

ANGELINE FULLER FISHER.

When the deaf-mute press in 1801... I much wished to see a... and when one Sabbath p. m. in... Mr. Fischer, on coming from his... brought two copies of the... to send to mein Superintendent... well known hand-writing. I... much pleased; grateful, too... who has so much to tax his... who has so many friends among... and the honorable, should... me with a sample copy of... that is sure to prove a power... to the Institution and the... into which it goes.

pluck and push, with a fine command of her native language. Her extensive private correspondence, and many articles contributed to the Times, were beautiful specimens of chirography and choice words paragraphs, evincing a cheerfulness and self-forgetting that was Christ-like. yet she was no petted child of fortune. She was totally deaf, nearly blind, and was never really well or strong. We shall long miss her, and will often speak of her to our young deaf friends as a model worthy their copying.

From our own Correspondent

On the 27th ult., we had a prayer meeting in the Y. M. C. A. Robert Sutton explained the text, which he had chosen, although he did not fully understand how to make it plain, but he hoped to do better next time. We have secured a room in the Y. M. C. A., and use it for Sunday services, and for the debating society, which is to be organized soon.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution. (BY LULU ROBINSON.) Christmas comes but once a year, And when it comes it brings good cheer. Look sharp boys and girls, Santa Claus is coming. A Very Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year to all.

Having lived past the self-complacent, the vainly conceited age, and reached the period where, when I have done my best, it all seems so poor in comparison with what many others have done that my heart takes up the ancient wail, "I am an unprofitable servant!"

This year we have with us a frequent reminder of Canada, in the person of Mr. Charles Locke, who was born at Oshawa. After qualifying himself at the Iowa School for the Deaf, he accepted the position of Art teacher at the South Dakota School, and held it until the state became too poor to continue the Art Department.

There is a rumor circulated on good authority, that Mr. Evans, an English mute, has secured a job at Grant's, the leading dry goods merchant of Brantford.

Waldemar Jensen, who was for some time a pupil at the Minnesota Institution, is now in the public schools. His hearing improved so much that his father thought it better to place him there.