

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below

- Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous

- Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/  
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/  
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index
- Title on header taken from /  
Le titre de l'en tête provient
- Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

- Additional comments /  
Commentaires supplémentaires Some pages are cut off.

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
					✓						

# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

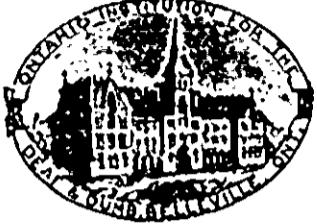
Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. III.,

BELLEVILLE, FEBRUARY 15, 1895.

NO. 17.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB  
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO  
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON. J. M. GIBSON

Government Inspector:

H. T. F. CHAMBERLAIN

Officers of the Institution:

MATHISON, M. A.	Superintendent
MATHESON	Barber
LAKINS, M. D.	Physician
MISS ISABEL WALKER	Matron

Teachers:

H. COLEMAN, M. A.	Head Teacher	MISS J. O. TERRILL	Miss R. TEMPLETON
J. DENNY	Miss M. M. OSTRON	MISS MARY BULL	Miss FLORENCE MATTHEW
JAMES HALL, B. A.	Miss MARY BULL	MISS SYLVIA L. HALL	Miss ADA JAMES
D. J. McILLOP	Miss SYLVIA L. HALL		Monitor
W. J. CAMPBELL	Miss ADA JAMES		
W. F. McKEWART	Monitor		

MISS ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher of Articulation, temporary.

MISS MARY BULL, Teacher of Fancy Work

MISS EDITH M. YARWOOD, Teacher of Drawing

MISS L. N. METCALFE, Clerk and Typewriter Instructor of Printing

Wm DOUGLASS, Supervisor & Associate

G. O. KEITH, Supervisor of Hoys

MISS A. GALLAGHER, Instructor of Sewing and Supervisor of Girls

J. MIDDLEMANN, Engineer

MICHAEL O'MEARA, Farmer

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province who are, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are unable to pay will be charged the sum of \$50 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged for board will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentry and Shoemaking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of the Sewing Machine and all ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away if put in box in office door will be sent to city post office at noon and 2:45 p.m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any use unless the same is in the locked bag.



## The Old Farm-House.

Far away from noise and bustle,  
And the greedy strife for gold,  
There stands a little cottage  
That is low and brown and old.

The doorway a full of posies,  
Of the dear, old-fashioned kind,  
The "lay-lacks" and the roses,  
'Tis there you'll surely find

Birds from the sunny south-land  
No place e'er reach so soon,  
And the apple trees in spring time  
Are a wilderness of bloom.

Though there are many children,  
Within that cottage small,  
A mother's love finds always  
A welcome place for all.

But some amid that household band  
Were tempted far to roam,  
But found no place in any land  
Like that dear cottage home.

Stern-browed and energetic men  
Amid the wide world a noise,  
Within that sheltering fold again  
Are only just "the boys."

Content in homely joy to share  
While in that dear retreat  
They drop the load of toil and care  
And find a rest most sweet.

They tread the same old paths again,  
They climb the fragrant moss,  
They watch the sunset from the lawn  
As homeward come the cows.

Their love a ruling power displays  
Puts all their fears to rout,  
Their hearts are filled with simple faith  
That leaves no room for doubt.

When looking on their father's face,  
The deep trust pictured there  
Will lead them in the way of grace  
Better than a call to prayer.

God bless the sturdy, happy band,  
While there and as they roam—  
The love and sinew of our land  
Spring from the farm-house home.

*Eliza J. Carr, in Western Rural*



## Little Corners.

HOW WE, UNCONSCIOUSLY OR OTHERWISE, INFLUENCE OTHERS.

Georgia Wills, who helped in the kitchen, was rubbing the knives. Somebody had been careless and let one get rusty, but Georgia rubbed with all her might; rubbed and sang softly a little song:

"In the world is darkness,  
So we must shine,  
You in your little corner,  
And I in mine."

"What do you rub at them knives forever for?" Mary said. Mary was the cook.

"Because they are in my corner," Georgia said, brightly. "You in your little corner, you know, and I in mine, I'll do the best I can; that's all I can do."

"I wouldn't waste my strength," said Mary. "I know that no one will notice."

"Jesus will," said Georgia, and then she sang again, "You in your little corner, and I in mine."

"This is my corner, I suppose," said Mary to herself. "If that child must do what she can, I suppose I must. If he knows about knives, it is likely he does about steak," and she broiled it beautifully.

"Mary, the steak was very nicely done to day," Miss Emma said.

"That's all along of Georgia," said Mary, with a pleased red face, and then she told about the knives.

Miss Emma was ironing ruffles, she was tired and warm.

answered. "That is owing to Georgia," then she told about the knives.

"No," said Helen to a friend who urged, "I really cannot go this evening. I am going to prayer meeting, my corner is there."

"Your corner! what do you mean?" Then Helen told about the knives.

"Well," the friend said, "if you will not go with me perhaps I will with you;" and they went to the prayer meeting.

"You helped us over so much with the singing this evening." That was what the pastor said to them as they were going home. "I was afraid you wouldn't be there."

"It was owing to our Georgia," said Helen; "she seemed to think she must do what she could, if it were only knives!" Then she told him the story.

"I believe I will go in here again," said the minister, stopping before a poor little house. "I said yesterday there was no use, but I must do what I can."

In the house a sick man was lying. Again and again the minister had called, but he wouldn't listen to him; "but to-night" he said, "I have come to tell you a little story." Then he told him about Georgia Wills, about her knives and her little corner, and her "doing what she could," and the sick man wiped the tears from his eyes, and said:

"I'll find my corner, too, I'll try to shine for him."

And the sick man was Georgia's father, Jesus, looking down on her, said: "She hath done what she could," and gave the blessing.

"I believe I won't go to walk," said Helen, hesitatingly. "I'll finish that dress of mother's; I suppose I can if I think so."

"Why, child, are you here sewing?" her mother said. "I thought you had gone to walk?"

"No, ma'am; this dress seemed to be in my corner, and so I thought I would finish it."

"In your corner!" her mother repeated, in surprise; and then Helen told about the knives.

The door bell rang and the mother went thoughtfully to receive a pastor.

"I suppose I could give more," she said to herself, as she slowly took out the \$10 that she had laid aside for missions. "If that poor child in the kitchen is trying to do what she can, I wonder if I am? I will make it twenty-five." And Georgia's guardian angel said to another angel: "Georgia Wills gave \$25 to our dear people in India to-day."

"Twenty five dollars?" said the other angel. "Why, I thought she was poor?"

"Oh, well, she thinks she is, but her father in heaven isn't, you know. She did what she could, and he did the rest."

But Georgia knew nothing about all this, and the next morning she brightened her knives and sang cheerily:

"In the world is darkness,  
So we must shine,  
You in your little corner,  
And I in mine."

## No More Trouble.

Almost anything is better than a quarrel. Even if your neighbor's hens forage in your garden, it is best to control your temper. Try a little innocent strategy, like this reported by the New York Weekly. The trick is not patented.

"Are you still troubled by your neighbor's chickens?" asked one man of another.

"Not a bit, was the answer. "They are kept shut up now."

"How did you manage it?"

"Why, every night I put a lot of eggs on the grass under the grape-vine, and every morning, when my neighbor was looking, I went out and brought them in."—*Youth's Companion.*

## Really Useful Speech.

The combined system schools do not waste so much time in trying to teach the congenitally and totally deaf as do the pure oral schools. They teach speech to only the very brightest of that class and with them they are quite as successful as the pure oral schools in giving them REALLY USEFUL speech—that is, speech that they can use after leaving school anywhere and wherever they go—and the success in both cases amounts to nothing of PRACTICAL value.

But what is really useful to them in school may prove of but little use to them out of school, and that proves nothing. In proof of this we will cite a case that has recently come to our notice. It is that of a young man, a recent graduate.

He was for eight of the nine years he was in school in the pure oral department. He was given to understand that he was the happy possessor of really useful speech, in fact he was one of the best, if not the best in his class in that respect. He was proud of it and resolved when he left his teacher's hands to make practical use of his hardly acquired speech.

But when he came to put his speech to practical use in every day intercourse with people who did not know him he was so often greeted with "Hey! What did you say? What do you mean? quizzical looks and puzzled expressions, that he gradually gave up speech and substituted writing. And to-day his speech is almost entirely gone!

To crown all, in his isolated and lonely condition he sought out and made the acquaintance of the sign taught deaf and from them learned the sign language. Then he made the discovery that he was far below those sign-taught fellows in general information and not up on current topics. He is rapidly picking up now and thanks God for the sign language.

Now was not the time and money spent in giving this pupil speech entirely thrown away?

This is not the only case that we know of.

But it is just such cases that make us skeptical of the claims of the oralists to give REALLY USEFUL speech, to the congenitally and totally deaf, and we have the practical observations and the experience of many such to back us. The combined systems can give quite as good speech to the congenitally deaf (such as it is) as the oral method and it gives a better education to boot, because it does not waste so much time on speech. With the semi-mute and semi-deaf the oral and combined schools are on a par, the advantage if any, being with the combined school that uses signs in the chapel and for imparting information to its pupils collectively.—*The Exponent.*

No receptacle has ever been made strong enough to resist the bursting power of freezing-water. The twenty-pound steel shells have been burst asunder as though made of pottery.

Since happiness is necessarily the supreme object of our desires, and duty the supreme rule of our actions, there can be no harmony in our being except when our happiness coincides with our duty.

In order to influence character forming, there must be love and sympathy for the pupil by the teacher. It must be genuine, real, and I want to say natural. Without these there seems to be something lacking. With them abounding in the heart and soul, and by wisdom and a high sense of justice, the influence of the teacher in moulding the life and character is unlimited. After love and sympathy I would place a high sense of justice in all our dealings with the children. We must at least prove to them by our actions that we are striving to mete out to them even-handed justice.—*The Educator.*

Life is but a short day, but it is a working day. Activity may lead to evil, but inactivity cannot lead to good.



# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb,  
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

## OUR MISSION

**First**—That a number of our pupils may learn typewriting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

**Second**—To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf mute subscribers.

**Third**—To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils, now in the institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

## SUBSCRIPTION:

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postage stamps, or registered letter.

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us, that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted—if we know it.

## ADVERTISING.

A very limited amount of advertising, subject to approval, will be inserted at 25 cents a line for each insertion.

Address all communications and subscriptions to

**THE CANADIAN MUTE,**

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO.



FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1895.

## The Rotary System.

We have read with much interest the discussion that has been carried on by some of our exchanges relative to the merits and demerits of the rotary system in Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb. Able arguments, deduced both from theory and from experience, have been advanced on both sides. As usual the adherents of both the rotary and non-rotary systems are positive that their plan has all the virtues and the other all the disadvantages. The weight of argument, however, seems to be undoubtedly in favor of the non-rotary system. It is possible, or even probable, that the rotary system would be the better in an acedemical or post-graduate school, where students seek for a "higher education." Here, trained specialists in the different subjects taught would be necessary for the accomplishment of the best results. But no such necessity exists in the other Institutions for the deaf and dumb. Here and in similar schools pupils generally enter at an early age and all that is hoped to be or possibly can be accomplished during the school term is that each pupil may acquire as good a knowledge of the English language, arithmetic, geography, with a smattering of other subjects, as is given in the public schools to hearing children. For imparting such instruction no trained specialists are needed, each teacher that is fit to teach at all is quite able to carry his or her class as far as is needed in all of these subjects.

Assuming, then, that the necessity does not exist for the rotating system, the question resolves itself into one of expediency. We think the non-rotating system preferable for many reasons, of which the following are some of the chief:—

1. The rotating system causes unavoid-

able confusion and loss of time. It is not possible that a class can finish their work in one room, leave that room, enter another, take their seats and be ready for work in less than five minutes. The loss of five minutes several times each day amounts to a good deal in the aggregate.

2. The rotating system would necessitate a cast-iron time table, which is not desirable. It would be incumbent on each teacher to stop work on each lesson at an exact moment of time—an obvious disadvantage as compared with the flexible non-rotating system. No matter how methodical a teacher may be it very often happens that when the time allotted to a certain subject has expired the lesson is not quite complete, and unless it can be then finished the value of the whole lesson is almost entirely lost. With hearing children this would not so much matter, for the next time the subject could be resumed, after a brief review, at the point where it was broken off; but in very many cases this could not be done with deaf children, and the whole lesson would have to be repeated. We insist that good work requires that each teacher should be free to extend the time allotted to a lesson if wise to do so, as it often is. A carefully devised time table is a useful servant, but it would no longer be a servant, but an inexorable master, if everything had to be made subservient to its behests, and if each teacher had to keep its requirements constantly in mind with fear and trembling lest he exceed even by a few moments the arbitrary time allotted to him.

3. It is true of all children, especially of the deaf, that the best work can be done by the teacher who is in direct and constant contact with his pupils. It is a fact known to all instructors of the deaf that the bulk of the teaching is not with the class as a whole but with each pupil individually; and that teacher only can be successful who has thoroughly acquainted himself with the disposition and aptitudes of each one of his pupils. Under the rotary system this would be impossible, and this negation of the personal equation, this loss of power arising from that strong feeling of intimacy and affection between teacher and pupils, is the greatest and the sufficient condemnation of the rotary system.

These are a few of the many reasons why the rotary system seems to us very undesirable. In the public schools of Ontario—the best in the world—neither classes nor teachers rotate, and our best educationalists certainly would not approve of the adoption of that system, which, however, is a good one for high schools and colleges; and as the work done at the schools for the deaf is similar in scope to that done in our public schools, the rotary system is no more needed here than there, while from the nature of the case it is not nearly so well adapted to the deaf as to hearing children.

Mr. Clarke, of the Michigan School for the Deaf, thinks deaf-mute children should be sent to school at a much earlier age than they now are. In theory his reasons sound well, but we see no justification for the mothers of even deaf children entirely abdicating the functions of motherhood, nor for the State to become foster-mother of babies whose parents are able to look after them. Every argument brother Clarke adduces would apply with equal force to the admission of these children at the earliest age at which the appreciable development of the hearing child's mind begins, which is when it is but a few months old. We think Mr. Clarke's proposition is therefore disposed of by the *reductio ad absurdum*.

## The Convention and the A. A. T. P. T. T. of S. T. P. D.

The union of the Convention of Instructors of the Deaf in America and the Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf is not likely to be consummated. The Joint Committee, to whom the matter was referred,—on the part of the Association, the Hon. Gardner G. Hubbard, Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, and Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, and, on the part of the Convention, President E. M. Gallaudet, Mr. W. O. Connor, and Mr. R. Mathison,—met in Washington on the 7th inst., all the members being present. After a brief conference, it was decided to report to the organizations represented that the members of the Committee were unable to agree upon any plan of union that would be satisfactory.

## Obituary.

Professor William M. Chamberlain died at his home, 23 N. Jay street, of the grip, Monday morning, aged 62 years. He was born in Wakefield, Mass. When a young child his hearing became affected and he soon became totally deaf. He was married 33 years ago, his wife being a deaf-mute. He came to Rome 12 years ago and took a position in the Central New York State Institute as teacher and foreman in the printing department. He was connected with the *Deaf Mute Register* from the time it was started, and at one time was its sole editor. He was well known and greatly respected. Besides his wife he leaves three children, William W., John H., of Rome, and Thomas H., of Buffalo, also a sister, Mrs. Mary B. Hunt, of Baker, Neb.

We clip the above from the *Utica Morning Herald*, of Feb 5th. Mr. Chamberlain was one of the best and most widely known among editors of papers devoted to the interests of the deaf, and while we add our tribute to his worth and ability in that capacity, we extend our heartfelt sympathies to those nearer and dearer, whose was the right to call him "father," and whose the privilege to call him "friend." A fearless, uncompromising friend to the deaf, he was known and trusted far and wide, and the keepest thrusts of his trenchant pen were ever levelled in defence of what inured to the greatest good of the greatest number and the highest interests of his fellows, now called upon to mourn his absence.

Superintendent Nelson has our sympathies in the loss of an efficient and valued officer; and the staff of the *Register*, the passing of a thorough instructor, fatherly advisor and ever true friend.

Mr. C. was editor of the first now-a-days paper published for the deaf: *The Gallaudet Guide*, and the oldest in service of any editor of papers for the deaf.

## The Proper Mental Attitude.

Can deafness be cured by hypnotism? is now the moot subject of discussion among deaf-mute papers. Space devoted to such a discussion is quite wasted, since no one knows anything about it, and theorizing is valueless since there are no facts for the foundation of any arguments pro or con. The only way in which any light can be thrown on the subject is to have a number of experiments performed by experts. We have no patience with that fossilized conservatism which sneers at every new proposition simply because it is new; nor do we sympathize with that reckless optimism which is ready to accept every passing suggestion as a demonstrated verity. He is a bold man who, in view of the marvellous advances being made all along the lines of hypnotism and mental suggestion, will characterize Dr. Curvier's proposition as an absurdity or an impossibility. The proper attitude towards such a suggestion or assertion is that of hopeful observation. His is not a well-trained nor a scientific mind which pronounces in an off-hand manner either for or against any new theory. The mind should be kept open for the consideration of any facts that may be ascertained, and the final judgment held in abeyance till a sufficient amount of data has been accumulated on which to base an intelligent conviction.

## The Superintendent Back.

Superintendent Mathison returned on the 12th from his visit to Toronto, Philadelphia and Washington. While in Toronto he attended the Press Banquet and met the rules of that city at their regular meeting on Sunday afternoon in the Y. M. C. A. rooms. Accompanied by Dr. T. F. Chamberlain, Inspector of the justly celebrated Institution for the Deaf at Mount Airy, near Philadelphia, he visited, where a hearty and cordial welcome was given by Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, the accomplished Superintendent. A hurried tour of some of the class-rooms was followed by an inspection of the various industries and buildings. Much valuable information was gained from Dr. Crouter, which may be crystallized into solid advantages for the work of our Institution. An Institution for the Blind in Philadelphia was the next place favored, and then on to Washington where they were met by President Gallaudet, of Gallaudet College. The chapel services and class-room work afforded the highest evidences of the thorough instruction given the students. Inspector Chamberlain and Mr. Mathison enjoyed the kind and thoughtful hospitality of President Gallaudet and his estimable wife and daughters while there. During an enforced stay in Washington the sights of the place were taken in, Superintendent Connor, of the Georgia School being guide. The Museum, Smithsonian Institute, U. S. Treasury Department, the Congress of the U. S., the Senate, Supreme Court, the Monument and other points of interest being visited. Several feet of snow and intense cold weather blockaded the railways so that trains could not make outside points. The Sunny South was changed into an arctic region, and only the comforts of a Georgia fire made life worth living. New York was the next city to be visited but after being snugly tucked in for the night an order from the railway authorities to vacate the sleeping car on the track, turned the travellers out into the cold and a change of direction was decided upon. Heading for home a start was made into last Saturday night, and travelling on Sunday, (which under the circumstances was a work of necessity) with seven locomotives pushing a snow-plough and hauling one baggage car, a second-class car with 60 laborers armed with snow shovels, and a first class car containing about 40 snow-bound passengers, and going through snow-drifts, ten feet high and five hundred feet long. Canandaigua was sighted on Sunday night, where several hundred other detained passengers filled up all the hotels and boarding houses of the place. On Monday afternoon a snow-plough worked through from Rochester and the snow imprisoned travellers were released and sent out amid the cheers and hurrahs of the townspeople and the singing of "Home, sweet home" by the passengers. A quick run to Rochester and on to Buffalo, with an eight hours wait there, Suspension Bridge on the Canadian side was reached about ten o'clock the next morning, and they were glad to be again in God's own country. They arrived in Toronto on time and Mr. Mathison came on to be the pleased recipient of joyful demonstrations of delight from all the pupils in the dining-room.

"I've been pondering over a very singular thing." "What is it?" "I'm putting a ring on a woman's third finger should place you under that woman's thumb."

It is positively injurious to be plotting to ourselves the woes of fellow men unless we endeavor to relieve them. Every time our compasses strayed, and no a lion is taken hearts are hardened and our vision impaired.

## A Merry Heart.

Clear day or cloudy day,  
Mild or heart or cold,  
A happy heart keeps hoisting  
A merry heart is bold,  
Though the wind of Fortune blow  
Out of wintry skies,  
Face it smiling as you go  
A merry heart is wise.

By and by the sun will shine,  
Day must follow night,  
Darkest hour is the sign  
Of returning light,  
Not to in His Heaven still,  
Though the world denies,  
And cherry courage waits on will  
A merry heart is wise.

Over rugged things we climb  
To our last estate,  
We shall stumble many a time,  
But we conquer fate,  
And we choose the better part  
So that evil flies,  
When we keep the dauntless heart,  
The merry heart that's wise.

MARY BRADLEY in Youth's Companion.

## "Mark Time!"

In a recent talk to the members of the Boys' Brigade, the command was given to the battalion by Henry E. Drake.

"Mark time!" You don't make much progress under this order, but the words are full of meaning—mark time.

Now, time is the most valuable and important thing in the world. We have not a moment of it that we can call our own. God owns it all. The point of a cambric needle covers more space than the time that it covers in your own.

Have you ever thought of its value? If you lose a moment of it, the wealth of the world can not buy it back. We are told of a certain queen who offered on her death bed millions of her money for an inch of time. She could not get it. We may be rich some day and be able to spare money, but we shall never have any time to spare. When men speak of spare time they don't mean just that, but they speak of time which they feel they can take from some things for some other things.

No one can spare time. It is more precious than rubies and gold, therefore, mark time! Fill it up with good deeds. Never waste a moment of your time, above all, never waste a moment of another's time. If you have an engagement for nine o'clock keep it at nine o'clock. Start early in life to keep your engagements promptly, it will save your own time and the other man's.

A general sent for an officer, who came behind time and began to apologize, saying, "Only a few minutes."

"Sir," said the general, "I have been in the habit of calculating the value of a second."

If you are an employe your time belongs to your employer. Don't forget this. It is only as honest to steal from the time your employer pays for as it is to steal from his till or purse.

Time is full of opportunity. It will fill you with knowledge and wisdom if you use it rightly. Burrill, earning his living as a blacksmith learned eighteen languages by using his spare moments.

The loss of a minute is a total loss—the right use of a minute may be of untold value. Therefore, boys, mark time!

## Bright and Dull Pupils.

Show pupils are sometimes pretty, usually intelligent, and often vain. They seldom make mistakes, and never look sheepish. When strangers visit the school, the show pupils are a matter of course expect to be exhibited. There are show pupils in every school, but there are not enough in any school. Every pupil ought to be a show pupil. Give the dull pupil the same chance as the bright one. There are some thoughts, some ideas in his brain. Let him express them before visitors, even if his language is crude and imperfect and his manner awkward. Ease and grace may come in time. His feelings may be keener than his intellect. Do not extinguish the spark of emulation in his breast by thrusting him to the background. Kindly recognition from visitors, accompanied by a smile of encouragement from his teacher, may give him heart to surmount the obstacles that are unknown to his bright classmates. Visitors frequently ask questions that are valuable colloquial language lessons to our pupils. It is unfair to confine to the brighter pupils what is of educational value to all. Genius is as scarce among the deaf as in the general public, and it is a mild but inexorable species of deception to impress visitors to our school with exaggerated opinions as to the smartness of the deaf as a class.

-Oregon Sign.

## BRANTFORD BUDGET.

From our own Correspondent

It is a good while since the last budget from the "Telephone City" appeared. We now think it a necessity of letting those who read know what is going on here, as we have been posted on other places. And Brantford is not going to be slow.

Mr. Smith, the shoemaker, has taken the shop on Terrace Hill, where he is doing well. He has purchased a house and several acres, and has had the house plastered inside and is now living in it. Well he will have to stick to the property as he sticks to his last.

A. V. South reports business very dull for himself. He spends his leisure time training the young colt. It is a fine one and travels fast, and he is proud of it. He seems to be glad that the days are going pretty quick, for he wants spring to come around again, as he will then be busy with the plough and wagon. He says sleighing is splendid, and snow plentiful. On the night of Feb. 13th, at 8 o'clock the thermometer registered 12 below zero, and 20 during the night. As far as can be learned none of the mutes are possessors of frozen ears, noses or toes.

Robert Sutton and A. Shepherd were on the sick list, but are now getting around all right.

Wm. Ross has opened a shoe-shop on his own account. There are three deaf mute shoemakers who run in that line here. There are four others who could do well in that line, but do not follow it.

Mr. Henry Gottlieb is talking about moving on Brant Avenue, one of the pretty streets in Brantford along the line of the street railway, and not far from where he works.

The Brantford Carriage Works is running again. Tom McLaren and Robert Sutton work there and both are glad to be working again.

It is rumoured that Mrs. E. Gottlieb is visiting at her parents, but how long she will stop, it is not known.

## OTTAWA DISTRICT.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. McLelland were up at Cantloy, Que., visiting the former's parents, who invited their relatives and friends to meet their son's bride, and who showed their regard for Mr. McLelland by presenting to him and his bride numerous valuable presents. On the following evening the newly married couple took tea with the groom's aunt and returned to Ottawa the next day.

Mayor Borthwick, of Ottawa, and Ald. Jameson have both of them deaf-mute nieces, the former's niece being Miss Borthwick, of the graduating class of '91, and the latter's being Miss Jameson, of the graduating class of '91. Our senior M. P. also has a deaf-mute relative, in the person of A. A. McIntosh, of Toronto.

Mr. A. Gray, of Metcalfe, informs me that he has received news from his married sister, Mrs. John Noyes who lives near London, that she has a fine baby boy who arrived on the 6th of Jan.

Miss Nellie Gray is in Ottawa for Carnival week, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Whillans.

Mr. Sutton has moved into a more healthy residence. He blames the bad sanitary condition of his late abode for causing his daughter's death.

[The above arrived too late for our last issue. -Ed. MRE.]

## SARNIA NOTES

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Corbett, Owen Sound, was here visiting his relations. While here he was engaged in selling stationery at which he was doing fairly well.

Willie Summers and his father are cutting wood on their farm, about 21 miles from here. He says he likes it so well that he may become a farmer.

Mr. Sickle, an uneducated deaf-mute, is working in the Agricultural Implement factory here. He is said to be a very skilful workman. He had a hearing wife, who is now dead, and he has six children who can all hear.

Did it ever occur to you that there is something even better than the habit of victory? It is just doing one's best every time. When you have done your best even a defeat may be a cause of rejoicing. Success may be won at too great a cost. When its price is broken health, broken honor, broken truth or character, you cannot afford to succeed. -Antichian.

## DETROIT NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

On opening the last issue of your paper, the first thing that met my eye was a bunch of sweet pansy blossoms, and in looking them over I came across one, asking what had become of L. McM. Well, "Pansy," nothing has become of her, but time and news are very scarce with her. You say you never forget old friends who prove worthy of remembrance. Well, I suppose I must consider myself belonging to that class that have shown themselves unworthy, and that I am entirely forgotten.

Your writer is a subscriber to the Michigan Mirror and often sees a bunch of Pansy blossoms in it and wonders why THE CANADIAN MUTE is not so fortunate as to get one a little oftener.

In my last letter I said we expected to have a social soon. Well, we had one, and a very pleasant one too, on Saturday, Feb. 2nd, from 7.30 till 10.30. There were about thirty-four present besides Rev. Mr. Mann. The Social was held in the Parish house of St. John's Episcopal Church. The refreshments, consisting of plenty of cake, sandwiches and coffee, were served at 8.30 and after everyone had had enough, they all gathered around Mr. Mann, who told many interesting little stories about his trip in different parts of Europe. Among those present was Miss Bessie Ball, who is quite well and having a short vacation at present.

We had service twice on Sunday, the 3rd, in the chapel of the church. Miss M. Ball, who was up 's to come to attend the social, was at church in the morning and went home with the writer for dinner, so that she could attend the afternoon service. We had quite a pleasant little visit with each other. Mabel enjoyed the services very much. I do wish your readers could see how well she looks.

We have been having some very cold weather here, but do not think I should complain about it, for it did not get colder than 10 or 12 degrees below zero, while one of the daily papers said it was 20 or 27 degrees below at Belleville. Have often wished I could go back to school days and school friends again, but just now I am thankful I am not there if it is so cold; but I think you all should be thankful you have such a good warm home as the Institution to stay in during the cold winter, where you are always warm and get enough to eat.

I must apologize to THE CANADIAN MUTE for forgetting which date is its birthday. Feb. 1st or Feb. 15th you are just three years old, and I send my hearty congratulations and wishes for many years of success. During the past three years you have done much good, more than you promised when you first started out in the world. I am proud of your success and think all your readers will join me in my congratulations and wishes for a long and successful future.

L. McM.

## His View of It.

"I look upon this Institution for the deaf and dumb just as a part of the great free school system of the state of Ohio. Some speak of it as one of the benevolent institutions of the state. But I object to that classification unless you include in it all the public free schools of the state. I object to calling the deaf and dumb children charity pupils. They are no more charity pupils than those in our public schools.

Said a woman to me the other day: "There is Mr. — a child in this (deaf and dumb) school. He is well off. I think he ought to pay for his son's education." In reply I said: "you are able to pay for the education of your children in the public schools but do not do it. You pay taxes and he pays taxes. If you have a right to have your children educated at public expense so has he."

If there is a stipend attaching to getting an education for less than it costs, it is wide spread, for there is not a student in any school in America who is paying anything like what his education costs. So students of theology, medicine, law, art and sciences as well as the deaf and dumb are charity students.

The parents of the deaf and dumb children and the children themselves may stand up in their manhood and feel that in receiving an education in a free school, they are but receiving what is a part of their heritage of citizenship in this good land." -Mr. Egleson, Supt. of Ohio School for the Deaf.

## TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent.

We have just been passing through a cold snap. We hear some of our friends had their ears bitten by the frost, but now they are breathing easier.

Mrs. Mary Carscadden and Jennie Brown, of Lindsay, sisters of Mrs. John Flynn, were visitors in this city during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mason had a happy addition to their family on the 29th ult., in the shape of a bouncing boy, Shabo!

The deaf were pleased to have Superintendent Mathison and Master George Mathison call at their meeting on Sunday, 3rd. Both made short addresses expressing their pleasure at meeting them. Mr. R. M. said we were blessed with privileges in this city that other deaf-mutes were deprived of, viz., being able to meet among ourselves and where we had kind friends to administer to our spiritual wants. He advised us to trust in God, from whom we were sure to receive a permanent blessing.

Two or three of our hearing friends got up a party of young ladies and gentlemen the other night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. Moore. It is needless to say they had a jolly time. Among the new faces were the Misses McCann and Mary Leeson, Messrs. James and John Loftus and Mr. Geo. Mathison, all of whom added largely to the enjoyment of the evening.

At the society meeting on Wednesday evening, Mr. Slater gave a lecture on "Home." It was well listened to, and there was a good attendance.

We are going to be treated to a lecture on Wednesday night by Mr. Pim, an old friend of Mr. Nasmith. Miss M. Slater will interpret the lecture.

It is much to be regretted that a few of the deaf-mutes are out of work and they find it hard to get through the severe winter, but some of them are being looked after to some extent by some of their benevolent friends.

Mr. Byrne, of Hamilton, is expected in the city next Sunday, when he will probably give us an address in the morning and afternoon on the Gospel.

## Letter from a Former Pupil.

Mr. Coleman a few days ago received an interesting letter from Mr. Syrian H. Pettit, of Fruitville, near Hamilton, who graduated from this Institution in 1891, of which the following is an extract:—

"A few days ago I looked over my examination papers from a lower class to yours, and it amused me, but I was glad to know that I had improved much each year when I was promoted to each class higher. I found that I had forgotten some arithmetic, but I commenced to review what I had studied, and gradually my mental powers in that branch revived to my satisfaction, and I can work it now as well as I used to when at school. I have been thinking of going to the National Deaf Mute College, and I may go if the prospects are bright. Do you think I have any ability to work through the college? The Elc trio R. R. between Hamilton and Grimsby runs splendidly, and I have found it a convenience to go often to attend the services in the Gospel-Meeting Hall, when the mutes hold service. I have been benefited very much. Last Sunday I was there, and the hall was filled. At the evening service we witnessed five baptisms. You may be assured that I am one of Christ's little children, and am trying to live always for Him. It is true that I often get astray, but God helping me, I am trying to do His will in everything. THE CANADIAN MUTE is very good, and every time it comes, I eagerly go to the post office for it. I read the local news with much pleasure. I am well, and hope you and all others in the Institution are the same. My best regards to all."

We are commanded to take up certain duties. It seems to us that we cannot do them. But as we take them up, skill and strength come to us in a mysterious way and the duties are easy. We are set to fight certain battles, but as we enter the conflict, the Invisible One comes and fights by our side, and through him we are more than conquerors. The obstacles give way to the pressure of our feet. The gate opens when we put the key of faith into the lock. The river sinks away as we tread the edge of its water. The mountains are leveled as we move on.—Sunday School Times.



**Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.**

**OFFICERS**  
 President A. E. Smith, Brantford  
 Vice-Pres. P. Fraser, Toronto  
 Secy. Gen. R. O. Blair, Toronto  
 Treasurer D. Hayne, Belleville  
 D. J. McMillan, Belleville  
 D. H. Coleman, Belleville

**INSTITUTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.**  
 President H. Mathison  
 Vice-Pres. Wm. Nurse  
 Secy. Gen. Wm. Douglas  
 Treasurer D. J. McMillan

**FOOT-BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS.**  
 Football: First Eleven, J. Chambers  
 Second Eleven, D. Luddy  
 Hockey: First Team, C. Gilliam  
 Second

**DIFFERENT LITERARY SOCIETY**  
 President H. Mathison  
 Vice-Pres. Wm. Nurse  
 Secy. Gen. D. J. McMillan  
 Treasurer Ada James

**The Canadian Mute.**

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1895.

Within the hearts of all men lie  
 These promises of wiser bliss,  
 Which blossom 'neath that cannot die,  
 In sunny hours like this.  
 —Lowell

**TO SUBSCRIBERS.**

The date after your name on your paper tells when your subscription expires. If yours has expired, we would like you to continue taking the paper. Our terms are in every issue STRICTLY IN ADVANCE, which plan is the best for subscribers as well as ourselves. Should you desire to renew, kindly remit your subscription at once, so that you will not miss any papers.

**The Winter Sports---Hockey.**

**OUR BOYS SHOW BETTER FORM.**

On the evening of the 30th ult., our lads went to town to try conclusions with the "Quintas," one of Belleville's best clubs, and although they were defeated, yet every one in the Institution was well satisfied with their performance. Mr. Mathison kindly placed a team and the largest sleigh at the service of the boys and they went on the ice quite fresh. Five minutes after the game started, Dubois put the puck through; this put the "Quintas" on their mettle and in less than a minute they retaliated, and shortly after scored twice again, the score standing at half time: 3 to 1. After ends were changed our lads' turn came and they soon brought the score even. The city team were the next to put a swath through our goal, which our silent players soon after neatly duplicated and the score was even again. Time was up but the struggle for the mastery continued. Fortune smiled on the "Quintas" and they scored twice in the next fifteen minutes; but although our boys died hard they were only able to plug another goal before play stopped making the final 6 to 0.

The next game on Saturday, 2nd inst., could scarcely be called a match as both teams were out for fun and practice, but the struggle for supremacy was as keen at any time. Our opponents were chosen from the first and second city teams. Chambers guarded our goal posts for the first time and his inexperience cost us two goals before he got settled, then our lads began to pile up the score and during the next hour and half goalled the puck twelve times, five of which were, however, called off by the referee, who was a great stickler for the rules, leaving the score at the end 7 to 1 in our boys' favor. We are under the impression that this is the last time they will venture any of their second team against our seniors.

**HOME NEWS**

—Mr. Douglas has been busy during the past few days making changes in the arrangement of the store-room, thereby adding to the convenience of handling, booking, and delivery of goods.

—Our young boys and girls seem to be hardly little mortals, the cold weather gives them no bother at all, they get out in all weathers. The season's crop of sore throats and colds is wonderfully small for such a large family.

—One of our small boys has made a discovery. He called his teacher's attention to the figure four on the calendar and then drew up one foot to a level with the other knee, and announced to her that he now looked just like the figure four.

—Miss Lynn is visiting the classes in succession to gain experience in the work. Although she was a successful instructor of the hearing, yet she recognizes that to instruct the deaf, an entirely new course is needed. We hope that she will succeed well.

—Our boys and girls got up a nice entertainment among themselves for exhibition in the chapel on Saturday evening, 9th. The pupils enjoyed the affair very much and a pleasant evening was spent. It was storming heavily outside but all was bright and warm within.

—If, as some say, plenty of snow in winter brings abundant crops the following summer, be true, farmers should feel encouraged, for it lays in high piles everywhere and even has to be carted away from some places. The side road past the Institute is still impassable for teams.

—The Winnipeg Institution has several pupils who were formerly at school here with us, and they look with eager anticipation for the arrival of the *Canadian Mute*. We are just as anxious to see the *Silent Echo*, but it is so interesting, it generally gets gobbled up before it reaches our eyes.

—The heavy snow storms of the past week or two have given our horses plenty of extra labor, as work on the farm is slack, the heavy team has been frequently called upon for messenger service. The side walk to the city is completely blocked up and is unlikely to open again until spring or a thaw sets in.

—The other day, a couple of the travelling fraternity favored the kitchen with a visit and after being satisfied there, called at the shoe-shop. I see if they could not get a pair of old boots each. They appeared surprised when told that they were better off in that respect than some of our pupils. The boys have to economize their clothes to the utmost.

—We see in the last issue of the *Silent Echo*, of the Winnipeg Institution, that friend "Joe" received his long lost sock which was unearthed here in a rodent's hole some time ago, and sent to him heavily freighted with Christmas goodies. In his joy, he forgot to thank us. We suppose that he will add it to his collection of curios, and in years to come tell the story of its adventures to future generations of the little *Cooks*.

—When at Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., Dr. Chamberlain and Superintendent Mathison met Harper Cowan and John A. Braithwaite, former pupils of this Institution. Both enjoy the respect and esteem of their teachers and fellow students. Mr. Cowan will in all probability graduate in June next, and Mr. Braithwaite, who has been preparing for matriculation in the Kendall School, may enter the College as freshman.

—The Illinois stamp fiasco struck us in common with other places and several of our lady teachers got taken in. Not wishing to break the chain, our generous hearted ones patiently wrote out the required number of copies and persuaded their friends to take them up. Some, with much trouble, gathered far more than the required number of stamps and sent them in special envelopes, and now to hear how they have been sold is exasperating.

—Our boys have had no reasons to regret the labor they spent on the skating rink. Apart from the opportunities for hockey practice, which has now enabled them to stand shoulder to shoulder and cross sticks successfully with the city athletes, many pleasant hours have

been enjoyed in skating by both sexes. As often as possible, when the work permits, the pupils have been relieved from the work rooms at 1 p. m. and it is a jolly crowd that gathers on the rink at these times. The exercise in the clear bracing air goes far to keep the pupils in health.

—H. Corby, M. P., has again proved his well known liberality and shown his deep interest in athletic sports by putting up a handsome silver trophy to be competed for by the hockey clubs of Belleville and Trenton. Two years ago he did the same for the foot-ball teams, and the cup has been in our careful possession ever since. The setting up of this new prize will give an impetus to winter sport, and the struggle for it will be keen. Our boys are casting covetous eyes on the new trophy, and are losing no chances to fit themselves to do a manly battle for the supremacy. The Y. M. C. A. team hold a good record and bid fair to take the lead, but whether our boys win or lose they will try to manfully uphold the good name of our Athletic Association.

—We never try to hoodwink the visiting public, but it occasionally happens that one or more are treated to surprises. Very recently a young gentleman made a tour of inspection of our school rooms, collecting material for an article to appear in some publication in the future. His first call was upon one of the lower classes. He displayed great interest, and asked very intelligent questions and the teacher gave him all the information he desired. All went well until he asked if they could cipher. Not catching the word she looked to the attendant for aid. The gentleman's pardon was asked for interrupting, and the explanation given that the teacher was deaf. The amazeant depicted upon his face was most amusing. "How did you understand me?" was the natural demand. An explanation of lip-reading did not appear to clear up the mystery for him, and it was not lessened any when she showed him how she could talk to her pupils and they to her by the same method. We suppose he is still puzzling over it and asking every one "How did she do it?" unless he has decided she was a fraud.

—A few months ago we noticed the marriage of one of our attendants, Miss B. Cullen, to Mr. Callery, of Read. Since that time, her old friends have been laying plans to visit her in her new home. One evening last week was the time set to pay the visit, and after tea, as many of them as could be spared from duty, got a conveyance from the city and started on a twenty mile drive, determined to make an all night outing of it. The night was moonlight and the sleighing splendid; the weather was very cold, but with an abundance of wraps for the head and hot bricks for the feet, the journey was accomplished quite comfortably, arriving there soon after 10 p. m. It is needless to say that Bridget accorded her friends a very warm welcome to her home, and had provided everything possible to make their visit pleasant. They remained until 4 a. m. the next morning, when bidding farewell to their hospitable hostess and her husband they returned to the Institution again, arriving in time to begin the day's duties. The trip was rather too long for a pleasure drive but all who participated enjoyed it very much. As a natural consequence, we had a sleepy looking staff of attendants next day, each seeming to be only trying to exist until the evening when wondrous morpheus was an agreeable change.

**Mr. Mathison in Toronto.**

At the press banquet in Toronto on the evening of the 31st ult., Superintendent Mathison replied to the toast of the old journalists. The *News* says:—"R. Mathison, Superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb Institute, was the first man appointed to office by the present Ontario Government, and before his appointment he was engaged for almost a generation in newspaper work. But Bro. Mathison still possesses that youthful appearance which is calculated to confirm the statement of those who say that office-holders never die."

Duty is a power which rises with us in the morning and goes to rest with us at night. It is co-extensive with the action of our intelligence. It is the shadow which cleaves to us, go where we will, and which only leaves us when we leave the light of life.—*Gladstone*.

**The Convention next July.**

At a meeting of the Standing Executive Committee of the Convention of Instructors of the Deaf, held in Washington on the 7th inst., nearly all the arrangements for the holding of the Convention next July, in Flint, Mich., were made. President Gallaudet, Prof. Fay, and Messrs. Connor and Mathison were present and they were authorized by the absent members to transact all necessary business in connection with the forthcoming gathering, which promises to be a large, interesting and representative one.

During Mr. Mathison's absence the past two weeks, his arduous and multifarious duties were discharged by Messrs. Coleman and Denys. Mr. Coleman had charge during the day and Mr. Denys at night, and both must be heartily complimented on the manner in which they met the extra obligations imposed upon them. They manifested unflinching good humor and urbanity, while, at the same time, showing close to the hilt and firmly insisting on prompt obedience to the rules. That Institution is fortunate which has on its staff gentlemen so well fitted to discharge so creditably not only all their ordinary duties, but also all the extraordinary calls made upon them.

When the board ordered supplies in December, the order called for, among other things, 20 dozen canned corn, but either the clerk who wrote the order or the one who filled it made a mistake, and as a result there are 20 dozen cans stacked up in the lower hallway—enough to feed the town till school closes, unless that Canadian giant gives us another visit.—*The Star*

Although there is no label attached we suppose the last clause of the above item is a joke. Will our esteemed contemporary please furnish us with the key in its next issue and tell us who the Canadian giant is? By the way, we never knew before that the people of Kansas ate corn. We always understood that they took it in liquid form.

**PERSONALITIES.**

—Mr. Thomas Bradshaw has returned to Toronto and resumed work with the Massey Co. of that city.

—Misses Edith and Mabel Steel have been visiting at Simcoe for a few weeks, the guests of Mrs. Sutton.

—Mr. Duncan Bloom has been working at shoemaking for some time in Wallaceburg and Glencoe, doing well in both places.

—Mr. Braithwaite, of Canada, has recently been admitted to the Kendall School High Class, and is preparing to enter college next fall.—*Buff and Blue*.

—Cowan, '95, is still carrying his arm around in a sling. He broke his shoulder blade in a game of foot-ball last season and before it had fully knitted together re-broke it by a fall in the gymnasium.—*Buff and Blue*.

—William Baptie, an ex-pupil of Hamilton Institution, has opened a bakery and confectionery business in Lakeshield, Ont. He keeps a full stock of choice confectionery, fruits, bread and cakes, and provides lunch at all hours.

—Mr. Francis Hunt, an ex-pupil, writes that he is home at Rockport for the winter, and in good health. He wishes to be remembered to all his friends in the Institution, and says he intends to build a house at Alexandria Bay in the summer and open a shoe-shop there. We wish him success.

—A painful accident happened to Mr., Mrs. and Miss Etta Grace, at Waterford, last week. While they were out driving, the cutter ran into a snow-bank and they were all thrown out. Mrs. Grace had her collar bone broken, Mr. Grace sustained painful cuts and bruises on his face, Miss Etta luckily escaped unhurt.

—William Corbett, of Owen Sound, spent a few days in Oil Springs, the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Whitehead, whose husband is a leading oil-producer there. He met Willie Kay, who did not recognize him until he learned his name, there was such a change in him, not having seen him for fifteen years.

**The Brook Beneath the Snow.**

'Was down in dad's of felder, where the pussy willers grow.  
I used to go an' listen to the brook beneath the snow.  
Above I heard the roarin' wit' an' saw the snow glist'ring;  
But the brook beneath the snow an' lee danced 'single' like a girl

I'd put my ear down to the lee, I did'nt mind the cold.  
An' w'en I heard its music, there wuz summer in my soul!  
An' w'en dad licked me, an' my heart 'ud bite an' overflow.  
I would go an' hear the music of the brook beneath the snow.

An' then my sob'nt'elango to shouts, and sorer change to glee,  
For it strowed along its music from the mountain to the sea.  
An' I'd stretch my ear to hear it, an' my heart 'ud swell an' glow.  
W'en I listened to the music of the brook beneath the snow

Since then the wintry blasts of life have blown here an' there,  
An' snow storms they have blocked my way an' heeled me everywhere,  
But sheltered from the hurricane, within the valley low,  
I listen for the music of the brook beneath the snow

For I know beneath the snow an' lee that there golden said,  
By that glorious streak of melody that wiggles through the land;  
The storm beats hard; the wind is high; I cannot hear it blow,  
For I listen to the music of the brook beneath the snow

S. W. Hows

**Sign Language in a Restaurant.**

"Is this a lunatic asylum or the Board of Trade?" asked a stranger who had wandered into a quick-service restaurant in Monroe street.

No wonder he asked the question. It was a few minutes past the noon hour, and the every day stampede of wild-eyed and hungry lunchers was at its worst. The tables and the long counter had filled up, and there was the usual clattering of dishes and knives and forks.

What surprised the stranger was the conduct of the coloured waiters. One was clapping his hands, and another snapping his fingers. Others were holding three fingers in the air, doubling their fists, and crossing their arms.

These mysterious signs and signals were being given to the cooks at the back of the room, and were apparently understood. The stranger ordered roast beef rare, and the waiter immediately clapped his hands twice, and then made a motion with his right hand, as if he were trying to shake something off his finger.

"What do you mean by that?" asked the stranger, as he turned in wonder and admiration to see a tall coloured man give an imitation of a Dutch wind-mill.

"You wanted roast beef rare, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's what I ordered."

"How about that fellow waving his arms?"

"That's chicken giblets. We've got about twenty-five signs. It does away with yelling."

"Do the signs that you make give any reasonable explanation of what is ordered?"

"Sometimes. You see, when I clapped my hands twice that meant roast beef, and then when I made that motion with my hand, as if to shake off the dripping of blood, that meant to have it rare."

"It's a kind of Delsarteian method."

"No, sir; the boys got it up. We've got a funny order for kidney stew. I'm afraid to show you for fear they'll think I'm ordering it."

"I see; you make the actions suit the thing to be ordered. When it's ico cream you roll up your collar and shiver, and if it's green apple pie you put both your hands on your stomach and then double up."

"Go on, boss. You're havin' fun with me. Here's your roast beef now," and he received it from another coloured man, who was earnestly inviting him to "take it away."—*Chicago Record.*

**To Sweeten the Breath.**

A woman who adores onions and says she would eat them anyhow because of their salutary effect on her complexion, avers that the scent can be entirely removed, no matter how they have been served if you drink a cup of black coffee immediately after eating them. She says, also, that a clove or wintergreen cream will removed the smell of wine from the breath, and that she uses a gargle of camphor and myrrh if she gets the idea that her breath is the least bit tainted.

**Cannot be Made Over.**

"Your house was pretty badly used up," remarked a visitor to the flooded district in Cincinnati, to an old man who was sitting on the broken steps of a frame cottage that was twisted out of all shape.

"Yes," he replied. "That aint much left of the old house. The high water done a heap of mischief."

"But you'll soon make things over again, as good as new," continued the first speaker.

"Stranger," said the old man, in a husky voice, "there are some things in this yar world that you can't make over ag'in. This was my house, and so it is yet; this was my home, stranger, but it will never be my home ag'in," and he paused, gazing sadly about him.

"That are some things you can't make as they was. When the high water come, my wife was in bed with a fever, and the water come and come, and all the time I thought it couldn't come any higher, but the last thing I knowed it was clear in the house. Then I had to move her, and what with the fright and the cold and all, she was no sooner under a roof on high ground, than she died—my old wife, stranger."

"Yes, she died; died fore Bill—Bill was our boy—come back. He was a good boy to his mother and me, but I didn't understand him, and he went off; yes, went off, to make his own way in the world."

"But his mother said he would come back, and she used to pray the Lord to watch him. She said he would surely come back, and she used to keep his room and his things just as he left 'em. His mother, stranger, always fixed that room every day all ready for him, and if he had come back, everything would have been as he remembered it."

"That room to us, his mother and me, was with more than all the world; but the high water come, and I didn't get a chance to save a thing. All his little boyish things were washed away; the walls is cracked, and when he comes back there will be nothing to tell him of home—no mother, none of his old things, and nothing to show the love of years that has waited for him. Stranger, that are some things you can't make over ag'in as good as now."

With a dreary shake of the head, that told of a sorrow too deep for tears, too holy for expression the old man looked again at his ruined house. But the other's eyes were brimming with tears, and he did not trust himself to speak for many minutes.

But the homely phrase, "Cannot be made over," conveying to my mind another and deeper meaning.

To say at the end of an unwise life: "If I could live my time again, I would do differently," is but an empty breath. Live now, and when comes to you the judgment day of final years, you will not find your service for God and others an experience that you wish "to be made over."—*Youth's Companion.*

**Ideas About Finger-Spelling.**

Really, there are more people conversant with the finger alphabet than at first thought would be supposed. Suppose we allow that there are 40,000 deaf-mutes in our country. If each has ten friends and relatives who can converse by that means, that would make 400,000 persons able to communicate with the deaf in their own "lingo." This is a very good start, and if the deaf themselves would persistently push the spread of the knowledge of the manual alphabet, both individually and through their organizations, the number could be raised to millions. And presently a deaf person would not be able to go anywhere without finding people who could communicate with him. If the advantages which a knowledge of this way of talking often gives the hearing were more generally known, many more would learn it of their own accord. There is the sick-room, where it would be a great boon; in noisy shops or factories the necessity of screaming orders or inquiries would be done away with; in a crowded hall, or in a car, or even across the street, it would form a most quiet and handy method of communication. If a million or two of fellow countrymen would master these simple finger-letters, there would be less excuse for the pretended concern of the ultra oralists to "restore the deaf to society," because the deaf would be "in the swim" all the time, with only a proper effort to obtain a good English education.—*Virginia Gazette.*

**Wonders of the Microphone**

One of the most curious instruments which the development of electrical science has brought into being is the microphone. It embraces within itself almost the whole principle of the modern telephone, and with it may be performed a series of experiments which, aside from being interesting, are wonderfully significant of what we may expect from its development in the near future. By its aid the footsteps of a fly walking on a stand on which it is placed are clearly heard, and give the sensation of a horse's tread, and even a fly's scream, especially at the moment of death, is easily audible. The rustling of a feather or a piece of dress goods on the board of the instrument, completely inaudible under ordinary circumstances, are distinctly heard in the microphone. The ticking of a watch is rendered very loud at quite a distance from the receiver. A musical box placed in connection with the instrument transmits so much sound as to render it impossible to distinguish individual notes. A current of air blown sharply on the instrument sounds like a distant trickle of water. And the rumbling of a carriage outside the house is transformed into a very intense crackling noise, not unlike the sound of the burning of pine logs.

The instrument in appearance assumes various shapes, inasmuch as the very simplicity of its principle admits of its being made of various substances and almost any form. All that is necessary for its simple working is to have what is known, technically, as a "loose contact"—that is, an electric circuit whose continuity at some point is capable of being varied. Three nails make one of the best of microphones. Two of the nails are laid on a board parallel to each other, and say one half inch apart. The other nail is laid across and makes a loose contact between the two, which are respectively connected to a battery cell and to a telephone receiver. If a fly, for instance, be confined in a small box, placed on the board on which the nails are laid, the slightest vibration caused by the movements of its feet will render the unstable contact of the nails still more unsteady, and by thus altering the force or amount of the electricity which passes, will reproduce in the telephone receiver an exact but magnified facsimile of what is taking place in the box.—*Selected.*

When a skeptic once tried to convince Addison, the English essayist, that the Christian religion was a delusion, "the baseless fabric of a vision," his reply was: "No matter. Call it a dream, if you will. But don't wake me up. Let me cherish the sweet delusion, since it makes me a happier and a better man."

**ONTARIO**  
**BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
BELLEVILLE, ONT.  
SEND for the 24th annual circular, an other interesting matter.  
Address—  
**ROBINSON & JOHNSON.**

**A Business Education.**  
A BOOK OF VALUABLE INFORMATION ON the subjects of  
**BOOK-KEEPING and SHORTHAND**  
SENT FREE. ADDRESS  
**BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
BELLEVILLE, ONT.  
**TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.**

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows: Every Sunday morning at 11 a. m. in the Y. M. C. A. Building at corner Queen Street West and Dufferin Road. Leaders: Messrs. Fraser, Boulton and Slater. In the afternoon at 7 p. m. in the Y. M. C. A. Building, at corner of Spadina Avenue and College Street. Leaders: Messrs. Naunth and Bridgen.

The Literary Society meets on the first and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, alternately at Y. M. C. A. Building, corner of Queen St. West, Dufferin Road and Spadina Ave. at 8 p. m. President, C. J. Howe. Vice-Pres., J. T. Smith. Secretary, J. Wm. Boulton. Treas., H. Moore. All resident and visiting deaf mutes are cordially invited to attend the meetings. The Secretary's address is 55 Bally Street.

**Grand Trunk Railway.**  
TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION  
WEST 3:25 a. m. 11:58 a. m. 3:30 p. m.  
EAST 1:05 a. m. 9:25 a. m. 12:25 p. m. 6:50 p. m.  
MADOC AND PETERBORO; BRANCH—5:45 a. m. 12:45 a. m. 3:10 p. m.

**GENERAL INFORMATION**

**Classes :—**  
SCHOOL HOURS. From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p. m.  
DRAWING CLASSES from 3:30 to 5 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons of each week.  
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASSES on Monday and Wednesday afternoons of each week from 2:30 to 3.  
SINGING CLASSES for Junior Teachers on the afternoons of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 3:10 to 4.  
EVENING REPEY from 7 to 8:30 p. m., for pupils and from 7 to 8 for Junior pupils.

**Articulation Classes :—**  
From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p. m.

**Religious Exercises :—**  
EVERY SUNDAY.—Primary pupils at 9 a. m., senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lectures at 2:30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.  
Each School Day the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:15 a. m., and the Teacher in-charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.  
WORLDWIDE VISITING CLERGYMEN. Rev. Canon Clarke, High Rev. Monsignor Farrell, V. O. Rev. J. L. George, (Presbyterian); Rev. G. N. Baker, (Methodist); Rev. H. Marshall, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. MacLean, (Freebyterian); Rev. Father O'Brien.  
LITERARY CLASSES. Sunday afternoon at 1:15; International Series of Sunday School Lessons. Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

**Clergymen of all Denominations are cordially invited to visit us at any time.**

**Industrial Departments :—**  
PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND CARETAKERS. HOURS from 7:30 to 8:30 a. m., and from 3:30 to 5:30 p. m. for pupils who attend school. Those who do not from 7:30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon.  
TWO SEWING CLASSES HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3:30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

**Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.**

**Visitors :—**  
Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 9:30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1 p. m. in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

**Admission of Children :—**  
When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong their taking with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

**Visitation :—**  
It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come, however, they will be made welcome to the classrooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the City at the Hoffman House, Queen's, Anglo-American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

**Clothing and Management :—**  
Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission upon each occasion.

**Sickness and Correspondence**  
In case of the serious illness of pupils letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THAT ANK WILL.  
All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks; letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as nearly as possible, their wishes.  
No medical preparations that have been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.  
Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise medicines and appliances for the cure of Deafness. In 99 cases out of 100 they are frauds and only want money for which they do no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in case of adventurous deafness and be guided by their counsel, and advice.  
**R MATHISON,**  
Superintendent