

(Continued from 2nd Page.)

...gains of button, drop the... (It should be called "fol...") ...scorn, etc., and not the... (the great "spook")... which some sixty of the silent... the spirits returned... world. Perhaps it was... their part, to view the... things, which in... return; if so, I presume... and I should be... that, viewing the com... present, their conclusions... to believe that a... of happiness and conten... remained, and that another earth... had a proper charity to our... man, and that we sought, as we... on our way from youth to age... the path known as the right... which being faithful travelers... leads to future bliss in the unknown... but a world where we believe is... by and with His presence at... The progress which the... and teachers administered to... the enjoyment of the pupils, was proof... the observant that interest in the... happiness and contentment of... the pupils, was the incentive and not... the mere fact of duty, impelled by that... force, the mighty dollar.

I cannot close this article without re... my appreciation of the courtesy... of Mr. Robert Mathison, who has held the position of superin... of the Institution for some three... years. The bursar, supervisor... and Astron. Well, one has but to make... of the building, and he will be... of the fitness of each indi... for the position which they oc... and seeing them meet, will cor... that harmony prevails throughout... establishments. One word for the... and I conclude. The converse... social intercourse of the dining table... which the visitor partook for a short... will prove a pleasant memory of the... with the ready reply to the... of other days, told to all... in silence, related and retold in sign... language, will not be forgotten.

In days to come, the writer will per... repeat to his grandchildren the ex... obtained at the Belleville In... for the Deaf and Dumb.

W. J. SMITH.

REC'DOTES OF THE DEAF.

Thoughts Before I was Edu-  
cated.

When at home, I thought that I was only deaf and dumb girl in the world. I had seen any other one. When my fingers stopped in my father's house, sometimes used to run to my mother to follow her, for fear they would kill me. Soon after I was told that all the people would die soon; my impression was that they all would gather together by father's lot and fall on the ground to be killed by some one and I was very much afraid it would hurt me. On Sunday, I teased my sister to go with me to pick strawberries, but she looked soberly at me and said we must not go any where, thought that she had the headache. On the other Sunday I asked my mother to go with me, but she refused her consent, before I thought that all the people in the world would die once in six years so I called Sunday "headache day." When I was first told that God was in heaven, I thought he was a man who made people and animals in glass houses. I asked my sister-in-law if God would kill me if I should go up him. I thought God took the collars of the graves in the night and carried them up to his glass house, and laid them on benches. After a long while one day I went to meeting and saw the teacher pointing his fingers to a picture which was hung on the wall. I thought it was the picture of God and the good people who lived in heaven. Some of my friends told me that the world would be destroyed in spring by fire. I was very much afraid and wished to know how to do right because my friends said the wicked would go to hell. The lightning appeared with fire. I thought it was God that shot the people. I hid in the corner of my bedroom before coming to the Institution, it seemed beyond human power that I could ever be educated by any one in the world, but I was mistaken, and I am very grateful to God for sending me much knowledge.

The Institution is, no doubt, the happiest place for the deaf and dumb to obtain an education without being the least homesick, even if they are far

away from their beloved friends. The few years of my scholarship have been the happiest of my whole life. How happy I feel in having an education which enables me to enjoy so much of the beauty of nature, and adorn the wisdom and goodness of our all bountiful Creator. How different my present thoughts are from those which I had in a state of ignorance. When I look back to it I frequently think and feel that I have just emerged from a savage state.

With a good education, I truly do not regard my deafness as a deprivation, and I am very grateful to those who pay for education, to the teachers, and especially to God, and I know how to pity other deaf and dumb persons who have none. Here we are under the care of so many friends who attend us with a father's or mother's care, and we live together peacefully in unity like brothers and sisters. Sufficient amusement and exercise are given to us when out of school. Sermons and lectures we hear delivered to us in which we enjoy high privileges. Most of the pupils have undergone a great change in their appearance, character and manners since they came here, and after the completion of the pupil's education, they feel themselves esteemed and needed anywhere to go abroad as useful men and women. But I am sure that school days are by far the happiest, so that most of them do not like to leave school. The full time of the education of some of us is near, and our names will cease to be enrolled among those who attend school. It is a painful thought, as the parting with any thing is always, but I am inclined to think that the term of school is particularly so. Adieu will be very hard to say to all whom we dearly love, and farewell to the familiar spot where we have often spent hours of unmingled pleasure, never to return here as pupils. I shall remember all here with love and respect in my future life, but I do not think I shall ever meet with more happiness in any other place than that which I now enjoy in scholarship. —H. K. in the Report of the American Asylum.

Rothschild's Maxims.

A practical and helpful gift from a parent to a son would be the following alphabetical list of maxims, printed or written as a heading to a calendar or framed and hung upon the wall of his room. It is said that Baron Rothschild had these maxims framed and hung in his house:

Attend carefully to the details of your business.

Be prompt in all things.

Consider well, then decide positively.

Do not do right, fear to do wrong.

Endure trials patiently.

Fight life a battle bravely, manfully.

Go not into the society of the vicious.

Hold integrity sacred.

Injure not another's reputation or business.

Use hands only with the virtuous.

Keep your mind from evil thoughts.

Lie not for any consideration.

Make few acquaintances.

Never try to appear what you are not.

Observe good manners.

Pay your debts promptly.

Question not the veracity of a friend.

Respect the counsel of your parents.

Sacrifice money rather than principle.

Touch not, taste not, handle not intoxicating drinks.

Use your leisure time for improvement.

Venture not upon the threshold of wrong.

Watch carefully over your passions.

Tend to every one a kindly salutation.

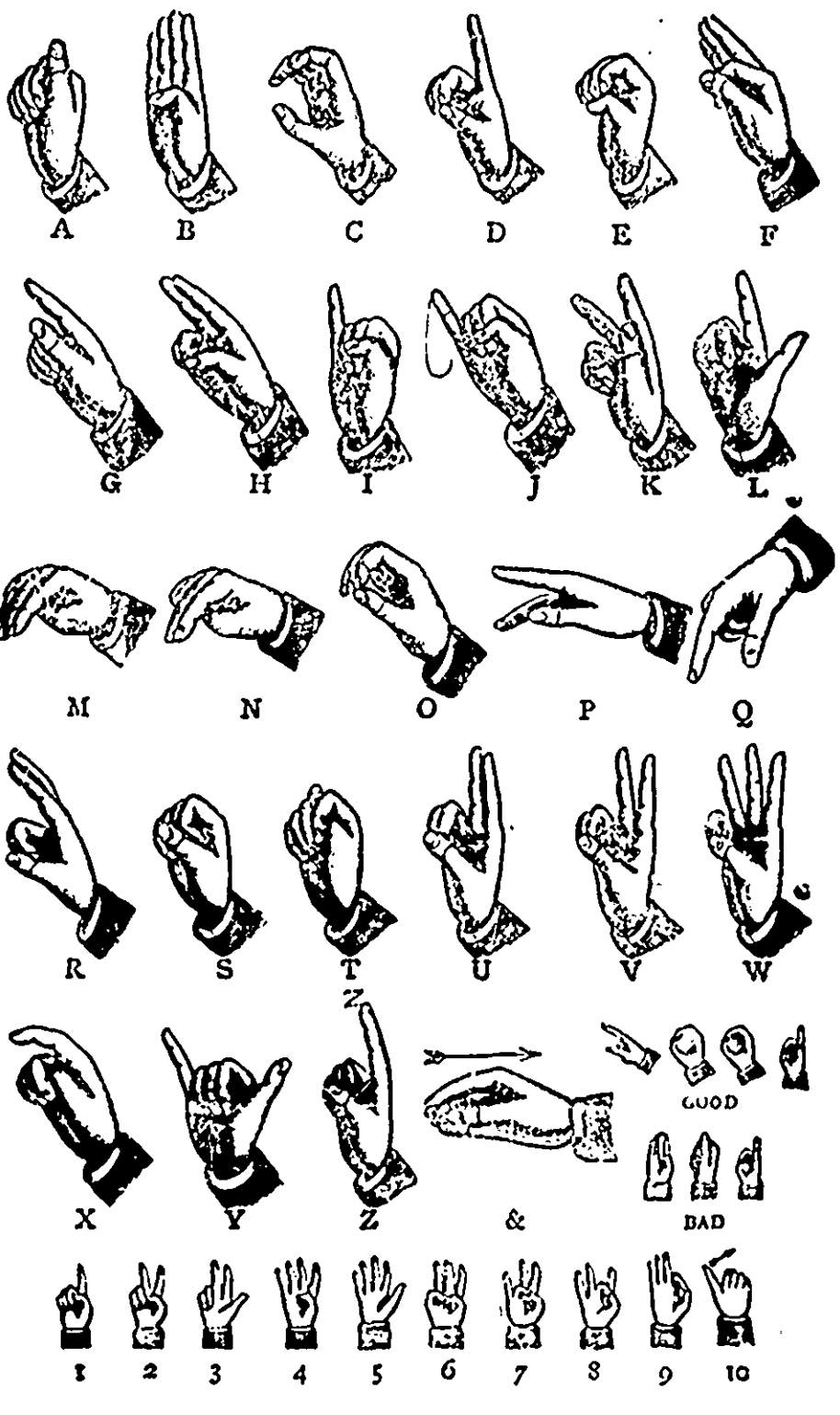
Yield not to discouragement.

Zealously labor for right.

And success is certain.

Don't get into the habit of never doing any thing to help yourself. If you find a hard piece in your lesson, make some strong effort of your own to get over it, before you call on somebody else for aid. We know it is a most easy matter to just go and ask your teacher or your school fellow of 7 class or two above you, but it will not do you nearly so much good to get knowledge in that easy way as it will for you to fall to work to make your own way wherever it is at all possible without any outside help whatever. Exercise of one kind strengthens and develops the mind just as exercise of another kind strengthens and develops the body.

Try the plan of self reliance for a month and see if your work will not seem to be easier at the end than it was at the beginning. —Goodson Gazette.



SINGLE HAND ALPHABET FOR THE DEAF

A Deaf-Mute Foreman.

A gentleman told us lately that while on the Pennsylvania Railroad between Trenton and Philadelphia, his train was stopped by a smashed up freight train. In a short time a wrecking train came up and a gang of men began to clear away the debris. Our informant soon noticed that the foreman of the gang seemed to give his orders by gestures, which the men readily understood and obeyed. On enquiry he found that this foreman is a deaf-mute, and that he is considered a very intelligent and efficient man in his place. Perhaps some of our institution exchanges will give us his name. Many deaf-mutes are excellent workmen but we have known of very few cases in which they have had the direction of others. We know of one deaf-mute gentleman who conducts a large manufacturing business in the finest leather specialties, and we know of one who was a foreman in a machine shop. —Silent Worker.

A Mute Superintendent.

From the Chronicle

Hon. Dexter Horton, of Seattle, told the following interesting story at the State Sunday School Convention at Walla Walla, in June last:

"I went into a very large Sunday school in an eastern city. I saw on the black board three numbers which I learned afterwards were the numbers of three hymns, Luke 20: 9-10 was also written on the board.

When the hour arrived for beginning, the superintendent stepped quietly on the platform and tapped the bell lightly. Immediately the school arose, and with the organ, sang the first number on the board. The bell tapped, the school sat down, and quickly found the next number. The bell tapped again. The school arose and sang the next number, and in like manner, the third number. Then the school read Luke 20: 9 to 10, inclusive. Then one of the teachers, whose name was written on the board, led in prayer.

Then for thirty-five minutes the teachers took the collection, marked their class-books, and taught the lesson, after which another hymn was sung, the Lord's Prayer recited, and the school went quietly out.

During the entire hour, the superintendent did not speak one word, and the school was the most orderly I was ever in. I went forward, took the superintendent by the hand, and said: 'My brother, how do you conduct this school so beautifully without even saying a word?' He wrote the following words on a slip of paper and handed it to me: 'I am a mute, sir.'

Let the best men you know be the men you know best.

Tears often prove the telescope by which men see far into heaven.

The boy that would have himself lifted over every fence he came to in his daily walks would never make much of a pedestrian. If we never are to eat a nut in this life without some one to take the shell off for us, we will eat but few nuts after we pass the days of early childhood. One of the chief objects of education is to learn self reliance, and that we can never do if we are to be helped wherever we come to a point that is a little difficult. The best thing, probably, in helping one's self is that it grows easier to do so after every obstacle that we surmount. We grow stronger and more resolute the more we depend upon ourselves until, at last, we can almost go along in our work with no outside help.

One cannot always be a hero, but one can always be a man. —Goethe