

The Boy for Me.

His cap is old, but his hair is gold
And his face as clear as the sky;
And whoever he meets, on lane or street,
He looks him straight in the eye.
With a fearless pride that has naught to hide
Though he bows like a little knight.
Quite debonair, to a lady fair,
With a smile that is swift as light.

Does his mother call? Not kite or ball.
Or the prettiest game can stay
His eager feet, as he hastens to greet
Whatever she means to say;
And his teachers depend on the little friend,
At school at his place at nine,
With his lessons learned and his good marks
earned.

All ready to see the line
I wonder if you have seen him, too.
This boy who is not too big
For a morning kiss from his mother and sis;
Who is a bit of a prig,
But gentle and strong, the whole day long
As merry as a boy can be,
A gentleman, dear, in coming years
And at present the boy for me

Harper's Young People.

In a Minute.

Ethel was out on the long plank
wharf when the dinner-bell rang. She
was feeding the cunning little baby
ducks with crumbs.

"I'll go in a minute," she said to
herself, as she broke another cracker
into tiny pieces. But the baby ducks
were hungry, and it was such fun to
feed them that Ethel forgot all about
her dinner and the big brass dinner bell,
just as she had done over so many
times before.

She had only one cracker left when
Bruno came running down the wharf
to see her. The old mother duck spied
him as he came bouncing over the
planks.

"Quack!" she called loudly; and what
do you think? Every one of those
baby ducklings scrambled into the water
with a splash.

"Quack!" said the mother duck again,
and all the little duckies swam hurriedly
after her and disappeared among the
rushes that grow by the edge of the
pond.

"Why?" exclaimed Ethel in as-
tonishment. "They didn't wait to
gobble another piece! They missed
their mother the very first minute she
called them!"

Very still she stood for a second,
thinking; and then she gave her basket
to Bruno, and ran quickly up the wharf,
across the street into the house.

"Late as usual!" said Brother Hal,
as Ethel came into the dinner-room and
took her seat at table. "It's twenty
minutes, instead of one, that you waited
this noon," he continued, as he glanced
up at the clock.

"But it's the last time I'll be late!"
said Ethel decidedly, "cause—'cause
it is!"

And Ethel kept her word. She had
learned her lesson and learned it well,
and nobody but the big white duck
know who taught it to her.

And I'm very sure that she always
will keep her secret. Because why?
She can't tell it, that's all!—*Youths' Companion.*

Self Praise.

A man once walked along the banks
of the mighty Euphrates River. Its
water moved softly and silently along.
"Why do not thy waters surge and roar?"
asked the man. And the river replied:
"I need not shout aloud; my name is
known widely enough. The green
meadows which I water and the lofty
trees upon my banks—these tell who I
am."

The man came afterward to the banks
of the Tigris River. Its waves dashed
along wildly with clouds of foam.
"Halloa, how loud you are shouting!"
said the man. "Ah," said the river,
"my shouting does not help me at all!
I still am not praised like other streams,
however loudly I proclaim that I am
something in the world."

The man went further. He saw trees
with the costliest and most beautiful
fruit. "Why so still, good trees?" he
asked. "Why not rustle like your com-
panions in the wood?"

"We are known," they replied, "by
the fruit we bear, however silent we are."
Soon the man came to a wood whose
trees towered to the skies, and whose
empty crests kept up a constant roar.
"Why do you make such a noise?" he
asked. "Ah," they replied, "we are
not treated as we deserve."

"Now I know," said the man, "who
praises himself amounts to nothing.
The truly meritorious require no self-
praise. That truth I will not forget."
—*Sel.*

The Largest Wedding on Earth.

A wedding, no matter where the event
may transpire, is a subject of interest;
but a wedding that in any way differs from
the prescribed mode, is an event in which
every one is likely to feel deeply interest-
ed, as in the following brief account of
"the largest wedding on earth":

The most remarkable wedding since
the world began took place at Susa.
When the great Alexander had conquer-
ed Persia, wishing to unite the victors and
vanquished by the strongest ties possible,
he decreed a wedding festival. Now
guess how many people he ordered to be
married. You could never do it. Well,
Alexander himself was to marry Statira,
the daughter of Darius. One hundred of
his chief officers were to be united to
ladies from the noblest Persian and
Medean families, and ten thousand of
his Greek soldiers were to marry ten
thousand Asiatic women—20,202 people
married at once. I don't see how they
managed to get up a feast for so many,
but they did, and for a vast multitude
besides. They had the most splendid
arrangements. On a plain near a city
a vast pavilion was erected on pillars
sixty feet high. It was hung and spread
with the richest tissues, while the gold
and precious stones which ornamented
it would make eyes blink. Adjoining
this building were one hundred gorgeous
chambers for the one hundred noble
bridegrooms; for the remaining ten
thousand, an outer court was enclosed
and hung with costly tapestry, and tables
were spread outside for the multitudes.
A separate seat was assigned each pair,
and all were arranged in a semicircle on
either hand of the royal throne. Each
bridegroom had received a golden vessel
for his libation, and when the last of
these had been announced by trumpets
to the multitudes without, the brides en-
tered the banquet hall and took their
places. And now, do you think each
bridegroom went up separately and
vowed, "With this ring I now thee
wed," and so on? No; the ceremony was
very simple; the king gave his hand to
Statira and kissed her as his wife, and
the other grooms followed his example.
That was the way. Then came the
festival, lasting five days, with music,
feats of jugglery, play-acting, and all
kinds of games.—*Forward.*

Taking It for Granted.

It is not wise to jump hastily to a
conclusion, but this reflection generally
comes after one has jumped.

A man who was sitting at the dining-
table in the long saloon of a Mississippi
River steambot, waiting for the fried
chicken he had ordered, suddenly took
a small note-book out of his pocket, wrote
something in it, and showed it to his
wife, sitting in the next seat.

The wife read it, smiled, and he re-
placed the note-book in his pocket.
On looking up, he was surprised to see
that a bald-headed man, who sat on the
other side of the table, directly opposite,
was regarding him with a scowl. He
was still more surprised when this bald-
headed passenger sought him on the
hurricane deck of the steamer an hour
later and said, in a tone of indignation:
"I know what you were writing in
that pass-book a while ago. You were
directing that lady's attention to this
right eye of mine. I want you to under-
stand, sir, that while it may look
peculiar, it is not a glass eye, sir!"

"My dear sir," replied the other, in
astonishment, "you never were more
mistaken in your life. That lady is
my wife. She happens to be deaf. I
was asking her if she didn't think the
cook was waiting for that spring chicken
to grow a little bigger before he killed
it. Now that I notice your eye, however,
I can see that it does look very much
like a glass eye."

Our bravest lessons are not learned
through success but through misadven-
ture.

Activity is liable to commit some in-
juries; but indolence is sure to do no
good.

The secret of success in life is to keep
busy, to be persevering, patient and
utiring in the pursuit you are following.
The busy ones may now and then make
mistakes but it is better to risk those
than to be idle and inactive. Keep
doing whether it be at work or seeking
recreation. Motion is life and the busiest
are the happiest. Cheerful, active labor
is a blessing. An old philosopher says;
"The firefly only shines when on the
wing; so it is with the mind, when once
we rest it darkens."—*Rivina.*

Scolding Under Difficulties.

At a church gathering some time ago
a number of deaf mutes were present.
Refreshments were served during the
evening, and in handing a cup of coffee
to one of the guests a deaf mute gentle-
man happened to spill a few drops on
his wife's skirt. The wife is also a deaf
mute, and it was evident that she took
the mishap in a rather irritable way.
She wrinkled up her forehead and at
once made a series of remarkably swift
movements with her nimble fingers.
The husband, looking exceedingly apolo-
getic, made a few motions in return.

One of the guests who had noticed
this little by play slyly slipped out a
bit of paper and penciling something on
it handed it to a friend.

This is what the latter read:
"No matter how badly afflicted,
woman can still scold."

The friend scribbled this in return:
"Yes, but in the present case the
husband is luckier than the average.
He doesn't have to look."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Answered.

The doctor who made the reply neted
below was a wise man, because he re-
plied to a question which no one could
answer, in such terms that the questioner
thought him wise. Doubtless he knows
when to give bread pills, chalk powders
and ill-tasting but harmless drops.

"Doctor," said an old lady to her
family physician, "can you tell me how
it is that some children are born dumb?"

"Why—certainly, madam," replied
the doctor, "it is owing to the fact that
they come into the world without the
faculty of speech."

"Dear me!" remarked the old lady,
"now just see what it is to be educated
like a doctor. I've asked my husband
the same thing more than a dozen times,
and all I could get out of him was,
'Because they are!'"

The doctor laughed.

Housework as Exercise.

To keep the complexion and spirits
good, to preserve grace, strength, and
agility of motion, there is no gymnasium
so valuable, no exercise more beneficial
in result than sweeping, dusting, making
beds, washing dishes and the polishing
of brass and silver. One year of such
muscular effort within doors, together
with regular exercise in the open air
will do more for a woman's complexion
than all the lotions and pomades that
ever were invented. Perhaps the reason
why housework does so much more for
women than games, is the fact that
exercise which is immediately produc-
tive cheers the spirit. It gives women
the courage to go on living, and makes
things seem really worth while.

Since you can bear with your own,
bear with other men's failings too.
—*Spanish Proverbs*

A good man has good principles and
sticks to them, no matter who throws
mud at him.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
West—3:15 a.m.; 4:20 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 11:35 a.m.;
3:05 p.m.
East—1:05 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 10:17 a.m.; 12:15 p.m.;
3:10 p.m.
MADON AND PETERSBORO BRANCH—3:45 a.m.;
11:45 a.m.; 3:10 p.m.; 5:45 p.m.

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 par-
ticulars concerning this Institution and inform
them where and by what means their children
can be instructed and furnished with an edu-
cation.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

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, up stairs at Broadway Hall,
Spadina Ave., 10 or 12 doors south of College
Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders—Messrs. Naamith,
Brighton and others.
East End meetings, Cor. Parliament and Oak
Streets. Services at 11 a.m. every Sunday.
DAILY CLASS—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, 273 Clinton Street
Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in
Toronto.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS: FROM 9 A. M. TO 12 P. M.
FROM 1:30 TO 3 P. M. DRAWING FROM
5 P. M. ON TUESDAY AND THURSDAY
EVENING STUDY FROM 7 TO 8 P. M.
PUPILS FROM 7 TO 8 P. M. FOR JUNIOR

Articulation Classes:

FROM 9 A. M. TO 12 NOON, AND FROM 1 P. M. TO 3 P. M.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY.—Primary pupils at 10 a.m.
Senior pupils at 11 a.m. General at 11:30 a.m.
3:30 p.m., immediately after which the
Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to be in
the Chapel at 8:15 a.m., and if they are
in-charge for the week, will open at 8:30 a.m.
and afterwards dismiss them at 9:15 a.m.
They may reach their respective schools at
later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon, at
2 o'clock the pupils will again assemble, and
after prayer will be dismissed in an
orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. James
Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrell, V. G.
Rev. F. J. Thompson, M. A. (Catholic); Rev.
Chas. E. McIntyre, Methodist; Rev. W.
H. Cowart, Baptist; Rev. M. W. McLean,
Presbyterian; Rev. Father Leonard, S. J.;
Rev. D. D. Rev. J. J. Rice, Rev. N. Hill.

DAILY CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 1 p.m. Inter-
national 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 CARPENTER
SHOPS from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m., and from 1:30
to 3:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school. For
those who do not attend school, from 7:30 a.m.
and from 1:30 to 3:30 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 3:30 p.m.
For those who do not attend school, from 7:30
to 9:30 a.m. for those who do. No sewing
on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, Shops and Sewing
Room to be left each day when work is
in a clean and tidy condition.

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

Teachers, Officers and others are not
to allow matters foreign to the work to
interfere with the performance of the
several duties.

Visitors:—

Persons who are interested, desirous of visit-
ing the Institution, will be made welcome
any school day. No visitors are allowed
Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays, except
the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on Sat-
day afternoons. The best time for visit-
ation on ordinary school days is as soon after 11
in the afternoon as possible, as the class
are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:—

When pupils are admitted and parents con-
sult with them to the Institution, they are kindly
advised not to linger and prolong their
taking with their children. It only adds
discomfort for all concerned, particularly for
the parent. The child will be tenderly care-
for, and if left in our charge without his
will be quite happy with the others 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 must
come, however, they will be made welcome
to the class-rooms and allowed every oppor-
tunity 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
Quinto Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's, Anglo
American and Dominion Hotels at moderate
rates.

Clothing and Management:—

Parents will be good enough to give all direc-
tions concerning clothing and management
of their children to the Superintendent. No
correspondence will be allowed between
parents and employees under any circum-
stances without special permission upon
each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the seriousness of pupils letters
or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or
guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS
FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE ASSURED
THEY ARE 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 fully
as possible their wishes.

No medical preparations that have been
used at home, or prescribed by family physi-
cians will be allowed to be taken by pupils,
except with the consent and direction of the
Physician of the Institution.

Parental friends of deaf children are warned
against Quack Doctors who advertise their
cures and appliances for the cure of deaf-
ness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are frauds
and only want money for which they give
no return. Consult well known medical
practitioners in cases of audientious deaf-
ness and be guided by their counsel and
advice.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.