

Easter.

It was the day when the light
Had been away from the cheerful light
It was the day when the light
Was faded away and sweetly said
And they said 'It had died'
The time is dead
And that is the end of the end
They said

A Father's Sorrow.

There is nothing more pathetic than
the sorrow of an old father or mother
over a wandering son. A writer in the
Vancouver Herald tells a thrilling story,
related to him by a man who is now a
judge in one of the states. At the time
of which he speaks he was a rising law-
yer in a small Western town, and in this
capacity came often in contact with a
certain elderly judge. He was the
saddest looking man the young lawyer
had ever seen. About a dozen years
before he had come from the East with
his wife, and had soon distinguished
himself as a jurist. The two lived
quietly and, to all appearance, serenely,
but it was evident that they were growing
old before their time. They did not
speak of the past, their history was
unknown to their neighbors.

One night the town was thrown into
a state of excitement over a robbery and
murder. The murderer was captured
almost in the act, and the young lawyer
was chosen to defend him. Practically
there was no defence, however, as every
one knew him to be guilty.

He was a stranger in town, a man
thirty odd years old, with a face hardened
by dissipation, and disguised by a week's
growth of whiskers. In those times the
law was not slow, and by six o'clock of
the second day the prisoner was stand-
ing before the judge to receive sentence.

"Have you anything to say why
sentence should not be pronounced upon
you?" asked the judge, after the prelim-
inaries were over.

"I have, your honor, if you are to
pronounce that sentence," replied the
prisoner. "At least," he added, half-
apologetically, "it is possible that, under
the circumstances, you might care to
pronounce it."

The counsel for the defence here
interposed to warn the prisoner that he
was acting irregularly, but the judge
gravely requested that the matter be
left to him. Perhaps some pronouncement
of the truth affected his voice at that
moment, for when he turned again to the
prisoner it was altered and excited.

"Will you be kind enough to explain?"
he said, and his eyes searched the man's
face.

"Will, your honor," responded the
prisoner, without a quaver of the voice,
"as I happen to be your only son—"

He got no farther. The father's heart
told him the words were true, that heart
that had grown old before its time through
sorrow at the deeds of the son of whose
doings he had lately known nothing.

It was the last shock the old heart
would bear. Before the prisoner had
finished speaking the judge's head fell
forward upon the desk in front of him.
The son must die, but the father's
heart broke before he was called upon to
pronounce the terrible sentence.

The whole community combined to
hide the truth from the aged mother.
She knew that her husband had died
suddenly when about to pronounce
sentence on a criminal, but with the
identity of that criminal she was never
acquainted. With tender chivalry all
tried to spare her further sorrow, and
when, a few months later, she was laid
beside her husband, she had never heard
the pathetic story of his death.

If you are but content you have enough
to live upon with comfort. —Plautus.

A laugh to be joyous, must flow from
a joyous heart, for without kindness there
can be no true joy.

The covetous person lives as if the
world were made altogether for him and
not for the world; to take in every-
thing and part with nothing. —South.

Helen Keller at the Boston
Art Museum.

BY ANNE D. PARKER.

I had the good fortune to witness the
unique scene in the Boston Art Museum,
two or three weeks ago, when Helen
Keller, the beautiful deaf and blind girl,
was taken to "see" the statuary. Helen
Keller is now seventeen years old. She
has a beautiful form and her face is ex-
pressive to a most unusual degree. She
gives one an impression of fresh, happy
girlhood. There is a slight deformity
of the eyes, but every other feature is
perfect, and her mouth is especially ex-
pressive and winsome. With smiling,
parted lips, she seems to be filled with
a happy expectancy of what the future
may bring her.

For some time Helen attended a
private school in Cambridge, but she is
now studying with a tutor and fitting
for Radcliffe. Her careful training in
Greek showed during her visit to the
museum. She appeared thoroughly
familiar with all the old Greek mythol-
ogies, and it seems she has just been
reading The Iliad. A letter suggesting
the visit was sent her by her friend,
Miss Cobb, formerly a teacher of the
blind, and Helen accepted the invitation,
saying that she had always wanted to
see the "silver bowed god and the white-
armed goddesses."

At the museum the first statue shown
her was that of Apollo. A stepladder
was brought and she mounted until she
could reach the face. She put both
hands on the forehead, touching it light-
ly with the tips of her fingers. From
the centre of the forehead she deftly
followed the curves outward, then down
the cheeks until her hands met at the
chin; then both eyes were touched;
then the nose, and lastly the mouth,
her hands moving in unison. Next the
arms and other parts of the statue were
examined. This was the order pursued
each time. Every new curve was a
surprise and pleasure to her. She was
as eager as a child at each fresh dis-
covery, and when anything pleased her
especially would give a quick gasp of
pleasure and clasped her hands, bending
forward her whole figure. Helen's com-
ment on Apollo was, "It is grand beyond
description." Of another god she said,
"He has an exalted look," and of Medusa,
"Her expression is painful."

The deftness and quickness with which
she could examine a statue were wonder-
ful, but what impressed the on-looker
as even more remarkable was that she
seemed to read the artist's thought
through her sensitive fingers as readily
as a seeing person could take it in by
a glance. She was shown the bas-relief
of a mother bidding farewell to her child.
In this the arms of the mother were
missing. Her first question was "Where
are the mother's arms? She should
embrace her child." And as she was
not at first understood she repeated the
word "embrace," at the same time put-
ting her arms around Miss Cobb. Of
the mother she remarked, "She has
sorrowful eyes, wide open; her lips seem
to quiver; she lifts up her forehead a
little."

Helen Keller's vocabulary is quaint
and bookish, quite different from that
of an ordinary schoolgirl. She talks as
if she were translating. She enunciates
slowly and with an earnest effort to be
understood, but in order to catch every
word she says one must give close
attention. There is a slight thickness
of speech. When she desired explana-
tion about any of the statues, she
reached for the hand of Miss Cobb, who
spelled into her fingers what she want-
ed to know.

Her quickness of perception astonished
everybody. Upon being shown a bas-
relief of some dancing girls she immedi-
ately asked, "Where are the choristers?"
seeming to detect their absence simply
by touch even sooner than it would be
noted by a seeing person. The adjoining
bas relief represented singers, there
being four or five figures. The lips of
one were closed, and as soon as her
fingers touched it she announced, "One
is silent." A little farther on was a
statue of Neptune, and on feeling the
empty hand her instant question was,
"Where is the trident?"

She is not without a sense of humor.
She said of Euripides, laughingly, "He
is not so handsome as Pericles." The
latter she had previously described as
having "a fine, strong face, full of spirit
and thought," and Sappho was the
"Sappho she had always loved to think of
sweet, smiling Sappho." Julius Caesar
looked "just like what he was." She
was especially pleased with Michael An-

gelo's group of Mother and Child, and
after having examined each of its figures
separately she placed one hand on the
mother's face and the other on that of
the child and remained in that position
for a brief minute as if touched with the
gentle picture of motherhood. Then
she said softly, "It is very sweet and
lovely."

There was an absorbed and expectant
silence in the big rooms as the blind
girl passed with rapt face from statue
to statue. The little group of students
following her watched her with an
almost breathless interest as she stood
on the top of the stepladder, groping
and smiling. They were eager to catch
every word she might say. With eyes
as sightless as the vacant orbits of stone
about her, yet with a wonderful intel-
ligence disclosed in every motion, she
presented a picture of extraordinary
interest and one which will never be
forgotten by those who saw it. —Con-
gregationalist.

How Easter Day is Fixed.

It has been over 1,500 years since the
rule was adopted which makes Easter
the "first Sunday after the first full
moon after the sun crosses the line." By
this arrangement of things, Easter
may come as early as March 22, or as
late as April 25, but must forever oscil-
late between the dates mentioned.

The word Easter is said to be from
the German "oster" (rising). It is the
Christian passover or festival of the
resurrection of Christ. The English
name for the day is probably derived
from that of the Teutonic goddess Ost-
er, whose festival occurred at about the
same time as our celebration of Easter.
The proper time for celebrating the fes-
tival was a theme which gave rise to
much heated discussion among early
Christians. The question was fully
considered and finally settled at the
council of Nice, 325 A. D. by adopting
the rule which makes it fall upon the
first Sunday after the first full moon
occurring after the 21st March. During
the present century Easter has fallen
from one to four times on every date
between March 20 and April 25, except
March 21, which has been skipped en-
tirely. —Ez.

It is good to begin well, better to end
well.

Self-righteousness never has any
mercy on itself or anybody else.

Doubt comes in at the windows when
inquiry is denied at the door. —Jocell.

Conceit and confidence are both of
them cheats. The first always imposes
on itself, the second frequently deceives
others. —Zimmerman.

Our sentiments, our thoughts, our
words, lose rectitude on entering certain
minds, as sticks plunged into the water
look bent.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
West—3:15 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 6:00 p.m., 11:15 a.m.
2:30 p.m., 5:20 p.m.
East—1:30 a.m., 10:17 a.m., 12:10 p.m., 3:50 p.m.
MOTOR AND PETERBORO BRANCH—5:40 a.m.;
12:10 a.m.; 5:25 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 par-
ticulars concerning this Institution and inform
them where and by what means their children
can be instructed and furnished with an edu-
cation.

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 McMillan
Streets, at 10 a.m.
General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall,
Spadina Ave., 10 or 12 doors south of College
Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders—Messrs. Nasmith,
Brighton and others.
HINTS. Classes—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 Fraser, 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 Stratford, Ontario. For particu-
lars address

A. H. DUMOND, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

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Classes.

SCHOOL HOURS. From 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.
from 1:30 to 4 p.m. Drawing from 4
p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday
week.
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS. On Monday
noon of each week from 2:30 to 4 p.m.
EVENING SAILING from 7 to 8 p.m. for
pupils and from 7 to 8 for juniors.

Articulation Classes:

from 2 a.m. to 11:30 a.m. on Monday

Religious Exercises.

EVERY SUNDAY. Primary pupils at 10 a.m.,
senior pupils at 11 a.m. General at 12
o'clock, immediately after which the
class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to go
in the Chapel at 8:15 a.m., and the
in charge for the week, will open school
and afterwards dismiss them, so that
they may reach their respective schools
later than 9 o'clock. In the after-
noon the pupils will again assemble
after prayer will be dismissed in an
orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN. Rev. J.
Burke, Right Rev. Monseigneur Frazar,
Rev. J. Thompson, M. A., (Presbyter),
Rev. Chas. E. McIntyre, (Methodist),
H. Cowart, (Baptist), Rev. M. W. M.
Frosty (Unitarian), Rev. Father Connelley,
C. W. Water, Rev. J. J. Hice, Rev. N. H.

SCHOOL CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 4
o'clock. Series of Sunday School L.
Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments.

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPENTRY
shops from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m., and from
5:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school,
those who do not from 7:30 a.m. to 12
and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. in each workshop,
except Saturday, when the office and
will be closed at noon.

THE SAILING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a.m.
12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p.m.
those who do not attend school, and
from 7:30 to 9 p.m. for those who do. No
on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, Shops and
Rooms to be left each day when work
is in a clean and tidy condition.

Parents are not to be excused from
various classes or industrial depart-
ments on account of sickness, with-
out the permission of the Superintendent.

Teachers, Officers and others are
not to allow matters foreign to the work to
interfere with the performance of their
several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desiring to
visit the Institution, will be made welcome
any school day. Visitors are allowed
Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays, except
the regular chapel exercises at 8:15 a.m.
on ordinary school days is as soon after
in the afternoon as possible, as they
are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents
with them to the Institution, they are
advised not to linger and prolong
taking with their children. It only
discomfort for all concerned, particularly
the parent. The child will be tenderly
for, and if left in our charge without
will be quite happy with the others in a
days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends
to visit them frequently. If parents
come, however, they will be made welcome
to the class-rooms and allowed every op-
portunity of seeing the general work of the
school. We cannot furnish lodging or
entertain guests at the Institution. An
accommodation may be had in the city of
Quinto Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's,
American and Dominion Hotels at usual
rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give ad-
vice concerning clothing and manage-
ment of their children to the Superintendent.
Correspondence will be allowed bet-
ween parents and employees under any cir-
cumstances 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 parents
guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF DEAR
FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE REASSUR-
ING.

All pupils who are capable of doing so
will be required to write home every three
letters will be written by the teachers for
little ones who cannot write, stating, as far
as possible, their wishes.

No medical preparations that have to
be 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
advised to send their children to the
Institution for the care of their
needs. In 99 cases out of 100 they are
and only want money for which they
to return. Consult well known and
practitioners in cases of deafness and
be guided by their counsel and
advice.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.