



# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

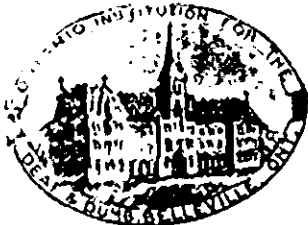
Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. IX.

BELLEVILLE, JANUARY 1, 1901.

NO. 4.

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



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

Government Inspector:  
J. E. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:  
MR. JAMES M. A. Superintendent  
MR. J. W. HARRIS, H. Sear  
MR. JAMES M. D., Physician  
MISS SARAH WALKER, Matron

Teachers:  
MR. JAMES M. A., Miss J. G. TRIMBLE  
MR. J. W. HARRIS, Miss M. TRIMBLE  
MR. JAMES M. D., Miss MARY HILL  
MISS SARAH WALKER, Miss MARY L. BARRIS  
MISS SARAH WALKER, Miss GEORGINA LIND  
MISS SARAH WALKER, Miss ADA JAMES  
MISS SARAH WALKER, Monitor Teacher

Teachers of Articulation:  
MISS SARAH WALKER, Miss CAROLINE GIBSON  
Miss MARY HILL, Teacher of Fancy Work  
MISS SARAH WALKER, Teacher of Stenography

MISS SARAH WALKER, JOHN F. BURKE,  
Miss Sarah Walker, Instructor of Printing  
MR. JAMES M. A., WM. NEPSE,  
Miss Sarah Walker, Master Shoemaker  
MR. JAMES M. D., CHAS. J. PEPPIE,  
Miss Sarah Walker, Engineer  
MISS SARAH WALKER, JOHN DOWRIE,  
Miss Sarah Walker, Master Carpenter  
MISS SARAH WALKER, D. CUNNINGHAM,  
Miss Sarah Walker, Master Baker  
JOHN MOORE,  
Printer and Gardener

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institution is to afford education and training to all the youth of the Province, who are afflicted with deafness, either partial or total, and to receive instruction in the common school.  
All children between the ages of seven and fifteen and 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. All other charges 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.  
The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.  
It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mutes will avail themselves of the liberal facilities offered by the Government for their education and improvement.  
The Regular Annual School Term begins on Monday and Wednesday in September, and ends on Wednesday in June of each year. For information as to the terms of admission of pupils, will be given upon application to the principal 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 matters to go by post office at noon and 24. It is not allowed to post letters or parcels of receive mail matter at post office for delivery for any fee, unless the same be in the locked box.



## POETRY

### New Year's Eve Song.

BY WILLIAM GILLEN DEYANT

Stay yet, my friends, a moment stay  
Stay till the good old year  
So long you part of our way  
Shakes hands and leaves us here!  
Oh, stay, oh stay  
One little hour and then away!

The year whose hopes were high and strong  
Has now all passed to smoke  
Yet one hour more of just old songs  
For his faithful sake  
Oh, stay, oh stay  
One merry hour and then away!

The kindly year his liberal hands  
Have lavished all his store  
And shall we turn from where he stands  
Because he gives to others?  
Oh, stay, oh stay  
One grateful hour and then away!

Days bright, his eyes are kindly bent  
While yet he was our guest  
How cheerfully the work was spent  
How sweet the seventh day's rest  
Oh, stay, oh stay  
One golden hour and then away!

Dear friends were with us, some who sleep  
From all the world's care  
What pleasure to ourselves we keep  
Of all they said and did  
Oh, stay, oh stay  
One tender hour and then away!

Even while we sing he smiles his last  
And leaves our sphere behind  
The good old year is with the past  
Oh, to the new we kneel  
One parting strain and then away!

### A Few Swift Years.

They are slipping away these swift swift years  
Like a leaf on the current's fast  
With never a break in the rapid flow  
We watch them as they go  
Into the beautiful past

Oh, after another we see them pass  
Down the dim lighted stair  
We hear the sound of their heavy tread  
In the steps of the silent long-ancestral  
As it, outful and fair

There are only a few years left to live  
Shall we wax to the current's strife  
Shall we struggle under our ruthless feet  
Those beautiful years, so dear and sweet  
By the dusky way of life?

There are only a few swift years, oh, let  
No envious hand be laid  
Make life a fair portion of our design  
And fill up the time with love and sweet work  
But never an angry word!

## MISCELLANEOUS

### Keeping Your Eyes Open.

RACHIE went off to school wondering if Aunt Amy could be right.  
"I'll keep my eyes open," she said to herself. She stopped a moment to watch old Mrs. Bert, who sat inside her door binding shoes. She was just now trying to thread a needle, but it was hard work for her dim eyes.

"Why, at there isn't work for me!" exclaimed Rachie. "I never should have thought of it if it hadn't been for Aunt Amy. Stop, Mrs. Bert, let me do that for you."

"Thank you, my little lassie. My poor old eyes are worn out, you see. I can get along with coarse work yet, but sometimes it takes me five minutes to thread my needle. And the day will come when I can't work, and then what will become of a poor old woman?"

Mamma would say the Lord would take care of you," said Rachie very softly, for she felt she was too little to be saying such things.

"And you stay it too, dearie. Go on to school, now. You've given me your bit of help, and comfort, too."

But Rachie got hold of the needle book and bending over it with busy fingers.

"See!" she presently said. "I've threaded a needle for you to go on with, and when I come back I'll thread some more."

"May the sunshine be bright to your eyes, little one," said the old woman as Rachie slipped away. "Come and play, Rachie, and many voices as she went on in the play-ground.

"What is the matter, Rachie?" asked Rachie going to her.

"I can't make these add up," said Rachie, in a discouraged tone, pointing to a few summary figures on her slate.

"Let me see, I did that example at home last night. Oh, you forgot to carry 10 - see?"

"So I did." The example was finished, and Rachie was soon at play with the others.

Rachie kept her eyes open all the day, and was surprised to find how many ways there were of doing kindness, which went far toward making the day happier. Try it, girls and boys, and you will see for yourselves.

"Will you look here, Miss Rachie?" Bridget was sitting in the back porch, looking dolefully at a bit of paper which lay on the kitchen table she had carried out there. "It's a letter I'm after writing to my mother, an' it's fearin' I am she'll never be able to rade it, because I can't rade it me-self. Can you rade it at all, Miss Rachie? It's all the ather noon I've been at it."

Rachie tried with all her might to read poor Bridget's queer scrawl, but she was obliged to give it up.

"I'll write one for you some day, Bridget," she said, "I am going over to Jennie's to play 'I spy' now."

The fresh air and the bird songs and the soft winds made it very pleasant to be out of doors after being in school all day, and her limbs fairly ached for a good run. But she turned at the gate for another look at Bridget's woo begone face.

"I'll do it for you now, Bridget," she said, going back.

It was not an easy task, for writing was slow work with her, but she formed each letter with painstaking little fingers, and when she had finished, felt well repaid by Bridget's warm thanks and the satisfied feeling of duty done.

"Our Master has taken his journey to a country that's far away."

Aunt Amy heard the cheery notes flying up the stairs, telling of the approach of the little worker.

"I've been keeping my eyes open, Aunt Amy, and there's plenty and plenty to do."

Many a woman with a sweet face has a bitter temper.



# THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

## OUR MISSION

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

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

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

## SUBSCRIPTION

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

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

Copies, unless 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



TUESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1901.

## The Dawn of a New Century.

It is with more than ordinary heartiness that on this day-dawn of another century we wish all of our readers a happy New Year, and also express the hope that all of them will live to see another—and many other—New Year days; though it is a solemn thought that almost certainly some who read these lines are entering upon the last year of their lives. Be that as it may, most assuredly none of us will live to see the birth of another century; and this occasion, occurring but once in the history of nearly every son of man, is one that merits at least passing notice. That has been a wonderful century which has just passed so quietly away, a century that in many realms of human thought and activity has been signalized by greater progress than have all previous centuries combined—and the more enumeration of even the greatest, the epoch-making inventions and discoveries would require more space than we have at our disposal. If a man had gone asleep in 1699 and had awakened in 1799, he would have felt quite at home in his new environment, for, though very considerable advances had been made, yet he would not have been startled by any radical changes in methods of communication or transportation or in social and political ideals. He would not, in short, have witnessed anything but what might have been predicted as the results of a gradual and natural evolution from those existing conditions. But were a man who fell asleep one hundred years ago to awaken to-day what wonders would meet his gaze, what marvels far surpassing the remotest conception of even the wildest fancy or the most vivid imagination. With what terror and astonishment would he witness our express trains rushing along at sixty miles an hour and breathing out fire and smoke; our electric cars which to

his unsophisticated mind, as to that of the Chinaman's, have "no push, no pull, but goe like blaze alleo same;" our automobiles, propelled by the same mysterious and invisible agencies, our huge levithans of the deep, our electric lights and innumerable other electrical appliances, our guns which will carry a ton of metal for over twelve miles and the countless other wonderful things to which we have grown so familiar that we seldom think of their true significance. And if he were told that he could send a message to China in a few minutes, or talk familiarly with a friend a thousand miles away, or send despatches a hundred miles through the air, or touch a button and flood a whole city with a blaze of glory, how utterly incredulous he would be! Yet these are to us not only familiar phenomena but many of these appliances are now regarded as necessities, the absence of which would nearly paralyze our modern commercial and governmental systems, would greatly diminish our productive powers and destroy much of the enjoyments of life.

Yet these material wonders are the least of the glories of the nineteenth century. It is in our mental development, our intellectual advancement, our moral expansion that we most pride ourselves—in fact it is this emancipation of mind and heart that of necessity preceded and rendered possible the material progress that has been made. It is true that those agencies which were intended and which should subservise only the elevation of our race have been to some extent utilized for evil; yet even thus, who can overestimate the value or exaggerate the potency of the modern press, of the cheapening of literature, of our free educational systems, of our great and splendidly equipped universities, of our noble eleemosynary institutions, of the political emancipation, of the freedom of speech, of the sectarian tolerance and of the spiritualization of religion which have characterized and glorified the past century. And while all mankind have shared in these benefits it seems to us that above almost all others the deaf have cause to feel grateful for what the past hundred years have brought them, for, within that period, has been initiated and developed the system of educating the deaf. A little more than a hundred years ago the deaf were considered to be without the pale of educational effort and of religious instruction and regarded almost as social pariahs. Now our schools for the deaf are among our chiefest glories, and our great silent family has been raised to the intellectual and moral status of the general community and have proved themselves quite competent to hold their own in every sphere of human endeavor. Good reason, therefore, have they, especially, to look back with gratitude on the dying century.

And what has the new century in store for us? He certainly would be bold who would venture either to predict or to circumscribe the possibilities of the future. We certainly are optimistic enough to believe that we are as yet only on the mere threshold of modern development, and that the advances that will be made in the next hundred years will surpass manifold those that have been wrought in the century to which we now bid a reluctant farewell.

It is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy. —John Ruskin

A tree will lie as it falls, but it will fall as it leans. And the great question every one should bring home to himself is this: "What is the inclination of my soul?" Does it with all its affections, lean towards God or away from Him? —J. J. Gurney.

## Mr. Stratton's Visit.



The Provincial Secretary of Ontario, Hon. J. R. Stratton, dropped in upon us quite unexpectedly on the 19th ult. He arrived here at about twelve o'clock, accompanied by Dr. Chamberlain, the Inspector, and they devoted the few hours at their disposal to seeing just as much of the Institution as it was possible for two wide awake men to see in so short a time. They proceeded immediately to the dining room, where the pupils were at dinner, and his first view of our boys and girls was while they were in that state of ecstatic bliss such as hungry children feel when in the enjoyment of a good meal. The pupils welcomed their distinguished visitors with a hearty handkerchief salute, after which they viewed the dormitories and other appointments of the living parts of the building. After lunch at Superintendent Mathison's residence, they visited each of the class rooms, where the work and methods of instruction was as fully explained and exemplified as could be done in so brief a time. The pupils were then dismissed and the sewing-room, all the shops, the boiler-room, laundry, hospital, &c., were visited. Then everyone went to the chapel where half an hour was spent in pleasant intercourse.

Superintendent Mathison cordially welcomed Mr. Stratton on behalf of the staff and of the pupils, and expressed the great pleasure all felt in having him with them. They had long been expecting him but had frequently been disappointed, but at last he had come and had taken them completely by surprise. However they were all the better pleased that it so happened for they preferred that he should see them just as they were every day. He was sure they would all be glad to hear what impression Mr. Stratton had formed of all he had seen.

Hon. Mr. Stratton, who was heartily greeted, made a felicitous address. He said that as they were aware, a little over a year ago there was a change in the Premiership of Ontario, and when Hon. Mr. Ross became First Minister he was invited by Mr. Ross to join the Government and, as Provincial Secretary, take charge of the public institutions of Ontario, of which this was one. It was his desire to visit all of these institutions as soon as he could so as to acquire a personal knowledge of their work and needs, and he has already visited a number of them. It was a great pleasure for him to be present with them that day. It was his first visit there, but he hoped in future to visit them at least once or twice a year so long as he retained his portfolio, which he hoped would be for a long time. It was an agreeable surprise to him to see so much good nature as he had that day witnessed. They all seemed to be happy and contented and looked as if they had been very well cared for indeed, and as if all who had charge of them had taken a most kindly interest in their welfare. In going from room to room he had been particularly pleased to witness the happy, smiling faces of the pupils and to notice how willingly the pupils had seemed to confide in their teachers and to obey their wishes. He wanted all of them to feel comfortable

and happy and he felt that the Superintendent and all the teachers did all they could for the best interests of the pupils when they left the Institution. He would be able to make the world. He could assure them that he could do anything to make them happy he would be glad to do it. If any little things were needed to make the Institution more comfortable he would be glad to do it, for they wished to retain its reputation as one of the best schools for the deaf in the Province. He congratulated them on the disposition that they had manifested towards them. He hoped all of them would make the most of the opportunities afforded them here so that when they leave they will be better prepared to hold a high rank among their fellow-citizens in intelligence and culture, morality and good citizenship. He had been the proud boast of his country that our public institutions were managed as to defy criticism. He strongly in the future. He thought all for the many courtesies that had been extended to him and to the staff that if he could do anything to improve their position he would be glad to do so.

Dr. Chamberlain followed with his kindly remarks. He said that he had quite often and he was always glad to see them. He was pleased with the good conduct of the pupils and their evident attachment to their teachers and officers and teachers. He had often told him that they were here and appreciated their opportunities. A few days ago he received a letter from an old graduate of the Institution who said he was doing well as a teacher and a good and able member of the Government for the education of the deaf. He was glad to tell them that the government, through Hon. Mr. Stratton, had consented to make a grant of money for the Christmas season and he wishes everyone of them a Merry Christmas and a very happy New Year.

Mr. Mathison said that he had no doubt all of them were much pleased with the remarks made by Mr. Stratton and Dr. Chamberlain, and he was especially pleased with what was said of the happiness and contentment of the pupils and the mutual confidence and good-feelings manifested towards each other by teachers and pupils. They were one great happy family. The success of the Institution was due to the hearty co-operation of the staff, of himself and he wished in the name of the minister to bear witness to the zeal, devotion and efficiency of every officer and teacher. There were no sinecures here, all had plenty to do and he could say that all did their duty faithfully and well, and he was sure it was the desire of everyone that that every pupil should regard his friends. Mr. Stratton had expressed his willingness to do anything to promote their happiness and he thought he would at once put this to the test. Last year he had to forego their annual excursion because the government could not see their way to provide the necessary funds. He would ask Mr. Stratton to reconsider the old custom and allow them to go on their excursion next June. A request so heartily endorsed by all the pupils was acceded to by Mr. Stratton.

Four little tots then came forward and signed "Now Hallelujah" after which four larger girls sang a hymn, and after three bows and a tiger for the visitors they were dismissed and Mr. Stratton and Dr. Chamberlain left at once for their train.

Have you ever watched the sun freeze one drop at a time until foot long or more? If the sun is clear the ice remains clear and sparkled brightly in the sun. If the water was slightly muddy it looked foul and its beauty was gone. Just so our characters are formed by little thought and feeling at a time. If each thought and right the soul will be pure and will sparkle with happiness. If impure and wrong there will be a tarnish and wretchedness. No

### Dance of the Months.

The months in with shout and laughter,  
 The months are following after,  
 All in white,  
 By short and bright  
 March go tearing round  
 April makes no sound  
 A smile with flowers crowned,  
 From roses on the ground  
 May comes in,  
 What a dreadful die  
 Springs her golden sheen  
 As her pretty leaves,  
 November waits to see  
 Bring the Christmas tree  
 Their hands to make a ring,  
 Because they merrily sing,  
 Months we are, you see us here,  
 The circle of the year  
 Spinning, and children hear,  
 In all a glad New Year.

### PUPILS' LOCALS.

Contributed by Pupils of Mr. Denys' Class.

To  
 The  
 Infant  
 Century  
 And you came.  
 Peace to thy senior.  
 We go on for ever. Amen.  
 Santa Claus surprised himself.  
 If the turkey dynasty is not extinct,  
 Its not our fault.  
 Our Xmas party was very enjoyable.  
 So also our dinner.  
 Mr Duncan Bloom is a fancy skater.  
 We liked to see him.  
 Santa Claus has very able assistants  
 Right under this roof.  
 Bertie Pilling's sisters, Nellie and  
 Sarah, were here to visit her.  
 The books presented to us at Xmas  
 were very nice. We like to read them.  
 Mr Balis lectures to us Saturday  
 evening, the 22nd ult. We were much  
 pleased with him.  
 Lord Salisbury is 70 years of age,  
 Simple in dress and manner, he loves his  
 home and quiet retirement.  
 A number of the large girls were  
 given permission to visit the city before  
 Xmas and they were glad to do so.  
 Dalton Gardner, our artist, drew  
 some fine pictures in the chapel for us.  
 We were much pleased with them.  
 We had a visit from Hon. Mr.  
 Stratton and Dr. Chamberlain. We  
 were very much pleased with them.  
 Once a month, most regularly, the  
 teachers and officers are convened to  
 Mr. Cochran's office on most pleasing  
 business.  
 No, my dear boy, wool is not made  
 into leather. It is spun into yarn, woven  
 into cloth and again converted into most  
 useful garments.  
 Tommy received a letter from one  
 of his friends saying he is working too  
 hard where he is and intends moving to  
 some other place.  
 Francis A. West was very much  
 surprised, that Mrs. Mathison kindly  
 sent him a box of rich candles as he  
 sometimes worked for her.  
 We are thankful to our parents for  
 kindly remembering us. We think  
 some of them must have read the circu-  
 lar over eight or ten times.  
 It is not true that Santa Claus was  
 attacked by the Boxers on his way to our  
 institution. He came sharp on time  
 with a larger load than ever.  
 Among visitors to the Institution  
 during the Xmas time were Messrs.  
 Brown, Labolle and Ross, former pupils;  
 they were made very welcome.  
 It was very gratifying on Xmas eve  
 to hear Mr. Mathison say there was not  
 a single case of sickness in the Institu-  
 tion. Providence has been good to us.  
 One of us had his nasal instrument  
 recently touched by frost a few days ago.  
 The damage was insidiously done as  
 nothing wore a smile. The surprise  
 was all the greater as the injured  
 member is of a retiring disposition. The  
 comfort is abating.  
 Some time ago, contrary to ancient  
 belief, we read it was a Hollander who  
 discovered America. Now we are told a  
 Spaniard did it. Unless the point is  
 settled very soon we will not be far from  
 agreeing with the small boy that it was  
 America discovered Columbus.  
 Our teacher told us that the habit  
 of gnawing at things is due  
 so much to a depraved instinct as to  
 a defect of their nature. Did they stop  
 gnawing their teeth would soon grow to  
 an uncomfortable length. He did  
 not, however, want this to be understood  
 as an apology for rats.

### Simplicity.

A successful city physician said,  
 lately I went, when I was a student, to a  
 course of lectures on natural science.  
 The first was given by Professor Durt, a  
 teacher of small repute in a preparatory  
 school. He began in a pompous, sen-  
 tentious tone.  
 "The primal laws of natural science  
 are so recondite as to challenge the com-  
 prehension of the loftiest intellect."  
 This was followed by the statement of  
 these laws in technical language, majes-  
 tic and ponderous.  
 He may have known what he meant,  
 said the physician, but I am sure none  
 of his hearers knew. We listened, per-  
 plexed and anxious for a while, and then  
 gave it up, and sat careless and indiffer-  
 ent.  
 The next lecturer at the college was  
 a man who at that time ranked as one  
 of the most learned scientists in America.  
 The pupils were apprehensive. "If we  
 could not understand the little man,"  
 they said, "what is the use of listening  
 to the great one?"  
 However, the hall was filled, more  
 from curiosity to see the famous natural-  
 ist than from any hope of benefit. When  
 the hour arrived, a fatherly looking  
 German stepped forward, and nodding  
 kindly, said:  
 "Young men, allow me to make a  
 personal allusion. My father was a  
 hatter, who lived on Third Street. His  
 second wife was my stepmother, but  
 kind and wise in her treatment of me.  
 When I was a mere boy, I loved to study  
 beetles and plants and birds. 'Let him  
 do it,' she said. 'It is good for him.'  
 When I was grown she said, 'That is  
 his work. He must keep to it.' So it  
 is owing to her that I have learned a  
 little about these living things. I am  
 now going to try to tell you something  
 of the little that I know."  
 These simple words brought us in a  
 moment into a hearty fellowship with  
 the kind old man. The truths he taught  
 us were told with the same homely di-  
 rectness, in striking contrast with the  
 ambitious phrasing and obscure tech-  
 nology of the preceding lecturer. I never  
 have forgotten them. *Youth's Compan-  
 ion.*  
 A Homely Episode.  
 A delightful anecdote is told of a farm-  
 er and his successful son, Steve, who  
 had come down home for a visit.  
 One warm midsummer day, Steve  
 found himself seated under the old Batt-  
 win apple tree, with the half-hull of a  
 red hearted watermelon in his lap. Old  
 Mr. B., busy with the other half, paused  
 now and then to ask Steve about his  
 new job, how many cigars he smoked in  
 a day, what they cost, and what he paid  
 for his fine clothes. Presently he wanted  
 to know what they called his boy on the  
 road—conductor, brakeman, or what?  
 "They call me the general freight  
 agent, father," said Steve.  
 "That's a mighty big name, Steve."  
 "Yes, father, it's rather a big job,  
 too, for me."  
 "But ye don't do it all, Steve. Ye  
 must have hands to help ye load and  
 unload?"  
 "Oh, yes, I have a lot of help."  
 "And the Company pays 'em all?"  
 "Yes."  
 "How much do they pay ye, Steve,  
 two dollars a day?"  
 Steve almost strangled on a piece of  
 core, and the old gentleman saw that he  
 had guessed too low.  
 "Three?" he ventured.  
 "More than that, father."  
 "You don't mean to say they pay ye  
 as much as five?"  
 "Yes, father, more than twenty-five."  
 The old man let the empty hull fall  
 between his knees, stared at his boy,  
 and whistled.  
 "Say, Steve," he asked, earnestly,  
 "are ye with it?"—*L. ppincetta.*  
 Economy in the Use of Tea.  
 The superintendent of a warehouse  
 at Wolverhampton, England, according  
 to the Pall Mall Gazette has discovered  
 a method of making more than the  
 usual quantity of tea from any given  
 quantity of the leaf. It has been sat-  
 isfactorily investigated by a number of  
 persons. The whole secret consists in  
 steaming the leaf before steeping. By  
 this process 11 parts of a good quality  
 may be brewed from one ounce of tea.  
 The method of steaming is not described,  
 but any smart housewife can devise one  
 for herself, and if the result is a good  
 one it will be a paying experiment.

### Beautiful Living.

You cannot estimate the value of a  
 picture by its frame, nor can you judge  
 a life by its surroundings. The finest  
 gems are not always richly set. The  
 most beautiful lives are seldom sur-  
 rounded by evidences of wealth.  
 It is in the power of each of us to live  
 beautifully. Some of you think of the  
 drudgery which seems your lot, of pov-  
 erty, of threadbare carpets and tumbled  
 dresses and hard work, and you shake  
 your heads over this statement. Yet it  
 is gradually true.  
 The beauty of a man's life does not  
 consist in his possessing an abundance.  
 The most beautiful life earth has ever  
 known was passed in poverty and ended  
 in suffering. But love and compassion  
 and helpfulness flowed from it, and  
 made all life more beautiful because of  
 the possibilities it revealed in faithful  
 doings of the humblest duties.  
 Live beautifully. Never mind if the  
 home is small and poor, if the daily fare  
 is meager, and the clothing old, and the  
 outlook dark. Love in the heart,  
 streaming forth like heaven's sunshine,  
 dropping silently as its dew, will set up-  
 on any life the beauty of the Lord our  
 God.—*Our Country Church.*  
 Better Whistle than Whine.  
 Two little boys were on their way to  
 school. The smaller one tumbled, and  
 though not badly hurt he began to whine  
 in a babyish way—a little cross whine.  
 The older boy took his hand in a  
 fatherly way and said—  
 "Oh, never mind, Jimmy, don't whine;  
 it is a great deal better to whistle." And  
 he began in the merriest way a cheerful  
 boy whistle. Jimmy tried to join in the  
 whistle.  
 "I can't whistle as nice as you,  
 Charlie," said he; "my lips won't pucker  
 up good."  
 "Oh, that's because you haven't got  
 all the whine out yet," said Charlie;  
 "but you try a minute, and the whistle  
 will drive the whine away."  
 So he did, and the last I saw or heard  
 of the little fellows they were whistling  
 away as earnestly as though that was  
 the chief end of life.—*Junior Christian  
 Endeavor World.*  
 Kitchen Weights and Measures.  
 Four teaspoonfuls of liquid make one  
 tablespoonful.  
 Four tablespoonfuls of liquid, one gill  
 or a quarter of a cup.  
 A tablespoonful of liquid, half an  
 ounce.  
 A pint of liquid weighs a pound.  
 A quart of sifted flour, one pound.  
 Four kitchen cupfuls of flour, one  
 pound.  
 Three kitchen cupfuls of cornmeal,  
 one pound.  
 One cup of butter, half a pound.  
 A solid pint of chopped meat, one  
 pound.  
 Ten eggs, one pound.  
 A dash of pepper, an eighth of a tea-  
 spoonful.  
 A pint of brown sugar, thirteen  
 ounces.  
 Two cupfuls and a half powdered  
 sugar, one pound.—*November Ladies  
 Home Journal.*  
 How to Cure Sore Throat.  
 One who has tried it, communicates  
 the following sensible item about cur-  
 ing sore throats to the N. Y. Herald—  
 "Let each one of your half million  
 readers buy at any drug store one ounce  
 camphorated oil, and five cents worth  
 of chlorate of potash. Whenever any  
 soreness appears in the throat put the  
 potash in half a tumbler of water, and  
 with it gargle the throat thoroughly,  
 then rub the neck thoroughly with the  
 camphorated oil at night before going  
 to bed, and also pin around the throat a  
 small strip of woollen flannel. This is  
 a simple, cheap and sure remedy."  
 Nor love thy life, nor hate; but what  
 thou liv'st, live well; how long or short,  
 permit to heaven.—*John Milton.*  
 What men want is not talent, it is  
 purpose; in other words, not the power  
 to achieve, but the will to labor.—*Bul-  
 ver Lytton.*  
 When you lie down, close your eyes  
 with a short prayer, commit yourself  
 into the hands of your faithful Creator;  
 and, when you have done, trust Him with  
 yourself, as you must do when you are  
 dying.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

### The Passing Year.

Why should we mourn the dying year?  
 What hath it brought of love or cheer?  
 That is not ours to keep away?  
 Why meet the coming year with fear?  
 What can it bring of toil or tear?  
 That shall not bless us in its day?  
 The passing year, the year in view,  
 Alike to God's good purpose true,  
 Our hearts, in clearer light will own.  
 They go, they come, we will not sigh—  
 There waits a harvest by and by,  
 Which fleeting years for us have sown.  
 —H. M. ORRIN, in N. Y. Observer.

### Safe and Unsafe.

When Frederick the Great was on his  
 deathbed he gave directions to his wife  
 that after he was dead she should send  
 to a person with whom he had quarreled  
 assurances of his full forgiveness. Fred-  
 erick's spiritual adviser, who was at his  
 bedside, suggested that it would be better  
 for her Majesty to write the letter at  
 once, to which the Emperor replied,  
 "No, after I am dead. It will be safer."  
 This necessarily reminds us of the  
 presumably dying man who, having for-  
 ginally forgiven his enemy for an offence  
 which had been the ground of a prolong-  
 ed quarrel, added, "But mind you, lad,  
 if I get about again the old grudge  
 stands." Clearly there are quite a  
 number of people who hold that forgive-  
 ness is safer for a death bed, but that  
 anger and hate and resentment are more  
 suited to the days of active life.  
 Yet, after all, it takes only a little  
 serious thought to convince us that to  
 withhold our forgiveness till we come  
 to die is both unwise and unsafe. After  
 one of his successful battles, Napoleon  
 recognized among the slain a colonel  
 who had offended him, and the victor  
 sighed because he had not seen his officer  
 before the battle to tell him that all  
 was forgotten. Many beside the great  
 Corsican have known the pang of for-  
 giving too late. The pardon which once  
 would have lifted a burden from a heavy  
 heart, and restored a tender friendship, is  
 unavailing because delayed. Paul sug-  
 gested how unsafe it was to withhold  
 forgiveness even for a day, when he  
 charged us not to let the sun go down  
 upon our wrath. There is still another  
 phase of this danger, so often unrealized.  
 If a laborer's back is bent too long  
 under heavy weights, he will not be able  
 to stand upright even when the burden  
 is removed. If you carry too long that  
 crushing thing we call a "grudge," you  
 will never stand with your rightful  
 erectness, even when the load falls from  
 your heart. Delays, proverbially dan-  
 gerous, are never more so than in this  
 connection. Let us forgive as promptly  
 as we expect to be forgiven when in  
 penitence we come to our merciful  
 heavenly Father.  
 Land and a Lawsuit.  
 A good lawyer learns many lessons in  
 the school of human nature; and thus it  
 was that Lawyer Hackett did not fear  
 to purchase the tract of land, that had  
 been "lawed over" for years.  
 Some of the people wondered why he  
 wanted to get hold of property with such  
 an incubus of uncertainty upon it.  
 Others thought that perhaps he wanted  
 some legal knitting work and would  
 pitch in red-hot to fight that line fence  
 question on his own hook.  
 That's what the owner of the adjoin-  
 ing land thought. So he braced himself  
 for trouble when he saw Hackett coming  
 across the field one day.  
 Said Hackett, "What's your claim  
 here anyway, as to this fence?"  
 "I insist," replied his neighbor, "that  
 your fence is over on my land two feet  
 at one end and one foot at the other."  
 "Well," replied Hackett, "you go  
 ahead just as quick as you can and set  
 your fence over. At the end where you  
 say that I encroach on you two feet, set  
 the fence on my land four feet. At the  
 other end push it on my land two feet."  
 "But" persisted the neighbor, "that's  
 twice what I claim."  
 "I don't care about that," said  
 Hackett. "There has been fight enough  
 over this land. I want you to take  
 enough so you are perfectly satisfied,  
 and then we can get along pleasantly.  
 Go ahead and help yourself."  
 The man paused aashed. He had  
 been ready to commence the old struggle  
 tooth and nail, but this move of the new  
 neighbor stunned him. Yet he wasn't  
 to be outdone in generosity. He looked  
 at Hackett:  
 "Squire," said he, "that fence ain't  
 going to be moved an inch. I don't  
 want the land. There wasn't nothin' in  
 the fight, anyway, but the principle of  
 the thing."

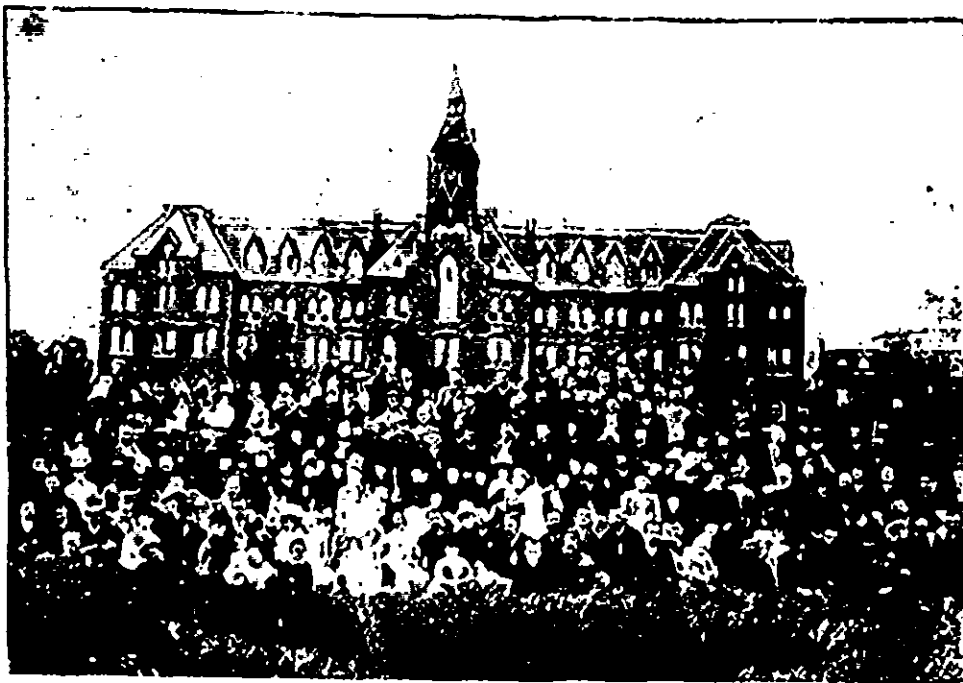
# Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1900.

NAME OF PUPIL.	SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1900.				NAME OF PUPIL.				SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1900.				
	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.	
Armstrong, Jarvis H.....	10	10	10	10	Reid, Walter E.....	10	10	10	10	Smith, Maggie.....	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna May.....	10	10	10	10	Randall, Robert.....	10	10	10	10	Sager, Mattie.....	10	10	10
Alcorn, Barbara.....	10	10	10	10	Ronald, Eleanor F.....	10	10	10	10	Sager, Matilda B.....	10	10	10
Burke, Edith.....	10	10	10	10	Russell, Mary Bell.....	10	7	10	10	Scott, Henry Percival.....	10	10	7
Barnett, Elmer L.....	10	10	10	10	Rielly, Mary.....	10	10	10	10	Shannon, Ann Helena.....	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane.....	10	10	10	10	Roth, Edwin.....	10	10	10	10	Scrimshaw, James S.....	10	10	5
Bellamy, George.....	10	10	10	10	Rutherford, Jessie M.....	10	10	10	10	Smuck, Lloyd Leeland.....	10	7	7
Burke, Mabel.....	10	10	10	10	Shows, Annie.....	10	10	10	10	Shows, Annie.....	10	10	10
Bariley, John S.....	10	10	10	10	Shows, Mary.....	10	10	10	10	Shows, Catherine.....	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria.....	10	10	10	10	Simpson, Alexander.....	10	10	10	10	Simpson, Alexander.....	10	10	10
Babcock, Ida E.....	10	10	10	10	Smith, Alfred.....	10	10	10	10	Smith, Alfred.....	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred.....	7	10	7	7	Scissons, Elizabeth.....	10	7	7	7	Swick, Amos A.....	10	10	10
Billing, William E.....	10	10	10	10	Sipe, Thomas.....	10	10	10	10	Sore, Thomas.....	10	10	10
Brown, Mary Louisa.....	10	10	10	10	Selore, Fred.....	10	10	10	10	Selore, Bertha.....	10	10	10
Boomer, Duncan.....	10	10	10	10	Sager, Mabel Maud.....	7	10	10	7	St. Louis, Elizabeth.....	7	10	10
Bissell, Thomas F.....	10	10	10	10	St. Louis, Elizabeth.....	7	10	10	7	Thompson, Ethel M.....	7	10	10
Brackenborough, Robt.....	10	10	10	10	Tracey, John M.....	10	10	10	10	Thompson, Beatrice A.....	10	10	10
Branscombe, F. M.....	10	10	10	10	Thompson, Beatrice A.....	10	10	10	10	Terrell, Frederick.....	10	7	7
Barnett, Gerald.....	10	10	10	10	Terrell, Frederick.....	7	10	7	7	Tosell, Harold.....	10	7	7
Beno, Richard.....	10	10	10	10	Taylor, Joseph F.....	10	7	7	7	Tadhope, Laura May.....	10	10	10
Burk, Elsie.....	10	10	10	10	Tadhope, Laura May.....	10	10	10	10	Vance, James Henry.....	10	10	7
Brown, Daisy R.....	10	7	10	10	Veitch, Margaret S.....	10	10	10	10	Veitch, James.....	10	10	10
Berthmaume, Marilda.....	7	10	10	10	Veitch, Elizabeth.....	10	10	7	5	Wallace, George R.....	10	10	10
Brown, Florence M.....	10	10	7	10	Wallace, George R.....	10	10	10	10	Waters, Maria A.....	10	10	7
Baker, Fred.....	10	10	10	10	Waters, Maria A.....	10	10	10	7	Woodley, Elizabeth.....	10	10	7
Burchill, Cora.....	10	7	10	10	Woodley, Elizabeth.....	10	10	10	7	Watts, David Henry.....	10	10	7
Buchan, Alexander.....	10	10	10	10	Watts, David Henry.....	10	10	7	7	Webb, Rosey Ann.....	10	10	10
Brown, Frederick.....	10	10	10	10	Walton, Allan.....	10	10	10	10	Wilson, Herbert.....	10	10	7
Boyle, Mary Theresa.....	10	10	10	10	Welch, Herbert.....	10	10	10	10	Walter, John T.....	10	7	10
Brooks, Effa M.....	10	10	10	10	Walter, John T.....	10	7	10	10	Watts, Grace.....	10	10	10
Bowman, Ellsworth H.....	10	10	10	10	Walker, Lillian.....	7	10	10	7	Walker, Lillian.....	7	10	10
Brown, Annie.....	10	10	10	10	West, Francis.....	10	10	10	7	Young, Roseta.....	10	7	10
Bracken, Maud.....	7	10	7	5	Young, Roseta.....	10	7	10	7	Yager, Norman.....	10	7	10
Beatty, Rachel A.....	10	10	10	5	Yager, Norman.....	10	7	10	10	Young, Arthur.....	10	7	7
Boulding, George.....	7	10	7	7	Young, Arthur.....	10	7	7	7	Young, Clara E.....	10	10	7
Cornish, William.....	10	10	7	7	Young, Clara E.....	10	10	10	7	Young, Fred.....	10	10	10
Corrigan, Rose A.....	10	10	10	10	Young, Fred.....	10	10	10	10	Yager, Jeauette.....	10	10	7
Clement, Henry.....	10	10	10	10	Zimmerman, John C.....	10	10	10	10	Zimmerman, Candace.....	10	10	10
Colo, Amos Bowers.....	10	10	10	10	Zimmerman, Candace.....	10	10	10	10	Zunke, Charles.....	10	10	7
Cunningham, Martha.....	10	10	10	10	Mitchell, Colin.....	10	10	10	7	Morton, Robert M.....	10	10	5
Cyr, Thomas.....	10	10	10	10	Morton, Robert M.....	10	10	10	5	Mosey, Ellen Loretta.....	10	10	10
Crouch, John.....	10	5	7	5	Mosey, Ellen Loretta.....	10	10	10	10	Mason, Lucy Emma.....	10	10	10
Cathcart, Cora.....	10	10	10	10	Mason, Lucy Emma.....	10	10	10	10	Myers, Mary G.....	10	10	10
Cone, Benjamin D. C.....	10	10	10	10	Myers, Mary G.....	10	10	10	7	Moore, George H.....	10	10	10
Countryman, Harvey B.....	10	10	7	7	Moore, George H.....	10	10	10	10	Munroe, Mary.....	7	10	7
Carter, Stella Jane.....	10	10	7	5	Munroe, Mary.....	7	10	7	7	Munroe, John.....	10	10	10
Clark, Adeline.....	10	10	7	5	Munroe, John.....	10	10	10	10	Moss, Susan Maud.....	10	10	5
Chaine, Joseph.....	10	10	10	7	Moss, Susan Maud.....	10	10	10	5	Mann, Anna Maria.....	10	10	10
Carey, Ferguson.....	10	10	7	5	Mann, Anna Maria.....	10	10	10	10	Meeks, Eloy L.....	10	7	10
Campbell, Samuel A.....	10	10	10	10	Meeks, Eloy L.....	10	7	10	10	Mapes, John.....	10	7	10
Cummings, Bert.....	10	10	10	10	Mapes, John.....	10	7	10	10	McKay, Thomas J.....	10	10	10
Chatten, Elizabeth.....	10	19	7	7	McKay, Thomas J.....	10	10	10	5	McGregor, Maxwell.....	10	10	7
Cratchley, Mabel G.....	10	10	10	10	McGregor, Maxwell.....	10	10	10	7	McCormick, May P.....	10	10	10
Croan, Thomas R.....	10	10	10	10	McCormick, May P.....	10	10	10	10	McCarthy, Eugene.....	10	10	10
Chestnut, Arlie M.....	10	10	7	7	McCarthy, Eugene.....	10	10	10	10	McMaster, Robert.....	10	10	7
Cherry, Ida Pearl.....	10	10	7	7	McMaster, Robert.....	10	10	7	7	McGregor, Ruby Violet.....	10	10	10
Coursesy, Jane Viola.....	10	10	5	5	McGregor, Ruby Violet.....	10	10	10	10	McCready, Aloha J.....	10	10	10
Clemenger, Ida.....	10	10	10	10	McCready, Aloha J.....	10	10	10	10	McDonald, Sara.....	10	10	10
Dowar, Jessie Caroline.....	10	10	10	7	McDonald, Sara.....	10	10	10	10	McGuire, Lily.....	10	10	10
Doyle, Francis E.....	10	10	7	7	McGuire, Lily.....	10	10	10	10	McLachlan, William C.....	10	10	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene.....	10	10	10	10	McLachlan, William C.....	10	10	7	7	Nahrgang, Allen.....	10	10	10
Dand, Wm. T.....	10	10	10	10	Nahrgang, Allen.....	10	10	10	10	Noble, Edgar.....	10	10	7
Dale, Minnie M.....	10	10	10	7	Noble, Edgar.....	10	10	7	7	Orth, Elizabeth.....	10	10	10
Derocher, Mary Ellen.....	10	10	10	7	Orth, Elizabeth.....	10	10	10	7	Orr, James P.....	10	10	10
Duke, Etta.....	10	10	10	7	Orr, James P.....	10	10	10	10	O'Neil, Ignatius David.....	10	10	10
Duncan, Walter F.....	10	10	10	7	O'Neil, Ignatius David.....	10	10	10	10	O'Connor, Mary B.....	10	10	10
Deary, Joseph.....	10	10	10	10	O'Connor, Mary B.....	10	10	10	7	Otto, Charles Edward.....	10	10	10
Dalglough, Elizabeth.....	10	10	7	7	Otto, Charles Edward.....	10	10	10	7	O'Connor, Franklin J.....	10	10	10
Dierks, Caroline.....	7	10	5	5	O'Connor, Franklin J.....	10	10	10	10	Perry, Algo Earl.....	10	10	7
Depew, Georgie Anne.....	10	10	10	10	Perry, Algo Earl.....	10	10	10	7	Pepper, George.....	10	10	10
Elliott, Cora Maud.....	10	10	7	5	Pepper, George.....	10	10	10	10	Pinder, Clarence.....	10	10	10
Elliott, Wilbur.....	10	10	7	7	Pinder, Clarence.....	10	10	10	10	Pilling, Gertrude.....	10	10	10
Edwards, Stephen R.....	10	10	7	7	Pilling, Gertrude.....	10	10	10	10	Perry, Fredoric R.....	7	10	7
Elliott, Mabel Victoria.....	10	10	10	10	Perry, Fredoric R.....	7	10	7	7	Pilon, Athanasio.....	10	10	10
Eason, Margaret J.....	10	10	10	10	Pilon, Athanasio.....	10	10	10	10	Pierce, Cora May.....	10	10	10
Ensminger, Robert.....	10	10	10	7	Pierce, Cora May.....	10	10	10	10	Pringle, Murray Hill.....	10	10	7
Ensminger, Mary.....	10	10	10	10	Pringle, Murray Hill.....	10	10	10	7	Parrent, Sophie.....	10	10	10
Ensminger, Maggie.....	10	7	7	7	Parrent, Sophie.....	10	10	10	10	Penrose, Ruth E.....	10	10	10
Elliott, George S.....	10	10	10	10	Penrose, Ruth E.....	10	10	10	10	Potrasmouk, George.....	10	10	10
Fritz, Beatrice.....	7	10	10	10	Potrasmouk, George.....	10	10	10	10	Quick, Angus R.....	10	10	7
Forgetto, Marion.....	10	10	10	7	Quick, Angus R.....	10	10	7	7	Quigley, Walter T.....	10	10	7
Farham, Leona.....	10	10	7	3	Quigley, Walter T.....	10	10	7	5	Rooney, Francis Peter.....	10	10	10
French, Charles.....	10	10	10	5	Rooney, Francis Peter.....	10	10	10	10	Rutherford, Emma.....	10	10	10
Ford, Charles Ray.....	10	10	10	10	Rutherford, Emma.....	10	10	10	10	Reid, Walter E.....	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W.....	10	10	7	7	Reid, Walter E.....	10	10	10	10	Randall, Robert.....	10	10	10
Fishlein, Sopho.....	10	10	10	10	Randall, Robert.....	10	10	10	10	Ronald, Eleanor F.....	10	10	10
Garow, Daniel.....	10	10	10	10	Ronald, Eleanor F.....	10	10	10	10	Russell, Mary Bell.....	10	7	10
Gies, Albert E.....	10	10	10	7	Russell, Mary Bell.....	10	7	10	10	Rielly, Mary.....	10	10	10
Goetz, Sarah.....	10	10	10	10	Rielly, Mary.....	10	10	10	10	Roth, Edwin.....	10	10	10
Goetz, Eva.....	10	10	10	10	Roth, Edwin.....	10	10	10	10	Rutherford, Jessie M.....	10	10	7
Groves, Harry E.....	10	10	10	10	Rutherford, Jessie M.....	10	10	10	7	Shows, Annie.....	10	10	10
Green, Thomas.....	10	10	10	10	Shows, Annie.....	10	10	10	10	Shows, Mary.....	10	10	10
Gray, Violet.....	7	10	7	7	Shows, Mary.....	10	10	10	10	Simpson, Alexander.....	10	10	10
Goineau, Arthur.....	10	10	7	7	Simpson, Alexander.....	10	10	10	10	Smith, Alfred.....	10	10	10

1870.



1901.

THE CANADIAN MUTE CALENDAR.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALENDAR

**JANUARY**

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5		
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

IN THE NEW CENTURY NO ONE WILL WALK—ALL WILL RIDE WHEELS.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALENDAR

**FEBRUARY**

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28		

NOW THE WIRELESS TELEPHONE WILL BE GREAT FOR THE WORLD.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALENDAR

**MARCH**

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

THE EARLY RAILROADS WERE REPLACED BY THE NEW CENTURY.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALENDAR

**APRIL**

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

OPEN FOOTBALL AT APRIL 1901 IN THE NEW CENTURY.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALENDAR

**MAY**

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

THE MOVING DAY OF THE NEW CENTURY.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALENDAR

**JUNE**

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

THE WIRELESS TELEPHONE WILL BE GREAT FOR THE WORLD.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALENDAR

**JULY**

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

NOW MEN'S PEOPLE AND WOMEN'S WILL ENJOY THE FISH.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALENDAR

**AUGUST**

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

THE NEW CENTURY SEABOARD SLIPPER BOAT WILL BE POPULAR.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALENDAR

**SEPTEMBER**

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

THE EXPLOSIVES OF THE NEW CENTURY.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALENDAR

**OCTOBER**

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

THESE WILL BE THE "MUMS" OF THE NEW CENTURY YACHT BOATS.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALENDAR

**NOVEMBER**

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

IN THE NEW CENTURY ELECTRICITY WILL HELP THE FARMER.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALENDAR

**DECEMBER**

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

NOW OLD SANTA WILL COME IN THE NEW CENTURY.

JANUARY						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
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13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		



Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS		
President	R. MATHISON	Belleville
Vice-President	F. FRANK	Toronto
Secretary	R. C. SLATER	Toronto
Treasurer	J. B. BURN	Toronto
Editor	W. M. NURSE	Belleville
Organizer	D. J. MCKILLOP	Belleville
Deputy	D. H. COLEMAN	Belleville
Members	W. F. CAMPBELL	Toronto
	(Miss A. FRANK)	Toronto

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION		
President	R. Mathison	
Vice	Wm Douglas	
Treas	D. J. McKillop	
Secy	Wm Nurse	

FOOTBALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS		
First Eleven	G. H. Wallace	
Second Eleven	Francis Doyle	
First Team	G. H. Wallace	
Second	John Hartley	

DEAFEN'S LITERARY SOCIETY		
President	R. Mathison	
Vice	M. Madden	
Secy	D. J. McKillop	
Treas	E. L. Barnett	
Members	Wm Nurse	
	G. H. Wallace	

THE CANADIAN MUTE

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1901

New Year for the old year has fled and we greet those in life we hold dear with a HAPPY NEW YEAR

Dufferin Literary Society.

... meeting of this society was held in the chapel on Saturday evening, December 15th, all the members being present and the President in the chair. Minutes of last two literary meetings were read. Mr. Nurse moved that they be approved. Mr. Grooms seconded the motion. (Carried). Messrs. Nurse, Grooms and Armstrong were appointed delegates. The question for debate was solved. That deaf mutes, sons of farmers, should not stay on farms, but go to a city to find work. Francis Cook supported the affirmative side. Mr. McKillop gave an essay from Shakespeare's Romeo and Juliet. It was short and interesting. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mr. McKillop and he received an ovation from the pupils present, which he made a happy reply. A very interesting dialogue took place between Messrs. Green and Loughheed, representing an old preacher, a bee, and a young gentleman. Everything went off without a hitch and for a half hour the pupils were kept in convulsions of laughter. The meeting then adjourned. ELIZABETH L. BURNETT, Secy

Miss James, class of little girls had a vacation all by themselves on a Saturday afternoon. Little Ella's father came to see her and let a box of nice things quite too big for the little girl's own disposal. Mr. Brooks wished it used up in some way to give pleasure to the children, so Ella invited her classmates for afternoon tea. The table was set in the corner, Miss Walker loaning children her best table china and for the occasion.

Mr. Bales' Lecture.

On Saturday evening, the 22nd ult. Mr. Bales lectured on natural history. He is always willing to help the pupils all the way in the path of knowledge, and will give two lectures during the winter. His power of delivery in the sign language is well known and so he was gladly welcomed by the pupils. He cited many examples of the intelligence of animals - rat, fox, dog, pig, monkey, horse, and elephant. The smaller pupils appreciated these stories very much. The monkey, of course, was the animal of which the most amusing anecdotes could be related and the pupils were kept in convulsions of laughter. Mr. Bales also gave a story of the monkey and the crow, and the pupils thought that it was the best joke they ever heard. Miss O'Connor moved that a vote of thanks be tendered the lecturer, and at once the whole audience raised their hands to express their approval. Mr. Bales was moved by the appreciation of the pupils and made a happy reply.

Mr. Stratton's Visit

Hon. J. R. Stratton, Provincial Secretary, was in Belleville yesterday and paid his first official visit to the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Accompanied by Inspector Chamberlain and Superintendent Mathison, he visited all the dormitories, school rooms, and work shops, and made a close examination into the work done by the Institution generally. Mr. Stratton afterwards addressed the scholars in the chapel and referred to the excellent condition in which he found the Institution and to the seeming care and attention devoted to the pupils by the staff generally as shown in the bright smiling faces of the boys and girls. During his remarks Mr. Stratton intimated that some important improvements are to be added to the Institution during the coming year, for the comfort and welfare of the pupils. Mr. Stratton left on the evening train for the east. Previous to his departure a number of the prominent citizens paid their respects to the popular Provincial Secretary at the Hotel Quinte. Belleville Intelligencer, Dec 29th.

Found it Satisfactory.

Hon. J. R. Stratton, provincial secretary, and Dr. Chamberlain, inspector of asylums, paid an official visit to the Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb yesterday. They visited the class rooms, work shops, hospital, dormitories, and in fact the whole place was inspected. Mr. Stratton expressed his great pleasure at all that he saw and in a short speech complimented the staff and pupils on the neatness of everything and the high quality of the work done. He promised to make more frequent visits to the place. Belleville Sun, Dec 29th.

The Ohio Institution for the deaf has issued a revised and very much enlarged copy of the 'Course of Instruction' followed in that school. The book is prepared by Superintendent Jones and Principal Patterson and presents in great detail a most carefully devised course of instruction. The work of each year follows in logical sequence that of the preceding year and every principle to the language is required to be taught in its proper order and the use of every ordinary idiomatic form emphasized and illustrated. A course of training in the various industries is also included and a manual of rules and duties for every officer and teacher is prescribed. The work is the most complete one of the kind that we have ever seen and is a valuable guide to systematic instruction for every teacher of the deaf. The Ohio Institution also issues a handy little 'Year Book' which contains a list of all the officers and teachers, the routine programme for each day in the week, the various assignments to duty and the rules for the guidance of the pupils.

Christmas at the Institution.

Christmas is always and everywhere a time of rejoicing, but nowhere are the festivities of the season anticipated more eagerly or entered upon with greater zest than at the Institution; and nowhere could greater efforts be made to ensure a full realization of these expectations. For many days before the great day the curiosity and hopes of the pupils were being constantly whetted by the daily arrival of boxes and parcels of every variety of shape and size and contents, and no doubt many happy hours were spent in imagining what each pupil's own box contained. On Monday afternoon all assembled in the chapel where Mr. Mathison, on his own behalf and that of the whole staff, wished each pupil a very merry Christmas and a happy New Year. All the teachers and officers then stood in a row on the platform and the pupils passed in procession before them and received a hearty hand-shake from each one. On Christmas morning at 9 o'clock the pupils again assembled in the chapel and Mr. Coleman gave them an interesting talk appropriate to the occasion. At ten o'clock the lounge for signal was given and they filed into the girls' sitting room where their eyes were gladdened by the sight of the large platform piled full of boxes, parcels, books, &c. Mr. Mathison again briefly addressed the pupils and once more extended to them the felicitations and good wishes of himself and staff, and returned with gratitude to the fact that every pupil was well enough to be present and there would not be one vacant chair at the tables. The presents were then distributed and they were at once carried to the dormitories and hastily broken open and their contents examined, and perhaps the pleasantest experience of the day was to witness the delight with which the various presents were received. At noon the pupils sat down to a sumptuous meal of turkey and other good things. The afternoon was spent in mutual admiration of the various presents, and a large number spent a couple of hours skating on the splendid ice on the Bay. In the evening the regular party was held and seemed to be most heartily enjoyed and then each pupil received a bag of sweetmeats; after indulging in which they went to their beds, very tired, probably, but also very happy and contented.

NOTES.

Mabel Cratchley thinks there is no one quite equal to her sister Ella who surprised her by a visit over Christmas. Dr. Robert Mathison and Dr. George Mathison never forget the pupils here, and both sent messages of love and good wishes to all the boys and girls. Messrs. Maggie Hutchinson and Annie McPhail, and Messrs. Braithwaite and Swanson also sent greetings and good wishes, as did also several of the deaf in Toronto. Pleasant surprises were in order during the Christmas season. Little Willie Johnson received his share by the unexpected presence of his father to whom he is much devoted. Mr. and Mrs. Hazlett and son Lloyd were interested visitors and attended the Christmas party. They brought Willie many articles dear to a boyish heart, but all faded into insignificance beside the presence of parents and brother. Some \$15 was received from friends of the deaf to buy presents for any children who had no parents, or whose parents were too poor or too indifferent to send anything. Every pupil in the Institution received a present of some sort, and in addition each one received a nice book as a gift from the government. Any one passing through the dormitories on Christmas morning would have witnessed an interesting scene; almost every bed was loaded up with Christmas treasures and a happy faced boy or girl presided over each, busily engaged in

examining and in storing them away for safe keeping. If parents could have seen them there would have been no question in their minds whether their children were happy.



-Fred Baker was delighted to receive a photograph from his friend, Miss Gertrude Woods, who is a trained nurse in the city of Mexico. He is proud of it.

-We are sorry that continued ill-health compelled Dolly Garner to return home for the balance of the session. Her father very wisely concluded it would be the best place for her and so took her home with him.

-The alterations and additions that have been going on in the engine room for some time past are now nearly complete. Mr. Peppin, while putting the last fixings into the machine ash litter, received a deep gash in the hand which will retard his work for some little time.

-We lose a most graceful and intelligent interpreter of hymns in the person of Nellie Mosoy, who has been called home by the serious illness of her father. She was one of the brightest and best of our pupils, always pleasant, obedient and kind, and all were sorry to bid her good bye; the more so as it is improbable that she will return as a pupil. We trust that life may hold many pleasures for her and that she may be happy and successful in whatever sphere she may be placed.

-During the holidays we have had the pleasure of welcoming some of our former pupils to the Institution for a brief visit. They all seemed very glad to be here and meet their former teachers and such of their school mates as still remain. Alex. Labello has been steadily employed in Michigan, U. S. for the past thirteen years and has prospered well. This is his first visit to Ontario and home during all that time. Duncan Bloom, who left us in 1893, and has for some years been running a well established shoe-shop at Thamesville, was also a visitor; James Ross, of Bracebridge also took a holiday from the tannery where he is employed and spent a few days with us here.

PERSONALITIES.

-Miss Fell, of Victoria, B. C., is the guest of Miss Mathison. -Miss McNinch spent Christmas at her home in Gananoque. -Miss James ate her Christmas turkey with friends in Toronto. -Mrs. Terrill spent Christmas in Kingston with her daughter, Mrs. Forster. -Mr. W. C. Dixon is spending a few days in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Burns. -Mr. John Fisher, is now in the office of the Orillia Packet. We are pleased to note this fact. -Mrs. Chapin, Mrs. Bales' mother, spent Christmas in Chicago. She will spend some weeks at that city and at other places in that vicinity. -Mrs. F. R. Clarke, and her daughter, Sibyl, of Elizabethville, are spending Christmas week with Mrs. C's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Burns, Charlotte St. -George Boulding, who only lately came back to school, the illness of his mother keeping him at home, was suddenly called away last week, his mother having taken an unfavorable turn. We are sorry to learn that since he left his mother has passed away. -The following relatives of pupils spent Christmas here: Mrs. Bellamy, of Wicklow; Miss Rutherford, of Castleton; Miss Callie Golding, of Deer Park; Miss Cratchley, and Mr. and Mrs. Hazlett and son, of Toronto; Messrs. John Nalrigang and Moses C. Martin, of Elmira; Messrs. Paul M. Martin and Tilman D. Martin, of Waterloo, and Mr. Garner, of Ingersoll. -Miss Annie McCormick, head laundry maid, received a severe scald last week, narrowly escaping the loss of one eye. She turned on the steam into the soap boiler, but was not prepared for the stored up force behind, and the boiling water, steam and hot soap flew up into her face scalding it severely and causing a lay-off for some days. Annie is congratulating herself that she is not scarred for life.

### English Robin's New Year.

On the snows branch of the holly bush  
A gay little rood I read sing  
"Happy New Year to all, to all,  
Oh, loudly his greeting rings,  
And in the warm nursery, way high up  
From the window-pane looks down  
A dear little girl with smiling hair,  
And a boy with eyes so brown.

To robn they call, "Ho, ho, little bird,  
Why singing so dally, pray?  
The snow is so deep, the wind is so keen,  
You'll freeze with the cold today."  
"Teeter hang on the mistletoe bough,  
And snow on the meadow lies,  
But I fear not the cold this New Year's morn  
The brave little bird replies.

"For God He is good, and God He is love,  
He made the land and the sea,  
And the God that breathes when the sparrows fall  
Will also take care of thee  
Then he eats with a white heart the crumbs  
That the small white birds let fall  
And sings from his swing in the holly bush  
"Happy New Year to all to all"

### Elsie's New Year.



OW I wish that I could live an entirely unselfish life on New Year's Day, said Elsie Sheldon. "I wish I could make it a day full of thoughts for others, and with no thought for self. I believe that if I could it would influence every day of the year to come, and the seed planted might bring a rich harvest. I would like to make the first day of the year one that the Master would smile upon and approve."

It had been a little hard for Elsie to say just this. It was never easy for her to speak out her real thoughts, and then, just beside her sat Fannie Dowe, and Fannie had but recently returned from a fashionable boarding school, and in point of style and dress and culture was quite the admired of the village. She was only two years older than Elsie, and before she went away four years ago, they had been very warm friends. Now, as Elsie sat down she could not avoid stealing a sidelong glance at her neighbor. There was a bit of a smile on Fannie's lips, and Elsie fancied the curve was a little sarcastic.

"I can't help it," she thought sardonically. "I suppose it seemed very small to her but it seemed to be just what she wanted me to say." And then she forgot.

New Year came on Wednesday, and on Tuesday night Elsie went to bed with her head full of plans. Some way, her week of thought and prayer had seemed to bring her really but one idea and that was the poor house, standing a little beyond the village limits, where the county poor, about twenty or so, found a home that was decent, and that was all.

She had heard of crippled Jim and blind Jano and Captain Tom and many others. She had even waited at the gate, and looked with wondering interest at the many bare windows of the forlorn, dreary building. Now she lounged to do something for its inmates. Her monthly allowance of two dollars would be paid her that morning, and Elsie had promised her the horse and cutter for a drive. Then, with the silver dollars changed into paper bags, containing treasures of fruits and nuts and simple caudles, she could go abroad to the forlorn house carrying cheer and brightness. Surely God had given her this thought, it was so plain to her. For the early day there were other ministries, and, in a serene and peaceful state of mind, she sank to slumber.

She awakened earlier than usual, with a sudden start, as though a piece of lead had fallen upon her forehead. She was restless and uncomfortable, too, and the lead seemed settling down as if to stay. She moved a little, and something seemed out of order below her throat. She raised her eyelids in the darkness, and several needles seemed to be stabbing into the balls. The clock below sounded, and she counted out six slow strokes. A rooster in the back yard set up a signal crow.

Yes, New Year had come, and it had brought to her one of her rare, but exacting, sick headaches. She knew what it meant; all day long in a darkened room; hours of sover sickness, of utter indifference to anything; then, creeping in with the twilight, a blessed freedom from pain—and rest. But the day would be done; the day over which she had toiled and prayed, and it would all be lost to her.

"Lost," she groaned to her pillow. "and I thought God was giving me all my thoughts for it," and the scalding

tears would come, though every one cost the poor head a pang.

"And you can't go to Aunt Saddle's to dinner," ten-year-old Bonny wailed, "ain't that dreadful!"

"Mother, you must go," she exclaimed.

"What! and leave you? No, indeed," mother replied.

But Elsie knew how the busy, over-worked mother enjoyed these rare outings, and she insisted. "I shall be over my worst and ready to sleep by two o'clock," she said, "and Nora is kind, so promise me, to keep my head from worrying."

The children were all at home and wrying their lungs for the New Year, but Elsie thought, "I promised to be unselfish. God did not seem to want me anywhere else, so I must practice here," and she stuffed cotton in her ears and heard faintly.

The sickness had not all gone in the time allotted, but Elsie feigned drowsiness when mother stooped for the good-bye and then worried through the remaining hours of daylight as bravely as she could, often whispering to her sore heart some lines she had recently learned:

*He sends thee disappointment,  
Well then, take it from his hand,  
Shall thou an appointment seem less good  
Than what thyself had planned?*

"But I cannot understand," she said softly to herself.

The blessed twilight came at last, and with it sleep and ease. Mother looked in quietly, but the children remained at bedtime. By and by, mother came again.

"All right now, mamma."

"Ready for a caller, dear?"

"Who?"

"Fannie Dowe wants to come in."

"Oh, indeed, yes! Give me my pink sachet, please. I am so glad."

So Fannie, in her dainty wool and rich furs, made a pretty picture for the tired eyes to greet, but even then she did not see all the blessing.

"And you, poor dear, you have been just lying here all day and suffering, while I have been having such a good time, living on your day, as I called it."

Fannie said after a little.

"Why, what do you mean?" Elsie asked.

"Don't you remember telling us, last Saturday evening, what kind of a day you meant to make of this?"

"Yes, but—"

"And I thought it was such a lovely plan, and all day I have been trying to make it unselfish and full of joy for others; and Elsie, I wanted to come and tell you to night that it has been the happiest day I ever had in my life, and to thank you for it."

"O Fannie!"

"I know my right hand ought not to know," she said, "but you see, really, this was your right hand, so we will talk it over. You know Jack Dempsey, how long he has been sick with rheumatism. I thought of him, and after breakfast I carried him a basket of grapes and oranges! Oh, how poor the family are. And he seemed to think they would taste good. On my way back I passed old Mrs. Brown's—that blind lady on Union street. Her husband was a minister you know, and I but her niece is a teacher and goes all day, so she hears little reading, and I staid two hours and read Euclid Arden through to her, and that old lady found wonderful things between the lines, so I got far the most from that."

"Our dinner was at one o'clock, and papa said then that I could have the horses and the two seated sleigh and Dick for the afternoon."

"Whom will you take?" asked mamma.

I surprised her by saying I would like to take some people that did not get rides often.

"You had better go and get the poor-house, then," said papa in the queer way of his.

"And, Elsie, I did just that. Why, Elsie, how your eyes shine! Are you glad? I want three times. My first load was blind Jane and Fatty, and old Mr. Crow, and that dear, patient Hilda that used to be a nurse, you know. How she did enjoy it! I gave them all a whirl about town, to see the shop windows and the people, and I think that everybody I ever know in town was out. I let Jane out at the church where they were practicing on the organ, and called for her on the next trip, and she said she had got something that would last her all the year. Oh, I had a lovely time, and all thanks to you, you dar-ling! I never should have thought of it

myself. Now I must go. We are going to have company this evening."  
She was gone. The day was gone too, but Elsie lay in the bright, and a happy smile chased away the tears of joy.  
"For, after all," she whispered, "He did beat me. Now I know how wise He is, for it has been not only for one, but for two such a happy, happy New Year."

### A Wonder-Worker.

A physician in Georgia claims to have restored the hearing of several deaf persons and is writing to superintendents of various schools for the deaf asking them to help him get patients. The school authorities and friends of the deaf have frequently to contend with quacks and to counteract the influence of evil that they spread. This Georgia doctor may have benefited several curable cases but he will get no encouragement from school authorities abroad until he has practised his art upon pupils in the Georgia school and received endorsement from Superintendent Connor of that school. If he has discovered a method of treatment that will prove of real benefit it will not take competent persons long to find it out and we advise any parents who may have heard of this doctor and are thinking of trying him to wait until a favorable verdict is rendered by persons competent to judge. We do not wish to impugn the doctor's motives, as we are not acquainted with him. He may be honest, for all we know, and may sincerely believe that he has discovered a treatment of real merit, but the chances are that after a thorough test it will prove to more successful than those already tried by eminent specialists. In this connection we shall mention a thing that happened at the opening of this term of our school. A father started on the way down to have his deaf child entered here, but he did not get here. In a small town near his home he met a doctor who claimed to be able to cure the child, and offered to do it for one hundred dollars. The father very naturally, of course, caught at what to him promised a restoration of his child to the hearing world. Whether the doctor guaranteed a cure we are unable to say, though we doubt it. However that may be, we make the prophecy that the father will be disappointed and that the child will before a great while appear as a pupil at this school. We warn parents against giving credence to the professions of every little cross-roads pill roller who may want to get a fee out of their deafness is an infirmity that is very seldom cured, so seldom indeed, that when a cure is effected it is generally looked upon as miraculous. If parents possess the means to have their child treated and are determined to spend their money in efforts at his restoration, let them go to a specialist, who has made a specialty of the ear a study and has attained a reputation for skill in this branch of medical practice.—*Texas Ranger.*

### Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:  
West 10:45 a.m., 4:30 p.m., 6:00 p.m., 11:15 p.m.  
East 7:30 p.m., 10:15 p.m., 12:07 p.m., 5:30 p.m.  
Montreal and Perthburgh Branch 3:40 a.m., 12:15 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 6:30 p.m.

### Uneducated Deaf Children.

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

**MONEY** TO PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our 2nd Edition, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

### TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

REGULAR MEETINGS are held as follows:  
Every Sunday  
West End Y.M.C.A. corner Queen Street and Bloor Street, at 11 a.m.  
And Y.M.C.A. Hall, corner Yonge and McGill Streets, at 7 p.m.  
General central meeting at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave., in the 14th store south of College Street, at 8 p.m. Lectures every Sunday, Monday and Tuesday evenings at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and on Queen Street and Davenport Road. Lectures etc. may be arranged if desirable. Miss A. Fraser, Miss Mary to the Deaf in Toronto, 25 Division Street.

## GENERAL INFORMATION

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### Classes:

School Hours: From 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday. From 1:30 to 4 p.m. on Wednesday. From 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. on Friday and Saturday.

GRAND FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 1:30 to 3:30 p.m. EVENING MEETINGS from 7 to 9 p.m. on Friday and Saturday for Junior and Senior pupils.

### Articulation Classes

From 9 a.m. to 11 a.m. and from 1:30 to 3:30 p.m.

### Religious Exercises

EVERY SUNDAY Primary pupils and senior pupils at 11 a.m. in the Chapel, immediately after which Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils will attend in the Chapel at 8:15 a.m., and the teacher in charge for the week, will open and afterwards dismiss them. They may reach their respective schools later than 9 o'clock in the afternoon. At 3 o'clock the pupils will assemble in the Chapel after prayer will be dismissed in an orderly manner.

BENJAMIN D. VERNON, Clerk. Rev. J. J. Thompson, M.A., D.D., Rev. J. H. Cowart, D.D., Rev. J. H. Maclean, Presbyterian, Rev. J. H. Shively, Rev. J. W. W. W. W. W. W.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. National Series of Sunday School. Miss ANNE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

### Industrial Departments

STANDARD ROOM Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons from 3:30 to 5:30 p.m. PRINTING OFFICE, Sign and Stationery from 7:30 to 11:30 a.m. and 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. for those who do not attend school, except Saturday when the office will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS Hours are from 10 o'clock, noon, and from 1 to 3 p.m. for those who do not attend school. From 3:30 to 5:30 p.m. for those who do not attend school on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, Sign and Stationery to be left each day when the office is closed and in a clean and tidy condition. Pupils are not to be excused from various classes of Industrial Department except on account of sickness, with the permission of the Superintendent. Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work of the school to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

### Visitors:

Persons who are interested in the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are admitted on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays. The regular chapel services are held every Sunday afternoon. The last time of the ordinary school days is at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of January 1st, when the school is dismissed at 11 o'clock.

### Admission of Children

When pupils are admitted and put with them to the Institution they are advised not to linger and particularly taking with their children. It is a discomfort for all concerned parties. The child will be taken for and if left in our charge will be quite happy with the other children in some cases in a few hours.

### Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils to visit them frequently. If parents come, however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms and allowed the opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish beds or entertainment for guests at the Institution. Accommodation may be had at the Quinby Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's American and Dominion Hotel, etc.

### Clothing and Management

Parents will be glad enough to give suggestions concerning clothing and the management of their children to the Superintendent. Correspondence will be allowed between parents and employees under no circumstances without special permission each occasion.

### Sickness and Correspondence

In case of the serious illness of a pupil or telegram will be sent to the parents immediately. In the absence of the parents or pupils may be taken care of.

All pupils who are capable of doing so are required to write home every week. Letters will be written by the teachers to those who cannot write, and as far as possible, their wishes.

No medical preparations should be used at home, or prepared by family members, unless they are approved by the physician in charge of the Institution. Parents and friends of deaf children are urged to contact Quack Doctors who advertise and apply for the cure of deafness. In 99% cases out of 100 they do not only waste money for which they no return, usually well known practitioners in cases of deafness, and are guided by their own advice.

H. MATHISON Superintendent