

Accomplishments.

- Learn to make a l. without cake, and bread
- Learn to brush and broom
- Learn to darn and mend
- Learn to value time.
- Learn to dress with speed.
- Learn to keep her word.
- Learn to sympathize
- Learn to fondly hold

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

By JESSIE MUNRO.

On the 4th inst. Miss Annie Gillo... a letter from home, saying her father was very ill. We all are very sorry but hope for his recovery.

We wish all the subscribers of THE C. to have Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. We are all expecting to go out skating and ice-boating, and are anticipating a splendid time.

On the evening of Dec. 5th. Miss Mary McMillan's father came here to take her home. She left on the 6th. She has been sick in bed for a long time, but we hope she will come back looking well and healthy. We are sorry to part with her.

One day lately, when Miss Ethel Thompson found a small piece of brick, she thought of a plan of showing it to the girls to make them believe it was sugar. When Miss Annie Blackburn saw it she thought it was sugar so she bit it and found out it was brick. She nearly broke her front teeth.

On Dec. 6th Mr. Mathison got word through the telephone from Mr. Campbell, one of the teachers, saying that he could not come to teach his pupils, as his wife was sick with an attack of measles. After that Miss Maggie Hutchinson was selected to take Mr. Campbell's class, and she taught it two days.

According to the usual custom, on the 24th ult. we girls went down town shopping. We all enjoyed ourselves very much seeing many things which were exhibited very prettily in the windows of the stores. We would very much like to go there again some day before Xmas, so we could buy presents for our friends at home.

Sometime in October Mrs. Mathison, wife of our Superintendent, left home to visit her friends in the West, and one week after that Miss Mathison left home too, but Mrs. Mathison returned on Saturday, the 23rd inst., looking perfectly well. We are informed that Miss M. will come back some day before Christmas. During Miss M's absence, each of the gentleman teachers, who are on their duty week, takes her place in the Bible class.

WINTER D'ARREURVILLE;

Winter is fast approaching. We are impatiently counting the days and even the hours, from now till Xmas.

The Catholic girls did not go to church on Sunday, because too many were sick, so they boys went alone.

There must be a famine raging in and about Belleville, for the girls never seem to have enough to eat and are all complaining of hunger. Poor girls! don't you pity them. It is really very sad.

It is really wonderful, to see the number of sick girls; if it continue, surely many more will be in bed. Mary Rielly and Frances Thompson are in the General Hospital. We hope that they will be well enough to rejoin their respective companies.

Monday was a great day for birth-days. For three of the inmates of the Institution celebrated the anniversary of their birth on that day, namely, two girls, Miss Noonan and Lizzie Muckle; and one boy, Charlie Holton. All wish them many happy returns of the day.

Last Thursday a heavy fall of snow covered the ground. We hope it will stay, for those who can skate are very anxious to do so while those who cannot will at least have the fun of snow-balling and all are counting on the gallantry of the boys to take us out ice-boating.

As Nurse Hale is sick, Miss Edwards, of Belleville, has taken her place. We hope Nurse Hale will soon be well enough to attend to the girls, for almost every day one or two feel sick, most likely such will be the case until Christmas when all will find themselves well enough to eat Xmas turkey and candies.

On Sunday afternoon about 24 girls went with Miss Gibson for a long walk. They went over the bridge, almost to the other side, and it was only the fear of having to pay the toll that made them turn back. They left at three, I came back at five. On their way back they met two of the boys from here - all the girls were quick to notice that only one of them had the politeness to bow to Miss Gibson. They think such a big boy as the one who did not raise his cap, should not so far forget his good manners.

Mr. Jax Johnson, formerly editor of the Kingston News and Ottawa Citizen, and latterly on the London, England, newspaper press, who is visiting his brothers William and J. W. Johnson in Belleville, was an interested visitor to our Institution on Thursday last. We hope he will come again.

A Letter to Santa Claus.

I've written a letter to Santa, but how shall I send it? How? I don't know what his address is, except it's up amongst the ice and the snow.

I want him to get it just awfully. I cause there's lots of things that I wrote that I wanted and I know he won't bring them, unless he should get my wee note.

I suppose that I might ask the postman, to take it to him when he went to carry round papers and letters. That the grown up people have sent.

But then he won't get it till morning, oh dear! it can never go so. I'll pin it right onto my stocking, I'll put here on the end of the toe.

Now when Santa Claus fills up my stocking, He'll find the note there on the toe, and he'll carry so many things with him, I'll get all I wanted, I know.

A Fable Worth Remembering.

A tiger once invited a goat to dinner. The goat was tickled to death at the notice of the beast, and wore his spiketail coat and link sleeve-buttons in token of his appreciation. "Can I help you to some of this venison steak?" the tiger asked the goat very cordially.

The goat could not eat venison steak, but he dissembled cleverly and preserved a smiling exterior. "My physician," he protested, "positively forbids venison steak."

There was nothing else on the table, and the poor goat was obliged to sit lily by while the tiger devoured a hearty repast. But the goat was not disposed to deprive himself of the sweets of re-

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Boys' Side of the Institution.

[BY "AVID LUDDY."]

The printers are having a busy time at present as a "Christmas Number" is to be issued.

Mr. James Chantler is working at Mr. Murray's shoe-shop in Woodstock, and is doing very well.

There are nine pupils, all boys, working in the printing office at present, there being another addition to the staff last week - Wilson Brown.

Word received from Alex. Swanson says he is getting along well with his studies at Washington. He is in the same class as John Braithwaite.

The carpenter boys, with Mr. Dowrie and his assistant Mr. Langmuir, have been putting the double windows in their places again for the winter.

Our boys have done with foot-ball and are now anxious for the winter to set in, when jolly times are looked forward to, sailing ice-boats, skating, hockey, &c.

Mr. W. H. Gould, of London, has been spending a week, visiting in Woodstock, Ingersoll, Norwich, &c., and reports having a splendid time. He met several mates.

In addition to the new blinds and new chairs, two new tables have been put up in both dormitories of "Wood Hall," which are a great convenience to the boys who sleep there.

It is rumored there is to be an open skating-rink in the city again this winter with a high, closed fence around it, nearly the same as last winter and on the same place - the hospital lot.

According to the Carp Star, Mr. and Mrs. Michael L. Hodgins, of Diamond, Carleton Co., have been the recipients of many congratulations. A fine baby boy arrived at their home on Nov. 26th.

Frank Harris, who began to work in the printing-office this fall, is a promising little printer. One Saturday forenoon he beat the record of another boy who has been working in the office since last term, in distributing type.

Some of the boys have received word from Willie Lightfoot, saying that he is getting well and fat, and will return to school soon after Christmas if he regains his health perfectly, but is not sure. All the boys will be glad to have Willie among them again as he is a favorite.

Our old friend, John Patrick, of Carp, who left here in the summer of 1894, is getting along well at home. He has been working on a threshing machine during the past few months, and now as that class of work is past, he is going back to the farm for the winter. Why don't he hunt up a job in a printing-office? We guess it would be more comfortable than the bleak woods.

One evening when the boys who sleep in "Wood Hall" were going to bed, one of them found an old bench with one side broken off and as the sidewalks were slippery and there was moonlight he thought he would have a little coasting. After enjoying himself he left it there. Some others thinking it was a dog endeavoured to scare it away. The thing would not move so Mike Noonan thought he would make a hero of himself by going out and tackling the brute with a good kick. Mike has sore toes since.

[BY GEORGE MUNRO.]

Hurrah! Hurrah! for Christmas. How glad we will be to get our presents.

Arthur Cullen got a photo. of his brother, James Cullen, of St. Louis. He was very much pleased to see it.

On the 6th ult. Harry and Herbert Grooms were delighted with a visit from their father and a friend from Manitoba.

The sidewalks are often very slippery now and the boys get many tumbles and many amusing scenes take place at times.

On the 6th inst., when Eddie Leslie received a newspaper from home he was surprised to see that his father had shipped a carload of fat cattle to Toronto.

The ice along the shore of the bay is over ten inches thick and in the middle, seven inches thick. I think we will have permission to go skating on Christmas.

Levi Lewis, our head-mounter, went home on account of sore eyes. They have been sore for a long time, but we think they will soon get better after he gets home and rests. Michael Noonan is taking his place now.



Scene nearly like above in the Girls Sitting Room on Christmas morning, about 10 o'clock, when the loads of boxes and presents are distributed to our dear children.

Great Responsibility.

Our work is a most important one. The teacher comes before the pupils in the parent's place, to do a parent's work. This responsibility ought, therefore, to be met by the most careful preparation. To lack in preparation is to correspondingly fail in the work. Good teachers do not come by accident, nor do they come by violating all the laws of development. It may be that "poets are born" but teachers of the deaf are trained. Teachers who really teach are trained for their work. They may not all have taken normal courses, but they have through observation or otherwise, prepared themselves. Only such are permitted to teach in the public schools, and only such should be allowed to teach in our Institutions. The man who makes shoes for the child, is trained for his work, so with the man who builds a house for its shelter. Is it not far more important that the person who molds the child under larger possibilities, in the training of the mind and development of the character, should receive a thorough systematic training also? We are speaking only of the practicable, not of a long four or five years course, but of the one year Normal course that is doing so much by showing young teachers what they may expect when they enter the profession. *Ut. Arg. World.*

venge. He accordingly pressed the tiger to dine with him the following evening.

The invitation was accepted with thanks, and promptly on time the tiger thrust his hind legs under the goat's mahogany.

"Can I help you," sweetly inquired the host, "to some of this fried tomato can with brown paper sauce?"

"No, thank you," rejoined the tiger, "my doctor forbids."

"Sorry," murmured the goat in secret gloom. "I fear you will have only an unsatisfactory meal."

"Oh I shall do very well," protested the tiger. Whereat he fell upon and devoured the goat himself.

"Alas!" exclaimed the latter with his dying breath. "I was too funny."

This fable teaches that it is perfectly proper to take an insult from a no people without resenting it. It is all a matter of judgment. - *Detroit Tribune.*

Nature often endows gallant and noble hearts in weak bosoms - oftentimes, God blesses her, in female breasts.

The fascination of a foreign title, in some instances, seems to be born in the girl. Rarely, however, does it become evident as early as in the case of little Marie who wanted to marry a Dutchman so that she could be a duchess.