

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. IX.

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NO. 13.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:
HON J. R. STRATTON, TORONTO

Government Inspector:
DR T. P. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A. Superintendent.
WM COCHRANE, Bursar.
P. D. GOLDSMITH, M. D. Physician
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron

Teachers:

D. H. COLEMAN, M. A., Mrs. J. O. TERRILL (Head Teacher)
P. DENIS, Miss S. TEMPLETON
JAMES C. HALL, B. A., Miss MARY HULL
D. J. McKILLOP, Mrs. SYLVIA L. HALLIS
W. J. CAMPBELL, Miss OKOROINA JINN
H. F. STEWART, Miss ADA JAMES
T. C. FORRESTER, Miss J. MADDEN (Monitor Teacher)

Teachers of Articulation:

Miss IDA M. JAY, Miss CAROLINE GIBSON
Miss MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.
T. C. FORRESTER, Teacher of Sloyd.

Miss L. N. MITCHELL, JOHN T. BURNS, Clerk and Typewriter, Instructor of Printing.

WM DOUGLASS, WM. NURSE, Storekeeper & Associate, Master Shoemaker

G. O. KEITH, CHAS. J. PEPIN, Supervisor of Boys, etc., Engineer

Miss M. DEMPSKY, JOHN DOWNIE, Assistant, Supervisor of Girls, etc., Master Carpenter

Miss S. McNICOLL, D. CUNNINGHAM, Trained Hospital Nurse, Master Baker

JOHN MOORE, Farmer and Gardener

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 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 may board with the admitted pupils. 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 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. MATHISON,
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 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 one, unless the same is in the locked bag.



The Queen's Last Ride.

BY ELIA WHEELER WILSON

The Queen is taking a drive to-day
On her last appearance to mortal eye
They have hung with purple the carriage way
With heads uncovered let all men wait
Where the Queen goes forth and never comes back

Let no man labor as she goes by
On her last appearance to mortal eye
With heads uncovered let all men wait
For the Queen to pass in her regal state

Army and navy shall lead the way
For that wonderful coach of the Queen's to-day
Kings and Princes and lords of the land
Shall ride behind her a humble band
And over the city and over the world
Shall pass of all nations be half massed
For the silent lady of royal birth
Who is riding away from the courts of earth
Riding away from the world's unrest
To a mystical goal on a secret quest

Though in regal splendor she drives through town,
Her robes are simple, she wears no crown
And yet she wears one for widowed or more
She is crowned with the love that has gone before.

And crowned with the love she has left behind
In the hidden depths of each thinking mind

Uncover your heads, lift your hearts on high
The Queen in silence is driving by



American Tribute to the Queen.

BY DR. GUNSAULUS

Are you not afraid of the charge you assume," said her mother fifty years earlier. And the young Queen answered: "No, because I am sure of the uprightness of my intentions and I know that I love truth and justice." On this basis Victoria and Gladstone could always work and hope. This and this alone kept her sovereign as she saw the clear-brained and lofty-souled statesman grow old in urging upon England courses of procedure which alarmed her conservative spirit. But magnanimity was the gift of God to both. Each revered the gift of the other. Each wrought from the other's store some precious thing into England's mighty future. Others might have missed obtaining them, but in spite of his Irish policy and ponderous opposition to too useless and reactionary methods, Victoria had so broadly and deeply conceived and earned forward the execution of her task, that every note of his industry, every influence of his lofty life, for patriotism, progress and peace, were proudly accepted and gratefully acknowledged as no small portion of the true glory of her reign.

Not only with statesmen, but with all her subjects the atmosphere she created drew forth great manifestations of duty-doing humanity, as the sun extracts the rose of June from the thorny stem of May. In it her Lord Lawrence in India, let there be written on his tomb, "He feared man so little because he feared God so much." Or is it Charles George Gordon, the White Pasha, who,

"Gentlest warrior without stain,
Dented the happy garland of success,
Felled by dark fate, but glorious none the less,
(Greatest of losses, on the lone peak slain
Of Al-pike virtue."

then let there be remembered his own words "I am the chisel. He is the mighty Carpenter who uses me." This is the sort of manhood which her reign inspired. These choice spirits return from the land beyond to which they have fared only to salute their Queen again and to vanish away. Yet neither they nor she may ever be less influential among men. Her career is filled with that which assures earthly immortality of beneficent rulership, the fundamental realities which are the ground and inspiration of hope in the mind of the statesman were not only discerned

In their true and proportionate importance by her, they were actually illustrated and culminated before all the world in her life. Write on her tomb the truth to which fallen empires and imperishable nationalities bear testimony "Goodness is greater than greatness."

Is simple truthfulness of character the most needed item in the long list of wants whose abundant supply alone guarantees the safety of a throne or the life of a republic? Her answer is not an abstract proposition, but a statement in flesh and blood. Said Marcus Aurelius, "Whatever any one does or says, I must be good, just as if the emerald were always saying this: 'Whatever any one does or says, I must be emerald, and keep my colour.'" Her goodness was the fragrance of the flower, the utterance of herself. Fortunate England, that at the hour immediately preceding an era, dazzled, if not debauched, by wealth, God should give to the coming Queen such a mother as the Duchess of Kent, whose vision of the throne of God kept her steady and true as she trained Victoria for the throne of England. Her queenliness rose out of and with the circumstances of the people. When ministers attended at her birth there was no money wherewith to pay for the services of a nurse; but she had the great mother.

Let her name be revered. When they brought the gold font from the Tower and the covering of velvet from the Chapel Royal, the angry uncle was not willing to call the child by the name selected, but he suggested "Elizabeth." Her mother's names Victoria and Alexan-drina, were at last offered, and they conquered the wrathful potentate who would have preferred her to be known as some one else than Alexandria Victoria. This was her true sovereignty to make these names dear to the most democratic of Americans, to transform English opinion itself into loyalty for the throne and to make the heaviest duty and common task of her subjects sublime.

When once the Queen's train was un-tracked at Pontrose, the chief men stood on each side and the people who had bought seats in the name of a great local charity crowded up when seats were supposed to be worthless. Their comments were eloquent eulogy. "What a tiny bit of a Queen!" said one. "She's a good mother," said the next. "Oh, how pure and true she must be to take her children along with her," said the third. And so her true sovereignty increased. Like a great poem or a noble picture, her life was all of a piece from youth to age. Her poverty in youth gave the people a delightful consciousness that, when in Windsor Castle she knit stockings for the poor and laboured for bazars, in a hundred other ways proving her love and industry, that she was truly in earnest and would gladly forego the pleasure of hoarding her pocket-money, much she do so for the greater happiness of drawing the design of a screen or producing a water colour for the decoration or enrichment of a hospital or an infant school. "Gave her love first, and you may say anything to her," said the Duchess of Northumberland. She gained the love of her kind, and like a star will reign by her light long after she has left the sky. She has demonstrated it, and we will believe from her queenly lips that

"Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood"

It has been the ago in which woman has come to her opportunity. Let the era of woman's achievements crown her Queen. It has required a solar and un-dramatic heroism, but a heroism none the less, for such a life to be lived, serene and well high omnipotent over all the fainty and pretence of an uncertain time. We forget not other great names in his-tory. Let Joan of Arc blaze like a planet in the gloom about her King Charles as she creates the possibility of redeemed France, hurrying from the gates of Orleans the hosts of the foe, Victoria will take the home and re-endow it with the old resplendent queenly virtues, and the

home loving sovereign will save her throne by saving her sword. Let Isabella of Castile foresee the now day and sending terror into the midst of every Moorish garrison, let her enter Granada in triumph, listening to the last sigh of the Moor as Columbus finds a new world; Victoria will repress the far more perilous foes which beset the state and make virtue and honour and peace the shield of every angel of Christian civilization. The era and land of Elizabeth Barrett Browning and George Eliot, of Caroline Herschell and Harriett Martineau, of Elizabeth Frye and Florence Nightingale, will all give her perpetual coronation.

We have heard much of the alliance of England and America against the world. England and America are allied not against the world, but for the world. We need no compact on parchment, nor shall one be written or approved. We are one for progress, for peace, for righteousness, and a better day, and we pledge our troth to that alliance whose aims for liberty and justice here and now we honour, at the grave of England's illustrious Queen. "I will be good," said the young Princess, "I will be good." She kept her word until the last cry of her soul was heard. "Oh, that peace may come!"

And so with the clearly uttered faith that Anglo Saxon principles and ideals are to receive their purest, completest, and, therefore, highest realization in American citizenship, we exclaim, as the beloved figure of the Queen of England and Empress of India vanishes from our sight: Hail, Victoria. Sovereign lady, Righteous and Wise Monarch, tender and stainless wife, affectionate and true mother magnanimous and faithful woman, Victoria, the Noble, Hail! and Farewell!

Greatness of Britain's Power.

The greatness of England's power appears strikingly in its omnipotence. If a revolt breaks out in Rhodesia, British soldiers are at hand, if heathen kings on the Upper Niger make raids, an armed English expedition is on their track within twenty-four hours; if King Mwauga conspires against English interests in Uganda he soon finds himself a fugitive before an English army; if an Arab Prince aspires to the Sultanate in Zanzibar, a British gunboat cuts short his dream; if the Afriidi rebel on the north-west borders of India, British troops are there to beat them into submission. There is no government like the English Government in its round the world alertness.—The Independent.

The Ideal Teacher.

We quote the following extract from an unsigned paper in the "American Annals of the Deaf."

We hear a great deal in these days about the "ideal teacher." According to the general conception the ideal teacher is a harmonious and beautiful being whose sweet mission it is to make learning easy, pleasant and amusing. The ideal pupil is less clearly defined. All pupils are supposed to be ideal. In general, I should say the composite ideal pupil's mind might be fitly compared to a pinewood tub into which the agreeable teacher, at intervals between games, gently pours knowledge of milk and water value and consistency. The true ideal teacher, however, is not a sentimentalist. He does not talk much of the "Divinity within every child." He arouses that Divinity, often through pain. He is sometimes strict to the point of severity. He loves his pupils, not gushingly but savely. They very soon understand and love him. Over the door of his schoolroom, on its wall and indelible, in his pupils' hearts, the ideal teacher writes learning's great, first, and last commandment. "Thou shalt work."



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 (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postal notes, 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

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE

ONTARIO



WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1901.

Ideal School Paper—Ideal Teacher.

Every few weeks we come across an article entitled, "An Ideal School Paper," or some such name. Quite a number of such articles have been written and duly gone the rounds of the press, and as often as we see one of them we have to sit down for a few minutes and admire, while we wonder at, the sublime assurance with which they have evidently been penned. Of course any given one of these articles is the work of some individual writer and it represents his personal ideal of what a school paper should be. That is all right, of course, if he gave it as such; but when he calmly labels his ideal as "the ideal," then our patience is quite exhausted. In our opinion it is simply ridiculous to try to define or describe an ideal school paper for the reason that the circumstances and needs of no two schools are identical. The ideal paper for any school is the one that best meets the requirements of that particular school; and what might be an ideal paper for one school might be very far from the ideal for another school. It is the same with teachers. We have seen a good many articles in which the characteristics of the ideal teacher are set forth with great detail and particularity, as though all good teachers were fashioned in the same mould. The ideal teacher is the one who promotes the intellectual and moral advancement of his pupils to the greatest possible extent; yet no two ideal teachers, did any such exist, would adopt the same methods in doing this. The methods employed might be very dissimilar, but of equal efficiency in the hands of the respective teachers; yet if each was to adopt the other's methods both might prove to be total failures. No two ideal teachers would or could be the same either in mental characteristics, moral

attributes or professional methods, and it is the worst folly to attempt to depict "the ideal teacher," though it may be possible to conceive and to some extent describe a common ideal in purpose and in hoped-for attainments on the part of the pupils.

Empire Day.

For sixty four years the 24th of May has been a day of rejoicing and jubilation all over the British Empire, and was in fact the most popular and the best enjoyed of all public holidays. This year, however, the usual festivities will be tinged with the inevitable feeling that the Good Queen, whose natal day has always been so loyally celebrated, is with us no more. At least nine-tenths of her hundreds of millions of subjects have never known any other sovereign and it is hard for us to realize that "the Queen's Birthday," always so gladly welcomed and so universally celebrated, has become the occasion for commemorating the dead rather than for rejoicing with the living. In common with all other Canadians, we are glad that our Parliament has set apart the 24th of May as a perpetual holiday, which is a fitting tribute to the memory of the world's greatest and best sovereign. It is probable that similar action will be taken all over the Empire and that the long-celebrated "Queen's Birthday" will be transformed into "Victoria Day," and thus, being dead, will she yet speak to us. Her own personality it was, above any and every other influence, which welded the almost innumerable and very heterogeneous elements of the Empire into one loyal and homogeneous nationality, so that "I am a British citizen" is spoken with pride by four hundred million people in all parts of the world, anywhere compels respect and recognition, backed as it is with the preternatural strength of the world's dominating power. The probable disintegration of the Empire used to be a common subject of discussion, but no Briton would now suggest even the possibility of such an event taking place. We are now indissolubly joined together and no man nor all men combined could rend us asunder; and it is well to have an Empire Day to commemorate the life and work of her through whom chiefly this beneficent result was achieved.

By the retirement of Mr. Frank W. Metcalf, Superintendent of the Utah School, the profession loses one of the ablest and most successful educators of the deaf in the United States. Mr. Metcalf has been Superintendent of the Utah School for a number of years and had brought it up to a high state of efficiency and we much regret that he has severed his connection with the profession he so much adored. His successor is Mr. Frank M. Driggs. Mr. Driggs is a young man of thirty and has been connected with the Utah School since 1886. He is well spoken of as an earnest, progressive worker and we most cordially extend to him our fraternal greetings, and our best wishes for his abundant success.

On the 4th inst. the Hamilton Herald issued a "Twentieth Century Edition" full of interesting matter. It described the numerous industries of the city, and its many other attractions both as a business centre and as a delightful residential city, and it also assumed the prophet's mantle and gives a very pleasing forecast of what the Ambitious City may be a hundred years from now. The Herald is one of the best edited papers in the province and well deserves the success it has so abundantly achieved.

Misleading, if Substantially Correct.

The father of two pupils here some time ago wrote the superintendent of a certain school for the deaf asking him whether the reports of tests with the akoulalion published by the press of the country were true, and received a letter in reply which contained these statements: "Replying to your inquiry, would say the newspaper articles are substantially correct. The akoulalion is an electrical device for hearing. It has been tested at this Institution and found to possess a great deal of merit. In many instances the deaf by its aid have been able to hear, but I am not prepared to say what the instrument may be able to accomplish in any individual case, as only a personal trial could demonstrate that. For the partially deaf, who have a knowledge of spoken language, the instrument will be of immediate benefit, but for those deaf from infancy, who have never understood language by the ear, a long course of instruction will be necessary before they could properly interpret the sounds so heard. Here is a sample of these statements going the rounds of the papers: "As the result of a demonstration given before the New York academy of medicine, exclusively for members of the profession, the hearing of a young woman, 19 years of age, totally deaf from childhood, has been completely restored. A new electrical invention was used. By its aid the girl heard distinctly, and a full test with it resulted in the discovery that, after it had been used, she still heard words spoken by some of the physicians present. A detachment of deafmutes from the New York Institution for the instruction of the deaf and dumb was present under the guidance of William H. Vantassel, one of the most skilled of their instructors. With almost uniform success the inventor, by means of the device, constructed for the purpose of instructing the deaf and dumb, clearly demonstrated the practicability of teaching such patients in a few minutes not only to hear but to repeat words."

Is the above mentioned superintendent willing to endorse such statements or even willing to let them pass unchallenged? Take the first case mentioned. If the girl was totally deaf from childhood, we venture to say that neither the akoulalion nor any other mechanical device ever made could transmit intelligible sound to her brain, and the assertion that after use of the instrument, which seems to have been but momentary, she was able to hear with the naked ear—which, we are persuaded, was the meaning the writer wished to convey—is simply absurd. We believe that the benefits to be derived from the akoulalion are not of a curative nature, but that the instrument will serve simply as an aid to the partially deaf. That the hearing of this young woman, totally deaf from childhood, has been completely restored we are very seriously disposed to doubt. At any rate we shall not believe it upon the say-so of the ordinary newspaper reporter. If she has been benefited so that she can distinguish speech through the ear, she was not totally deaf from childhood. Such statements are calculated to arouse hopes that are sure to be disappointed, and persons connected with our schools ought not to give them over the appearance of sanction. The item in regard to the detachment of deafmutes from the New York school is likely to be misinterpreted by the casual, unthinking reader. The experiment with that crowd of deaf-mutes may have been almost uniformly successful, as far as making them hear and repeat words goes, but such a fact, if it is a fact, does not prove that a like success could be attained with any crowd of deafmutes that might be tested. They were, beyond peradventure, a number of persons who were possessed of a considerable power of hearing. We do not desire to insinuate in the least that the superintendent who wrote the letter quoted from above would knowingly endorse misleading statements, but he can not have seen such statements as we have instanced, or he would not have said they were substantially correct. He is an honorable gentleman. Parents of deaf children are too prone as a rule to grasp at anything that holds out the hope of relief for their afflicted child, and we as educators of the deaf who are looked up to in matters pertaining to them should be very guarded when appealed to for an opinion as to whether such hope is well founded. —Texas Lone Star Weekly.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own correspondent

Our annual social was held with great eclat on May 2nd, an unprecedented date, but like good wine it lost nothing by the sleeping back. It was proved by our friend Mr. Bridgen, and was held in the spacious All Saints School House by the kindness of the Rev. A. H. Baldwin. About 150 sat down to spread of good cheer, in plenty and spare. The lady waiters were Mr. Curtis and Mrs. Nicholson, Miss Fraser whose experience was invaluable. Mr. Bridgen, Mrs. Thompson and daughter and the two Miss Rickabys, their kind courtesy and effective arrangements made the social most enjoyable. Things sped with the ease of pneumatic tires and a crowd of willing helpers cleared the tables in good time for the evening program. In the first item, "The Bashful Man," Mr. C. Elliott was the star performer, and Mr. McIntosh as the gouty legged heavy father, perfecting with a genuine lady of the house in Mr. A. W. Mason. The piece was through, got up and captured the audience. In the next performance, "The Scandalous Mistake," the Misses O'Neil and Munro as two old ladies, and Miss Elliott as pretty widow, made a sensation. Mr. A. W. Mason towered great as the stranger brother, and the points of the piece were brought out with much spirit. The last on the program was an original composition, and perhaps the best of the evening, illustrating with great humor, complaining and cheerful views of life. It was given with immense vim and go, by Mr. Wedderburn as growing carpenter, Mr. Fraser as despondent shoemaker, Miss O'Neil as voluble English housewife, and Mr. Slater as disgusted printer, making out things in general as only fit for the times. Miss Munro was huffishness itself as the overdone proprietress. Miss Elliott got up perfectly as red cross nurse, and cheerful, set all things right in the style. During the evening Mr. Fraser recited "The Patent Barber" starting and Mr. Elliott "The Dove and the Lion" with excellent effect and expression. The performances were followed with keen interest by hearing visitors present and received much praise. The stage arrangements with a regular drop curtain and other accessories were very good. From a spectator's point of view the entertainment was the most successful yet given by our association. Mr. Bridgen closed the evening with a short address referring to his projected visit to England, and emphasizing with his usual earnestness the great objects to be kept in view in the great voyage of life. Most hearty votes of thanks to all concerned wound up another of Toronto's old time meetings. May their shadows never grow less.

The Bible Class met at Mr. Slater's for the last time this season on the 8th inst. These weekly meetings, conducted by Mr. Bridgen, have had many intensely earnest and interesting studies of Scripture, the fullest discussion being encouraged. The teaching has been thorough and systematic. At the last meeting honest-heartedness and living reality in faith was urged with much force.

The Maple Leaf Club held its last regular meeting on the 25th ult. It was a very interesting gathering, at which Mr. A. W. Mason gave an address on "The course of gold," and Miss J. Munro on "The Heroes of the Victoria Cross." Both addresses were delivered in a vigorous style, and well deserved the close attention they received.

The deaf-mutes in the city were exceedingly sorry to hear of the death of their old friend, Mr. D. J. McKillop.

We were pleased to see Mr. and Mrs. M. Thomas come down from Oakville to attend the social. They are always most welcome. We understand Miss N. Morrison is going to spend a couple of weeks with them, where we trust the bracing country air will strengthen her up.

Mr. W. Watts, of Hamilton, came down on the 2nd inst., and attended the social. It staid over in the city on Monday morning following. Mr. M. Pherson, of same city, also spent Sunday with us at our Sunday meetings. We are most happy to welcome friends from a distance.

Mr. P. Fraser spent Sunday, 5th inst. in Oakawa, where he held a meeting for the benefit of our friends in that district. We hear he had a very successful gathering. We greatly rejoice in the spirit of the Association's work outside of Toronto.

The Bridgen Club held its last meeting for the season on the 4th inst.

The Goal.

When the schemes and all the systems that
 down and republics fall
 something kinder, higher better, all for each
 and each for all?

the full brain, half brain races led by money
 love and truth
 the millions one at length with all the virtues
 of my youth?

diseases quenched by science no man half
 deaf or blind
 stronger ever born of weaker a lustier race
 larger mind?

with at last a warless world a single race
 a single tongue—
 have seen her far away for is not earth as yet
 so young?

every three millions muzzled every serpent
 passion killed,
 every crime ravine a garden every blazing desert
 tilled

and in universal harvest up to either pole the
 smiles,
 universal ocean softly washing all her warlike
 sides.

T. W. Higginson

PUPILS' LOCALS.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

HAMILTON ITEMS

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Robert McPherson was in Brantford and Woodstock lately.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



Duncan John McKillop.

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

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

include them when in error, to sympathize and aid in the time of trouble and not one of them would ever forget him. And by the deaf everywhere he was highly regarded, and the announcement of his illness in the last CANADIAN METRO had called forth from all over the Province expressions of regret, and many hearts will be sorrowful at the news that their friend had passed beyond. But they must all bow to the will of Him who never errs nor does aught that is unkind, and they were all fully assured that he was quite prepared for the change and had been called to a higher and better sphere where all earthly limitations are removed where ears are opened and where all can see and hear. The relatives of the deceased have ere this all received the sad news, and he wished to extend to the brother who was present and through him to the aged parents and other friends, their heartfelt sympathy in their great sorrow.

The scene in the chapel during the address was a pathetic and memorable one. Mr. Mathison himself was deeply affected and was scarce able to conclude his remarks, while tears flowed from every eye and many of the girls were sobbing audibly, for there was not one present who had not been the recipient of kindnesses and favors from the departed, not one whose grief and regret was not deep and unaffected.

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

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

Birds Seen up to Date.

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

Cut This Out.

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

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

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

TUESDAY, MAY 14, 1901.

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Armstrong, Jarvis H.	10	7	10	7
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	7	7
Burko, Edith	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	10	10
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	10
Burko, Mabel	7	10	7	7
Bartloy, John S.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10	10	8
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred	10	10	10	10
Billing, William E.	10	7	5	8
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
Boomer, Duacan	10	10	10	10
Bisacil, Thomas F.	10	10	10	7
Brackenborough, Robt.	10	10	10	10
Branscombe, F. M.	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	10
Beno, Richard	10	10	10	10
Burk, Elsie	10	10	10	10
Brown, Daisy R.	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Marilda	10	10	10	10
Brown, Florence M.	10	10	10	10
Baker, Fred	10	10	10	10
Burchill, Cora	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Brown, Frederick	10	10	10	7
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	7
Brooks, Effa M.	10	10	10	10
Bowman, Ellaworth H.	10	10	10	7
Brown, Annie	10	10	10	10
Bracken, Maud	7	10	6	8
Beatty, Rachel A.	10	10	10	7
Cornish, William	10	10	7	7
Corrigan, Rose A.	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	7
Cole, Amos Bowers	10	5	10	7
Cunningham, Martha	7	10	10	10
Cyr, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Croucher, John	10	10	10	7
Cathcart, Cora	10	10	10	7
Cone, Benjamin D. C.	10	10	7	7
Countryman, Harvey B.	10	10	10	10
Carter, Stella Jane	10	10	5	8
Clark, Adeline	10	10	7	7
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Carey, Ferguson	10	10	7	8
Campbell, Samuel A.	7	10	10	10
Cummings, Bert	10	10	10	10
Chatten, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Cratchley, Mabel G.	10	10	10	10
Croan, Thomas R.	10	10	10	10
Chestnut, Arlie M.	10	10	10	10
Cherry, Ida Pearl	—	—	—	—
Courscoy, Jane Viola	10	10	5	8
Clemenger, Ida	10	10	10	7
Courneya, Mary Addie	10	10	7	7
Charlebois, Walter	7	10	7	7
Dewar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	10	10
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	7	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	10
Dand, Win. T.	10	10	10	10
Dale, Minnie M.	10	10	10	7
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	7	10	8
Duke, Etta	10	7	10	7
Duncan, Walter F.	10	7	7	7
Deary, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Dalglish, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Dierks, Caroline	10	7	5	8
Depew, George Annie	7	10	10	7
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	10	7
Elliott, Wilbur	10	10	10	7
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Eason, Margaret J.	10	7	10	10
Ensminger, Robert	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Mary	7	10	10	10
Ensminger, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Elliott, George S.	10	10	10	10
Fretz, Beatrice	7	10	10	7
Forgette, Mariou	10	10	10	10
Farnham, Leona	10	10	7	8
French, Charles	10	10	7	8
Ford, Charles Ray	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W.	10	10	10	7
Fishbein, Sophie	10	10	10	10
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gies, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Goets, Sarah	10	10	10	10
Goets, Eva	10	10	10	10
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	10
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Gray, Violet	—	—	—	—
Gelneau, Arthur	10	10	7	8
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gordon, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gummo, Gertrude	7	10	10	7
Gauthier, Alfred	10	7	10	10
Gibson, Winifred	10	10	6	7
Gleadow, Norman L.	10	10	10	10
Gardiner, Dalton	10	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	7	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	10	10
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	6	8
Grobo, Emma E.	10	6	6	8
Gillam, Walter F.	10	7	6	8
Gillam, Wilbert	10	10	7	7
Gray, William	10	10	10	10
Groulx, Achil	10	10	10	7
Groulx, Welde	10	10	10	7
Howitt, Felicia	7	10	10	7
Houault, Charles H.	10	10	7	7
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	10	10
Head, Hartley J.	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, James H.	7	7	7	7
Houault, Honoré	10	10	10	10
Harper, William	10	10	10	10
Harris, Carl	10	10	10	10
Hagon, William	10	10	10	10
Hustwayte, John F.	10	10	10	10
Hoare, Ethel May	10	10	10	10
Houph, Ethel Viola	7	10	10	10
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	10	10	10
Haxlitt, William H.	7	10	10	10
Henderson, Clara	7	10	10	10
Haney, Mabel	10	10	10	7
Harper, Marion	10	10	10	10
Ireland, Louis Elmer	10	10	10	10
Juatus, Ida May	7	10	10	10
James, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	7
Jones, Samuel	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Anetta	10	10	10	10
Jackson, Elroy	10	7	10	10
Jewell, Emma	10	10	10	10
Johnson, Wm. James	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Bertha M.	10	10	10	7
King, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Kirk, John Albert	10	10	10	10
Kelly, James	10	7	10	10
Kraemer, Johana	7	10	10	10
Kalibeejo, Peter	10	10	10	7
Lougheed, William J.S.	10	7	10	7
Labella, Maxine	10	10	10	10
Latt, Wm Pitman	10	10	10	10
Lowen, George C.	10	7	7	7
Little, Grace	10	10	10	10
Lowry, Charles	10	10	7	7
Laporte, Leon	10	10	10	7
Larabie, Albert	10	10	10	10
Love, Joseph F.	10	10	7	7
Lobeinger, Alexander	10	7	10	10
Law, Theodore	10	10	10	10
Langlois, Louis J.	10	10	10	10
Lawrence, David	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Mitchell, Colin	10	10	10	10
Morton, Robert M.	10	10	10	7
Mason, Lucy Emma	10	10	10	10
Myers, Mary G.	10	10	10	7
Moore, George H.	10	10	7	7
Munroe, Mary	10	10	10	6
Munroe, John	10	10	10	10
Moss, Susan Maud	10	10	7	8
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	10	10
Mapes, John	10	7	7	7
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	6
McGregor, Maxwell	10	5	10	10
McCormick, May P.	10	10	10	10
McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	10	7
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
McGregor, Ruby Violet	10	10	10	10
McCready, Aethia J.	10	10	7	7
McDonald, Sara	10	10	10	10
McGuire, Lily	10	10	10	10
McLachlan, William C.	10	10	10	7
Nalrgang, Allen	10	10	10	7
Noble, Edgar	10	10	7	7
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	7	7
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Orr, James P.	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Mary B.	10	7	10	7
O'to, Charles Edward	10	7	10	10
O'Connor, Franklin J.	10	10	10	7
Perry, Alge Earl	10	10	10	7
Pepper, George	10	10	10	10
Pinder, Clarence	10	10	10	10
Pilling, Gertie	10	10	10	10
Perry, Frederic R.	7	10	10	10
Pilon, Athanasia	10	10	10	10
Pierce, Cora May	10	7	10	10
Pringle, Murray Hill	10	10	7	7
Parrent, Sophie	10	10	10	10
Ponprase, Ruth E.	10	10	10	10
Petrionoux, George	10	10	10	10
Quick, Angus R.	10	10	10	10
Rooney, Francis Peter	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Emma	7	10	10	10
Reid, Walter F.	10	10	10	10
Randall, Robert	10	10	10	10
Ronald, Eleanor F.	10	10	10	10
Russell, Mary Bell	10	7	10	10
Ricely, Mary	10	10	10	10
Roth, Edwin	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	10	10	10
Smith, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Sager, Hattie	10	10	10	10
Sager, Matilda B.	10	10	10	8
Scott, Henry Percival	10	10	7	7
Shaunon, Ann Helena	10	10	10	10
Scrimshaw, James S.	10	10	10	6
Smuck, Lloyd Leeland	10	10	10	10
Showers, Anulo	10	10	10	10
Showers, Mary	10	10	10	10
Showers, Catherine	10	10	10	10
Simpson, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Smith, Alfred	10	10	10	10
Scissons, Elizabeth	7	10	10	7
Swick, Amos A.	10	10	10	10
Sipe, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Fred	10	10	10	10
Sodoro, Bertha	10	7	10	10
St. Louis, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Thompson, Ethel M.	7	10	10	10
Tracey, John M.	10	10	10	7
Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	10	10
Terrell, Frederic	10	10	10	10
Tossell, Harold	10	10	10	7
Taylor, Joseph F.	10	10	10	10
Tudhope, Laura May	10	10	10	10
Vanco, James Henry	10	10	7	6
Vetch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	10
Vetch, James	10	10	10	10
Vetch, Elizabeth	10	10	7	5
Wallace, George R.	10	10	10	10
Waters, Marich A.	10	10	10	10
Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry	10	10	7	5
Webb, Rose	10	10	10	7
Walton, Allan	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Herbert	10	10	7	7
Welch, Bert	10	10	10	10
Walton, John T.	10	10	10	10
Watts, Grace	10	10	10	10
Walker, Lillie	7	10	10	10
West, Francis	10	10	10	10
Young, Roseta	10	10	10	7
Yager, Norman	10	10	10	10
Young, Arthur	10	7	10	7
Young, Clara E.	10	10	10	10
Young, Fred	10	10	10	10
Yager, Jeanette	10	10	10	10
Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	10	7
Zimmerman, Caudace	10	10	10	10
Zinke, Charles	10	10	10	7

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN

BY MRS. SYLVIA C. HALEN.

Animal Friendships.

A terrier dog was very fond of a cage lion. When the lion died the dog mourned and soon died also. A dog killed a gander. The goose followed the dog to its kennel. The dog was whipped and the gander was tied to his neck. The goose followed the dog everywhere. But after a while the dog and goose became great friends. They ate from the same dishes and lived together and slept on the same straw bed. When the dog was taken away the goose lamented. Wolves can be tamed when young. The wolf liked to be petted. She would bring her pups in her mouth to the top of her cage to be petted. Another wolf had been brought up like a dog. He would follow his master. His master had to go away on the cars and he put the wolf in a menagerie. He was shut up in a cage. The wolf would not eat for a long time. At last he became fond of his keeper. Eighteen months passed and the wolf's master came back. He went to see his pet wolf. It knew him at once and when it was let out of its cage, it ran to him, and jumped on him and licked his hands and face just like a dog. It never forgot its master.

A Jealous Monkey.

Jocko was a monkey which belonged to a lady. He was much petted. Jocko lived on a large steamboat. There was a pretty white kitten on the boat. Jocko was jealous of it because people petted it. One day it was asleep. Jocko crept softly up to it and seized it and threw it into the water. It was drowned. A spaniel on the boat had some little puppies. Jocko wanted to play with them. The spaniel would not let him touch them. She tried to bite him. One day she went away and Jocko picked up two of the puppies. He held them in his arms and nursed them. He did not hurt them. After that, the spaniel let him play with her puppies. Jocko was bad sometimes. He liked whiskey and would get drunk.

Cork.

Cork is the bark of a tree. It does not grow in North America. Men cut the bark around the trees and pull it off in large pieces. Cork is very light, compressible and elastic. It is porous. It will not sink in water. It is brown in color. The cork is dried and tied up. It is sold to men who make many things with it. We put corks in bottles and jugs and jars. Some boot soles are made of cork. The life preservers on the steam boats are filled with cork.

The Owl.

An owl is called a night bird. Its sun light is too strong and bright for an owl's eyes. It hides in the trees or in barn all day. When it is night it comes out and flies around and around. An owl can see in the dark. It finds mice and small birds. An owl flies very quietly. The birds and mice can not hear it flying. They are afraid of the owls. In the day time they peck at the owls and try to kill them.

The Boy and his Drum.

A little boy's father bought him a small drum. He hung it around his neck. He put a paper cap on his head. He beat on the drum with drumsticks. The drum was light. He made no noise. He troubled his mother. She told him to be quiet. He cried. He was angry and threw the drum on the ground and kicked a hole in it. His father scolded him. His mother sent him to bed without supper.

—We learn just as we go to press that Alexander David Swanson and John A. Braithwaite, former pupils of our Institution, have graduated from Gallaudet College for the Deaf at Washington, D. C., with the degree of B. A. Congratulations from everyone here.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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FOOT BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS.

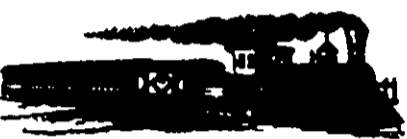
Captain	First Eleven	G. H. Wallace
	Second Eleven	Francis Doyle
	First Team	G. Wallace
	Second "	John Harvey

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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1901



HOME, SWEET HOME.

Mid pleasures and palaces, though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE.

Belleville, May 13th, 1901.

To Parents and Friends:

The present term will close on Wednesday, June 12th, 1901, and our pupils go to their homes on that day. An officer of the Institution will accompany those who are to travel on the Main Lines of Railway, taking care of them and their baggage, to the points agreed upon.

At the close of this session a number of pupils will have completed their term, but those who can be benefited by one or two extra years will be allowed to come back. If you know of any deaf and dumb children of school age in your neighborhood, kindly send the names of the parents, with their post office addresses, to me.

The Grand Trunk, the Canadian Pacific and Central Ontario Railway Companies have liberally arranged to issue return tickets at reduced fares, good until September 15th, 1901.

The pupils will leave Belleville for home on Wednesday, June 12th, by early trains under the charge of Officers of the Institution arriving at the various stations at the times specified in time tables by Grand Trunk, Canadian Pacific and Central Ontario Railways, and parents and friends must meet them, and be standing on the platform of the station when the train arrives.

This is important. Money for fares must be remitted to Mr. Cochrane, Bursar, by P. O. Order, Postal Note, or registered letter, before the 1st of June, in order that final arrangements may be made for Railway tickets.

The next term will commence on Wednesday, the 18th September, and I hope the pupils will be sent back promptly.

With kind regards,
Yours faithfully,
R. MATHISON,
SUPERINTENDENT.

Resignation of Mr. Cowser.

We very much regret to hear that we shall shortly lose from our list one of our visiting clergymen. The Rev. V. H. Cowser, pastor of the Belleville Baptist church for the past six years, resigned on the 28th ult. to accept a call to the Park Street Baptist church, Brantford. The longer a minister remains in the city the better he becomes acquainted with the deaf, understands their needs and the method of communication with them, and it is a loss to the pupils of his denomination when the tie is severed. During the time Mr. Cowser has been in Belleville it has always been a pleasure to welcome him to the Institution, both when he comes as a private visitor or making a pastoral call to the pupils of his church. This is because Mr. Cowser's gentility is catching, wherever he goes he carries sunshine, and whoever meets him cannot help feeling the brightness of his personality and hearty cooperation in all good. Our senior Baptist pupils have been indebted to him for free copies of his little church paper, *The Mirror*, and we assure him they much appreciate his thoughtful kindness. In Brantford, where he is going, there are several former pupils of our school, to them we feel sure a call from him will be welcome. In bidding Mr. and Mrs. Cowser good bye we extend them our heartiest good wishes and hope that they will be much blessed in their new home and the larger sphere to which they have been called.

An Interesting Occasion.

NOTES FROM THE INSTITUTION BECOME MEMBERS OF THE HOLLOWAY STREET METHODIST CHURCH.

Rev. A. Martin writes to the Belleville Ontario the following: "I have been forty years in the Methodist ministry but have never seen a more beautiful and inspiring sight than was witnessed on Sabbath, May 5th in the West Belleville Methodist Church, of which Rev. C. W. Watch is pastor. It was probably the last quarterly meeting occasion of his pastoral term in Holloway Street Church. There was a large attendance, of which over ninety were from the D & D Institution. Brother Watch has been punctual and assiduous in his attendance at the Institution during his pastorate. About one hundred of his pupils are from Methodist homes or are Methodist in proclivity. Eleven adult students were publicly baptized, and twenty six received on probation, on profession of faith. The class baptized were more than an ordinary class and would compare favorably with a like number of young people in any walk of life, in fact the whole twenty six, communing for the first time, bore marks of more than ordinary intelligence. The whole number of mutos in attendance were evidently deeply impressed with the solemn service and gave the strictest and most alert attention. It was a service never to be forgotten. Thanks to our Christianity for this and kindred institutions dotting our fair Dominion, where the unfortunate may be trained and fitted for the duties of life. Professor Stewart, of the Institution rendered invaluable assistance by giving in sign language the sermon and translating the ritual into the mute language. He has been a great help to Mr. Watch in his labor of love in the institution. Besides those from the institution six others were admitted on profession of faith and three by letter. The whole service was most unique and helpful. Mr. Watch has had a reception at every one of his quarterly meetings, and proposes holding another during his pastoral term."

The Mount Airy *World* in speaking of an experiment with the Akoulation recently had this to say: "Week before last, several of the advanced pupils were taken to the Hotel Walton where their ability to hear with the Akoulation was tested. None of them seemed very enthusiastic over their experience, though all but one were able to hear with it to some extent. It is not thought here that the instrument will be of any value to other than the partially deaf."

May.

This is the month of the hoboblink
Merrily merrily there they ble
Now they rise and now they fly
They cross and run and in and
And down the middle and wheel about
With phew shew; Waboboblink listen to me
Hoboboblink; Waboboblink listen to me
Happy's the feeling that's speedily done
That's merry and over with bloom of the clover
Hoboboblink; Waboboblink; Waboboblink
follow me



Mr. Nelson, of Belleville, called to see his little girl, Ethel, last week.

One of our small boys is around with a bandaged head. He got an accidental knock on the head with a base ball bat in the hands of a playmate. It was so badly cut it had to be sewed up.

Last week the time for evening study was changed to 7:30 p. m., giving the pupils an extra half hour's play between supper and study. This pleases the pupils very much as they now have time to get in a good game between times.

On Saturday evenings any kind of amusement is welcomed. Last Saturday evening the boys caught the war spirit and got up an impromptu tableau of the South African war. One party representing British soldiers, under F. Terrell, and another party in nondescript costumes, under W. Loughheed, wore the boers, and the parties manoeuvred in mimic warfare around the front grounds. The boers were of course surrounded and captured and marched in on exhibition as prisoners. The spectators were much amused. The resident teachers all came out to see the fun.

On the 5th inst. nearly all the Methodist pupils attended service at the West Belleville Methodist church, of which Rev. Mr. Watch is the pastor, and the service was a most impressive and interesting one not only to the pupils but to the large congregation present. Mr. Watch's address consisted of a brief but succinct statement of the teaching of the Methodist church relative to baptism, the Lord's Supper and the duties of church membership. Eleven pupils were then baptized and afterwards twenty six were received on probation and partook of communion for the first time. The service was varied by the singing of a hymn before the sermon by Annetta Johnson and Grace Little, in their graceful manner, and after the sermon Mr. Ballis signed "Amen with Me" with an impressive-ness, and a mute eloquence quite equal in effectiveness to the best vocal efforts.

Last Friday was a sad day at the Institution, pupils, teachers and officers then took their last look at the kindly features of one who has gone in and out among them for so many years, until he had become almost a part of the Institution itself. We are unable yet to realize that he is no more and that we shall never again receive his kindly greeting and cheery smile as we pass through the halls. Truly Mr. McKillop was a noble man, the true and lasting friend of everyone who knew him, obliging and generous to a fault, no one ever applied to him for a favor in vain if he could possibly grant it, seldom did he go to town without a number of commissions to fill for some one at the Institute. It was ever a pleasure to him to do these kindly offices and no trouble was too great if he could oblige. The boys' Literary Society will miss him, he has been connected with it since its first organization in the early years of the Institution. In the Ontario Deaf mute Association, of which he was the faithful treasurer, his loss will be felt severely, no one worked harder or contributed more to its success than he did. The pupils will miss him, to him many of them unbundled their troubles, sure of a sympathetic hearing from one ever ready with good and helpful advice. From him many hundreds of them first received their knowledge of God, salvation and eternity, at his Sunday morning service for the little ones. A deaf mute himself, well he knew their needs as with earnest sympathy he unfolded to their minds precious bible truths and promises. His life's work is now over, it is beyond us to speak of its far reaching effects. Loughheed's beautiful poem feelingly expresses it.

Lives of great men oft remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time.

PERSONALITIES.

-Mr. Peter Shaw, of our engine-room staff, was called out into the country last week to attend the funeral of his wife's sister.

-Mrs. F. Jones, nee Miss Blovin, formerly of our attendants' staff came to see her old friends the other day, her brother, Mr. W. Blovin, just out from England, was with her.

-Miss Irvine, a returned missionary from China, paid us a brief visit last week, she was accompanied by Miss Smith, of the Marchmont Home, in the city. Miss Irvine has spent about ten years in the mission field and expects shortly to return to the work in South or China.

-In response to Mr. Peppin's advertisement in the CANADIAN MUTE for a girl to help Mrs. Peppin at home, Miss L. Wannamaker accepted and is now living with them. It is many years since Miss Wannamaker left the Institution and her many friends among the teachers, officers and attendants are pleased to see her again.

Edward Sitzer, a farmer, aged about 42 was struck by No. 8 Wabash flyer going east, while walking west on the track, near Delhi, Ont., on May 2nd, and instantly killed. Sitzer was quite deaf, and, as the wind was blowing strongly against him, and he was looking downwards, he did not see the train coming.

Two Wood-Piles.

"Ho, hum!" sighed Roy Miller, as he sauntered out to the backyard, and stood looking at the wood which had just been drawn into the yard. "That all has to be sawed and split and piled. For once I wish I had an older brother," and he shrugged his shoulders as he started toward the shed for the saw.

Roy was not the only boy in the neighborhood who had to face a pile of wood that afternoon. As he came out from the shed he noticed that Luke Stafford and James Brent were both at the same kind of work. These two boys lived just across the street from each other and before Roy went to work he stood and watched them a few minutes.

James was busy piling the wood that he had already sawed and split, and it made an even, regular pile, that any boy might have been proud of.

"That's the way Jim always works," Roy thought, with an admiring glance at the result of his friend's labors.

Just then the minister passed by the Brent's front gate. "All done but sawd papering, James?" he inquired, with a smile.

James blushed at the implied compliment, and answered, "Pretty near, sir."

Roy's attention was attracted by the voice of Luke Stafford, across the way. Luke's load of wood had been in the yard for about a week, but none of it was piled, and only a few sticks lying in a heap beside him had been sawed. Now he called out, in drawing tones, "Maw! how many sticks do you need to-day?"

The sharp contrast between the two boys that he was watching struck Roy as decidedly comical, and he sat down upon his own load of wood and laughed. Then he picked up the saw and went to work with a will.

"I may not be able to rival Jim," he said to himself as he sawed, "but I'm bound I won't be like Luke, not if I have to stay up and saw nights."

When Mrs. Miller came out to call Roy to supper she looked in surprise at the wood which he had put in order.

"Why, Roy, how much you have done!" she said. "I am glad to see you take hold of your task so well."

"O," replied Roy, "I didn't relish the undertaking when I began, but I had an object lesson which did me good."

"What was that?" asked his mother, looking interested.

"It was the contrast between Jim's and Luke's wood," replied Roy, pointing as he spoke.

And Mrs. Miller, who knew both boys well, looked and laughed, and then she said, "I like the choice you made of patterns."

And the pattern proved to be one which lasted Roy all his life. If he were tempted to shirk any task after that he was sure to hear Luke's lazy tones, as he asked, "How many sticks do you need to-day?"

Friends are much better tried in bad fortune than in good.—Aristotle.

The End of the Voyage.

Life's voyage o'er, the labor bar we moaning;
White on the shore the waters break in foam;
Straight from the land locked bay our vessel
steering,
Bright shined the beacon, sweet the welcome
home.

Dear, your sad eyes are full of strange emotion;
Say, are those signs for others far a way—
Poor, drifting wrecks upon a mighty ocean,
Seeking in vain the rest we reach to-day?

Long have we fought with angry wave and
weather,
Knowing we sought a haven safe and fair,
Your hand in mine our hearts entwined together,
Facing frowning fate and smiling at threatening
care.

Wearied are we of useless toil and sorrow,
Soon we shall see the pilot take command;
Storm-clouds to night, but sunshine on the
morrow,
Life's mystery solved, and we shall understand.

Pass It On.

Once, when I was a schoolboy, going
home from the far away little town in
which I dwelt, I arrived at Bristol, and
got on board the steamer with just
enough money to pay my fare; and, that
being settled I thought in my innocence
that I had paid for everything in the
way of meals. I had what I wanted as
long as we were in smooth water. Then
came the rough Atlantic and the need
of nothing more. I had been lying in
my berth for hours, wretchedly ill, and
past caring for anything, when there
came the steward and stood beside me.

"Your bill, sir," said he, holding out a
piece of paper.

"I have no money," said I in my
wretchedness.

"Then I shall keep your luggage.
What is your name and address?"

I told him.

Instantly he took off the cap he wore,
with the gilt band about it, and held out
his hand. "I should like to shake hands
with you," he said.

I gave him my hand, and shook his as
well as I could.

Then came the explanation—how that
some years before some little kindness
had been shown his mother by my father
in the sorrow of her widowhood. "I
never thought the chance would come
for me to repay it," said he pleasantly,
"but I am glad it has."

"So I am," said I.

As soon as I got ashore I told my
father what had happened.

"Ah," said he, "See how a bit of
kindness lives! Now he has passed it
on to you. You remember, if you meet
anybody that needs a friendly hand,
you must pass it on to them."

Years had gone by. I had grown up
and quite forgotten it all, until one day
I had gone to the station of one of our
main lines. I was just going to take my
ticket when I saw a little lad crying,
a thorough gentleman he was, trying to
keep back the troublesome tears as he
pleaded with the booking clerk.

"What's the matter, my lad?" I asked.

"If you please, sir, I haven't money
enough to pay my fare. I have all but
a few pence, and I tell the clerk if he
will trust me I will be sure to pay him."

Instantly it flashed upon me the for-
gotten story of long ago. Here, then,
was my chance to pass it on. I gave
him the sum needed, and then got into
the carriage with him. Then I told the
little fellow the story of long ago and
of the kindness to me. "Now, to day," I
said, "I pass it on to you; and, re-
member, if you meet with any one who
needs a kindly hand, you must pass it on
to them."

"I will, sir, I will," cried the lad, as
he took my hand, and his eyes flashed
with earnestness.

I reached my destination, and left my
little friend. The last sign I had from
him was the handkerchief fluttering
from the carriage, as if to say, "It is
all right, sir; I will pass it on."—*Home
and School Visitor.*

The British National Banner.

Britain owes its renowned Union Jack,
as probably also its name, to King
James the First. The flag of England
was, previous to his reign, a red cross—
that of St. George—on a white field;
that of Scotland, a white diagonal
cross—that of St. Andrew—on a blue
field. That one flag might be formed
for the united countries of England and
Scotland, the king, in 1606, ordered the
red cross of St. George, bordered with
white to represent its white field, to be
so placed on the flag of Scotland that
the two crosses should have but one
central point. This flag was first hoisted
at sea on April 12, 1606, and was first
used as a military flag by the troops of

both nations on the ratification of the
legislative union of England and Scot-
land, on May 1, 1607.

On the parliamentary union of Great
Britain and Ireland the red diagonal
cross of St. Patrick was placed side by
side with the white cross of St. Andrew
so as to form one cross, the white next
to the mast being uppermost, and the
red in the fly, while to it on the red side
a narrow border of white was added to
represent the white field of the flag of
Ireland, and upon these was placed the
border cross of St. George, as in the
previous flag. The three crosses thus
combined constitute the present Union
Jack.

It's only a small bit of bunting—
It's only an old coloured rag—
Yet thousands have died for its honour,
And shed their best blood for the flag.

It's charged with the cross of St. Andrew,
Which of old Scotland's heroes had led;
It carries the cross of St. Patrick,
For which Ireland's bravest have bled.

Joined with these is the old English ensign—
St. George's Red Cross on white field,
It found which from King Richard to Wolsey,
Britons conquer or die, but never yield.

It flutters triumphant o'er ocean,
As free as the wind and the wave,
And the bondsman from shackles unloosens,
'Neath its shadow no longer a slave.

It floats over Malta and Cyprus—
Over Canada, India, Hong Kong,
And Britons, where'er their flag's flying,
Claim the rights that to Britons belong.

We hold it to show our devotion
To our Queen, to our country and laws;
It's the outward but visible emblem
Of advancement and liberty's cause.

You may call it a small bit of bunting—
You may say it's an old coloured rag—
But freedom has made it majestic,
And time has ennobled the flag.

Are there Deaf Mutes who have Absolutely Never Expressed Themselves by Signs.

Mr. Wade, who has made himself
known to the profession by his benevo-
lent interest in the blind deaf, has
brought to light a fact which evidently
answers the question in the negative.

In answer to a letter of inquiry the
mother of Helen Keller informed him
that they had a code of motions which
enabled them to communicate with
each other.

Mrs. Keller found means to get her
afflicted child to understand, for example,
that some one who would have some-
thing to do with her, was coming to her.
Helen Keller's case proves that nature
will teach all persons deprived of one
sense to depend on another in trying to
tell their wants to others. Deaf child-
ren generally have been until the age of
from six to twelve years at home before
they are sent to school. During this
most impossible period of their lives
they get into the habit of expressing
themselves by signs, and hence of think-
ing in signs or by mental pictures.
When they are gathered into a school,
they will soon make a language of their
own.

Hence efforts to repress it in favor of
a much more difficult one result in more
harm than good.

Much can be done to counteract in a
great measure the effect of constantly
using the language, which they first
learn from nature.

Such English as the pupils are reason-
ably expected to have acquired might be
the sole medium of communication in
the school room.

Whatever can be understood by them
in English should be given them in that
language.

But when it is desired to impart such
knowledge as can be acquired by the
deaf only, by the use of signs, it is a
mistake not to use them.

There is much knowledge which, if
put early in the possession of the deaf,
will prepare them to understand English
better and master it finally.

A considerable number of the children
will never get it without a judicious use
of signs.

Signs are often mischievous when used
by teachers who do not know them as
well as their own native spoken language.

There are teachers who imagine that
they know the sign language after study-
ing it for a year or two but they are self-
deceived.

Their interpretation of difficult English
phrasology by signs is often misleading
and makes the correct understanding of
written language by their pupils impos-
sible.

Thus the sign language suffers in the
hands of novices.

Unless the teachers are masters of
signs, it is best for them to teach by other
methods in which case their pupils will
not suffer so much.—*Kelly Messenger.*

The Throne of Great Britain.

The English throne, used in the coro-
nation ceremonies of the kings and
Queens of Great Britain, and which is
so splendid in its covering of rich silks,
velvets and gold, is, in fact, simply an
old oak chair of a "quo" fashion. It has
been used on all State occasions for the
past six hundred years, and perhaps even
longer, many reputable writers claiming
that they have discovered traces of its
existence prior to the cloventh century.
Ages of use have made the framework
as hard and as tough as iron. The back
and sides of this chair throne was for-
merly painted in various colours, all of
which are now hidden by heavy hangings
of satin, silk and velvet. The magic
powers attributed to the old relic lie in
the seat, which is made of a heavy,
rough-looking sand stone, 20 inches in
length, 17½ inches in width, and 10½
inches in thickness. Long before it was
wrapped in velvet and trimmed in gold,
to be used by the Tudors and the Stuarts,
this old stone of stones served as a seat
during the coronations of the early Scot-
tish Kings.

Tradition relates that the sacred stone
was brought from the hill of Tara, in
Ireland, and placed in the Minister of
Scoto by Kenneth II. The Irish claim-
ed to have received it by miracle. Popu-
larly it was supposed to be the stone
upon which Jacob slept at Bethel,
carried thence by his sons when they
went into Egypt, and conveyed by the
daughter of Pharaoh and her Greek hus-
band to Spain. Upon it laws were given,
and from it justice was administered.
It seems now to be regarded as the om-
nibus of justice, loyalty and national
perpetuity.

"Did you ever hear of the curious throne
Where the monarchs of England are crowned
Beneath whose seat is the stone of Scone,
Ancient and sacred and world renowned?"

"'Tis only a battered oaken chair,
Massive and ugly, yet once it shone
With colours and gilding, wondrous fair,
And all because of the stone of Scone."

"In the Abbey of Westminster it stands,
Four couchant lions its sturdy feet,
And treasure, and lives, and goodly lands
Were the price of the relic beneath its seat."

"Margaret Edward, of his line
The first and bravest, at Dunbar
Vanquished his Scottish foe, lang syne,
And the stone of Scone was the spoil of war."

"And nearly six hundred years have sped,
Since the chair in the Abbey's aisle found room,
And the race of Edward are all dead—
A pluck of dust in the spring of bloom."

"And where are the roses, red and white,
And the Tudor plume, and the bonnet blue?
And stalwart Cromwell, the Roundhead knight,
And William of Orange, brave and true?"

"One by one in the centuries down,
Sitting a space in that ancient chair,
O'er the sacred stone of Scone,
They have sworn to be true to England there."

"And one by one they have put aside
Place of office or jewelled crown;
And king and commoner, side by side,
'Ashes to ashes' have laid their down."

"And still 'neath the minister's arches high,
Touch'd by the dim light strange and fair,
For the kings that are coming by and by,
Wait the stone of Scone, on the old oak chair."

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
WEST—3:00 a.m.; 4:30 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 11:15 a.m.
1:45 p.m.; 5:10 p.m.
EAST—1:45 a.m.; 10:45 a.m.; 12:07 p.m.; 5:20 p.m.;
MADON AND PETERBORO BRANCH—5:40 a.m.;
12:10 a.m.; 3:45 p.m.; 6:40 p.m.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows,
every Sunday:—

West End Y. M. C. A. Hall, Corner Queen Street
and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m.
Charlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a.m.
First Avenue Baptist Church, Corner of Bolton
and First Avenue, at 11 a.m.
Toronto Bible Training School, 110 College St.,
at 3 p.m.

Bible Class meetings every Wednesday evening
at 8 p.m. in private residences.
Dorcas Society meets every second Thursday,
from 2 to 5 p.m. in private homes.
Lectures may be arranged if desired by ad-
dressing Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf
of Toronto, 221 McCaul Street.

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 them par-
ticulars concerning this institution and inform
them where and by what means their children
can be instructed and furnished with an edu-
cation.
R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

Institution for the Blind.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR THE
Education and Instruction of blind children
is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particu-
lars address
A. H. DYMOND, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classroom:—

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 after-
noon of each week from 1:30 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 SUNDAY. Primary pupils at 9:30 a.m.,
senior pupils at 11 a.m.; General Lecture 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 8:45 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.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN—Rev. Canon
Harke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, V.O.
Rev. T. J. Thompson, M.A. (Presbyterian);
Rev. J. W. Crothers, M.A., D.D. (Methodist);
Rev. V. H. Cowsett, (Baptist); Rev. M. W.
Maclean, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father A. H.
Sheedy; Rev. G. W. Welch, Rev. J. J. Rice,
Rev. Jos. H. Locke.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3:15. Inter-
national Series of Sunday School Lessons.
Miss ANNIE MATTHEW, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:

SEWING ROOM—Monday, Wednesday and Friday
afternoons, from 3:15 to 5:15 o'clock.

PRINTING OFFICE, BOOK AND CARPENTER
SHOPS from 7:30 to 8:30 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 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.

The Printing Office, Shop and Sewing
rooms 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 Department
except on account of sickness, without per-
mission of the Superintendent.

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

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visit-
ing 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 Sun-
day 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 their
staying 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 class-rooms and allowed every oppor-
tunity of seeing the general work of the
school. We cannot furnish lodging or meals,
or entertain guests at the institution. Good
accommodation may be had in the city at the
Quinte Hotel, Huffer House, Queen's, Anglo-
American and Dominion Hotels at moderate
rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all direc-
tions concerning clothing and management
of their children to the Superintendent. No
correspondence will be allowed between
parents and employees under any circum-
stances 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 physi-
cians 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 medi-
cines and appliances for the cure of deaf-
ness. 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 deaf-
ness and be guided by their counsel and
advice.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.