

The Goal.

When the schemes and all the systems that... something kinder, higher better, all for each and each for all?

PUPILS' LOCALS.

Contributed by the Pupils of Mr. Coleman's Class.

We like to see the trees, the flowers, the grass and the shrubs growing.

Quite a number of the girls are thinking and talking about going home for vacation.

Pitcher Taylor, a deaf-mute, has signed to join the New York baseball club, National League.

We are anxious to pass the examination well, and we must study our lessons attentively every day.

Eighteen girls play baseball every afternoon after sewing. They have lots of fun and they play very well.

Mr. Hulme who returned from South Africa, will go to Dawson city to work in the Bank of Commerce.

We, the girls, are practicing the game of baseball every day. We think that we play as well as the boys.

During the early spring, we thought the leaves were late, but they are coming out. "Oh, how beautifully they have grown!"

We are practicing baseball this session and our players are very good. We like to play baseball better than foot ball this year.

We read that Thomas Rae, a farmer, about 45 years of age, living in Holland, Manitoba, was killed last Thursday night by lightning.

We are kindly allowed to have an hour recreation in the evening, from 6.30 to 7.30 o'clock. We hope to enjoy ourselves very much.

Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelly and Rev. Father Sheedy came up to the Institution to visit us last week. We were very much pleased to see them.

The Census enumerator visited the Institution last week and counted the resident officers and teachers. We hope they gave their true ages.

The lawn in front of the Institution is getting beautiful and looks like a park, but we are much in need of rain, which may come before this local appears.

Mr. Hunt, our neighbor, left Belleville for California last fall because his health was poor, but he returned home last week. He is looking much improved.

To the teachers:—Who of you are going to the Pan-American Exposition in Buffalo when school closes? Be careful, and don't get lost, because there will be a great crowd there.

We study hard now every evening because we will have the examination soon. There is a rumor that it will begin on May 20th, but we don't know whether the rumor is true or not.

We are glad that the time is drawing near when we will go home and see all our parents and friends again. But the time will pass more quickly if we fix our minds on our work every day.

We heard that the Duke of Cornwall has arrived at Australia this week. He will have no summer during his visit there, because it is cold in Australia when we have summer. When he comes to Canada, it will be fall.

Wille Longhead will leave Ontario for B. C. this summer. He hasn't seen his family for a long time. He will be greatly delighted to see them again; and we hope that he will have an enjoyable visit. He thinks that he will never come to Ontario again, but it is not certain. He will not come to school again.

I read that an ear specialist visited Thomas A. Edison recently and offered to cure him of his deafness. Mr. Edison exclaimed: "What and give up my great advantage over my fellows? Why I need it in my business, which you see is thinking, and no matter how much noise and fuss you make it doesn't bother me, and I can by my mind upon my work. Give up an advantage like that? Not much."

The newspapers are now writing jokes about deaf mutes, and we like to read them. It shows that deaf mutes are getting educated and are more worthy of notice. Fortunately deaf mutes were pitied and the good is not kept about them. We prefer the jokes to the tears. Here is one: First mute—Weren't you awfully scared when the highwayman held you up? Second mute—Yes. Why I screamed so loud for help that I strained my fingers. Here's another:

The deaf mute arose from his seat and stepped on a nail in the last. "So well, perhaps the world never knew of his silent but awful remark."

A stranger deaf mute came to visit the Institution two weeks ago. He said that he was from Nottingham, England. He visited all the classes. In one class he asked the teacher if he might examine the pupils, and he told him that he might. He wrote on the slate: "Who is the Governor General of Canada?" The class answered the question. Then: "Who was his predecessor?" They answered it. Then: "What is Lord Aberdeen's right name?" They could not answer it. He said they were ignorant and it was a poor school if they did not know that answer. Then the teacher asked him what was Lord Minto's right name? He could not answer. He was ashamed and went out of the room. He was too vain.

On the 5th of May the Methodist pupils all went to the West Belleville church in the morning. Eleven of the senior pupils were baptized and they, with fifteen others, took the Communion. Those who were baptized are as follows: Misses Elizabeth Chatten, Cora Mand Elliott, Mary Ensminger, Mary Myers, Hattie L. Sager, Blanche M. Sager; Messrs John Bartley, Wilber Elliott, Robert Ensminger, Stephen Edwards, Francis West. The others, who had been baptized previously were Misses Eva Brown, Ethel Dixon, Mabel Victoria Elliott, Beatrice Fretz, Olive Hartwick, Ida Justus, Messrs Elmer Barnett, Robt. Brackenborough, Wm. Cornish, Francis Doyle, Harry Grooms, Hartley Head, Robert McMaster, Nate O'Neil, John Zimmerman.

HAMILTON ITEMS.

Mr. Robert McPherson was in Brantford and Woodstock lately.

Mr. W. R. Watt, and Mr. and Mrs. C. Golds and children, of Milton, were in Guelph last week.

Mrs. Wheeler, of St. Catharines, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Klonke, recently.

Messrs Flynn and Wheeler both of Toronto, favored Hamilton with a visit. Mr. James O'Neil has secured a good steady job in the Hamilton Brass Foundry.

Mrs. Goodbraud, (nee Miss Lafferty) of Brantford, was the guest of Mrs. E. Gottlieb, 70 Wellington St. N. for a week last month.

The shoe factory has been closed down, on account of stock-taking, and all the mutes were laid off for a week, but they all returned to work again and will have steady work for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, who are the parents of Messrs. Henry and Emil Gottlieb, moved to the city, where Mr. Taylor has secured a good job.

Mr. Charles Grant is again at work and doing very well.

It is better for a city to be governed by a good man than laws.—Aristotle

Richard Turner, a Brockville boy, who fought with the first Canadian contingent in South Africa, has returned home. He is the only Brockville man who has in any way suffered as a result of his experiences in South Africa, and his case is a sad one, as the young man is totally deafened by an attack of enteric fever contracted at Kromstadt. He lost his speech for some time, but has regained it, but the doctors hold out no hope of him recovering his hearing. Crossing to England, he was treated in the hospital at Rochester, and sailed from Liverpool on the steamship Lake Champlain. Turner is in excellent health.—E.C.



Duncan John McKillop.

There passed away from us by the death of Duncan John McKillop, one of those rare men who have kept mind and life unsoiled for more than half a century. He was born in Aldborough, Co. Elgin, Ontario, the 20th day of October, in the year 1849. He died at the Institution here, on the 9th day of May, 1901. Thirty years of his life have been spent in the school for the deaf, first as pupil finally as teacher. In every capacity he has proven his abilities and worth. Faithful in small things, he has impressed the nobility of his character upon all with whom he has ever come into contact. The measure of his influence and the extent of the good he has wrought during his lifetime can be estimated only by his Creator, who saw fit to deprive him of speech and hearing, that by his very silence he might be enabled to accomplish the work for which his life was created. Though his immediate family lose a dear son and brother, the teachers and officers of the school lose a valued collaborer, associate, comrade and friend; the pupils lose not only a teacher and a most sincere friend, but also a teacher for whom they, one and all, entertain a most genuine affection. Every little child recognized the tender love and gentle goodness of Mr. McKillop, to him they turned for sympathy, comfort, praise or advice as the case might be. Though he could be stern and strict upon occasion, he never was known to do or say an unkind thing. The man whose character can stand the close and daily scrutiny of observant children, and retain always their respect and esteem, can have no higher recommendation. Few persons are gifted with the patience, insight and compassionate pity that were his, in dealing with the children of clouded intellect, whom he seemed to possess a peculiar talent for instructing and with whom he accomplished wonders. "God giveth him beloved sleep," and He has promised to the deaf hearing and to the dumb speech. It takes much of the bitterness from this parting to remember those promises and to know that what was so long denied him here, is now and forever his. And we would not call him back to the life he has left though he beautified it, and left an influence that will remain as long as one of his pupils lives, and longer.

On Friday morning the remains of the deceased were conveyed into the chapel, where the officers, teachers and pupils all met to pay their last tribute to the memory of the departed. After the Lord's Prayer had been reverently recited in concert Superintendent Mathison made a brief address. He said it was a very sorrowful event that had called them together, for it had pleased Providence to take from earth—and they felt confident it was to a better place—their very good friend and teacher, Mr. McKillop. The deceased had been connected with the Institution, as pupil and teacher, for nearly thirty years, and during that time he had merited and enjoyed the esteem and respect of every officer, every teacher and every pupil in the Institution. During this long period he was ever ready to help any of the deaf, to advise them in difficulty, to

include them when in error, to sympathize and aid in the time of trouble and not one of them would ever forget him. And by the deaf everywhere he was highly regarded, and the announcement of his illness in the last CANADIAN METRO had called forth from all over the Province expressions of regret, and many hearts will be sorrowful at the news that their friend had passed beyond. But they must all bow to the will of Him who never errs nor does aught that is unkind, and they were all fully assured that he was quite prepared for the change and had been called to a higher and better sphere where all earthly limitations are removed where ears are opened and where all can see and hear. The relatives of the deceased have ere this all received the sad news, and he wished to extend to the brother who was present and through him to the aged parents and other friends, their heartfelt sympathy in their great sorrow. The scene in the chapel during the address was a pathetic and memorable one. Mr. Mathison himself was deeply affected and was scarce able to conclude his remarks, while tears flowed from every eye and many of the girls were sobbing audibly, for there was not one present who had not been the recipients of kindnesses and favors from the departed, not one whose grief and regret was not deep and unaffected.

Mr. Coleman and Mr. Denys, old associates of the deceased, were then called upon, and both paid warm tributes to his memory. He had ever been to them a true friend whose fine qualities of head and heart elicited the admiration and esteem of all with whom he came into contact.

Mr. Balis then led the pupils in singing "Abide with Me" with deep impressiveness and feeling, after which the pupils moved slowly past for their last look at the familiar and well loved features. The pupils then passed out of the building and lined up on both sides of the road, and then through the long lines of bowed and uncovered heads, and amid falling tears and uncontrollable manifestations of grief, the faithful friend and teacher was borne from the place where he had so long labored, and to the success of which he had so greatly contributed. The remains, which were accompanied by Mr. J. B. McKillop, K. C. of London, were taken to his parental home in Duart Township, where on Sunday it was consigned to its last resting place.

Birds Seen up to Date.

Horned Lark, Killdeer Plover, Blue Birds, Robins, Meadow Lark, Song Sparrow, Tree Sparrow, White Crowned Sparrow, Vesper Sparrow, Chipping Sparrow, Downy Woodpecker, Golden-winged Woodpecker, Sapsucker, Brown Creeper, Spotted Sandpiper, Red-winged Blackbird, Purple Grackle, Cow Bird, Oriole, Black and White Creeping Warbler, Myrtle Warblers, Summer Warblers, Warbling Vireo, Golden crowned Kinglet, Ruby crowned Kinglet, Goldfinch, Blue-jays, Shrikes, Bobolinks, Waxwing or Cedar Bird, Chickadee, Purple Finch, Snow-Bunting, Junco, Tree Swallow, Barn Swallow, Purple Martin, Phoebe Bird, King Bird, Kingfisher, Herons, Gulls.

Cut This Out.

In view of the possible advent during the coming summer of that dread visitant cholera, to America, we publish the following remedy, which is known as the New York Sun mixture:—Take equal parts of tincture of cayenne, tincture of opium, tincture of rhubarb, essence of peppermint, and spirits of camphor. Mix well. Dose fifteen to thirty drops in a wine glass of water according to the age and violence of the attack. Repeat every fifteen minutes until relief is obtained.

He is the free man whom the truth makes free.—Cooper.