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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VI.

BELLEVILLE, DECEMBER 15, 1897.

NO. 10.

CHRISTMAS

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.

Minister of the Government in Charge

HON. E. J. DAVIS TORONTO

Government Inspector

MR. T. P. CHAMBERLAIN TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:

| | |
|-------------------------|----------------|
| M. MATTHEWSON, M. A. | Superintendent |
| A. MATTHEWSON. | Bursar. |
| J. H. MATTHEWSON, M. D. | Physician |
| MRS. MABEL WALKER | Matron |

Teachers:

| | | |
|-----------------------|--------------|--------------------|
| M. M. O'BRYEN, M. A. | Head Teacher | Miss J. G. TERRILL |
| F. BROWN. | | Miss N. T. MELTON |
| JAMES G. PALIS, B. A. | | Miss M. M. OSTROM |
| D. J. McNEILL. | | Miss MARY BULL |
| W. G. CAMPBELL. | | Miss LORAIN MARYBY |
| Geo. B. NEWART. | | Miss NYNIA L. HALL |
| | | Miss ADA JAMES |
| | | Miss GEORGINA LINN |

Teachers of Articulation

Mrs. M. E. JACK. Miss CAROLINE GIBSON

Miss MARY BULL, Teacher of Fancy Work

Miss E. V. METCALFE. JOHN F. HURNE.
Clerk and Typewriter Instructor of Printing

Mr. DOUGLASS. WM. NICK.
Master and Associate Master Shoemaker

Mr. B. KRITH. J. MIDDLEMASS
Superintendent of Boys, etc. Engineer

Miss M. DEMPSEY. JOHN DOWD
Superintendent, Supervisor Master Carpenter

Miss S. A. HALE. D. CUNNINGHAM
Nurse Master Baker

JOHN MOORE
Farmer and Gardener



MERRY CHRISTMAS 1897.

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

Admission is made between the ages of seven and ten, and is not being deficient in intellect and free from contagious diseases, who are born in 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.

Guardians or friends who are able to be charged the sum of \$50 per year for tuition, books and medical attendance furnished free.

For those whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged for tuition, clothing must be provided by parents or friends.

At present time the trades of Printing, Bookbinding and Shoemaking are taught to the male pupils are instructed in general book work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Millinery, the use of the Sewing Machine, Ornamental and fancy work, as may be required.

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

The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September and ends on the third Wednesday in June of each year. Information as to the terms of admission, etc., will be given upon application to the Superintendent or otherwise.

R. MATTHEWSON,

Superintendent

BELLEVILLE, ONT.



'Heavenly Voices'

Clearly, sweetly, through the skies are ringing,
Heavenly voices, now with rapture singing,
Joyous they sing to the world they're bringing,
Downward boats to the sweetest of things,
Glory glory be to thee for ever,
Praise thee, praise thee for the gift of love,
Unto earth is thy mission, say our
Who for us will reign all kings above.

Humly, lowly, not in vain a splendor
He has come to earth and tender
Ever willing to be a sufferer
Ever loving, faithful and true,
We would thank thee for our Redeemer,
By our deeds our loyalty we'll prove,
Swiftly, daily, ever we'll obey thee,
At His will our hearts and hands shall move.

Heavenly voices all the air is thrilling,
Joyous, sweet, all earthly grief is stilling,
Hope and peace each weary heart is filling,
Praise to His holy, happy day,
Blessed be God is the name of Jesus,
Who to earth has come a King to reign,
Glory to His name be given
Sing ye angels, sing the glad refrain.



Charles Dickens on Christmas.

'Christmas time' That man must be a misanthrope indeed in whose breast something like a jovial feeling is not roused, in whose mind some pleasant associations are not awakened, by the recurrence of Christmas. There are people who will tell you that Christmas is not to them what it used to be, that each succeeding Christmas has found some cherished hope or happy prospect of the year before dimming or passed away, that the present only serves to remind them of reduced circumstances and straitened means, of the feasts they once bestowed on hollow friends, and of the cold looks that meet them now in adversity and misfortune. Never heed such dismal reminiscences. Look on the merry faces of your children, if

you have any, as they sit round the fire. One seat may be empty. One slight form that gladdened the father's heart and roused the mother's pride to look upon may not be there. Dwell not upon the past. Think not that one short year ago the fair child now resolving into dust sat before you with the bloom of health upon its cheek and the gayety of infancy in its joyous eye. Reflect upon your present blessings, of which every man has many—not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some. Fill your glass again, with a merry face and contented heart. Our life on it, but your Christmas shall be merry and your new year a happy one.

I have always thought of Christmas time as a good time, a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time. It is good to be children sometimes, and never better than at Christmas, when its mighty Founder was a child Himself.—Charles Dickens.



CHRISTMAS GREETING.

ST. NICHOLAS AND HIS REINDEER.

BY C. C. MOORE

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
 Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse,
 The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
 In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there,
 The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
 While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads,
 And mamma in her 'kerchief' and I in my cap
 Had just settled our noses for a long winter's nap,
 When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter
 I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter,
 Away to the window I flew like a flash,
 Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash,
 The moon, on the breast of the new-fallen snow,
 Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below,
 When what to my wondering eyes should appear
 But a miniature sleigh and two tiny reindeer,
 With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
 I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick,
 More rapid than eagles his coursers they came
 And he whistled and shouted and called them by name,
 "Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer! and Vixen!
 On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Dunder and Blitzen!"
 To the top of the porch! To the top of the wall!
 Now dash away! dash away! dash away, all!
 As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
 When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,
 So up to the housetop the coursers they flew,
 With a sleigh full of toys and St. Nicholas too,
 And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof
 The prancing and pawing of each little hoof,
 As I drew in my head and was turning around,
 Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound,
 He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot,
 And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot,
 A bundle of toys he had slung on his back,
 And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack,
 His eyes how they twinkled! his dimples how merry!
 His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
 His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
 And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow,
 The stump of his pipe he held tight in his teeth,
 And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath,
 He was chubby and fat, a right jolly old elf,
 And I laughed when I saw him in spite of myself,
 A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,
 Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread,
 He spoke not a word but went straight to his work,
 And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk,
 And laying his finger aside of his nose,
 And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose,
 He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
 And away they all flew like the down of a thistle,
 But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
 "Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"



A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR.



Christmas Bells.

'Tis Christmas dawn! List to the bells!
Hark! hear the message that they ring-
Of things of great joy
To you and all mankind I bring'

Ring out, dear bells, the story old
Proclaim the wondrous thing.
This is the greatest day of all
The birthday of our King.

Ring out, dear bells, ring loud and long.
Nor cease your glad refrain,
Till all the world with joyous sound
Reecho with the strain.

Ring out, dear bells, to thoughtless youth,
Whose troubles yet unborn,
Hail with delight your merry tones,
That welcome Christmas morn.

Ring out, dear bells, to sorrowing hearts,
In sweetest chords, that promise blest
'Come unto me, ye weary ones,
And I will give you rest.'

Governor Tanner of Illinois.

TALKS HOW PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS SHOULD
BE MANAGED. THEIR ADMINISTRATION
MUST BE FREE FOR ADMITTANCE OF
PERSONAL OR PARTISAN MOTIVES.

At the recent meeting of the Illinois
State Conference of Charities and Cor-
rections, Governor Tanner gave an ad-
dress which will well repay per-
usal. It is as follows—

"I do not propose to detain you by
any extended remarks upon this occa-
sion, which affords me the opportunity,
however, of saying a few words with
reference to the attitude of the present
administration toward this great inter-
est. There is no department of the
state government which touches the
people so intimately, or at so many
points. The heart of the people is
sympathetic and tender, it goes out to
the victims of misfortune. It desires
that their sufferings shall be alleviated,
and the people are willing to pay what
ever amount is necessary for the ac-
complishment of this end. There is no
tax which is paid so cheerfully by the
taxpayers in general as the charity tax.

On the other hand, the people of
Illinois are deeply interested in the
right organization and management of
all their public charities. They demand
that the administration of them shall be
efficient, economical, and unselfish.
Above all, that it should be free from
any admixture of unworthy personal or
partisan motives. With these senti-
ments I am in deep sympathy and they
will control my official actions.

The institutions exist primarily for
the benefit of their inmates. All other
purposes which they incidentally sub-
serve must be subordinated to this.
They rest upon the theory that every
man who suffers in mind, body, or estate
has a natural right to human sympathy
and help, which must be rendered in
the first instance by those upon whom
he has a natural claim—his near
relatives, or the local community to
which he belongs—and ultimately, in
case these fail him, by a larger body,
namely, the state or nation.

INSTITUTIONS ARE NOT LOCAL.

The state can do some things more
effectively, and at less expense, than
the municipalities or counties. The
state recognizes its obligation, and
rather than fall short of meeting it is
disposed to go beyond what some people
regard as the limits of its duty in this
direction. But when the state has
established an institution, of which it is
the proprietor, and which is to be main-
tained at its expense, it must always be
remembered that institution is a state,
and not a local institution, and its affairs
must be administered, not in the inter-
est of the locality in which it exists,
but in that of the entire people.

The law recognizes this principle in
providing that no more than one trustee
shall be appointed from any one county,
which is intended to prevent the institu-
tions from falling into the hands of
boards of purely local trustees. The
town in which an institution is located
has no special claim upon it, either in
the matter of appointments to service,
or in that of furnishing the necessary
supplies. The local trustee has no more
power over its management than any
other trustee. This power is vested in
the trustees as a body, and cannot be
properly misused for the purpose of
influencing or controlling the local
political situation.

I wish to say in this connection, that
in all my official relations to these insti-
tutions I propose to be governed by the
law, and to insist that the law shall be
enforced in its application to all their
officers and employes, and that they
shall obey it. The law defines very

clearly the respective powers and duties
of the Governor, of the trustees, and of
the superintendents. When the Gover-
nor has appointed trustees and placed
the control of an institution in their
hands, his power over them is exhaust-
ed, unless it should prove that they are
incompetent to the trusts committed to
their charge, in which event it is his
duty to remove them, and replace them
by more competent and faithful men.

The trustees of an institution make
all the general rules and regulations re-
quired for its government, and select a
superintendent, who will, in their opin-
ion, see that they are carried into effect.
The superintendent is empowered by law
to appoint his own subordinates, and to
discharge them at will, although the
law reserves to the trustees power
to place their veto upon any appoint-
ment made by him which may not be
acceptable to them. All the subordi-
nate officers and employes of an institu-
tion are responsible to the superintendent.
The superintendent is responsible to
the trustees and the trustees are re-
sponsible to the Governor.

WILL NOT ENTERTAIN APPEALS.

It is my desire that the trustees and
superintendents of our state institutions
should realize fully the power vested in
them, and discharge their several re-
sponsibilities under the law without
instruction or suggestion upon my part.
I want to have it distinctly understood
that the employes of the institutions, in
particular, are not to appeal to me for
retention in their positions, or for
promotion, and especially that they will
appeal to me in vain to intercede with
the trustees, or the superintendents, for
an increase of salaries or wages. It is
my intention and desire to leave the
superintendents and trustees absolutely
free to manage the affairs of their
several institutions without interference
on the part of the Governor, and I shall
hold them to a strict account for the
economy, efficiency and success of such
management.

FOR THE CANADIAN MUTE.

The Trio's Last Spin.

Under the heading of "Toronto
Topics" in the CANADIAN MUTE of Nov-
ember 15th appears a paragraph in which the
writer—himself one of three who have
been enthusiastic cyclists during the
past season—told how one of the trio
rode off the road into a muddy drain,
and, out of his wonderfully prolific
imagination, expatiated on what was
really an ordinary incident. He would
certainly make a splendid fictionist,
and should follow the example set by
"Arminuta Jones" in contributing an
occasional article to merit the risibilities
of the CANADIAN MUTE readers. I am
not going to be fictitious, but, on the
contrary, propose to write in the same
honest manner as heretofore, without
attempting to be facetious. Plain, un-
varnished facts are pretty sure to
convince. On Saturday afternoon, Nov-
ember 20th, the same three "of a kind"—had
another and the last spin together for
the winter. They were limited this
time to the use of roads which were
free of mud, still they had the most
exciting ride yet related. The Novem-
ber weather has been very changeable,
rain or snow necessarily alternating
during the month,—indeed it is always
a dull and lonely month with its bare
trees, gloomy skies and general lifeless
air of nature. That Saturday the damp
atmosphere continued, although bright-
ened occasionally by faint rays of sun-
shine. In consideration of the inex-
perience of R. C. S., (for such are the
initials of that rather funny writer, I
tried to dissuade him from riding out
that day as the roads were so wet and
muddy, but as usual he would not be
convinced by those who know better.
Well, we had to let him profit by ex-
perience. Firmness of will is one of his
distinguishing characteristics, in fact, it
is well known in the local deaf circle
that he will, once aroused, firmly fight
to gain his point on every occasion to
have his will gratified. Now I propose
to give proof of this. When we two
started out on our wheels, R. C. S.
struggled hard to get along the wet
worn out cedar pavement on Borden
street, getting on and off several times,
for a short way when, lo, he punctured
his rear tire and it went off much to his
exasperation. He was gently urged to
give up the run and return the hired
bicycle, but differed a second time,
shaking his head emphatically. Well,
he got another bicycle and still looked
determined. He insisted on taking the
dangerous trolley tracks on College
street, although again advised to the

contrary, but he differed a third time,
going on for a short way, but, becoming
nervous in the fear of being overtaken
by a trolley car, his trembling hands
failed several times to control the
handlebar of his bicycle. The inevit-
able under the circumstances at last
happened when his wheel at length
slipped landing R. C. S. full length on
the wet hard brick pavement. Fortu-
nately the coast was clear at the time.
He looked pale, but still stubborn.
Quite a crowd gathered about, laughing
mercilessly. He was once more advised
to give up the desperate attempt, but
differed a fourth time. He now avoid-
ed the track however, taking a turn at
the corner to the recently laid cedar
pavement on Ossington street, where he
wheeled along all right, passing me
once or twice with a look of self-gratula-
tion. At last we reached the dwelling
of Mr. W. on Delaware street, calling
for C. A. E. to join us in the run. This
third fellow is also the object of R. C.
S.'s exaggerated writing in another
paragraph about becoming a new kind
of biscuit. But C. A. E. is so good
natured, keeping in mind the maxim
"Return good for evil." Before resum-
ing the run a proposal was submitted
for C. A. E. (the famous local snapshot)
to photograph "us there" to mark our
last trip as a souvenir. The snapshot
decided affirmatively. He at once
brought out his outfit, arranged a scene
in front of Mr. W.'s house, the latter
gentleman pressed the button and the
camera did the rest. Now C. A. E.
and myself felt a little uneasy, fearing
another accident would befall our young
cyclist, and argued exhaustively trying
to convince him of the serious nature of
a mishap on the slippery road, but in
vain. He differed a fifth time. Well,
we three went in Indian file on the
College street track, R. C. S. between,
for safety's sake. In spite of the
caution exercised, poor fellow, he again
got nervous about the car coming be-
hind, and could control himself no
longer, turning the wheel out of the now
much hated track and putting off to
gather courage afresh. He was still
once more urged to walk home and get
refreshed, but differed a sixth time.
We then took a turn at the corner on a
quiet street for R. C. S.'s sake. He tore
along rather furiously, leaving us far
behind conversing together. He be-
came alarmed at last, thinking himself
lost, and came back to keep himself
in the rear of the others. We again
ran on the track, only just one block
on Bloor street west, adopting the usual
caution. C. A. E. and myself turn-
ed on the dry asphalt on St. George
street, going on for a considerable dis-
tance before looking back to see if our
plucky friend was following, but he was
not in sight. Much alarmed, we turned
back with all possible speed and found
him. Can you explain the cause? Can
you imagine the picture? He stood
leaning against an electric light post,
looking downcast with his clothes bear-
ing ample evidence of being in contact
with the mud, and his patient, silent
steed lying down with its handlebar
and seat out of order. Being asked for
an explanation, he said that he had lost
control of his wheel the same as on the
College street track, but that in falling
he got a worse bruise, it being on his
right leg, making it quite lame. The
two others tried very hard to keep their
gravity, seeing him pale as ashes and
still persisting to ride in a spirit of as-
tonishing stubbornness. He was given
the same kind advice to walk home, but
differed a seventh time. Here we parted
company, I returning home as the
shades of night were fast falling, and
the two others, mounting on their wheels
again, were off in the opposite direction
to their homes. Since then I have not
learned if R. C. S. differed any more on
his way home. All this is the plain
truth and not a fiction. Our brave
friend will no doubt become an expert
cyclist by the time the next deaf mutes'
convention meets, and perhaps take
part in a bicycle race if there be any
there.—A.

At a dinner party the coachman had
come in to help wait at table. Among
the guests was a very deaf old lady
Coachman, in handing vegetables, comes
to the deaf party "Peas, mum?" says
John. No answer "Peas, mum?" dou-
bled. Still no answer from the deaf party,
but, placing her trumpet to her ear, lifts
it interrogatively at the man, who glance
ing down and seeing the tube, ejacu-
lates "Well, it's a rum way of taking
them, but I suppose she likes it. Here
goes!" and down went the peas into the
ear trumpet.—Tid Bits.

LETTERS FROM EX-PRO.

PERIA NOV 2

MR. MATHISON, DEAR SIR:
In the C. P. R. car shop
left the Institution. At
little homesome as there
nites here besides me but
too company. There are
school mates working in
Mr. Joseph Duval the gener-
of P. shops, is very kind
nites as he had a deaf in-
led at the age of 9 years in
school in Montreal. We then
Duval acts like you as he
manages the shops. We
sign him what we sign you.
said that we work very well
shop. The people of Perth
at us and wonder that we are
They said that the school as
is a good one and praise your
teachers. I think the instruct-
me a better man and added to
ness and enjoyment in life. I
grateful to you and those who
me while at the Institution. I
prospering. I feel very much
to Mr. Denys for teaching
Roman Catholic lessons as I know
well now. When I was at the In-
stitution I had many good times
will always remember. I must
earn my own living. Give my love
to all the officers, teachers and
also accept the same yourself.
I am, yours very truly
E. No.

FANWOOD SCHOOL
NEW YORK CITY, NOV. 2.

DEAR SIR: It is a long time
last wrote to your paper. I re-
very sad letter from Maud
sister, Isabella, informing me of
death. The letter said that she
beautiful Christian life, and that
died very happy, believing fully in
Christ. I remember the deceased
she and I were at school in Belle
few years ago, and always liked
she was a very good and quiet
was very sorry to learn also of the
of the late Miss Lotta Henry
occurred on September 6th. It
said to lose our friends, but our
ly Father knows what is best for
we must be patient and contented.

N. about the coming
Convention for the Deaf in the
Province. I hope it will take place
Hamilton or at Grimby Park, as
they are nice places. I visited
Park only a few summers ago
found it a very pleasant place
summer resort. I will probably be
if nothing happens to prevent me
one or two of the teachers of this
will probably be there too.

I was pleased to note Miss
Ward's letter in the last issue. She
once my class-mate and I remem-
ber well.

The Christmas Holidays are appro-
ing, and I wish you, readers, and
pupils of the Belleville School a
Christmas and a very Happy
Year. I will conclude this letter
sending you all my kind regards.

I remain, yours sincerely,
ASSIE LAVISTA McPHERSON.

SARNIA NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Samuel Darow has been work-
out of town most of the summer, but
is now working with the mason in town.

Mrs. Morrison, mother of Mrs. Dar-
just came here from Manitoba, where
she has been living the last few years.
She purposes staying till spring.

Mr. Duncan Morrison, Belleville Insti-
tution's first pupil, will not come here this
winter as usual. He has got a job in
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., for the winter.
Some time ago I saw Willie Summers
he says that he is doing well on his farm
and he needs a wife.

On Thanksgiving Day William Wark
and I were at London, at the wedding
of our cousin. We did not meet with
any deaf nite friends.

I am still working at the harness
trade in Port Huron, Mich. Two or
three months ago my employer appoint-
ed me to operate the machine, which I
like pretty well.

I would like to see published in your
valuable paper, the teacher's sermons
delivered on Sunday to the pupils. No
doubt every reader would be glad to
read them.

Mr. William Wark, of Wyoming, is
doing better every year. He is going to
build a new barn next summer.

SANTA CLAUS.

A MERRY MEXICAN

It is a coming soon
to call on you and me
if we have been so good
children ought to be
feel so happy
that we soon will Xmas see
we are singing now

Chorus

Hip hurrah for dear old Santa!
Hip hurrah for dear old Santa!
Hip hurrah for dear old Santa!
While we are singing now

He'll fill our stockings
with all the good things and of toys
no one will be slighted
that of all these girls and boys
Xmas is so very near,
With all its many joys
we are singing now!

The Boys' Side of the Institution

FINEST BACKBOURNE

The boys are becoming anxious for

hockey players will practice soon

with all a Merry Christmas and New Year.

are sorry to hear that F. West left his room but hope for his return

On 30th ult. was the first time and Tom Chantler skated on the bay.

will have turkeys for Christmas pleasant time, but it is advised no one will eat too much.

Mathison is very busy preparing Christmas. Each pupil will get a card which they will be pleased to receive

There is no snow on the ground at school. Last Saturday we had snow all day, but it has melted

The printers are very busy since setting type for Christmas. The paper will contain 12 pages

are sorry to lose our teacher who left here on the 30th. She was a kind, good-hearted woman

Two weeks ago the bay was frozen but not strong enough to skate on. We hope to have skating soon

Two weeks ago some boys flooded the bay but the next day it was covered with snow. We were disappointed in not having skating

The time is rapidly approaching for Christmas when we will have a holiday on Monday. We want to have a holiday on Monday too.

We are counting the days for Christmas. We expect to get nice cards from home. Who is our Santa Claus here?

Mr. McIntosh, of Toronto, has a position in the school. He left here on the 1st of this month. He is much pleased to be here

John Lightfoot received word lately. It is reported that he and brother will come to Toronto on Christmas. We think they will bring a dressed goose for him on that day

One of the boys in Mr. Coleman's class is the recipient of a handsome gift from Jacobina Lobsinger, situated here about two years. It is said that she is much changed and she is going to get married at the end of this month

All assembled up in the chapel on Monday. Our boys and girls had a singing contest in which the boys won. Mr. Nurse wrote on a Saturday from which they were sent. The pupils were excited. The boys won. We will have a singing contest again when Mr. Nurse is on duty on Saturday evening. On next Saturday we will have Mr. Nurse's lecture

PUPILS' LOCALS.

SAND THOMAS

Send all my readers "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year"

Ethel Swayze has been laid up some but we are very glad to hear she is now recovering and we will have her with us on Christmas

With just was Miss Luzzo's birthday. We have not for her yet, and hope she may long be

spared to see many happy returns of the day

It was a great surprise that Miss J. Lobsinger who left here two years ago, sent one of us her photo which is so lovely, although we don't think she is much changed

A week ago Miss J. Lobsinger was much shocked to hear of the death of her aunt who was killed by a local motive in Montreal. We all sympathize with her and her friends

One of the girls in the sewing class made a little empire jacket for her youngest sister Clara as a Christmas gift, and all the girls think it is so cute I fear she will be too proud of herself

Our dear little children are in great excitement to have the visit of Santa Claus, and they say they will go to sleep early on Christmas Eve for they want to get Christmas gifts from Santa Claus

It is with deepest sorrow that we have learned of the death of our little Anna Allcock's father. He suffered from that dreadful disease consumption. We all sympathize with her in the loss of such a dear father, but God knows what is best for us

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own correspondents

Your Windsor correspondent comes down on Toronto with the charge that she wants the earth in wanting the convention held here. No, no! we want to be reasonable with everybody. We think Toronto has a strong claim on account of her central situation. The last convention was held in Brantford some 50 miles or more north of Windsor than Ottawa. Your talented Windsor correspondent did not run up there so far as we know, which we had our representative from Ottawa, the very North pole of Ontario. If your Windsor correspondent will please give us some better reasons than a charge of foolishness, they shall receive our most impartial consideration. Surely we may look for some better line of argument than "abuse the plaintiff's attorney"

Mr. Bridgen went to Detroit on Thanksgiving Day and stayed there and at Windsor till the following Monday. The object of his visit was to meet the deaf mutes of those two cities and give them a lecture and hold religious services on Sunday. He met our old friends Mr. and Mrs. Sepner, Miss Bessie Ball and Misses Laffoy. Mr. Bridgen expresses himself much pleased with us and hopes to return again some time

We have been continuing our study of the Lord's prayer on the past two Sundays, considering the sentences "Hallowed be thy name" and "Thy kingdom come." The word "hallowed" or "holily" is like a thread running through the whole of the Old Testament. God only is holy. Holiness belongs to God. Men were put to death for speaking against God's name (Lev. 24:16) but to day how often we hear that holy name blasphemed. Let us be careful how we speak of God and reverence that holy name. "Thy kingdom come." 1st The spiritual kingdom in our hearts. 2nd The coming kingdom on earth. There can be no kingdom without a king. Jesus is coming to set up His Kingdom here. Then all nations shall serve Him and He shall reign for ever and ever. When we pray "Thy Kingdom come" do we really want Jesus to come? Will we be glad and ready to see Him? What a change there will be when Satan the god of this world is bound and all power will be given to our King. Come Lord Jesus, come quickly

Mrs. Broughton who has been spending some time in the country, returned to the city a short time ago with her children. We understand she intends settling down in the city. She says living in the country is unsatisfactorily lonesome. City life generally spoils a mute for the country ever after

We are sorry to lose our genial friend Mr. A. McIntosh from amongst us. He has secured a position at the Belleville Institution. He left Toronto a week ago. We heartily congratulate him on his acquisition, though we can ill afford to lose so estimable and appreciated a member of our family

The writer the other day while passing the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw thought he would drop in to see little Tommy Bradshaw. After introducing himself the good with friend told him the youngster to see how he liked it was thought to be, but before the writer got it properly in his hands it began to pummel him in his face

with both its hands and feet. The writer is now pretty well out of practice in handling youngsters and made a rather awkward job of the whole thing, at last he was happily relieved by Mrs. Bradshaw coming to his aid. His estimate was much mixed up under the circumstances, and his conclusion was that the promising hope of the Bradshaws was too heavy for him anyway

Thanksgiving Day being very disagreeable as far as the weather was concerned, was spent quietly by our friends as far as we could learn, but we as a community had much to be thankful for and we hope the day was passed with grateful hearts by all

Miss Jessie Munro has been obliged to give up work at Mr. Ford's for a while owing to pressing home duties

Mr. W. Terrell is still suffering from blood poisoning in the arm, but we sincerely hope he will ultimately pull through all right

John Terrell is working overtime at the Davis Park Co. He has been there over fourteen years and we hear gives good satisfaction

Mr. Nelson Smith, son of Mr. J. Lister Smith won the fourth prize at the Toronto Engraving Co's bicycle races some time ago. His prizes consisted of two hair brushes with plush boxes. Good for you, Jack

Mrs. Riddle and Mrs. Slater took a run down to Berlin on Thanksgiving Day, and they say they had a very pleasant time with the Berlin friends, Misses Eva Zingg, M. Campbell, Alice Frances, Luzzo Ringle and Flossie Gardner. These are just the very girls we need here to brighten up the hearts of the mutes in Toronto

Messrs. Bradshaw and Piekard think that Mr. Goodbrand's boast of 25 miles ride in one hour and a half a trifle smart. They do not look upon anything short of thirty miles in that time as worth talking over

Master Nelson Wood has purchased a bike. He is an enterprising young man

Mr. John Lister of Peterboro is in the city at the time of writing. He is going to try and find work. We hope he will succeed in settling here. He is a genial young gentleman and would make a very acceptable addition to our community

Magistrate Denison had a bad five minutes this morning with Lewis Kennedy, a deaf and dumb man charged with vagrancy. Kennedy was arrested yesterday afternoon at the Queen street subway where he was stopping farmers' rigs and other vehicles, and begging, by means of his slate and pencil, from their drivers. To day he talked with the magistrate by the same slow means, and was finally allowed to go, on condition that he leaves town. Mail of the west. Nothing is known of this man by our friends. He is some stranger

WINDSOR NOTES.

From our own correspondents

The mutes from this country all join with me in wishing you all, both teachers and pupils, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

I got a book through the past lately addressed to Araminta Jones. It caused no end of amusement among my friends. I am sure I think that admirer of mine very much, all the more so as it is by a favorite author, Lord Lytton, and bears the odd title of Kenelm Chillingly

Several of the young ladies here received nice photos from Miss Lou Robinson. We think she is much changed, but, judging from her letters, the same Bobbie who slung type with me in the CANADIAN MUTES' babyhood

Mrs. Gustin is to leave here shortly for her old home in Forest, business not being very lively in Detroit now. She will be missed among deaf social circles. I understand she held a reception last Sunday

It may be a surprise to many, who never take the trouble to think, that there is little sympathy among mutes, but it is true. It seems idiotic to see one mute allude to another as a dummy and common. Our misfortunes should bind us closer in the bond of brotherhood. People in glass houses shouldn't throw stones

Wouldn't it make you feel small if you met a person you had not seen for about six years and have him say, you were the same old creeper as ever

An ounce of help is worth a pound of pity, as I said to myself when I sat down with more force than elegance on the icy sidewalk with a crowd of pitying spectators gazing on

Mrs. Sepner's two young brothers,

Jack and Dan, of Chatham, ran down to spend a day lately. All had a fine time, spending half the day in Detroit, at Wonderland

When Mr. Bridgen has arranged with the Toronto mutes about these cuts, and gives me the facts to write up, I shall reserve the right to put the heading as my photo is already in his hands. How would "our professional beauties" do?

I can shut my eyes, and lo, and behold a vision arises, of the loaded tables, and broad smiles of all assembled in the girls' sitting-room on Xmas morning. The portly form of our beloved Superintendent, somewhat resembling Santa Claus, only not so gray, and minus the reindeer and pack, giving the usual Christmas greetings to be followed by something more substantial later on. Wouldn't mind being a little kid again, just for the occasion you know

A good chance for unemployed mutes is looming up, in the Milner Wagon works, which has been transferred from Chatham to Walkerville, and is to be run by Milner & H. Walker. Ed. Ball thinks seriously of applying for a situation there, and no doubt he will be successful as he is a steady fellow

Some of my friends have secret but positive conviction that lately I have been exhibiting idiotic tendencies. But I haven't, I have been building a poem. It hasn't been baptized yet. I seriously contemplated dedicating it to Mr. M., but I am vaguely doubtful as to whether or not he would feel flattered

Lately my mental equilibrium has sustained several severe shocks, among other things somebody called me a "kid". Imagine that for me, the redoubtable "Araminta Jones."

What's up with our other correspondents? Got mumps, measles or married? Stir up there, Brantio, you too. Berlin, as well as others. Make it interesting

Very cordially, etc. Such is my comment on Mr. Bridgen's visit. When I think how I pitched into "Crank Tramps" last year, I never expected to hear any more of my opponent, who stood up so valiantly for them, and was much surprised to find Mr. Bridgen a "dead friend of the deaf."

Mr. B. arrived in town the day before Thanksgiving, and on Friday, he called on Mr. Sepner, and in the evening he gave a talk there to a number of mutes. His daughter, Miss Bertha, accompanied him, and made friends almost immediately with all the mute ladies around. On Sunday, in Detroit, he held services and told us the parable of the "Prodigal Son." At first we had some difficulty in following him, but, as he proceeded, he seemed to warm to the subject, and then we "caught right on." The mutes liked him very much. He took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Sepner, as also did Miss Bertha. The next evening, by request, he gave the mutes "Pilgrim's Progress," in St. John's Lecture Hall. There never was such a large audience. Mr. Jno. Menzies is to be congratulated on securing such a large and attentive audience and the excellent order he maintained. At the close of both services a vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Bridgen by the mutes, who earnestly hope he will soon favor them again

JARVIS JOTTINGS.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Samuel Pugsley rose one morning recently (as is the usual custom with farmers) at 4.30 and went out to do the chores. When returning for breakfast he noticed a dense smoke issuing from the door of one of his neighbors, and without a moment's hesitation he hurriedly went to the scene of the fire, and found the back part of the kitchen a mass of flames. There was no body up, so he quickly gave the alarm and in a short time the whole village was awakened. The occupants of the burning house had barely time to escape, and they all praised the only deaf mute in the village and called him a hero

As the Christmas festivities will have come and gone before the next issue of the Mutes, I will send my Christmas and New Year's greetings to all your readers through this issue

A London correspondent sends a few items, condensed as follows. All the mutes in London will visit Mr. and Mrs. J. Buck, of Aylmer, on Christmas Day. Wm McKay will begin work in the bicycle factory at St. Thomas on the 3rd of January next. Thomas McLaren and John White, of St. Marys, visited in London lately. Neil McCullum is at home for the holidays



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four, six or eight pages

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

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

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

ADVERTISING

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

Address all communications and subscriptions to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE
ONTARIO



WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1897.

TO OUR READERS.

We wish all our readers
"A Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year."

Some Christmas Thoughts.

By our thoughtful editor

Yet again "the time draws near the birth of Christ" and it once more becomes our privilege and delight to commemorate the greatest event in the history of the world. The records of ages past tell us of many noble deeds of daring and of sacrifice, deeds the memory of which can never fade away. Yet these have been evanescent as to their influence and limited as to their scope. But that which happened at Bethlehem 1900 years ago is of direct personal moment to every being born into this world, its influence touches every son of man and extends into the farthest eons of eternity. The deeds of warriors are fitly celebrated by the booming of cannon and the glitter of martial display. The acts of statesmen are appropriately commemorated by marble statues and graven plates. But the birth of the Babe of Bethlehem was heralded by the march of stars and celebrated by the songs of angelic messengers, who wafted over the plains of Palestine the message of "Peace on earth! good will to men", and each anniversary of that day is observed, not by pomp and pageantry and the vanity of outward circumstance, but by the giving and receiving of tokens of affection, by the inward sentiment and the outward expression of love and good will to all mankind, by the soothing of old grievances and the forgiving and forgetting of old grudges.

"Peace on earth, good will to men
This, then, is the message of Christmas

to us, thus the mission of the Son of Mary Alexander conquered all the known world and wept because there were no other worlds to conquer. Caesar sought to reduce all nations beneath the sway of Roman arms, Confucius gave a negatively moral code for specialized human nations, Buddha brought a message of a Nirvana hereafter where all human woes would be forgotten. Mahomet sought, by force of arms, to compel the world to give outward assent to his sensualistic dogmas. But Christ came simply to bring peace and good will on earth - to inculcate the spirit of love and to manifest the sublime grandeur and irresistible potency of self sacrifice over the principles of selfishness and greed and ill will and all uncharity that had prevailed among mankind. And his influence exceeds all theirs by so much as kindness is more potent than brutality, as love is greater than hatred, as the purified and regenerated spirit transcends and predominates over that which is physical and sensual. For

There is nothing so kindly or kindless
And nothing so regal as love.

In what manner of spirit, then, should this day be observed? Some make it an occasion for lavish display and ostentatious almsgiving. Others throw over it a damper of austerity and gloom, yet others indulge in revelry and undue hilarity. All such know nothing of the real meaning of Christmas. This should be a time of joy, but joy tempered by a fitting recognition of the sanctity and significance of the occasion, a time for the interchange of expressions of love and good will and of tokens of affection, not because it is a custom, or from hypocritical pretence or vain glorious ostentation, but from the sincere intent of the heart. That person surely is to be pitied who lets this day pass by without absorbing some of the real atmosphere of the occasion, whose sympathies are not broadened and whose affections are not deepened by the peace and good will it symbolizes.

Nor should we forget that there is a grace of acceptance as well as of giving. Some people there are who know how to give regally but who are niggardly receivers. They take a real joy in making others happy but they receive like favors with visible reluctance and ill grace. Such people are really as selfish as those who desire to receive only and give naught. Having known the genuine delight there is in giving, they should let others share that joy. He only has the true Christmas spirit who receives as generously as he gives.

But there are yet more people, especially children, who are apt to go to the opposite extreme, and become but selfish recipients. They are wholly absorbed in what Santa Claus will bring them and give no thought to making others happy also. Of course it is natural and right that they should be interested in what they hope to receive, but every child should be taught to consider others also, and to personally realize how much more blessed it is to give than to receive. Nor should the character of the gift be lost sight of. A gift must always be free. It must be untrammelled, impose no obligation, have no taint of selfishness, nor any spirit of barter and gain. It must be the glad expression of regard and affection.

Away with the pleasure that is not partaken
There is no enjoyment by only one in a
I live in my world to see gladness awaken
On lips and in eyes that is best of all again.

"The Christmas chimes are pealing,
softly pealing, the joyous sounds are
ringing, ever louder and clearer, ever
nearer and nearer, like a sweet toned

benediction falling on the ear. Glad
fingers are pulling the ropes, and in one
grand swell of melody Christmas with
its ever old and ever new and marvellous
mysteries bursts triumphantly upon
the world once more. The cattle have
turned in a ready way to the East and
knelt down to worship the King cradled
in the manger, the houses are decked
with holly, the yule log burns brightly,
the gray shadows sweep away, the
sun is up and the bright-eyed children,
who have lain awake all night listening
for the patter of old St. Nick's tiny
steer on the roof, only to fall asleep at
the eventful moment, wake hurriedly to
find the stockings running over with
toys and sweetmeats. Beautiful and
right it is that gifts and good wishes
should fill the air like snowflakes at
Christmas tide. And beautiful is the
year in its coming and its going, most
beautiful and blessed because it is
always the Year of our Lord. I do not
know a grander effect of music on the
moral feelings than to hear the full
chorus and the pealing organ performing
a Christmas anthem in a cathedral,
and filling every part of the vast pile
with triumphant harmonies.

We are pleased to see that there is a
disposition in the States to recognize
long service in educational work in a
substantial manner. At the beginning
of the present session three teachers
received a position on the emeritus list.

Dr. W. H. Lantham of the Indiana
school, Miss Jane Tomlinson Meigs, of
the New York Institution and Miss
Susan Harwood of Arkansas. Each of
these had taught in the vicinity of 50
years, and their retirement with hand-
some allowances for the rest of their
lives will meet with general approbation.

It has come at last. We expected it and it
was evidently done more in haste than in
wrath. All the same, Brother M... of the
School... he need not expect to slide down our
cellar door any more. At least the... of the
most fascinating of our teachers have declared
that they won't dance with him at Christmas
unless he says he is sorry that he ever made a
pity of a very sad looking man, clapped a
second hand pair of "blinders" on him and said it
was the Mirror man. Mirror.

There, we thought it would come to
that. Between the "Yantie" on one
side and Mac's petzel on the other we
don't see how it will be possible to
prevent an international ruction. And
we must admit that either of these is a
sufficient *casus belli*.

We welcome to our staff Mr. A. V.
McIntosh, of Toronto, as monitor teach-
er and assistant in the printing office.
Mr. McIntosh graduated from this Insti-
tution a number of years ago, and is
one of the brightest and most intelligent
mutes in the Province. He has a fine
command of the English language as
his frequent communications to THE
CANADIAN MUTE will bear witness, and
is an expert printer, understanding all
the technicalities of the trade.

If the annexation of Canada to the United
States ever depends upon the single vote of our
contemporary at Belleville it is safe to say that
it will never carry. *Companion*

Right you are. The best is good
enough for us. But the matter will
never depend on our single vote. We
assure our contemporary that there are
not ten Canadians in all this Dominion
whose opinions on this matter do not
exactly coincide with our own.

Gallaudet College letter came too
late for this issue.

Mr. J. R. Byrne's communication,
which is in type, with other news has
been crowded out, but will appear in
our next.

Geo. McDonald writes that all
mutes attending the Conference for
Christian Believers at Orillia on the 31st
of December and Jan 1st and 2nd of
1898, will have good homes during their
stay without charge.

Christmas Carol

The winter night in the old
When the weary wind and
And darkness reigned and
Of war and tumult and
A messenger came from the
To bring the glad tidings of
He was welcomed not by
No mortal creature was
Unknown in a lowly manger
The child of Heaven and
The messenger sent from the
To bring the glad tidings of
A star shone out in the eastern
To mark the spot to a host
Where the holy infant lay
To light the brightened
The messenger sent from the
To bring the glad tidings of
The light still shone with
Over every land and every
Through form and temper
For I am the light of the
The messenger sent from the
To bring the glad tidings of
The light still shone through the
And always points to a better
Where rest and peace and joy
For these are the gifts of the
The messenger sent from the
To bring the glad tidings of

Our Annual Report

The annual report of the Insp-
Prisons and Public Charities
Institute for the Deaf and
Belleville has been completed.
Average attendance of pupils
the cost per capita \$170.22
with an average cost of \$26.00
for eighteen similar institutions
Canada and the United States.
ber of applications for admission
be refused owing to lack of accom-
modation and the report presents the
need for increased building acco-
tion and additional teachers, so
pupils may be accommodated.
number of pupils in each class
reported as too large and the
of more teachers to do efficient
poned out. The Inspector re-
mends that the school be for
deaf and dumb children in the
and that the attendance by all
physically fit to receive an
should be compulsory, commencing
or 8 years of age. Seven is the
present limit of attendance, is
and an extension of the time
years about the length of the
hearing and speaking children
our Public Schools, is advised
farm property has been better used
and produced improved results.
Installation of an electric light plant
been completed, and will be
lighting after the commencement
now year. *Toronto Globe* (Lan-
ary Report, Dec. 5th)

BRANTFORD BRIEFS

From an occasional correspondent
The Brantford mutes sympathize
Mr. John Gilbert, the colored
who lost his mother last week
died of old age being 85 years old.
had been ill for some time but was
removed to the hospital where she
During Mr. W. Sutton's visit to
he stayed a day or two with Mrs.
finger, nee Miss Dowling, a
pupil of Belleville. She would
hear from her old teacher, Mr. D.
and get his photo. She sent her
to the other teachers here.
Brantford's deaf mute population
increasing. Mr. and Mrs. Braven
family removed there from Buffalo
June. The Buffalo mutes were
to lose them. Mr. Braven has a
good situation as a carpenter
the Messrs. Schultz Bros., the
builders in Brantford.
John Melbaac, of Delhi, came
Brantford to work in Mr. Lloyd's
shop, and after remaining three
thought that his old place was the
and returned to Delhi to be
situation. Here he found things
changed for the worse during his
and returned to Brantford to Mr. D.
again where he expects to remain.
Mr. Lloyd has moved to one of
most streets in the city. He is
busy at the Massey Harro's Work
during the day and his shoe shop
night. Times are prosperous with
Mr. Sutton still works at the Can-
land Carrage Works and has been
all the summer, so busy in fact that
could not get all the holidays he
would have liked, but he spent the
got in Buffalo, visiting the mutes
Some of the Buffalo mutes will
attend the Ontario Convention
summer if it is held in Hamilton.
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Smyth, former
of Dundas, have also moved to
Mr. Smyth works for Mr. Smith,
largest harness maker in Brantford
they expect to reside there permanently.

Deaf-Mute Association.

Officers: D. Payne, President; W. W. Mason, Treasurer; W. W. St. Paul, Secretary; D. J. McKillop, Correspondent; W. L. Campbell, Editor.

Catholic Association: Wm. Mathison, President; Wm. Douglas, Secretary; D. J. McKillop, Treasurer; Wm. Nurse, Correspondent.

Baseball and Hockey Clubs: Wm. Mathison, President; Wm. Douglas, Secretary; D. J. McKillop, Treasurer; Wm. Nurse, Correspondent.

Literary Society: Wm. Mathison, President; Wm. Nurse, Secretary; D. J. McKillop, Treasurer; Ada James, Correspondent.

THE CANADIAN MUTE

FRIDAY DECEMBER 15 1897

Editorial notice regarding the publication of the paper and its commitment to providing news and information for the deaf-mute community.

Christmas.

Christmas time with all its pleasant and joyous anticipations is around and it once more brings us the privilege and pleasure to wish each other a very Merry Christmas.

And truly he who brings joy and happiness to others, he is in dispelling some of the gloom that shrouds so many lives. He brings relief and gladness again to those who break and arms that fail and those who ache with wakefulness and those who know somewhat of the best and purest joy the heart of man can conceive.

Children especially, this season are one of joy and gladness. It is surely to be pitied to whom the world brings naught of this delight. It is to be pitied to whom the world brings naught of this delight.

Peace and joy and mirth and gladness and peace beside the Christmas birth of our Lord and Saviour.

They deserve to have a good Christmas year in return for the good they went through to grade the request to Mr. Mathison for the farm team and plough.

HOME NEWS

The Board of Directors of the Institution met on the 11th inst. and the following resolutions were adopted.

The Board of Directors of the Institution met on the 11th inst. and the following resolutions were adopted.

Mr. Stewart, for a long time, keeping over for the morning as he looked over the mail. One of his correspondents had added him a letter which complimented Mr. Stewart with blank astonishment.

Santa Claus has so many good things for our boys and girls this year that he had to send his advance baggage and a large case of good things arrived the other day in the mail of the Superintendent and will be only delivered on the 25th.

The ice has formed in the bay and the pupils looked at it with eager desires for a glide over its smooth surface but the more positive orders were issued that none were to go without permission and we guess that will not be until there are at least eight inches of solid ice all around.

Our staff officers and teachers are particularly pleased at the selection of Mr. McIntosh to fill the vacancy on the staff. He is well known in every way and when he takes up his duties will be a valuable addition to their ranks.

We are able to enter the others liberally now without danger of slipping up the heels. The floor was oiled and polished during the vacation and since then it has been a real joy to walk on it.

A breakage in our well pump caused much inconvenience for a time last week. After being accustomed to pure hard spring water for drinking purposes the pupils found it difficult to fancy the water from the city water works.

Our Institution Report comes out early this time owing to the early meeting of the Legislature. It was distributed around the Institution last week and will soon find its way abroad.

The carpenter boys are just completing a job in which the youngsters are taking great interest and little heads are often peeping into the shop to see how the work is progressing.

With the establishment of a cooking class the girls have opportunities for increased usefulness. When Mr. Mathison first spoke of it in the chapel most of the pupils thought it a little joke of his when he said he wanted the class and hoped it would in time be better wares and mothers.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found an article descriptive of the Institution written for the Toronto Globe in 1872 by Mr. Nicholas Flood Davin. It is a reporter for that paper, now M. P. for the Regina District, and an author of very considerable merit.



The readers of THE CANADIAN MUTE and particularly all former pupils of this Institution will learn with surprise and regret of the resignation of Miss Ostrom from the staff of teachers here, which took effect on the first day of this month.

Since the foregoing was written the engagement of Miss Ostrom to Mr. A. H. Gilbert has been announced and she will be leaving Belleville for New York, Fortunate man.

Last Saturday evening Prof. Coleman gave the second of the series of lectures from the teachers. Mr. Coleman always gives something sensational when he comes and the pupils get a stirring up.

The 14th inst. was letter writing day and nearly every card sent home by the little ones was heavily freighted with many wants for Christmas. Here is a sample of one little boy's desires.

The boys and girls had that word forning out in the chapel on Saturday evening the 14th inst. and it turned out most unsatisfactory for our fair ones.

McIntosh gave the word Winnipeg, and again the girls were spelled down, but returned to the charge and Miss James gave the word Montreal, this was the best contest of the three, it ended, however, like the other two in favor of the boys who were 10 words ahead at the close.

Mr. Mathison's circular is a reminder to parents and friends of pupils that another Christmas is approaching and that we have 274 boys and girls here who are one and all looking forward to the coming festive season with joyous hopes.

PERSONALITIES.

Wm. Summers has a good farm in the township of Sombra.

Miss Eva Elliott lives with her sister at 265 Selden Ave., Detroit.

Miss Burns has returned home, much improved in health, after nearly four months' visit with her brother in Wisconsin.

Miss Templeton has closed her house for the winter and has taken rooms at Mr. G. S. Tickell's Church St., where she will welcome her friends.

Mr. Robins, a deaf mute who learned the shoemaking trade at the D. and D. Institution, Belleville, has opened up a shop here and is doing a good business.

Charles Mortimer is at work again in the shoe factory at Milton. He is a great favorite in the town. A correspondent writes that the mutes there—Watt and Mortimer—are fine young men, being strictly temperate and industrious.

Mrs. McAuliff and Mrs. Callery, nee the Misses Cullen paid a visit to the Institution last week. Before their marriage, they were both valued employees of the Institution for years. Their many friends were glad to see them again.

Francis Spinks, one of the first pupils to enter the Belleville School at the opening, was in town recently. He came to Manitoba during the busy harvest season, and was returning east to spend the winter with home friends.

Principal McDermid, of the Winnipeg Institution, has been doing a lot of good lately with hypnotism for curing stammering and has been marvelously successful. One girl who had not walked without crutches for three years is now walking all right, and another who could not walk at all was cured by suggestion and is also going round without assistance.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1897

| NAME OF PUPIL. | HEALTH. | CONDUCT. | APPLICATION. | IMPROVEMENT. |
|-------------------------|---------|----------|--------------|--------------|
| Armstrong, Jarvis H | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Annable, Alva H | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Allen, Ethel Victoria | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Allendorf, Anna May | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Bracken, Sarah Maud | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Ball, Fanny S | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Brazier, Eunice Ann | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Benoit, Rosa | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Brown, Wilson | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Burch, Francis | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Bain, William | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Burke, Edith | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Blackburn, Annie M | 10 | 7 | 10 | 10 |
| Barnett, Elmer L | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Brown, Eva Jane | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Bellamy, George | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Burke, Mabel | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Bourlean, Benoni | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Bartley, John S | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Brown, Sarah Maria | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Babcock, Ida E | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Barnard, Fred | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Billing, William E | 10 | 7 | 5 | 5 |
| Baragar, George H | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Brown, Mary Louisa | 10 | 7 | 6 | 6 |
| Boomer, Duncan | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Bisell, Thomas F | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Brackenborough, Robt | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Branscombe, F. M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Baragar, Martha | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Barnett, Gerald | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Beno, Richard | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Burk, Elsie | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Brown, Daisy R | 10 | 10 | 3 | 3 |
| Chantler, Fanny | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Chantler, Thomas | 10 | 7 | 5 | 5 |
| Cunningham, May A | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Charbonneau, Leon | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Cornish, William | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Carter, Melvin | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Cullen, Arthur E | 10 | 7 | 10 | 10 |
| Crowder, Vasco | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Crough, John E | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Chatton, Elizabeth E | 10 | 5 | 7 | 7 |
| Corrigan, Rosa A | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Clements, Henry | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Cole, Anos Bowers | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Cunningham, Martha | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Clemenger, Ida | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Cyr, Thomas | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Croucher, John | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Cathcart, Cora | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Cono, Benjamin D. C | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Countryman, Harvov B | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Carter, Stella Jane | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Clark, Adeline | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Dowar, Jessie Caroline | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Doyle, Francis E | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Dool, Thomas Henry | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Dool, Charles Craig | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Dubois, Joseph | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Dixon, Ethel Irene | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Daud, Wm. T | 10 | 5 | 7 | 7 |
| Dale, Minnie M | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Dorocheer, Mary Ellen | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Duko, Ettie | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Duncan, Walter F | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Durao, Archibald | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Doary, Joseph | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Elliott, Cora Maud | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Elliott, Willbur | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Edwards, Stephen R | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Elliott, Mabel Victoria | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Enson, Margaret J | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Ensminger, Robert | 10 | 10 | 7 | 5 |
| Ensminger, Mary | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Fairbairn, Georgina | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Forgette, Harmudas | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Forgette, Joseph | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Fritz, Beatrice | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Forgette, Marion | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Farnham, Leona | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Frouch, Charles | 10 | 10 | 7 | 5 |
| Ford, Charles Ray | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Fleming, Daniel W | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Gilleland, Annie M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Gardiner, Dalton M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Gray, William | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Gray, William E | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Gorow, Daniel | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Gies, Albert E | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Goetz, Sarah | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Goetz, Eva | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Grooms, Harry E | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Goose, Fidelia | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Gilliam, Walter | 10 | 10 | 7 | 5 |
| Green, Thomas | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Gladator, Isabelle | 10 | 10 | 7 | 5 |
| Gray, Violet | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Gelmeau, Arthur | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Gireno, Minnie May | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Gordon, Daniel | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Grunno, Gertrude | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Howitt, Felicia | 10 | 10 | 7 | 5 |
| Holt, Gertrude M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Henry, George | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Honault, Charles H | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Hackbusch, Ernest | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Harris, Frank E | 10 | 7 | 10 | 10 |
| Hartwick, Olive | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Henderson, Annie M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Hill, Florence | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Head, Hartloy J | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Hammeh, Henrietta | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Hartwick, James H | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Honault, Honore | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Harper, William | 7 | 10 | 7 | 5 |
| Henderson, Clara | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Harris, Carl | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Hagen, William | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Harper, Marion | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Ireland, Louis Elmer | 10 | 7 | 3 | 3 |
| Jaffray, Arthur H | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Justus, Ida May | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| James, Mary Theresa | 10 | 10 | 7 | 5 |
| Jones, Samuel | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Johnston, Anetta | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Jackson, Elroy | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| King, Joseph | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Kirk, John Albert | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Kaufmann, Vesta M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 5 |
| Kelly, James | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Kraemer, Johana | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Kennedy, Christy | 10 | 10 | 5 | 3 |
| Legulle, Marie | 7 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Legulle, Gilbert | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Lemadecme, M. L. J | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Leigh, Martha | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Lightfoot, William | 7 | 7 | 10 | 10 |
| Lowe, Edward A | 10 | 5 | 7 | 7 |
| Lett, Thomas B.H | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Loughred, William J.S | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Lyon, Isiah | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Labelle, Maximo | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Lott, Wm. Putnam | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Lawson, Albert E | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Lowes, George C | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Little, Grace | 10 | 10 | 7 | 5 |
| Lowry, Charles | 10 | 10 | 7 | 5 |
| Laporte, Leon | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Larabic, Albert | 10 | 10 | 5 | 3 |
| Laniell, Cleophas | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Love, Joseph F | 10 | 10 | 3 | 3 |
| Lotsinger, Alexander | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Law, Theodore | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Lovesque, Joseph | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Muckle, Grace | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Mitchell, Colin | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Mapes, John Michael | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Morton, Robert M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Mosoy, Ellen Loretta | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Mason, Lucy Emma | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Myers, Mary G | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Moore, George H | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Moore, Rosa Ann | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Miller, Annie | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Moore, Walter B | 10 | 3 | 3 | 3 |
| Miller, Jane | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Munroe, Mary | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Munroe, John | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Maitre, James | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Murphy, Hortense | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Mors, Susan Maud | 10 | 10 | 3 | 3 |
| McBride, Hamilton | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| McKay, Mary Louisa | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| McKay, Thomas J | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| McLellan, Norman | 7 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| McGregor, Maxwell | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| McCorutick, May P | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| McKenzie, Angus | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| McKenzie, Margaret | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| McCarthy, Eugene | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| McMaster, Robert | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| McKenzie, Herbert | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Nahrgang, Allen | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Noonan, Maggie | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Orser, Orval E | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Orth, Elizabeth | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Orr, James P | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| O'Neil, Ignatius David | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| O'Connor, Mary B | 10 | 7 | 10 | 10 |
| Otto, Charles Edward | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Perry, Algo Earl | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Popper, George | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Pruder, Clarence | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Pilling, Gortio | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Perry, Frederic R | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Pilon, Athanese | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Pierco, Cora May | 10 | 7 | 10 | 10 |
| Pringle, Murray Hill | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Parrent, Sophie | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Quick, August R | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Rebodie, Wilham | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Rooney, Francis Peter | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Rutherford, Emma | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Reid, Walter E | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Randall, Robert | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Rutherford, Jessie M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Ronald, Eleanor F | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Russell, Mary Bell | 10 | 10 | 7 | 5 |
| Rielly, Mary | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Roth, Edwin | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Smith, Maggie | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Scott, Elizabeth | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Swayze, Ethel | 5 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Skellings, Ellen | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Siess, Albert | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Sager, Mabel Maud | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Sager, Matilda B | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Sager, Hattie | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Shilton, John T | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Scott, Henry Percival | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Shannon, Ann Helena | 10 | 10 | 7 | 3 |
| Scrimshaw, James S | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Sedore, Fred | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Smuck, Lloyd Leeland | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Showers, Annie | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Showers, Christina | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Showers, Mary | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Showers, Catherine | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Simpson, Alexander | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| St Louis, Elizabeth | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Smith, Alfred | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Sager, Phoebe | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Sedore, Bertha | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Scissons, Elizabeth | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Thompson, Mabel W | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Thompson, Ethel M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Tracey, John M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Thompson, Beatrice A | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Thomas, Maud | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Terrell, Frederick | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Tossell, Harold | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Taylor, Joseph F | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Tudhope, Laura May | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Teskey, Lulu | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Vance, James Henry | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Vetch, Margaret S | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Vetch, James | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Vetch, Elizabeth | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Vance, Mary Ann | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Woods, Alberta May | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Wallace, George R | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Wilson, Murville P | 10 | 7 | 10 | 10 |
| Watson, Mary L | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| West, Francis A | 7 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Wyke, Edith A | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Warner, Henry A | 10 | 7 | 10 | 10 |
| Wickett, George W | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Waters, Marich A | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Woodley, Elizabeth | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Watts, David Henry | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Webb, Rosoy Ann | 10 | 10 | 10 | 5 |
| Walton, Allan | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Wilson, Herbert | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Welch, Herbert | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Walter, John T | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Watts, Grace | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Walker, Lillie | 10 | 7 | 3 | 3 |
| Young, Sarah Ann | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Young, George S | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Young, Rosalia | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Yager, Norman | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Young, Arthur | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Zimmerman, John C | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |



CHRISTMAS

SUPERINTENDENT
BELLVILLE, ILL.

To Parents and Friends.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

days are approaching and pupils could go home, but of us who are on duty for 24 hours of every day a rest, but as we cannot school then all are expected to remain, and we shall try to the children unalloyed joy the Institution. Only Christmas Day and New Year's Day strictly observed as holidays with evening amusements and study most of the time.

If parents must have their children at Christmas or New Year's shall offer no objection to their going for them to the Institution. Pupils who are thus taken away not be received again until September. Pupils taken during the Christmas holidays years ago, brought back with scarlet fever, mumps, etc. of children here were infected. general health is good now do not wish to run any risk can be avoided.

We shall have a grand Christmas morning when the parcels and letters are given and the hearts of parents will be bound with joy could they little ones grasping the love from home. Send some message and forward it so as to arrive not later than the 15th. Ship by express if prepaid or through the post put the name of the child, in the Institution for the Deaf, Dumb, Belleville, on each parcel. *Something from home* highly prized. Be wise on this matter and do not put until the day before Christmas then expect your child to be brooding over somebody's neglect not sending earlier.

There are a few children who have no parents living, and some whose friends are too poor to send anything, I feel sure they will be forgotten by well-to-do parents and friends.

We have a large Institution every room in it is in use hearts are large and we would be hospitable if we could under the circumstances we can furnish lodgings or meals to a few of pupils at the Institution. Parents will be welcome visitors to the rooms during school hours. Any one coming to the city may obtain excellent accommodation at reasonable rates at the hotels in Belleville. The following are recommended: Hotel Quante, Kyle House, Queen Anglo-American, Dominion, and Doctor's, near the C. & N. Station.

Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

I am, yours faithfully,

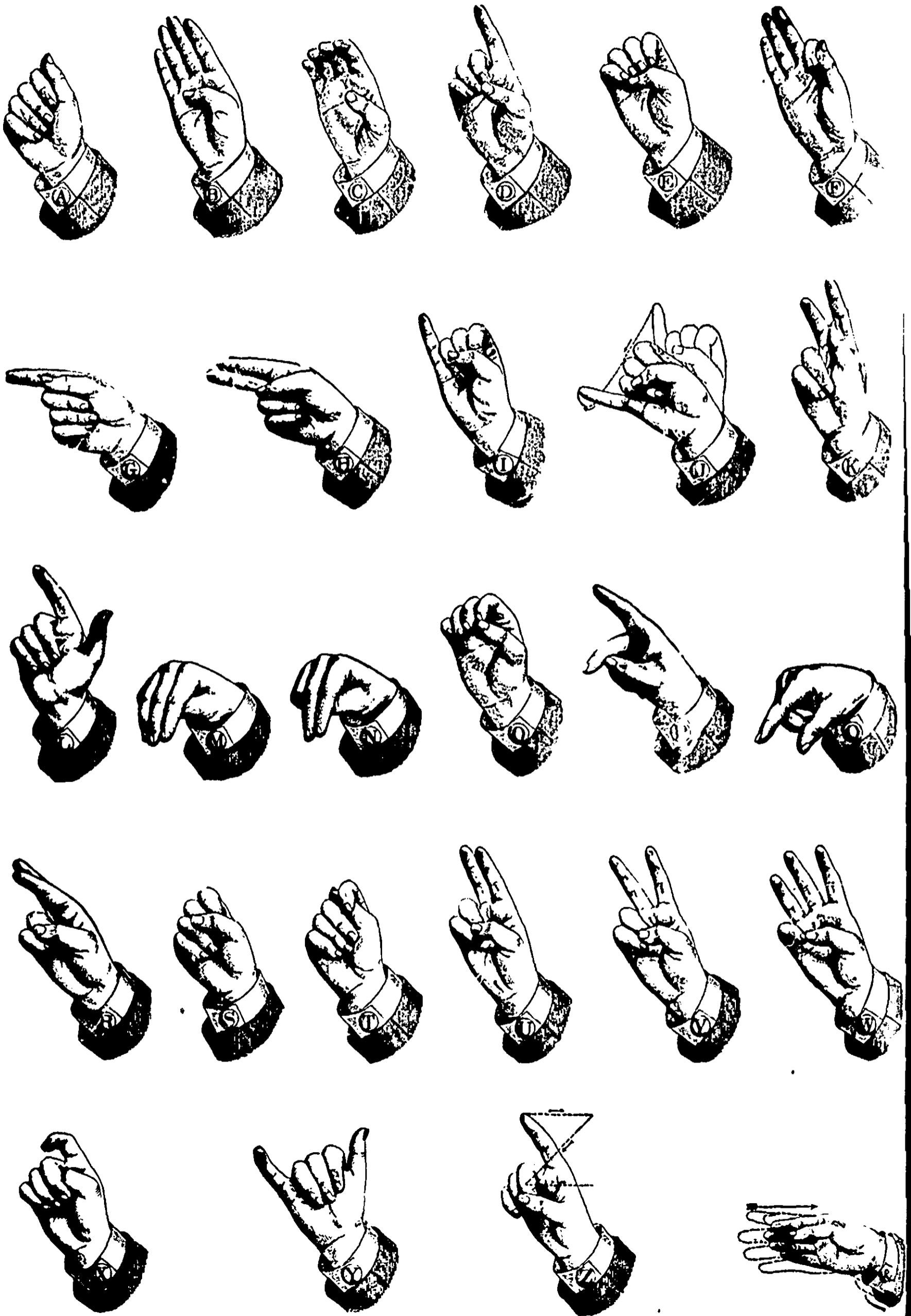
STRATFORD NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Jas. Duncan was in the city on Thanksgiving Day, from Embro, where he has a good sit for sometime yet, if not permanently. He was looking well and seems to be contented with his lot.

Mr. Wm. Wallace, of St. Kitt's, has been in the city for some weeks past visiting his brother, who

SINGLE-HAND ALPHABET.



An Old Legend.

Freezing cold and the blinding snow
 in the long ago,
 his look o'er clanking mail,
 as fighting the angry gale
 to the camp fire's light,
 his longing this wintry night
 moment his path is barred,
 his sword as he stands on guard
 this with a white, wan face,
 his hands upheld for grace
 the soldier bold
 and cold
 seems, and almost spent,
 over him worn and rent
 the soldier find,
 with gold is blue
 at the sight of pain
 a pleading is not in vain
 of fur is broad and warm
 proof against the storm
 without a word,
 the gleaming sword,
 at his feet it lies,
 the wind howls 'neath the frowning
 and with tender art
 the clock round the beggar's heart
 for me, and with joyful song
 the worst of the fleet and snow
 young spirit so long ago
 at midnight's prime,
 the glory of summer-time
 of a wondrous light,
 Jesus beamed on his dazzled sight.
 the beggar, the Lord Jesus said,
 the soldier's lowly bed
 the garment thou gavest me

The Christmas of 1872.

BY MRS. KAY, OIL SPRINGS, AN OLD PUPIL

The Christmas tide is now at its
 height. I do not despair of over-
 again having my genuine pleasure of
 describing to your readers the proceed-
 ings relative to the third Christmas
 festival kept at your school. They
 were exceptionally enjoyable and en-
 veyment, not often surpassed by any
 subsequent similar occasion. It was
 generally understood among the child-
 ren that Santa Claus had established
 his headquarters in the chapel and so
 they looked forward to the gala day
 with interest and pleasure, only to con-
 sider to themselves how each could be
 remembered. However they were advis-
 ed that they might partake of some-
 thing nice first in the dining room whose
 dimensions still remained the same as
 that of the chapel. During last session
 the mute carpenters, under the foreman-
 ship of Mr. Crober, erected the shelter-
 ing sheds outside the room in angle
 directions from the cloak rooms of the
 main building to the side-doors of the
 room as the girls' side one now still
 has and in each side of the room
 were three windows. When dinner
 was ready, the pupils went in their
 usual orderly manner and when all were
 seated Dr. Palmer, the Principal,
 presided by the officers and teachers,
 stood at the front of the main door
 blessing the pupils and said grace.
 When the first course of turkey and
 potatoes were finished, the Principal again
 came forward, and after another brief
 address spelled out "Plum pudding"
 and said "It is ready for you." Presently
 the waiters streamed in and out, placing
 before each occupant a rich black piece
 of excellent sauce to taste. The
 afternoon passed and they again return-
 ed to a sumptuous supper and then re-
 turned to their respective sitting-rooms,
 where they waited anxiously for the
 summons. Now that the chapel
 has no side doors at all and in each
 were four lighted windows, it was
 the custom for the girls to go
 leave first, through the main door.
 When the summons at last came, the
 girls marched in and took their seats
 and then Santa Claus exhibit-
 ed them three trees along the front
 of the platform, thickly dotted
 with a brace, the boxes of all sizes
 on the platform and the books
 of the Government on the tables at
 the side of the platform. With his
 hands the distribution was next in
 order, and some of them had to step
 on or two front benches to hand
 things to the recipients who occu-
 pied the middle and back seats. Then
 the pupils dispersed to their rooms and



Why Santa Claus Laughed.

BY ALICE LOTTERINGTON

'Twas on a snowy Christmas eve,
 The stockings hung in line,
 I was lay asleep upon the rug,
 The clock tick, locked in rhyme,
 The pendulum swung too and fro,
 The hands went round the face,
 And marked the minutes and the hours
 As time flew on apace.

The clock had just struck out the hour
 And told the folks 'all a well,'
 When out upon the midnight clear,
 Came merry sound of bell,
 Look! down the chimney black and grim,
 Came Nick and pack appear,
 He one by one the stockings fills,
 Then cries "What have we here?"

For there upon the mantle shelf,
 The last one in the row,
 Was hung a stocking, oh so big,
 With note pinned to the toe.
 "What's this?" cried Santa with a laugh
 "Shall I this note unpin?"
 To Santa Claus, from the North Pole,
 "Yes, yes, I'll peep within."

And as he read, his eyes grew bright,
 He smiled and bobbed his head,
 For in that note pinned to the toe,
 This brief request he read
 "Dear Santa, will you kindly fill
 This stocking for the poor?
 And give us less this Christmas tide,
 Signed, Willie and Fred Moore."

"Ho, ho," said Santa with a smile,
 "Kind little folks live here,
 This stocking will I fill to top
 With merry Christmas cheer.
 A happy Christmas will I leave
 To these dear boys, in sure,
 Who told their joy did not forget
 A stocking for the poor?"

A Christmas Story.

Violot was a little girl just seven years
 old, with bright golden hair, a fair com-
 plexion and large deep blue eyes. Her
 mother and father were dead and she
 lived with her Grandpa in a very large
 house in San Francisco. Violot was
 always laughing, dancing, happy and
 gay. She was sweet and good to every
 body and had all sorts of nice things
 on her. But she didn't have any
 other children. Not a child was
 in the big old house. Violot became
 very lonesome and tired of playing with
 her fine wax dolls and china dolls and
 rag dolls.

So climbing up in grandfather's lap
 she said, "Oh, Grandpa, I wish Santa
 Claus would bring me a real live kicking
 little baby to play with Christmas.
 Can't you write a letter and tell him so?"
 Grandpa wiped his spectacles and with
 a twinkle in his eye said, "Babies don't
 grow on Christmas trees, my dear, but I'll
 write anyway."

"Oh! I am so glad. That will be
 just splendid, Grandpa," exclaimed
 Violot. Soon she was carefully pinning
 the note on her stocking at the corner
 of the mantle piece near her little
 Christmas tree.

Violot dreamed more than once about
 that real baby she was going to get
 next morning. At day break, when she
 peeped out and saw the sky all beauti-
 fully colored pink, golden and red, she
 jumped up and flew down stairs to see
 what Santa Claus had brought her.
 There was a stocking full of good things,
 a beautiful wax doll that could shut its
 eyes and cry, the cutest little piano you
 ever saw, a fine gold ring with a diamond
 in it—all sorts of things but no little
 laughing baby.

She felt very much disappointed and
 was just starting to explain all about it
 to Grandpa, when her grandfather
 called them to the front door to look at
 the beautiful sunrise. Violot came run-
 ning out of the door and almost fell over
 an old dirty basket, wrapped in a ragged
 red shawl. It seemed to be full of rags
 but Oh! what a pitiful little cry came
 from those rags, when Violot started to
 push the basket off the porch.

Grandpa stooped down and took off
 the shawl and some of the rags and
 there was a poor, little, thin, weak, sickly
 baby. On a piece of newspaper by it
 were written these words, "You have
 money and time. Take care of this
 little baby. Its mamma has gone away
 and will never come back again." They
 did take care of it and Violot got the
 most precious Christmas present she
 ever had. For now she loves Margerie
 better than any one else in the world,
 and Margerie often reminds her of dear
 Grandpa and Grandma, who have long
 gone to the land of peace where Christ-
 mas never ends.

Like flakes of snow that fall upon
 ceived upon the earth, the seemingly
 unimportant events of life succeed
 one another. As the snow gathers to
 gather so are our habits formed. No
 single flakes that is added to the pile
 produces a sensible change; no single
 action creates, however it may exhibit,
 a man's character.

dormitories, happy and contented
 Now they turned their attentions to
 the boys sitting room for the festival
 For the time being the desks and stools
 were removed and the large stage erect-
 ed at the south side. The back ground
 was a canvas showing a country scene,
 one side showed a door and a window,
 and the other a bare wall with a small
 stove and its pipe, a small wicket fence
 with a gate in the middle along the back
 part, and in short it indicated a summer
 kitchen. The canvases were the work
 of Mr Ackermann, the artist, and the
 wood work fitted for him by A W and
 Henry Mason. The work was done in
 the girls' top dormitory and I was there
 once on an errand. Mr Middlemas,
 the new engineer, fixed the gas fixtures,
 much to Mr Greene's satisfaction, as I
 observed him saying with a smile "Mr
 Middlemas made that. The sloping
 seats were put along the north side for
 the pupils. Seats of all sorts were put
 in order on the floor for the spectators.
 The actors were as follows: Prof.
 Greene, the real clown dressed in plain
 orange color, it being his first appear-
 ance on the stage comically. Prof.
 Wallbridge, the girl, Constantine J.
 Staley, a senior boy of 10; the old
 woman, A W Mason, the old man,
 James McCoy, the rich man, and Fred
 Wheeler, his servant boy, Archibald
 Campbell, Robert Ruddle and Master
 Ernest Palmer, the farmers, Charles
 Morse, the attendant. The summary of
 the play as I can recollect, was this:
 The girl sits and waits, the old woman
 irons, the clown visits the girl and asks
 her to run away with him. After
 getting her hat and shawl, they walk
 away as far as the gate, when the old
 woman stops them orders the clown
 away and sends the girl to her room.
 The old man makes some advances to
 the old woman and is rudely told to go
 away, he appeals to the girl and receive
 the same treatment, and then the girl
 took the old woman away. The rich
 man calls to see the girl and shows her
 the purse the boy wears around his
 waist at the front he kneels and asks
 her to be his wife. She looks over the
 purse, throws it down and runs away.
 Dinner ready, the clown calls in the
 farmers and the old woman insists that
 the soup dish with its dipper be placed
 near her and sees the farmers served
 properly, soon she slumbers and the
 clown tries to put her to sleep, the old
 woman wakes up and shakes her fist at
 him. The girl slyly promises the clown
 something, she brings in the egg and
 leaves it on the straw. The clown
 shows how starved he is and finds it, he
 sits down and eats its contents. Then
 he gets a candle and looks for the girl
 by stealth. The girl meets him and
 they elope. The wedding. All the
 actors bow to the audience, Charles
 Morse drew in the curtain. Never here-
 after in the history of the Christmas
 festivities was produced the next pro-

gramme, called the shadowy pictures.
 The gas was put out leaving the room
 in darkness except a dim candle light
 on the curtain. The moving pictures
 were the old woman with a broom chasing
 the clown, the amputation of an arm
 and the clown jumps upward and dis-
 appears at the top of the curtain—in
 reality he jumps over the candle. The
 last programme was the presentation of
 the new flag "I mon Jack." The fire
 boys with their uniforms on grouped
 themselves at one side of the stage and
 in front of them stood a little boy,
 Master Hedley Grant, wrapped in the
 flag, the work of his father, the sail
 maker. I think Mr. Greene, with his
 ordinary suit on addressed in the sign
 language, which the Prince pat translated
 to the hearing audience. On New Year's
 night the pupils held their social in the
 boys sitting room and the peculiar
 feature was the mania for dancing.
 The Principal and W. R. Mellan brought
 in a large laundry basket containing
 some kinds of nuts for the party, a gift
 from the latter's father of Kingston,
 who had a branch of the grocery busi-
 ness in the city under the title of Mc-
 Rao & Co. Toward the close of the
 social the Principal, Messrs. Coleman
 and Greene stood in line near the south
 east corner of the stage gazing smilingly
 at the groups still in the whirl when by
 slow degrees the pupils advanced toward
 the officers, shaking their heads and
 bidding them good night on their way
 to the sleeping apartments. Mr. Arnold
 Larson was the only mute visitor and
 was a benefactor.

**MERRY MEN AND HAPPY NEW YEAR.
 An Easy Trick When You Know
 How.**

Writing on "How I Do My Tricks,"
 in the November Ladies' Home Journal,
 magician Harry Kellar explains how to
 accomplish the difficult feat of blowing
 a piece of cork into a bottle—a trick
 that will defy every one who does not
 know the only way by which it may be
 done. "Ask some one," Mr Kellar
 directs, "if he thinks he can blow a
 bit of cork which you have placed in the
 mouth of a bottle, so that it will go into
 the bottle. Lay the bottle on the table
 upon its side, and place the bit of cork
 about an inch or less inside the open
 end. He will blow until he gets red in
 the face and the cork will invariably
 come out of the bottle instead of going
 into it. Simple reason for it, too the
 direction of the air, forced by the one
 blowing, brings it against the bottom of
 the bottle. The air compresses within
 the bottle's walls and must find outlet,
 therefore is turned and forced out at the
 only vent the bottle has, necessarily
 blowing the cork out with it. But take
 a common lemonade straw, place the
 end of it near the cork in the bottle neck,
 blow very gently and the cork rolls in."

Sombody's Coming.

"Kris Kringle is coming,
Kris Kringle is coming,
Kris Kringle is coming to town
He wears a big pack
On the top of his back,
And looks like a funny old clown

Now wait just a minute,
I'll tell you what's in it,
Then won't your eyes sparkle with joy?
There's something with curls
For good little girls,
And something as nice for each boy

There are flaved hazel lollies,
And all sorts of follies,
To please little folks Christmas Day,
There are gay horse-prancing,
And Dandy Jack dancing,
And everything fitted for play

From Kris Kringle's ehln
Hangs plenty of tin,
Tin trumpets and watches and drums,
Nod's ark painted red,
A little doll's bed,
And soldiers with very big guns

From out of his pockets
He'll take sugar socks
And candles, all red, white, and blue,
And there will be kisses
For nice little misses,
And sweetmeats in plenty for you

O won't there be funning
And laughing and running
When little folks peep in their hose,
And pull out the candy
And everything handy,
Stuffed full to the end of the toes!

Then hang up your stockings!
O won't there be knocking
When Kris Kringle enters the town!
He wears a big pack
On the top of his back,
And looks like a funny old clown."

Christmas Eve.

David Brower shut the door of his shop with a bang. "Not a cent to be made to-morrow," he said, fumbling with the lock, for he was an old man, for all this nonsense over Christmas. Bah! How I hate the sound of the word!" As he turned the corner the street was filled with people hurrying along with bundles in their arms and smiles on their faces, and the sight only added to his exasperation. A little girl with a shawl over her head stopped before him and held up some bunches of herbs. "Please buy one, mister. Only five cents a bunch. We hain't nothin' to eat in the house and to-morrow's Christmas."

The man looked at her, but said not a word.

"They'd come handy when you're sick," she said gently, moving away.

"Drat the brats and their Christmas!" he muttered fiercely. "What do they mean, croaking 'sick' to me?"

It was a long distance to his house, and he felt tired and chilled as he stumbled up the steep stairs. At the head of the second landing a door opened, and a woman thrust out her head. "A fine evening to ye, Mr. Brower! Would ye mind stopping into me room a bit till I speak to ye? It's niver a stitch av work av' the widdy down-stairs done this two weeks, and three small children to keep! She's down sick av the falver, and niver a cent to pay the rint fur the month—that's eight dollars. Moike and me've made out to scrape together five dollars, and I've made bowld to ask ye fur the other three, being as ye're a single man and av' no childer. We'd be makin' her a soino Christmas present!"

"Not one cent will I give," said David Brower,

"Shure, ye'll think it over the night. Three dollars would not be much for ye."

"Three dollars is three hundred cents to me, and I don't mean to part with one of them," he answered as he started up the stairs.

"It's little good yer money'll do ye when ye come ter be dead," she called after him. "Shure ye're an old man. Ye'd feel a bit sicker in the mind, sir, a thinkin' ye'd hould a body in trouble. Happen now 'twould be a bit av treasure laid up fur ye in the next world. What ye give to the poor ye're linding to the Lord, and it's his own blessed Christmas Day to-morrow."

The moon was shining through the little sky light as the old man crept into bed. Somehow its pale light reminded him of the white face of the child with the shawl over her head. He wondered if that girl really had nothing to eat. What did that Irish woman say about his being an old man? He wished that she had held her tongue about dying. Yes, he was getting old—so his thoughts kept running on. Seventeen years, and every one of them a year of selfishness and greed. Perhaps he would buy a bunch of herbs if he saw that girl again to-morrow. In the early morning he crept out of bed and into his clothes. He looked weak and ill as



Scene nearly like the above in the Girls' Sitting Room on Christmas morning, about 10 o'clock, when the cords of boxes and presents are distributed to our deaf children.

he slowly made his way down the stairs, stopping to thrust a slip of paper under the Irish woman's door. It held a ten-dollar bill, and on it were the words: "A Christmas present for the sick woman below."

It was the only meager offering of atonement and regret for long years of selfishness.—*Youths' Companion.*

A Queen's Christmas Gifts

"It is quite impossible to form any idea as to the value of the presents made by the Queen or given to her," writes Lady Seane in an article on "What Christmas Means to Queen Victoria," in the December *Ladies' Home Journal*. "In some cases, when her gifts consist of India shawls, jewelry and the like, they are very valuable because they are unique, but the presents she gives to her family, or in turn receives from them, are not expensive. The Royal purse is not an inexhaustible one, and the claims on it are enormous, so that the presents given by Royal people must always be regarded in the light of souvenirs and not as costly gifts. The Queen's children are not rich, and as they are not able to afford expensive presents so we may consider the value of all Royal gifts from the sentimental, not the commercial, point of view, and it is its pleasantness as well as most touching aspect, for it shows that simplicity and depth of the family affection which is neither nourished nor fostered by any feeling of greed or expectation, but which is as simple and genuine as that of the poorest subject of our great Queen."

The Greater Need.

A poor little half starved child, living in a London alley, had a ticket given to her by a kind lady to admit her to a free tea and entertainment. She was wild with delight at the idea, and was running up to tell her mother, when she stumbled over a child crouched on the stairs, crying.

She asked what was the matter. The child said her mother had beaten her because she asked for some breakfast, and she was so hungry she could not help crying.

"Well," said the other child, placing the ticket in her hand, "take this and get a good tea. I've had no breakfast either, but my mother never beats me."

She then passed on, leaving the ticket in the hand of the astonished child.—*Reformed Church Record.*

To be entirely just, our estimate of other ages is not only difficult but is impossible. Even what is passing in our presence we see through a glass darkly. In historical inquiries the most instructed thinkers have but a limited knowledge over the most illiterate. Those who know the most approach least to agreement.—*Proude.*

The Christ-Child's Manger Bed.

The little Christ child lay in a manger bed because there was no room at the inn.

A great many people journeyed toward the little town of Bethlehem that long ago time, before the first Christmas day; and when the mother and father reached their journey's end at nightfall, every inn was filled with travellers—no bed for the sweet young mother, so weary after her long day's journey.

Bethlehem was filled. There were not houses enough for so many people.

A warm shelter and a soft bed on the manger hay of the hill-side stable was all the good innkeeper could give; and there, with the kind-eyed oxen and sheep all about, and the angel hovering o'er, the beautiful Christ-child lay asleep in the manger.

A great star shone overhead, and the hovering angels sang softly. Thus it was the Christ-child brought peace and joy to the world, even though he lay upon a manger bed when he came to Bethlehem or that Christmas night so long ago.—*Child Garden.*

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
West—3:15 a.m.; 5:00 a.m.; 11:55 a.m.; 3:05 p.m.
East—1:05 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 10:47 a.m.; 12:15 p.m.; 5:10 p.m.
MADON AND INTERBORO BRANCH—5:45 a.m.; 11:15 a.m.; 5:10 p.m.; 5:45 p.m.

Uneducated Deaf Children.

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

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows, every Sunday:
West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m.
General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders—Messrs. Naamith, Higgin and others.
East End meetings, Cor. Parliament and Oak Streets, service at 11 a.m. every Sunday.
LITTLE CLASSES—Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and cor. Queen Street and Dovercourt Road. Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable. Address, 273 Clinton Street.
Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto.

HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION

MESSEURS. 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. R. Byrne; Vice-President, Tom Thompson; Secy., Treasurer, Wm. Byrne; Sergt.-at-Arms, J. St. Mosher.
Meetings are open to all mutes and friends interested.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 3 p.m. Drawing from 3 to 5 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday week.
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday of each week from 4 to 5 p.m.
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8 p.m. for boys and from 7 to 8 for girls.

Articulation Classes:

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

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils and senior pupils at 11 a.m. in General Hall, 2:30 p.m. immediately after school. Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are in the Chapel at 8:45 a.m. and the in-charge for the week, will open the service and afterwards dismiss them. They may reach their respective schools later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in an orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A., (Presbyterian); Rev. Chas. E. McIntyre, (Methodist); Rev. H. Cowser, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. (Presbyterian); Rev. Father Conroy, (Catholic); Rev. J. J. Rice, (Evangelical); Rev. C. D. D., (Evangelical); Rev. J. J. Rice, (Evangelical).
BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 1:30 p.m. in the 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, SHOE AND CANNON ST. Hours from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m. and from 1:30 to 3:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school. Those who do not from 7:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. and from 1:30 to 3:30 p.m. each week, except Saturday, when the office will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 10 to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do not attend school, and from 8:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do. No class on Saturday afternoons.

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

PUPILS are not to be excused from various Classes or Industrial Departments except on account of sickness, with the permission of the Superintendent.

Teachers, Officers and others are to allow justness foreign to the work to be done, and interface with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desiring to visit the Institution, will be made welcome any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 p.m. on Saturday afternoons. The best time for ordinary school days is as soon after 10 o'clock in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:30 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

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

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents do 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 entertain guests at the Institution. Accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Hoffman House, Queens, the American and Dominion Hotels at most rates.

Clothing and Management:

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

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the sickness of pupils or of guardians will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF PARENTS OR GUARDIANS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUERIED AS TO ANY WELLS.

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 not 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 their medicines and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are found to do no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.