

Tragedy in Three Parts.

Part I - The Bonnet

A bit of foundation as big as your hand,
Flows of ribbon and lace,
Wire sufficient to make them stand
A handful of roses, a velvet lawn
It lacks but one crowning grace

Part II - The Bird

A chirp, a twitter, a dash of wings,
Four wide open mouths in a nest
From morning till night she brings, she brings,
For growing birds they are hungry things,
Yet hungry things-at the best

The crack of rifle, a shot well sped,
A rumpion starts in the grass
Four hungry birds in a nest wait,
Ah well! we will leave the rest to pass
Some things it were better to pass

Part III - The Weaver

The lady has surely a beautiful face
She has surely a heavenly air
The loonet has flowers and ribbon and lace,
But the bird has added the crowning grace
It is really a charming affair

Is the love of a loonet supreme over all,
In a lady so faultlessly fair?
The father takes heed when the sparrows fall
He hears when the starting nestlings call-
Can a tender woman not care?

Herald of the Golden Age

"I Promise."

He was only ten years old, and this was his first long day away from his mother. The desire of his heart had been accomplished, and he was regularly entered as a scholar in the famous Eton school. But more than once that day his heart had failed him.

More than once during the day the little fellow had heard a suppressed giggle over some awkwardness of his, suppressed because a teacher happened to be near at hand, but this, and several whispered remarks about his being a "muff,"—whatever that meant,—the fact that he had been asked whether his mother knew that he was out, led him to understand what he might expect at their hands when the teachers were out of hearing.

Bedtime found him one of thirty boys shut into a large hall, or "dormitory," making ready for bed. In his mind was a great tumult. Certain home scenes were as vividly before him as if he had been looking at a photograph. Among them was this, his mother's room, the light burning low, his mother in her little rocking-chair, he standing by her side. That was only two nights ago: his last night at home. What was that she was saying? He seemed to hear the words: "And another thing, my boy: I wish you would promise me that you will not under any circumstances neglect or omit kneeling down every night to pray. Boys at school are sometimes rude and disagreeable, and it may not always be an easy thing to do, but I know it will help you to keep this rule through life. I wonder whether you are willing to promise your mother?"

There had been tears in her eyes when she spoke and her voice had trembled. He knew it was hard for his mother to send him away to school, he had not then known how hard it would be for him to go. But with that tremble in her voice he was ready to promise her anything; so he had unhesitatingly said, "Yes, mother. I promise."

He was a boy to be trusted. But he had not thought of being in the room with more than two or three boys, and behold, here were thirty, all a good deal older than himself, all talking and laughing, some of them were talking in a way that he was sure his mother would have called coarse. If she could see and hear them, would she want him to kneel down in such a presence? It would be mere form, he thought, he could not possibly pray. Surely it would be much better to get quietly into bed, and cover his head with the bedclothes and there pray to the Father who seeth in secret. Yet there was his promise. Yes, but his mother did not know how it would be; besides, she meant that he was never to omit prayer; and he could pray much better in bed than out.

No, that would not do. His conscience was too well trained for such reasoning. Had she not said, "I wish you would promise me that you will not under any circumstances neglect or omit kneeling down every night to pray?" and he had

said, "Mother, I promise." And I'll keep my word," he said resolutely.

Down on his knees went the small boy, with his face buried in the pillow. There was an instant's astonished hush, then the babel of tongues commenced. They shouted, they cheered, they groaned, they roared. Finding him unmoved, they threw books at his head; and gathering about him shouted, "Hello! Muffy has fainted, help! help! let's get him out of this!"

Several of the larger ones, seizing him by the shoulders, began pulling him across the room toward the window.

Suddenly the uproar about him ceased. He was in the middle of the long hall, and still on his knees, but the boys had dodged each other toward his own bed, for one of the teachers had unceremoniously opened the door and looked in. Not a word was said, but the face of the teacher was enough without words. Every boy there knew that it would be for his advantage to go to bed as quietly and quickly as possible. There was no more trouble about praying that night. And there was no more trouble about "bullying." The next morning, after prayers, the attention of the entire school was called as the head master arose. After a moment of ominous silence he said, "Every boy listen. Hereafter, when the second bell sounds at night every boy in the school is to kneel by his bedside, and to remain there in utter silence for five minutes. Whether you pray or not depends upon your own hearts and consciences. But you are to take this attitude, and thus show outward respect for the boys that have moral principle enough to desire to pray. Remember this is a law. You are dismissed."

This was years ago. The little ten-year-old Eton boy has been preaching the gospel in England for several years, but he tells this story now, on occasion, and speaks of the experience as one that has been helpful to him all his life, because it increased his determination to show his colors in uncomfortable as well as safe places.

We need more boys to-day who, while they are not afraid of a knock, or a tumble, or any such thing, are also not afraid of a laugh or a sneer.—Penny.

Nature Study in Maine.

State Superintendent of Schools Stetson was visiting a school down in Pembroke, when he got into the pleasant mazes of nature studies and asked some interesting questions about the little things of the world about us.

"How many seed compartments are there in an apple?" he queried. "No one knew." And yet, said the State Superintendent, "all of you eat many apples in the course of a year, and see the fruit every day, probably."

"You must learn to notice the little things in nature. Now, perhaps some little boy who has driven the cows to pasture every day this summer can tell me on which jaw the cow has her teeth?"

No answer. Rather was their blank astonishment at last pierced by one little fellow volunteering the information that "our cow has teeth on both jaws 'cause she chaws her hay up fine."

"If that is so, my boy," replied the head of the State schools, "I'd advise you to sell that wonderful cow with teeth on both jaws to some museum. I'm afraid, children that you haven't studied nature quite closely enough."

You may be sure that the talk of the State Superintendent deeply impressed the children. They earnestly discussed the matter at recess time, and the teacher the next day overheard this conversation in the play yard.

A little girl got some of her companions around her and gravely said "Now, children, make believe that I'm Mr. Stetson. You've got to know more about common things. If you don't you'll all grow up to be fools."

"Now tell me," she said, looking sternly at a playmate, "how many feathers has a hen?"—Bangor Commercial.

They Astonish the Queen.

Recently two little girls from London came down to spend the day at Windsor Castle with the little Battenbergs, Queen Victoria's grandchildren, and it so happened that her Majesty paid a visit to the nursery and found them there.

The young visitors were taken aback, they had not expected to see the Queen, and had not been instructed how to conduct themselves in the presence of royalty, but they had been well brought up

and knew their Bibles, and they thought at once of Daniel before King Darius. They decided that what Daniel had done must be correct, so the pair threw themselves on their faces on the floor at her astonished Majesty's feet, and cried out with a loud voice.

"Oh, Queen, live forever!" However, this proved an excellent introduction, and presently, the Queen and they became great friends. She took one of them on her knee, and all three chatted together in the friendliest way.

"And whereabouts in London do you young people live?" asked the Queen.

"Oh," said the little girl on her knee, "we live just opposite W's,"—naming one of the new mammoth stores that have become such marked features of the London of to-day.

"But please won't you tell us where you live when you go to London?" said her little friend.

The Queen looked thoughtful for a moment, and then remembered that in Buckingham Palace road there is also a mammoth store. "Oh," said she, smiling, "when in London I live opposite Goring's."

Learning to be a Gentleman.

Two boys stood at a well getting a drink. They were both nice looking, well dressed high school boys. A woman approached to get a pail of water. One boy stepped back to make way for her, but the other took her pail and filled it.

"You were a simpleton to do that," said the first boy. "Why, she didn't even thank you for it." "I didn't do it for thanks," said the other, good humoredly. "Besides you'd have done the same thing if it had been Bessie or some of the other girls from school."

Of course, said the first, "one has to wait on young ladies, but I don't see why a fellow should put himself out to pump water for any one like that."

"Well," said the second boy, "my mother taught me to treat every woman as if she was a lady, whether she deserved it or not. I've always done it and have never been sorry. I guess I'll keep on."—Christian Standard.

Glass Dissolved in Water.

Every kind of glass at sufficiently high temperature, says Prof. Carl Barus, must eventually show complete solubility in water. Under pressure glass dissolves in water heated to 110 Fahrenheit. Sea water more than about 600 feet beneath the surface will remain liquid at that temperature, and if it penetrates the earth's crust where the temperature is equally high, it will, apart from the pressure, liquefy the silicates, or glassy rocks. Professor Barus concludes that at a depth of about five miles silicates in contact with water are virtually fluid, and that the level of aqueous fusion in the earth is five times nearer the surface than is that of igneous fusion.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
WEST 3:00 AM 4:20 AM 6:00 AM 11:15 AM
EAST 1:45 PM 3:10 PM
WEST 1:15 AM 10:15 AM 11:07 PM 5:00 PM
MIDLAND AND PETERBORO BRANCH 5:00 AM 12:10 PM 3:15 PM 6:00 PM

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 particulars concerning this institution and inform them where and by what means their children can be instructed and furnished with education.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent



PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RECREATION SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:
West End Y. M. C. A. Corner Queen Street and Bay Street, Room, at 11 A. M.
And Y. M. C. A. Hall, cor Yonge and Bay Streets at 10 A. M.
General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. in or 15 doors south of College Street at 1 P. M.
Lodgers' Tavern, Nassau St., Hazelton and others.
Bible Class, every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave and College Street, and Col. Queen Street and Bevercourt Road.
Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable.
C. A. Fraser, Secretary to the Deaf in Toronto, 35 Division Street.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes.

SCHOOL HOURS From 9 A. M. to 1:30 P. M. in Primary and in on Tuesday and Friday week.
GIRLS FANCY WORK CLASS From 2:30 P. M. to 4:00 P. M.
EVENING STUDY FROM 7:30 P. M. TO 9:00 P. M. for pupils and from 8 to 9 for parents.

Articulation Classes

From 9 A. M. to 12 Noon, ART. CL.

Religious Exercises

EVERY SUNDAY Primary and Senior pupils at 11 A. M. 12:30 P. M. Immediately after school. Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils in the Chapel at 11:45 A. M. and afterwards during the day reach their respective classes later than 9 o'clock. In the Chapel the pupils will assemble after prayer will be dismissed in orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN:
Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor;
Rev. P. J. Thompson M. A.;
Rev. J. W. Crothers M. A.;
Rev. V. H. Cowbert, Chaplain;
Maclean, Presbyterian;
Joy, Rev. C. W. Watch, Rev. J. Joe H. Locke.

BIKEL CLASS, Sunday afternoon, National Series of Sunday School. Miss ANNIE HATHORN, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND STORES from 7:30 to 9:30 A. M. and from 5:30 P. M. for pupils who attend those who do not from 8:30 A. M. and from 1:30 to 5:30 P. M. except Saturday when the office will be closed at noon.

THE SKETCH CLASS Hours are from 10 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 3:30 P. M. for those who do not attend school on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, Shop and Store to be left each day clean in a clean and tidy condition.

PUPILS are not to be excused from any of the various Classes or Industrial Departments on account of sickness without permission of the Superintendent.

Teachers, Officers and others are allowed visitors foreign to the school to interfere with the performance of several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested in visiting the Institution, will be admitted any school day. No visitors on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays. The regular chapel exercises are held on ordinary school days from 11:45 in the afternoon as possible as are dismissed at 2:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children

When pupils are admitted and parents with them to the Institution they are advised not to linger and to take with their children. Discomfort for all concerned parties to the parent. The child will be taken for, and if left in our charge will be quite happy with the same days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils to visit them frequently. If parents come, however, they will be admitted to the class rooms and allowed the privilege of seeing the general work of the school. We entertain guests at the Institute or entertain guests at the Institute, accommodation may be had in the Quinte Hotel, Hullman House, Queen American and Dominion Hotels, etc. rates.

Clothing and Management

Parents will be good enough to give directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. Correspondence will be allowed. Parents and employers under circumstances without special permission each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence

In case of the serious illness of pupils or telegrams will be sent. Parents' GUARANTY IN THEIR OWN NAMES. FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE ASSURED. ANY WRILL.

All pupils who are capable of writing are required to write home every letter will be written by the little ones who cannot write, status as possible, their wishes.

No medical preparations that are used at home, or prescribed by physicians will be allowed to be taken except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children, against Quack Doctors who administer and appliances for the deaf. In every case out of their hands, and only want money for which no return. Consult well known practitioners in cases of advice and be guided by their advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent