

### Don't Crowd.

Don't crowd the world is large enough  
For you as well as me.  
The doors of art are open wide,  
The realm of thought is free,  
Of all earth's places, you are right  
To choose the best you can,  
Provided that you do not try  
To crowd some other man.

What matter though you scarce can count  
Your paces of golden ore,  
While he can hardly strive to keep  
Aunt famine from the door?  
Of willing hands and honest hearts  
More should men be proud  
That give him all the room he needs,  
And never try to crowd.

Don't crowd, proud minstrel your dainty with  
All golden notes the low  
Because it comes in contact with  
A beggar's ragged dress.  
This lovely world was never made  
For you and me alone,  
The pauper has a right to tread  
The pathway to the throne.

Don't crowd the goal from out your heart  
By feeding all that's bad,  
But give to every virtue room  
The best that may be had.  
Be each day a friend with a one  
That you may well be proud.  
Give each his right, give each his room,  
And never try to crowd.

— ALICE CARL.

### Elsie's Gift.

BY MYRA GOODWIN PLANTA.

"If I had some special talent, I would not mind having red hair and a freckled face," said Elsie, mournfully. "Now, Aunt Ruth, though you are lame, see how many people you reach through your beautiful stories. Nettie sings like a lark, and Margaret paints. The good fairies forgot to bring their gifts at my birth."

"Elsie, I know a rare gift you could have if you tried as hard as Nettie and Margaret do to cultivate their talents," answered Aunt Ruth.

"O, tell me quick, so I can begin improving it," said Elsie.

"It is *sunshine making*. Lucy Larcom says:

Art thou not a sunbeam,  
Child whose life is glad,  
With an inner radiance  
Sunshine never had?

O, as God has blessed you,  
Scatter rays divine,  
For there is no sunbeam  
That must die or shine."

Elsie looked disappointed when Aunt Ruth finished.

"That doesn't amount to much. As Rob says, 'there is no money in it,'" she said.

"There is something better than money, my dear. If you had a talent that gave everybody pleasure, it would be even greater than song or art, which many do not appreciate. If your own heart did not give reward enough in its sweet happiness, I am sure you would be compensated when the council to make up his jewels," replied Aunt Ruth.

"I'm ashamed of myself for wanting to make money or be praised. Now, auntie, how shall I begin to cultivate the gift of sunshine?" asked Elsie thoughtfully.

"Everybody has some heavy burden. Don't say anything about yours, but try and lighten every one you meet. Jesus will help you, dear," replied Aunt Ruth.

Elsie sprang up and gave Aunt Ruth a good-bye kiss.

"I'll begin by not shaking your poor back by rammings the door," she said with a laugh, as she passed out. Just beyond the gate she saw Miss Prim.

"I'll cross over, because she's a walking tombstone and interrogation point combined," thought Elsie.

"No; I'll try and give her a little sunshine," she decided.

"Good morning, Miss Prim," said Elsie with such a sweet smile; the spinster's grumpy face relaxed a little.

"This isn't a good morning for me, Elsie. This horrid dust nearly kills me," replied Miss Prim.

"I'm sorry for you, Miss Prim.

"Would you like one of my pinnies?" Elsie took a bunch of gold and purple blossoms from her throat which Aunt Ruth had just fastened there. Miss Prim's faded eyes filled with tears, and she looked so gratified, Elsie felt sure as she went on she had made a little sunshine.

"Dear me! what shall I do!" greeted Elsie, as she tripped in the back door.

Mrs. Wilder stood in the middle of the kitchen, with a handkerchief on her face and a look of despair on her face. Everything was in confusion in the room, and the baby on the floor was screaming at the top of his voice.

"Well; it's time you came," greeted Elsie. "Here Bridget has gotten word that her mother is sick, and she has

gone, Saturday as it is I have one of my dreadful headaches, and baby is crying with the heat."

"I am sorry, mamma, but where are the girls?" asked Elsie.

"Nettie has gone to take her music lesson, and Margaret is finishing a picture she has promised this evening. I suppose you will be off with a look in a moment," answered Mrs. Wilder.

"No, mamma; I'll help," said Elsie cheerfully.

"Then get Freddie to sleep," said Mrs. Wilder in a more pleasant tone.

It was not an easy task, but the little fellow yielded to Elsie's lullaby at last.

"Now, mamma, I will cure your headache," and Elsie bathed the aching head with Pond's Extract, until Mrs. Wilder felt quite comfortable.

Elsie then washed the breakfast dishes Bridget had left. It was a busy, tiresome day, but Elsie felt repaid at night when she overheard Mrs. Wilder say, "Papa, I had no idea what a help and comfort Elsie could be when she tried."

It was a trying week, while Elsie staid home and helped with the work until Bridget returned. Mrs. Wilder was a quick, nervous woman, who never stopped to choose gentle words, but her impatient tone would often soften, as she caught Elsie's cheerful, patient spirit.

"Ruth," Mrs. Wilder said to her sister, "that child makes me wish I were not quite so quick to speak. I must try, for her sake, to govern my temper."

During the week Elsie helped with Bridget's work, who had a terrible toothache. At first she almost lost her gift of sunshine, and was, as Rob put it, "as cross as a bear." But she repented with tears, and sought grace to bear her affliction, and was so patient that every heart was touched. "Elsie, you are a brick," said Rob, at last. "You have more grit than any girl I know," and he did not try to warm his hands in her hair for a week. The greatest trial, however, was being absent so near the close of school. Elsie was one of the competitors for the prize of highest scholarship. After the return, she studied day and night to regain the first place in the class, but made a few failures.

The last day came, and Elsie awaited the decision with an anxious heart.

The room was crowded. Even busy Mr. Wilder had dropped in, confident his daughter would win.

After the last exercise the principal stepped forward and said, "I regret there are not two prizes this year. Miss Elsie Wilder held the first place until an enforced absence threw her in the second place. Miss Minnie Brown, who was second in her record, by the loss of Miss Elsie, gained a little in the average for the year, so the gold medal will be conferred upon Miss Brown, this year."

Poor Elsie! The hot tears came into her eyes, but she fought them back, and by the aid of a silent prayer was her cheerful self again.

After school she went to Minnie, and throwing her arms around her, said, "O, I'm so glad that you gained the prize. You have earned it, Minnie." Nobody saw the victory, but the two girls were happier for it.

One evening, shortly after, when Elsie was passing the library, she heard her father say, "I'm nearly worn out." Elsie slipped in softly and dropped a kiss on his bald head. "My eyes have completely given out with these close figures," sighed Mr. Wilder, "and my brain is so tired I cannot make the pages balance."

"Let me try it papa."  
"You, papa? Well, see if you can pay a little for your schooling," and after a few words of explanation, Mr. Wilder closed his tired eyes and leaned back in his easy chair.

It was quite late when Elsie finished, but all the long columns of figures were correctly added, and the tangle her father had feared was unraveled. Mr. Wilder saw the great ledger closed with a happy smile. "You treasure," he said. "I feared I had lost a great sum of money, when I had only made a mistake in reckoning. Will you help me a little each day while my book-keeper is out of town?"

Elsie was very happy to help her kind father, so for several weeks was able to turn her arithmetic and book-keeping to good use.

"Well, children, I have something to tell you," said Mrs. Wilder, coming out to the shady veranda, where the girls were sewing while Rob read aloud. "Aunt Mary is going East. She will go to Niagara, down the St. Lawrence, then to the White Mountains, stop at

Boston and New York, spend a month on the seashore in New Jersey, and come home by Washington, and she wants—"

"A young man to travel with her. O, mother, I haven't seen anything of the world—can't I go?" interrupted Rob, eagerly.

"No, she wants one of the girls," replied his mother. The girls gave a scream of delight, then the thought of which one selected each happy face.

"It ought to be I," said Nettie. "I'm eighteen—and the best looking," she added to herself.

"O, mamma, I must go," cried Margaret. "My teacher says I need an opportunity to sketch from nature, and this would be a grand one; besides, I could see the fine paintings in the large cities. O, I must go."

"Aunt Mary made her own choice. She said: 'Nettie is pretty, and sings well; Margaret is gifted in her art; but I want your sunny Elsie. She is cultivating her character, which is the most important of all,'" answered Mrs. Wilder, thinking the older girls needed the lesson.

"Good for Aunt Mary," said Rob heartily. "I am willing to resign in favor of Sunshine Elsie."

It was not easy for the girls to see the youngest sister preferred above them; but they felt it was just, and helped Elsie get ready, without letting their disappointment mar her pleasure at all. Then they began to wonder if, after all, they were seeking the highest good by thinking so much of their own happiness, and so little of others. Thus Elsie's gift began to be taken up by others of her family. Elsie had a grand time, and proved a sunbeam wherever she went, and she is still trying

"To live for those who love her,  
And those who know her true,  
For the heaven that lies above her,  
And the good that she can do."

### Cure for Lockjaw.

An exchange gives the following remedy for lockjaw, which is easily tried: "Having seen in your paper, lately, accounts of several cases of lockjaw, resulting from injuries by stepping on rusty nails, etc., I send you a remedy which has been known to prevent this painful disease in several instances: Take a red-hot coal from the fire, and pour sweet oil (olive oil) on it; then hold the wounded part over the thick smoke, as near as possible without burning. It will be necessary to repeat the operation two or three times a day. This remedy has been known to cure after the jaws had commenced to get stiff."—*Ex.*

### The Magic Whirlpool.

Fill a glass tumbler with water, throw upon its surface a few fragments of thin shavings of caustic, and they will instantly begin to move and acquire a motion both progressive and rotary, which will continue for a considerable time. If the water be touched by any greasy substance, the floating particles will dart back and, as if by a stroke of magic, be instantly deprived of their motion and vivacity.—*Ex.*

### Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:  
WEST—2:15 a.m.; 1:30 p.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 11:15 a.m.; 2:35 p.m.; 5:30 p.m.  
EAST—1:30 a.m.; 10:17 a.m.; 12:10 p.m.; 5:30 p.m.  
MADOC AND EXTREMUM BRANCH—3:00 a.m.; 12:10 a.m.; 5:35 p.m.; 6:30 p.m.

### TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:—  
West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and Bevercourt Road, at 11 a.m.  
Ard Y. M. C. A. Hall, cor. Yonge and McColl 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. Lectures—Morse, Nassib, Hadden and others.  
DINK CLASS—Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and cor. Queen Street and Bevercourt Road. Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable.  
Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto, 1 Major Street.

### 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 ignorant concerning this Institution and whom they would send by what means their children can be instructed and furnished with an education.

R. MATHISON,  
Superintendent.

## GENERAL INFORMATION.

### Classes:—

School Hours: Front 2 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 10 p.m. Drawing from 10:15 to 11:30 on Sunday and Thursday of each week.  
MRS. FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday morning of each week from 10:15 to 11:30.  
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p.m. for 100 pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

### Articulation Classes:—

From 9 a.m. to 11 noon, and from 1 p.m. to 3 p.m.

### Religious Exercises:—

EVERY SUNDAY.—Primary pupils at 9 a.m. and senior pupils at 11 a.m. General Service at 2:30 p.m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.  
EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are taken to the Chapel at 8:30 a.m. and the teacher in charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards devote their services to the study of their respective subjects. No service later than 2 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will meet in a room and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.  
BIBLE VISITING CLASSES.—Rev. Canon Burko, Right Rev. Monaghan of Parkville, O.; Rev. J. J. Thompson, St. A. (Parkville); Rev. Chas. B. McIntyre, (Delaware); Rev. H. C. W. (Delaware); Rev. M. W. Mackay, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father Connolly, (C. W. Water); Rev. J. J. Mee, (C. W. Water).  
BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3:15. International Series of Sunday School Lessons. Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

### Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, BOOK AND CARPETING. Hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 7:30 a.m. to 12 noon. Those who do not from 7:30 a.m. to 12 noon and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon.  
THE NEWER CLASS HOURS are from 2 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. Those who do not attend school, and from 3:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.  
The Printing Office, shops and dining room to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.  
Pupils are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Department except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.  
Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work to hinder or interfere with the performance of the several duties.

### Visitors:—

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome at any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except in the regular class exercises at 2:30 on Sunday afternoon. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 12 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:30 o'clock.

### Admission of Children:—

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong fare-taking with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay 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 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 of meals or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quince Hotel 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. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission upon each occasion.

### Sickness and Correspondence:—

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF EITHER PARENTS OR GUARDIANS THE SUPERINTENDENT WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM.  
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 the little ones who cannot write, stating as nearly as possible their wishes.

No medical 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 medicines and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are frauds and will waste money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in case of incurable deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

H. MATHISON,  
Superintendent.