



# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. III.,

BELLEVILLE, JANUARY 1, 1895.

NO. 14.

## INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO  
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:  
THE HON. J. M. GIBSON.

Government Inspector:  
DR. T. F. CHAMBERLAIN.

### Officers of the Institution:

J. MATHISON, M. A. *Superintendent.*  
A. MATHISON *Bursar.*  
J. F. FAKINS, M. D. *Physician.*  
MISS ISABEL WALKER *Matron.*

### Teachers:

ED. H. COLLEMAN, M. A. *Head Teacher.*  
J. DENNY  
JAMES C. BARRIS, B. A.  
D. J. MCNEILLOP.  
W. J. CAMPBELL.  
GEO. J. SEWANT  
MISS J. G. TERNILL  
MISS N. TEMPLETON.  
MISS M. M. OSTRON.  
MISS MARY HULL.  
MISS FLORENCE MAYRRE.  
MISS SYLVIA L. HALL.  
MISS ADA JAMPA *Monitor.*

MISS MARY HULL, *Teacher of Fancy Work.*

MISS EDITH M. YARWOOD, *Teacher of Drawing.*

MISS I. N. MITCHELL. JOHN T. BURNS,  
*Chief and Typewriter Instructor of Printing.*

WM. DOUGLASS, FRANK FLYNN  
*Shoemaker & Sewing Supervisor Master Carpenter*

G. O. KEITH, WM. NURSE,  
*Superintendent of Boys Master Shoemaker*

MISS A. GALLAGHER, D. CUNNINGHAM,  
*Instructor of Sewing Master Baker*

J. MIDDLEMAAN, THOMAS WILLS,  
*Engineer Carpenter*

MICHAEL O. SPANA, *Farmer*

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

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

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of \$20 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged for board 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 all ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

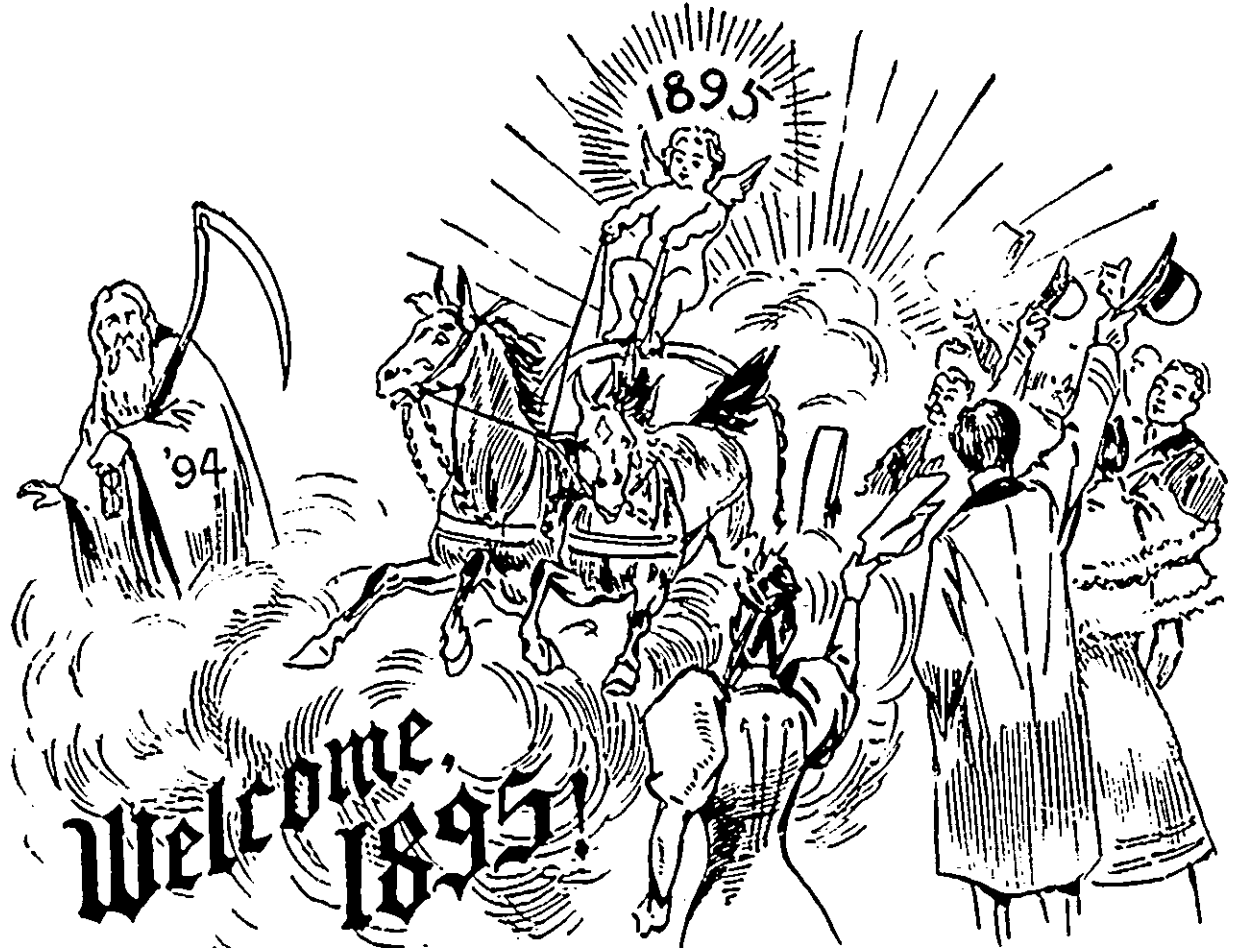
It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

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

R. MATHISON,  
*Superintendent*

### INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away if put in box in office door will be sent to city post office at noon and 2 1/2 p.m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one unless the same is in the locked bag.



### The News-Boy's Dream of the New Year.

BY RAYD RYMOUR MULLAN

Under the bare brown rafters,  
In his garret bed he lay,  
And dreamed of the bright hereafter,  
And the merry morn of May

The snow flakes slowly sifted  
In through each crack and seam,  
But only the sunshine drifted  
Into the news-boy's dream.

For he dreamed of the brave to-morrow,  
His eager eyes should see,  
When battling with wants and sorrows  
He felt himself a man.

He felt his heart grow colder  
For the struggle and the strife,  
When should he joined to shoulder  
In the battle-field of life.

And instead of the bare brown rafters,  
And the snow flakes sifting in,  
He saw in the glad hereafter  
The home his hands should win.

The flowers that grew in its shadow,  
And the trees that drooped above,  
The low line in the meadow  
And the coo of the morning dove.

And dearer and more tender  
He saw his mother there,  
As she knelt in the sunset splendour  
To say the evening prayer.

His face the sun had burned it,  
And his hands were rough and hard,  
But home, he had fairly earned it,  
And this was his reward!

The morning stars faint glimmer  
Stole into the garret forlorn,  
And touched the face of the dreamer  
With the light of a hope new-born.

Oh, ring harmonious voices,  
Of New Year's welcoming bells!  
For the very air rejoices  
Through all its sounding cells!

I greet ye! oh friends and neighbors  
The smith and the artisan  
I share in your honest labors  
A Canadian working man.

To wield the axe or the hammer,  
To till the yielding soil  
Enroll me under your banner,  
Oh! Brotherhood of soil!

Ring, bells of the brave to-morrow!  
And bring the time more near  
Bring out the wants and the sorrows,  
Ring in the glad New Year!

Rockwood Asylum, Kingston, Ont.



### His Dead Child.

In five cities of California and in three on the Atlantic seaboard homes have been established for abandoned women, where they are protected until an honest means of earning their livelihood is provided for them, and where every effort is made to bring them back to a good, womanly life. Each of these homes is called by the same name.

It is the name of a child who died many years ago. She was the only daughter of a wealthy merchant—a little girl four years old. Her mother was dead. She was the hope and pleasure of the lonely man's life.

When, one day, after a few hours' illness, the physician told him that she was dying, he was stunned.

In his agony he faced God,—as Job did,—asking the reason or justice of this thing. If there was a merciful Father in heaven, why should he take his child from him? She was so good, so loving! She could not fail to be a noble woman,—if she could live,—helpful and dear to many a soul.

Why should she be taken now to be laid away in the grave? Of what use could she be to the world or to God there?

He stood looking down at her, as some of us have looked at our dearest when they were approaching death, thinking that the blow was merciless and unjust.

The child smiled. "Sing for me, papa," she said feebly.

He took her in his arms, as he had done so many nights, and rocked her, trying to sing an old hymn she loved about a beautiful shore where they should meet by and by.

She did not speak when he stopped. She would never speak to him again unless he found her on that shore. Was there any such place?

He did not know.  
He went to his work after that, a silent, almost hopeless man, doing what good he could, because, if she had lived, she

would have done it; she would have been generous and kind.

One night, on the street of a great city, he met a wretched, drunken young girl, and always thinking of that other girl, how sincere and pure her life would have been, he stopped to reason with this one, to urge her to reform. She jeered at him. At last he turned away with the words of Christ, "Go and sin no more."

"Go!" she cried, with a sudden change in her tone. "Go? Where can I go?"

The words followed him for days. Where could she go? Who would take her in, or have pity on her?

There was no refuge or pity for her or her kind in all the homes of that city.

He founded a home for these women in that town, then in another, and in another, urged by the tender memories of his little daughter. Thinking that could she know, on that shore of a happier world, what he had done, she would rejoice in his work, he called them by her name.

"If she had lived," he said, "I should have been so happy in her that I never should have thought of these poor women"—the wrecks of society whom no one heeds.

In an old graveyard on Cape Cod is a stone with this inscription:

"Here lies Mary H., who having finished the work God gave her to do in this world, died, aged one year."

No life in God's just universe is in vain. No sharp thrust of the great surgeon's knife reaches our hearts that is not meant to bring healing and health.—*Youth's Companion.*

It does not cost half as much to clean a street as to keep it dirty.

Women will take advantage of an opportunity, a man will take the opportunity.

Man is not the creature, but the architect of circumstances. It is a character that builds an existence out of circumstances. From the same material one man builds palaces, another hovels. Bricks and mortar are bricks and mortar until the builder makes them something else.



# 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 type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

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

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

### SUBSCRIPTION.

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance.

### ADVERTISING.

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

ROY V. BOWRELL, 105 Times Building, New York, is our agent for United States advertising.

Address all communications and subscriptions to

**THE CANADIAN MUTE,**  
BELLEVILLE,  
ONTARIO.



TUESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1895.

### TO OUR READERS.

We wish all our readers  
"A Happy New Year."

### A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

When this number of the MUTE reaches our readers the year 1894 will have gone by, and we will have crossed the threshold of the new year, 1895; and to one and all we convey our sincere wishes that this may be a happy and prosperous year.

How short a time it seems since we greeted the coming of 1894! It is almost inconceivable that twelve months have passed since then. Very truly the poet spoke:

"Make haste, O man, to live,  
For thou so soon must die;  
Time hurries past thee like the breeze,  
How swift its moments fly!"

We indeed do need to make haste to live if ever we are to accomplish much.

The year that has just ended has brought varied experiences to different persons. To some it has been a year of almost unalloyed pleasure; to others it has brought much of trouble and sorrow; while the majority have kept the even tenor of their way with no special sorrows and no marked reasons for rejoicing. To all, however, it has brought an experience that can and should be utilized for our future advantage.

And what of the new year? Before us it lies as a clean, unsullied page on which we shall from moment to moment inscribe—what? Just what we will—pure thoughts, kind words, noble deeds, a record of duty well done, of time wisely used, of opportunities well employed; or with the blots and blurs of sin and indolence and neglect—a dark, black record, which, once written can never be erased. How carefully, then, should we watch the lips and heart, lest words shall be spoken or thoughts harbored which we shall forever regret.

Yet once again the MUTE wishes its

readers a very Happy New Year, and in doing so we can best express our regrets for past errors and our hopes for the future in those beautiful words of Tennyson, which, old and familiar though they be, are yet ever new and inspiring, and will bear repeating a thousand times.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,  
The flying cloud, the frosty light,  
The year is dying in the night,  
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die

Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow,  
The year is going, let him go,  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
For those that here we see no more,  
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
Ring in redress for all mankind

Ring out a slowly dying cause,  
And ancient forms of party strife,  
Ring in the noble moods of life,  
With sweeter manners, purer life.

Ring out the want the care, the sin,  
The faithless coldness of the times,  
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,  
But ring the fuller minstrel in

Ring out false pride in place and blood,  
The civic slander and the spite,  
Ring in the love of truth and right,  
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease,  
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold,  
Ring out the thousand wars of old,  
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,  
The larger heart, the kinder hand,  
Ring out the darkness of the land,  
Ring in the Christ that is to be

### Manual Alphabet for Hearing Persons.

Time and again the suggestion has been made that the manual alphabet be incorporated in one of the books used by each class in the public schools, and that each pupil be required to learn it. The idea is a good one and it is to be hoped that it will be carried into effect. In almost every community there are to be found one or more deaf persons who in the past have been almost ostracized from their fellow-men, though living right among them, because there was no common medium of communication. Thanks to this and other similar Institutions, of course deaf-mutes can now converse with others in writing; but when people meet on the street and under many other circumstances it is very awkward to have to resort to the writing pad. But the manual alphabet can be used in any place and under almost any conceivable circumstance. The government of this province have erected and continue to maintain this Institution at a very considerable expense. They thereby acknowledge that the deaf-mutes of Ontario are entitled to the same educational advantages as hearing children, so that they also can enjoy the privileges and assume the responsibility of intelligent citizenship. One of the chief objects of an ordinary education is to enable people to communicate with each other so that they may enter upon business and social relations each with the other. A uniform, complete and consistent educational system, therefore, requires that an easy and convenient medium of communication between mutes and hearing people should be provided. This we have at hand in the manual alphabet. This can be learned by any intelligent child in a few hours, and a few minutes practice each day will render each one sufficiently expert in its use for all practical purposes. Surely the deaf mutes have a right to ask that after the government have gone to so much trouble and expense to provide them with an education, they should go one step further and place the deaf in close contact with their fellow-citizens by compelling the universal acquisition of this simple, easily learned and always convenient method of inter-communication. The time spent in learning this alphabet, and in acquiring a fair degree of dexterity in its use, is well spent, even leaving deaf-mutes out of the question entirely. There are occasions in nearly everyone's life when the knowledge of a manual alphabet

would be very advantageous; while the suppleness of the fingers that would result from its use, and the quickness of perception that reading the fingers produces are in themselves of very great benefit to the child or adult who learns and uses this alphabet. In view, then, of the good effect on hearing children of the acquisition and use of this method of communication, and also of its very frequent practical use, it is to be hoped that in the very near future every child will be compelled to learn it, since it can be done without any expense, and with practically no trouble or waste of time.

The Belleville Sun, in its fine edition of Saturday the 22nd ult., had a lengthy and appreciative description of this Institution, and the work being done here received some very warm eulogiums. We are always glad to see such articles, not for the praise bestowed, which, however, we modestly appreciate, but because they make the Institution more widely known and may be the means of securing the blessings of an education here for some other deaf-mute who otherwise would grow up in ignorance and dependence. We express our warm thanks to the Sun for its well written and kindly worded sketch. We would further suggest that if every newspaper in Ontario would devote a column or two to an explanation of the objects of this Institution, they might thereby confer an invaluable boon on some deaf-mute who may still be ignorant of the great blessings that here await them without money and without price. This would be a truly philanthropic work.

The long looked for Proceedings of the National Association of the Deaf, convened in Chicago in 1893, has at last appeared. It is full of interesting matter pertinent to the deaf, not only of our own country, but from other parts of the world also. A quot perusal of it over one's own fire side, will give much valuable information. Our old friend, Mr. Bray, is down with a review of the Royal Commission on the Deaf of Great Britain—its work and results. He gives the English system some hard knocks, and members of the Commission, with one or two exceptions, will feel the reverse of complimented should it over reach their eyes.

Many years ago the late Mr. Ashloy wrote that "the most successful teachers of the deaf make all other subjects taught subservient to that of language." Every year's experience emphasizes the truth of this dictum. The great object kept in view in this Institution is to furnish the pupils with as good a command as possible of every-day English. Many other subjects are of course taught, but they are taught in such a way as to make each lesson a language lesson.

Will people ever get out of the notion of whipping? Do you ever whip the children? Whip a child? Why, no, why should we whip a child, any more than we would whip a horse? Well, how do you punish? Well, we train the children so they don't expect or need punishment. If in the course of training a child is stubborn, we simply let him stay in bed and meditate, until he is anxious to conduct himself properly. Impudent children soon become polite, dirty children soon are willing to be clean, lazy children get industrious, "sick" children soon become well, disobedient children soon become obedient, all by remaining in bed, with the bright sun shining in at the windows, and the good dinner or supper passing by without them. No, good people, your boys and girls shall behave well and be orderly, but we won't promise you to whip them.—Nebraska Journal.

### The Holiday Time

Christmas has come and Christmas has gone again, leaving behind not only many pleasant memories of a happy day but also more tangible mementoes in the form of useful and valuable presents. For many weeks before, this day had been eagerly looked forward to by the boys and girls of this Institution and it had been the all absorbing topic of conversation; and many had been the fond anticipations cherished of longed for gifts—anticipations which, in most cases, we are glad to know were realized. For many days before Christmas, boxes and parcels of all sizes and shapes, and of apparently endless variety of contents, kept arriving by every mail and express until, the evening before, over two hundred were safely laid away awaiting the eager recipients on the morrow.

On Monday afternoon the classes were dismissed an hour earlier than on other days, and when the pupils had assembled in the chapel the Superintendent addressed them, explaining the programme for the next day, and wishing one and all a very Merry Christmas. Short and felicitous addresses were also made by several of the teachers.

Christmas day came, beautifully clear and pleasant; bright and early the boys and girls were out of bed ready for the day's festivities. After breakfast there was a couple of hours of waiting, and many devices were resorted to, to while away the slow dragging moments. At half-past nine the pupils all assembled in the chapel, where Mr. Denys gave them a very interesting talk about the significance of the day and the spirit in which it should be observed. It is no easy task to interest for half an hour nearly three hundred boys and girls who were eager to explore the mysteries of the great stacks of boxes and bundles awaiting them in the adjoining room, but this difficult feat Mr. Denys performed most admirably.

Shortly after ten o'clock the signal for signal was given, and then they flocked into the girls' sitting room as bright, eager and happy a lot of boys and girls as could be found anywhere in the land. In the centre of this room a platform had been erected, on which all the presents were piled. Mr. Matheson and some other officers and teachers mounted the platform, and after a short address by the Superintendent, the distribution began. At this point of course the excitement had become intense, but nevertheless it was an orderly and good natured, if somewhat demonstrative, crowd that filled the room. First of all the books were presented every pupil receiving one.

After this, the presents sent by the pupils' parents and friends were handed out. They were grasped with eager expectancy and most of the pupils took them to their rooms, where they were opened. Some of the smaller ones, however, could not wait, but opened them at once and began without delay to devour the good things contained therein. At the usual hour dinner was served, the tables being loaded with turkeys and other Christmas cheer. The afternoon was spent in admiring the presents and in such other ways as pleased each one, and in the evening there was a party in the dining room. Here for over an hour games of various kinds were indulged in, a considerable number of teachers and friends being present, and each vied with the other in making the pupils enjoy themselves. But indeed no making was necessary, for each one seemed bent on having as good a time as possible. At nine o'clock all were seated and began entertaining a supply of candy, nuts, raisins, pop corn and fruit were distributed.

Thus ended Christmas Day at the Institution, and we venture to say that by no children in the land was it better enjoyed than by these happy boys and girls. All of them, of course, would have liked to have been home with their friends, but this could not be done, and here the officers and teachers did all in their power to make up for this deprivation. We thank the parents and friends for the many beautiful and useful presents sent. Could they have but seen the delight felt by the recipients, they would have been amply repaid for the trouble. It is pleasing to know that every boy and girl here received a present of some sort. For those who are orphans or whose parents were unable to send anything, presents were provided by donations received from others. And thus was fulfilled here very literally and delightfully the oft expressed wish that each one might have a Merry Christmas.

Tell Him All.

...the heart ache... the duties too... the battle purpose...

The Graduate.

...Father World, cried the graduate... the duty to state... the old fossil like me?

LATER.

...Father World, and harden'd... the young man, "and wondrous wise... any offensive remarks of my youth...

Timely Words.

Another year has slipped from the grasp of time and mingled with the... There is a custom among us mortals at the dawn of a new year to banish those unprofitable pursuits...

HAMILTON HINTS

A bright New Year to all Miss Sarah Foulds, who has been working in the leading millinery and dress-making establishment of this city...

Arrangements have been completed between the parents of John Braithwaite, of Carluke, and the National Deaf Mute College at Washington, D. C. to receive John into the College at the beginning of the New Year term.

Syrian Pettit is now a frequent visitor in the city, owing to the completion of a new Electric Railway into the city, which is of great convenience to the people of suburban villages east of the city.

Mr. J. L. Holland, the travelling deaf mute missionary, was in the city lately and gathered quite a few mutes round him, who attentively listened to his lecture on God's way of Salvation...

THE MACKAY INSTITUTION.

Last Saturday being the occasion of Mrs. Ashcroft's our superintendent's birthday, she allowed us to celebrate it in more than ordinary style...

Dear Mrs. Ashcroft: Today being your birthday, it is my pleasure in behalf of my school mates assembled here to night to wish you many happy returns of the day...

Mrs. Ashcroft thereupon heartily responded to our good wishes, remarking how long it was since she first came here...

RAGLAN ITEMS.

Charles McLaren's mother, brothers and sisters, visited at Mr. and Mrs. Alexander McLaren's lately. Mrs. J. J. Ormiston of Osgoote, had the pleasure of entertaining her brother Mr. Charles McLaren, during the Thanks giving time.

"The World's a Stage, and all the Men and Women Merely Players." - Shakespeare. "As You Like It." PROGRAMME. Friday Evening, December 28th, 1894. AT THE INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

MRS. LARLEY'S WAX WORKS IMPERSONATIONS. Mrs. Larley, Mrs. Winslow, The Sewing Machine, Highlander, Jem of Arc, The Gravelly, Guardian of the Poor, Indian, John, John - vaillant. Miss S. C. Balle, Miss A. Mathison, Miss E. Harris, Miss E. Harris, Miss M. Johnston, Miss K. Mathison, Mr. Jas. C. Hallis, Mr. M. Noonan, Mr. Alf Gillen, Mr. Win Black. DANCE - HIGHLAND FLING. Miss Edwards in Highland Costume. LIVING PICTURES IMPERSONATIONS. Queen Victoria, Mary Queen of Scots, Sir John McDonald, Cleopatra, Italian, Chief Justice of Ontario, Neopatia, Flower Girl, Nun. Miss Binart, Miss B. Mathison, Mr. W. C. Mikel, Miss Kent, Miss H. Hudson, Mr. Armstrong, Miss A. Hood, Miss H. Hammill, Miss F. Casswell. Painted by the greatest Artist the world has ever known - Dame Nature. ONE ACT PANTOMIME. THE ART GALLERY - LIVING PICTURES. Artists: Miss Alice Coleman, Miss Sarah Greene, Miss Alice Coleman. Lay figure: Miss Alice Coleman. TABLEAU THE PREFERENCE. Characters: Miss Alma Chapin, Miss Cassie McArthur, Miss Letitia Thompson, Mrs. J. O. Terrill, Mr. Geo. Mathison, Mr. John Thompson, Mr. George Thompson, Master George Henry. TABLEAU "A CHIP OF THE OLD BLOCK" "Cabinetmaker" Mr. Charles Holton. THIRTEEN TABLEAU "BLUE-BEARD" CHARACTERS: Mr. J. C. Bally, Miss Mary O'Neill, Miss Mary Justina, Miss F. G. Harten, Miss Maggie Hutchison, Miss Jessie Munro, Miss Lizzie Muckle, Miss Flossie Gardner, Miss Anna Heudermoh, Miss Mary Graham. DANCE "THE MINUET" Miss Alice Coleman, Miss Sarah Greene, Miss Cassie McArthur, Miss Lillie Mills. STATUARY - IMPERSONATIONS. Faith, Hope, Charity. Miss Maggie Hutchison, Miss F. G. Willey, Miss Henrietta Hamnell. TABLEAU "GIVE S A LIGHT" CHARACTERS: Master George Munro, Master George Henry. TABLEAU "THE BRIDES" Bride of Earth, Bride of Heaven, Companions. Miss Belle Mathison, Miss Altona Chapin, Miss Cassie McArthur, Miss Francis Casswell, Miss M. Phillimore, Miss M. Barragar. TABLEAU - GOOD NIGHT CHARACTERS: Miss Rachel Leggett. CHILDREN: 1. Annie Allen-toof, 2. Sarah M. Brown, 4. May McCormick, 4. Marion Waters, 5. Olive Hartwick, 6. Cora Herce. HOME, SWEET HOME. MANAGERS - MRS. SYLVIA C. BALIS AND THE MISSES MATHISON. STAGE MANAGER - MR. WM. SERRI. PIANIST - MRS. CARRIE COLEMAN. INTERPRETER - MR. D. R. COLEMAN.

TORONTO TOPICS. Elliott dined at C. Wilson's. We have not learned the movements of other deaf-mutes. Mr. A. W. Mason was presented with a very handsome volume of the World's Fair Illustrations by his employer, J. H. Ford, on Christmas Day. A Reverie of the Past. An old and valued friend writes to the MUTE: "The past, though it may be recalled in memory, cannot be lived over again; the errors of by-gone years can never be corrected or obliterated. They are indelibly stamped in overlong letters upon the records of time, durable as eternity itself. The beautiful lyric of Moore very often occurs to me with wonderful force." On in the stilly night, Fire quiver's chain has bound me, Fond memory brings the light Of other days around me. The smiles, the tears, Of boyhood's years The words of love then spoken The eyes that shone Now dimmed and gone, And gentle hearts now broken. 'Tis in the stilly night, Fire quiver's chain has bound me, Sad memory brings the light Of other days around me. When I remember all The friends so linked together I've seen around me fall, Like leaves in wintry weather I feel like one That's left alone, In banquet hall deserted, Whose lights are fled, Whose garland is a dead, And all but he departed. Thus in the stilly night, Fire quiver's chain has bound me, Sad memory brings the light Of other days around me. None but a patient man should give us all before he died. He who accumulates doth well, but he who preserves doth better. The wisdom and experience of an investor cannot be willed away. BIRTH. We say in Holland Centre, on Dec 18th, 1894, the wife of Mr. William Wilson, of a daughter, Doug well.



# Report of Pupils' Standing.

NAME OF PUPIL.	EXCELLENT, 10 ; GOOD, 7 ;				MEDIUM, 5 ; POOR, 3.			
	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Hartwick, Olive...	10	10	10	5	10	10	10	5
Henderson, Anne M...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Hill, Florence...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Head, Hartley J...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Hunter, Wilhemina...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Hammell, Henrietta...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Holton, Charles McK...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, James H...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Henault, Honore...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Irvine, Eva G...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Jaffray, Arthur H...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Justus, Mary Ann...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Justus, Ida May...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
James, Mary Theresa...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Kavanagh, Matthew...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
King, Robert M...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Keiser, Alfred B...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
King, Joseph...	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10
Kirby, Emma F...	10	7	3	3	10	7	3	3
Kirk, John Albert...	10	5	7	7	10	5	7	7
Kaufmann, Vesta M...	7	10	7	3	10	7	3	3
Leguille, Marie...	10	10	7	5	10	10	7	5
Leguille, Gilbert...	10	10	10	5	10	10	10	5
Lemadelleme, M. L. J...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Lengi, Martha...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Luddy, David S...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Lightfoot, William...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Leshie, Edward A...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Lett, Thomas B.H...	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10
Lougheed, William J.S...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Leggatt, Rachel...	7	10	10	10	10	7	10	10
Lewis, Levi...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Lynons, Isatah...	10	10	5	5	10	10	5	5
Labelle, Maxime...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Lett, Wm Putman...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Albert E...	10	7	5	5	10	7	5	5
Lett, Stephen...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Lowes, George C...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Lawson, Frank Herbert...	10	10	5	5	10	10	5	5
Labelle, Noah...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Major, Edith Ella...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Muckle, Grace...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Muckle, Elizabeth...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Munro, Jessie Maud...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Mooto, Albert E...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Munroe, George R...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, Colin...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Moore, William H...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Mapes, John Michael...	10	10	7	5	10	10	7	5
Morton, Robert M...	10	10	5	3	10	10	5	3
Mosoy, Ellen Loretta...	10	10	7	5	10	10	7	5
Mason, Lucy Ermina...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Myers, Mary G...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Moore, George H...	10	7	5	5	10	7	5	5
Moore, Rose Ann...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Murphy, Hortense...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Miller, Anne...	10	10	3	3	10	10	3	3
McBride, Anne Jane...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
McGregor, Flora...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
McGillivray, Mary A...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
McDonald, Ronald J...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
McDonald, Hugh A...	10	7	7	5	10	7	7	5
McGillivray, Angus A...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
McKay, William...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
McBride, Hamilton...	10	7	7	7	10	7	7	7
MacMaster, Catherine...	10	7	5	5	10	7	5	5
McKay, Mary Louisa...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
McKay, Thomas J...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
McLellan, Norman...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
McMillan, Flora E...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
McGregor, Maxwell...	10	7	7	7	10	7	7	7
McCormick, Mary P...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Angus...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
McKenzie, Margaret...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
McCarthy, Eugene...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
McMaster, Robert...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
McKenzie, Herbert...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Nah, Ang, Allen...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Nicholls, Bertha...	10	10	5	5	10	10	5	5
Noorau, Michael...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
O'Neil, Mary E...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Orser, Orva E...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Orth, Elizabeth...	10	10	7	5	10	10	7	5
Or, James P...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Ignatius David...	10	10	7	5	10	10	7	5
Perry, Algo Earl...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Perce, Cora May...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Pepper, George...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Phillimore, Margaret...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Pinder, Clarence...	10	7	7	5	10	7	7	5
Pilling, Gertie...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Perry, Frederic R...	10	7	7	7	10	7	7	7
Ross, James...	10	7	10	7	10	7	10	7
Riviere, Donald James...	7	10	10	10	10	7	10	10
Rebortie, William...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Rooney, Francis Peter...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Emma...	10	5	5	5	10	5	5	5
Reid, Walter F...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Randall, Robert...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Rutherford, Jessie M...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Ronald Eleanor F...	10	10	5	5	10	10	5	5
Russell, Mary Bell...	10	7	7	5	10	7	7	5
Roy, George...	10	10	7	5	10	10	7	5
Ross, Ferdinand...	10	10	10	5	10	10	10	5
Smith, Maggie...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Schwartzentruber, Cath...	10	10	7	5	10	10	7	5
Scott, Elizabeth...	10	7	7	7	10	7	7	7
Swayze, Ethel...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Skiffings, Ellen...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Smith, Louisa...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Swanson, Alexander D...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Siess, Albert...	10	7	7	7	10	7	7	7
Sager, Mabel Maud...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Sager, Phoebe Ann...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Sager, Matilda B...	10	7	5	5	10	7	5	5
Sager, Hattie...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Simard, Emile...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Shilton, John T...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Scott, Henry Percival...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Shannon, Ann Helena...	10	10	3	3	10	10	3	3
Scrimshaw, James S...	10	7	7	7	10	7	7	7
Scott, Evan L...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Smith, John...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Selore, Alloy...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Selore, Fred...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Smuck, Lloyd Iceland...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Showers, Annie...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Showers, Christina...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Smallton, John W...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Thompson, Mabel W...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Todd, Richard S...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Toulouse, Joseph...	10	5	7	7	10	5	7	7
Thompson, Ethel M...	10	7	7	7	10	7	7	7
Tracy, John M...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Thompson, Beatrice A...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Vanco, James Henry...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Vitch, Margaret S...	10	10	7	7	10	10	7	7
Veitch, James...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Woods, Alberta May...	10	7	7	7	10	7	7	7
Warwick, Emily F. M...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Wilson, Elizabeth...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Woodward, Edwin V...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Wallace, George R...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Watt, William R...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Wood, Nelson...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Wilson, Murrelle P...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Watson, Mary L...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
West, Francis A...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Wylie, Edith A...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Warner, Henry A...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Wickett, George W...	10	7	5	3	10	7	5	3
Waters, Marien A...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Woodley, Elizabeth...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry...	10	10	3	3	10	10	3	3
Young, Sarah Ann...	10	10	10	5	10	10	10	5
Young, George S...	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Zimmerman, John C...	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10

halls with overgreens this year. We are wondering why they are not decorated. We were anticipating a very pleasant time on Christmas, but we don't expect to go skating and ice-boating as the bay is open. About four weeks ago when the ice was formed we expected to have a good time skating and ice-boating on Christmas, but we were disappointed. About six inches of ice was formed, but it is all gone now. The cause was that the days had been mild and warm. What do you think of this kind of weather for December?

## PUPILS' LOCALS

From the Girls' Side of the Institution

[BY FINEB GARDNER]

—Wishing you all a very Happy New Year.

—We expected to go out skating on Christmas Day, but we were disappointed on account of there being no ice.

—Our boys are in a great row about ice-boating, and we girls can't do much for ice-boating, but skating.

—One afternoon last week Miss Gallagher went down town to have one of her teeth filled. She says she enjoyed her very much.

—We passed Christmas Day very pleasantly, and in the evening there was a party in the dining room which we enjoyed very much.

—On the 16th ult., there was a programme in the chapel, and all the pupils and teachers present liked it. It was an interesting one.

—On Christmas morning some girls and boys who attend the Church of England went down to the city to see the Holy Communion.

—On the 13th ult., Miss Donnell's mother came here to see her and brought her something. Donnell expects to see her again in about three weeks.

—Mr. George Mathison, son of the Supt., is home for his holidays from the Dental College in Toronto and his family is much pleased to have him home again.

—On Christmas Day, many of the pupils received boxes from home and the things which they contained were very pretty. We cannot tell who got the biggest box.

—A post card received lately from Miss M. Thomas, of Toronto, says her health is improving. We hope she will return to school next September to complete her education.

—Sometime before Christmas Miss Anne Blake, one of the attendants, received a letter from Miss Aggie Mathison, of Komoka. She is quite well and is having a splendid time at home.

—Miss Anne Butler has a photograph of her sister who was recently married and we all think she is very nice. She wore her wedding dress when it was taken and her husband was with her too.

## Grease the Wheels.

—Why don't you grease the wheels? said a farmer to a man driving a heavy wagon past him, which creaked and groaned as the horses strained under the heavy burden. It will mean less labor to your horses and less noise about nothing.

Let us take the farmer's advice to ourselves, and grease the wheels of life as we go along its road. How much less creaking and groaning and straining there would be if everybody remembered to grease their neighbor's wheel as they go day by day. A little love expressed a little pity proved by some trifling way a little timely help offered, eases the giver little, but what a change it makes.

The sad

**Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.**

OFFICERS		
President	A. H. Smith	Brantford
Vice-Pres.	F. Frank	Toronto
Secy-Treas.	H. C. Heath	Toronto
President	D. H. Hays	Merrivale
Vice-Pres.	D. J. McKillop	Bellefleur
Secy-Treas.	D. R. Colman	Bellefleur

INSTITUTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION		
Hon. President	H. Mathison	
President	Win. Nurse	
Vice Pres.	Win. Douglas	
Secy-Treas.	D. J. McKillop	

FOOT-BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS		
Captain First Eleven	J. Chambers	
Second Eleven	D. Luddy	
Hockey, First Team	G. Gillain	
Second		

BUFFERS LITERARY SOCIETY		
Hon. President	H. Mathison	
President	Win. Nurse	
Vice Pres.	D. J. McKillop	
Secy-Treas.	Ada James	
Master-at-Arms		

**THE CANADIAN MUTE.**

TUESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1895.

Do not talk about the lantern that holds the cup, but make haste, uncover the light, and let it shine.

**Our Holiday Entertainment.**  
A DECIDED SUCCESS.

The large dining-room was converted into a hall for the evening of Dec. 28th, the tables being removed and the chairs ranged row upon row from the wide platform erected at one end of the room, to the farther end.

Promptly at 8 o'clock the foot-lights were turned up, and the curtain withdrawn, displaying to view Mrs. Jarloy, of renown, and a few of her celebrated collection of waxworks. Mrs. Jarloy, in ancient costume and a remarkable poke bonnet, addressed the audience, explaining that the figures before them had been collected with much trouble, they had endured the hardships of a rough sea voyage remarkably well, none of them having been upon deck from the time of their admission to the ship until it touched the American shore. She believed their internal machinery was in good working order, in spite of the fact that it had been pretty severely worked during the voyage. A liberal amount of lubricating oil and a judicious winding up might result in their wondrous grace and movements. Mrs. Winslow of "Soothing Syrup" fame, comforter of countless babies and reliever of countless parents, was then wound up and stiffly poured into a spoon the all powerful drug which she administered to the interesting infant in her arms. John and his assistant then brought forward the sewing machine, an article needed in every household. After dusting, oiling and winding up she stiffly and jerkily started the rock in her hand.

The Highlander in full costume gave a short imitation of the highland fling. A man of Arc cloaved the air with her cutlass to the tune of the "Marschallaise." The Giggler exemplified the effect of constant giggling, proving the correctness of the old adage:

Giggling girls and cackling hens  
Never come to no good ends.

The Guardian of the Peace, brave in gold braid and brass buttons, struck terror to the hearts of all the little children by his wonderful movements, while the Indian was simply terrific in war paint and feathers.

Then came the Highland Fling, by Miss Edwards in Highland costume. When next the curtain rose to the first strains of God Save the Queen, there, in a great gilt frame, was a magnificent portrait of Her Majesty. As the grand tune rolled forth Mrs. Bala explained the picture to the children in the sign language. Next came the representation of Mary, Queen of Scots, the Italian and Senorita in their national costume, a splendid portrait of Sir John Macdonald and a Chief Justice of Ontario, the Nunn in sombre robes and Cleopatra in regal splendor, and the beautiful little flower girl.

The next number on the programme included the pictures again, and the

stage so arranged as to represent an artist's studio. He, seated at his easel, was busily at work sketching the lay figure before him. He left the room presently, with the avowed intention of ordering luncheon prepared for him. Then entered the maid, smart in dainty cap and apron, bearing a feather duster and plate of cake. She rearranged the articles in the room, dusted the pictures and the lay-figure and vanished for other refreshments. Thereupon the lay-figure showed surprising signs of life, and peeping cautiously about her rushed to the table, seized the cake, gave each portrait a piece and helped herself, then resumed her former place and position. The maid re-entered with a plate of candy, discovered the loss of the cake and gazed about in great astonishment and immediately set out in search of "that cat." Retired for more cake, and during her absence the lay-figure and portraits feasted on the candy. This second mysterious disappearance of refreshments was too much for the maid, and dropping her plate of cake she fled from the room in search of the artist.

The tableaux that followed this, "The Preference," showed the interior of a parlor, a small tea table at one side daintily set out with glistening linen and shining silver. The ladies and gentlemen in the room were all dressed in the style of a hundred years ago, short-waisted dresses and powdered hair for the ladies, ruffled shirts, gay coats, knicker-bockers and powdered hair for the gentlemen. The light was furnished by candles in old silver candle sticks. At the tea-table was seated an elderly gentleman, who held out his tea cup to be filled by the young hostess, who stood opposite him holding the tea pot in the act of replenishing his cup. He was gazing at her with a very heavy frown, for she was paying no heed to him nor her tea pot, as her attention was given to the young English officer just entering between the portieres, and who stood, cap in hand, saluting her, while Buttons, the little colored waiter, held aside one portiere for him to pass. At the other side of the room a couple were seated at a small table playing checkers. The young lady was in a hasty study over her next move, but the gentleman had had his attention attracted to the scene before him by a young lady standing back of him, the chaperone dozed calmly through it all, quite unconscious of all that was passing about her.

"A Chip of the Old Block" represented a young carpenter at his bench. (The young cabinet-maker was a grandson of Hon. McKenzie Bowell, the new Premier, whose occupation of cabinet making has kept the papers in stock for sometime past.)

Then came the three tableaux of the far famed story of Bluebeard. The first scene represented a room in his castle, himself, wife Fatima and her sister Annie, being dressed in truly Oriental costume. He was in the act of giving Fatima the fatal key to the blue-closet. The next scene showed the seven heads of the luckless wives hanging from the wall of the blue closet, and Fatima and Annie in attitudes of horror before them. The last scene represented the discovery by Bluebeard of the tell tale blood-spot on the key.

Then followed that most graceful of dances of our grand-parents, the stately "Minuet," by four young ladies in costumes of a hundred years ago.

Faith, Hope and Charity, a group of statuary, was gracefully represented by three of our pupils.

"Give us a Light," by two of our little boys, interested the boys, as it showed a young white boot-black and colored news-boy lighting their cigarettes, end to end, and was an excellent example of the independent republican democracy of the American youth.

"The Bride of Earth" and her maids then claimed attention. The Bride in rich wedding robes of glistening white silk and lace, her maids in quaint old fashioned dresses a little back of her, formed a beautiful group. "The Bride of Heaven," with her companions, was equally lovely, though the robes were the sombre ones of the cloister.

And last but not least came "Good-night." Six little maids in dainty night dresses knelt in a semi circle, with hands clasped and faces lifted reverently upward. The motherly nurse stood in the back-ground, candle in hand, awaiting the closing of the evening prayer. Thus closed our evening's entertainment, and to the beautiful strains of "Home Sweet Home," the company dispersed.

To Mrs. Bala is due nearly all the credit for the success of the entertainment, and she and the others who

participated, more particularly our city friends, are hereby heartily thanked for giving our pupils a pleasant evening's entertainment. May all have a truly happy New Year, and the sufficient satisfaction of having made some hundreds happy, if only for a brief span of this all too sober life of ours. The programme will be found on another page.



The employees of the Institution received their monthly pay some days earlier than usual on account of the Christmas holidays. It was a thoughtful act, and was received with due appreciation by all.

Photographs of the late Convention have been framed and added to our gallery of portraits. They are the brightest and best of them all, and we point them out with pride to our many visitors. Future generations will view them with interest.

Saturday evening amusements have not been lacking here lately. Almost every week something to amuse, instruct, or raise the risibilities has come off in the chapel. While the displays are sometimes not very elaborate, yet they serve the purpose for which they were gotten up and the pupils always enjoy them.

The Grand Jury, who lately visited us, in their presentment to the presiding Judge, said: "They considered it in the public interest to visit the Institution for the Deaf, so that on going to their distant homes in the county, they would be better able to explain the good work being done in this truly philanthropic and worthy Institution."

The foot-ball team of the College for the Deaf at Washington, lately visited New-York and played a match with the pupils of the Institution there. The collegians scored a brilliant victory of 20 points to 0. The match has an interest to us because our old pupil, A. H. Cowan, was a member of the College team. We wish Alfred could persuade his fellow players to visit Bellefleur and try conclusions with our invincibles, nothing would please our boys better.

A few days ago our coloured pupil, Geo. Henry, registered the sixteenth anniversary of his first appearance on this mundane sphere, and hearty congratulations were in order from all around. He would gladly have dispensed with the many attentions and have kept the secret, but the boys twiggled him, and were after his wool quite early in the morning. The only time when he had peace was under Miss Templeton's eye in the class room or sticking like wax to his seat in the shoe-shop.

We suppose that the parents look with anxiety for their children's standing in the semi-monthly reports. The parents of some of the new pupils may especially take a despondent view when the standing of their children is low, but they should not be too early discouraged. There are some boys and girls whose dormant minds take mouths of patient unrequited effort to open up and interest, and any but the experienced teacher would give them up as hopeless cases. Some bright minds lay fallow for months after coming to school and then start into activity and speedily draw abreast and forge ahead of their quicker perceptive class mates. We think that we have some of that kind here now.

Our latest candidate for school training is a lad of eighteen. He is evidently an intelligent boy, and if he had been sent earlier, would have taken a high standing, as it is, we must bend down his overgrown mind and do the best we can for him. It is indeed a painful sight to see those grown up lads, able by strength and stature to do a man's work, puzzling laboriously over the first rudiments of an education at a time when they should be mentally and mechanically fitted to gain an independent livelihood. Of late years, every effort has been made to herald our Institution to the remotest corners of the Province, but there seems to be still some places that are deaf to everything—the cupidity or carelessness of some parents.

Not only our present pupils, but many old ones, will remember with annoyance the many disappearances of small articles from their clothes closets,

and thereby raising many a suspicion against the honesty of fellow-pupils. Investigation has failed time and again to discover the deprecator. The mystery was solved the other day when a rodent's hole was laid open and an immense pile of handkerchiefs, &c., brought to light, knawed all to tatters. The names on some were still legible, and owned by pupils who left us several years ago. Among the articles found was a part of the foot gear of one of our old pupils now in Manitoba and connected with the Institution in Winnipeg. As the name was so legible we could not honestly appropriate the article; so what better could we do than wash it clean, stuff it in the good old way and send it west to our old friend with our Christmas compliments.

**PERSONALITIES.**

Mr. Sutton, of Brantford, is visiting friends at Waterford.

Wm. O'Rourke, an old pupil, is a compositor on the *Catholic Register*, Toronto.

We miss Mr. H. Mellhaw from his duties lately, as he has been laid up with rheumatism. We hope he will soon be around again.

Our carpenter, Mr. Flynn, we are sorry to say has been laid up for a few days with a severe cold. We hope to see him at his post again soon.

Those who know Howard Greene, son of the late Prof. S. T. Greene, while in Bellefleur, Ont., will no doubt be pleased to learn that he is private secretary to the Lieutenant Governor of Manitoba.—*Silent Echo*.

Mr. Andrew Alexander stopped over for a day to visit us while on his way to his home in Trenton. He says that times are very bad and work of all kinds scarce. Prospects for getting employment during the winter are very slim indeed.

John A. Braithwaite, of Carleton Place, Ontario, was to leave his home yesterday for Washington, to enter Kendall Green School for the Deaf, there to be prepared for admission to Gallaudet College. John purposes pursuing a thorough course of study, and graduate, if possible, from the Gallaudet College, at Washington.

Percy Clarence Wood, an old pupil, has a farm in Manitoba and is making a home for himself there. He works one hundred and sixty acres in the Dauphin District and is living alone. He says he likes the country well, and the people around him, and altogether is very happy with bright and cheering prospects before him.

Many of the pupils will be grieved to learn of the death of Sidney Busch. For some time he has been the victim of consumption and Wednesday, the 12th of December, he sank to rest, mourned by good and true friends. Sidney was an exemplary young man in every respect, gentlemanly in all his ways, and when at the Institution merited and received the good will of his teachers and instructors. His funeral took place on the 14th, and as mourners, three of his old school fellows attended, viz:—H. Davidson, John Gallagher and Robert Meliac. Sidney was the only son of a loving and devoted mother, who mourns her great loss.

**Extracts from Letters.**

"Words cannot express our feelings of gratitude for the way in which our dear boy has been brought on at the Institution. When at home he was at school with any other children, and the teacher told me there was not a child in the school that could draw or write so beautifully. To draw a bunch of roses for the teacher, and it hangs on the school room wall, he calls the attention of the other children to its excellence that they may pattern by it. He also said he was sure Nelson would make a good art st. At home he executed a beautiful wreath of flowers, and I wish you could see it; everybody that comes to our house admires it. We often think what a blessing it is that there is a place where the deaf and dumb can be taught, and so free to all. I would like to visit the dear old Institution, but we are trying to pay for our farm, and times now are very dull around here. We are pleased that he is learning printing, as we think it will help to enlighten his mind. Many are the petitions that go up to the throne on high, and among them, ours, that God's richest blessings may rest on the Bellefleur Institution."

## THE SINGER.

In the church I stood in silence  
Not a footfall, not a sound,  
Broke the hushed and dreamy quiet  
Of my reverent profound.  
I was thinking of the morrow  
When, before the altar grand,  
In the service of the Master,  
All repentant, I would stand.

And I wondered if the people  
Gathered there His name to praise  
Would not be, through my endeavor,  
Led to praise, better ways  
For I felt within my bosom  
All the true heart of the song,  
And I thought some tiny portion  
Ought to touch that worldly throng.

So I turned unto the organ,  
And began to play the air  
Of the tender, sacred opera,  
"Angels, Ever Bright and Fair."  
And I never sang so sweetly,  
All my soul seemed upward turned,  
All my holiest endeavor  
Through those earnest carols burned.

Then the heavenly spell was broken,  
For, beside the great staircase  
Stood a little ragged maiden  
Gazing wondering in my face.  
She was shabby, poor and crippled,  
Not a bright or winsome child,  
She had spoiled my inspiration,  
And I spoke in anger wild:

"Child," I cried, "what is your business?"  
And I paused, with much surprise,  
Why stand there in stupid silence?  
Come, make haste! I'm waiting time."  
But she did not move or answer,  
Only gazed with open eyes  
Full of disappointed wonder,  
And a pained and griefed surprise.

"You were singing 'bout the angels,"  
Here her voice was low and sad,  
While with cold her slight form trembled—  
She, poor child, was but half-clad  
"You were singing 'bout the angels,  
So I came to look at you,  
And I kind o' thought you was one,  
Now I know it wasn't true."

Years have passed since that brief moment,  
But sometimes I seem to hear  
Through my busy life of duty,  
A child's accents, soft and clear,  
And I always pause and harken,  
As with silent lips, alone  
I send, not a song of triumph,  
But a prayer to heaven's throne.  
—Clara Louise Chase, in Detroit Free Press

## Excellent Rules.

The following rules are so excellent that they will bear re-reading at least once a month. They will supply enough "honeyed sweetness" to make any life pleasant and respected:

Be faithful to your sense of right and wrong.

Be reserved in disputes; you don't know everything, so do not talk as if you were infallible.

Be brave in the battle for right.

Be just to yourself and others.

Be discreet and circumspect in public.

Be hearty in your recognitions and salutations.

Be gentle and affectionate at home.

Be willing to listen as well as to talk.

Be a teacher of noble truths to your household.

Be not a fop nor a fripper.

Be a hero of integrity to friends and servants.

Be willing to do your share of the work of life.

Be willing that others should obtain a share of honors and attentions.

Be a wise counselor in your circle.

Be broad and tolerant; all wisdom is not in your brain; exploded errors have not their dogmatists.

Be not quick to take offense; often none is intended; people are not always thinking of you.

Be a follower of the Golden Rule; it is not only the highest morality, but is a fruitful source of genuine etiquette, and is withal but simple justice; you owe as much to others as they owe to you.—Cleveland Leader.

## Keeping Young.

I have heard it said that to keep young one must keep the brain in good working order, and to do that one must pursue some plan of study if not steadily yet at frequent intervals as the years pass on. The fashionable party going, theatre-loving woman ages quicker than the woman of literary taste. The life of an animal is short. The life of a brain-worker, provided he or she does not work too hard, is longer than the life of an idler, or a person whose occupation and amusements are purely physical. The farmer's wife, with all her advantages of pure air, ages more rapidly than any class of woman, because, as a rule, her life is hard, monotonous, and she does not care to read or improve herself in any way, but just sink uncomplaining into a beast of burden. In those days when reading matter and looks of the very best authors can be had almost for nothing, there is no excuse for ignorance of the best literature, and communion with great minds helps one to keep young and happy.—Hr.

## A Deaf and Dumb Rooster.

HE IS UNABLE TO UTTER A NOTE OF DEFIANCE OR EXULTATION.

A gentleman living on the outskirts of the city, near Black Rock, owns a curiosity the like of which Barnum never dreamed of, says the Buffalo Express. It is a deaf and dumb rooster—a full-grown, brilliantly-plumed brown Leghorn chautieker—that has lost his voice, can neither crow nor cluck, nor make any other audible sound with his vocal apparatus, does not wake up the neighborhood at five o'clock in the morning with an everlasting cock-a-doodle-doo; does not give an alarm of hawks every time a black cloud passes the sun, but is still as much the lord of the chicken park as ever.

He has not always been thus. Up to the time he was eight months old he was as noisy as any young rooster need be. Then he got his head caught in a barbed-wire fence in such a way as to mangle his neck and probably tear out his vocal cords. Losing the power to make sounds, he evidently forgot how to hear them. At last now, at the age of three years, he gives no evidences of hearing. But he makes his eyes answer for ears and voice. If any one wanted proof that he was deaf and dumb, those eyes would be convincing. There is nothing he does not see. When the first glow of sunrise appears he begins the duties of the day by arousing all the rest of the fowls in the henery in his own original way. He walks around to each one and kicks it off its perch. There is no resisting such an invitation to get up. It's much more effective than crowing. When he gets a challenge to fight he does not stop and announce what he can do. He goes and does it. And his battles are all victories.

The most remarkable thing about this intelligent bird, however, is the fact that, though deaf, he can distinguish between an admonition to "shoo" and a request to come to dinner. How he does it is a mystery, but it is believed that he tells by the motion of the lips and general attitude of the person who addresses him.

A course of instruction in a deaf and dumb institute is all this rooster needs to learn to talk with his spurs.—Hr.

## Beware of Slander.

He who indulges in slander is like a person throwing ashes in the wind, which come back to the same place and covers him all over. Oh the tongue of slander, it never gets tired, in one form or another it manages to keep itself in constant employment. Sometimes it drips honey and sometimes gall; it is bitter now, then sweet—it is like death, it loves a shining mark, it is like the wheel which catches fire as it goes round and burns with fierce conflagration as its own speed increases. No soul of high estate can take delight in slander. How small a matter will start a slanderous report. Never speak evil of one another, even with a cause. Remember we all have our faults.

Remember, that it is always the best fruits that the birds pick at—that wasps light on the finest flowers,—that slanders are like flies that overlook all a man's good parts in order to light upon his sores. Slander, envy, and jealousy can start the great bloodhound of suspicion, create a loud noise that will attract attention, and many may be led to suppose there is game when there is nothing but thin air.

Never does a person portray his own character more vividly than in his manner of portraying others. He or she who calls his or her neighbor's credit at a low rate makes the market for another to buy his or hers at the same rate. Oh, then know that slander is not long lived provided that your conduct does not justify it, and that Truth, the child of time, ere long will appear to vindicate you.—Duke of Argyll.

As a pillow, a clear conscience will beat goose feathers.

Measure the length of your quilt before endeavoring to stretch your legs.

Read not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider. Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed, and some few to be chewed and digested; that is, some books are to be read only in parts; others to be read, but not curiously; and some few to be read wholly, and with diligence and attention.—Bacon.

## A Business Education.

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121 East Randolph St., Chicago.

## TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows: Every Sunday morning at 11 a. m. in the Y. M. C. A. Building at corner Queen Street West and Bovercourt Road. Leaders: Messrs. Fraser, Houghton and Slater. In the afternoon at 3 p. m. in the Y. M. C. A. Building at corner Spadina Avenue and College Street. Leaders: Messrs. Samsill and Hildgen.

The Literary Society meets on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month in the Y. M. C. A. Building, corner of Queen St. West and Bovercourt Road, at 8 p. m. President, C. J. Howe; Vice-Pres., A. W. Mason; Secretary, H. C. Slater; Treas., W. J. Terrell. The above officers, with F. Fraser, form the Executive Committee. All resident and visiting deaf mutes are cordially invited to attend the meetings. The Secretary's address is 12 Garden Avenue.

## HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION

MESSES. GRANT AND DUFF conduct religious services every Sunday, at 3 p. m. in Treble Hall, John St. north, near King. The Literary and Debating Society meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the Y. M. C. A. Building, corner Jackson and James Sts. President, J. H. Byrne, Vice-President, Thos. Thompson; Secy-Treasurer, Wm. Bryce, Sergt-at-Arms, J. St. Mosher. Meetings are open to all mutes and friends interested.

## The Los Angeles Association of the Deaf.

SERVICES EVERY SUNDAY at 3 p. m. at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles, Calif. 1. The holding of religious services in the sign language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 4. Giving information and advice where needed. OFFICERS: Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Wild. The post office address of Mr. Thomas Wild is Station D, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

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## Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:  
WEST 3:25 a. m.; 11:55 a. m.; 5:05 p. m.  
EAST 10:45 a. m.; 2:05 p. m.; 12:45 p. m.; 6:00 p. m.  
MADON AND PETERBORO BRANCH—5:15 a. m.; 12:45 a. m.; 5:10 p. m.

## GENERAL INFORMATION.

### Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p. m.  
DRAWING CLASS from 1:30 to 3 p. m. on Tues. day and Thurs. day afternoons of each week.  
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday and Wednesday afternoons of each week from 1:30 to 3.  
SESSION CLASSES for Junior Teachers on the afternoons of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 1:30 to 4.  
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 9 p. m. for senior pupils and from 7 to 8 for Junior pupils.

### Articulation Classes:—

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p. m.

### Religious Exercises:—

EVERY SUNDAY: Primary pupils at 9 a. m.; senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture at 2:30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.  
EACH SUNDAY DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a. m., and the Teacher-in-charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them, so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 2 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.  
OUTRICK VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. Canon Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrell, V. G. Rev. J. L. George, (Presbyterian); Rev. E. N. Baker, (Methodist); Rev. H. Marshall, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Macdon, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father O'Brien.  
BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3:15. International Series of Sunday School Lessons, Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

### Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOES AND CAPS: Sewing Rooms from 7:30 to 8:30 a. m., and from 3:30 to 5:30 p. m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not from 7:30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 7 a. m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3:30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, shops and sewing room to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.

Pupils are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments, except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

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

### Visitors:—

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

### Admission of Children:—

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

### Visitation:—

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

### Clothing and Management:—

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission upon each occasion.

### Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the seriousness of pupils letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FROM PARENTS OR GUARDIANS THE INSTITUTION WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM AS WELL AS POSSIBLE.

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

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

Parents and friends of Deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise medicines and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 99 cases out of 100 they are frauds and only want money for which they do no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of adventitious deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

H. MATHISON,  
Superintendent.