

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. III.,

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NO. 20.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge :

THE HON. J. M. GIBSON.

Government Inspector :

MR. T. W. CHAMBERLAIN

Officers of the Institution :

R. MATHISON, M. A. Superintendent
A. MATHISON Huron.
W. EAKINS, M. D. Physician.
MRS. ISABEL WALKER Matron.

Teachers :

D. H. COLBERT, M. A. Miss J. O. TERRILL
(Head Teacher.) Miss R. TRIPLETON
P. DENNY Miss M. M. OSTROM
JAMES C. HALL, M. A. Miss MARY HULL
D. J. McILLOP Miss LORENCE MAYBER
W. J. CAMPBELL Miss MELVIA J. HALL
Geo. F. STEWART Miss ADA JAMES
Monitor.

Miss ANNIE MATHISON,
Teacher of Articulation, (Temporary)

Miss MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

Miss EDITH M. YARWOOD, Teacher of Drawing.

Miss E. N. METCALFE, Clerk and Typewriter, Instructor of Printing

Wm. DOUGLASS, Storekeeper & Associate Superintendent.

G. O. KEITH, Superintendent of Boys.

Wm. NURSE, Master Shoemaker.

J. MIDDLEBARR, Engineer.

JOHN T. HORN, Master Carpenter.

JOHN DOWNIE, Master Baker.

D. CUNNINGHAM, Master Baker.

THOMAS WILLS, Gardener.

MICHAEL O'NEAMA, Farmer.

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

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

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of \$20 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 and tuition, books and medical attendance will 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 us by letter or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away if put in box in office door will be sent to city post office at noon and 2 1/2 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 Lost Day.

Farewell, oh day transient!
Thy fleeting hours were lent
In vain to my endeavor.
In shade and sun thy race is run
For ever! Oh, for ever!
The leaf drops from the tree,
The sand falls in the glass,
And to the dread Eternity
The dying minutes pass.

It was not till this end
I knew thou wert my friend,
Not now, 'twere worth recalling.
My grief is strong, I did thee wrong,
And scor'd thy treasures falling
Not sorrow comes too late.
Another day is born—
Fare, minutes, pass, may better late
Attend to-morrow morn.

Oh, birth! oh, death of Time
Oh, mystery sublime!
Ever the sparkling ocean
Brings forth the wave to smile or rave,
And die of its own motion.
A little wave to strike
The sad responsive shore,
And be succeeded by its like
Ever and evermore.

Oh change from same to same!
Oh quench, yet burning flame!
Oh new birth, born of dying!
Oh transient ray of speck of day!
Approaching and yet flying—
Pass to Eternity!
Thou day, that came in vain!
A new wave surges on the sea—
The world grows young again.

Come in, To-day, come in!
I have confessed my sin
To thee, young promise-bearer!
New Lord of Earth! I hail thy birth—
The crown awaits the sweeter
Child of the ages past!
Kiss of a mightier love!
On the same deeps our lot is cast!
The world is thine—and mine! —Mackay.



The Friendly Girl.

(By Ruth Taylor, in Bradford Reporter.)

"How can I make friends?" asks some one who wishes to be popular, then she goes on to enumerate those of her acquaintances who have many friends. "They are not rich nor particularly good looking," she says, "nor are they what one would call very clever, but some way every one is glad to see them, their mere presence in a room seems like a ray of sunshine, and wherever they go they are greeted with smiles of kindest welcome. Can't you give us the secret of their popularity, that we, too, may have many friends?" So this eager correspondent writes, and she is only one of many who has asked the same question.

We all admit that it is much easier for some to make friends than others. Those fortunate ones always know just the best thing to say at the right time, yet we know quite as well that all may, if they will, acquire this art of making friends, but it requires constant self-forgetfulness and an honest desire to make oneself so agreeable to others that as a consequence others cannot help loving them.

Let us follow this girl who has friends wherever she goes and see if we can discover the secret of her charm. We will go with her as she walks down the street, notice her pleasant smile and kindly greeting as she meets one and another of her acquaintances. We observe that she has the same sunny smile for every one; for the little old man who keeps a peanut and popcorn stall at the street corner where she sometimes spends five cents on the old man's wares. Her cheery "good morning" to him is worth half the day's earnings he says as she trips past. For the woman, who comes once a week to do charring at her home, her greeting is the same, and as she stops one minute to enquire how the woman's sick child is, the smile that lights up the pale, careworn face in answer to hers tells plainly that this girl has many friends. Her

greeting to each and every one is the same, who does not, as some of us may sometimes do, pass those we know with just a nod of recognition. Thus we have discovered part of her secret, she is cordial, and those of you who are seeking to have many friends will remember that cordiality is one of the first principles, not only to your companions and equals but also to those into whose lives smiles and pleasant words come all too rare.

Again we notice that this girl finds pleasant subjects to talk about. As she stays to speak to you on the street she does not grumble about the dismal day or the sloppy pavements, instead she has seen the funny side of it all, and meets you with some bright remark, which causes you to forget for the next half-hour that the clouds are heavy and the sun does not shine or that walking is anything but agreeable. Neither does she entertain you at all times with an account of some ache or pain of her own, she has discovered, this wise girl, that the world in general has too many aches of its own to care to hear each little one in detail. In other words, there is so much sorrow and suffering in the world that those who have none, or, at least, none that they cannot cover in their own hearts, we welcome gladly.

But while she has only pleasant things to say, and sees the cheerful side of every subject, she is also very sympathetic. Something in her face assures the troubled one that hers is a willing ear in which to pour her grief; that her heart is large enough to feel for another's woes, and thus the sad ones seek her as a friend and love her because she is cheerful, loving and tender.

But you say, must we always bear our own burdens in silence; must we always give and never ask sympathy? You will not need to ask, you will find some day when you need it most that those you have comforted and cheered are ready to sympathize with you in your troubles.

We said the girl who has many friends finds pleasant things to say, and she does, but these pleasant subjects include more than the weather and such trifles. She has pleasant things to say about other people, she has a delightful way of finding out the best in people and of talking about that, while, if she also has discovered the disagreeable qualities, she keeps them to her self. We are all very slow to learn that if we would have friends we must speak lightly of the faults of others. We cannot help being just a little afraid to trust the friend who is continually telling disagreeable things, even if they are true, about others.

The girl who desires to have friends must also be natural. It will not do for her to have three or four sets of manners which she exhibits before different people. It will not do for her to be all smiles and sweetness in society and the very opposite at home. By-the-way if a girl has not friends in her own family circle she need not expect to have them anywhere else, at any rate the friendship would be of short duration. We do not care to accept as our friend the girl who affects certain manners for certain people. It is so easy to tell they are just "put on." We may have two pieces of furniture in our room, one is solid walnut, the other only veneered, that is, has only a thin piece of walnut on the outside, anyone can easily tell the difference, and no one cares to have the imitation when they can get the real.

Thus you see this girl who wants friends must be cordial, sympathetic, pleasant and natural, and besides all this she must be true. Some one has said "one is not a friend who is not always a friend." What you are to your friend to-day you must be to-morrow, no matter what changes have taken place during the intervening hours. And you must remember too, that friendship is very much like a tender ivy, it clings and twines and sends out tiny tendrils which fasten themselves firmly on whatever they are near, but the cold winds

will chill your plant and the frost will nip it until it droops and dies and the clinging tendrils let go their hold; so will coldness, rebuff and jealousy kill the strongest friendship.

How the Worm Turned.

A very prompt army surgeon was sent to a recruiting depot in England to examine a number of lads who had taken the Queen's shilling. The abrupt, overbearing manner of the doctor so frightened one nervous recruit that he was unable to answer the first question as to his name and place of birth.

"Why don't you answer?" roared the doctor. "What's your name, I say?" Still the panic-stricken lad only started at the questioner.

"Why, I believe the fellow is stone deaf!" exclaimed the doctor, and taking out his watch, he held it to the left ear of the recruit, saying, "Can you hear that ticking?"

The youth shook his head. The watch was applied to the other ear with the same effect, and then the doctor began to shower his indignation on the head of the future soldier.

"What do you mean by eulogizing when you're stone deaf? Why, you can't even hear the ticking of a watch when it is held within an inch of your ear?"

Then the worm turned. "Yah; yah! She no goin!" roared the badgered boy.

When the doctor held the watch to his own ear and found that it had indeed stopped his feelings were too powerful to be expressed.—Ez.

Good Principles.

There was never a time when these words written by the late George W. Childs were more needed than at the present, when the very foundations of society seem shaken by the laxity of moral principles. He says:

I have often had occasion to observe to others that good principles are just as necessary for the artist as for the mechanic, for the literary worker as for the farmer, for the business man as for the clergyman. Whoever would mount the ladder of success, must look upward and persevere.

There are five mottoes which have been a help to me, and they are, "Be kind," "Be true," "Keep out of debt," "What cannot be helped must be endured," and "Do your very best and leave the rest."

In fact, the only really perfect man in the world is he who possesses a clear conscience, an honest purpose, a bright mind, and a healthy body. The one great and holy aim in life should be to do good, and love God, and then we shall not have lived our lives in vain.

What Makes a Boy Popular.

What makes a boy popular? Manliness, says Ezekiah Butterworth in the Ladies' Home Journal. During the war how schools and colleges followed popular boys! There young leaders were the boys whose hearts could be trusted. The boy who respects his mother has leadership in him. The boy who is careful of his sister is a knight. The boy who will never violate his word, and who will pledge his honor to his own heart and will not chafe, will have the confidence of his fellows. The boy who defends the weak will one day become a hero among the strong. The boy who will never hurt the feelings of any one will find himself in the atmosphere of universal sympathy. Shall I tell you how to become a popular boy? I will. Be too manly and generous and unselfish to seek to be popular, be the soul of honor and love others better than yourself, and people will give you their hearts and delight to make you happy. That is what makes a boy popular.



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 spelling, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION:

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

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

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

ADVERTISING:

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

Address all communications and subscriptions to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO



MONDAY, APRIL 1, 1893.

Our Report for 1891.

The twenty-fourth annual report of this Institution was presented to the Legislature promptly at the beginning of the season, and is of unusual interest and value, since it discusses somewhat fully several matters of importance to deaf-mutes. Its distinctive features are opinions collated relative to the number of pupils that should be in a class, and to the length of the school term. The Superintendent discusses these matters fully and frankly. He points out the difficulties encountered in teaching the deaf as compared with the hearing, and shows how impossible it is for a teacher with a class of twenty to do the best work. Fourteen, he thinks, should be the maximum number in a class, which is more than is allowed in the best American institutions. He also asks that the school term be extended to ten years. Even that is less than most hearing children have, though these enter school with a good vocabulary already formed, while most deaf-mutes do not know a single word of the English language. The Superintendent's argument is followed and supported by the written opinion of every teacher in the Institution.

The other information contained in the report is of a more general and routine character. The visit of the Governor-General, the opening of the Gibson hospital, and the deaf-mute convention are all noted as special features of the year, while the usual detailed statistics are given covering the whole period from the establishment of the Institution to the present time.

About forty per cent of all the pupils who have been admitted into the Institution are congenital deaf-mutes, while over thirty per cent of those not born deaf lost their hearing before they reached the age of three.

Inspector Chamberlain's remarks refer

to the Institution indicate that satisfactory progress is being made, or as good progress as is possible in view of the too large classes and short term. He says that he "finds greater advancement than in former years on account of the excellency of the staff of officers and the utilization to better advantage of the knowledge obtained during the past years' experiences and the improved facilities in appliances and conveniences for caring for and instructing the pupils." Dr. Chamberlain, who has looked into the matter pretty fully, is also of the opinion that the number of pupils assigned to each class here is quite too large, and also that the school term should be extended to at least ten years. It is to be hoped that ere long these recommendations will be carried out.

Neglected Children.

The second annual report of Mr. J. J. Kelso, Superintendent of the Children's Protection Societies for Ontario, is a very interesting and instructive document of some 120 pages. Though this Act has been in operation for only two years much good has already been accomplished. Local societies have been organized in a number of places and many children rescued from cruel, negligent or immoral parents and guardians. Mr. Kelso asks that the Act be so amended that its provisions will apply also to the country districts. When this is done and when the Province is completely organized, untold good will result and thousands of children will every year be placed under favorable conditions for becoming useful and honorable citizens who otherwise would almost certainly have gone to swell the flood of vice and crime. This Act is one of the many good things for which the Province is indebted to the Hon. Mr. Gibson, and no more capable or earnest Superintendent of neglected children could have been selected than Mr. Kelso.

The Halifax Institution.

The annual report of the Halifax Institution for the deaf and dumb has just been received, from which it appears that this excellent Institution is keeping right up to the times. The attendance last year was 77, of whom 45 were boys and 32 girls. The expenditures aggregated \$11,450. The most gratifying information contained in the report is that a fine new building will be erected this summer to meet the growing demands for adequate accommodation. Further particulars relative to this will appear in another issue. On the occasion of bidding farewell to the old building Principal Fearson gives a short historical sketch of the Institution. It was established in 1850, and was the first school for the deaf in Canada which received legislative assistance. During that period the Institution has educated 390 deaf persons, nearly all of whom are now useful, intelligent and self-supporting citizens. This Institution evidently has a progressive Board of Directors, and in Mr. Fearson it has an energetic and successful principal.

The Fourth Congress in connection with the British Deaf and Dumb Association will take place in Dublin, Ireland, during the month of August next. It promises to be a great success and hopes are entertained that increased interest in the deaf and dumb of Ireland will accrue from the gathering. Those who attend will have a chance of visiting the famous Lakes of Killarney, which would be an inducement for any one to go. We were there many years ago and another visit would give us untold pleasure. The kind invitation to us to attend may be accepted, if we can arrange matters satisfactorily.

Another Story about Helen Kellor.

In the last issue of *Munsey's Magazine* there is an excellent picture of Helen Kellor, and a short and appreciative article relative to her career. This, however, is quite spoiled by another of the many incredible stories of her achievements. The following is an extract: "Music is one of her delights, although she cannot hear a sound with her ears. The measured notes vibrate through her body, and give her exquisite pleasure. She has a just and intelligent appreciation of different composers from having literally felt their music; Schumann is her favorite." We cannot credit a word of this story. We are aware that the apostles of the science of telepathy claim vast possibilities for the so-called sixth, or psychic sense, and it is avowed that some persons can now hold intercourse with others without verbal or written language; that mind reads mind and impressions are received without the intermediation of the ordinary channels of sense. To some small degree this sense is developed in all of us, but we cannot believe that harmony of sound can be absorbed and appreciated by a deaf person. This is quite different from telepathic influence. Some scientists, it is true, claim that every phenomenon in the material, mental and even spiritual world is produced by vibration, to which it is just possible Helen Kellor may be so abnormally sensitive as to be able to enjoy music; but despite this possible explanation we still must decline to credit the assertion made in *Munsey*. Helen is beyond doubt a wonderful girl, and writers should be satisfied with authenticated stories of her marvellous exploits, and stop inventing new ones.

News from the Inner Circle.

The devil certainly smiles when he hears a parent say "anybody can teach my child, he is little and doesn't know much." Ignorance leads to crime and crime leads to the devil.—*Florida School Exponent*.

Yes, and his satanic majesty judges encouragingly when he hears an illiterate person say, "I know enough to teach a class of mutes."—*London Star Weekly*.

Yes, yes, but it is when the devil hears a person who professes to know how to teach the deaf declares that "oral methods are sufficient," and declines against the sign language, that his satanic majesty's joy passes all bounds and he kicks up his heels and roars until the infernal regions resound with the echoes of his horrible laughter.—*Dakota Banner*.

This is all very funny, and no doubt quite authentic. But we are sorry that we cannot add any further items of information relative to the doings of the "old boy," since we are not on speaking acquaintance with him. The able and erudite gentlemen who penned the above quoted paragraphs appear to be on quite friendly terms with what we are evidently justified in calling "their friend his satanic majesty," since they seem to have an intimate knowledge, not only of his doings but of his thoughts and opinions. We advise them to cut his acquaintance.

The *Minnesota Companion* comments on the fact that very few of the deaf become farmers, an occupation that is very suitable for them. The reason for this, the *Companion* thinks, is because of the isolation and loneliness of a deaf farmer. None of the sweet sounds of nature make music in his ears, and in nearly all cases he cannot hold intercourse with his neighbors. Hence the deaf prefer to earn a precarious living in the city, where there are other deaf-mutes with whom they can converse. The remedy suggested by the *Companion* for this undesirable state of affairs is for a number of deaf-mutes to acquire farms in the same section of country and within easy visiting distance. Thus they could hold intercourse with each other and in that case no doubt their hearing neighbors would find it to their advantage also to learn sufficient of the sign language and manual alphabet to be able to communicate with their deaf friends.

Another pretty tough story is fathered by the *Minnesota Companion*. It avers that in St. Paul a deaf-mute lady is not only a good musician, but is also a successful teacher of music to hearing children. This may be true, but it puts a pretty strong strain on the credulity.

Mr. George C. Mathison, son of the Superintendent, is now in the senior class of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons for Ontario, having been successful in passing the recent examinations. Congratulations.

Gulling the Public.

From the earliest period there has always been a tendency on the part of educators of the deaf to pose as miracle workers. Much harm has been done to the cause by mistaken enthusiasts seeking to arouse the sympathy of the charitable by exhibitions got up for effect. But the mischief done has been chiefly confined only to misleading and mystifying the public.

History repeats itself, and in this enlightened age we find certain of our leading men still resorting to these practices. It seems very strange that they should stoop to such devices, when they must know that their colleagues, if not the public, do not credit them. Possibly their reasons for so doing may be found in the fact that results of honest teaching fail to satisfy their ambition, as it fails to satisfy every teacher's. This is not a sufficient reason.

Although the mischievous effects of such practices have shown themselves but little during the past, the time has come when the greatest injury may be caused to the work of education, the pupils themselves, and to their teachers. When we read accounts of children of school age, born stone deaf, capable of reading intelligently Shakespeare and Milton, and repeating one hundred and fifty or so lines of these authors, and explaining the words and allusions in the same, we feel very much inclined to write the able instructor and beg for the patent. Doubtless we should do so if we did not know the amount of truth such a statement must contain.

Honest hard-working teachers every now and then have their pride in their own pupils humbled, by meeting with marvellous productions of deaf-mutes in the shape of compositions upon various subjects, the fraudulent nature of which are apparent to all. They are cleverly written, but the disguise is not good enough. The most extraordinary feature of these essays is that the majority of them have no grammatical error or "deaf-mutism" noticeable. Such practices as these point clearly to the fact these instructors have not the cause of true education at heart, but their own honor and glory.

The time is fast approaching when all this must come to an end; the light of Government inspection will be thrown upon these dark doings. In the meantime, however, the Inspector must be misled by the apparently wonderful work of the children and the astounding assertions of the instructors. He will expect, and most justly so, to find similar if not better results when inspecting. Granting that one or two bright children may be found to do extra good work in every one of our schools, it is folly to produce them, as is so frequently done, as samples of the whole school. The strength of a chain should be judged by its weakest links.

If the public eyes were opened to the magnitude of our work their sympathy would be obtained more freely. Adopting this, the true course, we have nothing to fear and everything to hope for.

Although we are strongly opposed to gulling the public we are by no means pessimistic in our views as to the possible attainments of the deaf. We echo the hope expressed by Dr. R. Elliot in last November's issue of the *British Deaf-Mute*—"That we may see the time when the deaf may contribute their quota in due proportion to their number to the higher ranks of literature, science and art."—*British Deaf Mute*.

DIED.

May—In Avonton, on March 4th, Christina, the first daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Haged 9 months and 5 days.

Rock Me to Sleep.

BY ELIZABETH ARPS ALLEN

Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight
Make me a child again just for tonight
Mother, come back from the school-house more,
Take me again to your heart as of yore,
Hiss from my forehead the furrows of care,
Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair,
Over my slumbers your loving watch keep,
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

Backward, flow backward, O tide of the year!
I am so weary of toil and of tears,
I am without recreation, tears all in vain,
Take them, and give me my childhood again!
I have grown weary of dust and decay,
Weary of dimming my own's wealth away;
Weary of sorrow for others to reap,
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue,
Mother, O mother, my heart calls for you!
Many a summer the grass has grown green,
Blossoms and faded, our faces between,
Yet, with strong yearning and passionate pain,
Long I to-night for your presence again,
Come from the silence so long and so deep,
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

Over my heart in the days that are flown,
No love like mother-love ever has shone,
No other worship, abides and endures,
Faithful, unselfish, and patient like yours,
None like a mother can earn away pain
From the sick soul and the worn weary brain,
Stimber's soft calm over my heavy lids creeps,
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

Come, let your brown hair, just lighted with gold
Fall from your shoulders again as of old,
Let it drop over your forehead to-night,
Shielding my faint eyes away from the light;
For with its sunny ringed shadows once more
Happy will throng the sweet visions of yore,
Softly, softly, its bright billow sweep,
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep.

Mother, dear mother, the years have been long
Since I last listened to your lullaby song,
Now, then, and unto my soul it should seem
Womanhood's years have seen only a dream,
Clasped to your heart in a loving embrace,
With your light lashes just sweeping my face,
Never hereafter to wake or to weep,
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

Letter from a Former Pupil.

TO MR. MATHEWSON:

DEAR SIR.—THE CANADIAN MUTE came to me last week, and it brought sad news. I was deeply sorry to learn about the death of Mr. Beaton. I remembered him so well, and he was loved by all in the Institution, on account of his kindness to them. I was also sorry to hear about the death of Mrs. J. O. Ball's father, and we sympathize with her in her sad loss. I was very sorry to hear about Miss Ada James' sickness, and hope she will be better in a short time. I know all the girls of the Institution love her dearly, and I think they are missing her now; I liked her exceedingly, as I know she is a fine teacher and a kind lady. The weather in Buffalo for the past week has been warm, and the snow is melting now. I am always pleased to read the girls' locals, written by Misses E. Garden, and J. Moore. I think they write nice locals, and hope they will write locals continually, as long as they remain in school. I made the acquaintance of Miss G. Maxwell last January—a fine intelligent lady, living in Buffalo. On the 22nd of last month I was invited to a masquerade party, at the residence of one of the ladies, and had a pleasant time there. Some of the deaf-mutes, who took part in it, wore funny costumes, and put on their masked faces. I took part in it too, but they did not know who I was. When we took off our masked faces, they were surprised to see me as they had never seen me before, because I was a stranger; then, however, a lady named Miss Carroll, whom I made the acquaintance of, through Miss Maxwell, introduced me to them. We had refreshments served, and a good chat followed. We intend to have an entertainment—a Japanese wedding—next month, and we are practicing every Tuesday and Friday evenings for it. I hope it will be a success. Spring is coming near, and we are glad, so we can go out more, and enjoy the sweet cool air. We are all in good health, and hope all in the Institution are the same. I do not get much news about the deaf-mutes here, but I will try and tell you what I know concerning them the next time I write. My parents trust that the blessing of "Him who caused the deaf to hear," may continue to rest upon the Institution. I think this letter is long enough, so I must draw it to a close by sending my best regards to all in the Institution, and also to yourself. Wishing you success in your work, I remain,
Yours affectionately,
ANNIE L. McPHAIL.

Buffalo, N. Y., March 11th, 1895.

Why the Teacher Does It.

Mother—How is it that you get so many bad marks at school?
Little Johnny—Well, the teacher has got to mark somebody, or else folks will think she ain't attendin' to her business."

BRANTFORD BUDGET.

From our own Correspondent.

No budget appeared in the last issue of THE MUTE from here, on account of scarcity of news.

Andrew Waggoner paid a visit to the telephone city, accompanied by Mr. Pettiford, of Quelph, who came on Saturday evening, the 9th, and returned on the 11th. Andrew stopped over a week, and the mutes were rather gay.

On the 14th the mutes were invited to an oyster supper at the expense of Robt. McPherson, and again on Saturday evening. The first one took place at Mr. Lloyd's residence, and various games were indulged in, and the company broke up in the wee hours. The second supper took place at Mr. Henry Gottlieb's place.

Andy paid a visit to Mr. Emil Gottlieb, and spent the evening in games; he was also invited to a party at Mr. and Mrs. Blake's, and a pleasant evening was spent. He decided to go home on Thursday but the mutes coaxed him to stay longer and he consented, it being slack in the shoe factory. Andy returned on the 18th, but before returning he purchased a bicycle. It was made in Buffalo, and weighs 21 lbs. He stated to your correspondent that he would challenge Mr. Bradshaw or Pickard to a match. What say you Tom and Ed to this?

Bamber Brown paid a visit to this city and remained a few days, but has returned home. He is in favor of free trade, and has been trying to give us points on it but has not been successful.

Louis Koehler came to this city on the 18th in the morning, and hunted all day, but could not find a sign of the mutes. He went into the Y. M. C. A. to read, and Thos. McLaren went there to attend a foot-ball meeting, and met him. He is an agent and sells scissor sharpeners. He did not sell many here as another mute was here before him. He leaves here for Burford and Woodstock. He reports also making very dull in Shakespeare.

Mr. Blain is at present in the city welling pens.

The reason Andy bought a safety is because Berlin will soon have attractions for him and he wants to ride there.

MANITOBA NOTES.

From the Silent Keko.

There has been a slight cut in the estimates of the Institution for the current year. This we believe, is due to the prevailing hard times.

We are wondering if the delayed letter of thanks for sock, candy, etc., has yet reached the matron of the Belleville Institution. Surely the rats must intent the letter box as well as the dormitories.

The Grand Jury made its official visit to the Institution on the 13th inst. They were conveyed by special street car which had been placed at their convenience and landed them right at our doors. Every department of the school was gone through, and the work of the classes closely inspected.

It may not be generally known by our friends in the East that the foot-ball season in Manitoba does not end until March. The intercollegiate league games were continued up to a recent date when a heavy thaw occurred and put a stop to them. The snow during the greater part of the winter such as will permit this sport.

Mr. James Duncan is the deaf-mute champion checker player of Manitoba. He and Albert Munro played a game a few days ago, but Jim won easily as usual.

Mr. James Duncan's friends, and they are legion in the city, are sorry to hear that he is leaving for Ontario soon. This makes the third deaf-mute who has been thrown out of employment by the introduction of the type-setting machine.

Perhaps it is not known that Mr. A. Munro is an expert poultry raiser. He says he keeps a brood of 48 chickens from which he got a dozen of eggs throughout the winter. Albert would make money if he went more extensively into this business, as we have to import most of our eggs and poultry for table use from Ontario. He says he got the idea of raising poultry from the well known poultry yard directly opposite the Institute.

All persons as they become less prosperous, are the more suspicious. They take overthing as an affront, and from their conscious weakness, presume that they are neglected.—Terence.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Namath have been sending out invitations to the deaf for tea on Thursday evening, March 28th, at their residence, corner Bloor and Sherbourne Sts. A very enjoyable evening is expected, an account of which will be given in another issue of the CANADIAN MUTE.

Mr. James Goodbrand, of Auster, Ont., has been in the city during the last few days. He returned home last Monday. He brought along his bike and to see him along with Thos. Bradshaw, who has one also, is a sight to be remembered.

Mrs. W. J. Terrell and her son Freddy have been visiting up at Nowmarket for a few days, but are home again.

We are sorry to say that Mr. Edward Pickard has been obliged to leave the city, for a time at least, as he has not been able to secure work on account of the hard times. We hope to see him around again before long.

Our young and popular friend, Mr. N. McGillivray, has purchased a handsome new bicycle, and as soon as good weather sets in we expect to see him riding through our streets on it. By his unassuming but steady habits he has made a complete success of himself since he came to the city.

Mr. Arthur Bowen came down to the city a couple of weeks ago, some 60 miles, in his sleigh. The snow was so deep he found it necessary to make short cuts over fields and fences.

Mr. and Mrs. Fraser's little children have had an attack of chicken pox, but by this time are around all right again.

We learn that Mr. Duncan is coming back to Ontario from Winnipeg, Manitoba, as he with Mr. Wm. Liddy have been thrown out of employment by the introduction of the typesetting machines into the newspaper offices of that city.

Mrs. H. Moore is down with an attack of la grippe, but we expect to see her smiling face again in a few days.

In the late great fire in this city, the Tremont Hotel, which belongs to Mr. H. Moore and Mrs. Hiddell, had a narrow escape, although it was considerably damaged. As the hotel was leased for a number of years they do not lose anything by the damage which the building received.

Mr. Thos. Hill, who has been traveling through the country for some time, has turned up in the city again. He looks like a Dr.

Miss Nellie Cunningham, who has been spending some months at home in Oakville, is expected back to the city shortly. The deaf here are always glad to see her, as she is a great favorite.

HORNING'S MILLS.

From a correspondent.

A cheesemaker proposes to build a cheese-factory on a corner of the Middleton farm as soon as the weather will permit the work to go on.

Mr. Thos. Henderson, of Shelburne, has a little deaf daughter whom he proposes to send to school at Belleville after the summer holidays. She is considered a clever little lass.

J. A. Middleton and his father drove 48 miles to Collingwood, and on their return stopped for tea at Mr. Taylor's. While in Collingwood, Mr. Middleton sold one of the largest dressed hogs that has ever been seen there; it brought the high sum of \$25.

The late Mr. Taylor, of Singhaupton, left a farm of 800 acres, and a few days before his death willed it to be divided between his five sons. His son John will come in for a fifth share of it. Mr. Taylor was the first Deputy Reeve of the village. The funeral procession was the largest seen in those parts. J. A. Middleton, a former school-mate of John's, at Belleville attended the funeral.

MITCHELL ITEMS.

From our own Correspondent.

Miss Agnes McLean, a deaf-mute young lady, of Dakota, is visiting her mother Mrs. James, who lives not far from Mitchell, Ontario. She and Miss Maggie Fuller had a very pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. Hoy's family near Stratford. Miss McLean expressed herself as liking this country very much. She will return to Dakota in a few days.

During the very severe storms of last month Miss Maggie Fuller was storm-stayed at the home of Miss Rice, but the cold and severe weather did not prevent them from having a very pleasant and enjoyable visit together.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

[BY ELSTIE GARDEN.]

—Miss James, who has been treated in the hospital of the city is fast gaining strength.

—To-day is "All Fool's Day." Many of us got fooled, but we girls suppose the boys have got more than we did.

—Miss M. Hutchinson got a photograph from Miss L. Metcalf, her clerk and typewriter, and it is splendidly taken. Miss Maggie is very proud of it.

—There have been some new books added to our library. They are so nice that the pupils will like to read them, as they are written by popular authors.

—Spring has come, and the snow is almost gone. We wish it would hurry up and melt away, as we are quite tired of it now, but sorry the sport of skating is over.

—On the 23rd ult., Mr. Matheson gave the girls permission to go down town to do shopping for the first time since December last. The weather was so beautiful that we enjoyed the walk down very much.

—Now it won't be long till we go home, only 79 more days, and the girls are busy counting them up. The little ones who have been here for the first year are beginning to understand what "going home" means.

—On the 21st ult., Miss Jessie Munro received a parcel, sent to her from home, and there was a pretty new blouse in it, with which she was proud because the girls admire it very much and it is a fashionable one.

—On the 22nd ult., Miss Mary Fletcher, one of the attendants, went out home, in Marquette, to visit her mother, as she had been anxious to see her. She says she enjoyed herself very much for three days while at home.

—Miss Ethel Irvine, of Belleville, was up here on the 16th ult. The girls were very glad to have her visit us again for she hasn't been up for a long time. She said she would often come up this spring, and we will always be pleased to see her.

—One of our new pupils, Ida Babcock's birthday occurred on the 19th ult., and she received a little box of nice things from home, with which she was much pleased. She is a very bright girl in Miss James' class, and she learns her lessons rapidly.

—We have heard that Miss Mabel Steele, who left here about four years ago, is about to be married this spring, but don't know to whom. If it is true, Miss Mabel will have our hearty congratulations and best wishes for a long and prosperous life.

—A letter from Miss Mabel Ball, of Windsor, says that she is quite well and enjoyed herself very much at home. Sometime ago she appeared at the Methodist church to sign "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and she got great applause from the people.

—Good Friday is approaching, and we will have a holiday on that day, and also a party three days after that in the evening. We anticipate a fine time at it which will be the last one this session. Some of the girls here are expecting boxes of goods from home on that day.

—On the 19th ult., one of the little girls, named Jessie Dowar, while eating some fish which we had for dinner, got a bone stuck in her throat, and she kept trying to get it out, but she couldn't, so at last she told Miss Walker that she had a sore throat, but she did not understand what it was, and took her to Mr. Douglas, who pulled it out. This teaches us not to talk while eating fish.

—On the evening of the 17th ult., Miss Linn was asked to give the girls a story in the sitting-room, instead of Miss James who is still weak. Before she came in, Misses James and Gibson hid behind the benches on which the girls were sitting, for they wanted to see her explain her first story; she didn't know they were there, and kept looking at the door to see if they were coming as she intended to stop explaining when they came in, but fortunately for her she didn't know it. When she heard of it the next day, we all had a good laugh, and she joined in. She explained the story very plainly, and the girls hope she will give us another story soon.

Virtue is indeed its own reward.—*Claudianus.*

The miser is as much in want of what he has, as of what he has not.—*Syrus.*

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Arnstrong, Jarvis Earl	10	10	10	7
Annable, Alva H.	10	10	10	10
Arnall, George	10	10	7	7
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	10	7	7
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Bracken, Sarah Maud	10	10	5	5
Ball, Fanny S.	10	10	10	7
Brazier, Eunice Ann	10	7	7	3
Brown, Jessie McE.	7	7	10	7
Butler, Annie	10	10	10	7
Benoit, Rosa	10	10	10	10
Brown, Wilson	10	10	10	10
Bartch, Francis	10	7	7	7
Bain, William	10	5	7	7
Burke, Edith	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Donella	10	10	10	10
Blackburn, Annie M.	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Elmer L.	7	10	10	7
Blashill, Margaret	10	10	10	5
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	7	7
Baragar, Martha	10	10	10	10
Bellamy, George	7	10	10	7
Burke, Mabel	7	7	7	7
Bourdeau, Benoni	10	10	10	6
Bartley, John S.	10	5	10	10
Br vn, Sarah Maria	10	10	10	10
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred	10	5	10	10
Billing, William E.	10	7	7	7
Baragar, George H.	7	10	10	7
Chantier, Fanny	10	10	7	7
Chantier, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, May A.	10	10	10	10
Chauvin, Eugenio	7	5	7	5
Chambers, James	10	10	10	10
Corbiero, Eli	10	10	10	10
Charbonneau, Leon	10	10	10	10
Carson, Hugh R.	10	5	7	7
Cornish, William	10	5	7	7
Carter, Melvin	10	5	10	10
Cullen, Arthur E.	10	10	10	10
Crowder, Vasco	10	5	7	7
Coolidge, Herbert L.	10	10	10	10
Crough, John E.	10	10	10	10
Chatten, Elizabeth E.	10	10	10	7
Corrigan, Rosa A.	10	10	10	7
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	10
Cole, Anos Bowers	10	5	5	5
Cummings Bert	10	10	7	7
Dowar, Jessie Cataline	10	5	5	5
Dudloy, Elizabeth A.	7	7	10	10
Delaney, James	10	7	10	5
Doyle, Francis E.	7	10	10	7
Douglas, John A.	10	10	10	10
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	5
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	10	7
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	10
Daul, Wm. T.	10	10	10	7
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Wilbur	10	7	10	10
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	7	7
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	7	7	7
Esson, Margaret J.	10	10	10	10
Fairbairn, Georgiana	10	10	10	10
Forgette, Harmudas	10	5	10	10
Forgette, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Fretz, Beatrice	10	10	5	7
Fenner, Catherine	10	10	10	10
Forgette, Marion	10	7	7	7
Fleming, Eleanor J.	10	10	10	7
Gilleland, Annie M.	10	7	7	7
Gardiner, Florence A.	10	7	10	10
Gardiner, Dalton M.	10	10	7	7
Gregg, William J. S.	10	10	5	5
Gray, William	10	10	10	7
Gray, William E.	10	10	10	10
Grooms, Herbert M.	10	10	7	7
Garden, Elsie	10	10	10	10
Gillau, Christopher	10	10	10	7
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gies, Albert E.	10	10	7	7
Goetz, Sarah	10	10	7	5
Goetz, Eva	10	10	7	5
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	10
Gainer, Mary Malinda	10	10	3	3
Goose, Fidelia	10	10	5	5
Graham, Mary E.	10	10	10	7
Gillam, Walter	10	10	7	7
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	7
Howitt, Felicia	10	10	10	10
Holt, Gertrude M.	10	7	10	10
Hodgson, Clara Mabel	10	10	10	7
Hutchinson, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Hares, Emily L.	7	10	10	10
Henry, George	10	10	7	7
Henault, Charles H.	10	10	10	7
Hackbusch, Ernest	10	10	10	7
Harris, Frank E.	10	10	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	7	7
Henderson, Annie M.	10	10	10	10
Hill, Florence	10	7	10	7
Head, Hartley J.	10	7	10	10
Hunter, Wilhelmina	10	10	7	5
Hemmoll, Henrietta	10	10	10	7
Holtan, Charles Moh.	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, James H.	5	10	7	7
Henault, Honore	10	10	10	10
Irvine, Eva G.	7	10	10	7
Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	7	7	7
Justus, Mary Ann	10	10	10	7
Justus, Ida May	10	10	7	7
James, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	7
Kavanaugh, Matthew	10	10	10	10
King, Robert M.	10	10	10	7
Keiser, Alfred B.	10	5	7	7
Klug Joseph	10	7	10	10
Kirby, Emma E.	10	7	8	8
Kirk, John Albert	10	5	10	10
Kaufmann, Vesta M.	7	10	7	3
Leguille, Marie	10	10	7	7
Leguille, Gilbert	10	10	7	7
Lemadecine, M. L. J.	10	10	10	10
Leigh, Martha	10	10	10	7
Luddy, David S.	10	10	10	10
Lightfoot, William	10	7	7	7
Lallo, Edward A.	10	10	10	10
Lett, Thomas B.H.	10	10	10	10
Loughheed, William J.S.	10	10	10	10
Leggatt, Rachel	7	7	10	7
Lewis, Lovi	10	10	10	7
Lyons, Isiah	10	10	5	5
Labello, Maxina	10	10	10	10
Lett, Wm. Putman	10	5	10	10
Lawson, Albert E.	10	5	7	7
Lett, Stephen	10	10	10	7
Lowe, George C.	7	10	7	7
Lawson, Frank Herbert	10	10	5	5
Labello, Noah	10	10	10	10
Major, Edith Ella	10	10	7	7
Mucklo, Grace	10	10	10	10
Muckle, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Munro, Jessie Maud	10	5	10	10
Moore, Albert E.	10	10	7	7
Munroe, George R.	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, Colin	10	10	10	7
Moore, William H.	10	5	10	7
Majors, John Michael	10	10	7	7
Morton, Robert M.	10	10	7	5
Mosoy, Ellen Loretta	10	10	7	7
Mason, Lucy Ermina	10	10	10	10
Myers, M. y G.	10	10	7	7
Moore, George H.	7	5	7	7
Moore, Rosa Ann	10	10	10	10
Murphy, Hortenzo	10	10	10	10
Miller, Annie	10	10	5	5
Moore, Walter B.	10	10	5	7
McBride, Annie Jane	10	10	10	7
McGregor, Flora	7	10	10	10
McGillivray, Mary A.	10	10	10	10
McDonald, Ronald J.	10	10	10	7
McDonald, Hugh A.	10	10	10	5
McGillivray, Angus A.	10	10	10	7
McKay, William	10	10	10	10
McBride, Hamilton	10	7	7	7
MacMaster, Catherine	10	5	5	5
McKay, Mary Louisa	10	10	7	7
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	10
McLellan, Norman	7	7	10	7
McMillan, Flora E.	10	10	10	7
McGregor, Maxwell	7	5	10	10
McCormick, Mary P.	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Angus	7	10	10	7
McKenzie, Margaret	10	10	10	10
McCarthy, Eugene	10	5	10	10
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	7
McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	5
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	10	10
Nicholls, Bertha	10	10	5	5
Noonan, Michael	10	10	10	7
O'Neil, Mary E.	10	5	10	10
Owser, Orva E.	10	10	7	7
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	7	5
Ort, James P.	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	7	5
Perry, Algo Earl	7	5	7	7
Pierco, Cora May	10	10	7	7
Pepper, George	10	10	10	10
Philumoro, Margart	7	10	10	7
Pinder, Clarence	7	5	7	5
Pilling, Gertie	10	10	7	7
Perry, Frederic R.	10	10	10	7
Ross, James	10	7	10	7
Riviero, Donald James	7	10	10	10
Rebordio, William	10	10	10	10
Rooney, Francis Peter	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Emma	10	7	7	7
Reid, Walter E.	10	10	10	10
Randall, Robert	7	10	10	7
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	7	7	7
Ronald, Eleanor F.	10	10	5	5
Russell, Mary Bell	10	7	7	5
Rowe, George	10	10	10	7
Ross, Ferdinand	10	5	10	7
Smith, Maggo	10	10	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Schwartzentruber, Cath	10	10	5	5
Scott, Elizabeth	10	7	7	7
Swayze, Ethel	10	10	10	7
Skilling, Ellen	10	10	10	7
Smith, Louisa	10	10	10	10
Swanson, Alexander D	10	10	10	10
Siegs, Albert	10	7	7	7
Sager, Mabel Maud	10	10	10	10
Sager, Phoebe Ann	10	10	10	10
Sager, Matilda B.	10	7	5	5
Sager, Mattie	10	10	7	7
Simard, Emille	10	10	10	7
Shilton, John T.	7	10	7	7
Scott, Henry Percival	10	10	7	7
Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	8	8
Scrimshaw, James S.	10	10	7	7
Scott, Evan R.	10	10	10	10
Smith, John	10	5	10	7
Sedore, Alloy	10	10	10	7
Solore, Fred	10	10	5	5
Smuck, Lloyd Leeland	10	10	7	7
Showers, Annie	10	10	10	10
Showers, Christina	10	10	10	10
Smalldon, John W.	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Mabel W.	10	10	10	10
Todd, Richard S.	10	5	10	10
Toulouse, Joseph	10	5	7	5
Thompson, Ethel M.	10	10	7	7
Tacey, John M.	10	10	7	5
Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	10	10
Vance, James Henry	10	10	10	7
Veitch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	10
Veitch, James	10	5	10	7
Woods, Alberta May	10	10	10	10
Warwick, Emily F. M.	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Woodward, Edwin V.	10	10	10	10
Wallace, George R.	10	10	10	10
Watt, William R.	10	10	10	10
Wood, Nelson	10	10	10	7
Wilson, Muirville P.	7	7	5	5
Watson, Mary L.	10	10	10	10
West, Francis A.	10	5	10	7
Wylie, Edith A.	10	10	10	10
Warner, Henry A.	10	10	7	7
Wickett, George W.	10	5	7	7
Waters, Marica A.	10	10	10	10
Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry	10	10	3	3
Young, Sarah Ann	10	10	10	5
Young, George S.	7	5	5	7
Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	10	10

The Two Faces.

I know a little fellow
Whose face is fair to see,
But still there's nothing pleasant
About that face to me;
For he is rude and cross and selfish,
If he cannot have his way,
And he's always making trouble,
I've heard his mother say

I know a little fellow
Whose face is plain to see,
But that we never think of,
So brave and kind to be,
He carries sunshine with him,
And every body's glad
To hear his cheery whistle
Of the pleasant little lad.

You see it's not the features,
That others judge us by,
Not what we do, I tell you,
And that you can't deny,
The kindest face has beauty,
If the owner's kind and true,
And that's the kind of beauty,
My girl and boy, for you

—(anon.)

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Boys' Side of the Institution

[BY ALEXANDER SWANSON.]

—This is "All Fool's Day"

—Our next holiday will be on Good Friday.

—On the 21st ult., Herbert and Harry Grooms went to the city, and had the afternoon visiting their friends.

—On the 22nd ult., George Mathison came home from his studies in Toronto, and we were all glad to see him again

—One of the boys got a cut in his leg, above his knee, while working in the shoe shop lately, by letting the knife slip, and it bled freely. He had it attended to at once.

—Mr. Burns, the instructor of printing, got a card from George Reeves, Lindsay, who finished his course here three years ago, saying that he is still out of employment, and would be glad if he could get something to do.

—I am composed of 8 letters. My 8 7 8 means 2,000 lbs. My 4 5 8 means to strike. My 1-2 8 8 is a tall pole in a ship to put sails on. My whole is the name of a person in this Institution. Can you answer this?

—Our reporter for the last issue of the MUSE, Willie McFay, got a "Hamilton Boy's" card containing an answer to the puzzle, and of course, it is right, but he thinks it was too easy for "Hamilton Boy," as he suspects who he is.

—James Delaney was anxious to hear from home, as he hadn't heard for a long time. On the 25th ult., he got a letter from his mother, and he was relieved. She said that she had been away in the States visiting her sons Mat and Tom, for two months and she had a splendid time.

—On the 22nd ult., Rev. J. L. George, pastor of John st. Presbyterian Church, Belleville, came here to give his ministrations to the pupils who attend the Presbyterian Church. It is nearly one year since he was here. Some pupils say that they will perhaps take the communion soon.

—On the 16th ult., Thomas Hill came here. It was a surprise to us all. He looks much better. He said he had been in Quebec City last Oct., and then came to Montreal and stayed there for four months. He met some of his old friends there. He went home on the 10th. He has traveled a good deal.

—The mild weather of the past few days has melted the snow. The ice is not very solid now, and it looks as if it would be gone soon. We are longing for the snow to go away, as we are yearning to play foot-ball. On the night of the 21st ult., it rained, and when we got up we were surprised to see it. The sleighing is very poor, and the streets are dirty and muddy.

A Cruel Deception.

At Lawrenceburg, Ind., an enterprising fakir has been working a cunning trick on a number of unfortunates in different parts of the country. He travels about peddling a liniment that promises to cure many ailments, deafness being one of them, and when he finds a person afflicted with partial deafness he asks permission to try, free of charge, his "lightning liniment." He carries two watches, one a very loud ticking one and the other a very weak ticking one. Before applying his remedy he holds the weak ticker to the ear of his patient, who, of course, can hear no sound. Putting it back in his pocket, he rubs the ear with his liniment a while, then holds the loud ticking watch to the victim's head, and asks if he can hear it tick. Deceived by the similarity of the watches, and able to detect the sounds of the last one to which he listens, the deluded person imagines his hearing has been benefited, if not restored, and at once buys several bottles at a big price. The trickster has been quite successful with his scheme in several localities, and is making money by his deception off the gullibility and misfortune of others.—Index.

Those who sneer habitually at human nature and get to despise it are among its worst and least

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

MONDAY, APRIL 1, 1895.

- If people would only stop talking where they stop knowing, half the evils of life would come to an end. - *Admiral Errett Hale*

Pastor.

Before another issue of this paper Easter will have come and gone. This day will be celebrated in the usual manner. The pupils from the country will be deprived of that chief charm of Easter—the hiding of all the eggs that can be found, and bringing them forth on Easter morning to astonish the family. But if they cannot hide eggs at least they will have all they want to eat, and on Monday evening there will be a party at which the usual good things will be dispensed. Good Friday will be the only holiday, as examination time is approaching and every hour is precious.

Similar Cases.

There are two girls here at school this year, sisters, both grown up whose method of conveying is by means of a species of lip-reading. One of the girls attended a school in Canada for about four years, the other was never in a school for the deaf before. Neither can read or write more than a few simple sentences in English. They can speak only a few words intelligibly, yet between them they have worked up a system of lip-reading that enables them to communicate with each other quite freely. It cannot be regarded otherwise than as a system of "lip-signs," since the circumstances render suspected language out of the question. It is a peculiar case, the like of which has never before come under our notice. - *Minneapolis Companion*

Many years ago there were in the North Carolina Institution three brothers and a sister, who were in the habit of communicating with each other, with rapidity and clearness, by certain facial expressions and lip movements. They could talk to each other by means of these facial signs, with quite as much facility, as other pupils could by ordinary signs. - *West Virginia Tablet*

There have been two cases similar to the above at this Institution. Two sisters had acquired a system of lip signs by means of which they could converse together. In the other case five in a family—four girls and one boy—were able to communicate with each other in a similar manner.

Hymenial.

The Methodist church, here, was filled to the doors yesterday by people from town and vicinity, to witness the marriage of Miss Etta, daughter of Edward Grace, Esq., to Mr. Thomas D. Crozier, of Selkirk, (mutes) which took place at 1 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. Saunders, pastor of the church, and interpreted by Miss Grace Hobson, niece of the bride. The groom was attended by Mr. Robt. Sutton, of Brantford, and his bridesmaid was Miss Mabel Steele, of this place, (mutes,) all of whom were beautifully and becomingly attired. After the ceremony and the congratulations of many of their friends, the happy couple, together with invited guests, repaired to the residence of the bride's parents, where a sumptuous repast was partaken of and the afternoon spent, when the happy couple took the Mail train east at 5:20, amid showers of rice and the best wishes of their many friends for their future happiness. - *Waterford Star*

- Our London, Ontario letter came too late for this issue.

HOME NEWS

WM. NURSE, LOCAL REPORTER

- The spring flowers are just peeping up from their winter quarters, and a few warm spring showers will transform our flower beds into places of beauty

- Still another wedding among our boys and girls. This time it is Miss Etta Grace and Mr. T. Crozier. May their wedded life be crowned with blessings.

- Every true son and daughter of old Ireland honors St. Patrick's day. We have quite a number bearing the genuine stamp among us here, and they all sported the regulation green on that day

- The intermediate and junior boys have all been under the barber's shears, and hair brushes and combs can be dispensed with for a few weeks. There is a rivalry among them which can show the best head of hair by the time of homo-going in June.

- The hockey club have had their picture taken. It does not look so imposing as the foot-ball club because it is minus the championship cup, but the boys are proud of it as it is the first time that branch of our Athletic Association has been photographed.

- Our girls had an afternoon's shopping in the city on the 23rd ult. It was intended that they should go the day before but the unexpected happened and it was put off. They, however, enjoyed their outing the next day, and if, on their return, their pockets were lighter, their spirits were blither and their palates certainly did not suffer.

- Mr. Keith has kept the boys busy during the past ten days, carting off from the vicinity of the buildings the huge banks of snow that have accumulated, and which threatened to flood the basements when old Sol turned it to liquid. Some of the shoe shop boys turned out to help for a few days for the benefit of their health.

- The parents of one of our little boys wished to see how it fared with him after six months of school life, so requested that he be allowed to get his photograph taken to be sent home to them. He went to town the other day in charge of Lovi Lewis, and we do not doubt but that the result will be pleasing to his friends. Our boys and girls grow like young shoots.

- For some time the larger girls have been longing for the time to come when they could visit Belleville again, and on Saturday their wish was gratified. A large number of stores were visited and their beauties duly admired, while many purchases were made. The confectionery stores were the favorites and it is said that there was almost a famine in taffy in the city on Saturday night.

- It makes matters very unpleasant for us when our gas supply fails us like it did a few evenings ago. The spring freshets were so heavy the water got into the pipes and cut off the passage from the city. We had to resort to the tallow dips of our grandmother's days or go right off to bed and wait for the sun to go his rounds. At such times an extra vigilant guarding against fire has to be taken.

- In spite of the mud, the boys get outside to play now and the racket in the sitting-rooms is much diminished. Prisoner's base is the favorite game and to see them dashing through the slush for "homo" would quite shock some of their careful mammae. But what matters it? we would rather see them healthy and happy, if a little dirty, than have them moping around, subjects for the doctor.

- A few days ago a number of the small boys had a wonky duel which raised quite a flood of ill feeling among them. It all came about over the scores made at a game in the sitting room. A few hours warring drill together on the playground was just the thing to cool their antagonism, and by the time they had got it rough, they concluded that it was not worth quarrelling over and seemed quite friendly again.

- Compared with many other Institutions of the kind, our school is still young, but it will surprise many to notice the large number of our graduates who have been joined in wedlock. As far as we know, nearly all are happy and prosperous, and have never regretted the step they took. In our last Institution report will be found the names of those who have been so joined together, as well as the present occupation of our old pupils, as far as we could trace them.

- There are very few strangers come to the city and leave without a visit to our Institution. They are welcome every school day, and an attendant is always at hand to conduct them through the departments

- Belleville and Trenton are still in antagonism over the Hockey Trophy, both teams claim it. Belleville is ready and willing to play at any time that the ice is favorable, but Trenton thinks that it should go to them by default. The season is now about over, and it will probably have to stand, to be played for, until next winter. In the meantime we suggest that it be handed over to us, as neutrals, for safe keeping until next season. It would look nice in our library in company with our foot-ball trophy, and our many visitors would be given the opportunity to admire it.

- Our little boys and girls are eagerly looking forward to Easter. In their imagination the store room is already stocked with the nuts, candies and fruit that they expect to enjoy. Good Friday will be the only holiday we shall have. The pupils have not lacked holidays during the winter, they have often been released from the industrial department, that their health might not suffer from too close confinement during the winter, and skating has been enjoyed to the full. To this, much of the general good health we have enjoyed is probably due. Now that the pupils can get out to play nearly every day, these relaxations will not be necessary.

PERSONALITIES.

- Charles and Hubert Elliot, Toronto, are decorating the Presbyterian church at Oakville.

- Miss Eva Zungg and her mother are visiting in Berlin, where they will remain for a few weeks.

- Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore have been visiting Miss Nellie Cunningham at Oakville recently.

- Mrs. J. B. Ashley spent a day with us here lately. All were glad to see her and she will always be welcome.

- Mr. George Mathison, who is attending the Toronto Dental College, arrived home last week for his vacation. He looks as if his college life thoroughly agreed with him. He received an enthusiastic welcome from the pupils.

- Miss Mary Boyd was educated in the Belleville, Canada, and the Wisconsin School for the deaf and lived in Duluth about fifteen years. Two weeks ago she went to Grand Rapids to be married to Mr. Campbell. - *National Exponent*

- Thomas Hill gave us a call on his way back to Toronto from eastern points. Judging from his appearance he has made a prosperous trip of it. While in Montreal, he placed himself under treatment for his eye-sight, and was afterwards fitted with suitable glasses, a thing he has not been able to get hitherto. He reports it a great improvement.

- Mrs. Terrill received a printed invitation to the Commencement Exercises of the Bennett Medical College, of Chicago, on March 26th, enclosed was the card - "Alice Christie Bellor, M. D., 420 Center St." Many of the former pupils of the Ontario Institution will remember Miss Alice Christie, eldest daughter of Mr. A. Christie, formerly Bursar of this Institution. She was a clever girl and possessed musical talents of a high order. Before her marriage she taught in the Iowa and Wisconsin Institutions for the Deaf, and after the death of her husband she studied medicine. All unite in wishing Dr. Alice Christie Bellor every success in her chosen profession.

- Julius Ruben, the popular tailor of the Pas-a-Pas boys, purchased "Bang," a cocker spaniel, from Andrew Laidlaw, who is a dog fancier and publisher of the Reformer paper issued from Galt, Ont. He paid \$130 for it. Mr. Ruben had on exhibition at the recent dog show his own bitch, "Governess," A. K. R. 33301, got a V. H. C., in a good company of high class dogs. Some excellent dogs were shown there. J. Pierpont Morgan, of New York, had a string of forty colts. Geo. Gould has ten deer-hounds. "Heather Lad," Mr. Lewis' Gordon setter, the finest specimen of his breed in the world, was there and carried off four first prizes and several specials. Ruben's pet dog's name is Flora, also a cocker - panel and can do anything. She goes to his home, a distance of a mile, and brings his lunch back, runs errands and can pose as a living picture. - *National Exponent*

Can the Deaf Become Business Men?

BY WILLIAM LEWIS DAVIS.

A pupil in the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

Sometime ago, in an article on "Trade Learning for the Deaf," I discussed the question whether deafness was a bar to success. My opinion was that it is not a bar to success. In order to substantiate my views, I shall discuss the question whether the deaf can become business men.

Undoubtedly the hearing young man more easily gets to the front and climbs the ladder to success without meeting as many difficulties or making as many missteps as the deaf. The deaf and the hearing belong to humanity, they can do the same kind of work and as good work, but the question is whether the deaf can do it as successfully as the hearing. The rise of any young business man is no easy task. It is only more difficult for the deaf man on account of his deafness. It is very true that very few of our deaf brothers have made their mark in the business world. But in many instances the deaf have shown true grit and have won success as business men. They have done it just as well as if they had not lost their hearing. They encountered, just as the hearing do, many obstacles on their way, but successfully throw them from their paths.

It is particularly pleasant to see and watch our brothers in their efforts to win, often meeting with great difficulties, but in the end overcoming them. The ways to success in business are open to all and therefore the deaf have as good an opportunity to "pitch in" and win wealth and honors as the hearing. We do not lack in genius or abilities, therefore, we are able to compete with our hearing brethren.

A young business man is always successful when he does not say, "I can't do this, or I have never learned that; it is too hard for me." No young man who is not afraid to work, will talk that way.

He loves his work, his employer and his fellow-employees, and in turn enjoys their confidence. Why is it that so many deaf take to a trade instead of taking up a business? This question I hardly feel able to answer, but I will attempt it.

First, it is my opinion that the lack of an education in early life is one of the chief causes. Moreover, many of us who have had a good education lack grit or "sand" as many say. Our schools are not to be held responsible for their pupils' failure to become business men. They educate them to a trade so as to prepare them for starting in life alone. The pupils must do the rest. If they wish to do better they must rise by their own efforts. Some young men, while at school, become discouraged with their hard studies and neglect them. But in after years they will be saying, "I wish I had not given up in despair when I was a young man, and had made the best of the opportunities the Institution afforded me for becoming an educated man."

Some of our brothers have become poets, artists, sculptors, architects, etc., and now some are seeking their fortunes as business men. To day we can refer to some very successful deaf business men who have achieved success in business of their own, and to others who hold responsible positions. We are proud of them, and we hope to see many more who will have the patience and perseverance to do as well. Such men reflect credit upon the schools from which they graduated and make glad the hearts of their teachers.

Finally, the way to win success, riches and honors is to work well and do better work than others. Do such work that people will want it, and you to work for them. Then you will never be idle or be running around in search of employment. Do not think people must employ you or give you work because you are deaf. Be above craving sympathy. Feel yourself every inch a man capable of doing all that becomes a man. Such men, even though deaf, will take their places by the side of other men, for genius and nobility of character are sure to win in the deaf man as well as in the man in the possession of all his faculties. Our deafness does not necessarily shut up for us the avenues to success open to every man, if he only have his perseverance which conquers all things.

My Philosophy.

I allus aray that a man
Who does about the best he can
Is plenty good enough to suit
This lower mundane institute.
No matter of his daily walk
Is subject for his neighbor's talk.
And critic's minds of every wilm
Jest all get up and go for aim

It's nuch-ral enough, I guess
When some gets more and some gets less.
For them that's on the almost side
To claim it ain't a fair divide,
And I've knowed some to lay in wait
And get up soon and set up late
To ketch some fellow they would hate
Ter goin' at a faster gait.

The signs is bad when folks commence
A-fundin' fault with Providence
And balkin' 'cause the world don't shake
At ev'ry prancin' step they take.
No man is great till he can see
How less than little he would be
If stripped to self, and stark and bare
He hung his sign out every where.

My doctrin' is to lay aside
Contentions and be satisfied;
Jest do your best, and praise or blame
That follows that count jest the same.
I've allus noticed great success
Is mixed with trouble, more or less,
And it's the man who does the best
That gets more zicks than all the rest

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Still Unsatisfied.

The meals on board a sailing-ship are perhaps monotonous enough to justify the chronic grumbling of sailors. Monday's dinners are all alike; Tuesday's and Wednesday's can be foretold, and so on through the list. And the sailors, having little to think of in smooth weather, eat—and grumble. As to the latter habit, a good story is told.

"Once upon a time there lived a skipper whose wife told him that if she went to sea, the poor sailors for whom she cooked would never find fault with their food; so her husband took her with him on his next voyage.

Now this good woman attended to the cooking herself, and the scouse was thick with fresh vegetables, the bread was white and destitute of weevils, the meat was good, and the duff almost half plums; but still the men growled. Then the skipper's wife bethought her of the hen she had brought, to lay eggs for her husband, and she killed and roasted them, and sent them forward to the fore-castle on the cabin chine.

"At last," said she in triumph, "the men will know how seriously we consider their comfort."

At eight bells, she stolo forward to the fore-scuttle to listen to the praises of her skill and, as she listened, she looked down the hatch in time to see a big black fist plungo a fork into the hen, the while a hoarse voice growled:

"I say, Bill, what d'yo think this bloomin' fowl did of?"—*Youth's Companion.*

Children Need Sleep.

"Children, until they are twelve or thirteen years old, should have at least ten hours sleep; eleven is better; until eighteen or nineteen, nine hours is none too much," writes Mrs. Scovil, in the *Ladies' Home Journal*. In this country our children inherit nervous temperaments. No hypnotic measure soothes, quiets and straightens the nerves like plenty of sleep. Children should never be awakened in the morning. Yet the demands of household convenience and the claims of school make it necessary that they should be out of bed at a certain hour, usually not later than seven. To make this possible, and give them their fair share of sleep, so that they will be ready to awaken of their own accord, they must be in bed between eight and ten, according to their ages. If bedtime is made pleasant to them, as mother-love can make it, with a story, a little talk over the events of the day, with loving words and ministrations, the hardship of banishment to bed will be robbed of its bitterness.—*The Orphan's Bouquet.*

Probably nothing tires one so much as feeling hurried. When in the early morning the day's affairs press on one's attention beforehand, and there comes the wonder how in the world everything is to be accomplished, when every interruption is received impatiently, and the clock is watched in distress as its moments slip past, then the mind tires the body. We are wrong to drive ourselves with whip and spur in this way. Each of us is promised strength for the day, and we must not wear ourselves out by crowding two days' task into one. If only we can keep cool and calm, not allowing ourselves to be flustered, we shall be less wearied when we have reached the eventide.—*Exchange.*

John Hammond's Recommendation.

"I am looking for work, sir, and—" "Yes, you," and the senior partner of the large and prosperous business house turned on his pivot of air and glanced sharply from under his bushy eyebrows at the comely young man who had just been shown into his elegant office.

"Most of them say 'employment' or 'business.' When you say work, do you mean work?"

"I do, sir."

"Live in the city?"

"Country born and bred, sir."

"Ashamed of it?"

"By no means, sir."

"What is your name?"

"John Hammond, at your service."

"Related to the capitalist who lives on—street? His name is John."

"We had the same great grandfather. He was John Hammond also."

"Did this distant cousin of yours recommend you?"

"I did not ask it. He does not know me well."

"Did he send you here?"

"He suggested my coming."

"Have you tried anywhere else?"

"I have not, sir."

"What do you know about my business?"

"Nothing at all, sir."

"Do you smoke?"

"No, sir."

"Chew?"

"No, sir."

"Do not use tobacco in any way?"

"I do not, sir."

"Do you swear?"

"O no, sir."

"Do you play cards?"

"Never, sir."

"Do you belong to any secret society?"

"No, sir."

"Do you belong to any society?"

"To one, sir."

"What is that?"

"The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor."

"If we find work for you, when can you begin?"

"The sooner the better, sir."

"Well, then, one of my most valuable men got a discharge this evening because I could no longer endure his odious tobacco pipe, and I am going to send you to Bangor with Tom Fillet to look after some work that is being put up there. Tom cannot be trusted to take charge, or take money, yet he knows the business thoroughly. You can make a memorandum of the numbers or the boxes, and of anything else that seems worth while, and report to me when you get back, you will go out at two. There comes Tom for orders. I will make you acquainted."

When Tom Fillet entered the office on his return, his employer said:

"How did you like the new man?"

"He's duo, sir. Very quiet, not afraid to lend a hand, sees overything, does not blunder. Don't think he knows it all; asked my opinion about things, and said, 'I am sure you are right.' Then, too, there is something about him that keeps you from swearing before him, and you would not venture to ask him to drink, or to offer him a cigar. He's a fellow that you can trust, I am quite sure, sir."

"Well!" said the senior partner. Tom went out and the new man came in.

"I am in a curious position, sir; but I have learned a good deal already."

"What?"

"That overything that goes up is numbered; that Tom is remarkably capable, but has always an eye out for a saloon; but I like him, and think I can help him, and some of the others also. I can endeavor, any way."

"That was two years ago, and now John Hammond is one of the most trusted and one of most useful men in the business."

"He is an endeavorer in the fullest sense of the word," said his employer.

"He put up the spirit of Christian Endeavor into overy detail of his daily life, and it tells for good. My men are a different set altogether than they were before they had him among them. Even Tom Fillet is trusty and reliable, and my whole business is carried out on the plan of the Golden Rule; and what is that after all but Christian Endeavor?"

—*Christian Work.*

Like flakes of snow that fall unperceived upon the earth, the seemingly unimportant events of life succeed one another.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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

A Grateful Elephant.

An elephant, belonging to an English engineer, had a purulent affection of the eyes, and in consequence became blind. His owner, greatly distressed, consulted a skillful physician, and begged him to try all possible remedies to cure his favorite.

The physician decided to try nitrate of silver, which had cured similar cases in men. The elephant keeper was called, some instructions were given to him, and, a few minutes after, the animal came and knelt before the physician, who quickly and skillfully applied the nitrate of silver to one of the sore eyes.

As soon as the elephant felt contact of the terrible solution, he uttered a sharp cry, and for some time was wild with pain, tearing about the inclosure and overturning overything in his way. It was several hours before he became calm.

The physician returned some days later, found that the remedy had worked wonderfully, and that the eye was entirely well and the sight restored.

Consequently, he decided to treat the other eye in the same manner; but remembering the way in which the elephant had received the first treatment, he asked that he might first give him an anesthetic. His apprehensions were unnecessary, for as soon as the animal recognized the surgeon's voice, he ran and knelt before him. The surgeon quickly applied the nitrate of silver. During the painful operation the animal made no complaint, but gently caressed the operator with his trunk, and when treatment was over, led him out of his inclosure with the liveliest demonstrations of joy. The second operation was as successful as the first.—*Selected.*

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The Los Angeles Association of the Deaf.
SERVICES EVERY SUNDAY at 3 p.m. at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. OBJECTS: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 4. Giving information and advice where needed. OFFICERS:—Secretary, J. T. Smith; Treasurer, J. W. Thomas; President, J. W. Thomas. The post office address of Mr. Thomas is Station D, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.
RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows: 1. Every Sunday morning at 11 a.m. in the Y. M. C. A. Building at corner Queen Street West and Dovercourt Road. Leaders, Messrs. Fraser, Boulton and Hester. In the afternoon at 3 p.m. in the Y. M. C. A. Building, at corner of Spadina Avenue and College Street. Leaders, Messrs. Nesmith and Hester.
The Literary Society meets on the first and fourth Wednesdays, evenings of each month, alternately at Y. M. C. A. Building, corner of Queen St. West, Dovercourt Road, and Niagara Ave. at 8 p.m. President, C. J. Howe; Vice-Pres., J. T. Smith; Secretary, J. Wm. Boulton; Treas., J. H. Moore. All residents and visiting deaf-mutes are cordially invited to attend the meetings. The Secretary's address is 56 Gully Street.

Grand Trunk Railway.
TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION
WEST—3:25 a.m.; 11:35 a.m.; 5:55 p.m.
EAST—1:45 a.m.; 9:00 a.m.; 12:15 p.m.; 6:00 p.m.
MADON AND PETERBORO, HANCOCK—8:15 a.m.; 12:45 a.m.; 8:10 p.m.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:
SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p.m.
DRAWING CLASS from 3:30 to 5 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons of each week.
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday and Wednesday afternoons of each week from 3:30 to 5.
MUSIC CLASS for Junior Teachers on the afternoons of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 3:30 to 5.
EVENING BRANCH 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 a 9 a.m. senior pupils at 11 a.m.; General Lecture at 2:30 p.m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.
EACH SCHOOLS DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:15 a.m. and the Teacher-in-charge for one week, will open by prayer and afterwards discuss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.
REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN—Rev. Canon Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelloy, V. G., Rev. J. L. (Scott), (Presbyterian); Rev. L. N. Baker, (Methodist); Rev. H. Marshall, (Baptist); Rev. W. Maclean, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father O'Brien.
MUSIC CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 2:15; International Series of Sunday School Lessons; Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:
PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPENTER SHOPS from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m., and from 2:30 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 WRITING 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 Writing Office, Shops and Sewing Room to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.
PUPILS are not to be excused from the various Classes of Industrial Departments, except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.
Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:
Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1:30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

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

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

Clothing and Management:
Parents will be good enough to give all directions respecting clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No non-compliance will be allowed between parents and employed tailor any circumstances without special permission upon each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence.
In case of the serious illness of pupils letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS OR TELEGRAMS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THAT ARE WELL.
All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as nearly as possible, their wishes.
No medical preparations that have been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.
Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise medicines and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of adventurous deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.
H. MATHISON,
Superintendent.