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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VIII.

BELLEVILLE, JUNE 1, 1900.

NO. 15.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:

H. B. BRATTON, TORONTO.

Government Inspector:

H. P. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:

H. M. JOHNSON, M. A., Superintendent.
W. M. BRANE, Nurse.
E. SKINS, M. D., Physician.
MISS SAHEL WALKER, Matron.

Teachers:

Mrs. J. O. TERNILL, Head Teacher.
Miss B. TRIMPTON, Miss MARY HULL, Mrs. SYLVIA L. PALIN, Miss GEORGINA LINN, Miss ADA JAMES.
M. J. MADDAN, (Monitor Teacher)

Teachers of Articulation:

Miss M. J. JACK, Miss CAROLINE USHON.
MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

Teachers of Typewriting:

JOHN T. HURNA, Instructor of Printing.
W. M. HUNTER, Master Shoemaker.
CHAR. J. PUFFIN, Engineer.

Teachers of Domestic Work:

JOHN DOWN, Master Carpenter.
D. QUINNEMAN, Master Baker.

Teachers of Music:

JOHN MOORE, Farmer and Gardener.



Selections.

"Let there be many windows in your soul,
That all the glory of the universe
May beautify it. Not the narrow pane
Of one poor creed can catch the radiant rays
That shine from countless sources. Tear away
The blinds of superstition: let the light
Pour through fair windows, broad as truth itself
And high as heaven. Tune your ear
To all the worldless music of the stars
And to the voice of nature, and your heart
Shall turn to truth and goodness as the plant
Turns to the sun. A thousand unseen hands
Reach down to help you to their peace-crowned
heights,
And all the forces of the firmament
Shall fortify your strength. Be not afraid
To thrust aside half truths and grasp the whole.

"Truth is within ourselves: it takes no rise
From outward things, whatever you may believe.
There is an inner centre in us all,
Where truth abides in falshood."

"Know, then, whatever cheerful and serene
Supports the mind, supports the body, too.
Hence the most vital movement mortals feel
Is hope; the belief and life-blood of the soul."

"Are you in earnest? Seize this very minute
What you can do, or dream you can, begin it:
Mightness has genius, power, and magic in it.
Only engage and then the spirit grows heated,
Begin and then the work will be completed."

"Every day is a fresh beginning.
Every morn is the world made new;
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
Here is a beautiful hope for you,
A hope for me and a hope for you.

"All the best things are past and over,
The tasks are done, and the tears are shed.
Yesterday's errors let yesterday correct;
Yesterday's wounds, which scarred and bled,
Are healed with the healing which tonight has
shed.

"Let them go, since we cannot relieve them,
Cannot undo and cannot atone;
God in His mercy receive, forgive them!
Only the new day are our own
To-day is ours, and to-day alone.

"Here are the sails all burnished brightly:
Here is the spent earth all reborn;
Here are the tired limbs springing lightly
To face the sun and to share with the morn
In the chime of dawn and the cool of dawn.

"Every day is a fresh beginning,
Lifted, my soul, to the glad refrain,
And spite of old sorrow and older sinning,
And puzzles forecasted, and possible pain,
Take heart with the day and begin again."

-Copied from "In Tune with the Infinite"
By KALPH WALDO TRINE



Why the Express was Late.

No. 16 that was to pull out the noon express, was only waiting for orders. Sam Plaisted was engineer, a quiet man, never showing; at once his great strength of character any more than he showed his muscles, which were like iron in the moment of tension.

No. 16 was fairly but hoarsely breathing, and seemingly was only a pretentious mass of iron, steel and brass. And yet a second glance made you think of a dragon whose polished limbs any moment might be uncoiled, and then away would go No. 16, fuming, coughing, barking, shaking, rattling, driving, thundering; springing on and on, soon coming up to Mount Abraham as if it would smash and crash hopelessly through that patriarch of the hills. Beyond Mount Abraham was a plain, and No. 16 would then spring out upon it and go shrieking away, tearing and roaring, throwing out jets of steam and smoke as if a volcano had taken to itself wheels.

Not yet, though, was No. 16, the locomotive of the noon express, off on its mad journey. It was still asleep on the track in the station, nothing about it apparently alive save its breath; only enjoying a nap before its toilsome journey. Two men came up, two travelers bound to the big east town far ahead. As for Smith, the tall one of the two, he was only a frothy boaster, a slenderly-built man, a kind of travelling pipe-stem.

Kimball was a heavy, stout man, being built up like a tower. The two expected to take the noon express, but were talking beside the locomotive, now and then laying a hand on it as if patronizingly to pat this detained dragon.

"Who is the engineer of the express train?" asked Kimball.

"Sam Plaisted, and that big boy by the locomotive ciling up is his son Bob. He is acting fireman. Plaisted's one of your good kind of men, great on going to church and so on. I never did take much to such people."

"Nor I. They sort of pick their way along like a man walking in mud. They don't like to take risks, can't drink, not even a swaller, and so on. Tires me! Always lookin' round the corner to see what is going to happen. Afraid of their example and so on."

"See here! Do you know that Bob Plaisted?"

"Pretty well."

"Ask him a question; why religion makes men cowards."

"Would you?"

"I would if I know him. Go ahead!"

"Well!"

Bob Plaisted, the young fireman, was dipping his oil can amid the polished limbs of No. 16, when he heard footsteps, and turned to meet the person coming toward him.

"Say, Plaisted?"

"What is it?" replied Bob.

"Here is a man over here who wants to know why religion makes men cowardly?"

"Why should he or why should you ask me?"

"Oh, I don't know, unless it is because we think those in the locomotive can tell us everything."

"What kind of religion do you mean? There are various kinds. Do you mean your kind?"

"Oh, I don't have any."

"You said religion makes men cowardly, and you don't have any religion. Then you blame that you are always brave?"

If the religious are not brave, then those who are not religious must be brave. I can say this:—My father is not a coward. I suppose you would call him religious. And then I can say this, too: If a man have what I consider to be religion, then he will be a coward before everything wrong and run from it. When he faces his duty, he will do the right thing and stick to it though the heavens tumble."

Here came a stroke from a signal-bell that rang sharp and imperative through the station, and Bob Plaisted turned quickly toward the cab and climbed into it. His father turned toward the levers, with their polished, shining handles.

Kimball and Smith took their seats in the train and began to talk.

"Well, what did the engineer's boy say?" inquired Kimball.

"Oh, it was the old story. He thinks a man that has religion will stick to his post. Well, I must say I like the boy. He had an honest, stardy look, and he stood by his colors. I am rather glad he and his father have the running of this train."

His companion laughed, and then the two men took up their newspapers.

No. 16 was off on its noon run. Sam Plaisted was at his post, and his vigilant eye glanced down the long, level rails, while there settled upon him that keen sense of responsibility which every engineer feels at the post of duty.

How No. 16 shook and threw out ring after ring of smoke and drove around every wheel and threw itself ahead, as if waking up from a drowsy mood back in the station and now aiming to do its very best!

And soon, there was Mount Abraham rising up by the track. Sam Plaisted was wout to feel much less nervous when Mount Abraham was behind him than before him. The rocks on its sharply sloping sides had an ugly way at times of plumping down on the track. The

road was patrolled, but a boulder might get upon the rails in spite of this inspection, and so the trains went cautiously.

The noon express had almost passed the mountain when, looking up, Sam Plaisted saw several rocks leaping down the side of the mountain. He knew what it meant,—that those rocks were not the only ones making that column of ascent. Not only the engineer, but the fireman, saw it all. Two men looking out of a window, Kimball and Smith, saw it. What was to be done?

Sam Plaisted was obliged to make a quick calculation. The rocks would plunge upon the track in what length, or shortness rather, of time? If he whistled "Down brakes!" just where would his train be when coming to a halt? If this were not a safe experiment and he crowded on all steam, where would No. 16 be when the avalanche struck the track? He reached his decision, and, throwing the throttle valve open, shouted to his fireman at his side, "Jump, my boy Bob, quick! No use in two dying here!"

"I'll stay where I am," said Bob quietly. "You may need me, father."

How No. 16 aroused itself to its work! How the big driving-wheels flew round and the burnished pistons worked like the arms of Titans!

Down the track flew No. 16 as if invisible wings had been lent to it. It crashed and thundered along, almost jumping from the rails in the intensity of its gigantic effort, while at the cab-window was the pale face of the engineer, his hand still pressing hard and the throttle valve still thrown wide open. And over against the train was the awful rock-demon making for it! No. 16 sped on. Faster! Faster! A moment longer!

"Now," thought the engineer, "we will begin to slow up."

The throttle valve was closed. The whistle "Down brakes!" cut the air as if with a knife newly whetted. No. 16, trembling, quivering in every part, came to a halt on the iron way. "I think the rear car was struck," said the engineer, "but it was just about empty when we started. We will go back, Bob, and take a look."

While No. 16, was panting and coughing and seeking to catch its breath, the two men went back. The rear car had been struck, but the blows had been received in the empty section.

People came flocking out of the car. They hurried from the front door. They rushed out of the rear door.

There too were Smith and Kimball. They looked up at the big mountain and then at the shattered roof of the rear section of the last car. Then they asked for the engineer and fireman.

There they were, Bob and his father coming along the railroad embankment. "We must go and tell them what we owe them," said one of the passengers. "Somebody is ahead of us," said another.

Yes, Kimball and Smith were ahead. They had gripped the hands of the engineer and fireman, and were working them as if pulling on a bell-rope on the Fourth of July.

"You have saved our lives," said Kimball.

"We have only done our duty," was the quiet reply; and the engineer and his boy walked away as though anxious to avoid notoriety. But it was to be noted that the father walked as a king might, as though fearing nothing. It is the way we all may walk when we know we have done right.—*Young People's Weekly.*

Wonderful as is the phenomenon of the x ray, this latest discovery surpasses that. The Roentgen ray directed to the human body reveals the bones; but it is now found that minute globules of electricity can be swallowed with the effect of making the entire body transparent. If there is an opaque spot, it is known that it locates some disease or defect.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

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H. MATHEWSON,
Superintendent.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.



THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION:

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

Second.—To furnish 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

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

ADVERTISING

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

Address all communications and subscriptions

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE

ONTARIO



FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1900.

Decrease of Deafness.

Is the proportion of deaf persons decreasing or likely to materially decrease? is a question that has often been discussed, and is again receiving attention from some of our contemporaries, and is eliciting a variety of opinions. To our mind there can be no reasonable doubt that it will very considerably decrease, just as all other physical ills that afflict humanity will assuredly be lessened because of the evolution of medical science and the increase of general intelligence. Sickness in infancy is responsible for considerably over one-half of the cases of deafness; and as physicians become more and more skilled in the treatment of disease there must be fewer of those unfortunate after-effects, as also there will certainly be less sickness among children as parents learn how to take proper precautions against such attacks. All kinds of epidemic diseases, such as scarlet fever, measles, &c., are becoming rarer and less virulent in type, and in time will perhaps be as rare as small-pox has now become; and when some of the chief contributory causes of deafness have thus disappeared, or nearly so, of course the number of deaf will become much less. Again, neglect of proper sanitary and hygienic precautions undoubtedly contributes to greatly lessen human vitality and to encourage and promote various ailments. For instance, the proportion of deaf persons in Russia is fully double that in Great Britain or France, and Russian scientists say this is due to the neglect of proper sanitation and hygienic precautions. The inference is that the ratio of the deaf in "western Europe has decreased probably one half since the times when the conditions of life in those countries were similar to those in Russia of to-day; and if science and medical skill have wrought such

beneficent changes in the past the same process will surely continue in the future, since medical science is yet really in its infancy and is just beginning to be intelligently built upon sound principles; while sanitation is attracting ever-increasing attention from the authorities of all civilized countries. Add to these considerations the fact that the laws of heredity are constantly becoming better understood and the responsibility of parentage better appreciated, so that over-increasing numbers of people deny themselves the pleasures of matrimony rather than risk transmitting their physical defects or tendencies to the next generation; and we find ample reason to conclude that the proportion of deaf persons will become constantly less until in time it will probably almost disappear, except as a result of accident. Unless, indeed, as is quite possible, the conditions and habits of life of future generations should be such as to create new tendencies to deafness, just as those of the present time seem to foster defective vision.

"Once a Week."

After a brief existence of only two months that infant prodigy, *Once a Week*, has ceased to exist. The cause of its demise was starvation due to lack of proper sustenance. We are sincerely sorry for Mr. Kerney, whose very considerable ability and energy have been unflinchingly devoted to it in newspaper venture and we hope that his next undertaking will be more successful.

The editor may read a proof of a newspaper four times and pass repeatedly over the same mistake without seeing it. All newspaper men will do so. But just as soon as the press is started and the paper printed in its complete shape there stands that error out in front of you so big that you cannot see anything else. It is a strange fact. And this is the reason that it is so easy to edit a paper after it is printed, and especially by a great many of its readers.—Advance.

Our contemporary's comment is very true and has a wide application. We have all noticed glaring typographical errors even in the most carefully printed books and magazines, where proof reading is done at leisure and by experts. It is strange how errors will escape the most careful scrutiny of even the practiced eye—perhaps to be seen after a mere cursory perusal, by a reader who would probably pass over a dozen worse errors in a proof and not notice them at all. And it is quite as remarkable to mark the genuine pleasure some people take in pointing out any mistake which they many discover.

A writer in *Once a Week* advances the rather startling statement that children lie as naturally and as frankly as they play. This is adhering to the old doctrine of natural depravity with a vengeance, and we think it is a libel on childhood. We believe that the general tendency of children is to be honest and truthful and that habits of falsehood and deception are acquired from the habits and teaching of others. This is noticeable in the air of conscious guilt a child manifests when detected in a falsehood or a petty theft. If it were natural for it to lie it would manifest no such consciousness; but having an innate innocence and an instinctive conception of the wrongness of lying, it shows its feeling of guilt on detection quite apart from any fear of present consequences.

In some municipalities in the States the abbreviations d. and d. are prefixed to the names of deaf voters on the voters' list, and many of the deaf are making an emphatic protest against the practice. We certainly do not see why the deaf should have special attention called to their infirmity, any more

than that a lame or a bald-headed man should. At the same time we think the deaf make a great mistake in being so super-sensitive regarding their affliction. There is no disgrace attached to deafness, yet one would think there was from the way in which some of the deaf resent even the remotest allusion to it.

The name of this school is the Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. This designation appears on all of our letter heads, in our paper, the *CANADIAN MUTE*, and in all of our official papers and documents. It seems very strange, therefore, that a large majority of people never give our school its proper title. It is called the Deaf and Dumb Institute, or the Institute, or the Institute for the deaf, and various other combinations, but we rarely see or hear the correct title. Even the local Belleville press very frequently give us a wrong designation. Of course it is not a matter of much importance, only we often wonder, when it is just as easy to be right as to be wrong, why so many people choose to be wrong.

Mr. J. A. Tillinghast has resigned the principalship of the Belfast Institution in order to take an advanced course of study at the Cornell University. Mr. Tillinghast has won golden opinions during his brief incumbency in his present position, and his quite unexpected announcement of his resignation was received with very great regret by all connected with the Belfast Institution and by the profession generally throughout Great Britain and Ireland.

We're Against It.

Miss Angus Fuller Fischer has a very good argument against puroralism in the latest issue of the *Minnesota Companion*. We are inclined to think that to merely sit and argue against the oral system without getting up and devising ways to prevent the spread of the delusion is of little benefit. The reason that children are sent to oral schools is because the parents have been deluded with the idea that their beloved ones can be taught to "hear" and speak like normal children. Now it is a well-known fact that parents are always grieved at the loss of hearing and speech their child sustains and would, in many cases, give much if there were any means by which these could be restored. Many puroralists, like the quack doctor and the swindler, are aware of this fact. Therefore, it's no wonder that such parents, being unacquainted with the deaf and the combined system, listen with rapt attention to those puroralists. They are filled with day-dreams concerning the probable restoration of their deaf children to the society of the hearing by means of the oral system. And they are not slow to jump at the offer either as the many oral schools testify. Pity those fond hopes have been blighted! The children of some have learned how to chatter and read lips but their mental calibre—it is very small. How may the intelligent deaf avert the spread of this silly notion—this delusion? Let them see the parents of any deaf child near their home and explain the whole thing, besides using all their influence to have the child sent to a combined system school. If all the deaf in the country should act this way the result would very soon be seen.—S., in *Deaf World*.

It is the simple duty of every human being to be honest, just, truthful, diligent, kind. Furthermore, it is as absolutely his duty to be considerate of each and all with whom he comes in direct and close or in incidental and accidental contact; to be courteous, to be hospitable to the best endeavors of every one else, and see people at their best always and not at their worst; to be generous, and—higher than all and inclusive of all—to be loving. To radiate a sunny sweetness and love to every one, as the rose radiates its color and fragrance, is the normal condition of living. Anything below this is abnormal.—Lillian Wittino.

For Duddy at the

With the shadows round
Every night I see her
Just a little figure, kneeling
By the side of daddy—
And the silence is broken
By the whisper of her
But I know, though I am
What the prayer is—

Clasped together are the
Little pleader's fingers
Though the eyes with tears
There's a smile upon her
Tis no dream of her own
Those sweet lips are a
But the gentle, trusting plea
"God be with daddy at the

Pray, my child, then on your
Dream of daddy far away
And believe, beyond the
That he knows for his
Sleep, O little white-robed
There are angels that
Though 'tis but a baby's
Daddy knows and that

A Warm Friend of the Deaf

Francis Scott Key, the author of the Star-Spangled Banner, was a warm friend of the deaf, and was deeply interested in their instruction. He used often to visit the school for the deaf in that place, and to instruct the children to visit at his home. One of his little deaf friends was a bright and very intelligent little boy, remarkably quick, as many deaf children are, to observe trifling peculiarities of appearance in those around them. Among the members of Mr. Key's household at that time, were two sisters, beautiful and attractive children, and so nearly alike in looks that not even their mother could tell them apart. This resemblance of the two, and his own ability to distinguish the one from the other troubled the little deaf boy, and he was often noticed to look attentively at one to the other, vainly trying to find some distinctive mark about one or the other. One day, when he was taking dinner in the Key home, something was said at table throw every one into a fit of laughter.

Instantly the little deaf boy sprang from his chair, and running around the table to where the little sisters sat, placed his finger on the cheek of one of them. He had noticed that when they laughed, a dimple appeared in the cheek of one, but not in that of the other.

The lines which we give below were written by Mr. Key, and show that his affliction of the deaf was a subject which awoke his sympathies.

We do not remember having seen them in print. The facts given above were communicated to us by a grand daughter of the poet:

The dumb shall speak and the deaf shall hear
In the brighter days to come
When they've passed through the valley of
trouble of life,
To a higher and happier home.

They shall hear the trumpet's fearful sound
And the crash of the rattling tomb
And the sinner's cry of agony
As he wakes to his dreaded doom.

And the conqueror's shout and the rapturous
song
In their opened ears shall fall
And the tongue of the dumb in the
praise
Shall be louder and higher than all.

O, Thou, whose still small voice can reach
To the heart its message to bear
Who canst hear the throbs of the anxious soul
As it wells in the fulness of prayer.

Speak, in thy pity and power to those
Who only Thou canst hear,
And bend to the call of their speaking
Thine ever listening ear.
New Jersey School for the Deaf.

Never refuse to receive an apology. You may not receive friendship if courtesy will require when an apology is offered, that you accept it.

"That deaf mute guide seemed very well posted on the institution," said the visitor. "Yes, indeed," replied the superintendent. "He has a thing at his fingers' ends." *The American*.

To college and business women to all who must be wage earners, practical virtues apply. Set a value on yourself, dear reader, and to your own estimate. Have before an ideal of true womanhood, and daily that you may not fall below it, the process work you wish for, offer itself, take something else, if you do so only temporarily. Mrs. K. Sangster, in the *June Ladies Journal*.

BIRTH.

JACKSON, V. Dauphin, Man., on March the wife of John J. Jackson of a son

A Little Lesson.

The girl don't cry, broken your doll, I know. ... James Whitcomb Riley

PUPILS' LOCALS.

Composed by Pupils of Mr. Denys' Class.

On board! Onward bound. ... We had a nice dinner on the 24th.

Nothing was too good for us, so thought our matron.

The night we leave here Mr. Mathison can retire late, sleep for an hour, get up to see some of us off, go back to bed and rise again in time and comparatively refreshed to lead the main body of the pupils westward.

William H. can cook as well as eat. He plays chess and understands painting and photography.

A good friend in class "A" writes, "The boys are anxious for the water to become warm, as they want to do like the frogs."

Turrill - McKenzie Homestead.

Mr Turrill and myself are back in our own shanty, only for the present. Mr. K. McKenzie is now temporarily employed on the farm of Mr. Alex. Dehlyn, in Shetland.

One day lately we appreciated the visit of Mrs. Kenneth Maurer, cousin of Kenzie.

We enjoyed our Easter with old Mr and Mrs. Turrill, near Florence. They had a large family gathering.

Mrs. Hubbard, the oldest sister of Miss Ida Babcock of your school, accompanied by her little daughter, spent two weeks pleasantly with her parents in Petrolia. She resides in Detroit.

Mr. Turrill went to Shetland recently on business and brought Roy here, and the next day he drove him down to see Mr. Willie Summers, near Wilkesport.

Mr. Summers had a visit from his father during Easter, when he went with him to Sarnia, where he found all the mites well.

I had a nice visit lately with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Eason in Oil Springs, parents of Maggie of your school.

Halting at Mr. Jackson's place on my way home, Messrs. Turrill and Summers came up unexpectedly, but much to the pleasure of the folks, as usual. The central figure of attraction there was a graceful young lady of 17 winters, of sweet disposition, namely Miss Lily Jackson, the oldest sister of Elroy of your school.

The death of Mr. Solomon Frank, of Strathroy, removed one of the first three mite carpenters who could be accommodated in a small temporary shop in the boys' old shed just facing towards the north west corner of Wood Hall.

The Legend of a Bell.

The largest hanging bell in the world is in a Buddhist monastery near Canton. It is 18 feet high and 45 feet in circumference, and is of solid bronze.

If I Were You.

What would I do if I were you? First thing I'd make a rule To put my hat and boots in place When I came home from school.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

The last meeting of the Maple Leaf Club for the season was held on the evening of the 17th ult. It was fully attended, and the lively interest and enjoyment that has characterized these meetings from the beginning was at high water mark.

THE MAPLE LEAF READING CLUB, Toronto Ont. May 15th, 1901

DEAR PRESIDENT BRIDGON, -Before proposing for the summer vacation we wish to tell you how deeply grateful we feel for your thoughtful...

The History of England - a valuable mine of information instructs and entertains those who read it. It tells of several different peoples, their forms of government, civil, political and ecclesiastical...

Dear Mr. President, we thank your estimable daughter and yourself for your kind entertainment of us after study has exhausted the "inner man."

Mr. C. Slater, Mrs. A. W. Mason, E. A. Elliott, Ethel May Irvine, Geo. Weidner, J. Lyster Smith, D. W. Mason, Dolly H. Morrison, Joseph Munroe, Chas. A. Elliott, James Dargie, Angus J. McIntosh.

The President, in reply, said that nothing could be more pleasing to him than the tone of the address and the interest elicited in the readings, for

next to the all important subject of religion, nothing appeared to him more calculated to broaden the mind and enlarge the heart than the love of country and of race, and a sense of our responsibility to individuals, seeing what great traditions we inherited, and how much the future promised to a people faithful to their privileges.

Miss L. Edwards bade us good bye on Sunday, 20th ult., prior to her leaving for Chiusa, where she is going as a missionary. She has been a regular attendant at our Sunday meetings for the last year or so except a few weeks' interval on account of sickness.

Mr. and Miss Slater have received a large number of letters from friends expressing sympathy for them in the great loss they sustained in the death of Mrs. Slater. They desire to ask any friends who may not have received a personal reply, to accept this acknowledgement with grateful and sincere thanks for the thoughtful remembrance that has been so widely shown.

The 10th being Master Wm. Lightfoot's birthday his young admirers, under the charge of Mr. Wm. O'Rourke and Mr. Neil McGillivray, gave him a surprise party at his home in the evening. They turned up in good force. Cakes, candy, ice cream, etc., in great store were served out in due season, and a more delightful evening has seldom been enjoyed by our friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bradshaw are receiving the congratulations of their friends on the birth of a daughter on the 18th May. At our last meeting, accompanied with his little son, Mr. Bradshaw appeared very much of a father, and we fancied several inches taller than usual.

We are sorry to report the death of Mrs. C. E. Wilson's sister on the 17th ult. She was well known to many of our deaf friends and will be greatly missed by them. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson have the sincere sympathy of their friends in their bereavement.

Mr. John Terrell and Miss Hannah Wilkinson were married on the 18th of April, by Rev. Mr. Forrester, at the bride's father's residence. Miss Fraser interpreted. The wedding was a private affair, only near relatives being invited. The newly married couple have the hearty congratulations of their many friends.

Mr. W. Terrell paid a visit to Guelph on Easter holidays and we understand he had a real good time with old friends in his former city, where he still owns property.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Buchan sent one of Toronto's New Year's calendars to their friends in Scotland, and received in return one of Scotia's calendars. In beauty we think the one from the land of cakes far surpasses any we have produced in Canada.

The last meeting for the season of the Toronto Deaf Amusement Club took place on Friday evening, 11th ult. The Amusement Club, started as an experiment, has so far succeeded expectations that it is proposed to renew the association in the fall on improved lines.

The deaf mites of the city spent the 24th ult. in High Park in a right loyal manner. Two games of baseball were played, both being captured over respectively by Misses J. Muuro and M. O'Neil, each side winning one game.

A baseball club has been organized and the following are the officers elected: Hon. President, F. Bridgou; Pres. F. Bradshaw; Vice Pres., A. W. Mason; Sec., W. O'Rourke; Treas., N. McGillivray; Manager, Geo. Reeves; Capt., N. Labelle. Committee: Geo. Reeves, N. Labelle, E. Pickard, T. Bradshaw and W. O'Rourke.

It is believed that at least thirty from this city will be at the Convocation on the 16th June.

Some people's idea of joking is to be allowed to say anything they please.

A baby always wants things to play with we intended for something else.

There is no surer mark of the absence of the highest moral and intellectual qualities than a cold reception of excellence. -Dutley.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent, 10; Medium, 6;
Good, 7; Poor, 3.

THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1903.

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Armstrong, Jarvis H.....	10	10	10	7
Allen, Ethel Victoria.....	10	10	10	5
Allendorf, Anna May.....	10	10	10	10
Akkoorn, Barbara.....	10	10	6	6
Burke, Edith.....	10	7	10	10
Barnett, Elmer L.....	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane.....	10	10	10	10
Bollanay, George.....	10	10	10	7
Burke, Mabel.....	7	10	10	10
Hartley, John S.....	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria.....	10	10	10	7
Babcock, Ida E.....	10	10	10	10
Barard, Fred.....	10	10	10	10
Bulling, William E.....	10	10	10	10
Baragar, George H.....	10	10	10	10
Brown, Mary Louisa.....	10	10	10	10
Boomer, Duncan.....	10	10	10	7
Bisell, Thomas F.....	10	10	10	10
Brokenborough, Robt.....	10	10	10	10
Brascombe, F. M.....	10	10	10	7
Baragar, Martha.....	5	10	10	10
Barnett, Gerald.....	10	10	10	10
Beno, Richard.....	10	10	10	10
Burk, Elsie.....	10	10	10	10
Brown, Daisy R.....	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Marilda.....	7	10	10	10
Brown, Florence M.....	10	10	10	10
Baker, Fred.....	10	10	10	10
Burdick, Cora.....	10	10	10	10
Blackburn, Annie.....	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander.....	10	10	7	7
Brown, Frederick.....	10	10	7	7
Boyle, Mary Theresa.....	10	10	6	6
Boulting, George.....	7	10	10	10
Cherbonneau, Leon.....	10	10	10	10
Cornish, William.....	10	10	10	6
Corrigan, Rose A.....	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry.....	10	10	10	10
Cole, Amos Bowers.....	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha.....	10	10	10	7
Cyr, Thomas.....	10	10	10	7
Cropper, John.....	10	10	7	7
Oshoart, Cora.....	10	10	7	7
Cone, Benjamin D. C.....	10	10	10	10
Counterman, Harvey B.....	10	10	10	10
Carter, Stella Jane.....	10	10	7	7
Clark, Adeline.....	10	10	7	7
Chaine, Joseph.....	10	10	7	7
Carey, Ferguson.....	10	10	6	8
Campbell, Samuel A.....	10	10	10	10
Cummings, Bert.....	10	10	10	10
Chatten, Elizabeth.....	10	10	10	10
Cratchley, Mabel G.....	10	10	10	10
Cross, Thomas R.....	10	10	10	10
Chastant, Arle M.....	10	10	7	7
Dewar, Jessie Caroline.....	10	10	10	7
Doyle, Francis E.....	10	10	10	10
Dool, Thomas Henry.....	10	10	10	10
Dool, Charles Craig.....	7	10	10	8
Dubois, Joseph.....	—	—	—	—
Dixon, Ethel Irene.....	10	10	10	10
Dand, Wm. T.....	10	10	10	10
Dale, Minnie M.....	10	10	10	10
Doroher, Mary Ellen.....	10	10	10	10
Duke, Etta.....	10	10	7	7
Duncan, Walter F.....	10	10	10	10
Durno, Archibald.....	10	10	10	10
Deary, Joseph.....	10	10	10	10
Elliot, Cora Maud.....	10	7	10	10
Elliot, Wilbur.....	10	10	10	10
Edwards, Stephen R.....	10	10	10	10
Elliot, Mabel Victoria.....	10	10	10	10
Escon, Margaret J.....	10	10	10	10
Esminger, Robert.....	10	10	10	10
Esminger, Mary.....	10	10	10	7
Esminger, Maggie.....	10	10	7	7
Frazer, Beatrice.....	7	10	10	10
Forgetta, Marion.....	10	10	10	10
Farnham, Leona.....	10	10	7	7
French, Charles.....	10	10	7	7
Flood, Charles Ray.....	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W.....	10	10	10	10
Fishburn, Nephie.....	10	10	10	10
Gray, William.....	10	10	10	7
Gerow, Daniel.....	10	10	10	10
Gies, Albert F.....	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Sarah.....	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Eva.....	10	10	10	10
Grooms, Harry E.....	10	10	10	10
Green, Thomas.....	10	10	10	10
Gray, Violet.....	10	7	10	7
Gelneau, Arthur.....	10	10	10	10
Greene, Minnie May.....	10	10	10	10
Grason, Daniel.....	10	10	10	10
Guzzo, Gertrude.....	10	10	10	7
Gauthier, Alfred.....	10	10	10	10
Gibson, Winnifred.....	10	10	10	10
Gleadow, Norman L.....	10	10	10	10
Gardiner, Dalton.....	7	10	10	10
Garner, Esther Ettie.....	10	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John.....	10	10	10	7
Green, Mary Annie.....	10	10	10	10
Gordon, Mary J.....	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor.....	10	10	7	5
Grobe, Emma E.....	10	10	7	3
Gillam, Walter F.....	10	10	3	3
Gillam, Wilbert.....	10	10	5	5
Howitt, Fencia.....	10	10	10	10
Holt, Gertrude M.....	10	10	10	10
Honault, Charles H.....	10	10	7	7
Hartwick, Olive.....	10	10	10	10
Head, Hartley J.....	10	10	7	7
Hartwick, James H.....	10	10	7	7
Honault, Honore.....	10	10	10	10
Harper, William.....	7	10	10	7
Harris, Carl.....	10	10	10	10
Hagen, William.....	10	10	10	10
Harper, Marion.....	10	10	7	7
Hustwayte, John F.....	10	10	7	7
Hoare, Ethel May.....	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola.....	10	10	10	10
Hughes, Myrtle W.....	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl.....	10	10	10	10
Hanzitt, William H.....	10	10	10	10
Ireland, Louisa Elmer.....	10	10	10	10
Jaffray, Arthur H.....	10	10	10	10
Justus, Ida May.....	7	10	10	7
James, Mary Theresa.....	10	10	10	7
Jones, Samuel.....	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Anetta.....	10	10	10	10
Jackson, Elroy.....	10	7	10	10
Jowell, Eva.....	10	10	10	10
Johnson, Wm. James.....	10	10	10	10
King, Joseph.....	10	10	7	7
Kirk, John Albert.....	10	10	7	7
Kelly, James.....	10	10	7	7
Kraemer, Johana.....	7	10	10	10
Lott, Thomas B.H.....	10	10	10	7
Loughheed, William J.S.....	10	10	10	7
Labello, Maxime.....	10	10	10	7
Lett, Wm. Pitman.....	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Albert E.....	10	10	10	10
Lewis, George C.....	10	10	10	7
Little, Grace.....	10	10	10	10
Lowry, Charles.....	10	10	7	7
Laporte, Leon.....	10	10	10	10
Larabie, Albert.....	10	7	10	10
Laniell, Cleophas.....	10	10	7	7
Love, Joseph F.....	10	10	7	7
Lobsinger, Alexander.....	10	10	10	7
Law, Theodore.....	10	10	10	10
Langlois, Louis J.....	10	10	10	10
Lawrence, David.....	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph.....	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, Colin.....	10	10	10	10
Morton, Robert M.....	10	10	10	10
Mosey, Ellen Loretta.....	10	10	10	7
Mason, Lucy Ermina.....	10	10	10	7
Myers, Mary G.....	10	10	10	7
Moore, George H.....	10	10	5	5
Moore, Rosa Ann.....	10	10	10	10
Munroe, Mary.....	10	10	10	7
Munroe, John.....	10	10	10	10
Moss, Susan Maud.....	10	10	5	5
Maas, Anna Maria.....	7	10	10	10
McKay, Thomas J.....	10	10	10	7
McGregor, Maxwell.....	10	7	7	7
McCormick, Max P.....	10	10	10	10
McCarthy, Eugene.....	10	10	10	10
McMaster, Robert.....	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Herbert.....	10	10	10	10
McGregor, Ruby Violet.....	10	10	7	7
McDougal, Elizabeth.....	9	—	—	—
McDonald, Aletia J.....	10	10	10	10
McDonald, Sara.....	7	10	10	7
McGuire, Lily.....	7	10	10	10
Natrigang, Allen.....	10	10	7	7
Orth, Elizabeth.....	10	10	10	7
Orr, James P.....	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Ignatius David.....	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Mary B.....	10	10	10	10
Otto, Charles Edward.....	10	7	10	10
O'Connor, Franklin J.....	10	10	10	7
Perry, Algo Earl.....	10	10	7	7
Pepper, George.....	10	10	10	7
Pinder, Clarence.....	10	10	10	10
Pitang, Gertie.....	10	10	10	7
Perry, Frederic R.....	7	10	10	10
Pilon, Athanasio.....	10	10	10	10
Pierce, Cora May.....	10	10	10	10
Pringle, Murray Hill.....	10	10	10	10
Parrett, Sophie.....	10	10	10	10
Penrose, Ruth E.....	10	10	10	10
Petrinoux, George.....	10	10	10	7
Quick, Angus R.....	10	10	10	10
Rooney, Francis Peter.....	10	10	7	7
Rutherford, Emma.....	10	10	10	10
Reid, Walter E.....	10	10	10	10
Randall, Robert.....	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M.....	10	10	10	10

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN

BY MRS. SYLVIA C. BROWN

A Furry Reformer

There is a park in New York where many bad men and women used to go. The police arrested them and put them in jail, but they would come back to the park again. They made many things. One day a drunken woman saw a red squirrel in a tree. She was angry and screamed. A policeman came to her. He saw the squirrel and told the people not to hurt it. It was very soon it became tame. The policeman liked to watch it. They would come to the park every day. Many men and women were ashamed to go to the park. No one harmed the red-tailed squirrel. He ran about on the grass and played in the trees. One day many children would kneel down on the grass and hold out food in their hands. The little squirrel would give one hand to the other, and give them food. He could not eat so much. He hid some of the food in the trees. The policeman would stroke the squirrel on his back. He would take the squirrel in his hand and throw it up in the air. The little animal would turn around and salute in the air. If the policeman hit the squirrel, it would run up a tree and run down again. Can you tame a squirrel?

The Chinese.

The Chinese are strange people. They live in China. China is a very large country. There are millions of people in China. The Chinese have yellow faces. Their eyes are black and almond-shaped. The men wear their hair in long plaits. They wear them pig tails. The Chinese dress like us. The men and women both wear full trousers. They wear loose gowns with long sleeves. Sometimes their clothes are all made of beautiful silks. The men wear sandals with thick felt soles. There is a place for their large toes. Some women have very small feet. When a baby girl is born their parents wrap their feet tightly with cloth so they cannot grow. Some of the women wear shoes three or four inches long. They cannot walk easily. Their feet are not pretty. The Chinese use chop-sticks. Chop-sticks look like long crochet needles. They sit on the floor when they eat. They eat many things. Could you eat with chop-sticks? Some Chinese men are very wise. They do not often go to school. Many Chinese girls and women can not read or write. The Chinese make many beautiful things, the women can make them very beautifully. Their umbrellas are made of paper. Their lanterns are made of paper. Some of them have like large straw baskets. When a child dies the Chinese do not wear black clothes. They put on white clothes.

A Bear that Fished

Some men were hunting in a forest. They walked along the side of the forest and the men were looking for them. One of the men saw a black bear standing on a rock by the river. The men watched the bear. It put one paw low down into the water under the fish. It threw the fish on the river bank. It caught a man's fish. It saw the men. It was afraid and fight them. A man fired a gun at the bear and it ran away. The men took the fish and cooked and ate them.

DEED.

REMARKS. On the 21st of May, 1903, Mr. James Stewart of Brantford, Township of Egremont, aged 65 years, 1 month and 22 days. He had been lame.



Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS		
President	A. I. SMITH	Stratford.
Vice-President	P. E. HARRIS	Toronto.
Secretary	A. W. MASON	Toronto.
Treasurer	W. M. NURSE	Bellville.
Comptroller	D. J. MCKILLOP	Bellville.
Organizer	D. H. COLEMAN	"
Publicity	W. J. CAMPBELL	"
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION		
President	H. Mathison	
Vice-President	Wm. Douglas	
Secretary	D. J. McKillop	
Treasurer	Wm. Nurse	
FOOTBALL AND BASE BALL CLUBS		
First Eleven	W. Loughheed	
Second Eleven	E. J. Barnett	
First Team	E. Charbonneau	
Second	M. Cartier	
LITERARY SOCIETY		
President	H. Mathison	
Vice-President	M. Madden	
Secretary	D. J. McKillop	
Treasurer	J. T. Shilton	
Comptroller	Wm. Nurse	
Publicity	E. Charbonneau	

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1900.

Comfort one another
 In ways often dreary
 For feet are often weary
 And the heart is very sad,
 In a heavy burden bearing
 It is hard that none at parting
 And we half forget that ever we were glad.

The Queen's Birthday.

...in the history of the Institution
 the day so loyally kept. The pupils,
 especially, were on the go from
 morning till late at night. To begin
 there was a holiday of course, and
 pupils could enjoy it knowing that
 they had just completed the yearly
 written examinations and could release
 their minds freely from their studies for
 the day. At 10 a. m. all the boys and girls
 who were old enough marched to the
 park. The girls lined up on the grass
 in front of the Quete, while about
 a hundred of the boys proudly marched in the
 procession of soldiers, sailors, societies
 of schools. Each of our pupils was
 provided with a Union Jack and as the
 procession marched past where the girls stood
 they were greeted by the waving flags
 and banners of their school mates, a
 pleasing spectacle. Our boys,
 though very tired, gallantly saw the
 Queen through, not one dropped out of
 the procession from the start
 the final honors had been paid the
 Queen at the park that bears her honored
 name. Messrs. Forrester and Burns led
 a group of the boys in the procession
 and the spectators declared that our
 boys looked trim and neat, and march
 beautifully, not one being out of step
 in the rear guard. Messrs. Cunningham
 and Nurse, one an old soldier the
 other the son of a soldier, should have
 a better. They are to drill up for
 the next procession. In the afternoon
 a group of the boys were admitted free to
 the grounds to view the sports.
 Two of our boys, Gray and Lett,
 of the soldiers' foot-ball team against

Deseronto, and won honors in the
 game. In the evening there was a bit-
 ting wind up to the day's festivities, one
 of the best exhibitions of fireworks we
 ever had was shown off on our front
 lawn and kept up to a late hour, some
 new features being introduced. Under
 Mr. Douglas efficient direction every-
 thing was sent up without a hitch and
 the exhibition was much admired by all
 present. So ended the 81st birthday of
 Her Majesty, and many more may we
 have an opportunity to celebrate. It
 was a very first troop of boys and girls
 that climbed the stairs to bed long after
 their usual hour. Pupils were not fit
 for much the next day and teachers and
 pupils felt glad the written examinations
 were over before the day of harmless
 dissipation was born.

NOTES.

Mr. McKillop and Mr. Madden being
 ladies men did not take part in the
 procession. They were appointed escorts
 to the girls and made themselves gener-
 ally useful.

Little Harley Douglas started out with
 our boys to march through, but it was
 too much for the little fellow and a place
 was found for him in the "Sun's" deco-
 rated float.

The Convention.

The time for the Convention is com-
 ing on and preparations are going well.
 Good responses are coming in to the
 circular letters sent out, and the pros-
 pects are good for a large gathering.
 We have still to hear from many who
 we know intend to come. We want to
 know about how many to look for, we
 can then make better preparations for
 their reception, so I hope that all who
 propose coming will drop a card and let
 me know. We hope to make the
 Sunday services of a specially interest-
 ing and profitable character and those
 who live in the country with few
 opportunities for religious services in
 the sign language should make every
 effort to be present even at the cost of
 some sacrifice. Some have written me
 about the Railway certificates as we
 said on the circular these will be
 obtained from the ticket agent at the
 starting point. Messrs. McKillop and
 Madden will as far as possible meet all
 trains on the 16th and conveyances will
 be ready to convey all wishing to ride
 to the Institute. Return fare 25 cents.
 Wm. Nurse, Secretary

On Friday afternoon the 18th ult.
 our foot ball team lined up to try con-
 clusions with our valiant friends from
 Albert College. Both teams had evi-
 dently put in some useful practice since
 the last match, the play being improved
 on both sides. The game did not begin
 until nearly 5 p. m. the choice of goals
 going to Albert. From the kick off the
 Alberts showed they were full of go and
 with the wind and hill in their favor
 they rushed our stone wall defence
 threatening to carry all by storm and
 had there been a weak spot in our rear
 division they would have succeeded.
 Our redoubtable defence, McCarthy,
 Grey, Lett and Wallace, put in their
 strongest kicking, but the friends of the
 Institution put in an anxious half an
 hour and right glad were they when the
 whistle blew for half time with the score
 nil. When the ball started again the
 Alberts made a determined rush up hill
 and nearly succeeded in scoring, and
 then the tide turned Institutionwards.
 With clever dribbling and passing our
 lads worked the ball down hill and Ran-
 dall scored No. 1, then how our small boys
 did yell and the older ones smile. With
 the face off the Alberts made another
 determined rush but were again checked
 and the ball again sent down field where
 goal No. 2 was scored, little Armstrong's
 foot being the propelling power. But
 why tell it all, Armstrong scored again
 before time was up making the game 3
 to 0 for our boys. Our boys missed
 Dubois, the crack leader of our left wing,
 who has gone home, but there is plenty
 of life in the team yet. Of course our
 boys were pleased with their victory and
 there was no happier person on the field
 than Mr. McMillan, who congratulated
 the boys all around.

HOME NEWS
 LOCAL REPORTER

Mr. Coleman and his class got their
 photos taken together on Tuesday morn-
 ing.

The usual stream of trunks is flow-
 ing into the carpenter shop for repairs
 ready for the home going.

Only a few of our elder boys and
 girls are interested in the coming conven-
 tion. The minds of the rest of them are
 centred in home and home friends.

Our barber shop will be in operation
 to accommodate members of the conven-
 tion. Two or three of our young barbers
 will remain over to attend to it and get
 practice.

Geo. Wallace has just completed his
 sixth year with our foot ball team and
 is the only one remaining of the gallant
 eleven that fought and held the Corby
 cup for three years, which was then
 given up, our club leaving the league.

Mr. Bryant, photographer, of the
 city, took a splendid picture of our boys
 as they marched down front street on
 Queen's Birthday. Mrs. Balis purchased
 a copy and showed it to the pupils here.
 The pictures can be ordered by any of
 our readers at 50 cents each.

All our officers, teachers and pupils,
 like everyone else in North America,
 were greatly interested in the eclipse of
 the sun on the 28th ult. Every bit of
 glass that could be found had been
 brought into requisition and this most
 wonderful and impressive phenomenon
 in the physical universe was duly observ-
 ed and admired.

During a recent half holiday Misses
 Dempsey and James took a trip to the
 woods for wild flowers and the like.
 During their walk they came across a
 poor wounded bird which they tenderly
 brought home and cared for. We don't
 know what afterwards became of it but
 this shows that the young ladies have
 very tender hearts. Young men need
 not take this as a hint.

Last week was examination week
 and of course it was a very busy one for
 teachers and pupils. The boys and girls
 all seemed animated by a desire to make
 as good a record as possible and the final
 result was very satisfactory to all con-
 cerned. The official examiner, Mr. J. C.
 Brown, of Peterborough arrived on the
 28th and began his examination, which
 is still in progress as we go to press.

Last Friday, the 25th ult., was Field
 Day at Albert College and a foot ball
 match was one of the contents of the
 programme, our team being invited to
 compete with the Alberts. Only the
 members of our team was allowed to go
 as it would probably be late before the
 contests were over and having too many
 away upsets the arrangements for tea.
 The foot ball field at the College is a
 very small one and our boys often get
 the worst of it up there and we feared
 they would come home beaten. Our
 team took a new formation to suit the
 size of the field, eight boys instead of
 six forming our defence, leaving three
 of our slickest forwards to dodge the
 ball through if they could, our boys try-
 ing for a tie or victory. The plan seems
 to have worked well for our team scored
 a victory of 2 to 0, and they came
 home proud. They were most kindly
 received and treated well by all at the
 college. The lady students and specta-
 tors gave them an ovation at every
 success. Armstrong and Loughheed scored
 the goals, being ably assisted by the
 other forward, Charbonneau. In the
 polo vaulting contest, after the students
 had done their best, our boys were in-
 vited to try. Wallace accepted and
 vaulted with ease over the best the
 students could do. He was highly com-
 plimented but not being a student was
 barred from the prize. It being late
 when the foot ball match was over our
 team were invited to remain at the
 college for tea and then returned home.
 We desire to thank our Albert College
 friends for their kindness to our boys.

PERSONALITIES.

A little baby girl arrived at the
 home of Mr and Mrs. J. H. Luck, of
 Mount Salem, on April 28th.
 Both Mr F. Wheeler and Mr. Wm.
 Wallace were thrown out of employment
 by the burning of the bicycle works in
 St. Catharines lately. They are now
 seeking work in other places.

The Last Wild Flower.
 Companionless, amidst the dews decay
 Of all its mates, the flower of sturdy strength,
 Hath long and proudly stood till now at length,
 Reluctantly it stoops and bends away,
 Before the fitful north wind's blighting sway.
 No want to be so rickety wood, it strains,
 And trembles in each fibre, yet lifts its head,
 In proud defiance of the north's embrace
 But a cold current creeps thro' all its veins,
 And now, surveying all its old mates dead,
 With something of its summer pride and grace,
 This solitary nursling of the plains,
 Branches before the blast, and to the skies
 Breathes forth one fragrant sigh, its last, its only,
 — J. C. M. DUNCAN.

Mackay Institute Report.

The examiners at the Mackay Insti-
 tution for Protestant Deaf Mutes and
 the Blind have made a report on the
 annual examinations held on May 8th.
 They state that the institution is con-
 ducted in the most satisfactory manner,
 due to the efficiency of the superin-
 tendent, officers and teachers. The
 deaf mutes, about sixty in all, are divided
 into nine classes, so that each receives
 special and personal attention from the
 teacher. With each grade satisfactory
 work was found, and in the highest grade
 the scholars could answer questions
 readily, as difficult as those given to
 children of the same age in ordinary
 schools. There are only six blind pupils
 in the institution, and their work was
 found to be most satisfactory.

The examiners emphasized the im-
 portance of the work done in articulation
 teaching, the opportunity given stu-
 dents to become proficient in other car-
 pentry, cabinet making, printing or chair
 caning, the healthful condition of the
 whole institution, the home like sur-
 roundings of the students, their perfectly
 happy and contented appearance, and
 the high moral and Christian tone of
 the whole institution. The report was
 signed by Rev. Principal George, of the
 Congregational College, and by Rev. A. J.
 Doull.—*Montreal Star, 3rd.*

Poor Dog.

A new kind of parrot story is printed
 by the Chicago News—a parrot story
 that will make the reader sorry for the
 dog.

A gentleman left his dog at his sister's
 house, while he went on a journey. On
 his return, Rover manifested so much
 excitement that no great surprise was
 felt when he was heard barking in the
 night. The barking became so persis-
 tent, however, that Mr. — put on his
 dressing-gown and went down stairs to
 pat Rover on the head and bid him be
 quiet.
 He was no sooner in bed again than
 the noise began afresh, so he made
 another expedition below, to point out
 to the dog with a percity, that a repiti-
 tion of the offence would be attended by
 serious consequences. He had returned
 to his bed and was just falling into a
 doze when the barking began again.
 This time it was more furious than ever,
 and continued till the man made a third
 journey down stairs, accompanied by a
 walking-stick.

Even this did not end the disturbance,
 but the gentleman was too sleepy to get
 up again, and at last he went off to
 sleep, vowing to sell the dog next day.
 When morning came, however, his
 sister met him with the remark that she
 hoped he had not been disturbed by her
 new parrot. It was always imitating
 the dog at night, she said.

The Queen's Donkey.

Our little readers have doubtless seen
 pictures of Queen Victoria in her favorite
 equipage, the little low donkey carriage,
 in which she rides around the grounds of
 Windsor Castle, and outside, too, some-
 times, to visit the sick and poor. Per-
 haps they will be interested to hear that
 Her Majesty has received from Lord
 Kitchener, in Egypt, the present of a
 new donkey, a large Arabian, very kind
 and gentle. When he was coming over
 the children on the ship took great
 light in him. He in turn seemed to
 enjoy their society and to be on the look-
 out for his little friends when his keeper
 brought him out of his stall and walked
 him around the ship for exercise. They
 all took rides on his back, and Mr. Dou-
 koy appeared to like giving them that
 pleasure. There was rivalry among the
 children to see who would be allowed
 to give Mr. Donkey some tidbits or per-
 form other courtesies for him. The
 caressing paw he received could not be
 counted, and it is doubtful if he can be
 made much happier at Windsor Castle.
 —*Christian Herald.*

The Land of Anyhow.

Down the side of what's the use,
 Why, I wish I was home,
 To cross the bridge, when I was young,
 The Land of Anyhow.

Don't care a whisker of all this real
 As a kid was in,
 For the world is a place with a heart
 He'll be a little better.

Which I wish I was home,
 And don't care a whisker of all this real,
 He'll be a little better.

Just do it any how.

But when you get to the end of the road,
 You'll find it's a little better,
 He'll be a little better.

For the world is a place with a heart,
 And don't care a whisker of all this real,
 He'll be a little better.

A Little Helper.

Rachie went off to school, wondering
 if Aunt Amy could be right.
 "I will keep my eyes open," she said
 to herself.

She stopped a moment to watch old
 Mrs. Bert, who sat inside her door
 binding shoes. She was just now try-
 ing to thread a needle, but it was hard
 work for her dim eyes.

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

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

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

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

But Rachie got the needle book, and
 was bending over it with busy fingers.

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

"May the sunshine be bright to your
 eyes, little one!" said the old woman,
 as Rachie slipped away.

"Come and play, Rachie," cried many
 voices as she drew near the playground.

"Which side will you be on?"

But there was a little girl with a
 very down cast face sitting on the porch.

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

"I can't make these add up," said
 Jennie, in a discouraging tone, pointing
 to a few meagre figures on her slate.

"Let me see; I did that example at
 home last night. O! you forgot to
 carry ten—see!"

"So I did."

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

"Will you look here, Miss Rachie?"

Bridget was sitting on the porch,
 looking dolefully at a bit of white pa-
 per which lay on the kitchen table she
 had carried there. "It's a letter I'm
 after writing to my mother, an' fear-
 in' I am shan't ever be able to rade it,
 because I can't rade it meself. Can you
 rade it at all, Miss Rachie? It's all
 the afternoon I've been at it."

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

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

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

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

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

"Our Master has taken His journey
 To a country that is far away."

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

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

Clocks of By-Gone Days.

In the town of Schramberg, in the
 Black Forest district of Wurtemberg,
 Germany, where one of the chief indus-
 tries is that of clock making, there has
 recently been established an interesting
 museum of timepieces. The collection
 displays the gradual development in the
 making of clocks for many centuries.

Among the curiosities are many of
 great historical value. There is an
 alarm clock constructed in the year 1680
 for the use of travellers. In form it re-
 sembles a lantern, and the interior is
 designed to hold a lighted candle.

The candle is slowly pushed upward
 by a spring, which also controls the
 mechanism of the clock. A little pair
 of shears clip the wick of the candle,
 automatically every minute, to regulate
 its light. The lantern is enclosed with
 movable sides, so that the sleeper is not
 at first disturbed by the presence of the
 light.

The alarm is set by inserting a peg in
 the second dial plate. When the re-
 quired hour arrives the alarm is sound-
 ed, and at the same time the movable
 sides fall, flooding the room with light.

Among the curiosities is a Japanese
 saw clock. The clock itself produces
 the motive power, by descending a saw-
 formed strip of metal, the teeth of which
 operated the wheel of the clockwork.

In another Japanese clock the hand is
 attached to a weight, which sinks once
 in twenty four hours. The time is in-
 dicated by the hand of the perpendicular
 scale. —New York Herald.

Why We Have Two Ears.

The teacher told the children how a
 wise man once said that we have only
 one mouth and two ears so that we may
 listen and hear twice as much as we
 speak. Afterward, to see how much of
 the instruction was remembered, she
 asked:

"Why is it that we have two ears and
 only one mouth, Francis?"

"Because we would not have room in
 our faces for two mouths, and we would
 look too crooked if we had only one ear."

"No, that is not the reason. You
 know do you, Rosie?"

"Yes ma'am. So that what we hear
 may go in one ear and out the other."

A man should never blow his own
 horn—unless he is a musician.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

WEST—3:15 a.m.; 6:20 a.m.; 11:15 a.m.;
 1:25 p.m.; 5:20 p.m.

EAST—1:30 a.m.; 11:10 a.m.; 5:20 p.m.;
 MADON AND PETERBORO BRANCH—5:40 a.m.;
 12:10 a.m.; 7:35 p.m.; 6:20 p.m.



DEAF AGENTS EARN GOOD MONEY

Selling the handsome
 illustrated 32 page
 booklet, "The Lead &
 Prayer in the Sign
 Language." They
 sell at 25 cents each,
 and lots of hearing
 and deaf people old or
 young. Out agents
 say "they sell like hot
 cakes." A safe free or-
 der card is enclosed.

Agents with terms to agents and testimonials. The book-
 let mailed prepaid to any address for 25 cents.

AGENTS WANTED. Conn. Magazine Co., Hartford, Conn.

MONEY PATENT Good Ideas
 may be secured by
 our aid. Address,
 THE PATENT RECORD,
 Baltimore, Md.

Uneducated Deaf Children.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY
 person who receives this paper send me the
 names and addresses of the parents
 of deaf children not attending school, who are
 known to them, so that I may forward them par-
 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 M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and
 Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m.

And Y. M. C. A. Hall, east Yonge and McGill
 Streets, at 10 a.m.

General Central, up stairs at Northway Hall,
 Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College
 Street, at 3 p.m. Teachers Messrs. Nasmith,
 Hildebrand and others.

Music Class—Every Wednesday evening at 8
 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street,
 and east Queen Street and Dovercourt Road.
 Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable.
 Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in
 Toronto, 25 Division Street.

ONTARIO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

DEAR FRIENDS:

We are sure it will please you and
 others to hear that arrangements
 have been completed for the Seventh
 Convention of the Ontario Deaf-
 Mute Association to be held at the
 Institution in Belleville; the Ontario
 Government having kindly and most
 liberally granted permission for it to
 be held there.

The first session of the Convention
 will open at 7:30 p. m. on Saturday,
 the 16th of June, and will continue
 over Sunday, Monday and Tuesday,
 June 17th, 18th and 19th.

Mr. Mathison and officers of the
 Institution will generously assist in
 making the occasion one of pleasure
 and interest to all who attend, and
 former pupils of the Institution will
 enjoy the meeting with old friends
 and school-mates amid the familiar
 scenes of their ALMA MATER.

A good programme will be prepared
 and we specially request that our
 friends will let us know of any
 contribution they can make, and a
 place will be given them on the pro-
 gramme.

School closes at the Institution on
 the 13th, and it will not be ready for
 the reception of members before
 Saturday, the 16th. Arrangements
 have been made for the conveyance
 of all who desire to ride by bus or
 hack from the station to the Insti-
 tution. Return tickets, which we
 advise our members to purchase, will
 be on sale at the station at 25 cents
 each and will be good for convey-
 ance to the Institution and back
 again to the station at the close of
 the Convention. Members must in
 every case pay their own fare. The
 street car lines run from the station
 to the city, and thence it is twenty
 minutes, walk out. Messrs. Cronk
 and McCoy have engaged to supply
 vans and hacks to meet every train
 and members are instructed to ask
 for them.

Board and lodging in the Insti-
 tution will be absolutely free and the
 only cost to members will be the
 railway fare, bus fare and a small
 membership fee of from 25 cents to
 50 cents each, according to the
 expenses of the Association to cover
 cost of postage, stationery, badges,
 etc.

Arrangements have been made
 with the Grand Trunk and Canadian
 Pacific Railways for a reduced return
 fare. Those living near the G. T. R.
 are advised to purchase first-class
 tickets to Belleville and ask the Tic-
 ket Agent for a Standard Certificate.
 These certificates will be filled up
 by our secretary and the return fare
 will be one-third, good only to return
 three days after the meetings.
 Those travelling by the C. P. R.
 should buy tickets to the nearest
 G. T. junction and then purchase to
 Belleville, getting certificates. No
 reduced fare can be given without the
 certificates. The fares from various
 points may be obtained from any
 Ticket Agent.

Be sure and let the secretary
 know if you will attend, in order
 that proper arrangements may be
 made. All who propose coming
 should let him know by June 1st.
 His address is, WM. NURSE, D. & D.
 Institution, Belleville, Ont.

Hoping to receive many favorable
 responses to this circular and antici-
 pating pleasant and profitable meet-
 ings.

Faithfully yours,
 WM. NURSE, Secretary. A. E. SMITH, President.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS: From 7:30 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday. From 1:30 p.m. to 5:30 p.m. on Monday and Wednesday.

Girls' Fancy Work Classes: One session of each week from 7:30 a.m. to 9:30 a.m. on Monday and Wednesday. Evening Sessions from 7:30 a.m. to 9:30 a.m. on Tuesday and Thursday.

Articulation Classes:

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

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY: PRIMAVERA (1894) Senior pupils at 11 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. immediately after school. Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY: The pupils assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a.m. and 1:15 p.m. in charge for the week, will give and afterward discuss their own way teach their respective classes later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon the pupils will assemble after prayer will be dismissed in orderly manner.

Worship Services: C. H. ROBERTS, J. Burke, Light Rev. Monaghan, Rev. F. J. Thompson, M. A. Rev. Chas. L. McIntyre, (Methodist), Rev. H. Cowsett, (Baptist), Rev. M. W. Crosby, (Presbyterian), Rev. Father C. W. Welch, Rev. J. J. H. (Catholic).

Bible Class: Sunday afternoon at 2:30 p.m. National Series of Sunday School. Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:

PRINTING OFFICE, SIGN AND... Shows from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school. Those who do not from 7:30 a.m. to 9:30 a.m. and from 1:30 to 3:30 p.m. in each week except Saturday, when the office will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 3:30 p.m. for those who do not attend school. 7:30 to 9:30 p.m. for those who do not attend on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, Signs and... Room to be left each day when work is done in a clean and tidy condition.

Teachers, Officers and others... allow matters foreign to the work to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desiring to visit the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. Visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except on the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 p.m. on ordinary school days. The best time for a visit on ordinary school days is as soon as possible in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:30 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents advised 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 cared for, and if left in our charge will be quite happy with the other pupils. In some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for them to visit their families frequently. If parents wish to visit their children, they will be made welcome to the class rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodgings for or entertain guests at the Institution. An accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinze Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's Hotel, American and Dominion Hotels at Belleville.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give attention to the clothing and management of their children to the superintendent. Correspondence will be allowed by parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the sickness of pupils, or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SAFE AND WELL.

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

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

Parents and friends of deaf children are advised against Quack Doctors who advertise cures and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are not only want money for which they do not return. Consult well known practitioners in cases of deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.