

## Feeding a Modern Scientist.

Place! I am content, serene,  
I take my slab of Aspin broad,  
And chunks of cheddar fine,  
Upon its tasteless sides I spread  
The egg I cut was never laid  
By any cackling, feathered hen,  
But from the Lord knows what it made  
In Newark be unfettered men.  
I wash my simple breakfast down  
With fragrant chicory so cheap,  
Or with the best black tea in town  
Dried willow leaves—I truly sleep  
But, if from man's vile arts I flee  
And drink pure water from the pump,  
I gush down Infusoria,  
And wriggling polychaetes,  
And slimy chironomids,  
And hard-shelled orphidocercines,  
And double-barreled kolpodes,  
Sensitized ambrosia,  
And various abameleles,  
Of mild life, high and low degree,  
For nature just bests all creation  
In multiplied adulteration.  
—Boston Herald

## A Converted Pious.

"Certainly I am grateful to you for asking me. Put me down for \$25."  
A look of pleased surprise passed over the solicitor's face, succeeded by one of perplexity; for it happened that he knew that his friend had precisely the same salary as he, and that \$25 was a generous fraction of his month's income.

"O, that's more than we expect. Frank, and that you can afford, too, I fear," he added, with the freedom of a comrade.

"Oh, no. Let me tell you how it is, Jack. You know I turned right-about-face when I became a Christian, last winter; and I resolved at the start not to enter into a junior partnership with the world, and a senior partnership with the church.  
"You knew my habits. I was not an inordinate smoker, cutting off three cigars a day, with a treat now and then reduced my expenses \$100 a year. Then I had a careless fashion, ruinous to my digestion, of adding a bottle of claret, or some fancy, indigestible pudding or cream, at least twice a week to a whole some lunch. Looked squarely in the face and given it its right name it was an indulgence of unlawful appetite, so I made seventy-five dollars a year by stopping that. Sunday headaches, too went at the same time.

"One day I was looking over my neckties to find some particular color and I found I had thirty-seven, with at least ten scarf pins. That made me run through my accounts next day (they weren't very well kept, but I guessed as nearly as I could) to see what there was in my wardrobe that could leave me better dressed, from a Christian and artistic point of view, too, for that matter, if I never wore it again; and, I am ashamed to say, I found I had \$150 worth of dry goods on hand. That was the price, not of good taste, but mere caprice.

"Now, I don't propose to submit to a taxation on behalf of my weakness and vice, and be miserably with the church. I've promised before God and man to support and increase.

"There, you have it all! I spent over \$300 a year, you see, in the service of appetite and fashion, for things that made me less a man. I've transferred that mortgage. Yes, I can afford easily that \$25, especially when it is to rescue some other fellow deeper in than I was. Come to think of it, make it \$30; the other \$5 is a thank offering."—*Sunday School Times.*

## What He Supposed.

The efforts of a certain literary man to turn himself into a successful "hen farmer," on an estate of two acres, afford his agricultural neighbors some excitement, and no end of amusement. It is credibly related that, during the first year of his poultrying, the amateur farmer discovered that all his little chickens, which were confined in coops, were languishing and dying. He went over all his books to see if he could find what ailed them, but in vain.

At last he called in one of his neighbors, and, showing him the thin and weak surviving chicks, asked:

"What do you suppose is the matter with those chickens?"

"Well, I dunno," said the farmer; "what do you feed 'em?"

"Feed them? Why, I don't feed them anything!"

"Then how did you expect they were going to live?"

"Why, I supposed the old hens had milk enough for them now!"

## Who Knows Them?

There were once two little sisters who lived in the same house. One little girl had pleasant things happening to her every day, but the other girl was always in discomfort about something.

"Dearies," said mamma, "it is too stormy to day for you to go out."

"Oh, then, we can use our new tea set!" cried the first little girl. "You promised we could the first rainy day. How nice!"

"Dear me!" exclaimed the second little girl. "That's always the way. I particularly wanted to go out to day. Now I can't. How provoking?"

It did seem queer, didn't it? By-and-by, after a fit of sulks, the second little girl consented to play tea-party. They ran to fetch their tea-table.

"But you broke the tea table last week," mamma reminded them. "I sent it to be mended. I'll put this board across two stools for you. That will make a good table."

"I don't think that's nice at all, mamma," complained the second little girl. "It hasn't any leaves. Now, there? Whenever I want to play tea-party, then, I can't find the right things. It seems as if it happened on purpose."

"But see, it's a prettier shape," said the first little girl. "It's a square one. Plenty of room for all the new dishes, and room for every doll. Isn't that lucky?"

So they played tea-party a while, and presently mamma called:

"Come children, the rain has stopped, and we can go for a bit of a walk before supper. Get your rubbers and thick coats."

"Oh, good!" shouted the first little girl.

"Then we can have fun! We can run through all the puddles, and our thick coats are our old ones; so it won't matter if we do get splattered."

"I think it horrid!" answered the second little girl. "The thick coats are too hot, and I just hate to wear rubbers. But then I always have to do things I hate, and I s'pose I always shall."

It is a very strange thing, but it does seem so. I wonder if it will happen to her the same way all her life.—*Harper's Young People.*

## An Oriental Story.

An eastern king was once in need of a faithful servant and friend. He gave notice that he wanted a man to do a day's work, and two men came and asked to be employed. He engaged them both for certain fixed wages, and set them to work to fill a basket with water from a neighbouring well, saying he would come in the evening and see their work. He then left them to themselves and went away.

After putting in one or two bucketfuls, one of the men said:

"What is the good of doing this useless work? As soon as we put the water in one side, it runs out on the other."

The other man answered: "But we have our day's wages, haven't we? The use of the work is the master's business, not ours."

"I am not going to do such fool's work," replied the other, and throwing down his bucket, he went away.

The first man continued his work till, about sunset, he exhausted the well. Looking down into it he saw something shining at the bottom. He let down his bucket once more and drew up a precious diamond ring.

"Now I see the use of pouring water into a basket," he exclaimed to himself. "If the bucket had brought up the ring before the well was dry, it would have been found in the basket. The labour was not useless after all."

But he had yet to learn why the king had ordered this apparently useless task. It was to test their capacity for perfect obedience, without which no servant is reliable.

At this moment the king came up to him, and, as he bade the man keep the ring, he said:

"Thou hast been faithful in a little; now I see I can trust thee in great things. Henceforward thou shalt stand at my right hand."

We pass this way but once. Let us see all the beauty we can in Nature and in our fellows. Let us do all the good we can. Cheer some hearts. Ease, if we cannot remove, some burdens. Comfort some sorrow. What we can do let us do it now, cheerfully, for we will not pass this way again.

## Try, My Boy, Try.

A gentleman traveling in the northern part of Ireland, heard the voices of children, and stopped to listen.

Finding the sound came from a small building used as a school house; he drew near, as the door was open, he went in, and listened to the words the boys were spelling.

One little fellow stood apart, looking very sad.

"Why does that boy stand there?" asked the gentleman.

"Oh, he is good for nothing!" replied the teacher. "There is nothing in him, I can make nothing of him. He is the most stupid boy in the school."

The gentleman was surprised at this answer. He saw that the teacher was so stern and rough that the younger and more timid were nearly crushed. After a few words to them, placing his hand on the noble brow of the little fellow who stood apart, he said:

"One of these days you may be a fine scholar; don't give up; try, my boy, try."

The boy's soul was aroused. His sleeping mind awoke. A new purpose was found. From that hour he became anxious to excel. And he did become a fine scholar and the author of a well known commentary on the Bible; a great and good man, beloved and honored. It was Dr. Adam Clarke.

The secret of his success is worth knowing. "Don't give up, but try, my boy."

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**HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION**  
Messrs. GRANT AND DUFF conduct religious services every Sunday, at 3 p. m., in the Temple Hall, John St. north near King.  
The Literary and Debating Society meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the Y. M. C. A. Building, corner Jackson and James Sts. President, J. H. Byrne; Vice-President, Thos. Thompson; Secretary, Wm. Bryce; BERKELEY, J. H. Mosher.  
Meetings are open to all mutes and friends interested.

**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 Bloor Street East. Leaders: Messrs. Fraser, 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. Nasmith and Bridges.  
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, Dover Court Road and Spadina Ave., at 8 p. m. President, C. J. Howe; Vice-President, J. F. Smith; Secretary, J. Wm. Houghton; Treas., H. Mosher. All residents and visiting deaf mutes are cordially invited to attend the meetings. The Secretary's address is 35 Bally Street.

**Grand Trunk Railway.**  
TRAIN LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:  
West—3:20 a. m.; 11:55 a. m.; 5:05 p. m.  
East—1:05 a. m.; 2:40 a. m.; 12:45 p. m.; 6:10 p. m.  
MIDLAND AND PETERBORO: BRANCH—5:45 a. m.; 12:45 p. m.; 5:10 p. m.

## GENERAL INFORMATION.

### Classes:

**SCHOOL HOURS:** From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p. m.  
**DRAWING CLASS:** from 3:20 to 5 p. m. on Monday and Thursday afternoons, and on Wednesday afternoons of each week.  
**Girls' Fancy Work Class:** on Monday and Wednesday afternoons of each week.  
**8th CLASS for Junior Teachers:** on the 1st of Monday and Wednesday week from 4:10 to 4.  
**Evening Study:** from 7 to 9 p. m. for pupils and from 7 to 8 for Junior Teachers.

### Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p. m.

### Religious Exercises:

**EVERY SUNDAY.**—Primary pupils and senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Assembly at 2:30 p. m., immediately after which the Class will assemble.  
**EACH SCHOOL DAY** the pupils are to be in the Chapel at 8:45 a. m., and the Teachers in charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards discuss them. Each class may reach their respective schools at a later hour than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.  
**REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN:** Rev. C. Clarke, Right Rev. Monsignor Patrick V. G. Rev. J. L. George, (Methodist); Rev. E. N. Baker, (Methodist); Rev. R. W. Hall, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Macdonald, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father O'Brien.  
**DAILY CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 4 p. m.** National Series of Sunday School. Miss ANNIE MATTHEWSON, Teacher.

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

### Industrial Departments:

**PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CANE MAKING:** Hours from 7:30 to 9 a. m., and from 5:30 p. m. for pupils who attend school; 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 DRAWING CLASS HOURS** are from 3:20 to 5 p. m., and from 1:30 to 3 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and 3:20 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No work on Saturday afternoons.

**The Printing Office, Shoe and Cane Making** is to be left each day when workers are in a clean and tidy condition.

**Pupils** are not to be excused from various classes or Industrial Departments except 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, desiring to visit 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 visit is on ordinary school days as soon after 10 a. m. in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

### Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents are with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leaving 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 class-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or entertain guests at the Institution, but 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 their clothing 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 a pupil letter or telegram will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS OR TELEGRAMS FROM PARENTS OR GUARDIANS, THE SUPERINTENDENT WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CARE OF THE PUPIL.

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 far 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 in newspapers and apply for the cure of their children. In 99 cases out of 100 they are frauds and only want money for which they do not return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of adventurous and new and be guided by their counsel and advice.

**R. MATTHEWSON,**  
Superintendent