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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VII.

BELLEVILLE, OCTOBER 15, 1898.

NO. 2.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:
THE HON. E. J. DAVIS, TORONTO

Government Inspector:
DR. T. P. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:

R. HATHISON, M. A. Superintendent.
A. MATHISON, Registrar.
J. E. BAKES, M. D. Physician.
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron.

Teachers:

D. H. COLEMAN, M. A. Head Teacher.
J. DENNY, Head Teacher.
JAMES C. HALL, B. A. Head Teacher.
D. J. McNEILL, Head Teacher.
W. J. CAMPBELL, Head Teacher.
GEO. F. HERBERT, Head Teacher.
L. C. FORKNER, Head Teacher.
M. J. MANNING, Head Teacher.
MISS J. O. TYRRELL, Head Teacher.
MISS B. TEMPLETON, Head Teacher.
MISS MARY HULL, Head Teacher.
MISS SYLVIA L. HALL, Head Teacher.
MISS ADA JAMES, Head Teacher.
MISS SYBILINA LYNN, Head Teacher.
MISS NINA BROWN, Head Teacher.

Teachers of Articulation:

MISS L. M. JACK, Teacher of Articulation.
MISS CAROLINE GIBSON, Teacher of Articulation.

MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

MISS L. S. MITCHELL, Clerk and Superintendent of the Office of Printing.

WM. DODD, Streetkeeper & Assistant Superintendent.
WM. NUTTS, Master Shoemaker.

G. O. KRITH, Superintendent of Boys etc.
JOHN F. BASK, Engineer.

MISS M. DUMPLEY, Seamstress, Supervisor of Girls etc.
JOHN DOWRICK, Master Carpenter.

MISS H. MCNICH, Trained Hospital Nurse.
D. CONRIGHAM, Master Baker.

JOHN MOORE, Farmer and Gardener.

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford education and 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 able 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, Carpentery 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 such 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. HATHISON,

Superintendent
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

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 noon 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 one unless the same is in the locked bag.



Bulwer's Last Poem.

There is no death! The stars go down
To rise up in some fairer shore
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forevermore.

There is no sin! The dust we tread
In all things beneath the summer shower
To golden grain, or mellow fruit,
Or rainbow tinted flower.

The granite rocks disorganize
To feel the hugging winds they bear
The forest trees letak daily life
From out the steely air.

There is no death! The leaves may fall,
The flowers may fade and pass away
They only wait through wintry hours
For coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form
Walks over the earth with silent tread
He bears our best loved things away
And then— we call them dead.

He leaves our hearts all desolate,
He slacks our faintest sweetest flowers
Transported into bliss they now
Adear immortal bowers.

And ever hear us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread
For all the boundless universe
(to life there are no dead).



A Plucky Boy.

The boy marched straight up to the counter.

"Well, my little man, said the merchant complacently he had just risen from such a glorious good dinner!"

"What will you have to-day?"

"Oh, please sir, mayn't I do some work for you?"

It might have been the pleasant blue eyes that did it, for the man was not accustomed to parely with such small gentleman, and Tommy wasn't seven yet, and small of his age at that.

There were a few wisps of hair along the edges of the merchant's temples, and looking down on the appealing face the man pulled at them. When he had done twearing them he gave the ends of his cravat a brush, and then his hands travelled down to his vest pocket.

"Do some work for me, eh? Well, now, about what sort of work might your small manship calculate to be able to perform? Why, you can't look over the counter?"

"Oh, yes, I can, I'm growing, please, growing fast, there, see if I can't look over the counter?"

"Yes, by standing on your toes are they coppered?"

"What, sir?"

"Why, your toes. Your mother could not keep you in shoes if they were not."

"She can't keep me in shoes anyhow, sir," said the voice hesitated.

The man took pains to look over the counter. It was too much for him, he couldn't see the little toes. Then he went all the way around.

"I thought I should need a microscope," he said very gravely, "but I reckon if I get close enough I can see what you look like."

"I'm older than I in big sir, was the next rejoinder. "Folks say I am very small of my age."

"What might your age be, sir?" responded the man, with emphasis.

"I am almost seven," said Tommy, with a look calculated to impress even six feet men. "You see, my mother hasn't anybody but me, and this morning I saw her crying because she could not find five cents in her pocket book, and she thinks the boy who took the ashes stole it—and I have not had any breakfast, sir. The voice again hesitated, and tears came to the blue eyes."

"I reckon I can help you to a breakfast, my little fellow," said the man, feeling into his vest-pocket. "There,

will that quarter do?" The boy shook his head.

"Mother wouldn't let me beg, sir."

"Humph! Where is your father?"

"We never heard of him, sir, after he went away. He was lost, sir, in the steamer City of Boston."

"Ah! that's bad. But you are a plucky fellow, anyhow. Let me see," and he puckered up his mouth, and looked straight down into the boy's eyes, which were looking straight to him.

"Saunders," he asked, addressing a clerk, who was rolling up and writing on parcels, "is Cash No. 1 still sick?"

"Dead, sir, died last night," was the low reply.

"I'm sorry to hear that. Well, here's a youngster that can take his place."

Mr Saunders looked up slowly, then he put his pen behind his ear, then his glance travelled curiously from Tommy to Mr. Towers.

"Oh, I understand," said the latter; "yes, he is small, very small, very small indeed, but I like his pluck. What did No. 4 get?"

"Three dollars, sir," said the still astonished clerk.

"Put this boy down for four. There, youngster, give him your name, and run and tell your mother you have got a place at \$4 a week. Come back on Monday and I'll tell you what to do. Here's a dollar in advance, I'll take it out of your first week. Can you remember?"

"Work, sir, work all the time?"

"As long as you deserve it."

Tommy shot out of that shop. He over broken stairs that had a twist through the whole flight creaked and trembled under the weight of a small boy, or perhaps, as might be better stated, laughed and chuckled on account of a small boy's good luck, those in that tenement-house enjoyed themselves thoroughly that morning.

"I've got it, mother! I'm took. I'm a cash boy! Don't you know when they take parcels the clerk calls 'Cash!'—well, I'm that. Four dollars a week! and the man said I had real pluck, courage, you know. And here's a dollar for breakfast, and don't you ever cry again, for I'm the man of the house now."

The house was only a little 10x16 room, but how those blue eyes did magnify it! At first the mother looked confounded, then she looked—well, it passes my power to tell how she did look as she took him in her arms and hugged him, kissed him, the tears streaming down her cheeks. But they were tears of thankfulness. —English Journal.

Waiting for Her Boy.

A few years ago, in one of the growing cities of New York State, there was a home into which the sorrow of a father's death had entered. The sons, of whom there were several, were of a nervous temperament, full of animation and exposed to many temptations which endanger the youth in large cities.

The widowed mother realized the vast importance of her responsibility, and many a time did she look upward toward the Heavenly Father for divine aid in the guidance of her fatherless boys. She made it a rule never to retire for rest at night until all her sons were at home. But as the boys grow older this became a severe tax both on her time and health, often keeping the faithful mother watching until the midnight hour.

One of her boys displayed a talent for music, and became a skillful violinist. He drifted among the wrong class of people, and was soon at balls and parties that seldom dispersed until the early hours of the day.

Upon one occasion it was nearly seven o'clock in the morning before he went to his home. Entering the house and opening the door of the sitting room, he saw a sight never to be effaced from his memory.

In the old rocking chair sat his aged mother fast asleep, but evidently she

had been weeping. Her frilled cap, as white as snow covered her gray hair, the knitting had fallen from her hands, while the tallow from the candle had run over the candle stick and down her dress.

Going up to her the young man exclaimed "Why, mother! What are you doing here?"

His voice startled her, and, upon the question being repeated, she attempted to rise and piteously, but oh so tenderly looking up into his face, said: "I am waiting for my boy."

The sad look and those words so expressive of that long night's anxiety, quite overcame the lad, he said: "Dear mother, you shall never wait again like this for me."

That resolution has never been broken. But since then that mother has passed into the world beyond, where she still watches and waits, but not in sorrow, for her boy.

A Pointed Rebuke.

The principal of a girls' school once administered an effective rebuke to a pupil who was always complaining of her ailments. The student came to school one morning whining about a "dreadful cold."

The teacher said, cheerfully, "Oh, I'm so glad you have one!"

Naturally the girl was astonished, but the wise woman continued, "Why shouldn't I be glad? You are always doing something to make yourself ill, so of course you must enjoy it, and I am happy to have you pleased."

This stirring sarcasm opened the girl's eyes to the knowledge that she herself was responsible, to a large extent, for her own bodily conditions, and that it was a reflection upon her intelligence, as well as her conscience, to ignore the laws of her physical being. No sane person over points with pride to the existence in himself of mental defects arising from neglect of brain culture, yet it is nothing uncommon for one to pose as an object of sympathy when ill from failure of exercising common sense in the matters of simple hygiene.

Moreover, it is an offence to good breeding to parade one's distemper. Emerson says on this point "If you have not slept, or if you have slept, or if you have headache, or sciatica, or leprosy, or thunder-stroke, I beseech you, by all the angels, to hold your peace."

—Ex.

A Whimsical Experiment.

Akbar, one of the Great Moguls who ruled India, has been named the Asiatic Charlemagne. He was a statesman and an educator, and built a palace for the reception of men who loved learning and sought after wisdom. The Great Mogul's passion for knowledge is said to have been shown by a whimsical experiment he once made to determine if it was true, as he had heard, that Hebrew was the natural language of all who had never been taught any other tongue.

To test this assertion Akbar caused a dozen nursing children to be shut up in a castle six leagues from Agra, his capital city. Each child was reared by a dumb nurse, the porter was also a mute, and he was forbidden, upon pain of death, to open the gates of the castle.

When the children were twelve years old Akbar ordered them to be brought before him.

Men learned in Sanscrit, in Arabic, in Persian, and in Hebrew were assembled at the royal palace to tell what language the children spoke. Akbar, seated on his throne, and surrounded by these linguists, ordered the children to be brought in. Each child was addressed, and, to the surprise of the assembly, each one answered by a sign. Not a child could speak a word. They had all learned from their nurses to express themselves by gestures!



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 typesetting, 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 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



SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1898

Selfish Parents.

At the beginning of last session a gentleman brought his deaf son to this Institution, remained a day or two and then went home again. The next day he returned for his boy saying that he and his wife could not endure the pain of separation. This year a similar incident occurred, this time the victim of parental hyper-sensitiveness being a bright little girl who was taken home again two days after she was placed in our charge. And there are other deaf children in the Province whose parents refuse to send them to the Institution for the same selfish reason. Nor is our experience unique in this respect, for similar instances have occurred in connection with nearly every school for the deaf on the continent. Every parent who loves his children can of course sympathize to some degree with those delinquent fathers and mothers. It certainly is hard for a parent to place his child for nine months in the hands of strangers, and the heart of every right minded parent is no doubt torn with grief because of the separation and filled with ceaseless longing for the loved one. This is natural and therefore to be expected, yet it is no justification for the conduct of these parents. There are two kinds of affection and two corresponding methods of its manifestation. There is a selfish affection which clings to its object, not so much for the sake of that object as from a selfish disinclination to give up a source of personal gratification. But there is another kind of affection, a great unselfish love, a love so great that it is willing to endure the pain of separation and to sacrifice all personal considerations for the sake of the higher good of its object. The person actuated by the one regards chiefly his own feelings, the other is concerned chiefly for the best interests of its object. The one is ignoble in its motive and

blighting in its effect; the other is the highest type of disinterested, unselfish devotion and self sacrifice, blessing both him that gives and him that receives.

We appeal to those parents who are actuated by merely selfish gratification to rise above such motives and, at what ever pain to themselves, to look only to the ultimate good of their children. We have before tried to depict the sad, dreary condition of an uneducated deaf person, though words fail to give adequate expression to the real solitude of his lot and the blackness of his existence. Is it to such a life of joylessness and despair that those parents are willing to condemn their children? If not, now is the time to act. In a few years these boys and girls will become men and women and their opportunity for an education will then be gone forever. At any time these parents may be cut off and their children, in all their ignorance and helplessness, left to the not always tender mercies of a none too kindly world. We can conceive of no other earthly consideration that could render the death bed of a parent so wretched, or pierce his heart with a sharper pang of condemnation, than the knowledge that his own short sighted selfishness had entailed so cruel a wrong on his child, whom he thought he loved so absorbingly, but who is worst enemy he had proved himself to be. Before God every parent is responsible for the well being of his child to the extent of his capacity. The scripture says that he that provideth not for his own household is worse than an infidel, and the best way to provide for a child is to put it into the way of earning its own livelihood. From the material point of view, then, it is important that every deaf child should receive an education. And even from the sentimental standpoint a strong argument can be deduced. These parents love their children dearly, love them with so selfish and absorbing a passion that they are content to run their lives rather than forego for a time the pleasure of their company. But what do they receive in return for this wealth of devotion? Their children now cling to them with a sort of animal like instinctive affection. But how infinitely inferior such a love is to the love of an educated, intelligent, cultured boy or girl, who has been informed as to the true relationships of life and of the sanctity of home ties and affections, and who realizes something of what love implies and filial duty entails. Surely it would pay well, even from the sentimental point of view, to forego for a time this present instinctive passion in order to gain in the future the wealth of an intelligent, refined affection from a awakened soul and a cultured intellect. We hope we do not appeal in vain to these parents to sink every selfish consideration and look only to the ultimate good of their children, to which they are prompted by every sentiment of humanity, by every instinct of justice and every obligation of parental duty and affection.

The Waupeg School has opened with a full attendance and with every promise of a prosperous session. Like ourselves, however, that Institution is hampered by a lack of sufficient room, but, also like ourselves, it hopes to soon have this grievance remedied. The report for the Legislature has just come to hand. It was printed by the pupils in the office at the Institution and is a credit to all concerned.

Let no man be sorry he has done good, because others have done evil. If a man has acted right, he has done well, though alone, if wrong, the sanction of all mankind will not justify him. — *Fielding*

Two New Pupils.

They'd never been to school before.
They'd never been near a school house door.
Those happy little boys
Mamma had taught them all they knew
She was a lovely teacher, too
But now just hear the noise
Thought to each other close they kept
One bent his cotton head and wept
And the other he wept too
Around each neck a dimpled arm
As though to keep them from all harm
A sweet child gently threw

The corner seats enough for three
Came over the re and sit with me
She sweetly said and said
They like the school so much to-day
I know if they were taken away
They'd both tune up and cry

— Golden Bells —

TORONTO TOPICS.

Our own city correspondent

This being Convention year the deaf of this city had no regular annual picnic, but quite a large number took advantage of Dominion Day and went to Long Branch, where a jolly time was spent. A large number of games were played, the most exciting of which was a football match between a picked number of the Salvation Army who were also at the same place in large numbers, and an equal number of our own party which comprised: William T. Bradshaw, J. Webster, C. Pickard, J. Gates, W. Gray, W. O'Rourke, W. E. Gray, W. Lightfoot, A. Jaffray and H. Cottlieb. Two games were played both of which were won by the mutes. The Salvationists so much enjoyed the contest that they challenged us to a game of base ball, a challenge readily accepted. Our party again proved victorious. Miss Annie Fraser acted as interpreter between the opposing ranks and no more skilful linguist could have been desired. A photo of the two teams was taken and was after wards published in the War Cry, the official journal of the Salvation Army. Every thing passed off very pleasantly and the party returned to the city by the electric railway in high spirits.

Three or four of our young bicyclists were out at High Park one Saturday afternoon recently. While standing talking near the railway track a number of hats suddenly blew off without any warning, and a heavy gust of wind took hold of the company. Your scribe, who was one of the party, was so dazed that he is not certain whether any somersaults were performed or not, but it is certain we found ourselves groping in the dust and smoke for something to lay hands on to prevent us being carried bodily into the air, wheels and all. We half imagined we had been caught in a tornado. On coming to our senses we realized it was only a passing train.

John Allan, a deaf mute cigar maker by trade, was killed near Bolton, Ont., a month or two ago by the cars while walking on the track. He lived with his aged mother at Weston, and was her sole support. At one time he was a member of the Toronto community. No number of fatalities on the tracks appear to teach deaf mutes caution in this particular. We think it might well be made a part of the training of deaf at the Institution, to dread track walking as one of the biggest gulfs in their life.

Our friends in the city who were at the Convention are on the whole very well pleased with their time there, and declare it was one of the most enjoyable conventions yet held. The Committee are highly commended for their wisdom in selecting Grimshy Park as the place of meeting, and they want to meet there again.

Two of our city bachelors being left alone during the holidays, proposed giving a party to a number of their friends in the absence of their mistresses. Berries, cakes and cream and a good cup of tea on a snow white cloth were provided. The company complimented them on being able to get up such an excellent repast. All went well all our found corn meal in his tea instead of sugar. Another had poured milk into the wrong cup, which had buttons in, next came the making of ice cream, which seemed a failure, but after a few hours it came around all right, with much praise for their success. We do not know if they will give another party after their experience, but hope they will.

Alterations to Mr. Bridgen's house are now completed. Mr. Bridgen and family spent most of their time at Lorne Park while the alterations were going on during the summer. The winter month meetings are expected soon to commence again when we will meet in more

convenient quarters than before, and lively times may be looked for.

Mrs. Terrill, Belleville, and Mrs. Ashcroft, Montreal, paid their old friends in the city a visit last summer. They called on a few of their old Hamilton pupils, who were pleased to see them looking so hale and hearty.

During the summer months our Sunday meetings have been favored by two of the teachers at Belleville occupying the pulpit, viz., Messrs. Balis and Nurse. They were well received and attentively listened to by large audiences. Miss Mary Bull was an occasional visitor during vacation.

Mr. Geo. Wedderburn, who has just joined the list of subscribers to the Mute, has had a steady job all summer at Mr. Brigle's house, which is now finished. Mr. W. is a good workman and was highly commended by the contractor whom he was at work there.

Miss Maggie Hutchinson, who spent her vacation at her home in the city, returned to Washington on the 20th September. We are sorry to miss her from amongst us, she being so sociable a young lady.

Mr. Neil McGillivray was in Ottawa taking in the fair of the city. He visited quite a number of the mutes of that city and was at Mr. Denys' lecture. He had a good time generally.

Mr. A. A. McIntosh has secured a situation as a printer in the establishment of Hunter, Ross & Co. Indications are that it will be permanent.

Miss Alice Francis, returning from her summer sojourn at Huntsville, spent a few days in the city, and looked the careworn picture of health. Miss M. Campbell spent a few weeks with Miss F. in the wilds of Muskoka, where they enjoyed themselves roaming over hill and dale.

Miss Mabel Ball, who was staying in the city part of last summer, has returned to her former home in Windsor. We understand her work here did not suit her taste.

Miss Eva Zingg, Berlin, was staying in the city a short while last summer. We hope she will be around this way again before long.

Miss Ada James has been the guest of Miss Marie Moore during her holidays. Hopes are entertained that she will stay all winter with us.

Mr. Henry Mason has sold over 130 photos of the Convention and orders are still coming in.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson spent their holidays partly at Elmvale, with Mr. and Mrs. John Needham, and in Muskoka.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mason spent their summer holidays at their brother's in Huron Co., near Gorrie.

Mr. and Mrs. Riddell and family spent part of the summer at Barrie.

Mrs. J. L. Smith was visiting her sister Mrs. Boldie, in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Fraser spent a couple of weeks with Mr. and Mrs. D. Hambley in Nobleton.

Mrs. J. Flynn was spending part of the summer at her parents' home near Lindsay.

Visitors to Toronto during the summer: N. Labello, St. Albert, W. Mackay, Woodstock, A. S. Waggoner, Hamilton, J. Johnston, Barrie, Miss Eva Zingg, Berlin, Miss E. Irvine, Belleville, Jas. Goodbrand, Brantford, Robert Sutton, Brantford, R. McPherson, Hamilton, Miss B. Wolfe, Palmerston, Miss Eva Elliott, Detroit, J. Jacobs, Detroit, Miss L. Robinson, Bobenaygeon, A. H. Cowan, London, Miss E. James, Ottawa, John Lennox, Phelpsston, A. Crittenden, Brownsville, Daniel Gorham, Chatham, Wm. Sutherland, Guelph, Wm. R. Watt, Milton, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kiddo, Chatham, Mr. and Mrs. Pettiford, Guelph, Miss Mary McGillivray, Purpleville, Miss A. DeHollefeuille, Dundas, Mr. and Mrs. Hambley, Nobleton, Miss M. Bull, Belleville, Miss M. Northwick, Ottawa, D. Bloom, Thameville, J. A. Brathwaite, Carlisle, Miss N. Cunningham, Oakville, Miss M. Connolly, Windsor, Mrs. G. W. Gastin, Forest, Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb, Hamilton, Chas. Gold, Georgetown, Miss E. Jamison, Ottawa, D. Luddy, Perth, F. Spinks, Blackstock, Mr. Wm. H. Thompson, Thameville, F. J. Wheeler, St. Catharines, A. Swanson, Belleville, D. Bayne, Ottawa, A. Gray, Osgoode, Mr. and Mrs. McClelland, Ottawa, Daniel Had den, Mooretown, Wm. Nurse, Belleville, M. Madlon, Belleville, Michael Noonan, Perth, J. Patrick, Perth.

"How can you tell a dogwood tree?" asked the Professor. "By its bark," said the smallest boy in the class.

By the Meadow Bars.

[The following lines may be read either up or down without altering the sense.]

The stars were all alight,
The moon was overhead
I named her the queen of night
As she my footsteps led
So wondrous fair was she,
I asked her to be mine,
As she glanced up at me
I thrilled with love divine

Heard the treading feet,
As we stood lingering there,
Her eyes were like the stars
In radiance wondrous fair
"You're all the world to me,"
She murmured sweet and shy
A thrill of ecstasy
I felt in her reply

Love led us all the way,
As we turned home again
Our hearts were light and gay,
The world was blissful then
"Though shadows crowd the sky,
No gloom our hearts could know
True bliss is ever nigh,
When hearts are blended so

-Philadelphia Bulletin

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

From our own Correspondent

On the 21st ult., College re-opened with 100 students, 60 young men and 40 young women, in attendance. It has never been so largely attended in its history, and there is every prospect of another bright college year. Thirty-one new students, 19 young men and 12 young women, have been admitted to college this fall. Miss MacPhail and Miss Hutchinson have been added to the short list of Canadian students here, though the former represents New York State here. They have been attending Fairwood School, New York City, and Kendall School, Kendall Green, respectively, where they have been preparing themselves to enter this College. Miss MacPhail is a native city just to try her entrance examinations again, and passed them with credit.

The "Lat" Society, the Athletic Association, the O. W. U. S. ask Miss Mac or H. what these stand for, and all the other societies have re-organized for the ensuing term.

On the night of Sept. 30th, the Xi Phi Sigma Fraternity held its fifth annual convalescence, where the ducks and three Freshmen, who have been added to the present Freshman class, were initiated into its mysteries, and immediately after the completion of its ceremony the doors of its banquet were thrown open.

Mr. Ruhl, '01, of the "Golden State," had two "adventures" during the late vacation. While travelling home for vacation, via C. P. Ry, somewhere in Western Ontario, he was "held up," and his hat taken (the writer hardly needs say where all his money was then). The other one was in his own state while he was returning east to Colugo. He found himself in a railroad wreck, but fortunately he escaped without a singleratch. While there, it reminded him of nothing except the scene in the college gymnasium just after the gas was put out during his "physical examination" when he was a duck.

On the 1st inst., a social was held in the college chapel, to enable the new and old students to get acquainted.

On the 7th inst. our first eleven left for Gettysburg, Pa., to play a game with the first team of the Gettysburg College the next day. It resulted in favor of the Gallaudets by the score of 6 to 0. They did very well considering the number of students in their college as compared with that in ours—over 200. That morning before the game, they availed themselves of their being in Gettysburg to visit the famous battlefield on which the Battle of Gettysburg was fought during the Civil War.

At Charlottesville, Va., the Gallaudets will play a game with the invincible team of the University of Virginia of the South, on October 15th.

Lately, Mr. Mathison kindly re-membered each Canadian student here with a photograph of himself. We think it is a very good one. All the Canadian students are getting along well in their studies.

Deaf Mute Statistics.

According to a French authority on statistics, as shown in a recent French deaf-mutes' paper, in proportion to every 100,000 inhabitants there are 215 deaf-mutes in Switzerland, 234 in Austria, 118 in Sweden, 90 in Prussia, 98 in Norway, 96 in Germany, 82 in Ireland, 73 in Italy, 61 in Spain, 62 in Denmark, 67 in England, 67 in France.

DETROIT NEWS.

From our own Correspondent

The first issue received with pleasure and am glad to see so many of the correspondents ready with their pen and hope now they have taken it up they won't lay it a side again.

During the summer the writer spent a few weeks with his friend, Mrs. Richard Pincombe, on their farm near London. This year crops seemed to be pretty good. Mr. Richard Pincombe thrashed 1180 bushels of grain from about 41 acres of land. The above does not include the losses usually incurred in the cutting, hauling and thrashing. The fruit crop was excellent too, about 12 bushels of plums being gathered from three trees and there would have been more if all had stayed on the tree until time to pick them. I think all the deaf farmers around that part of the country did pretty well this year, and I think all whom I had the pleasure of meeting would be entirely satisfied with the products of their labor. It was reported that Andrew Noyes had 1170 bushels of grain as a reward for his labor, and he found time from his farm duties to add a new verandah to the front of his residence, which improves its looks greatly, and the job could not have been done better by a hearing man. I think all the deaf could become skilled workmen in any trade they under take to learn if they wished to.

I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Cowan, of London, for a short time one day.

Rev. A. W. Mann paid Detroit a visit on Sept. 18th, and held service twice the day. In the morning he took for his text Matt. 6:2. "No man can serve two masters." It was an interesting sermon. In the afternoon, after the usual service, he told us about his work during the summer since he was here last. Misses M. Conelly, Mabel Ball, Fannie Ball and Mr. Ed. Ball were present from Windsor. Miss M. Ball is looking her best. Toronto must have agreed with her, and all her friends are pleased to see her back.

Miss E. Elliott is enjoying herself as usual, her favorite pastime being wheeling, of course, but not alone.

This is all for the present

MANITOBA ITEMS.

From the Silent Echo.

We have six new pupils with us this term, and they are a bright looking lot of little ones.

The following pupils will not return: Gertrude McPhico, Anna Lemmus, Albert McGuffin and Frank McDougall.

Dr. Chamberlain, Inspector of Public Institutions for Ontario, and Mr. Kivas Tully, consulting engineer of the Ontario Government, registered at the Clarendon last August.

All the pupils with the exception of four or five will return, and we have six new pupils with us. We are glad to say that these new pupils have all got accustomed to their surroundings and seem happy.

Mr. John Fitzsimmons of Carberry was in town, doing the exhibition. The reporter, though he did not have the pleasure of a call from him, learns that he is doing well at his trade.

"Are all your pupils well and happy?" asked the kind hearted citizen of Prof. McDermid, of the Deaf and Dumb Institute. "Yes, unspeakably so," replied the professor.—Town Topics

The Annual Report of the Government Inspector upon the Public Institutions of Manitoba has been printed in pamphlet form, a copy of which has been sent to all the Schools for the Deaf.

The three pupils from British Columbia remained at the Institute during the vacation, Annie Ward spending the greater part of her holidays with friends in the city, and in Rat Portage.

The felt factory in Brandon where Thomas McLaren had steady work, was destroyed by fire in the early part of September. It has not been learned whether or not the company intend to rebuild, but we hope it will. For the present Thomas is without a job.

The house at the corner of Portland Ave. and Maryland St. has been rented for the term by the government for dormitory accommodation for some of the boys, owing to the crowded condition on the boys' side.

Never borrow trouble. If the evil is not to come, it is useless, and so much waste; if it is to come, best keep all your strength to meet it.—Tryon Edwards.

On Preachers to the Deaf Mutes.

To the Editor of THE CANADIAN MEXR

My Dear Sir:—In all the big cities of England there are paid missionaries to the deaf mutes whose duty is to feed and week work for them as well as preaching, and the deaf mutes are forbidden to ask for help from the public. Rev. P. J. Hasonstab, of Chicago, does the same, as well as the preachers in Boston and New York. The American Episcopal Home Missions employ four deaf mutes to travel and preach in several towns whose residences are in Cleveland, Ohio, Rochester, N.Y., St. Louis, Mo., and in California, and I would like them to seek work for the unemployed as it will save many from leaving their homes and becoming tramps. Yours respectfully, F. G. JEFFERSON, 8 De Grasse St., Toronto, Ont.

LEAMINGTON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Our Joseph Robson, jr. has tobacco leaves which measured twenty six broad and thirty eight inches long. Nearly everybody is cutting tobacco this week and the crop is said to be an excellent one.

Corn cutting is about finished. Most farmers used a home made corn cutting machine with satisfactory results. Old cross cut saws were used as cutter bars, one horse pulled the machine and two rows of corn was cut each time the horse walked across the field.

The Voice Mechanism.

The voice may be compared to a church organ, the lungs corresponding to the bellows, the wind pipes to the organ pipes, the vocal chords to the organ reeds, and the mouth to the organ swell box.

If the chest is not capacious and the muscles strong, deep and powerful notes cannot be produced or sustained. If the larynx and bronchial tubes are not well formed, melodious notes cannot be uttered.

If the vocal chords are not elastic and delicately shaped, a cracked and harsh voice will result.

If the vault of the mouth is not well arched and properly shaped, the individual will not be a success as a singer, or pleasant to listen to when speaking.

Most of the conditions necessary for a good voice are dependent upon the physical constitution, but others are the result of good health, practice in the use of the voice, and skill in manipulating the air as it leaves the chest. Therefore, local remedies can only be of use either to correct temporary disorders or to ward them off, as it is clear they can not produce any of the conditions necessary for good voice production.—Our Deaf and Dumb.

Roller for Ear-Ache.

A liniment is recommended by Paresi for ear ache, composed of camphorated chloral five parts, glycerine thirty three parts, oil sweet almonds ten parts. It is applied twice daily on soft cotton, being introduced as far as possible into the ear, and may also be rubbed behind the ear. The pain is almost instantly relieved and the inflammation in many cases is subdued. The liniment does not keep well except in tightly stoppered bottles and it is best when newly prepared.—New Idea.

An Interesting Letter.

The following letter from Germany, written in a scholarly hand, and evidently the production of a gentleman of culture, is comforting evidence to little folks struggling with French and German that difficulties are not all on our side of the water.

I being for subscription to your high journal, please you send a his sample copy to the following addresses for to me. Very respectfully, HANS VON—Christian Herald.

The way of truth is like a great road it is not difficult to know it. The evil is only that men will not seek it.—Menenius.

Every man stamps his value on himself. The price we challenge for our self is given us by others. Man is made great or little by his own will.—Schiller.

Training of Children.

BY MARY C. STETSON.

A great many mothers are worried and anxious about the wrong things, they are annoyed by earth-stains which a little patience and water will take away. If Jennie or Tom comes in covered with mud there is a great outcry when really that should not be an unexpected event.

I wouldn't give much for the energy of a child who couldn't soil a dress, but—let me whisper it—what is a real cause for anxiety is a little deceit, a little lie, a little moral contamination of any kind. Mothers should rejoice that there is a time when all impurities are outward and can be washed away with pure water, and pray that they may never see a time when all their tears will fail to purify a soul. Since girls, as a class, are not physically so strong as their brothers, they are shielded in childhood by greater care, and the habit grows. It has really come to be a tradition that girls should be taken care of, but boys can take care of themselves.

The educated woman does not so much believe in traditions. She will study her children and their needs, as though they were the first beautiful experiment. She will begin early, and not turn away her boy when the new baby comes. When she is able she will leave the infant, whose wants are only physical, and take her little boy up to bed, hear his little prayer, and sympathize a moment with his sorrows and joys. She will greatly desire that a feeling of dependence on her love and advice be kept alive, because she knows that if she sends her boy away from her when he is little, he will be beyond her call when he is grown.

I know the ordinary boy makes his presence felt. I have myself found turtles in unexpected places. I have been also obliged to serve fruit on a plate, because all the glass fruit-dishes were filled with little fishes from the river. I know too that one boy can furnish noise enough for his family, and also for the neighbors, but you remember what Burdette said about that. "Let the boy go away and you may hit a brass band to fill the dreadful silence of your home; it cannot be overcome." One tradition, the best followed, is to keep the girls in evenings, unless some one goes to take care of them but it won't hurt a boy any to go alone. Why? Because he is a boy.

But can't a boy have any fun? he asks. Certainly, this is one of the important elements of his life. Let his father go with him to legitimate places of amusement, if that is impossible, let his mother go. His mother? Such a motley crowd is hardly the place for a lady. Perhaps it is time that the presence of a true lady along with her son is felt in such crowds. Are you going to send your beautiful boy where you would rather not be seen yourself? If you desire a pure strong manhood for your son, the foundations must be laid for it. He should be taught to have the same high standard of morals that you teach to your girls. A boy yearns for sympathy and interest as much as his sister, he needs the love of affection more. The worst boy ever known, when he was lying on his death bed, sent for a neighbor and asked if she would not sign to him, as she sang to her own children, "I am so glad that Jesus loves me."—Woman's Home Journal.

Ear Disease.

The Family Doctor says—The fashion in young boys, and even men, to cut the hair close to the scalp both in summer and winter is a cause of ear troubles. It is a well-recognized fact that we hear with the skin of the scalp and bones of the head, and irritation by dampening the skin impairs the hearing, and when cold water is applied too freely it will produce coryza and earache. Again, young girls saturate their hair in bathing and then allow the air to dry it. Bathing caps should always be used under such circumstances. The hair is a great protector from cold, and during the winter should be used to protect the scalp and throat. The new form of hair clipping, by which the hair is cropped very close, is a cause of earache likely to follow inflammation of the middle ear, especially if the person is afterwards placed in a train or carriage, and the wind allowed full play on the part.—Our Deaf and Dumb.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent, 10; Medium, 5; Good, 7; Poor, 3.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1898.

Table with columns: NAME OF PUPIL, HEALTH, CONDUCT, APPLICATION, IMPROVEMENT. Lists names like Armstrong, Jarvis H., Annable, Alva H., etc.

Table with columns: NAME OF PUPIL, HEALTH, CONDUCT, APPLICATION, IMPROVEMENT. Lists names like Greene, Minnie May, Gordon, Daniel, etc.

Table with columns: NAME OF PUPIL, HEALTH, CONDUCT, APPLICATION, IMPROVEMENT. Lists names like Rutherford, Jessie M., Ronald, Eleanor F., etc.

BRANTFORD BRIEFS.

From our own Correspondent.

Some of the mutes are on the warpath... One accused another of stealing a quarter which up to this time hasn't been found...

To Parents and Friends.

The general health of the pupils so far is excellent. There have been few manifestations of homesickness...

R. MATHISON, Sup't.

Convention Photos.

Convention group, large size, 14x22 price \$1. The following will be sold at \$1.25 for the set of five photos, or 30c. each...

Healthy Cheerfulness.

Do not allow a melancholy person to enter the sick room. There is nothing so absolutely necessary to an invalid as cheerful companions.

Ontario Deaf-Mutes Association.

OFFICERS		
PRESIDENT	A. F. SMITH	Bramford
1st Vice-Pres.	J. F. HANSEN	Toronto
2nd Vice-Pres.	A. W. MASON	Toronto
SECRETARY	W. M. CURRIE	Bellefonte
TREASURER	D. J. McKILLOP	Bellefonte
INTERPRETERS	D. J. McKILLOP	"
	W. J. CAMPBELL	"

INSTITUTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION		
Hon. President	R. Mathison	
President	Wm. Douglas	
Vice Pres.	D. J. McKillop	
Soc'y Treas.	Wm. Nurse	

FOOT-BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS		
Captain First Eleven	L. Charbonneau	
Second Eleven	F. Harris	
Hockey, First Team	F. Chantler	
Second	F. Harris	

DUFFERIN LITERARY SOCIETY		
Hon. President	R. Mathison	
President	Wm. Nurse	
Vice Pres.	D. J. McKillop	
Soc'y Treas.		

THE CANADIAN MUTE

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1898.

Harvest Home let man and beast
Share in God's autumnal feast
Take the boon so freely given,
Daily bread sent down from Heaven
Reapers, sing in festive mirth
King beside the cottage hearth
Under Heaven's cathedral dome
Sing in chorus, Harvest Home

Religious Denominations.

The pupils in the Institution, are — Methodist 94, Presbyterian 65, Roman Catholic 46, English Church 35, Baptist 18, Lutheran 4, Mennonite 2, Christian B, Brethren in Christ 1, Evangelical Church 1, Disciples of Christ 1, Lateralay Saints 1, Salvation Army 1 Total 260.

The marriage of Miss Florence May has taken place at her mother's home in Warkworth on Wednesday last about 10 o'clock, to Mr Reid, of Bobcaygeon. The following telegram was sent to her from Mr Mathison, the Superintendent. "Officers, teachers, pupils and others, in chapel assembled, send best wishes for a long, happy and prosperous married life." After a wedding trip Mrs Reid will be at home to her friends in Bobcaygeon.

Mr. Wesley O Connor, formerly of the Vancouver, Washington School, has recently been elected head teacher in the Iowa School. We congratulate the Board of Trustees on their selection. Mr Connor is a young man well acquainted with the deaf, having been in an institution all his life. It will be remembered that he graduated from the Normal Department of Gallaudet College three years ago and so is well equipped for his work. —*Alabama Messenger*. An admirable selection. —*CANADIAN MUTE*.

—Rev. Canon Burke was at the Institution on Wednesday afternoon last.

—Mrs M. L. Ashley, cousin of Supt. Mathison, was here last Sunday and Monday en route to Boston. Mrs Ashley is taking a course in the Boston Bible Training Academy and when she graduates next May purposes entering into active missionary work.

—In the Belfast School items, on another page, will be found a paragraph of peculiar interest to all British teachers. The appointment of Mr. T. C. Forrester to a very desirable position in the leading school for the deaf of Canada will be pleasant news to those who like to see reciprocity in all things between the two great peoples on either side of the Atlantic. This is the second appointment of a British teacher to a position in America within the past few years, the first one being that of Mr. T. S. Maloney, who was a teacher in the Belfast School for seven years, but is now employed in the Alabama School, U.S.A., where he holds a high place. We are sure that Mr. Forrester goes to his new position, carrying with him the hearty congratulations and best wishes of his British colleagues. As for the Belfast School, it must lose where Ontario gains. —*Belfast Silent Messenger*.



—Mr. McKillop has been poorly for a few days but has kept up as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

We have lately had the first touch of winter. The frosts have come late this autumn and the foliage and flowers have held out nearly a month longer than usual.

—A large consignment of canned fruits and vegetables from the Bellefonte Canning Factory arrived at the store this week for our table consumption during the winter.

—Mr. Langmuir is busy just now oiling and polishing the floors of the hospital. The interior was painted and grained during the vacation and this will be an added improvement.

—Miss Linn is the latest of our staff to take to the wheel. It is rather late in the season but she hopes to get the hang of the thing before laying it aside. Just now it is a struggle between them for the mastery, with long odds on the wheel.

—The tax collector for the Township of Sidnoy, in which the Institution stands, paid us a visit the other day. To many his call was just that, while others had to break into their little all to satisfy him. Happy were they who owed nothing.

—It is always accommodating to have an experienced substitute teacher with in call, and the work would sometimes suffer without. Pending Mr. Forrester's arrival, Miss A. Mathison took charge of the class intended for him and has carried forward the work.

—On the list of new students at Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., we notice the names of two former pupils of our Institution Miss Hutchinson of Toronto, and Miss McPhail, of New York, they both enter the Introductory Class. We shall watch their college course with interest.

—School has been on for three weeks now and we venture to say that a stranger walking through our grounds while the children are at play could not pick the new pupils out from the others. There is no difference between them now, they are all happy here and join as heartily in the sports as the old timers.

—Cyclists of all orders dislike the approach of winter and the laying aside of their wheels. The roads are still good and the wheels go skimming past the pedestrians. The latter are beginning to smile. Those, who all summer have gone humming by will soon have to get down on all fours to and from school like other mortals.

—Mr. Kane, our new engineer, arrived on the 6th and has taken charge of the department. He is at present staying in the Institution until he can remove his family from Kingston to the engineer's residence on the Institution grounds. We all welcome him among us and hope that his appointment will be pleasing to himself and every one here.

—Mr. Douglas has in the store on exhibition thirteen varieties of late apples drawn from our orchard, all fine clean specimens. The last of them have now been gathered into the store rooms, perhaps it would have been better to have let them remain on the trees for a little longer. But they were a sore temptation to the boys to break the eighth commandment.

—Mr. Keith likes to keep himself informed on the leading questions of the times and has stacks of volumes for reference piled up in his office. The other day some one or something gave the dry bones a shake and the whole pile came down with a smash. At the time of writing Mr. Keith was still waiting for the some one or something to stack them up again.

This term we have had plenty of applications for seats in our shoe shop. Our foreman's name is Nurse, but as he keeps a shop and not a nursery several of them were told to go and grow a little more and apply again. Eight new boys have been taken on, making twenty four in all, five of whom work all day. A large consignment of leather arrived from Toronto this week and the boys will be fully employed. — A Singer patching machine has been added to the shop and the boys will be instructed in its use, the aim of the shop being to fit them to run shops of their own when they leave school.

There will be another stocking to hang up in Mr. and Mrs. Stewart's home this Christmas, a little baby girl took up its residence with them on the 5th inst. Mr Stewart blandly received the congratulations showered on him. He is keeping as well as could be expected under the circumstances. We had to watch him closely for a few days after the event, but he was perfectly harmless. The only thing out of ordinary now noticeable, is the way he scurries home after his duties are over.

—We can but second the remarks of Mr. Mathison to parents on opening day not to send money to their children. If sent at all it should be direct to the superintendent. Our pupils seldom really need money and from the use to which some of them have lately been putting what they have, the boys especially, we are sure they and the Institution would have been better without. Money is sometimes sent to the children which they spend in waste when they are in actual need of clothing and which would have been thus spent if sent to proper hands.

We regret very much to lose one of our brightest little girls, Mariou Waters, it being thought best that she should return to her parents care. While she was at home during the vacation, her health was not very good and her parents would rather she had remained at home, but she was most anxious to return to school and resume her studies again, and persuaded her parents to allow her to come back with the others. We regret that the change has not worked the desired results and her return home was thought advisable and so she left us on the afternoon of the 10th. We shall look for her when she regains her usual good health.

Thursday, the 6th inst., was a fine day and Mr. Mathison thought we had better take advantage of it as we would not have many more this side of next April so he gave the pupils a half holiday. The girls went to town on a shopping expedition and the boys put in a good afternoon at foot-ball practice. They hoped to get a match on with some of the city clubs on the 8th but were disappointed. Albert College has, however, promised us a game later and the boys are practicing up. Owing to departures, the team is badly broken up, the majority of the players this year are very young, but we expect them to acquit themselves equal to their size.

—John Bell, Esq., of the city, presented the Institution with a large banana tree last week. It had quite outgrown its space in his green house, and it was thought that we would have no difficulty in finding a warm cosy corner for it in our lofty halls, and we expected to grow bananas galore and get them fresh from the tree. When, however, we attempted to set up the plant we found that not one of our ceilings was high enough to accommodate it and concluded that we had a white elephant on our hands. A roomy place was at last found for it in the deep buildings on the bay shore where it is developing nicely, and next summer it will adorn our front grounds. Mr. Bell has our best thanks for his generous gift.

PERSONALITIES.

—Mr. Amos Parkin, of Toronto, called to see us the other day. He is in the city for a few days on business.

—Misses Irvine and Morrison were visitors to the Institution last week. They know the ins and outs of the buildings so well they did not need an attendant to show them around.

—Our friend Dr. J. A. Brown, formerly of this Institution and now of the Illinois School for the Deaf, has a very interesting article in the *New Era* entitled "The Self-Reliance of the Pupil."

The following named graduates of our Institution are now attending Gallaudet College at Washington D. C. Miss Margaret Hutchinson, Miss Anne McPhail, John Brathwaite and Alex. Swanson.

We are sorry to hear that the husband of one of our former pupils, Mrs. Phillips nee Miss A. Crossie, has met with a serious accident which has left him lame. While out driving, the team ran away and as there were only loose boards on the wagon he was unable to control the horses and was thrown against the fence, the wheels passing over and crushing him. He was laid up for six weeks, but is now able to be out again.

—The other day Mrs. Kane came up from Kingston to make our acquaintance and see her future home. We were pleased to see her and hope that she and her family will soon be among us to reside.

—On account of slack work nearly two-thirds of the men in C. P. R. car shops at Perth have been laid off, among them D. S. Luddy and A. McGillivray. Messrs. Noonan, Patrick and O'Brien still keep their places. D. Luddy is now in Toronto where he expects soon to find steady employment.

—One of the old pioneers of the country, Mr. David Smith, sr., of Silver Creek Farm, near Walkerton, passed away on Aug. 13th last, at the ripe age of 71. He was a prosperous, industrious, up-to-date farmer and beloved by all who know him. He was the grand father of D. S. Luddy, a former pupil of our school.

The Tillinghast brothers, one superintendent of the Ulster Institute for the Deaf at Belfast, Ireland, and the other superintendent of the Montana school, have purchased a tract of land a short distance from the school at Morganton, North Carolina, in which their father is a teacher, and will soon have a house built on the place.

One of the best friends and ablest instructors of the deaf in America passed away some three weeks ago in the person of Mr. G. L. Wyckoff, of the Iowa School for the Deaf. The deceased was a man of sterling qualities of head and heart, a steadfast friend of the deaf and an ornament to his profession, and his death in the prime of life will be deeply deplored.

—Mrs. McGregor, of Almonte, who lately visited us, is an expert amateur horticulturist and always makes a good exhibition of flowers at the North Lanark Fair. Last year her receipts for prizes amounted to \$22, and she expects nearly as good success this year. She took home with her from our green-house some choice slips to add to her collection next year.

—Mr. T. C. Forrester has been appointed a teacher in the School for the Deaf at Bellefonte, Ontario, although the position was entirely unasked for, and came as a surprise to him. The promotion, for it is a distinct promotion, was well deserved, however. It is understood that he leaves for Canada about October 1st. He takes with him the best wishes of all in the school. —*Belfast Silent Messenger*.

—We clip the following from *The Texas Ranger* in reference to our old friend, Mr. Begg. — "Two of our Institution fore have the same given name—George, and when one is so addressed the other is the one who invariably answers. We have been casting about for something with which to distinguish one from the other, without too much formality, and avoid confusion. We thought we had it this summer when Brother Begg nearly lost an eye. He recovered his sight, however, and we lost the opportunity of calling him George I. and the other George II.

—Our new teacher, Mr. Forrester, from the Belfast, Ireland, Institution, arrived on the 10th inst., and entered at once on his duties here. He came over on the Dominion Lamer Scotsman, and had a cold passage across the Atlantic, snow falling on the way. While he was here in summer, "Old Sol" nearly baked him, but we expect when "Our Lady of the Snows" puts on her winter jacket he will be in the other extreme. All here gave him a hearty welcome and tried to make him feel at home. After a year or two experience we feel sure he will find Canada so desirable a place to live in that he will not care to return to the old sod for more than brief visits.

—John Crough, who graduated in the Printing office last June, writes that he regrets he cannot return to school again. His father removed to a farm in Eumansboro last September and John put in two or three months of the summer helping him, but he says he got sick of farming and is now working at the printing business in Peterboro. He informs us that Daniel Sheehan, an old pupil of our Institution, is getting on nicely in the same town. John expresses himself as being very thankful to everyone connected with the Institution who helped him in securing an education, and apologizes for giving some trouble to the people here, at the same time he avers that any little scraps he got into were unintentional. He sends kind regards to everyone and all his old friends throughout Ontario and hopes God will bless them all.

The Tyrant of the House.

While baby sleeps—
We cannot jump, or dance, or sing,
Play folly games, or do a thing
To make a noise. The floor might creak
If we should walk. We scarcely speak
Or breathe, while baby takes a nap,
Lest we should wake the little *clap!*
A strict watch Nurse always keeps
While baby sleeps!

When baby wakes
But little gratitude he shows
When other people want to doze!
At night, when folks have gone to bed
He rouses them all up instead,
To wait on him. He lights the lamp,
And warms milk for the "little scamp!"
He walks him up and down the floor
Sometimes two hours and sometimes more!
And nurse comes running, in a stew,
To see what she, for him, can do!
And Will and Harry, at the row,
Call, "What's the matter with him now?"
And I'm waked up at all the clatter
To wonder what on earth's the matter
Such uproar in the house he makes
When baby wakes!

So if asleep or if awake,
The house vibrates but for his sake,
And such a tiny fellow he,
To be boss of this family!

Little Literary Lights.

Surely this is the day of small things and the very existence of large innumerable combinations makes this day possible. For why are these gigantic mounds and combines formed if it is not to eventually strengthen the weak individual and his work and unfold possibilities to his listless sleepy state?

As we note growth and progress in one industry, whether it be educational, mechanical, or along lines in any city life, we see at once new impetus getting into some other industry, it may be of kindred nature or decidedly other. We may look into the printing rooms, think of the presses, per se, and the little Linotype, abstractly. What do all these mechanical motions mean? More newspapers, more posters, more books, more reading. The demand for reading becomes greater, satisfying attractive productions must be offered, and who is to furnish editor and publisher with sufficient material, unless it be those writers who possess the qualities of style sought for.

There is much amateur writing at present, fresh and good in the sense of pure motif and original expression, and this modern impulse on the part of youth and unprofessional persons is gaining strength, because of the encouragement that comes through the liberality of the average person in reading that which strikes his fancy, at most, regardless of the author.

No one is placed on a pedestal of fame or popularity and allowed to stand there alone uncriticized and unchallenged by the reading public or even the amateur writer, a much lesser light in letters.

In the home there is no discipline that will deal more kindly with the young mind than that which insists upon industry from the mere babe to the oldest child. That books and papers may take the place of idle talk and spare moments be filled with delightful stories and educational games, and the mother should be a lively member of the family as leader.

Writing only to read to one's little family is no mean service for mankind, as better thoughts and new impulses come at the same time to the writer and listener. Among young people a very healthy mind is noticeably so, when that mind has been trained at home, refreshed and strengthened by healthy reading, simple writing and all round book talk. It's a great accomplishment after all to fill somewhat the place of the now "poster," to portray some particular work, using few details, and yet have the representation strikingly suggestive. It is to be deplored that so many young people of school age are unwilling to do the small amount of literary work required of them, for herein lies the opportunity of securing a good grip on fundamental knowledge pertaining to verse and prose.

This reticence or paresis is only a matter of habit which has been growing since early childhood. And just here let us not forget that inactivity is the source of ignorance.

With so many periodicals who could help reading or who could help thinking, and then writing for instance about a sculptor who did his first work as a modeler with his fingernails, in his own little pantry, while mother scolded her bread?

A teacher in parting with her class in literature said, "Read, young ladies; I say read, and having read, read." And if we all do read and read well some of us will write, along some line, our own line, as this is the only natural way

of gaining the heart and attention of readers.

For women especially this opportunity of reading and writing is a mine of literary wealth, the development of which must be wrought with much care and careful study that pure gold may be procured—so pure that as a nation of mothers and teachers in this art we shall stand high up on the pinnacle of fame. Famous for the sons we bear, revered for the daughters who go from our hearths to form new homes, loving books, knowing books, teaching books. "Read, young ladies," I say, and having read, write. —ELIZABETH HILDARD HENRI.
—Evening Wisconsin.

Small Courtesies.

One evening last week I entered a room where several young people, with books and work, were sitting around the lamp. The young man with the lexicon and grammar on the table before him was the busiest of the group, but he instantly arose, and remained standing until I had taken my seat. The little action was automatic; the habit of his family is to practice small courtesies, and the boys have been trained from childhood to pay deference to women. They always rise whenever a lady, their mother, sister, friend or the guest of the house, comes into the room where they are at work, they place chairs gallantly and gracefully for ladies at the table, they take off their hats when they meet their mother on the street, and they never kiss her with a hat on, in saying good morning or good evening to her, it is with hat in hand. Her bundles are carried, her way is made easy, a beautiful politeness waits for her word in the domestic discussion, and refrains from interrupting her even in the most heated argument.

Neither mother nor sister goes out after dark without an escort.

One of the boys can always go out of his way, or find it in his way, to see her safely to a friend's door, or to the meeting which she wishes to attend. Most soothing and sweet is the air of good breeding which these young men have acquired, which they wear with an unconscious grace.

Equally charming are the manners of the girls in the home I speak of. Gentle, soft-spoken, appreciative, considerate, reverential. "Old people" they are tender, to children kind, to each other lovely.

One cannot too solulously look after the small courtesies in one's own conduct, and, if one be charged with the management of a household, in the accustomed ways of the family. Habits count for everything here, and example is better than precept.—Ez.

A Good Driver.

A simple but significant scene occurred in Devonshire street the other day, which we witnessed from our "saucum" window. A heavily loaded wagon, drawn by a pair of large horses, stopped for a moment's rest. The driver, a rough and hardy looking man, went about the animals, lifting the broad harness here, and adjusting it in another place, spreading the head stall blinders and shifting the saddle bearings. It was a warm day and the horses were very wet with perspiration. He patted them about the head kindly—first one, then the other, and there seemed to be a perfect understanding between man and beast. We felt a little annoyed to see the heavy load too heavy, but the driver had no whip, and when he was ready and spoke to the horses, they responded with all their power, and the great weight was moved steadily along to its destination. —Boston Globe.

A Stitch in the Side.

A servant who believed in letting his head save his hands, figures in an incident published in *Harper's Round Table*. It seems he was a lazy rascal, and his master one day remonstrated with him about his neglect of duty.

"But, massa, I's am not equal to do occasion as I once wuz."

"Why, George, what on earth in the matter with you now?"

"I's got a stitch in my side, sir, dat troubles me a powerful lot, and I's not able to do as much as I hab been doin'."

"A stitch in your side! O come, George, that won't do. Where did you get such a thing as a stitch in your side?"

"De oder day, sah. You see, I wuz hemmed in by a crowd."

Right Habits of Finger Spelling.

BY LAURA C. SHERIDAN.

All who have witnessed the finger spelling of Prof. Westervelt of the Western New York Institution must have been impressed by the unusual clearness of that spelling and perhaps the character of the spelling practiced there has much to do with the splendid results obtained in that school through the exclusive use of the manual method.

The matter of starting new pupils exactly right in the use of the manual alphabet is one that should receive special attention from our teachers, while it will be in order for all of us to see if we cannot improve personally in this respect. There is as much difference in the character of finger spelling as there is in that of hand writing. Both are susceptible of great improvement by care and effort and both owe their defects to the same causes—imperfectly formed letters at the beginning, followed by such constant use of the defective characters that perpetuity becomes an impossibility through the law of habit; yet not an impossibility to the one who determines to remedy personal defect by beginning all over again and writing or spelling just right until the proper habit is formed.

But let us as teachers see to it that every pupil started by us in the use of the manual alphabet is required to make every letter exactly right as to the position of hand, and fingers, not only once but constantly until the habit is formed. It will be more difficult for some to do this than others, but we can do much to prevent slovenly or defective habits of finger spelling, on our own part as well as that of our pupils.

Who has not watched some finger spelling with wonder as to what could be the mental habits of the speller. Two syllables tumbling on a third as though the weight of the first two was more than the hand could bear, letters cleaving the air clear and bold at the start, when out drops one or more, producing the same kind of catastrophe as to the sense as happens to a vehicle when a coupling pin flies out. "What was that word?" Nobody knows.

It is not rapid spelling but defective spelling that makes the trouble in reading finger spelling. Only practice is needed to learn to read the former, but when you do not know what the speaker means to say and signs are omitted, that are germane to the thought or letters are dropped out of words or so slurred as to be unreadable what brain is active enough to supply the missing links?

One suggestion may not be amiss as to the manner of our spelling. Hold the hand so that the palm will be in clear view of the spectator and make as many right angles as possible in the process of spelling, remembering to punctuate by proper pauses and to emphasize by vim in spelling.—New Era

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

WEST—3:15 a.m. 4:20 a.m. 6:00 a.m. 11:15 a.m.
4:55 p.m. 5:30 p.m.
EAST—1:20 a.m. 10:47 a.m. 12:10 p.m. 6:50 p.m.
MADOC AND PETERBORO BRANCH—5:30 a.m.
12:10 a.m. 3:55 p.m. 6:50 p.m.

Uneducated Deaf Children.

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

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows:

every Sunday
West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m.
General Central, at 11 a.m.
Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College Street, at 4 p.m. Leaders Messrs. Nasmith, Hildren and others.
Last End meetings, for Parliament and Oak Street, Service at 11 a.m. every Sunday.
Home Class—Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and at Queen Street and Dovercourt Road.
Lectures, etc. may be arranged if desirable.
Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto.

Institution for the Blind.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR THE Education and Instruction of blind children is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address

A. H. DYMOND, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p.m. DRAWING from 3 to 5 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 3:20 to 5.
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p.m., for senior 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 MONDAY.—Primary pupils at 9:30 a.m. senior pupils at 11 a.m. General Lecture at 3:30 p.m. immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a.m. and the Teacher in-charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards discuss 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.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN. Rev. Canon Hurk, Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A. (Presbyterian), Rev. Chas. J. McIntyre, (Methodist), Rev. A. H. Cowart, (Baptist), Rev. M. W. Maclean, (Presbyterian), Rev. Father Connelly, Rev. C. W. Watch, Rev. J. J. Rice, Rev. N. Hill.

HOME CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3:15. International Series of Sunday School Lessons Miss ANNE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments.

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CEMENTS Stores from 7:30 to 9:30 a.m., and from 3:30 to 5:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school, for 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 shops will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 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.

The Printing Office, Shoe and Sewing Room to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.

Pupils are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

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 2:30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1:30 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 leaving with their child. 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 class-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging, meals, or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quince Hotel, 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 correspondences 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 THEY ARE WELL.

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 their cures and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in case of adventurous deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.