

EASTON.

BY L. A. RUFFINO, ADMIRAL.

'Tis Easter time, when Christ arose... There's gladness in the air...

A Pretty Town.

All the shop windows in town are full of silk and cotton and gingham and wool...

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

[BY ALISE DE BELLEFVILLE.]

-Fanny Hall had the pleasure of receiving a photo of Miss McIntyre, a former pupil.

-The robins are out in full force and seem very busy building their nests.

-Although there is still a month and a half before the examinations, the girls have begun to talk about them and to wonder how they will pass.

-April is keeping its record of being the month of sunshine and rain, for after a whole week of beautiful weather we are having dull gloomy days.

-There has been rejoicing in our Superintendent's house of late, for both Mr. Mathison's sons are home again.

-Times are so quiet now that very little is needed to cause excitement among the girls.

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.

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

"But we have our day's wages, have we not? 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 other man continued his work till about sunset he exhausted the well. Looking down into it, he saw something shining at the bottom.

"Now I see the use of pouring water into a bucket," he exclaimed to himself. "If the bucket had brought up the ring before the well was dry, it would have been found in the bucket."

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 thing, now I see I can trust thee in great things. Henceforth thou shalt stand at my right hand."

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

March went out like a lamb, with a week of bright sunshine and the young folks enjoyed the melting in the woods and parks hunting Winter greens and Pussy willow.

Mr. Nelson Wood, of Exeter, favored our Association with a visit recently. He expects to get in some office as photo engraver and become a first-class engraver.

We are pleased Mr. Nasmith's health is improving. Mr. Nasmith said at his tea social he would give his long promised lecture on Jamaica before long.

Miss Violetta Smith (nee. Rose Smith) made a charming figure as the fat rosy faced cook, in one of the little pantomime acts some time ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott, of Carberry, Manitoba, were the guests of R. C. Slater for a few days before going to Galt.

Mr. Angus McIntosh is visiting his uncle, Rev. Mr. McErmid, at Windsor, Ont.

A couple of weeks ago on Sunday evening, while the family of one of our citizens were at church, thieves entered a back bedroom window and stole thirty dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw are now comfortably settled in their home at No 42 Foxley Street. Tommy wants to thank Mr. Speer for his compliments and good wishes.

We regret to hear of the illness of Mr. and Mrs. Moore's son.

The writer remembers speaking to Mr. Levi Lewis at the Brantford Convention. This writer has a horror for any uses of tobacco, cigarettes and intoxicating liquors and wishes all to follow Levi's good example and let the wine cup alone.

If there was one of the worst of April fools, it must have been Mr. Mason. One of the girls told him the day before that she had secured a new place and bade him farewell, but she appeared next morning much to his surprise.

The mumps have visited several of our families.

On the 31st of March Mr. Bridgen gave a lecture on "Money." The purpose of the address was to attract attention to the duty and advantages of saving and providing for the future.

Well done, Detroit. You wield a good pen and are a credit to your Alma Mater; a few more writers like you and the mutes would stand a good deal higher in the public estimation.

Miss Jamieson's father has gone to British Columbia, where he is financial manager of the 43rd gold mine, and we do not expect to see him in Ottawa again for some time.

Miss Jamieson is still visiting her friend, Miss Waters, of North Nation Mills.

Mr. McClelland and Wigget are at night-work in the government printing bureau since the opening of parliament; and it is likely they will be so engaged to its close.

Mr. McClelland's sister was married to Mr. Campbell on the 24th of March; and after the wedding ceremony the happy couple left on a wedding tour to Eastern cities.

Miss Herrington was visiting her sister in Ottawa the last few weeks, and her numerous friends will be glad to hear she is enjoying her usual robust health.

Mr. J. McEwen called on D Bayno lately, his object being to buy a horse.

The devil is not so much concerned about your profession as he is about your practice.

"Yes," said the old man, addressing his young visitor, "I am proud of my girls, and would like to have them comfortably married; and as I have a little money, they will not go to their husbands penniless. There is Mary, 23 years old, and a real good girl. I shall give her \$5,000 when she marries. Then comes Bet, who won't see 35 again, and I shall give her \$10,000; and the man who takes Eliza, who is 40, will have \$15,000 with her."

The young man reflected a moment or so, and then inquired, "You haven't one about 50, have you?"

financial report was satisfactory, showing a small balance over expenditure. The Sunday collections had a little falling off but the deficiency was more than made up by the contents of the private collection boxes many of the mutes keep in their houses.

OTTAWA DISTRICT.

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Do Little Things Bravely.

"O, if I might... 'Some wondrous deed,' she said, 'that fame would bring... Well done sweet maid!'"

"Alas! I only stay... They lack for water as they pass to-day."

A weary youth approached the wayside well... 'Excelsieth!'"

"O maiden fair, thou hast well done... To thee at last for know, I am the King."

Do little duties bravely, it may be... To thee at last - the presence of the King - Julia H. May.

Visiting the Institution.

When committees are sent out to visit state institutions, we fancy they go well instructed. What does an average man know about housekeeping? Simply nothing.

Before he starts, he says, wife, I'm on the great and glorious delegation to have a jaunt. Eleven wise men are appointed to look into things. We go free, stay all night, smoke good cigars, and have good eating.

Well, John, now you be fair, says wife. If it was me now, I'd know the minute I poked my nose into the "asylum" what sort of a woman was at the head of it. Why I'd tell by the institution smell they I'ds have.

Bo sure, John, that you notice what the people eat. You can easy find the fare either too good or too poor, most likely the latter. State wards should have enough to eat, I think, and clean table linen, too, napkins, etc.

WINDSOR NOTES.

From an occasional Correspondent

The buds on the trees are coming out, but they are not yet in full blossom. We are sighing for the balmy spring weather.

Edward Ball has secured work again, which he hopes will be permanent.

Mrs. Alex. Minto, an old resident of Belleville, who has been living in Windsor for a number of years, has gone to Chicago for a visit.

Miss Matilda Lafferty had an interesting letter from Mrs. Liddy, in Winnipeg, and her many friends will be glad to know that she and her husband are prospering.

Col. Shanly, an uncle of Edward Ball's father, passed away on the 6th of March in London, of pneumonia. He was one of the oldest military men in Canada, of a charitable disposition, and by his many deeds of kindness won a warm place in the hearts of multitudes.

"While analyzing and criticising your neighbor's character, it might be well to find out what he thinks about yours."