

### Do You Think of the Days.

Do you think of the days that are gone, Jeanie,  
As ye sit by your fire at night?  
Do ye wish that the morn would bring back the  
time  
When your heart and your step were light?  
I think of the days that are gone, Robin,  
And of all that I joyed in then,  
But the brightest that ever arose on me,  
I have never wished back again.

Do you think of the hopes that are gone, Jeanie,  
As ye sit by the fire at night?  
Do ye gather them up as they faded fast,  
Like buds with an early blight?  
I think of the hopes that are gone, Robin,  
And I mourn not their stay was fleet,  
For they fell as the leaves of the red rose fall  
And were even in falling sweet.

Do you think of the friends that are gone, Jeanie,  
As ye sit by the fire at night?  
Do ye wish they were round you again one more,  
By the hearth that they made so bright?  
I think of the friends that are gone, Robin,  
They are dear to my heart as then,  
But the best and the dearest of them all  
I have never wished back again.

### A Strange Anecdote.

I have come across a small religious book, published in London, England. I will copy you a strange but good anecdote out of the book. I am still collecting old books, etc., about the deaf and dumb, for my library.

The story is as follows:  
"The tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison."—James 3:18.

"What a strange thing it seems, that the gift of speech, so kind and gracious as it is, should ever be abused by man.

"A poor lady who had several boys, wished very much for a daughter. At length God gave her one, a sweet, lovely little girl it was; but as the time came when infants usually begin to take notice of sounds, and to awake at a noise, the mother discovered that the baby was deaf. As it was it could never learn to speak, and the little one was not only deaf but dumb. This was a heavy sorrow, but the lady carried her trouble to God, who comforted her. The child was well trained, and taught as much as a little one suffering under this great affliction could learn. It grew up a meek and gentle child, and could understand and delight in the knowledge of Jesus as the Saviour of sinners. One day her young brothers were quarrelling, and their voices were raised in angry words, which Graco, for that was the child's name, could quite understand by what she saw. She took up the tablet on which she was accustomed to write anything that she much wanted to say to any one, and when the state was held up, the flushed and passionate boys saw these words, in her round, childish hand:—'God has given you speech, dear brothers. God gave it to you to bless, not to curse. He gives it not to me; it makes Graco's heart ache to see God's great gift misused.'

"The brothers never forgot their dumb sister's lesson, and the mother had the joy, even in her deep sorrow, of knowing that her silent child was an angel of instruction and love."

How do you use this gift of speech, my dear child? Ask yourself the question, might not the dumb child condemn me also? and pray to God this morning that all the words of your mouth may be acceptable in his sight, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.—*Itev. Job Turner, in Deaf-Mutes' Journal.*

### A Good Lesson.

"I need oil," said an ancient monk, so he planted an olive sapling.

"Lord," he prayed, "it needs rain, that its roots may drink and swell. Send gentle showers." And the Lord sent a gentle shower.

"Lord," prayed the monk, "my tree needs sun. Send sun. I pray Thee." And the sun shone, gilding the dripping clouds.

"Now frost, my Lord, to brace its tissues," said the monk; and behold, the little tree stood sparkling with frost. But at evening it died. Then the monk sought the cell of a brother monk, and told his strange experience.

"I, too, have planted a little tree," he said, "and see, it thrives well. But I entrusted my little tree to its God. He who made it knows better what it needs than a man like me. I laid no conditions I fixed no ways nor means. 'Lord, send what it needs,' I prayed—'storm or sunshine, wind, rain, or frost. 'Thou hast made it, and Thou dost know.'"  
—Selected.

There is no genius in life like the genius of energy and activity.—*D. G. Mitchell.*

### "Ho's a Little Feller."

Walking down the street the other day I saw a nowboy seated on a grating in the sidewalk, up through which came a little warmth from the basement below. He had something beside him covered up with a dirty, ragged old handkerchief, and as I sat down alongside he cautioned,—

"Look out, now, don't hurt him."

"What is it?"

He lifted the handkerchief with the greatest care, and there, on one of the iron bars, huddled up and half frozen, was a little brown sparrow just able to fly.

"Where did you get him?"

"In the street out there. Got so cold he was tuckered."

"What will you do with him?"

"Get him good and warm and let him go. He is such a little feller, and so he order have a fair show."

"And he shall!" said I.

I added my efforts to Jack's, and after a few minutes the bird began moving about in a lively manner giving vent to his satisfaction in a series of chirps. Jack lifted him, gave him a toss in the air, and away he sailed for his nest under a cornice.

"Ho's all right now, Jack."

"Yes, 'cause he's had a boost. Boys kin git along most any how," said Jack, as he shivered in the cold blast sweeping up from the river, "but birds is such little fellers that we've got to sort o' list and tote 'em round now and then."

"Ho's all right now, and we're all right, and good-bye to you."

"Good bye, Jackie," I said, involuntarily raising my hat as the tattered, kind hearted chappie flew round the corner.—*Our Dumb Animals.*

### Making Trouble and Work for Others.

Little selfishnesses are the dead flies that Solomon says spoil the apothecary's ointment. They are like harsh notes which makes discord in the sweet melody. Usually these little selfishnesses come from thoughtlessness.

When Frank comes in from school he flings his books on the sitting room table, because he is in such a hurry to get his lunch before going out with the boys.

Mary plays tennis all the afternoon, and stays on the grounds so late that she only reaches the porch steps when the tea-bell rings. She leaves her racket on the porch chair for some one else to put away while she hurries to the table.

Dick's muddy overshoes are left at the door. Florence's best gloves are tossed on the mantel and forgotten, and even grave and dignified father sometimes drops his paper on the floor when he leaves the breakfast table.

They all go their separate ways, forgetting, meanwhile, that some one else, some one whose back is just as easily tired as theirs—and what a pity it's almost always the mother's!—must trot around after them and put those things in place.

These careless folks do not realize how much trouble and work they give to other people. It would seem that their main maxim in life is to "take care of number one." Certainly many of their actions would not be sustained by the Golden Rule.—*Ex.*

### Store Away Facts

Lay up things in your brain. You may want them. A small matter, remember, may come just in place some time, and perhaps illustrate a subject better than a long argument, or get you out of a tight fix better than wags or money.

Daniel Webster once told a good anecdote in a speech. When asked where he got it, he said, "I have had it laid up in my head for fourteen years; and never had a good chance to use it till to day."

My little friend wants to know what good it will do to learn the "rule of three" or to commit a verse of the Bible or the catechism. The answer is this: Some time you will need that very thing. Perhaps it may be twenty years before you can make it fit just in the right place. But it will be just in place sometime, and then if you don't have it, you will be like the hunter who had no ball in his rifle when he was met by a deer.

"Twenty-five years ago my teacher made me study arvoynog," said a man who had lost his property, "and now I am glad of it. It is just in place. I can get a good situation and high salary."—*Sel.*

### Deaf and Dumb.

A GROUP BY WOOLNER.

Only the prism's obstruction shows aright  
The secret of the sunbeam, breaks its light  
Into the brilliant bow from blanketed white:  
So may a glory from defects arise:  
Only by deafness may the vocal love wreck  
Its insuppressive sense on brow and cheek,  
Only by dumbness adequately speak  
As favored mouth could never, through the eyes.  
—Robert Browning.

This is a "gem of purest ray." In order to understand it fully, necessary to know that the "group by Woolner" is of two deaf and dumb children—the one as if speaking, the other in the attitude of listening. The speech denied passage through the lips, breaks out in rarer beauty from the eyes; and for the hearing denied entrance by the ears, there is, instead, a subtle responsiveness of brow and cheek to the spirit utterance from the soul of the other; so that love, though "voiced," is not suppressed.

The exquisite beauty of the illustration of the "prism's obstruction," and the tender pathos of the thought, will be manifest to every reader.

### Read This, Boys!

A gentleman advertised for a boy to assist him in his office and nearly 60 applicants presented themselves. Out of the whole number he soon selected one and dismissed the rest.

"I should like to know," said a friend, "on what ground you selected that boy who had not a single recommendation."

"You are mistaken," said the gentleman; "he had a great many. He wiped his feet when he came in and closed the door after him, showing that he was careful. He gave up his seat instantly to that lame old man showing that he was kind and thoughtful. He took off his cap when he came in and answered my questions promptly, showing that he was polite and gentlemanly. He picked up the book which I had purposely laid upon the floor, and replaced it upon the table, while all the rest stepped over it or shoved it aside, and he waited quietly for his turn instead of pushing and crowding, showing that he was honorable and orderly. When I talked with him, I noticed that his clothes were nicely brushed, his hair in nice order, and when he wrote his name, I noticed his finger nails were clean instead of being tipped with jet like that handsome little fellow in that blue jacket. Don't you call those things recommendations? I do, and I would give more for what I can tell about a boy by using my eyes ten minutes than all the letters he can bring me."

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### 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.  
General Central Y. M. C. A., Cor. Spadina Ave. and College Street, at 3 p. m. Leaders—Messrs. Namith, Bridgen and others.  
East End meeting, Cor. Parliament and Oak Streets. Service at 11 a. m. every Sunday.  
MUSIC 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. Address, 275 Clinton Street.

### HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION

MEMBERS GRANT AND DUFF conduct religious services every Sunday, at 3 p. m., in Treble 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; Secy., Treasurer, Wm. Bryce; Sec'y-at-large, J. H. Mosher. Meetings are open to all deaf and friends interested.

### Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:  
WEST—3:15 a. m.; 4:30 a. m.; 11:45 a. m.; 6:05 p. m.  
EAST—1:05 a. m.; 6:30 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 12:25 p. m.; 6:00 p. m.  
MADON AND PATERSON'S LIRANCH—5:45 a. m.; 9:40 a. m.; 12:45 a. m.; 6:10 p. m.; 8:45 p. m.

## GENERAL INFORMATION.

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### Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS.—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p. m.  
DRAWING CLASSES from 3:30 to 5 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons of each week.  
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASSES on Monday and Wednesday afternoons of each week from 3:30 to 5.  
SESSION CLASSES for Junior Teachers on the afternoons of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 3:10 to 4.  
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p. m., for male pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

### Articulation Classes:—

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

### Religious Exercises:—

EVERY SUNDAY.—Primary pupils at 9 a. m.; senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture at 2:30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.  
EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a. m., and the Teacher in-charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.  
REGULAR VISITING CHEROKEES.—Rev. Canon Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, O. C., Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A. (Presbyterian); Rev. E. N. Baker, (Methodist); Rev. J. H. Consett, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Macleod, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father O'Brien.  
MUSIC CLASSES, Sunday afternoon at 3:15; International Series of Sunday School Lessons; Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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 2:30 to 5:30 p. m., for pupils who attend school, for 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 shops will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p. m. for 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 Sewing Rooms to be left each day when work is done 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, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1:30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 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 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 meals or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Huffman House, Queen's, and 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. Correspondence will be allowed between parents and employees under any circumstances 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 or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS INQUIRY OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THAT ALL IS WELL.

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 near 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 99 cases out of 100 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of adventurous deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent