



Miss Georgina Lunn,  
Teacher in Training.



Miss Carrie Gibson,  
Teacher in Training.



Miss d'Pensiere,  
Nurse in Training at Kingston Hospital who  
has been at the Institution on two occasions  
when we had severe cases of sickness.



Mr. Harry McIlhew.

The genial Harry McIlhew has the honor of being the oldest employe in the Institution—or if not the oldest in years at least he has served the Institution for the longest period. He came to Canada from "Old Ireland" in 1869 and at once began work here, the Institution then being in course of erection, the corner stone being laid on August 12th of that year. At that time the whole of the grounds was one mass of Canada thistles, and the most sanguine at that time could not have predicted that this dreary waste could be transformed into the present beautiful grounds. Mr. McIlhew, during this 26 years of service has seen the Institution grow from nothing to its present splendid proportion, and his many friends will hope that he may continue to serve the Institution for 26 years to come.

Teacher: "Yes, children, the hairs of our heads are all numbered." Smart Boy (pulling out a hair and presenting it): "Well, what is the number of this hair?" Teacher: "Number one, Johnny, and" (pulling out several more) "these are numbers two, three, four, five, and six. Anything else you want to know?" Smart Boy: "N—no, sir."

It is announced that Dr. P. G. Gillett has been appointed Superintendent of the Kansas School for the Deaf, and will be in charge when the school reopens in the fall. We imagine it will be a pleasure to him to once more settle down to the work he loves best, after having been "on the wing" so much. His two years' inspection of American schools will be of incalculable benefit to him and the Kansas School. *Companion*

### Visit To Montreal.

Mr. A. A. McIntosh, now of Toronto but formerly of Winnipeg, writes to the *Winnipeg School Echo*, and gives the following interesting account of a recent visit to Montreal. He says: "I will with your indulgence, give an account of some of the impressions obtained in two weeks' delightful ramble in the old Historic Metropolis. To the observant tourist it is, indeed, well worth a lengthened visit to what is appropriately called the "City of Churches," a title that reminds one of Mark Twain's remark when he was in Montreal, that he never was in a city before where one could not throw a brick bat without breaking a church window." The city is decidedly a splendid place for the masses to live in, considering the numerous advantages to be enjoyed by them, from the fact that in their midst are three deaf institutions with an aggregation of about four hundred pupils in attendance. Besides this, over one hundred deaf citizens reside in the city. Though all apparently united in warmest sympathy, they are divided into two distinct classes—English and French—a striking contrast so rarely seen anywhere else. Many of them on the one side cannot fingerspell one word of English, nor many on the other a word of French. Despite this, they can all understand the common sign language. However, the difficulty of knowing the dual languages is not so great as is shown by the fact that the ambition of some of the brighter ones has enabled them to learn both. Such as these can command a finer style of writing than the others with only the one language. Another contrast noted is in the appearance of the people on the street. Some French people retain their odd style of pleasant costume as old as two centuries back, while the others are dressing according to the latest fashion of Paris. It is a genuine pleasure to meet the French nines, for among them are a number of remarkable romantic storytellers. They have a good store of knowledge in way of tales historical or legendary gathered from their fathers and grandfathers in the sign language peculiarly their own. While in the city I visited my first school twice. On the first occasion I waited in the parlor for Rev. Bro. Groe without mentioning my name, and when he came in he could not recognize me for some minutes until I made myself known. He said that he sometimes thought of me, but that he was surprised to find the great change that had taken place in me in ten years. I guess he was thinking of the shiny spot on the top. Not like him, my other old friends were quick at remembering me. What memories cluster around the dear old school! How soon these years have passed! The Catholic Deaf Institution at Mile End was founded in 1818, and Abbe Lagorce was the first principal until 1856. The present principal is Rev. Father Manseau, C. S. V. About one hundred and fifty pupils are studying there. Of course, the majority of them are French. It being on a Sunday afternoon, we went into an exquisite little chapel at 2:30, and a prayer was recited and the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament given. The service over, Rev. Bro. Groe took me out to the branch school on the farm, which was reached after half an hour's walk. This is where lessons in agriculture and arboriculture are given to pupils who desire to become farmers in after life. Of these there are about twenty-five. These also have to attend classes for a specified number of hours each day. This school is situated on the north-eastern side of Mount Royal, in the grand scenery of the surrounding country. From the top of the mountains can be obtained a magnificent view of the St. Lawrence river, the Victoria bridge and the city with its one-fifth of a million inhabitants. An electric-car runs up, down and around the mountain, affording keen enjoyment. The former pupils wear a look of contentment, an evidence of being well cared for. Amongst them is a deaf, dumb and blind man, seemingly about forty years old and of French-Canadian parents. His sight failed until he is almost totally blind. He can see bodies, but cannot distinguish faces. He knows the signs, so he can express what he thinks; so we use his hands in return. He does not feel unhappy, but is quite resigned to God's will and to the hope

that his eyes will be opened in heaven," as he says. The farm was not in growing condition as it was then, midwinter. It is more than four hundred acres, a fraction of which has been surveyed in lots for sale. The directors have under consideration a scheme to build and move to a more commodious building, in the lap of the mountain, that will admit three hundred pupils. The last time I visited Rev. Bro. Groe showed me through all the industrial shops. These learning thereon should be thankful to have come in their generation to derive so great benefits from the advanced industrial system. The trades taught are printing, stereotypography, bookbinding, shoemaking, tailoring, joinery, painting and blacksmithing. The pottery is full of noise and bustle, turning out material in all shapes, plain and ornamental. Quite a number of large boys are finished carpenters, and it is an interesting study to watch them at work. In the printing department there are one large and three or four small presses run by electricity. An idea may be formed of the large amount of printing work done when I add that about \$7,000 was made during the last week. Equally busy are they in the bookbinding and tailoring departments. All foremen and assistants are able and experienced in their respective places. This veritable hive bee hive is well worth a visit. I also went through the classrooms. The instruction includes two distinct courses—the English and French. Both languages cannot be taught at the same time, but having acquired the knowledge of one language, a pupil may study the other. A fact should be noted that none but books written and printed by the institution are used during the whole course of studies. They have been prepared by long experience for the greater benefit of pupils. Those who are able have to pay \$150 a year for board and tuition, rather an expensive fee. The institution is stated to the extent of only a few thousand dollars. The Quebec government should make as generous a provision as Ontario does for the free education of mutes. However, this is not to be expected so long as the eastern province is deeply burdened with debt. Taking leave of this useful institution, I departed filled with admiration of the true and devoted teachers of the deaf, and with the hope of seeing them again soon.

### THE MACRAE INSTITUTION.

From Montreal Star and Gazette.

Nothing could have been more thoroughly interesting and instructive than were the closing exercises at the Macrae Institution for Protestant Deaf Mutes and the Blind at their splendid home at Notre Dame de Grace on Saturday afternoon the 18th of May. The large hall in which the exercises took place was filled to its utmost capacity. The president, Mr. F. Wolferstan Thomas, occupied the chair, and opened the proceedings with some extremely interesting remarks concerning the institution. The Protestant institution for deaf mutes, he said, had been incorporated in 1869, and on the 15th of September the doors had been opened for the reception of pupils, the formal opening taking place on the 1st November, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Oxenden, metropolitan of Canada. The first president had been Mr. Chas. Alexander, and here the president referred in feeling terms to Mr. Alexander's great work in the institution. The pupils the first year numbered thirteen boys and two girls, while at present in the institution were thirty-four boys and twenty-one girls, there having passed through it already 107 boys and 61 girls. The president then took occasion to speak in the highest terms of the lady superintendent, Mrs. Ashcroft, who had been connected with the institution since 1881.

Rev. J. Edgar Hill read the report of the examinations held on May 7th. Special reference was made to the efforts of the lady superintendent to keep the pupils in touch with the outside world.

The lip reading and articulation was very wonderful, and illustrated the triumph of scientific skill over bodily infirmity, in that it showed that such training will, in course of time, reduce to a minimum the barrier, hitherto regarded as insuperable, of incurable dumbness. A separate institution for the blind was recommended. The workshops showed samples of cabinet making, printing and shoemaking that would do credit to skilled labor.

An interesting programme, in which

the pupils took part, was then given, and showed the manner in which those afflicted with deafness and blindness can be educated. An interesting feature was the display by means of signs of "Rockaway" by one of the lady pupils. A special point was the drawing on black board of the position of the lips in different words, the same being articulated the sentences quite clearly in each case.

After closing address by Mr. J. Edgar Hill, the Rev. J. Edgar Hill, tea was served by Mrs. Ashcroft and a pleasant day was spent in looking over the building.

### PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Boys' Side of the Institution.

By DAVID LAMON.

It is rumored that we are going to have a boat excursion before we start. We would be very glad to have one if we hope we will.

Belleville has a bicycle club called the "Raiders Wheel Club." It has a large membership. Chas. Holton's this Institution belongs to it.

Mrs. Bais, who teaches a class of small pupils, invited her boy scholars to spend the afternoon at her home on Saturday, the 25th ult. They reported having a nice time, playing games, having nice things to eat, &c.

A man wanted to buy a horse and asked the owner how much he would take for it, and he told him he would take cent for the first shoe nail, 2 cents for the second, 4 cents for the third and so on—doubling the amount for each nail. What would the price of the horse be if each shoe contained six nails?

—Mr. Wm. Baragar of Marysville, Hastings Co., an old pupil of this Institution who left here about fifteen years ago, has been visiting us for a few days lately. Although he spent only a few terms at school he is very intelligent. He has a niece and little nephew attending school here at present. He also has another deaf nephew that is with us now. He is eleven years of age and will be sent here next fall.

We had a fairly good time on Queen's Birthday. In the forenoon we witnessed the base ball match between our boys and the "Silver Stars" of the city. We were admitted to see the grand bicycle races in agricultural park in the afternoon. The boys club formed a procession headed by the I. O. O. F. Band and marched to the park where the races soon after took place. We had a good time at the races.

The death of Mrs. O'Meara was with awful suddenness. It was just at supper time and she was working in the garden when an attack of hemorrhage suddenly took her, she then rushed to the house with her hands to her mouth as it was full of blood and after a few minutes expired. The majority of the first and second clovers were at present while Mr. McIlhew and Mr. Doolittle were witnessing them in the lane near the house. Mr. O'Meara called them to help and they at once ran in. They started those who saw them and quit playing. When her death was known all of them at once stopped. We extend our most heart-felt sympathy to Mr. O'Meara and his family in their great loss.

On the afternoon of the 25th ult. football match took place on the grounds between the City and Albert College teams, the former winning 2 to 1. The Cities scored their goal in the first half, while the Alberts scored theirs in the other. The Alberts have a stronger team this spring than they had last fall. The game began about 4:30 past four. They had better come earlier as the match had to be continued partly in the rain, it beginning soon after they started to play. The rain and the green grass slippery. Several accidents happened, one of the City players got his left arm broken. On the afternoon previous to this match a team of small boys from the city played our fifth team. This resulted in a draw, neither side scoring. Mike Noonan was the referee.

A mother, in commending her daughter to a situation, was asked if she was an early riser. "An early riser!" she claimed. "I should think so! What she's up in the morning, and has breakfast ready, and makes all the beds before anyone else is up in the house!"