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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

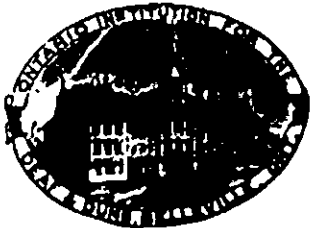
Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. VIII.

BELLEVILLE, NOVEMBER 15, 1899.

NO. 2.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:

Government Inspector:

H. T. F. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A., Superintendent.
W. M. COCHRANE, Hearer.
E. E. EAKINS, M. D., Physician.
MRS. ISABELL WALKER, Matron.

Teachers:

H. B. COLMAN, M. A., Head Teacher.
J. HENKE, Teacher.
JAMES O. HALL, B. A., Teacher.
D. J. McNILLIP, Teacher.
W. J. CAMPBELL, Teacher.
J. E. STUART, Teacher.
J. J. FORKSTADT, Teacher.
M. J. MADDER, Monitor Teacher.

Teachers of Articulation:

MISS IDA M. JACK, Miss CAMOLINE GIBSON.
MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

MISS L. N. MITCHELL, JOHN T. BURKS,
Clerk and Typewriter, Instructor of Printing.

W. M. DOUGLASS, W. M. NUNAN,
Storekeeper & Translator, Supervisor, Master Shoemaker.

G. G. KRITH, CHAS. J. PERRIN,
Supervisor of Boys, etc., Engineer.

MISS M. DEMPSEY, JOHN DOWNIE,
Seweress, Supervisor of Girls, etc., Master Carpenter.

MISS R. MCNICKE, D. CUNNINGHAM,
Principal 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 for board will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentry and Shoemaking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of the Sewing Machine, and 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 the post office at noon and 4:45 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 Day is Done.

The day is done and the darkness
Falls from the wings of night,
As a feather is wafted downward
From an eagle in his flight.

I see the lights of the village
Gleam through the rain and the mist,
And a feeling of sadness comes o'er me,
That my soul cannot resist—

A feeling of sadness and longing
That is not akin to pain,
And remembers sorely only
As the mist resembles rain.

Come read to me some poem,
Some simple heartfelt lay
That shall soothe this restless feeling
And banish the thought of day.

Such songs have power to quiet
The restless pulses of care,
And seem like a benediction
That follows after prayer.

Then read from the treasured volume
The poem of thy choice,
And lend to the rhyme of the poet
The beauty of thy voice.

And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents, like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away. —Longfellow.



An Old Man's Story.

A half-dozen boys were gathered about an old barn under which a defenceless dog had taken refuge from their tormenting attentions.

Some were lying flat on the ground, peering under; some were hushing mischief as far as they could reach; while two others, more enterprising still, were trying to pull up a board in the floor.

Amid their excited shouts of "There he is! I see him!" "Hold on, there; I'll fix him!" and kindred exclamations, they did not hear carriage-wheels in the soft, dusty road, or see the occupant, until a quaint voice said:

"What is it, boys?"

One or two slunk away in a shamefaced manner, but two or three others began all together to tell him what their victim was.

"Ho hair! nobody's dog," said one.

"'Nd we think he's got hydrophobia," said another, while a third added:

"He's no 'count dog, anyhow, 'nd if we get him out we're goin' to tie a stone to his neck 'nd drown him over in Simmond's pond."

"Has he bitter any of you?" the quiet voice inquired again.

"Ho sort o' snapped at Wallie's hand, 'nd he'd a bit mo if I hadn't been too smart for him," said the largest boy, while Wallie examined his dirty fingers with a martyr-like air.

"I suppose you boys were quietly playing somewhere and the dog pitched into you?"

There was a profound silence for a few moments, when one bright-eyed little fellow said wistfully:

"No, mister, he didn't. Ho was lyin' down by the brow'ry with a bone—just gnawing it, you know—'nd we sort o' got to pleggin' 'nd pesterin' him, 'nd 'twas when Wallie snatched the bone that he snapped."

"Have you time to listen to a old man's story?"

Instantly sticks and stones were dropped, though two of the lads tried to put on an indifferent front.

Driving his horse into the shade of a building, the stranger began:

"You boys do not realize it, any more than I did when I was a boy, but nevertheless, it is true that every day of our lives we write out a page in the Book of Life; and when one is old he has a great deal of time in which he must look back and read over those pages; and when I

saw you tormenting that helpless dog, it seemed as if some unseen finger swiftly turned the leaves of my life back at a page—a page which I wish to God could be blotted out forever, but it never can! No, boys, we may be sorry for things, may get forgiveness for them, may even forget them for a time; but if we do a wrong it is somehow bound to rise up before us when we least expect it. I hold that in this world we never get entirely away from our wrongdoing. But I do not intend to preach a sermon, but to tell you a story:

"As a boy I was naturally cruel; I delighted to rob birds' nests, torment cats and dogs and smaller children. As I grew older and helped my father on the farm, I was rebuked for my abuse of the animals, and my mother used to say that, if she had her way, I would never get a horse to go anywhere.

"As I grew older I became fond of hunting and spent many days with my noble dog Stanley in the woods. I professed to be very good to him, but of a truth 'the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel,' and when I think of the whippings and kicks the noble fellow received from me while, as I called it, I was training him, I am amazed to think of the affection he gave me in turn; but the worst is yet to come.

"He had never been a good retriever. You know what that is, of course—a dog which will go anywhere, after you have shot your game and bring it to you without muzzing or tearing it in the least. I had repeatedly beaten Stanley for his failure in this line, though I knew it came from the fact that his former master had whipped him for carrying home dead chickens, or anything like that, which he found in the neighborhood during his puppy days, true to his retrieving instinct.

"One day, while shooting ducks, I said to him: 'Now, sir, you'll bring me that bird out there on that island, or I'll kill you, do you understand it?' I shall always think he did, from the troubled look he gave me and the pleading way in which he crept to my side and attempted to caress my hand. Roughly I shook him off and bade him go fetch the bird. Obediently he plunged into the ice-cold water, swam to the island, and then stood in an irresolute, troubled manner beside the duck. Angriely I shouted my orders, but he only put his nose to it, then swam back toward me. I sent him back three times when he attempted to land.

"I knew that he was too chilled to make it possible for him to return to the island, but my passion mastered me and again and again I struck him back into the water with my gun butt, fiercely declaring that he would bring me that bird or never land alive. Oh, the look in those brown eyes as he turned them upon me at each new effort to land! Boys, I'll never, no, never, forget it; and I expect to meet it when I stand before God's bar of justice."

The stranger paused here for a little ere he found voice to go on.

Presently he grew so helpless from cold, struggles and blows, that he let himself drift beyond my reach; but, frenzied with rage, I dropped my gun and, snatching up a long pole, I leaped over the water's edge to strike him. As the pole came down some sod or root under my foot gave way and I found myself struggling in the coldest water I was ever in, but it was only for a few brief moments, for with the icy hands of death already tightening about his faithful heart that noble dog roused himself at sight of my peril, worked toward me as best he could, and with a last desperate effort, born of love and fidelity, he dragged me to the shore, sank down and, with a few short gasps, was dead.

"Chilled and stupefied, yet perfectly conscious of the enormity of my sin, I watched by his side, gazing into the still open eyes and alternately cursing myself and calling him names of exorcism which he never heard in his life."

"How long it was before another

hunter's voice recalled me to myself and my condition, I do not know; but I know that during that time the suffering of my mind made me unconscious of bodily suffering. I was helped home but for many weeks I lay between life and death, and they said all my unconscious ravings were of Stanley and that awful transaction by the lakeside. I have been a different person ever since; but I can never in my life get away from that page in the book.

"You understand what I mean now, and all I have to say further is, boys, be kind to every living creature; and if you can do any good by repeating an old man's story, tell it again and again."

There was a silence in the little group as once more the carriage wheels rolled noiselessly away; but presently the largest boy took some pennies from his pocket and bade two of the smaller ones run to the market and get a good meaty bone. On their return, it was laid where the stray dog could smell it, and then the company quietly dispersed, each one to tell some one else the old man's story, and put in practice, we trust, his admonition, "Be kind to every living creature."—Practical Farmer.

Exciting Adventure in India.

Dinner was just finished, and several English officers were sitting around the table. The conversation had not been animated, and there came a lull, as the night was too hot for small talk. The Major of the regiment, a clean-cut man of 55, turned toward his next neighbor at the table, a young subaltern, who was leaning back in his chair with his hands clasped behind his head, staring through the cigar smoke at the ceiling. The Major was slowly looking the man over, from his handsome face down, when, with a sudden alertness and in a quiet, steady voice, he said:

"Don't move, please, Mr. Carruthers. I want to try an experiment with you. Don't move a muscle."

"All right, Major," replied the subaltern, without even turning his eyes; "hadn't the least idea of moving I assure you! What's the game?"

By this time all the others were listening in a lastly expectant way.

"Don't you think," continued the Major—and his voice trembled just a little—"that you can keep absolutely still, for, say, two minutes—to save your life?"

"Are you joking?"

"On the contrary, move a muscle and you are a dead man. Can you stand the strain?"

The subaltern barely whispered "Yes," and his face paled slightly.

"Burke," said the Major, addressing an officer across the table, "pour some of that milk into a saucer, and set it on the floor here just at the back of me. Gently, man! Quiet!"

Not a word was spoken as the officer quietly filled the saucer, walked with it carefully around the table and set it on the floor. Like a marble statue sat the young subaltern in his white linen clothes, while a cobra di capello, which had been crawling up the leg of his trousers, slowly raised its head, then turned, descended to the floor and glided toward the milk. Suddenly the silence was broken by the report of the Major's revolver, and the snake lay dead on the floor.

"Thank you, Major," said the subaltern, as the two men shook hands warmly; "you have saved my life!"

"You're welcome, my boy," replied the Major, "but you did your share."—K.K.

Rain has never been known to fall in that part of Egypt between the two lower falls of the Nile.

Tipp.—"The bicycle school started with a good attendance." Topp.—"But I suppose the attendance fell off."

What to Talk.

The world is sad enough
No path is wholly rough
There are smooth and clear
To rest the weary ear
From one continued strain
Of grief and pain

The world is better off without
The noise and wordly doubt
To rest the weary ear
From one continued strain
Of grief and pain

The weary never-changing tale
Is worn and stale
Of love or interest, or please
Of all is well with you
To hear your words and make them
Atlantic Journal

PUPILS' LOCALS.

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

The trees are almost bare.
The time is passing quickly.
The robins are returning to the hot
The snow
We have had pleasant weather since
The opening of our school
The English are fighting with the
What is it about?
It is about necessary to good health
and we should go out often.

The large girls are rushing their
worn garments all the time.
The large boys in the carpenter
shop are making two large desks.
We are not lonely because visitors
frequently call to observe our work.

The lately sown fall wheat is already
beginning to creep through its earth cover
ing.

Mr. Mathison told some of the girls
to go to the dentist to get their teeth
fixed.

Mr. Ponton's new barn is nearly
finished, and we think it is better than
the one that was burnt.

We are preparing to fix our rink, as
winter is coming. We hope that it will
be in excellent condition.

When you have learned to pay atten-
tion you have already acquired the
beginnings of a good education.

On the 6th inst. Mr. Mathison gave
us a half holiday, and it was a fine day.
We truly appreciated his kindness.

On the 4th inst. we had a debate by
the Dufferin Society in the chapel, in
which we were all much interested.

Two calves were near the hospital.
The yellow calf was standing near the
black calf and was sucking its ear. It
was comical.

On the 4th inst. we were very much
interested in Mr. Balis' lecture about the
States, and we would like him to come
to lecture again.

Albert Gies received a letter from his
sister in Cavalier, Dakota, saying that
she was married to Mr. David Ruby, on
Wednesday, Nov. 1st.

We were sorry to hear that Mr.
Mathison's dog Paddy was killed by
being run over by a buggy, but he has a
new dog named "Duffer."

We think our little Jowess is a very
bright and lively girl among the small
girls. We feel sure that her dear parents
will be proud to hear of her.

On the 6th inst. we had a half holi-
day and had a lovely time. Misses Holt,
Thomas and Alledorf rode on a wheel
turn about and had a pleasant ride.

We are surprised that the days are
passing so swiftly, like a train. We ex-
pect to get boxes and parcels from home
on Christmas, and Santa Claus will soon
come.

On 31st ult. there was a Hallowe'en
party in the evening, and we had a lovely
time. Miss Walker kindly asked Mr.
Mathison if he would allow us to have
a party each month.

On the 2nd inst. Misses Gertie Pil-
ling and Mary James got boxes from
home. Gertie Pilling was pleased with
her sweetmeats, and Mary James was
pleased with her clothes.

The members of the Literary So-
ciety enjoyed an interesting meeting on
Saturday, the 4th. The principal feature
of the evening was the debate between
John Shilton and Arthur Jaffray.

Miss Bello Mathison lost her pet dog,
named Paddy, lately. We were very
sorry to hear it. Mr. Mathison kindly
got Miss Bello a new dog from the city.
His name is Duffer, and it looks like
Paddy.

On the 7th inst. our matron, Miss
Walker, received some money from Miss

Brown, of Morrisburg, with which she
bought a parcel for Lillie Walker. Miss
Dempsey put her name on her little
parcel to make her know who it was
from. She looked so pleased.

On the 11th ult. W. Cornish, in the
shoeshop, didn't know where his wax
was and took another piece out of the
basket. When he was done work he
washed his hands to get rid of it. When
assembled in the sitting room the other
boys saw the wax on his pants and they
laughed at him.

A few Saturdays ago some of the
girls helped Miss E. Badgley to scrub
the floor in the dormitory. One of them,
Rose Moore, got a pail of hot water and
Miss Badgley told her to empty it on the
floor in the corner of the dormitory. So
she brought the pail of hot water and
emptied it out of the window instead of
on the floor. It made them all laugh
heartily.

One day recently Mr. Coleman, our
head teacher, told us in his class a true
story, that when he was 15 years old he
had a tame crow which was fond of
bright things. His father was sitting
near the window one day, writing
with a gold pen. When he was done
writing, he laid it on the table and went
out. The tame crow saw the gold pen
and seized it in its beak, and took it
away and hid it in the eavestrough.

WINDSOR NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Our first fall of the beautiful came on
the fourth of November, a sign winter
is already here.

"Dollars and dimes dollars and
dimes, an empty pocket is the worst of
crimes." Saving up for Christmas is
now the order of the day.

We see very little of the Detroit
mutes now. We were all asked to a
party for the 9th of December, but no
one thinks of going, as far as I know, it
being so near Xmas.

Miss Sophia Lafferty has a nice situa-
tion doing house work in Detroit, where
she has been for nearly a year. She is
very well liked by her employers, and
does very well too, wages being high
over there.

Our Chatham friend will kindly re-
move his blame to the shoulders of the
printer's devil, who is to blame for omit-
ting the number "2" in last note, thus
making Dan Gorman's wages \$5 in
stead of \$25 a month.

George Monroe had a good job with
Ed Ball, over the river but left and is
now working steadily on the Windsor
World, and doing well.

Wilhe Bain has secured his first job
since he left school. It is on a farm,
and he is paid by the day, wheeling
home every Saturday and returning on
Monday.

Albert Sepner's mother has been laid
up with blood poisoning in her right
foot, and an operation was deemed
necessary. She is getting better now,
as all the mutes around here who know
her are glad to hear, for her kindness to
the mutes is too well known to need
further mention.

Charlie Davis left for Duck Island
some time ago, and, as none of us have
heard of him since, we conclude he likes
it.

The principal reason I don't send
notes in regularly, is because there is
nothing to tell. The mutes nearly all
meet at Albert Sepner's every Sunday,
for a social chat, and sometimes during
the week for a friendly game of chess or
checkers.

Mabel and Fanny Ball live right across
the road from Albert Sepner, and are
over nearly every evening, so no one can
say we lack for company, as the other
mutes all live only a few blocks away.

We don't always get timely notice of
Rev. Mann's coming, so we have very
little opportunity of seeing his lectures.
It is a pity that a city of Detroit's size,
with a deaf population of over 200, has
no regular spiritual instructor.

The usual pranks were played on
Hallowe'en. We have it on good au-
thority that two of our deaf ladies were
out early next morning looking for their
front gate, which was mixed up with a
big pile of others in a vacant lot, and
carried and tried at least half a dozen
cumbersome things before they got the
right one.

Judging from the frequent visits of one
of Brantford's mute gentlemen, we are
to have a wedding shortly around here,
but like our Ottawa friend, we register
a vow not to write up any more weddings,
unless we get a chunk of wedding cake.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

To a great many of our friends ex-
pressed a wish to go and see Fossitt's
pictures of the life of Christ, which were
on exhibition at Massy Hall for over
two weeks. Mr. Bridgden arranged for the
evening of the 11th ult., and some twenty
or more went in a body and spent over
two hours viewing the pictures, some 500
in number. A great many were much
admired for their artistic beauty, and
the life and sufferings of our Divine
Master were shown in them with wonder-
ful reality.

Miss Lizzie Widmann, of Brooklyn,
N. Y., who has been staying in the city
all summer, has returned home. Her
many friends will be sorry to miss her
from our meetings, at which she was
always a most attentive and interested
attendee.

Miss Nasmith, daughter of our friend,
Mr. J. D. Nasmith, was married on the
10th of last month to Mr. Rodger. We
are sure our friends will join us in wish-
ing the newly married couple much
happiness and prosperity.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilson had their
son christened on the 15th of last month,
by Rev. C. Baldwin, at All Saint's
Church. Many Belleville people will
remember the Rev. Mr. Baldwin. He
can talk on his fingers.

Miss Elorne Edwards, an intending
missionary to China, has been a regular
attendee at our Sunday meetings for
the past few weeks, and her presence is
a token of the interest she has at heart
in our spiritual welfare. We can assure
her that her visits are very much ap-
preciated.

We have just learned that our old
friend, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bradshaw,
have returned to the city where they are
expected to stay for the winter at least.

Mr. Hugh Carson and M. Wilson are
now employed in the Kemp tinware
factory, where they are making better
wages than at Boeckh's brush factory.

Miss E. Irvine paid a visit to Belle-
ville last month.

Mr. H. White and C. Gillam rode to
Stratford on their wheels lately.

A great many of our friends were
surprised at the meeting last Sunday to
see Miss Perry give them a call. It has
been quite a while since they had the
pleasure of meeting her and they were
all the more pleased to see her looking
so well.

Quite a number of our friends went to
witness the military sham battle on
Thanksgiving Day, but now a days more
interest is being centred in the real
battles in the Transvaal. If our friends
had had the opportunity of witnessing
the battles of Glencoe and Elandslange
it is a question whether their interest
would be warm enough to take them
under fire.

Mr. Chas. Elliott took two good nega-
tives of the Transvaal contingent while
it was marching through the streets on
its way to the station.

The Dorcas Society has resumed its
work again, the first meeting of the
season being held at Mrs. Wilson's, on
Delaware St., on the 25th ult., with a
good attendance. The next meeting
will be held at Mrs. R. Riddle's on
Brunswick St.

From an occasional Correspondent

Mr. W. O'Rourke has struck a position
in Mr. McLean's printing office, along
with Messrs. R. C. Slater and Millward.
Hope it will be a steady job for the three
of them.

We are glad to have Mr. and Mrs. Thos.
Bradshaw back in our midst. Long
before this we heard that something
would happen on Thanksgiving Day.
We waited and waited but the "some-
thing" did not come off. Everybody was
wondering what it all meant. It was
all about our friend Mr. Bradshaw com-
ing back to the city. He has been offered
his former position with the Massey-
Harris manufacturing Co. We hope
Mr. B. will make up his mind to remain
in Toronto for good as he is a general
favorite. Their little son is quite a big
boy for his age, and everybody is surpris-
ed at the way he talks.

Early in the fall the boys organized
a football club, but so far a match has
not been arranged. Some have not been
regular at the practices owing to lack
of time. Next spring we hope to be able
to arrange games with the teams in the
city, and also hope to give a good account
of ourselves. Now that we have Mr.
Bradshaw back with us we need not fear
the result of any game played.

We have another friend in the city, in
the person of Miss Mabel Zugg, a sister

of Miss Eva. She has secured a good
position in the T. Eaton Co's store. A
cordial welcome is always extended to
those of our friends who make Toronto
their home.

Mr. Geo. Reeves has secured employ-
ment at Kilgour Bro's. printing office.
The chances for steady work are good.

We learn that Miss Bertha Mitchell's
parents have moved from Owen Sound
to the city, and taken up residence on
Brunswick Avenue. The usual welcome
is extended on occasions of this kind.

Mr. E. Pickard wheeled to Hamilton
a short time ago to visit friends. He
then took a couple of days to visit his
parents and friends in Paisley.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mason celebrated
their glass wedding on the 3rd inst.
Their numerous friends in the city did
not forget them. Mr. and Mrs. Mason
were the recipients of many presents,
and an address of congratulation. All
expressed the hope that they will live to
celebrate their golden wedding.

Several of the mutes took in the
Woodbridge fair on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. Percy Allen is back in the city
and may remain if something turns up
for him. He was in Montreal recently,
and while there saw Mr. Elzear Gagne,
who is employed in the car shops in
that city. We are glad to know that
Mr. Gagne is prospering.

The weekly Wednesday Bible classes
meet now, weather permitting, at the
residence of our friends, and are well
attended under the circumstances.

We were surprised when the news
reached the city that Mr. S. R. Nowell
and Miss H. Montgomery were married
on the 1st inst. They stopped off to
visit their old friends in the city before
settling down to business in Milton. A
large number gathered at the residence
of Mr. Henry Mason on the 4th inst., to
tender congratulations to the happy
couple. We wish them a long and
prosperous wedded life. Who next?

WATERLOO NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Allen Win Iemberg, who was work-
ing in a furniture factory in Woodstock
for two or three months, has returned
home to Washington. He purposes to
perform a number of tricks of "slack wire
walking" in the coming summer.

Mr. Louis Koehler left his work in a
woollen factory in Wellesley last August
and got a good steady job in the shoe-
shop of Mr. Daub, Baden. He likes it
first rate. Mr. Daub says that good
shoemakers are so hard to get that he
prefers the mutes to the speaking ones,
as he knows the former were taught on
"hand made system" in your shoe-shop.

Mrs. O. Nahrgang, accompanied by her
husband and Miss M. Nahrgang, drove to
Berlin on Thanksgiving day, to spend
a very nice and pleasant visit with Misses
Eva Zugg, Francis and Ringle, who are
all well and doing very nicely.

Miss Flossie Gardner is no longer a
Berhute now, her father having moved
to Guelph, where he is acting as a travel-
ling agent for pianos, organs, &c.

Miss Louisa Nahrgang is at present
away from home visiting in Brant county
for a few weeks.

Mr. John Trachsel, who was sick with
rheumatic fever last spring, is now doing
very well. He has bought his father's
homestead recently. He is a very in-
dustrious young farmer.

See in the CANADIAN MUTUAL about good
crops of turnips raised by deaf mute
farmers. I would like to know who can
beat Messrs. Nahrgang in raising big
ones, they having one weighing 18 lbs
and many others 14 to 16 lbs each.

Mr. Willie Miller and his brother Batzer
are working a very neat and model farm
a mile east of Elmira. They were once
your pupils, in 1873-74, and both are
anxious to be at the coming convention,
although they left your school more than
25 years ago.

Mr. John Nahrgang, father of the
Nahrgang's, moved to Elmira last spring
to spend the remainder of his life and
left his old homestead to his sons, Oliver
and Isatah, who run it on shares. They
are doing very well on the farm.

To Take Ink Out of Linen.

Dip the ink spot in pure melted tal-
low, then wash out the tallow and the
ink will come with it. This is said to
be unfailing. Milk will remove ink from
linen or colored muslin, where acid will
be ruinous, by soaking the goods until
the spot is very faint and then rubbing
and rinsing in cold water.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

TUESDAY NOVEMBER 14 1899

Name of Pupil	Health	Conduct	Application	Improvement
Armstrong, Jarvis H.	10	10	10	10
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Alcorn, Barbara	10	10	10	10
Burke, Edith	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	10	10
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	10
Burke, Mabel	10	10	10	10
Barfley, John S.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10	10	10
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred	10	10	10	10
Billing, William E.	10	10	10	10
Baragar, George H.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	10	10
Bissell, Thomas F.	10	10	10	10
Brackenborough, Robt.	10	10	10	10
Brancombe, F. M.	10	10	10	10
Baragar, Martha	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	10
Beno, Richard	10	10	10	10
Burke, Elsie	10	10	10	10
Brown, Daisy R.	10	10	10	10
Berthanne, Marilda	10	10	10	10
Brown, Florence M.	10	10	10	10
Baker, Fred	10	10	10	10
Burchill, Cora	10	10	10	10
Blackburn, Annie	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Barwise, Wm B.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Frederick	10	10	10	10
Charbonneau, Leon	10	10	10	10
Cornish, William	10	10	10	10
Corrigan, Rosa A.	10	10	10	10
Clement, Henry	10	10	10	10
Cole, Anos Bowers	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	10	10
Cyr, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Croucher, John	10	10	10	10
Cathcart, Cora	10	10	10	10
Cone, Benjamin D.	10	10	10	10
Countryman, Harvey B.	10	10	10	10
Carter, Stella Jane	10	10	10	10
Clark, Adeline	10	10	10	10
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Carey, Ferguson	10	10	10	10
Campbell, Samuel A.	10	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
Dewar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	10	10
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	10	10
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	10
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	10	10
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	10
Dand, Wm T.	10	10	10	10
Dale, Minnie M.	10	10	10	10
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	10
Duke, Ettie	10	10	10	10
Duncan, Walter F.	10	10	10	10
Durno, Archibald	10	10	10	10
Deary, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Wilbur	10	10	10	10
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Essex, Margaret J.	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Robert	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Mary	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Fairbairn, Georgina	10	10	10	10
Fretz, Beatrice	10	10	10	10
Forgette, Marion	10	10	10	10
Fairbairn, Leona	10	10	10	10
French, Charles	10	10	10	10
Ford, Charles Ray	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W.	10	10	10	10
Fishbein, Sophie	10	10	10	10
Gray, William	10	10	10	10
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gies, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Sarah	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Eva	10	10	10	10
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	10
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Gray, Violet	10	10	10	10
Gelneau, Arthur	10	10	10	10
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gordou, Daniel	10	10	10	10

Name of Pupil	Health	Conduct	Application	Improvement
Trumbo, Gerty Ide	10	10	10	10
Gauthier, Alice J.	10	10	10	10
Gibson, Winifred	10	10	10	10
Gleadow, Norman L.	10	10	10	10
Gardiner, Dalton	10	10	10	10
Garner, Esther Ettie	10	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	10	10
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	10	10
Groble, Emma E.	10	10	10	10
Gillam, Walter	10	10	10	10
Gillam, Frank	10	10	10	10
Howitt, Fencia	10	10	10	10
Holt, Gertrude M.	10	10	10	10
Hennault, Charles H.	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	10	10
Head, Bartley J.	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, James H.	10	10	10	10
Hennault, Honore	10	10	10	10
Harpur, William	10	10	10	10
Harris, Carl	10	10	10	10
Hagen, William	10	10	10	10
Harpur, Marion	10	10	10	10
Hustwayte, John F.	10	10	10	10
Hoar, Ethel May	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	10	10
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	10	10	10
Hazlett, William H.	10	10	10	10
Ireland, Louis Elmer	10	10	10	10
Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	10	10	10
Justus, Ida May	10	10	10	10
James, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	10
Jones, Samuel	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Aucta	10	10	10	10
Jackson, Elroy	10	10	10	10
Josell, Ena	10	10	10	10
Johnson Wm James	10	10	10	10
King, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Kirk, John Albert	10	10	10	10
Kelly, James	10	10	10	10
Kraemer, Johanna	10	10	10	10
Lett, Thomas B.H.	10	10	10	10
Loughheed, William S.	10	10	10	10
Labelle, Maxime	10	10	10	10
Lett, Wm Putnam	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Lowes, George C.	10	10	10	10
Little, Grace	10	10	10	10
Lowry, Charles	10	10	10	10
Laporte, Leon	10	10	10	10
Larabee, Albert	10	10	10	10
Lanich, Cleophas	10	10	10	10
Love, Joseph F.	10	10	10	10
Lobsinger, Alexander	10	10	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	10
Mosey, Ellen Loretta	10	10	10	10
Mason, Lucy Ermina	10	10	10	10
Myers, Mary G.	10	10	10	10
Moore, George H.	10	10	10	10
Moore, Rose Ann	10	10	10	10
Miller, Annie	10	10	10	10
Muuroc, Mary	10	10	10	10
Muuroc, John	10	10	10	10
Moss, Susan Maud	10	10	10	10
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	10	10
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	10
McGregor, Maxwell	10	10	10	10
McCorinck, May P.	10	10	10	10
McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	10	10
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	10
McGregor, Ruby Violet	10	10	10	10
McDougall, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
McCready, Altha J.	10	10	10	10
McDonald, Sara	10	10	10	10
McGuire, Lily	10	10	10	10
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	10	10
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Orr, James P.	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Mary B.	10	10	10	10
Otto, Charles Edward	10	10	10	10
O'Connor Franklin J.	10	10	10	10
Perry, Alge Earl	10	10	10	10
Pepper, George	10	10	10	10
Pinder, Clarence	10	10	10	10
Pilling, Gertrude	10	10	10	10
Perry, Frederic R.	10	10	10	10
Pilon, Athanase	10	10	10	10
Perce, Cora May	10	10	10	10
Pringle, Murray Hill	10	10	10	10
Parrent, Sophie	10	10	10	10
Penprase, Ruth E.	10	10	10	10
Petrimouly George	10	10	10	10
Quick, Angus R.	10	10	10	10
Romey, Francis Peter	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Fanny	10	10	10	10
Reid, Walter F.	10	10	10	10
Randall, Robert	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	10	10	10
Ronald Elmer F.	10	10	10	10
Russell Mary Bell	10	10	10	10
Rilly, Mary	10	10	10	10
Roth, Edwin	10	10	10	10
Smith, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Scott, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Sager, Hattie	10	10	10	10
Sager, Matilda B.	10	10	10	10
Shilton, John T.	10	10	10	10
Scott, Henry Percival	10	10	10	10
Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	10	10
Sermshaw, James S.	10	10	10	10
Smuck, Lloyd Lealand	10	10	10	10
Showers, Annie	10	10	10	10
Showers, Mary	10	10	10	10
Showers, Catherine	10	10	10	10
Simpson, Alexander	10	10	10	10
St Louis, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Smith, Alfred	10	10	10	10
Seissons, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Sauve, Telesphore	10	10	10	10
Swick, Anos A.	10	10	10	10
Spe, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Fred	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Bertha	10	10	10	10
Sager, Mabel Maud	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Ethel M.	10	10	10	10
Tracey, John M.	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	10	10
Thomas, Maud	10	10	10	10
Terrill, Frederick	10	10	10	10
Tossell, Harold	10	10	10	10
Taylor, Joseph F.	10	10	10	10
Talhope, Laura May	10	10	10	10
Tuskey, Lulu	10	10	10	10
Vance, James Henry	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	10
Vick, James	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Wallace, George B.	10	10	10	10
Waters, Marie	10	10	10	10
Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry	10	10	10	10
Webb, Rosey Ann	10	10	10	10
Walton, Allan	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Herbert	10	10	10	10
Welch, Herbert	10	10	10	10
Walter, John T.	10	10	10	10
Watts, Grace	10	10	10	10
Walor, Lillie	10	10	10	10
Young, George S.	10	10	10	10
Young, Roseta	10	10	10	10
Yager, Norman	10	10	10	10
Young, Arthur	10	10	10	10
Young, Clara E.	10	10	10	10
Zimmerman John C.	10	10	10	10
Zimmerman, Candace	10	10	10	10

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN

BY MRS. SMITH

The Puppy and Kitten

A little girl had a pet kitten. The puppy was white. The kitten was white. They played together on one dish and slept in a box. The kitten would rub its face against the puppy's nose. He was very mischievous. He would put him in a tub and he did not like to be there. When the kitten heard the puppy barking he cried. They went out to the cistern and barking. He lifted the cover off the cistern and looked down in the water. The poor little white kitten was her mother pulled the kitten by the teeth of the rake. The puppy was jumped around and barked at the kitten. It soon got some bad boys poisoned the puppy. It died. The wind blew shut on the kitten and the little girl felt very sorry.

A Wise Canary

Mr. Balis has a pretty lady gave it to him when it was old. It was born in a cage. He bought a pretty brass cage for it. One day Mr. B. would tease it. He put his finger through the wire cage and the canary would hunger. Every day they opened the door and the bird soon learned around the room. It became tame. Its name is Dick. It sits down on the dining table and eating things. It likes to eat sugar. It will sit on the coffee pot. It drinks water from a glass if it is thirsty. One day it was very vain. It will hop around the dishes and look at itself. It likes to have the silver bell. It flies at the bell and pecks at it. It goes up on top of the sideboard and fly down on Mr. Balis' head. It calls it. It will run along on a string just like a little dog. It is not afraid of any of the things. It often bathes in a dish of water. It will fly around the room until the sun until it is dry. It sings sweetly. Every morning it wakes up he sings. Sometimes he scolds. He does not like to be in his cage. If he goes into the cage and any one gets up to catch him he runs right out of the cage. He might be hidden behind the dishes on the sideboard. Then they catch him and put him in his cage and shut the door. He always scolds and fights. He likes to play with cotton, thread and matches. If he sees Mr. B. walk to the window he will try to fly at him. He likes Mr. B. the best. Mr. B. hides and seek with him behind the portiers. He is a very wise bird. He did not see his friends for months last summer, but he did not forget anything he had learned.

Our Hospital Patients.

Francis Hustwayte, Victor Graham, Norman Gleadow and Ruit Penprase, who had scarlet fever, are better and will take their places in the school room in a day or two.

Ruth Violet McGregor and Ethel May Howe have scarlet fever, of a mild type, and are confined in the hospital, where they will remain until the fever runs its course, which will be about a month. No other cases are as yet reported and we think the trouble is about over.

Cleophas Lanich, who has typhoid fever is sitting up and clamoring all the time for something to eat. We have found our isolation hospital a great convenience to us the last couple of months.

Canadian Contingent Pictured by Pen, Penell and Camera.

Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS

A. J. SMITH, Brantford
F. L. MASON, Toronto
W. A. MASON, Toronto
W. A. MASON, Toronto
D. J. McKillop, Belleville
D. H. CHURMAN, Belleville
W. J. CAMPBELL, Belleville

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President: H. Mathison
Wm. Douglas
D. J. McKillop
Wm. Nurse

BASE BALL CLUBS

First Eleven: W. Loughheed
Second Eleven: F. L. Barnett
Third Eleven: L. Charbonneau
Fourth Eleven: M. Cartier

LITERARY SOCIETY

President: H. Mathison
M. Madden
D. J. McKillop
J. T. Shilton
Wm. Nurse
L. Charbonneau

Dufferin Literary Society.

The first meeting of this society was held in the chapel on Saturday evening, November 14th, when all the members were present, and the President in the chair. Mr. Nurse, Mr. Loughheed, and Mr. Wallace were appointed as judges. The subject for debate was "Resolved, That railways tend more to the prosperity of a country than ships." Mr. A. Jaffray supported the affirmative side and Mr. Shilton supported the negative side. The judges gave their decision in favor of the negative. The President then invited Mr. Bates, an honorary member, to address us, and he gave an account of General Butler and Thaddeus Stevens, also the foundation of Gallaudet College and the cause of the Boer war. His address was very interesting.

JOHN T. SHILTON, Secretary



Mr. Keith is keeping the boys busy clearing up the fallen leaves and making the surroundings tidy for winter.

We are indebted to Mr. Louis J. Bacheberle, 1101 Elm Street, Cincinnati, for a copy of his Directory for the Deaf of Ohio.

The ashes from our engine room are being put to repairing the roads in the rear of the buildings. They make a good dry road bed.

The boys in the carpenter shop are now busy on some new hardwood desks for the teachers use in the class-rooms, and when finished they are expected to equal anything of the kind purchased.

Our shoe shop sent off a case of men's long boots and women's shoes to the Kingston Asylum last week. The order took up nearly the surplus stock made last term over the requirements of the Institution.

We have been enjoying what will probably be our last spell of fine dry weather before the long winter sets in, and the pupils have been given opportunity to enjoy it. They were excused from the work rooms several afternoons lately and spent the time in outdoor sport.

Since the South African war opened our boys are eager for the daily war news, and they will be still more so when our Canadian boys arrive at the front. As far as time permits the teacher on duty gives a brief resume of the day's news, much to the gratification of the boys.

A number of our pupils have lately been down to the dentist to get their teeth filled. Mr. Caldwell made a note of all such requirements when he was here a short time ago and the parents were notified of the work required to be done and the cost and in most cases sent the money promptly.

If the boys don't have a good skating rink this winter it will not be their fault, but that of the weather. A request to Mr. Mathison for the use of the farm team and plough to cut up a portion of the rink was promptly granted, and now the boys are spending much of their spare time in levelling it down nicely.

Our young lady teachers were so enthusiastic over hockey playing last winter that they talk of forming a club this season and if the boys will play their sticks left handed, the ladies will issue a challenge for a game. Of course the boys will get beaten, they know well enough that a lady has the right of way on all occasions.

Two or three of our pupils who will graduate next June, will probably enter the preparatory classes of the National College for the Deaf at Washington next term. Many others would like to go but for financial considerations. The college is free to residents of the United States, but Canadians from across the border, of course justly, must pay for it.

The latest news received from H. Forgette, who graduated from here last June, was, he had worked the only other shoemaker out of the village and now has the whole trade to himself, but he has to work from 6 a.m. to 12 p.m. to keep up with business. We hope that he will not injure his health or overstrain his eyes, which often troubled him here.

The boys are very anxious for the time to come when they will be allowed down town again, except for special reasons none have been allowed to go for a month past. About 20 of the senior boys arranged some time ago to get a group photograph taken, but they will have to wait some time before they get permission to go. The pupils' health and progress stand first, all other things are of secondary importance.

Subscriptions to our paper have been coming in lively lately but there are still many others who ought to be on our list and whom we are waiting to hear from. Every progressive deaf person in the country ought to be a subscriber and so keep in touch with their fellow mates. The time for the next convention is coming on and our readers will be kept fully informed in our paper of the plans of the Executive Committee.

A gentleman visitor was shown through the Institution the other afternoon and in due course dropped into the shoe shop. He looked around with an unusually critical eye. He was invited to inspect the work of the boys and the instant he handled the first pair of boots shown him he was twiggled as a fellow craftsman, at which he was immensely pleased. Every opportunity was given him to closely inspect the work turned out and he complimented the boys on its excellence.

There is no lack of work in the girls' sewing room. Miss Dempsey and her pupils are kept constantly busy. Healthy boys furnish plenty of repairing as mothers at home know very well, and there are about 150 of them here and there, are no wise different from other boys. In addition to the required repairs a number of new dresses for the girls and new suits for the boys are in course of manufacture. With the advantages they have, all our girls should be good needlewomen by the time they leave school and it pleases us to hear good reports of many of them. They are putting to practical use the lessons they have been taught.

The Indiana Institution has purchased an up to date barber's chair for their pupil barber, William Street. He has a good sum of patronage as he cuts the boys' hair for nothing, so it was the right thing to do. In our shop we have not only an oak revolving adjustable chair and other first class supplies, but employment and instruction is given in the trade to ten of our boys in rotation, and more will be taken on shortly. They not only do haircutting free but also the required shaving, even some of our teachers and employees drop in for regular shaves, and the boys are proud that Mr. Mathison thinks their work is good enough for him and patronizes the shop.

There were none of the old time pranks of Hallowe'en around here this year, none of the kind of fun old pupils used to indulge in on this evening; not a bit of property was damaged or displaced, but still there was plenty of innocent fun and amusement bottled up in the girls' sitting room, to which all the elder boys were invited. During the evening games of various kinds were kept up with spirit without cessation and all the pupils agree that they had a most delightful evening, being assisted by all the resident teachers and officers. Of course, something nice to eat was not forgotten, a liberal supply of fruit was distributed at the close and at a seasonable hour the boys marched back to their quarters in a much more comfortable state than they would have been, if they had instead been rushing around in the mud and rain outside which was falling copiously that evening.

PERSONALITIES.

The Rev. Mr. Thompson, of Belleville, and the Rev. Mr. Peck, of Napawa, were visitors to the Institution together last week.

Miss Maud Templeton has returned from a visit to friends in Kincairdine and will spend a few weeks with her Aunt ere returning to her home in Vancouver, B. C.

Miss Annie Butler, accompanied by several hearing friends, visited her former school mates at the Institution on the Sunday before last and attended the morning chapel services.

Mr. Gustave Yack, of Chepstow, and Miss Catharine Noonan, of Harper, were married at St. John's church, Perth, by the Rev. Father Davis, on the 6th inst. Both are old pupils of the Institution. Congratulations.

From Tom Hill.

Friend Tom Hill, who was in the General Hospital, Winnipeg, for a couple of months is sufficiently recovered to attend to his business affairs. He is on his way to British Columbia and California. On his way to Winnipeg he met Miss Annie Ward at Rat Portage. At the Winnipeg Institution he was surprised to find Robert Joyce, of Red Deer, North West Territory. Joyce was at one time a pupil at the Belleville Institution. After visiting and inspecting the Winnipeg Institution, Mr. Hill was very much pleased with the way Mr. McDonald and Mr. Cook managed things. Albert Munro has employment with Mr. A. L. Grant and is doing well. Thos. McLaren, who had a job at the Felt Factory, of Brandon, which was burned down, is expecting to resume work in a short time. Mr. M. O. Smith, a deaf man, in Winnipeg, who is a shoemaker, can read and write in the English, Danish, Swedish and German languages. Arthur Clarke put in part of the summer at threshing on the various farms in Manitoba. His brother is a high school teacher at West Selkirk and he has relations near Oak Lake in Airdrie.

SIMCOE ITEMS.

From our own Correspondent

The announcement of the death of Mr. Calver Bowlby's father, which took place early on the 6th inst., came very unexpectedly to his many friends. His father had for a few months been showing signs of advancing age, but he was not at all ill until a day or two before his death. He was born something over 70 years ago, near the village of Port Dover, in the Township in which he died. He was in every respect a good citizen. The funeral took place to St. John's cemetery, Woodhouse, near Simcoe, on the 8th inst. We beg to extend to his wife, sons, daughters and grandchildren, who mourn the loss of the head of their family, our most heartfelt sympathy.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bowlby's daughter had the chicken pox lately, but is all right now.

Mr. Smyth is employed in the Simcoe Woollen factory for this winter, but when the spring comes he will be an upholsterer.

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Nearly all the mutes of this city had a half holiday on Oct. 25th and they witnessed the London Contingent off for South Africa, about 50,000 people were at the station to bid them goodbye.

Mr. Vernal Morse was working at George White and Sons' Engine Works all summer. He was laid off this fall and returned to his old home in Fingal.

Mr. Sam. Thompson is working in Sergt. Erskine's paint shop. He is a first class painter and is doing very well.

Miss Lily Bryce is still employed at Mr. Wright's fur and cap factory. She likes the work well and is likely to have steady employment.

Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., went to Clifton to spend Thanksgiving holidays, where he visited Mr. and Mrs. David Sours, nee Miss Agnew, and had a pleasant time with them. He found them prospering.

Mr. William McKay, of Woodstock, paid a visit to Mr. Harper Cowan on Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. James O. Smith has been away to Wingham to see his old friend Mr. Dalmage, of the largest hotel in Wingham who is very sick. James worked for 26 years for Mr. Dalmage and then took a place as machinist at the Watson Box factory here.

Mr. Dark, accompanied by his wife and children, and Mrs. Lily Bryce, drove to Denfield, on Thanksgiving Day and visited Mr. John Noyes' where they found Mr. and Mrs. Franks and children, of Strathroy.

Mr. Nelson Wood and Mr. R. Loathorn spent the holiday and a few days in Duncreef, and visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Miss E. McIntyre has been away in Clifton lately.

Mr. Noul McCallam, of Strathroy, spent Thanksgiving Day at his sister's place here.

"What is your opinion of city people?" "They live too close together and too far apart." - Chicago Record.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1899.

... for the touch of a vanished hand / ... the sound of a voice that is still / Tennyson

Old Mother Hubbard.

The following "prose versions" of a known nursery rhyme were written by pupils of various ages and ability from continuous action only—the teacher refraining from the use of any arbitrary conventional signs.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to get a bone. She saw a poor dog and she pitied it. She arrived at the cupboard, and she looked at the bone but it was gone and she pitied the dog and it did not get a bone.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to get a bone for a poor dog, and when she arrived she found it for him, it was gone, and she pitied it.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to get a bone, but the cupboard was bare. Her poor dog got none.

Old Mother Hubbard had a poor dog and she went to the cupboard to get the meat for the dog. She missed the meat and the dog got none.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to get a bone for her dog, but she couldn't give her dog anything because it was gone.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard, but she found a poor dog a bone. When she got there the cupboard was bare, so that poor dog got none.

Old Mother Hubbard had a poor dog. She went to the cupboard and she searched for the bone but it was gone and a poor dog got none.

Old Mother Hubbard has a poor dog, she called it. She talked to the cupboard and asked it to take a bone for it but it was gone. She pitied a poor dog.

Old Mother Hubbard walked to the cupboard to get the bone for her dog but when she opened the cupboard, she looked for the bone but it was gone and the poor dog did not get the bone.

Old Mother Hubbard had a poor dog, she went to the cupboard to get a bone, but she found the cupboard was bare. Her poor dog got none.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard, but she found a poor dog a bone. When she got there the cupboard was bare, so that poor dog got none.

Old Mother Hubbard had a poor dog, and she asked the cupboard to get the meat for the dog. She saw the meat was gone, and she got none.

Old Mother Hubbard had a poor dog and she asked the cupboard to get the meat for the dog, but she didn't get it and it was gone.

Old Mother Hubbard had a poor dog and she went to a cupboard to get some meat for the dog, but it did not get them and it was gone.

Old Mother Hubbard had a poor dog and she asked the cupboard to get meat for the dog but the poor dog ate none.

Old Mother Hubbard had a poor dog, and she asked the cupboard to get meat for the dog, but she missed it but she missed the meat and she got none.

Old Mother Hubbard had a poor dog. She went to the cupboard to get the bone. She looked for it, but it was gone. She pitied her poor dog.

Old Mother Hubbard had a poor dog, and she asked the cupboard to get meat for the dog but the poor dog got none.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard to get her poor dog a bone but when she got there her poor dog got none.

The above "compositions" may provoke a smile, but they will compare favorably with the following letter written by a 16 year old hearing and speaking girl who attended an Industrial school in one of the large American cities.

(Oct. 31, 1899)

Dear Mother, I have a few words to tell you. That we are a little poor and she calling me a boy and she to make me do what she wants. I do not like to stay but I do not want to go to school because she will or I will go back answer don't see a year. With all my love, Hello, with wishes.

