

THE DEAF AND DUMB.

My heart is made of lead... We see a world of misery... For when we look around... Some hearts must beat... And then we shall understand...

Letters to the Editor

We shall be pleased to receive communications for insertion under this heading... The writer's signature must accompany each letter...

Missionary for the Deaf.

DEAR SIR, - I have read Messrs. Boughton and Baxie's letters on this subject with interest... In Toronto, Mr. J. D. Nasmith kindly conducts the Sunday services...

Sincerely yours, FRANCIS G. JEFFERSON, 400 Michigan Ave., Detroit.

The Gallaudet Home.

DEAR SIR, - I write telling you of the reception of THE CANADIAN MITE, which came in due time after its embarkation to the "Gallaudet Home," and found a hearty reception...

only a beautiful home, but one in which all are made comfortable. The Home is about three miles from the Hudson River Railroad...



A Deaf Child's Mind.

In regard to a deaf child's mind and his acquisition of language, Principal Wyckoff, of the Iowa School, in his report to the board of trustees, says: "The special problem in the instruction of the deaf, distinguishing this educational effort, lies in the mental condition of the child when received at the school..."

A Little Silver Cross.

"The best protection a young woman can have in this city," said a big policeman on the Broadway squad, New York, "is one of those little silver crosses that the King's Daughters wear..."

Mr. Gillespie, of the Nebraska School for the deaf, has promised one cent to each pupil that kills a mouse, and two cents for a rat.

When Martha Ray, a beautiful and lovely mute lady of New York died, her last words were, "I hear, I hear the music of heaven, I go, I go."

Saved by Signs.

In a New York hospital, on last Thursday afternoon, a woman lay dying. A man in love with her had proved his devotion by striking her on the head with a hatchet in a fit of jealous rage.

Just before midnight a detective walked in with a coroner to take the woman's autopsym statement. The prisoner was brought close up to the bed.

"Is this the man who struck you out the head?" asked the coroner.

She did not answer. Several attempts failed to make her speak. The coroner, who happened, strangely enough, to know something about anatomy, found that the injury she had sustained made it impossible for her to talk...

The girl's mother, an old woman in black, sat by the bedside.

"She can't talk," said the mother, "but she can see. Her brother is deaf and dumb and both of us know the sign language. She will speak with her fingers, may be, if her mind still endures."

"The dying girl was propped up with a pillow.

"Ask her," said the coroner, "whether she recognizes this man."

The old woman fluttered her hands aloft, beckoned to the prostrate girl and tried as best she might to win back her falling attention.

"What does she say?" asked the coroner, slowly.

"She says," replied the woman, "that she does not know him."

"Lucky for him," observed the coroner, "but I think you are both trying to protect him."

The dying girl was writing again with her fingers in the air. This was the message: "Jack is forgiven."

The mother whispered something into the prisoner's ear.

"What did she say?" asked the coroner. The old woman replied: "I couldn't make it out." The girl was dead. - N.Y. Sun.

Curtailling of Expenses.

There is opportunity for saving by every body in the installment of daily expenses. We are all creatures of habit, and before we are aware of it, we have contracted a good many little leaks that eat into the year's business amazingly.

There is many a man who throws away ten cents a day on mere trifles - things that absolutely do him no good, a mere habit of buying something without knowing exactly why it is done.

When winter comes and a supply of coal has to be purchased, you think it a hardship to pay the bill, yet in your ten cents a day thrown away during the year you have paid for your season's coal.

It is when comparisons like these are made that the importance of curtailing little bills is seen. But ten cents a day is too small. The average person throws away twenty cents a day, and while that is nothing for a great many people it is a positive burden to the average man.

Although he does not realize it, he only spends a nickel or dime at a time, but if he were asked to spend a year's sum at once, his spirit of economy would come to the rescue and he would save it.

Why not arouse this spirit of economy to the little leaks. A small hole will allow the contents of a vat to escape after a while. It was the little leak that kept growing in size and finally broke the huge dam above Johnstown.

It is the habit of throwing away little sums that finally makes the man shiftless and wasteful.

This is a matter that could be considered with profit by many merchants in the running of their business. Thinning down here and there means money. You will sell a yard of goods and make two cents. It has hardly paid you for your trouble, yet you will do it to help swell the year's profit.

If you go to this trouble, why not hold the little benefit you get from it, and not squander and waste twice the amount of that. Five-cent railway fare amounts to hundreds of thousands of dollars to street railway companies. Why shouldn't they amount to dollars to the average person?

The curtailment does not mean to be economical. That should be avoided as much as wastefulness, for of the two the niggardly man is the most to be despised. Do not allow yours to be despised, for that means that you will not be able to treat your help fairly and make the business progress you should.

Curtailling of expenses means simply to stop a waste leak, nothing else. - Mercantile Commercial Bulletin.

Stick to It

Learn a trade, or get into business and go at it with a determination to defy failures, and you will succeed. Don't leave it because hard blows are struck, or disagreeable work to be performed. Those who have worked their way up to wealth and usefulness do not belong to the shiftless unstable class, and if you do not work while a young man, as an old man you will be nothing. Work with a will, and conquer your prejudices against labor, and manfully bear the heat and burden of the day. It may be hard the first week, but after that I assure you that it will become a pleasure, and you will feel enough satisfied with yourself to pay for all the trials of beginning. Let perseverance and industry be your motto and with a steady application to business you need have no fear for the future. Don't be ashamed of your plain clothes, provided you have earned them. They are far more beautiful in the estimation of all honest men and women than the costly gowgaws spotted by some people at the expense of the confiding labor. The people who respect you only when well clad, will be the first to run from you in the hour of adversity. - Sel.

What Makes a Boy Popular.

What makes a boy popular? Manliness. During the war, how schools and colleges followed popular boys. These young leaders were the manly boys whose hearts could be trusted. The boy who respects his mother has leadership in him. The boy who is careful of his sister is a knight. The boy who will never violate his word and who will pledge his honor to his own hurt and change not, will have the confidence of his fellows. The boy who defends the weak will one day become a hero among the strong. The boy who will never hurt the feelings of any one will one day find himself in the atmosphere of universal sympathy. Shall I tell you how to become a popular boy? I will. Be too manly and generous and unselfish to seek to be popular; be the word of honor, and love others better than yourself, and people will give you their hearts, and delight to make you happy. That is what makes a boy popular. - Hecchia, Butterworth, in Ladies' Home Journal.

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Uneducated Deaf Children.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the names and post office addresses of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward them particulars concerning this institution and inform them where and by what means their children can be instructed and furnished with an education.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent

The Los Angeles Association of the Deaf.

SERVICES EVERY SUNDAY at 3 p.m., at the Social Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles, California. 1. The holding of religious services in the sign language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf mutes. 3. Assisting them to get employment of their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in distress. 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers: President, Norman V. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Will. The post office address of Mr. Thos. Will is Station H, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

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Institution for the Blind.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR THE education and instruction of blind children is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address, A. H. DYMOND, Principal.