

What Happened to a Tired Little Worm.

A little worm went to sleep one day,
In a little cradle of silken gray,
And as he snuggled up in his nest,
The crawling was pleasant, but rest is best.

He lay through the winter long and cold,
And his body up to his blankets rolled,
And at last awoke, on a warm spring day,
To find that the winter had gone away.

He awoke to find he had golden wings,
And no longer need crawl over sticks and things,
For the earth was nice," said the glad butterfly
"The heaven is best when we learn to fly."

-C. P. HARMENWAY.

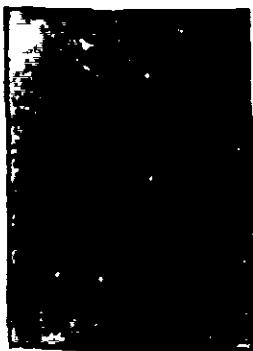
Veterans in the Service.

We have great pleasure in presenting to our readers the portraits of Mrs. Terrill and Prof. Coleman, the only members of the present staff who belonged to the original staff at the inauguration of the Institution twenty five years ago; also of Mr. McIlhew whose service dated from the time the ground was broken for the Institution in 1860.



PROF. D. R. COLEMAN, M. A.

was born and brought up in North Carolina. He first prepared himself for and taught a hearing school for five years, after which he began the study of law. He is a graduate of the North Carolina University, from which he received the degree of M. A. When the war broke out he took service for the South and continued in the army till the close of the contest. He then accepted an appointment at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Raleigh where he remained for five years with marked success. When Mr. Palmer was asked to accept the principalship of the Ontario Institution he was requested to bring two efficient teachers with him, and he chose Prof. Coleman and Prof. Green, and no better choice could possibly have been made. Prof. Green has passed away from our midst after nearly twenty years of noble service, leaving behind him the sweet savor of a beautiful life; a vivifying influence that has not yet lost its potency nor ever will so long as any of his former associates are left; and a splendid idealism that will never cease to be an inspiration. But Prof. Coleman is still very much alive and pursues the even tenor of his way with unabated vigor and zeal. His career as a teacher of the deaf has been singularly successful and throughout Ontario there are many hundreds of deaf-mutes, many of them now well up in years, who bear glad testimony to the value of the instruction imparted by Mr. Coleman, whose method of teaching is a model one for a class of that grade. He is exceedingly popular with the pupils and with the staff. He is a master of pure English in the expression of which he has great facility as well as rare felicity and he has an inexhaustible store of repartee and joke and anecdote from which he never fails to produce a apt illustration for every topic of conversation. Age cannot wither nor custom stale his infinite variety, and it is the earnest wish of every member of the staff and every friend of the deaf-mutes in Ontario that he may be long spared to retain the position he has so successfully filled the past quarter of a century.



MRS. TERRILL.

has been associated with the deaf for a longer period than any one else connected

with the Institution. She was born in Ireland, a fact of which she is justly proud, and was the eldest daughter of the late Prof. J. B. McGinn, the pioneer of deaf-mute education in Ontario. From the very inception of his efforts on behalf of the deaf Mrs. Terrill was his earnest and faithful co-laborer. She began to teach at an early age in the school opened by her father in Toronto, and afterwards in Hamilton when the school was removed to that city. Her services at this time continued for over eight years when her marriage intervened and for over four years her work with the deaf was discontinued. But when this Institution was erected she again took up her well loved avocation, having received an appointment as teacher here, a position which she has ever since held. The father's love for and devotion to the deaf communicated itself to his children as all three of his daughters have chosen the education of the deaf as their life work. Mrs. Terrill's career at this Institution has been uniformly successful in a high degree. She loves the work in which she is engaged and has always applied herself to her duties with the intelligent interest and well directed zeal which ensures the best possible result. For many years past she has had charge of a peculiarly difficult class, yet a most interesting one in many particulars. To her is committed the welfare of the pupils who enter the Institution at advanced ages, many of them being young men and women. Hence her task is a very difficult and often a very discouraging one, but to it she brings all her rare tact and experience and succeeds in accomplishing a noble work with her belated but eager pupils. She exercises a very marked influence on her class, and all of her big girls and boys are her ardent admirers and devoted cavaliers. Her is a responsible task, with the pathos of which she is deeply imbued and in the discharge of which she has been conscientiously faithful and singularly successful. We have very great pleasure in voicing the wish of all the staff and pupils that she may yet enjoy many more years of service in the position she so ably fills.



MR. D. J. M'KILLOP.

also, was last week the recipient of many congratulations on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of his first entry into the Institution. Mr. McKillop was born in the county of Elgin and lost his hearing when but nine months old in consequence of a disease that baffled all efforts of the physician to diagnose its character. When he became old enough he for a short time attended a public school, but of course with little resulting benefit. He afterwards attended a private school for the deaf at Toronto for five months and then a similar school near Chatham for three years. As soon as this Institution was opened, however, he entered it on Nov. 8th, 1870, as one of the first pupils and has been connected with it in that capacity and afterwards as monitor and teacher ever since—a period of 26 years. As a pupil he was one of the brightest that has ever been in the Institution, while as a monitor he was always thoroughly reliable and efficient. It is now some 22 years since he took his place on the staff as a regular teacher, in which capacity he has been exceedingly successful. He is careful, conscientious and painstaking and throws all his energy, perseverance and tactful resource into his work. The result has been a record of uniform success, and not only has his success as a teacher been most creditable but his influence as a man has always been most beneficial, not only with his own class but with all the pupils in the Institution; while his always gentlemanly demeanor, his ready tact, his uniform urbanity and his high sense of honor have made him exceedingly popular with both the staff and the pupils and won for him the sincere esteem of all with whom he has come into contact.

May he live to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary with us as a faithful and efficient teacher.



MR. HARRY MCILHEW.

To the ever genial Harry McIlhew belongs the honor of being the oldest employee of the Institution—not oldest in years, but in length of service. He came here in 1869 and saw the first sod turned for the foundation of the new building, and has been in continuous service ever since; and he has on hand a large fund of very interesting reminiscences relating to the early days of the Institution. May his shadow never grow less.

B. C. Slater Visits Manitoba.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Acting on the advice of the late Horace Greely, I have "gone west." As your Toronto Correspondent wished me to give an account of my trip in THE MURK I willingly do so as far as I believe it will be of interest to the deaf-mutes. Leaving Toronto on the 20th August and after an uneventful journey of three days and two nights I arrived at Carberry, Manitoba, where I made my first stop over to visit my sister, Mrs. Walter Elliott, who lives one and a half miles out of the town. During my stay there my sister told me there was a deaf-mute shoe maker living in the town. On the first opportunity thereafter I went to look him up and found him without any trouble at his shop. His name was John Fitzsimmons, an old Ontario Institution pupil and a semi-mute. He seemed able to speak fairly well, judging from the way he spoke and was understood by friends. He has a neat little store of his own, and in connection with his shoemaking business he also deals in harness both of which combined kept him fairly busy nearly all the time. From appearance he was quite prosperous, and had a cheerful smile about his face. He gave me a hearty welcome and bade me take a seat, but as this was Saturday and believing it to be his busy day I did not detain him long that time, but asked him to come to my sister's place next day (Sunday) for tea, which he said he would be pleased to do, and I took my departure. Accordingly next day he called and we had a very pleasant time together, talking about our old school days, the country, etc. In speaking of his school days at Belleville he spoke of everything at the Institution in the highest terms of praise, especially of Mr. Mathison and the late Prof. Greene, the death of the latter he deeply deplored. As night drew on he took his departure, after a hearty shake of the hand and with the hope of meeting again ere long. My sister having known him for some time told me that Mr. F. was a very industrious young man, sober and a regular attendant at their church (Presbyterian), an example for other deaf-mutes to follow when leaving school. Of these I was very much pleased to hear. After I left Carberry I went to Brandon, thence by the Souris branch of the C. P. R. to a village of the name of Napinka where I have a brother living on a farm, with whom I staid for about three weeks. I learned some time previous to going that our old friend Harry Ince was living about five miles from my brother's place. I think a large number of your readers will remember him. He was a pupil at both the Hamilton and Belleville Institutions. I decided to see him before leaving. But before I had an opportunity to go and see him, he heard of my being at my brother's and came over one Sunday in a rig. I am sorry to say an unfortunate accident happened to his horse and rig just after he had dismounted and tied his horse up. The horse by some unaccountable manner got frightened and jerked itself loose and ran round and round with the rig at its heels kicking it up and down. Before it could be stopped either the horse or

rig came in contact with the pump and knocked it clean out of its place, which was afterwards found several yards away. It is a miracle neither the horse nor rig tumbled down the well as it was covered with quite thin boards. Harry finally caught hold of the bridle while I, not being much of a farmer, ran to a place of safety, as if it was for my life. But after seeing the horse was got under control I emerged from my hiding place and helped Harry to unhitch the horse and put it in the stable. It was discovered that one of the shafts of the rig was broken off, though at first it appeared as if it would be utterly demolished. We repaired it sufficiently to enable Harry to get home with. After this we went into the house and had a pleasant talk for a few hours. Harry Ince owns a farm of 320 acres, but instead of living on it he had rented it, and has hired out with neighboring farmers. On asking the reason of this he said it was too lonely living alone when he was deaf. I asked him why he did not get married, and he said the trouble was to find a wife to suit him. It was arranged between us that when I got back to Ontario and happened to meet any unmarried young ladies (?) I had to give them Harry's address and tell them to write to him and they could do the rest of the business themselves. Before taking his leave I promised to go over to where he was hired the next Sunday if I was not gone away as I expected to leave in a few days. I unexpectedly happened to stay over another Sunday. According to my promise, my brother drove me over at a rather late hour, we having been detained for several hours before we could get away. However when we got over, we found Harry had gone out for a drive, he not expecting us at so late an hour, but nevertheless we had a very pleasant time with the family Harry was staying with, they being very kind and obliging. After tea, and there being no sign of Harry's returning, we left for home, deeply regretting we had not come earlier. I did not see Harry again. He told me he was a subscriber to THE MURK, which he highly appreciated. Though Harry appeared to be contented enough with his position it appeared to me he was leading a life of drudgery. He told me he felt very miserable and expressed a desire to come to Ontario, but did not think he could afford it as he had to pay all the money he could earn to clear the farm of a mortgage of a few hundred dollars. His father and mother live in this city (Toronto) and he has two or three sisters married who he believed to be well off and living in luxury, but they had all but abandoned him to shift for himself. He said he had not heard from any of them for a long time. His is a really sad case, as besides being deaf he is slightly paralyzed or has St. Vitus dance, which renders him totally unsuited for farm work. I learned the Misses Pettypiece, formerly of Wingham, Ont., were living at Hartney, about twenty miles east of Napinka. I desired to go and see them also, but as the railway facilities did not suit my plans, I concluded to write a letter to them stating that I would pass Hartney on a certain day and that I would be pleased to see them at station as I passed on my way back to Brandon, but when I did pass I failed to find them. I believe they were probably in Winnipeg at the time or perhaps out on a farm too far to enable them to be at station so early in morning. Thus disappointed, I travelled on to Brandon, thence to Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, via Regina, where I spent a week with another brother. On my way there from Regina I thought I had fallen in with a deaf lady on the same train, but I was mistaken. The reason of this was that she was a French lady and could only speak her native language. She had an English friend who could not understand French, so they had to talk by signs. I thought if she had been deaf I would have nice company on our way to Prince Albert, 250 miles. After leaving Prince Albert I came directly home. I wished to stay over a day at Winnipeg to visit the Institution, but my ticket would not allow that. On my way from Winnipeg I met Mr. Channon, of Dyer's Bay, Co. Bruce on the same train, and we kept company till Toronto was reached on Saturday, Oct., 11th, and I was home again.

Teacher—Can any little boy tell me why St. Peter is always at the gate?
Johnny Ferguson—I reckon he's a layin' for some fellow w'at robbed him to pay Paul!—Puck.