

We Pass By on the Other Side.

As our way too much in life alone,
I hold our eyes too far from all our kind,
When we are deaf to sight or moon;
I often to the weak and helpless, blind;
I often when distress and want abide,
We turn and pass upon the other side.
I should be ours the oil and wine to pour
Into the bleeding wounds of stricken ones,
I take the smitten and the sick and sore,
I lead them where a stream of blessing runs,
I lead as look about—the way is wide—
And pass by on the other side.

To the Members of the Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

TO MY FRIENDS.—The World's Fair will be held in Chicago this summer, and many of the members have expressed a wish to have our meeting postponed for a year, so I sent out cards for them to vote for or against postponement. When the cards are all in, the Executive Committee will decide what is best to do, and you will be notified accordingly. Will those who have received cards please fill up and return them as soon as possible. Yours faithfully,
WM. NURSK.

PERSONALITIES.

CONCERNING FRIENDS AND OTHERS.

Mr and Mrs Win. Sutton, of Simcoe, spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Ettie there at Waterford.

Walter Larkins met with a bad accident in a machine-shop where he works in Detroit. His leg was cut with a saw.

Mr R. E. Bray has been lecturing before the Fava Pas Club of Chicago. Of course there were many ladies present to see the handsome bachelor.

A. E. Sepner was selected to draw tickets at a raffle recently held in Detroit for the benefit of the deaf. The object raffled for was a elegant stool.

Wm. White, of Chicago, is now minus his time worn moustache. He astonished his friends by appearing without it. The recent cold snap froze it off, so he says.

F. Hunt, one of our graduates from the shoe shop last year, is working as a "laster" in a shoe-factory at Auburn, N. Y. He lasts about three dozen pairs per day.

Paul W. Jones, of the New York Institution, distinguished himself in his recitations of Shakespearean characters at the Indiana School, during the Christmas holidays.

Mr. Gorman, of Chatham, has secured employment with the Kenton Co., of that place. He towers over all the other mutes of that city, being six feet six inches in his stockings.

Our old pupils appear to be widely scattered. We read in one of our exchanges that Alex. LaTelle, brother of S. LaTelle, now here, is in Font-du-Lac, Wis., and was the guest of Mr. E. Mendel, of Appleton, on Xmas eve.

Canadian mutes, in common with their friends across the border, feel proud of the success achieved by the deaf sculptor, Mr. Douglas Tilden. Mr. Tilden, who has been in Paris for several years pursuing his studies, will shortly return to the United States, and his friends hope to stay. His recently completed group, "Indian Hunters," has been shipped to New York, and will be entered at the World's Fair. The bronze weighs 3000 pounds, and the group is valued at \$20,000.

MONTREAL ITEMS.

From our New Correspondent.

By the death of J. H. Fournier, on the 24th of Dec., the Montreal deaf-mutes lost a very good natural fellow mute. He had been subject to consumption for over four years, and fell its victim. About twenty-five mutes, who could afford to pay him their last respect, by attending the funeral. The pall-bearers were composed of his best life-time friends. We are glad to say that he was prepared for his departure.

Another nuptial event came off on the 20th of Dec. in Joliette, between Mr. P. Page of this city, and Miss Boucher, of that place. The new pair came to settle in Montreal where the bridegroom has a steady position at shoemaking. The couple are considered young, being only 25 and 21 years old respectively.

For the purpose of preparing persons and putting out their hands in expectation of receiving them as one would suppose deaf-mutes

would do, on St. Peter Street the other day, two men of middle age were run in by a constable, who knew them, and was "ou to" their game. He found that they could speak plain enough on their way to the Station. The Recorder sent them down to jail for two months, for being "bogna deaf-mutes."

The following shows, nearly exactly, some statistics of our deaf community: 29 married couples; 6 men with speaking wives; 13 bachelors; 83 young men from 20 to 30 years old; 21 girls. The year 1892 witnessed five marriages, two less than the previous year, which had the largest number on record. This year will, of course, see additional marks on the marriage roll, as we see some are getting tired of coasting.

Louis Phillips, previously of Belleville, comprehends the grave mistake he committed by leaving school after so short a period, and has taken steps personally to improve his mind. Mr. J. Welsh consented to teach him at night, along with some private pupils. He seems to be more determined to learn now.

A man deprived of sight, hearing and speech, is a rare being; yet we have one in our midst, in the person of C. LaFrance, and we can say he is different from many others who are not half so unfortunate, and who follow alms asking business for their maintenance. This most unfortunate man has the burden of supporting a widowed mother and her family, and he undertakes the task with industry. He is a barrel-maker. His sight had been gradually sinking for several years past.

Letters from Joe Faubert, of Cornwall, Ont., say that he is in the employ of the Stormont Cotton Co'y. and is prospering fairly well, but is quite lonely without one similar to himself to talk with.

HALIFAX NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

Holidays are now a thing of the past, and we are settling down to our usual routine. We are doing special work in the way of drawing, map-drawing, writing specimens, &c., for exhibition at the World's Fair. A few of our boys have taken quite an artistic turn, and are devoting all their spare time to drawing. Some have gone in for battlescenes, which tend to frighten us occasionally, as we enter a room and find a thrilling sight of killed and wounded on the walls. Others engage their attention with the sketching of animals, some of which are remarkably life-like, while others are decidedly angular in appearance.

Skating and coasting are our only pastimes out of doors now. For the former, the use of the broom and shovel is often required to keep the rink in order. The strouger boys are always ready for this task.

Mr. Jas. Forrest, brother of our Hon. Secretary, Hon. Dr. Forrest, of Dalhousie College, generously provided 20 pairs of skates for those who were unable to procure them for themselves. He is an old friend of ours, and we heartily thank him for his oft-repeated kindness.

Our Principal took the first fine day to give us a turn on the lakes at Dartmouth, a privilege which was greatly appreciated. After the small space of our rink, we enjoyed the long stretch of ice in the lakes, and some good records were made. Mike Burke, whose sight is not good, was very near having a serious accident. He got in the track of an ice-boat, and was knocked head-over-heels. Fortunately he escaped unhurt, and we feel sure he will be more careful in future. Ambrose Kelly and Clarie Smith are our adepts in figure-skating, while Heber Williams takes the lead in distance. Among the girls, the two sisters Jean and Lily Malcolm and Alma Athinson are the best. Now, that all have skates, we expect to see others showing ability in the graceful art.

Our evenings we spend pleasantly with the new games that Mr. Harvey, Headmaster of the School of Art, gave us. Crokinole, which is a kind of miniature billiards, using the finger instead of the cue, is most fascinating, and the excitement runs high over a good game.

We started a class in clay-modelling some weeks ago, with Miss Bateman as teacher, and expect to be able to show some nice work at our closing exercises in June.

A new feature in the introduction of a typewriter, which promises to give us interesting employment. Mr. Lawrence and Miss Bateman are taking lessons at the Business College, so as to be able to teach us.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Boys' Side of the Institution.

[BY GEORGE BEVELL.]

Our Superintendent has gone to Washington, D. C. We wonder why he went.

The boys are thinking of having a carnival this year. If we do, get ready, boys.

Mr. Chas. Meilenz is working at lumbering in Pembroke. He says he gets good wages.

Eddie Ball and his two sisters, who are here, had a call from a friend, Mrs. Merritt, of Windsor.

Notice is hereby given not to skate on the pond after dark. We can only skate on it when allowed.

Robert Hanson, who works at the tailoring trade in the city, is having his holidays for two weeks.

One of the boys got a card from Geo. Stewart saying that he was well and had steady work all summer.

We have a good rink now and are generally allowed to go skating on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays.

The men are putting the ice in our ice-house now. It will take them nearly a week to fill it up.

The elder boys wish the convention to be held this year, so that they can stay a week longer, when vacation begins.

Alfred Kotzer, who used to go home without permission last year, went again on the 22nd ult. We think he is fond of home.

The principal exercise of the boys is to keep the rink clear. Whenever it snows they start to work to get the snow all off.

We have had no ice-boating since New Year's Day, as the bay is covered with snow. We wish we could have another chance.

Some of Herbert Grooms' friends paid him a visit on the 23rd ult., and took him down town with them. He returned the same evening.

There is another addition to the printing staff. David Luddy, a pupil of Class I, is the printer's devil now. We trust he may get along well.

All the boys are thinking of having a key test. It is a good exercise, and we could have lots of games with the city boys, if we had a good team.

Some of the boys have been excused from the shops on account of having sore eyes. Many are having them now, and we wonder how they got them.

The small boys are fond of coasting down hills with sleds. Whenever they see a small hill, they coast down it, but don't go as far out as they want to.

The City of Belleville had a carnival on the 13th ult. The Superintendent's son and the Bursar's two sons went and took part in it. None of them got a prize.

Matthew Kavanaugh, who has been sick with the fever, has left the hospital. We hope he will catch up to the others with his studies, as he has missed a lot.

Mr. Balis, one of our teachers, has a pair of skates which he brought here from the United States, and which are twenty-one years old. They are as good as ever.

Most of the boys are seen in Mr. Ashby's class-room at noon hour in the winter, as they have nothing to do out of doors at that time. The little ones always go out sloughing.

George Mathison is learning dentistry in the city. He made seven false teeth recently and gave them to Henry Lantz. Henry likes them very much, and always says that George is kind.

Howard Greene, son of the late S. T. Greene, came home from Montreal on a visit to his family. He paid the Institution a visit on New Year's Day, and took part in the party that evening.

One of the boys heard from Marshall Simmons recently. He said he was well. He is proud, as he has a horse and buggy of his own. He also owns two houses, two barns, and over three acres of land.

About twenty-five of the elder boys got permission to go to the Bridge St. Methodist Church, on the 10th ult. to see views from a magic lantern, which were of Indian life. They enjoyed them selves very well.

Jean Baizawa received a photograph from Francis E. Hunt, of Auburn, N. Y. He looks much nicer than ever. We are glad to hear that he is getting along well in the shoe factory there. We wish him success and prosperity.

The last time we heard from Mr. B. B. Howley he was well and working on the farm. He said that John Melisao has moved to Simcoe, and that he paid him a visit recently, and stayed with him for three days.

The boys who have no skates wish the winter soon to pass away, so that they could play ball. Some who have skates wish it to last long, so that they could have a good deal of skating. Skating is a good exercise.

Howard Davidson generally goes to see his aunt on Saturdays, and stays over till Sunday evening. Some of the other boys wish they had relatives living in the city, so that they could go to see them and have a good time.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

[BY MARY LYNDEN.]

We heard something to the effect that Maud Thomas will shortly return to school. We don't know if it is true, but I for one, hope it is.

The 24th ult. was Mena Hunter's birthday, and she received a box from home, containing among other things a birthday cake. She was glad to get it. How old are you, Mena?

On a late Saturday, Miss Gallagher went to Trenton to see some friends. She returned the following Tuesday, looking much benefited by her trip. We were glad to see her looking so well.

Richard Leggett, who had the Scarlet Fever, is in school again. She gets letters from home nearly every day. We are glad to see her around again, and hope she will try to recover lost ground.

On a late Sunday, when M. Noonan was coming home from church she got her left ear frozen. It looked very nice, and when she got home she had a handkerchief around it to hide its beauty from admiring eyes.

I received a letter from Mrs. Joseph Deary, of Wallaceburg, Ont. She has a little deaf boy, and was enquiring about this school. I think she will send him here when he is old enough for a brighter little chap I never saw.

Mabel Ball received a call from Mrs. Merritt, who lives in Windsor, but who is visiting her aunt in this city. She brought her a parcel from her mother, and invited Mabel, Ed. and Fanny up to see her at her aunt's room.

We have some very good skaters among our girls. Lotta Henry takes the lead. M. Hayward, H. Hoggard, and Jessie Munro are not far behind. Those who have skates manage to get in a great deal of practice these days.

Mr. Sager came here one day recently to see his four girls. They were glad to see him and to get the "goodies" that are considered indispensable when parents come to see their children. He visited the classes and work-shops and seemed much interested in all he saw.

Our shoemaker thought, he would show us what a good skater he was, so on the afternoon of 25th ult., he called out to make us stare. The wind called into him, and the last time I saw him he was sprawling on his back on the ice surrounded by a crowd of delighted spectators.

Mary Lynch and Lou Robinson don't like to have to wait so long for the opening of the new Library. They helped to unpack the books, and it was like taking a peep into Fairyland. Tich having the door shut in their faces, to see all those lovely books, and yet not be allowed to take a peep into them seems cruel.

On a late Sunday, when the girls were feeling inexpressibly dull, in case Miss Annie Mathison. She was greeted with enthusiasm by all except your reporter, who was safe in the arms of Morpheus. A delightful evening was spent relating episodes of "Auld Lang Syne." We hope she will come again as often as she can.

Miss Walker had some friends from Toronto and Kingston here to see her lately. They took quite an interest in the deaf children, especially the small girls, and had quite a number of them in Miss Walker's parlor. Miss Walker was very sorry they could not stay as long as she would have liked them to.

John Harrison, a deaf-mute, about 20 years old, was struck by a train on the Kinderhook & Hudson Railway, while walking on the track near Valatie, on Jan. 3rd, and died from his injuries next morning.