

APRIL						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				



Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

MONDAY, APRIL 1, 1901.

The Easter tide has come again,
And spring has checked the smiling plain
While we with one accord
Sing praises unto him who gave
The hope of life beyond the grave
With him, our risen Lord

Mr. Forrester's Lecture.

On Saturday evening, the 16th ult., Mr. Forrester lectured to the pupils in the chapel. He well knew the pupils' predilection for soldier stories, hence his subject. — Sir William Wallace, the greatest hero Scotland ever produced, Robert Bruce and Lord James Douglas. He related a story about Sir William Wallace defying three English soldiers who demanded all the fishes he had just caught, the result being the killing of the three soldiers and his flight to the woods. Soon afterwards, he found himself a leader of the Scotch people in their struggle for independence. Mr. Forrester, being a native of Scotland, put his heart into his lecture and gave some most exciting exploits of Wallace, showing that it was all owing to treachery that the hero was at last captured and put to death. He then related how Robert Bruce took up the dead hero's work. The well known story of Bruce and the spider was told, and his wonderful prowess and muscular strength was shown in many anecdotes, and how he at last secured the independence of his country at the battle of Bannockburn. Lord James Douglas proved himself Bruce's ablest lieutenant in the fight for liberty. Mr. Forrester kept the pupils in close attention on his lecture all the time. The pupils will hereafter have greater respect for Sir William Wallace and the Scotch. Mr. Forrester stated that at the present time, the Scot and Briton were elbowing each other in the defence of the British Empire, and a Scotchman can now love his country and

still be loyal to the British Crown. The lecturer sat very hard on the English and perhaps it was lucky for him that Mr. Burns was on duty that evening, if it had been Mr. Nurse, there would likely have been wigs on the green that night. Miss James tried her best to stick up for her country. The pupils were so much pleased that they asked Mr. Forrester to relate another military story, but the hour was late, he may, however, lecture again some Saturday night before the warm weather comes. The meeting then broke up but not before a most unanimous vote of thanks had been passed.



—A little girl, whose home is in Belleville, commenced her school course here last week.

—English subscribers hereafter, in addition to 50c a year, will be charged 20c. for postage, in all 70c for the CANADIAN MUTE for the school year.

—We were pleased to receive a call lately from Miss M. Baragar, who had to go home last session because of ill health. Her friends were pleased to see her much improved and she may be able to return to school again next year.

—The main pipe connecting the water-works pump-house and the city, where it crosses the Moura River, broke the other day and we have had to fall back for our water supply to our own pumping plant at the bay until the break is repaired.

—The officers and members of the boys' Literary Society were photographed last week. Mr. Mathison kindly released them from the work shops in the afternoon for the purpose. A framed copy will be added to the shoe-shop collection of pictures.

—The pupils have probably had their last skate for this season and we would advise our boys to put their skates in their trunks at once. Many of them are careless in the matter and leave them around or hide them in some place expecting to find them again when wanted next winter and are often disappointed as they deserve to be.

—On Saturday evening, the 23rd ult., Mr. Madden favored the pupils with an intensely interesting and instructive lecture, on the growth of the German Empire and the Franco-German war of 1870. He began away back with Frederick the Great and the wars with Austria down through the times of the 1st Napoleon, William I. and Napoleon III, bringing out prominently the iron hand and will of Bismarck in the welding together of the German States. Mr. Madden well deserved the thanks of the pupils, as many of them left the chapel a great deal wiser than they entered it an hour or so before.

—A number of our small boys on a recent Saturday afternoon thought that a good drink of pop would be nice and decided to go into the soda water manufacturing business. Their leader, a boy named Kirk, undertook the work and the others clipped in with their pennies. A parcel of soda was ordered from the drug store and the stuff dumped into a couple of cans and stirred vigorously with a stick. We do not know if it was baking soda or washing soda that the drug clerk gave them but we know it did not fizzle worth anything. The boys tried to imagine it was the real thing and poured down as much of the stuff as they could. They were pretty sick boys next day.

—Hearing people cannot account for the queer practice indulged in by the deaf in every school. When one of their school mate's birthday comes around, instead of a hearty hand shake and good wishes, the congratulations take the form of every imaginable harmless teasing that boys can invent. Freshly B's birthday came last week and his room mates had planned an early start after him in the morning, but when they woke the bird had flown and was in hiding. The boys, however, caught him after breakfast and dipped him into a snow bank and other pleasantries until he escaped into the shoe shop where he was safe for the time being. Happy is the boy whose natal day comes during the vacation months.

PERSONALITIES.

—Mr. J. S. Gould, of Deseronto, with the Misses Sager, paid a visit to the Van Loven homestead at Olesca lately.

—Miss D. Beatty, of Melrose, spent a few days in the city last week visiting her friends, Misses Butler and Irvine.

—Mrs. H. Moore, of Toronto, spent a few days in the city the guest of Miss Irvine. She left last Tuesday for Kingston, where she will visit Mr. and Mrs. Melroe.

—Messrs. Corbett and Hubbard, of Owen Sound, will shortly be at work on the boats running into Collingwood and will then be frequent visitors among the nutes there.

—Mr. W. H. Hazlett, of Toronto, called to see his little boy here lately. He is travelling for the Queen City Plate Glass and Mirror Company and was only able to stay a short time.

—Messrs. Taylor, of Southampton, and Middleton, of Horning's Mills, were in Collingwood on the 17th, St. Patrick's Day. They were heartily welcomed to the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Morrison.

—The Orangemen of Eastern Ontario lately assembled in Belleville. Three of the delegates from Carleton County visited the Institution during their stay. They were acquainted with several of our former pupils who live near them, especially Mr. John Patrick and Mr. M. Hodgins.

—The Grand Jury attending the Spring assizes called up to see us on the 20th ult. Owing to the absence of Mr. Mathison, Mr. Coleman was their conductor through the Institution. They arrived at about 11 a. m. and the time was too short to allow a thorough inspection of the building, classes and industrial departments before dinner, so the usual visit to the shops was omitted.

—The Grand Jury visited the Institute for the Deaf, in Winnipeg, last week and noted that they were more than pleased with the excellent work being done there by Principal McEmond and his able assistants. The new and handsome addition is about completed and we can readily see the great need of such a building as the crowding in the old part handicaps to a great degree the work of the Institute.

—Our old friend Luddy fell into the hands of an advertising swindler at Oaklands B. C. The man claimed to be a doctor and advertised for an assistant. Luddy applied and was accepted, and afterwards the so-called physician coaxed \$50 out of him. Finding that he had been duped, Luddy had the man up in court who will now have to pay it back at \$3 per week until full restitution is made.

Bird's Nest Changed the Road.

Some years ago General David S. Stanley of the United States Army was leading a force across the plains. He was laying out the route for a great rail road. There were two thousand men, twenty-five hundred horses and mules and a train of two hundred and fifty wagons heavily laden.

One day the general was riding at the head of a broad column when suddenly his voice rang out, 'Halt!'

A bird's nest lay on the ground directly in front of him. In another moment the horses would have trampled on the nestlings. The mother bird was flying about and chirping in the greatest anxiety. But the brave general had not brought out his army to destroy a bird's nest.

He halted for a moment, looked at the little birds in the nest below, and then gave the order, 'Left oblique.'

Men, horses, mules and wagons turned aside, and spared the home of the helpless bird. Months and even years after, those who crossed the plains saw a great bend in the trail. It was the bend made to avoid crushing the bird's nest. Truly, great hearts are tender hearts, and the loving are the daring. —Young People's Paper

CHIPPED HANDS —The simplest remedy is found in every one's kitchen closet, and is common starch. Reduce it to an impalpable powder, put it in a muslin bag, keep it in the table drawer. Whenever you take your hands out of the dish water or suds, wipe them dry with a soft towel, and while yet damp, shake the starch bag all over them and rub it in. The effect is most agreeable.

Peace is the harmony in the soul that health is in the body. —Clarendon.

The Akoulalon.

We have received several inquiries from adult deaf persons and from parents of the deaf regarding the Akoulalon, the instrument for the relief of deafness, the recent exhibition of which in New York City was reported at great length in the press throughout the country. We do not believe that this, or any other instrument, can remedy all cases of deafness, but we consider it a great improvement on any other that we have examined. The fact that the volume of sound can be increased or diminished at pleasure gives it a great advantage, making it possible to accommodate it to varying degrees of deafness. It would seem that any one who can hear with an ear-tube or trumpet should find the contrivance of great value. A few others whose sense of hearing is too slight to respond to ordinary devices might find this helpful because of the great intensification of sound through the electric current. But it is not possible that it could benefit in the slightest degree a case in which any of the essential apparatus of hearing is destroyed. It should also be understood that the power of the instrument to make a deaf person hear sound does not insure his hearing through it all the sounds that enter into speech. There are many people who, without any artificial aid, can hear some sounds as well as any one, but are deaf to other sounds and to certain tones of the human voice. Experiment will probably prove, in time, that the majority of those who are able to hear sound through the akoulalon are similarly situated.

In our schools for the deaf may be found examples of all kind of deafness, and as several of these schools are now testing the akoulalon with a view to demonstrating its practical value, those who think of buying the instrument would do well to wait until they report results. —Mt. Arty World.

Day by Day.

"I don't believe I can ever be much of a Christian," said a little girl to her mother.

"Why?" her mother asked.

"Because there's so much to be done if one wants to be good," was the reply. "One has got to overcome so much and bear so many burdens, and all that. You know how the minister told all about it last Sunday."

"How did your brother get all that wool into the shed last spring? Did he do it all at once or little by little?"

"Little by little, of course," answered the girl.

"Well, that's just the way we live a Christian life. All the trials and burdens won't come at one time. We must overcome those of to-day and let those of to-morrow alone till we come to them. Of course there's a great deal of work to be done in a Christian's lifetime, in the performance of our obligations to God, and the discharge of the duties that devolve upon us; but that work is done just as Dick moved the wood—little by little.

"Every day we should ask God for strength to take us through that day. When to-morrow comes, ask again. He will give all we ask for, and as we need it. By doing a little to-day, a little to-morrow, and keeping on in that way, we accomplish great things. Look at life in its little by little aspect, rather than as one great task to be done all at once, and it will be easy to face it."

At the End of the Journey.

A small boy sat quietly in a seat of the day coach on a train running between two of our Western cities. It was a hot, dusty day, very uncomfortable for travelling, and that particular ride is perhaps the most uninteresting day's journey in our whole land. But the little fellow sat patiently watching the fields as they hurried by, until a motherly old lady, leaning forward, asked sympathetically:

"Aren't you tired of the long ride, dear, and the dust and the heat?"

The lad looked up brightly and replied, with a smile: "Yes, ma'am, a little. But I don't mind it much, because my father is going to meet me when I get to the end of it."

What a beautiful thought it is, that when life seems wearisome and monotonous, as it sometimes does, we can look forward hopefully and trustfully and, like the lonely little lad, "not mind it much," because our Father, too, will be waiting to meet us at our journey's end.