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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

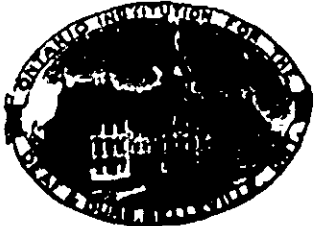
Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. VII.

BELLEVILLE, MAY 1, 1899.

NO. 15.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



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

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

Officers of the Institution:

M. MATHEWSON, M. A. Superintendent.
A. MATHEWSON, B.A. Registrar.
J. E. BAKING, M. D. Physician.
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron.

Teachers:

D. H. COLEMAN, M. A., Head Teacher.
F. DENNY, JAMES C. BAILLIE, B.A.,
D. J. McMILLON, W. J. CAMPBELL,
GEO. F. STEWART, T. C. FORBES,
M. J. MADYEN, Monitor Teacher.
MRS. J. G. TRIMBLE, Miss N. TEMPLETON,
MISS MARY HULL, MISS SYLVIA L. BAILEY,
MISS ADA JAMES, Miss GOROUWA JAMES,
MISS NINA BROWN.

Teachers of Articulation:

MISS IMA M. JACK, Miss CAROLINE GIBSON.
MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

MISS L. N. METCALFE, Clerk and Typewriter; Instructor of Printing.
JOHN T. BURKE, Master Shoemaker.

WM. DOUGLASS, Supervisor.
WM. NUBAR, Master Shoemaker.

G. C. KRITZ, Supervisor of Boys, etc.
CHAR. J. PEPPIE, Engineer.

MISS M. DENNEY, Seamstress, Supervisor of Girls, etc.
JOHN DOWNIE, Master Carpenter.

MISS N. McNICHE, Central Hospital Nurse.
D. CUNNINGHAM, Master Baker.

JOHN MOORE, Farmer and Gardener.

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

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

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay will be charged the sum of \$80 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged for board will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentry and Shoemaking are taught to boys the female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, knitting, the use of the sewing machine, and such ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

M. MATHEWSON,
Superintendent
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away (put in box in office door) will be sent to city post office at noon and 3:30 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.



Canada Forever.

MISS A. M. MACHAR

Our Canada, strong, fair and free,
Whose scepter stretches far,
Whose hills look down on either sea,
And front the polar star
Not for thy greatness hardly known—
Wide plains, or mountain grand
But as we claim thee for our own,
We love our native land!

God bless our mighty forest land
Of mountain, lake and river—
Thy loyal sons, from strand to strand,
Sing "Canada Forever!"

Wrapped in thy dazzling robe of snow,
We proudly call thee ours,
We crown thee, when the south winds blow,
"Our Lady of the Flowers."
We love thy rainbow-tinted skies—
The glamour of thy Spring—
For us, thy autumn's gorgeous dyes,
For us, thy songbirds sing!

God bless our fair Canadian land,
Of mountain, lake and river—
Thy loyal sons, from strand to strand,
Sing "Canada Forever!"

For us thy brooding summer wakes
The cornfields waving gold,
The quiet pastures, azure lakes,
For us, their treasures hold,
To us each hill and dale is dear,
Each rock and stream and glen,
Thy scattered homes of kindly cheer
Thy busy haunts of men!

God bless our own Canadian land,
Of mountain, lake and river—
Thy loyal sons, from strand to strand,
Sing "Canada Forever!"

Our sires their old traditions brought,
Their lives of faithful toil,
For home and liberty they fought,
On our Canadian soil,
Quebec to us is sacred still,
Nor less is Lady's lane—
Long may a loyal people fill
The land they fought to gain!

God bless our own Canadian land,
Of mountain, lake and river—
Thy loyal sons, from strand to strand,
Sing "Canada Forever!"

Maxon and Celt and Norman we,
Each race its memory keep,
Yet o'er us all, from sea to sea,
One rarer banner sweep,
Long may o'er "Greater Britain" stand
The fairwinds of the free,
But Canada, our own dear land,
Our first love is for thee!

God bless our own Canadian land,
Of mountain, lake and river—
The chorus ring from strand to strand,
Of "Canada Forever!"



James Could Not Imagine.

Here is a good story which a club-woman tells about herself:

"At one time," she says, "we had a colored butler who staid with us for years, and who admired my husband immensely. He thought that Dr. H. was a marvel of manly beauty, as well as the embodiment of all the virtues, domestic, professional and otherwise. Of course I quite agreed with the butler on this point, but the fact is I sometimes pined to have him pass his enthusiastic compliments around to the family and not bestow them all on the doctor. So one morning, when Dr. H. had just left the breakfast table and was even then to be seen, an imposing picture, as he stood on the front steps drawing on his gloves, I remarked to James:

"Dr. H. is a handsome man, isn't he?"

"Yes, ma'am. 'Deed an he is, wa'au!" with gratifying enthusiasm.

"Then, hoping to get a rise from James, I asked with an absent-minded air, as if I scarcely knew what I said, but was just uttering my inmost thoughts:

"How in the world do you suppose that such a handsome man as Dr. H. ever happened to marry such a homely woman as I am?"

"Well, James just stopped short and rolled his eyes and shook his head as if he gave it up. Then he ejaculated: "Heaven knows, ma'am!"—See York Sun.

Hannah's Weather Songs.

'Raining again! It rained all night, I do believe.'

Ruth was looking out of the window. To say that her face was as cloudy as the sky does not tell half, writes Sydney Dayre, in 'Sunday school Times.' For there is good in a cloudy sky, as we all know. But who ever heard of any good in a cloudy face.

'Yes, the ground's soaking, and puddles everywhere; and it looks as if it would rain all day. I don't believe mamma will let me go to school.'

'No, dear you can't go,' said mamma, half an hour later.

If Ruth had cared to notice, she would have seen that it was said with a troubled look; and she would have guessed that the trouble came of mamma's dread of the outcry the little girl would make because of...

The outcry came—a confusion of pouts, and frowns, and scowls, and fretful words. Oh, dear; if little girls (and boys) would only stop to think what clouds they can make in their homes—and what sunshine!

When the weather is wet,
We must not fret—

What's that Hannah's singing? I don't see how she can sing such a day as this.

Ruth went to the kitchen. Hannah sang most of the time, and she liked to hear her. She believed that Hannah knew all the songs which had ever been sung, which was a good way from the truth, although she knew a good many.

By the time Ruth was in the kitchen, Hannah had switched off onto 'Old Dog Tray.' But with a sight of the little girl's face began again:

When the weather is wet,
We must not fret.

There is not much to it, as you see in the two lines, but if you could have heard Hannah sing it:—

When the weather-ether-ether is wet-wet-wet,
We must not, we must not, we must—not—fret—
and the way she ran it up and down, with jumps, and twists, and quavers, you would have thought it a good deal of a song.

'I'd like to know,' said Ruth, when Hannah came to a pause, and had struck 'Do they miss me at home,' when a person is to fret if it isn't on such a day as this.

'Oh, this is the very kind of a day when they mustn't,' said Hannah, 'cause, don't you see, the weather is doin' all the frettin'? Don't you see all the clouds, and all the weepin'? Why, it seems to me the thing to do is to shine, and laugh, and sing all the more; just to set an example to the weather. And I've always noticed,' Hannah shook her head with a wise air, 'that when I keep it right up, and don't give in a bit, it gets ashamed of itself after a while, and clears up.'

Ruth laughed.
'You needn't laugh,' said Hannah; 'it's always so. You watch to day, and see if it doesn't or, if not to day, then to-morrow.'

And, sure enough, it was exactly as Hannah had said. It might have been partly owing to the fact that Ruth thought it a good plan to assist Hannah in making the weather feel ashamed of itself; but, however that was, the sun shone out late in the afternoon, as if revolving that Hannah and Ruth should not do all the smiling.

And mamma smiled, too, in remembering that she had scarcely heard a whine from the little girl all day.

The whines came, however, a few days later.

'I don't want to wear my big hat.'

'The sun is hot, my dear, and you must,' said mamma.

'I hate that big hat; it's so slabby.'

'You need it's shade to-day.'

'I believe it's going to cloud over. I wish it would. I hate such hot days.'

Oh, such a face! Such a twisting out of shape of brow and eyes and mouth

that were made for smiles and sweet words! And the grumbling!

When the weather is dry,
We must not cry—

Hannah's voice came through the open kitchen window. Ruth stopped to listen, but did not like the song. 'I'd rather hear, "A frog he would a-wooling go,"' she said with a scowl.

When the we-we-weather is dry-yl-yl,
We must not cry—not cry-yl-yl.

'Hannah,' said Ruth, 'if you'll stop that, and sing, "I feel so peculiar and so funny," I'll stop fretting.'

The merry, happy summer days, full of sunshine, and bird songs, and laugh, and play, ran away so fast that it seemed only a little while before Ruth was complaining about it.

'I don't want to wear my scarf. It is cold outside,' said mamma. 'There was frost last night.'

'I hate cold weather. It is such a bother to have to bundle up so.'

Hannah was clearing the dishes from the table. She never sang in the dining room, but it was noticed that she always began as soon as she was safely through the kitchen door.

When the weather is cold,
We must not scold.

'Weather-ether-ether,' and 'soo ho o,' came dimly through the rattle of the dishes. Ruth laughed, and opened the kitchen door.

'Hannah, have you a song for every kind of weather?'

When the weather is warm,
We must not storm,

went on Hannah. Ruth waited until she had heard all the variations on 'ho-ho-horn,' and then asked:

'But, Hannah, when are we to make a fuss, I'd like to know? Can't we ever fret about the weather, no matter how mean and bad it is?'

Be thankful together,
Whatever the weather.

And the way Hannah's voice ran up and down, and tripped and trilled, and the words ran over themselves and tangled up in each other, was something wonderful to hear. Half way to school Ruth still fancied she could hear the 'thank-hank hank' and 'ever-ever-ever.'

I do believe it would be a good plan, the small girl mused to herself. 'When I go home, I'll make her sing all her weather songs to me.'—Our Sunday Afternoon.

Sudden Deaths.

Dr. Periform says that sudden deaths do not come from heart disease one case in twenty, but from congestion of the lungs or brain, or from apoplexy. More die from congestion of the lungs than of the brain, and more of congestion of the brain than from apoplexy.

Sudden death from heart disease is usually caused by rupture of some large artery near the heart; from congestion of the lungs, by instantly stopping the breath; from congestion of the brain, by causing pressure on the brain, which paralyzes and instantly destroys life; and also from apoplexy, which is hemorrhage in the brain.

Heart disease most frequently results from neglected or improperly treated rheumatism. It more often follows mild rheumatism than the severe kind, because severe rheumatism receives prompt treatment, while the mild form is often neglected and left to work its way to the heart.

Persons who suppose themselves suffering from 'heart disease,' because they have pain in the region of the heart, or palpitation, seldom have any disease of that organ. In nine cases out of ten they are only sufferers from dyspepsia—nothing more.

Pride never listens to the voice of reason, nature, or religion.

There is glory and true greatness in raising one's self by the heart.



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 to read and write, 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

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

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

Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from 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, MAY 1, 1899.

The Deaf and Blind in Manitoba and the N. W. Territories.

For several years past the friends of the deaf in the western part of Canada have been urging on the governments interested the duty that devolved on them of providing proper educational facilities for the deaf of our Northwest Territories, and towards the accomplishment of this laudable project the *CANADIAN MUTE* has gladly assisted to the best of its ability. We are pleased to learn that these unremitting and well directed efforts are evidently about to be crowned with success. Several projects have been proposed, on behalf of each of which many good reasons were advanced, but the one that met with most favor was that the deaf from the Territories should be educated at the Winnipeg Institution, those Territories to pay their proportionate cost of maintenance and instruction. Premier Haultain definitely announced in the N. W. T. Assembly a few days ago that the Territorial government had decided that something must be done to meet these cases. This is very good news, indeed, and no doubt before next fall adequate provision will have been made for the education of all the deaf of the Territories. This, of course, will necessitate a very considerable enlargement of the Winnipeg Institution. The present buildings are quite too small for the accommodation of all the deaf in Manitoba, and some of the pupils have now to sleep in another building. If the arrangements for educating the deaf of the Territories at that place are concluded, the Manitoba government will have to at least double the present accommodation, and, in view of the very rapid increase of population in western Canada, no doubt they will keep in view future requirements and erect buildings very considerably larger than are needed

at present. In this connection we notice that Superintendent McDermid in his report just presented to the Legislature makes an eloquent plea on behalf of the blind of that province, of whom there are some twenty five or thirty of school age, and for the education of whom no provisions have been made. The government has hitherto hesitated to provide a separate Institution for the blind on account of the large per capita cost involved, where the numbers are so few. Mr. McDermid urges that this difficulty can be to a large extent obviated by having both the deaf and the blind educated not in competition but under one executive management, as is done successfully in California. He points out that the erection of a small building near the Institution for the deaf would meet present requirements, and the cost would be well within the means of the government. We hope all these laudable plans will be speedily carried into execution. Principal McDermid merits the warmest commendation for his able and persistent advocacy of the claims to an education of the deaf of the Territories, and of the blind of his own province, and we heartily wish that the present year will witness the full fruition of all his hopes in these directions.

Mr. F. W. Booth, Principal of the Mt. Airy School, has been appointed General Secretary and Treasurer of the Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, and will also be editor of a bi-monthly publication which the Association has decided to issue. These new duties will absorb all of Mr. Booth's time and energy, and will therefore necessitate his resignation of his present position at Mt. Airy. The change is a most happy one, as Mr. Booth is well adapted by virtue of both his great ability and valuable experience for the important duties that will devolve upon him.

A circular letter from Mr. W. C. Row, of Derby, England, conveys the unwelcome intelligence that he has been compelled to give up the publication of *The Deaf and Dumb* for at least a year. This is due, he states, to the constant strain required to secure adequate monetary support for the magazine. *The Deaf and Dumb* was one of the very best publications issued in the interests of the deaf and we regret exceedingly that its issue has been suspended. We trust that Mr. Row will see his way clear to resume publication in the near future.

The bills for the establishment of day schools for the deaf in the States of California, Minnesota and Indiana have been defeated. Such schools are better than no schools at all, but in these days of cheap and rapid transportation there is little excuse for a State that has a well organized Institution setting up day schools. This establishment is a species of discrimination against the great majority of the deaf children of the State. The money spent on them, if used at the State School, would enable the management to increase its efficiency and introduce new features that would redound to the benefit of all the deaf children of the State. These possibilities are sacrificed to provide what must in the nature of things be inferior advantages for a few of the deaf here and there. If those connected with the Institutions do not look with favor upon the day school idea it is because their experience has taught them how many sides there are to the problem of educating the deaf and how many agencies enter into the solution, requiring training that the pupil can never obtain in the school with a single teacher. *Kentucky Standard*

That man may safely venture on his way, who is so guided that he cannot stray. *Walter Scott*

Sunday with Deaf and Dumb

RECALL OF THE BUSINESS MEETING OF THE DEAF AND DUMB ASSOCIATION, HELD AT AN IMPRESSIVE SCENE, ONE OF THE LATEST MEETINGS OF THE DEAF AND DUMB IN THIS CITY. THE WORLD WAS IN CELEBRATION.

I was shipped yesterday with a deaf and dumb and thought of the prophet's words of Isaiah. In that day shall the deaf hear the words of the book, the tongue of the dumb shall sing. Of course these passages are poetical and of spiritual import. Those with whom I met around the table in an apartment on the morning of St. George's Day were physically afflicted and apparently in the case of each, but the ancient prophecy came true.

A SILENT DINNER
There were fifteen of us. I include myself for they would have me as one of them for that holy hour. Five sisters were at one side of the table, eight brothers and two boys the other. Ages ranged from 20 to 40, and intelligence held her lofty throne irrespective of age and physical drawbacks. There were English as well as Canadian but only the initiated in the symbolic manipulation could have discerned this. One in Christ, my faithful interpreter wrote for my behoof.

THE WRITING LESSON
Pencil and bold calligraphy one of the things produced the following in chalk on the blackboard:
Jesus the Way and the Truth and the Life—John xiv 1-14
Golden Text—John xiv 6
Lesson—Truth—Christ is the only way but the sure way to heaven.
Then came the opening prayer. Reverently standing, and with eyes intent, each looked at the reader who with closed eyes and uplifted head, was the vehicle of earnest petition. Not till the Amen was simultaneously articulated was a murmur stirred.

THE WRITING LESSON
Copies of Rev. J. R. Miller's Westminster Intermediate Quarterly were then distributed, and the most comforting passage in Christ's parting address to His Disciples was responsively read. Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you. I will come again. If ye shall ask anything in My name I will do it.

THE WRITING LESSON
The teacher then told with a glow of rapture in his face which all acknowledged by smiles and confirmatory nods of the head that there is a land of pure delight where saints immortal reign. Then he told how the commonest task done for the Lord is radiant with beauty in His sight. Christ's followers here, whatever their drawbacks are sure of the welcome home and immortal compensation.

ASKING QUESTIONS
Another teacher now took charge, and questions were in order. Each and all wanted something explained. Rapid was the finger telepathy, prompt the instructive answer, receptive the mind and thankful the acknowledgment. Then the teacher turned the tables on the questioners, first asked them something easy, then by degrees teased them more and it must be confessed put one or twoasers. As he shook his head at the answers some smiled and neighbors promptly prompted each other. But, O, the gleam of intelligence! shall I say the spiritual comprehension? The flushed cheek, the sparkling eye, the contact of palms, the fervor of the upturned glance and anon, the suppressed sigh and almost articulate motion of the lip.

AN IMPORTANT SCENE
And, methought, did not this quiet scene articulate with God's still, small voice, approximate nearly to the worship the Carpenter told Samaria's erring daughter, "God is a spirit and they that worship must worship Him in spirit and in truth." There were no adventitious aids in this happy worshipping group and as I came away I recalled the many acts of harkening Christ did, and in the bright sunshine re-echoed the words of Twiss's sweet lyre.

As even ere the sun was set
The sick of earth, around thee lay
In what diverse pains they met
O, with what joy they we it away
Thy touch has still its wondrous power
No word from Thee can fruitless fall
Alas, in this solemn blessed hour
And in Thy mercy bow we all. *11th*

The Red Winged Blackbird

The blackbird notes to me
The red wing blackbird
A. J. Miller
The blackbird notes to me
The red wing blackbird
A. J. Miller
The blackbird notes to me
The red wing blackbird
A. J. Miller
The blackbird notes to me
The red wing blackbird
A. J. Miller

A Word to Parents

Yes your little one is being tried. Only God and you know the depth of it, the intensity, look down through the years of stress and foreboding, peering into the future of this darling child of the time when he or she will be the world alone when you no longer provide for and shelter. Are you solicitous about the fate of other children you are doubtful about this one. Upon the centre, the supreme love of a parent. You have not the courage to look upon the time when you will be between the loved one and the life. But dear parent, some day reality will face you.

So the supreme question: What can I do to prepare my one to meet life bravely and You have become so accustomed to thinking of him as one apart from other children, as one who is on a different course should be taken. But the world will see toward the same of him as it does before giving him its bread. The more I can less because of my lack of communication with him. Will do his work better than I, brother or be more trustworthy, he can stand in the world's market.

The best you can do to meet this sad fact is to do your best to help him forth to help contribute to such a the probability of character that are demand everywhere than talent because scarcer. As his entire future do not raise you on the self indulgent line of offences because he is dead. The more help here rather than his hearing brother. The foundation for good character are truth, industry, respect for authority, consideration for the feelings and of others.

You do not need to talk to him these things to teach them to simply have him practice them. That your hearing children know about lying, unkindness, disobedience and indulgence is that you do not of them, do not permit them. As easily teach your deaf child. An intelligent deaf mute once understood that these things were when she entered school at ten years of age as she ever had, and that she also there was a great something above her whom her godly father revered and feared.

Probably, energy, perseverance, distrustful habits, etc., do not do themselves. Here a little, there a little they are woven into the character, right example and practice, and utterly impossible for the teacher to bring these things about without the help of the parent. We wonder how parents know that some millionaires do not allow their children to eat and we read the other day of the one entering a machine shop. They are upon us when he that can do valuable work has no shadow of chance. Take the pains to teach the deaf child self control and self reliance when he is growing.

Let the peculiar love that dwells in the heart of the parent for the child be his courage in holding him just as high a standard in diligent conduct as is required of his hearing brother. *Sherridan's Era*

It is an utterly low view of business which regards it as only a means of getting a living. A man's business is his part of the world's work, his part of his activities which render some possible. He may like it or dislike it, but it is his work and as such requires application, self-denial and discipline. *Pull Mall Gazette*

A Song.

How glad the merry chorus
Last of the soft sweet
The merry chorus
The merry chorus
The merry chorus

PUPILS' LOCALS.

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

The girls are busy making their
new spring costumes
The children all play out of doors
as the weather is fine
We saw the first steamboat, The
Edna Ross, running last Wednesday
A few of the girls have chicken pox,
and we hope they will get better soon.

We are having fine weather. We
mean to make the crops and flowers
grow.

The leaves will come in a few days
and it will be green and bright and
steady.

On the 21st of April, Miss Gibson
took the large girls for a walk to the
country.

The girls seem to be enjoying the
new spring weather and take plenty of
out-door exercise.

Mr. Mathison said that we must not
go to town on Saturdays now as the
scarlet fever is in the city.

The pupils have begun to count the
number of days until the close of school.
The time will pass quickly now.

On the 17th inst. C. Mitchell got
some presents from his brother in
Manitoba and he felt thankful to him.

The robins are hopping around on
the ground looking proud and happy,
and are busily engaged building their
nests.

Miss Alex Coleman, our teacher's
youngest daughter returned home last
Monday from New York for the Sum-
mer months.

We are glad that the robins are
coming from the south. We like to see
them building their nests, but we cannot
hear them sing.

We are beginning to practice base
ball and we are trying to play so well
that we can beat any amateur team in
town this spring.

We are busy here and the days pass
quickly. We are reviewing in order to
be ready for the examination. We
hope we will pass well.

On the 24th of April, Miss Georgina
Fairbairn got a letter from her cousin,
saying that her uncle is very ill in the
hospital in Idaho, U. S.

We hear that Miss Walker goes to
Hamilton on Saturday. Her parents
will be glad to see her. We wish her a
safe journey and pleasant time.

Maggie Eason has just received a
new photo of her youngest sister,
which she was so glad to get, and she
says she will keep it always for her
sake.

On the 20th Mr. McLean, of King-
ston drove to the Institution with Mr.
Mathison. He came to see his friend
Miss Walker, who was gladly surprised
to see him.

We are reviewing now in order to be
ready for the examination which always
takes place before the close of school.
Some of us are nervous, but after it is
over we will be glad.

On the night of the 25th of April
one put an orange into Lillie
Walker's stocking and the next day she
found it and was gladly surprised. She
thought Santa Claus put it there.

How rapidly our school year is slip-
ping by! It does not seem possible that
it is less than two more months till
vacation. We must try to make the most
of our time from now till vacation.

On the afternoon of the 20th ult.,
I had a part of a holiday, and Mr.
Mathison allowed us to play outside.
The boys divided into two teams for
base ball, and one beat the other by 26
to 12.

On the 23rd of April the Methodist
pupils intended to go to the Methodist

church, but they couldn't go on account
of scarlet fever in the city. We hope
we may go there if the disease passes
away.

Mr. J. Howard, of Duluth, Minn., a
graduate of Gallaudet College, paid us a
flying visit last week. He gave us an
address in the chapel and we were all
delighted. He is an educated gentle-
man. He is engaged in banking.

On the 12th ult. Florence Hill was
gladly surprised to see her dear sister
Blanche, who came up to the Institution
in the afternoon. Flossie and she had
a very good chat. She told her that her
dear sister Anne got a silver watch, so
she was proud of it. Flossie wishes
Blanche to come up to see her again.

Two weeks ago, we were told to
learn the meaning of an oath, as we
might be called some day to be a witness
in court. An oath means a solemn
promise to God to tell the truth. If we
swear falsely, it is called perjury and
we may be punished both in this world
and in the next. We should never sign
our name to a paper unless we can read
it and understand it.

On the 13th ult. Rev. J. T. Thomp-
son, of John St. Presbyterian Church,
came up again to meet and talk to the
Presbyterian children. He brought the
Rev. Mr. Ranney, of Marose, with him.
Rev. Mr. Thompson gave the pupils a
talk and then Mr. Ranney addressed
them. He said that he was delighted
to see the pupils and this Institution as
he never had seen them before. Then
he told the following story. Once in
London, England, a gentleman on the
street saw a bootblack who was a
cripple. He pitied the poor boy and
called him to blacken his boots. While
he was coming, another bootblack
rushed in before him and tried to get
the job. The gentleman scolded him
and told him that he ought to be
ashamed to take a job away from a
cripple. The boy said no he did not
want to take a job from him, but all the
other bootblacks had agreed to do the
work for the cripple and give him the
money. The gentleman told him to
blacken his boots and when he was
done blacking, he gave him a shilling,
and told him to divide it with the
cripple, but he said no he would not
divide it with him, but he would give
him all. After this story, Rev. Mr.
Thompson gave each of 51 children a
cake of maple sugar for which we
thanked him. We think he is a good
preacher and we hope he will come and
preach to us again and bring maple
sugar.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent.

At the Sunday morning services held
in the West End Y. M. C. A. we had the
pleasure of a stranger's company who
came in alone and took a seat. One of
our ladies offered her services as his
interpreter in writing of the proceedings
going on, in which he appeared to take
a deep interest. The next day one of
our city papers contained an article
which explains the personal and person
of our friend. The article appears in
another column.

On Friday, the 14th ult., being the
birthday of Mr. and Mrs. George Wel-
derburn's twin children, quite a number
of their friends gathered at their
residence that evening to celebrate the
happy event. All passed off very
pleasantly with refreshments, games,
etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson had an
addition to their family on the 13th
ult. It is a boy. They have our hearty
congratulations.

We had the pleasure of the company
of Mr. J. H. Howard, of Duluth, Minn.,
U. S., last Sunday, at both morning and
afternoon services. He left on Monday
morning for Belleville. We are sorry
his stay was so short but he said he
expected to come again before long.

Mr. H. White is the latest owner of a
new bicycle. We may expect to hear of
some of his exploits later.

We were pleased to hear through
Miss Fraser, of our old friend, Miss
Isabel Ker, who left us some time ago
for Royal-stoke, B. C. She was in excel-
lent health at the time of writing.

Mr. P. Fraser lately had a letter from
our old friend, Mr. Bray. He is in
Chicago, well and hearty, and wished to
be remembered to all his friends.

The Rev. C. F. McIntyre visited the
Methodist children on Friday afternoon
last.

Just Be Glad.

Oh heart! Oh heart, we shouldn't
Worry so!
What we are mused of, ratio we couldn't
Have you know?
We are weary of of weary pain
And of sorrow's driving rain
We can better meet again
If it blow
We have erred in that dark hour
We have known
When the tears fell with the shower
All alone
We're not alone and shower silent
The gracious Master is waiting
Let us together our content
With His own
For we know in every sorrow
Can be said
Something all the way
We have had
Let us fold away our tears
And put by our foolish fears
And through all the coming years
Just be glad!
James Whitcomb Riley

Recollections of an Old Pupil.

MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
OF THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION AT THE
ONTARIO INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF
AND THE CONVENTION NOTES.

BY WM. KAY

Now that Dr. Isaac L. Peet, the last
emeritus Principal of the New York
Institution for the Deaf, is gone, Dr.
Edward M. Gallaudet, the President of
Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C.,
is the only survivor of the committee
that met at the Institution during
October 1873. The others were Mr.
Edward Stone, Principal of the Hartford
Institution (now Mr. Thomas Meln-
tyre, of the Michigan Institution), and
Dr. W. J. Palmer, of the Ontario Insti-
tution. On Friday afternoon Dr. Gal-
laudet addressed the audience in the
chapel in fine style, during which he
said while in Hamilton he missed the
train, so he hired an engine and after
a flying speed of 40 minutes he took
out his watch; he reached Toronto in
time to catch the train for Belleville,
where he arrived at noon that day, then he
offered up a good prayer. On Saturday
as Dr. Peet was strolling along the east
road of the centre lawn, some boys
playing football on their old playground
on the east lawn stopped and approached
him to show off. Beautifully spelled
out that gentleman, laughing as he
pointed around at the front scenery and
the bay, and then told them to go on
playing, so he continued his walk. On
Sunday morning Mr. Stone preached a
sermon from the text "The Lord is
 risen." Mr. McIntyre in the afternoon
explained the Sunday School lesson,
which I am not able to remember, and
Dr. Peet in the evening gave a very
impressive address on the text, "The
Lord will provide," mainly about
Abraham and Isaac, after which, at his
request, Mr. McIntyre prayed while Dr.
Peet interpreted it, then he explained
that God heard the prayer of the hear-
ing and the deaf alike. On Monday
forenoon the officers, pupils and the
visitors had a group photo taken on the
centre lawn, so that the view of the
whole main building would be included.
On that same afternoon in the chapel
at a signal from Mr. Greene, the chief,
the big boys rushed out, going up stairs
for their uniforms first, and then for the
engine. In a few minute they were at
a burning pile on the east lawn and
quickly extinguished the flames, to the
surprise and satisfaction of the visitors,
who witnessed the experiment. They
left for home a day or two later. The
meeting decided that the convention
should be held in the Ontario Institution
during July 15 to 25 the following
year. During February, four months
after the meeting, Mr. Greene chose
three good penmen to do the copying
work on the circulars of invitation,
they were the late Mark Ezell, Fred J.
Wheeler, now of St. Catharines, and the
writer, who sat at the Principal's desk,
now used by the present Supt., Mr.
Mathison in the old office, now the
Bursar's, while the other two were at a
round table in the old reception room,
now the Supt's office, as type-writing
was unknown or in infancy. I may
mention that Mr. Stone's father, also
the Principal of the same school, was
accidentally killed at a railway crossing
in 1871, as I well remember the late Mr.
McGinn with a newspaper explaining to
some senior boys in his sympathetic
manner the terrible accident. As learn-
ed from his old pupil, Mr. Greene, his
sign was the same as the Supt., Mr.
Mathison. —Touch the temple with the
tip of the thumb with the hand clasped
horizontally.
Now as for the convention notes.

Among the visitors was a lady of 76,
Mrs. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, aunt
of the founder of the Hartford School,
and mother of Rev. T. H. and Dr. E. M.
Gallaudet, but she lived only two years
after. On Sunday, Rev. Mr. Gallaudet
assisted at the service in St. Thomas
Church, in Belleville, and performed
the ceremony of christening the oldest
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James McCoy,
now Mrs. Johnson. The boys' sitting
room was used for the exhibition of the
school work, among which were several
splendid pencil drawings by some pupils,
including the writer, while the girls'
room was used as an audience room.

While home in Stratford I received a
copy of the *Canadian Illustrated News*
published in Montreal, from my half-
brother, Robert, now of Winnipeg, Man-
itoba, who then kept a book and jewelry
store in Amherstburg, near Windsor.
It contained the portrait of Dr. Palmer,
the principal, and the Institution the
portraits of officers of the convention,
Rev. Mr. Turner, of Boston, Mass., the
President, Drs. Gallaudet and Peet, Mr.
Hutton, of the Halifax School, and the
other one I cannot remember, also the
views of the audience room, and the
banquet room in Belleville, provided
for by its municipal officers, in honor of
the visitors. Another picture was
William III., King of Holland, father of
the present young Queen, Wilhelmina,
and the view of the silver jubilee proces-
sion in Amsterdam.

Mr. A. W. Mason, of Toronto, received
most of the separate photos of the
visitors, and arranged them in a large
one, the photo of Mrs. Gallaudet in the
centre. I wonder what become of it?
To Mr. and Mrs. Mason, Mr. and Mrs.
Slater — You were present at the con-
vention, could any of you write up the
recollections of the most delightful
proceedings.

There was an excursion to Picton,
where a mammoth picnic was held. I
heard an amusing incident about Mr.
Slater and his then future wife, who
missed the Institution though on the
right road, and asking some one where
the place referred to was, were told they
were a long way past it. It was at
night.

Mr. J. Middlemas, who was the former
engineer of the Institution for 25 years,
took to himself a wife, near Brighton,
during the summer. The love match
was a result of the lady's work at the
Institution.

A Skunk in Toronto.

The two obvious skunk impressed it
self on the household of one of our best
friends the other day. A young son of
the house, his chum and his dog made
the connection. The dog is a cross
between a woolly-haired Poodle and a
horse haired Skye, and resembles a
stout rolling pin propped on clothes
pegs, tarred and feathered. This com-
pany came across a skunk in the bush.
The boys knew a skunk when they saw
it, and made tracks to the tune of
"Remember the Maine." The dog did
not so, it was his first acquaintance and
he made for that skunk very much in
the shape and style of a big gun shot.
For the uninitiated we may state that a
big gun shot is like a solid stove pipe
section with a conical end on it. It is
scarcely essential to say that the dog
took fits, and later, for some critical
moments, two small boys were doing all
they knew how to keep a distracted,
wooly-haired dog at a distance. The
funeral procession home, if wanting in
dignity, was bitter with the tears of the
son of the house over the hopeless rep-
robate, who to put it mildly was ranker
than canned beef in Cuba, a terror to a
scavenger. An elder brother who was
provisionally on hand when the crowd
skinned into the home lawn, prompt-
ly sized up the situation and broomed
Woolly-Hair to the furthest fence. For
the next thirty minutes there was a
mixture of a pail of stiff soap lather, a
broom and a dog. The dog came out at
least alive and was spread on the grass
to dry and aerate. At last account
Woolly-Hair is tied up in the furthest
shed, where a little boy daily investigates
with his nose at a safe distance. We
understand there is hopes of Woolly-
Hair's regeneration. One skunk suffices
an average dog's life time. 'Tis a pity
the average man's haunting iniquity
is not more thus. Later.—Skunk's no
more. Two small boys, a man and a
gun went that way. Two small boys
and Toronto are now happy.—Cox.

The heart may be broken and the soul
remain unshaken.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1899.

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT	NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Armstrong, Jarvis H.	10	10	10	10	Reid, Walter E.	10	7	10	10
Amable, Alva H.	10	10	10	10	Randall, Robert	10	10	10	10
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	10	10	10	Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10	Ronald, Eleanor F.	10	10	10	10
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	5	3	Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	10	10
Bracken, Sarah Maud	7	7	10	10	Rielly, Mary	10	10	10	10
Burch, Francis	10	10	10	10	Roth, Edwin	10	10	10	10
Burke, Edith	10	10	10	10	Smith, Maggie	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	10	Scott, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	10	10	Skellings, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	10	Sager, Mabel Maud	10	10	10	7
Burke, Mabel	10	7	7	7	Sager, Matilda H.	10	10	10	7
Boutin, Beaufort	10	10	10	10	Shulton, John T.	10	10	10	10
Bartley, John S.	10	7	10	10	Scott, Henry Percival	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	7	7	7	Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	10	7
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	10	7	Scrimshaw, James S.	10	10	10	5
Barnard, Fred	10	10	10	10	Smuck, Lloyd Leclaud	10	10	10	10
Billing, William E.	10	7	10	10	Showers, Annie	10	10	10	10
Baragar, George H.	10	10	10	10	Showers, Mary	10	7	10	10
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	7	10	7	Showers, Catherine	10	7	10	10
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	7	7	Simpson, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Bissell, Thomas F.	10	10	10	10	St Louis, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Brackeborough, Robt.	10	7	10	10	Smith, Alfred	10	10	10	10
Brauncombe, F. M.	10	10	10	10	Seissous, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Baragar, Martha	10	10	10	7	Sauve, Telesphore	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	10	Swick, Amos A.	10	10	10	7
Bevo, Richard	10	10	10	10	Thompson, Ethel M.	10	10	10	10
Burke, Elsie	10	7	7	7	Tracy, John M.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Daisy R.	7	10	7	7	Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	10	7
Berthoume, Marilda	10	10	10	7	Thomas, Maud	7	10	10	10
Brown, Florence M.	10	10	7	7	Terrell, Frederick	10	10	10	10
Baker, Fred	10	10	10	10	Tosell, Harold	10	10	7	7
Branier, Eunice	10	10	10	10	Taylor, Joseph F.	10	10	10	10
Burchill, Cora	10	10	10	7	Tudhope, Laura May	10	10	10	10
Chautler, Fanny	10	10	10	10	Teskey, Lulu	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, May A.	10	10	10	10	Vance, James Henry	10	10	10	10
Charbonneau, Leon	10	10	10	7	Ventch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	7
Cornish, William	10	7	7	7	Ventch, James	10	10	10	10
Cartier, Melvin	10	10	10	10	Ventch, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Crowder, Vasco	10	5	7	7	Woods, Alberta May	10	10	10	10
Corrigan, Rose A.	10	10	10	10	Wallace, George R.	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	10	Wilson, Murville P.	10	7	5	6
Cole, Anos Bowers	10	7	10	10	West, Francis A.	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	7	10	10	Wickett, George W.	10	10	10	7
Clonouger, Ida	10	10	10	7	Waters, Marica A.	10	10	10	10
Cyr, Thomas	10	10	10	7	Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Croucher, John	10	10	5	5	Watts, David Henry	10	10	10	7
Cathcart, Cora	10	10	10	7	Webb, Rosy Ann	10	10	10	7
Cone, Benjamin D. C.	10	10	7	7	Walton, Allan	10	7	10	10
Countryman, Harvey B.	10	10	10	10	Wilson, Herbert	10	7	10	7
Carter, Stella Jane	10	10	10	10	Welch, Herbert	10	10	10	10
Clark, Adeline	10	10	10	10	Walter, John T.	10	7	7	7
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	10	7	Watts, Grace	10	10	10	10
Carey, Ferguson	10	10	5	3	Walker, Lillie	10	10	7	7
Crandell, Oliver C.	10	10	10	7	Young, George S.	10	7	10	10
Campbell, Samuel A.	10	10	10	10	Young, Roseta	10	10	10	10
Dewar, Jennie Caroline	10	10	10	7	Yager, Norman	10	10	10	10
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	10	10	Young, Arthur	7	7	7	7
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	7	Young, Clara E.	10	7	7	7
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	10	7	Zimmerman, John C.	10	7	7	7
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	10	10	Zimmerman, Caudace	10	10	10	10
Dixon, Ethel Irene	7	10	10	10					
Dand, Win. T.	10	10	10	7					
Dale, Minnie M.	10	10	7	7					
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	7	10	10					
Duke, Ettie	10	7	7	5					
Duncan, Walter F.	10	10	10	10					
Durno, Archibald	10	7	5	7					
Deary, Joseph	10	10	10	10					
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	10	7					
Elliott, Wilbur	10	7	10	7					
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	10	10					
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	7	10	10					
Evans, Margaret J.	10	7	10	10					
Ersminger, Robert	10	10	7	7					
Ersminger, Mary	10	10	10	7					
Ersminger, Maggie	7	10	10	10					
Fairbairn, Georgina	10	7	10	10					
Forgetto, Harmudas	10	10	10	10					
Frots, Beatrice	10	10	10	10					
Forgetto, Marion	10	10	10	10					
Farnham, Leona	7	10	10	7					
French, Charles	10	10	7	7					
Ford, Charles Ray	10	10	10	10					
Fleming, Daniel W.	10	10	10	7					
Gilleland, Annie M.	10	10	10	10					
Gray, William	10	10	7	5					
Gray, William E.	10	10	10	7					
Gerow, Daniel	10	7	7	7					
Gios, Albert E.	10	7	10	10					
Goots, Sarah	10	10	10	7					
Goots, Eva	10	10	10	7					
Groon, Harry E.	10	10	10	10					
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10					
Gladiator, Isabelle	10	10	10	5					
Gray, Violet	10	7	10	10					
Gelman, Arthur	10	10	10	7					
Greene, Minnie May	10	5	10	10					
Gordon, Daniel	10	10	10	10					
Gunn, Gertrude	10	10	10	10					
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	10	7					
Gibson, Winifred	10	10	10	10					
Gleadow, Norman L.	10	10	10	7					
Gardner, Dalton	7	10	10	10					
Howitt, Felicia	10	10	7	7					
Holt, Gertrude M.	10	10	10	10					
Henault, Charles H.	10	10	10	7					
Harris, Frank E.	10	10	10	10					
Hartwick, Olive	10	7	7	7					
Hill, Florence	10	7	10	10					
Head, Hartley J.	10	7	10	7					
Hammell, Henrietta	10	10	10	10					
Hartwick, James H.	10	10	5	5					
Henault, Honoré	10	7	10	10					
Harper, William	10	10	7	7					
Harris, Carl	10	10	10	10					
Hagen, William	10	10	10	7					
Harper, Marion	7	7	7	7					
Hustwayte, John F.	10	10	10	7					
Hoare, Ethel May	10	10	10	10					
Ireland, Louis Elmer	10	10	10	7					
Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	10	10	10					
Justus, Ida May	7	10	10	7					
James, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	10					
Jones, Samuel	10	10	10	10					
Johnston, Anetta	10	7	10	10					
Jackson, Elroy	10	10	10	10					
Jewell, Eva	7	7	10	10					
King, Joseph	10	7	10	5					
Kirk, John Albert	10	7	10	10					
Kelly, James	10	5	5	5					
Kraemer, Johana	7	10	10	5					
Kennedy, Christy	10	10	7	5					
Lagh, Martha	7	10	10	10					
Lett, Thomas H.	10	10	10	10					
Lougheed, William J. S.	10	10	10	10					
Lyon, Isiah	10	10	10	7					
Labollo, Maximo	10	10	10	10					
Lott, Wm. Putman	10	10	7	7					
Lawson, Albert E.	10	10	7	7					
Lowe, George C.	10	7	10	7					
Little, Grace	10	10	10	10					
Lowry, Charles	10	5	5	7					
Laporte, Leon	10	10	10	10					
Larabie, Albert	10	5	5	5					
Lanell, Cleophas	10	10	10	10					
Love, Joseph F.	10	10	7	5					
Lobsinger, Alexander	10	10	10	7					
Law, Theodore	10	10	10	10					
Langlois, Louis J.	10	10	10	10					
Lawrence, David	10	10	7	7					
Mitchell, Colin	10	10	10	10					
Majors, John Michael	10	10	10	7					
Morton, Robert M.	7	7	7	7					
Mosey, Ellen Loretta	10	10	10	10					
Mason, Lucy Emma	10	10	10	10					
Myers, Mary G.	10	10	10	7					
Moore, George H.	10	7	7	7					
Moore, Rose Ann	10	7	10	10					
Miller, Annie	10	7	10	5					
Moore, Walter B.	10	7	10	7					
Munroe, Mary	10	10	10	5					
Munroe, John	10	10	10	10					
Maitre, James	10	10	10	7					
Moss, Susan Maud	10	10	5	5					
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	10	7					
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	7	7					
McGregor, Maxwell	10	7	7	7					
McCormick, May P.	10	10	10	10					
McCarthy, Eugene	10	7	10	10					
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10					
McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	10					
McGregor, Ruby Violet	7	10	10	7					
McEachern, John	10	5	5	3					
McDougal, Elizabeth									
McCready, Aethia J.	7	10	7	7					
McDonald, Sara	10	10	10	7					
McGuire, Lily	10	10	10	7					
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	10	10					
Noonan, Maggie	10	10	10	10					

Almonte Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS
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 Vice: J. E. Fisher
 Secy: A. W. Mason
 Treas: W. J. Nurse
 Deaf: D. J. McKillop
 Deaf: D. H. Coleman
 Deaf: W. J. Campbell

DEAF ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
 President: H. Mathison
 Vice: Wm. Douglas
 Secy: D. J. McKillop
 Treas: Wm. Nurse

DEAF BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS
 First Eleven: W. Foulkes
 Second Eleven: J. Armstrong
 Hon. Secy First Team: F. F. Harris
 Second: J. Armstrong

DEAF LITERARY SOCIETY
 President: H. Mathison
 Vice: Wm. Nurse
 Secy: D. J. McKillop
 Treas: Wm. Nurse

THE CANADIAN MUTE

MONDAY, MAY 1, 1899

... nature springs to life once more
 The earth is set with sunny a gem
 While the stars at eve look down
 The modest flower looks up to them

Mr. Coleman's Lecture.

Reported by John T. Shilton
 On Saturday evening the 22nd inst. our pupils were entertained by Mr. Coleman with a recital of one of Shakespeare's plays. The subject chosen was, "The Winter's Tale." The plot was a long and interesting one. He lectured so clearly that his auditors grasped the thread of the story. He was followed with ease and all understood it thoroughly. The entertainment was much enjoyed and carried far beyond the allotted time for Saturday evening. In the chapel. Once in the midst of the recital Mr. Coleman was afraid he was losing his audience, and offered to read the story, but he was begged to continue as all were too deeply interested in the ultimate fate of the king's wife, Hermione. The story goes as follows: Leontes, King of Sicily and his beautiful and virtuous wife, Hermione, once lived in the greatest harmony together. So happy was Leontes in the love of this excellent lady that he had no wish ungratified except that he sometimes desired to see again, and to present to his queen, his old companion and schoolfellow, Polixenes, King of Bohemia. They had not met each other but they corresponded often. At last Leontes sent an invitation to Polixenes to come and visit him for some weeks. He accepted the invitation and went to Sicily and stayed with his companion for some weeks. After his long visit, Polixenes was going to depart. Leontes asked him please to stay longer, but he said he couldn't, but Hermione won him over with her gentle words. Suddenly Leontes became jealous as he thought his queen loved Polixenes better than she loved Leontes. So Leontes called a lord of the court, Camillo, and told him that he must poison Polixenes at once. But Camillo had Polixenes to get up at once and they both escaped to Bohemia. When they went away, Leontes was more angry and decided to punish Hermione, and he commanded two lords to put Hermione into prison. After a short time, a little daughter was born to her, and the poor lady received much comfort from the sight of her pretty baby. Hermione had a kind friend, Paulina, the wife of a Sicilian lord, who went to prison to see how Hermione was. The Queen showed her pretty infant to Paulina. The latter told her that she could let her bring it to the king to break his hard heart. Hermione agreed with her. She dressed the infant with new clothes and jewels. Then Paulina took the now-born infant to the court

and told the king that the Queen was as innocent as the new-born infant. The king commanded her husband Antigonus to take her out of the court and she put the baby at the feet of the king and went away. Again he commanded Antigonus to take the infant to the great forest in Bohemia and leave it in the forest. The next day he went away with the infant. The ship arrived safely and he went into the large forest and put the infant on the ground under the bushes and wrote the name of "Perdita." After a few hours an old shepherd found it and brought it home. When Hermione heard that her babe was sent away she fainted and in a little while the king was informed that she was dead. The king repented of his unkindness to her. The old shepherd and his wife kept the child so carefully that when she was grown up, she was a very pretty lady. One day the son of Polixenes, Florizel went out hunting in the forest and he saw Perdita near the house and he fell in love with her. He often went to see Perdita. The absence of Florizel alarmed the king. He sent out a detective to find out where Florizel went. He found out his visits to Perdita and reported to the king, and Polixenes was angry and he and Camillo went to the place where Perdita lived and they saw Florizel talking with Perdita. Suddenly he told him to depart from Perdita and go home. But Camillo took Florizel, Perdita and an old shepherd to Sicily to his old master, King Leontes. Leontes recognized Camillo and forgave him. The old shepherd told the king that Perdita was his lost daughter. Paulina invited all to go to her home to see the statue of Hermione and they went to the room where the statue was. Leontes gazed at the statue a long time. At last the statue walked quietly towards the king and blessed him. He found that she was his living wife and he was glad. The queen had not died when she fainted but was hidden away by Paulina to protect her from her husband's anger. Afterwards Florizel and Perdita were married with pomp and honor. At the close of the story Miss Gilleland proposed to the pupils a vote of thanks to Mr. Coleman for his interesting lecture which was heartily voted by all.

The boys not belonging to the shops are kept busy after school hours in cleaning up and keeping the surroundings of the school neat. A large party have been busy on the front lawn for several afternoons with lawn mowers and rakes and an improved appearance is the result. A good rain would give everything a fine start.

Mr. Jay Cooke Howard of the firm of Julius D. Howard & Co. bankers of Duluth was a welcome visitor at the Institution for a few days last week. Mr. Howard is a semi-mute, and a graduate of Gallaudet College. He is a gentleman of superior culture and intelligence and a good illustration of what a progressive and energetic young man can accomplish in spite of deafness. He is travelling in the interests of his banking business and incidentally calling on old acquaintances and college mates, of whom Mr. Madden was one of the most esteemed. Mr. Howard is a very graphic sign-maker and on two afternoons he delighted the pupils in the chapel with some amusing anecdotes, to each of which was appended a useful moral. We were all much pleased to meet Mr. Howard and hope he will come again and remain longer. He left on the 26th inst. for Boston. Previous to coming here Mr. Howard had a very sad experience. While in London, Ontario he was the guest of Mr. Cowan. On the morning of his departure from that city, when all ready to leave the house, he bethought himself of having forgotten to say good-bye to Mr. Cowan, Sr. He made his way with the son of the latter to the old gentleman's room and were shocked to find him sitting in his bed dead, death appeared to have occurred almost at the instant of entrance.

HOME NEWS
 LOCAL REPORTS

We have no further use for the storm windows or porches at present so they have been taken down and put away.

Only one month remains till examination time and we hope every pupil will employ these few precious days to the best possible advantage.

Our lawn is assuming the beautiful verdure of spring and the lawn mower and the rake now afford healthful recreation to a number of the boys.

The bicycle fever which attacked our staff last year seems to have run its course and the reaction has set in. Two of our lady teachers have sold their wheels and the others are exhibiting considerably less enthusiasm than formerly.

When tools are all dead the frequent records of death on the railway track will vanish from Institution papers, not before, but there is a possibility of the number being much lowered when the new single track railways are introduced. Speed the day.

Thomas Green of the carpenter's shop, has on exhibition one of the most picture frames that we have seen worked by hand from plain wood. The whole of the work was done with his jack knife and saw. All who saw it complimented him on his ingenuity.

Judging from the big catches we have seen taken this last week, fishing is going to be good in the bay this season. A couple of our young lady teachers took an idea to fish the other afternoon but they seemed to have very poor luck as between them they only angled one wretched little perch.

The teachers were much interested in a large number of photographic views of Duluth exhibited by Mr. Howard during his brief stay here. The architecture of the schools and other public buildings was very fine and were specially admired. To take a good look through the views was almost as good as a personal visit to the city.

Mr. Shane was an astonished man the other evening as he went the watch man's rounds and never heard the like before. Words loud, stern and commanding cut the stillness of the night and he thought that a big row was in progress behind the closed doors. But no it was only one of our folks training his pup for dictionary purposes.

The boys played their first game of Fox and Hounds a couple of weeks ago. They started well but it changed to a fizzle as the roads and fields were ankle deep in mud and the foxes, Charbonneau and Dubois, were much too smart to be caught. They doubled back and arrived home while the chasers were still floundering around in the mud. The boys promise to make it interesting for the chase the next time they go.

Our barn yard has lately been having more visitors than is agreeable to those in charge. The cause of the influx is a fine little colt that was foaled up there being the first we ever had. Morning noon and night as soon as the boys are released there is a rush to see how the little creature is getting on, but the mother decidedly objects to visitors and keeps them at a distance. Mr. Moore hopes to make a fine carriage horse of it in time.

Mr. Mathison lately received a letter from a boy who was recently returned to his parent's care, because he began to fancy that he knew it all and acted in a manner to the officers not conducive to good discipline. We are glad to know he deeply regrets his conduct and would act different under the same circumstances. This should be a warning to our boys to be guarded in their conduct and value properly the privileges they enjoy. Regrets like this come too late.

Only a little more than a month and the examinations will begin. The faithful pupils since school opened need not fear the result even if they do not stand so high as they hoped, yet they will have the consciousness that they did the best they could, and their teachers know and will give credit. But they must not relax their efforts much can be done during the next few weeks by hard work and when it is all over they will the better enjoy the vacation at home, conscious of duty well performed.

All arrangements had been made with the Rev. Mr. Watch, of the West Belleville Methodist Church, for our pupils to attend morning service there on Sunday the 23rd ult. Mr. Watch had kindly prepared a suitable service for children and Mr. Stewart had arranged to act as interpreter, but owing to the spread of scarlet fever in the city it was thought best for our pupils to put off their visit for a time, much to their evident disappointment when it was announced to them.

On a recent afternoon Mr. Mathison informed the pupils that owing to sickness in the city he was sorry to cut down their liberty for a time and pupils must stay away from the city for the present. It had also come to his notice that several of the boys had been to the railway track, this he emphatically forbade them to do again. Of all places the railway track should be shunned by the deaf. As the warm weather was coming on he knew that the cool waters of the bay would be tempting for a swim, but here again he must say no, he did not want any drowning accidents and pupils must not go down there without permission. We are sure parents of pupils will all agree that the rules are for the children's good.

PERSONALITIES.

When the Town Council of Barrie took over the Electric plant of that town, they retained the services of Urson Johnson, one of our pupils, as he is a good steady workman.

Mr. V. Morse has steady employment at Messrs. White & Sons machine and engine works, at London, and is doing very well. His special work is the "Challenge" threshing machine.

Miss Mathison arrived safe in Winnipeg and enjoyed her trip very much. She at once assumed her temporary duties at the Institution as teacher of articulation where she will remain till vacation.

Mr. Alfred Cowan of London, has our sincere sympathy and that of all his old schoolmates, in the death a few days ago of his esteemed father, Mr. James Cowan, ex-mayor of London. The old gentleman's death was very sudden. He died while sitting up in his bed apparently without any premonitions and without a struggle.

Mr. A. McLean, of the Rockwood Hospital, Kingston, called at the Institution for a few minutes on Thursday of last week to see Miss Walker and the Superintendent's family. It was altogether too short a stay but he promised to come again in the near future and bring his estimable wife with him and remain a week or so. They will both be more than welcome guests.

Parents of children, or any of our friends, who come to Belleville, to visit the Institution, by railway, are advised when they arrive at the station to ask for Mr. Bourgoyne, the cabman. His charges are reasonable and no one will be imposed upon. A number of people who have come here recently have had to pay an excessive cab rate. By asking for Mr. Bourgoyne this may be avoided. He meets all the trains, night or day, and is very obliging.

Mrs. McGregor, of Almonte, arrived on an unexpected visit last week. She is this way on a business trip and called to see her little girl. The care of a growing family has kept her tied to her home for a great many years, now they are growing up able to shift for themselves and be an assistance to her, she thinks it time to hand some of the care and responsibility of the home over to them and enjoy herself a little. So she has left her daughter in charge and come west.

A pleasant event took place on Wednesday last at the home of Mr. William Nurse, being the marriage of his sister, Miss Lizzie Nurse, to Mr. John Cassidy, of Rossmore. Only the immediate friends of the bride and groom were present. Both Mr. and Mrs. Cassidy are highly esteemed throughout Prince Edward County. Mrs. Cassidy has many warm friends among the deaf, who will unite in best wishes for her future happiness and prosperity.

Great ambition is the passion of a great character. He who is endowed with it may perform either very great or very bad actions, all depends upon the principles which direct him.

To Rudyard Kipling.

Kipling, we bow to you in a strain
Back to the world of contentment.

What a Boy Did.

The Duke of Argyll, walking in his
garden one day, saw a Latin copy of a
great work on mathematics lying on
the grass, and thinking that it had been
brought from his library, called some-

"It belongs to me, your Grace," said
the gardener's son, stepping up.
"You!" cried the duke. "Do you
understand geometry and Latin?"

They are in fact, the ladder to every
science. But how many boys are con-
tented to waste their time in the first two
or three rounds, without pluck or per-

In a number of states the position of
superintendent of the state institute for
the deaf is looked upon by a large number
of people as a kind of a sinecure office,

Joe's Sermon.

Joe was an old fisherman, who lived
on an island off the Southern coast
where he served as a guide and man of
all-work to summer visitors.

Joe, however, walked quietly about in
his clean homespun suit, manifesting
little surprise and less admiration.

"Now, Joe," said one of the boys,
nettled by his calmness, "tell me can
daddy what you think of New York. Isn't
it grand?"

"Oh, certainly. But wouldn't you
like to give up drudgery and live as New
Yorkers do?"

"No," said Joe; thoughtfully, "Taint
as easy livin' here. Our uncle sets in
his bank all day, an' your father in
court, an' I set in my boat. They fish
for men an' I fish for mackerel. They
hev to study an' fret to catch their fish.
I don't."

"Well," said the boy, discomfited,
"would not you like your wife to live in
a house like this?" glancing around the
stately rooms filled with costly draperies
and bric-a-brac.

"No," said Joe, laughing. "Jane
scrubs our two rooms an' cleans them
up, an' then she sets an' rests, or has
some fun. She'd never finish keepin'
this house tidy."

"Oh, my mother has plenty of servants
to do that."

"Yes. An' she told me they was a
unbearable weight an' a worry on her."

"But we see people," urged the lad,
"and have music and gaiety, and many
things to see."

"We have company, too; we ain't
buried! The neighbors come an' set
round ovenin's, an' tell stories an' sing.
I reckon we enjoy ourselves as much as
you do at your big dinners."

There was a short silence.

"We've got friends, like you," Joe
went on, gravely, "an' our families. It's
the same thing in the long run. Your
preacher in that gilt pulpit said pretty
much the same words as old Parson
Martin does. An' when we die, we rest
just as quiet under the grass as under
them thousand dollar money-mints you
showed me."

"I'm glad I've seen it all," he added,
smiling, "an' it was kind in you to show
me. But it don't seem to make such a
difference between you an' me as I
thought it would. Inside we're pretty
much alike."

"That's a pretty good sermon you've
preached to me," the lad said, laughing.

"I wasn't aweer I was preaching, Joe
said, anxiously. — Youth's Companion.

A Dog with his Teeth Filled.

Rex is a dog. This is the story. His
owner is a dentist, and doubtless that
is the reason that Rex behaved so
beautifully when his teeth were filled.
His owner was playing with him one day
and discovered that Rex's teeth were
not in good condition. He knew that
if Rex was to be a sound, healthy dog
he must have teeth that were strong
and capable of doing their work. What
was to be done? Those teeth must be
attended to. At last Rex's owner
thought of a way. He put Rex in his
operating chair and taught him to sit
in it with his head lying back and his
mouth open, with a twisted towel in it.
It took six weeks to do this, but at the
end of that time Rex understood what
he was expected to do when he got into
that chair. The easiest tooth to fill was
filled first. Rex was perfectly quiet,
and seemed to understand that his
master was doing something for his
good. Each day one tooth was filled,
until now Rex has six teeth filled with
gold.

So intelligent a dog, of course, is of
use. He brings his master the daily
papers, carries clothes to the laundry,
and brings back the empty bag. When
he is hungry he brings his dinner-pail
to his master, and puts it back in its
place after he has eaten his dinner. —
Louis Star Weekly.

Peace is the first of necessities, and
the first of glories.

The Dumb Shall Speak.

I cannot speak and the deaf shall hear
by the brighter days to come
When the voice shall pass through the reeds and
the waters of life
To the stony and happier home

And the dumb shall speak and the deaf shall hear
by the brighter days to come
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A Little Boy's Bravery.

I heard a good English clergyman
preach, not long ago, and he told an
anecdote which may be useful to boys
and girls in this country. He was urg-

He said when he was a little fellow,
ten years old, he was sent away to the
great school at Eton, where there were
600 boys. His mother talked to him very
seriously before he left, and asked him
to promise her never to neglect to say
his prayers on his knees at night no
matter what the surroundings might be.
And he gave her the promise.

The first night after his arrival at
school he found himself in a great
"dormitory" with thirty other boys,
most of them rough, coarse fellows.
His heart died within him, and the
tempter whispered in his ear, "You will
have a hard time here if you try to
pray on your knees; it will be just as
well to say your prayers in bed." But
he had given his promise to his mother,
and he would not break it, so he knelt
down by his little bed and then the
boys began to "guy" him. They throw
boots at his head, gathered round him,
jeered and shouted, pulled him about,
but they did not pull him off his knees.

A teacher hearing the uproar came in,
and saw the kneeling figure and the
tumultuous boys tormenting him. He
reported the matter to the head master,
and the next morning an order was
issued that every boy must kneel in
silence by his bed for five minutes every
night. Whether these boys said their
prayers or not, they were obliged there-

after to at least show outward respect to
the religious convictions of another little
boy, and to give any who know their duty,
but had not the courage to do it, the
opportunity to say their prayers in peace.
This is what one little boy's adherence
to right and duty accomplished. — Bran-

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GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:

Senior High School. From 9 a. m. to 12 m.
From 1:30 p. m. to 4 p. m. Drawing,
Music on Tuesday and Thursday
each week.
OTHER FANCY WORK CLASSES ON MON-
DAY afternoon of each week from 4:30 to 6:30 p. m.
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 9 p. m. for junior high
pupils and from 7 to 9 for junior high

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 p. m. to 4 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY. Primary pupils at 10 a. m.
Senior pupils at 11 a. m. General at 11:30 a. m.
Immediately after which the
Class will assemble.

Each school day the pupils are in
charge of the Chapel at 8:30 a. m., and the
and afterwards dismiss their school
may reach their respective schools
later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon
to check the pupils will again assemble
after prayer will be dismissed in a
orderly manner.

RECTORIAL VISITING CLERGYMEN. Rev. C.
Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Larrabee,
Rev. J. J. Thompson, M. A. (Presbyterian),
Rev. Chas. E. McIntyre, (Methodist),
H. Cowart, (Baptist), Rev. M. W.
Presbyterian, Rev. Father Connelly,
C. W. Welch, Rev. J. J. Rice, Rev. N. H.

DANCE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 4:30 p. m.
National Series of Sunday School by
Miss ANNIE MATHEON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOES AND CARPENTRY.
Hours from 7:30 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. and from 7:30
to 9:30 p. m. for pupils who attend school.
Those who do not attend school, and
from 1:30 to 3:30 p. m. each working day
except Saturday, when the office and
will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a. m.
to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 3:30 p. m.
those who do not attend school, and
from 3:30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing
on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, Shoes and Carpentry
room to be left each day when work is
in a clean and tidy condition.

Persons are not to be excused from
various Classes or Industrial Departments
except on account of sickness, without per-
mission of the Superintendent.

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

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of
visiting the Institution, will be made welcome
any school day. No visitors are allowed
Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except
the regular chapel exercises at 8:30 a. m.
on Saturday afternoons. The best time for
an ordinary school day is as soon after
in the afternoon as possible, as the classes
are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents
with them to the Institution, they are
advised not to linger and prolong
taking with their children. It only
discomfort for all concerned, particularly
the parent. The child will be tenderly
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 oppor-
tunity of seeing the general work of the
school. We cannot furnish lodging or mess-
or entertain guests at the Institution.
accommodation may be had in the city at the
Quinto Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's, and
American and Dominion Hotels at moderate
rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all direc-
tions concerning clothing and management
of their children to the Superintendent.
correspondence will be allowed between
parents and employees under any circum-
stances without special permission upon
each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters
or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or
guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS
FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY
ARE WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will
be required to write home every three weeks.
letters will be written by the teachers for the
little ones who cannot write, stating, as nearly
as possible, their wishes.

No medical preparations that have been
used at home, or prescribed by family phy-
sicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils
except with the consent and direction of the
Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned
against Quack Doctors who advertise their
cures and appliances for the cure of deaf-
ness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are frauds
and only want money for which they give
no return. Consult well known medical
practitioners in cases of adventurous deaf-
ness and be guided by their counsel and
advice.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION.
WEST 4:15 a. m., 1:20 p. m., 6:00 p. m., 11:15 p. m.
EAST 5:30 p. m., 2:00 p. m.
MILWAUKEE AND PETERBORO BRANCH 5:30 a. m.;
12:10 a. m., 5:35 p. m., 8:30 p. m.

Uneducated Deaf Children.

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

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows:
Every Sunday.
West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and
Dovercourt Road, at 11 a. m.
And Y. M. C. A. Hall, cor. Yonge and McGill
Streets, at 10 a. m.
General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall,
Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College
Street, at 3 p. m. Leaders Messrs. Nasmith,
Hinglen and others.
BIBLE CLASS Every Wednesday evening at 8
o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street,
and cor. Queen Street and Dovercourt Road.
Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable.
Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in
Toronto, 1 Major Street.

Institution for the Blind.

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