had even waited at the gate, and looked with wondrous interest at the many bare windows of the forlorn, dreary building. Now she lounged to do something for its inmates. Her monthly allowance of two dollars would be paid her that morning, and Elsie had promised her the horse and cutter for a drive. Then, with the silver dollars changed into paper bags, containing treasures of fruits and nuts and simple caudles, she could go abroad to the forlorn house carrying cheer and brightness. Surely God had given her this thought, it was so plain to her. For the early day there were other ministries, and, in a serene and peaceful state of mind, she sank to slumber. She awakened earlier than usual, with a sudden start, as though a piece of lead had fallen upon her forehead. She was restless and uncomfortable, too, and the lead seemed settling down as if to stay. She moved a little, and something seemed out of order below her throat. She raised her eyelids in the darkness, and several needles seemed to be stabbing into the balls. The clock below sounded, and she counted out six slow strokes. A rooster in the back yard set up a signal crow. Yes, New Year had come, and it had brought to her one of her rare, but exacting, sick headaches. She knew what it meant; all day long in a darkened room; hours of sover sickness, of utter indifference to anything; then, creeping in with the twilight, a blessed freedom from pain—and rest. But the day would be done; the day over which she had hoped and prayed, and it would all be lost to her. "Lost," she groaned to her pillow. "and I thought God was giving me all my thoughts for it," and the scolding

tears would come, though every one cost the poor head a pang. "And you can't go to Aunt Saddle's to dinner," ten year old Bonny wailed. "ain't that dreadful?" "Mother, you must go," she exclaimed. "What? and leave you? No, indeed," mother replied.

But Elsie knew how the busy, over-worked mother enjoyed these rare outings, and she insisted "I shall be over my worst and ready to sleep by two o'clock," she said, "and Nora is kind, so promise me, to keep my head from worrying."

The children were all at home and trying their lungs for the New Year, but Elsie thought, "I promised to be unselfish. God did not seem to want me anywhere else, so I must practice here, and she stuffed cotton in her ears and heard faintly. The sickness had not all gone in the time allotted, but Elsie feigned drowsiness when mother stooped for the good bye and then worried through the remaining hours of daylight as bravely as she could, often whispering to her sore heart some lines she had recently learned.

"He would have been disappointed if I had not taken an appointment from his hand, than what myself had planned?"

"But I cannot understand," she said softly to herself. The blessed twilight came at last, and with it sleep and ease. Mother looked in quietly, but the children remained at Elsie's. By and by, mother came again.

"All right now, mamma." "Ready for a caller, dear?" "Who?" "Fannie Dowey wants to come in." "Oh, indeed, yes! Give me my pink each, please. I am so glad." So Fannie, in her dainty wool and rich furs, made a pretty picture for the tired eyes to greet, but even then she did not see all the blessing.

"And you, poor dear, you have been just lying here all day and suffering, while I have been having such a good time, living on your day, as I called it." Fannie said after a little.

"Why, what do you mean?" Elsie asked. "Don't you remember telling us, last Saturday evening, what kind of a day you meant to make of this?"

"Yes, but—" "And I thought it was such a lovely plan, and all day I have been trying to make it unselfish and full of joy for others; and Elsie, I wanted to come and tell you to night that it has been the happiest day I ever had in my life, and to thank you for it."

"O Fannie!" "I know my right hand ought not to know," she girl went on, "but you see, really, this was your right hand, so we will talk it over. You know Jack Dempsey, how long he has been sick with rheumatism. I thought of him, and after breakfast I carried him a basket of grapes and oranges! Oh, how poor the family are. And he seemed to think they would taste good. On my way back I passed old Mrs. Brown's—that blind lady on Union street. Her bus-band was a minister you know. And I but her niece is a teacher and goes all day, so she hears little reading, and I stand two hours and read Euclid Arden through to her, and that old lady found wonderful things between the lines, so I got far the most from that."

"Our dinner was at one o'clock, and papa said then that I could have the horses and the two seated sleigh and Dick for the afternoon."

"Whom will you take?" asked mamma. I surprised her by saying I would like to take some people that did not get rides often.

"You had better go and get the poor-house, then," said papa in the queer way of his.

"And, Elsie, I did just that. Why, Elsie, how your eyes shine! Are you glad? I went three times. My first load was blind Jane and Fatty, and old Mr. Crow, and that dear, patient Hilda that used to be a nurse, you know. How she did enjoy it! I gave them all a whirl about town, to see the shop windows and the people, and I think that everybody I ever know in town was out. I let Jane out at the church where they were practicing on the organ, and called for her on the next trip, and she said she had got something that would last her all the year. Oh, I had a lovely time, and all thanks to you, you darling! I never should have thought of it

myself. Now I must go. We are going to have company this evening." She was gone. The day was gone, too, but Elsie lay in the bright, and a happy smile chased away the tears of joy. "For, after all," she whispered, "He did hear me. Now I know how wise He is, for it has been not only for one, but for two such a happy, happy New Year."

A Wonder-Worker.

A physician in Georgia claims to have restored the hearing of several deaf persons and is writing to superintendents of various schools for the deaf asking them to help him get patients. The school authorities and friends of the deaf have frequently to contend with quacks and to counteract the influence for evil that they spread. This Georgia doctor may have benefited several curable cases but he will get no encouragement from school authorities abroad until he has practised his art upon pupils in the Georgia school and received endorsement from Superintendent Connor of that school. If he has discovered a method of treatment that will prove of real benefit it will not take competent persons long to find it out and we advise any parents who may have heard of this doctor and are thinking of trying him to wait until a favorable verdict is rendered by persons competent to judge. We do not wish to impugn the doctor's motives, as we are not acquainted with him. He may be honest, for all we know, and may sincerely believe that he has discovered a treatment of real merit, but the chances are that after a thorough test it will prove no more successful than those already tried by eminent specialists. In this connection we shall mention a thing that happened at the opening of this term of our school. A father started on the way down to have his deaf child entered here, but he did not get here. In a small town near his home he met a doctor who claimed to be able to cure the child, and offered to do it for one hundred dollars. The father very naturally, of course, caught at what to him promised a restoration of his child to the hearing world. Whether the doctor guaranteed a cure we are unable to say, though we doubt it. However that may be, we make the prophecy that the father will be disappointed and that the child will before a great while appear as a pupil at this school. We warn parents against giving credence to the professions of every little cross-road pill roller who may want to get a fee out of their. Deafness is an infirmity that is very seldom cured, so seldom indeed, that when a cure is effected it is generally looked upon as miraculous. If parents possess the means to have their child treated and are determined to spend their money in efforts at his restoration, let them go to a specialist, who has made diseases of the ear a study and has attained a reputation for skill in this branch of medical practice.—Texas Ranger.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
West 4:00 a.m., 4:30 a.m., 6:00 a.m., 11:15 a.m.
East 1:15 p.m., 3:10 p.m., 12:07 p.m., 5:50 p.m.
Miles and Performed Branch 3:40 a.m.
to 12:15 p.m., 3:30 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 the Institution and inform them when and by what means their children can be instructed and furnished with education. H. MATTHEWS, Superintendent.



TO PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our Patent Advertisers. THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:
West End 3:30 p.m., 4:30 p.m., Queen Street and Dundas Street, at 4:00 p.m.
And 1:30 p.m., 4:15 p.m. at Young and McGill Streets, at 11:00 a.m.
General Central, at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. in our 14 doors south of College Street, at 11:00 a.m. Lectures every Sabbath, Brighton and others.
Weeks, every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and at Queen Street and Davenport Street. Lectures, etc. may be arranged if desirable. Miss A. Fraser, Miss Mary to the Deaf in Toronto, 25 Division Street.

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday. From 1:30 to 4 p.m. on Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.
DAILY FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday from 10 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. and on Thursday from 7 to 9 p.m.
EVENING HEART from 7 to 9 p.m. on Monday and from 7 to 9 for Junior on Tuesday.

Articulation Classes

From 9 a.m. to 11:30 a.m. and from 7 to 9 p.m.

Religious Exercises

EVERY SUNDAY: Primary pupils at 11 a.m., Junior pupils at 12:30 p.m., and Senior pupils at 3 p.m. (Immediately after school Class will assemble).
EACH SCHOOL DAY: The pupils are in the Chapel at 8:15 a.m., and the school authorities and friends of the deaf have frequently to contend with quacks and to counteract the influence for evil that they spread. This Georgia doctor may have benefited several curable cases but he will get no encouragement from school authorities abroad until he has practised his art upon pupils in the Georgia school and received endorsement from Superintendent Connor of that school. If he has discovered a method of treatment that will prove of real benefit it will not take competent persons long to find it out and we advise any parents who may have heard of this doctor and are thinking of trying him to wait until a favorable verdict is rendered by persons competent to judge. We do not wish to impugn the doctor's motives, as we are not acquainted with him. He may be honest, for all we know, and may sincerely believe that he has discovered a treatment of real merit, but the chances are that after a thorough test it will prove no more successful than those already tried by eminent specialists. In this connection we shall mention a thing that happened at the opening of this term of our school. A father started on the way down to have his deaf child entered here, but he did not get here. In a small town near his home he met a doctor who claimed to be able to cure the child, and offered to do it for one hundred dollars. The father very naturally, of course, caught at what to him promised a restoration of his child to the hearing world. Whether the doctor guaranteed a cure we are unable to say, though we doubt it. However that may be, we make the prophecy that the father will be disappointed and that the child will before a great while appear as a pupil at this school. We warn parents against giving credence to the professions of every little cross-road pill roller who may want to get a fee out of their. Deafness is an infirmity that is very seldom cured, so seldom indeed, that when a cure is effected it is generally looked upon as miraculous. If parents possess the means to have their child treated and are determined to spend their money in efforts at his restoration, let them go to a specialist, who has made diseases of the ear a study and has attained a reputation for skill in this branch of medical practice.—Texas Ranger.

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

Industrial Departments

STAND ROOM: Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 2:30 to 5:15 p.m.
PRINTING OFFICE: Open from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. on days when school is in session.
TRADE SHOWS: Held on Saturdays from 10 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. and from 2:30 to 5 p.m. on Saturdays.
TEACHERS OFFICE: Open from 10 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. and from 2:30 to 5 p.m. on Saturdays.
VISITORS: Persons who are interested in the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day.
ADMISSION OF CHILDREN: When pupils are admitted and parents with them to the Institution they are advised not to linger and particularly taking with their children, if possible, discomfort for all concerned parties.
VISITATION: It is not beneficial to the pupils to visit them frequently.
CLOTHING AND MANAGEMENT: Parents will be glad enough to receive from their children to the superintendent of their children to the superintendent.
SICKNESS AND CORRESPONDENCE: In case of the serious illness of a pupil or telegram will be sent at once to the parents of PUPILS MAY BE QUARANTINED.

H. MATTHEWS, Superintendent.