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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. IV.,

BELLEVILLE, JANUARY 15, 1896.

NO. 14.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:

THE HON. J. M. GIBSON, TORONTO.

Government Inspector:

MR. T. F. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:

MR. MATHISON, M. A., Superintendent.
MR. MATHISON, Bureau.
MR. J. J. FINN, M. D., Physician.
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron.

Teachers:

MR. DOLMAN, M. A., Head Teacher.
MR. BALIS, H. A.,
MR. MATHISON,
MR. CAMPBELL,
MR. STEWART,
MRS. J. G. TYNNILL,
MISS R. TYNNILL,
MISS M. M. OSTRON,
MISS MARY HULL,
MISS FLORENCE MAYRFP,
MRS. SYLVIA L. HULL,
MISS ADA JAMES,
Miss GEORGINA LANN, Monitor.

MR. FARRIE GIBSON, Teacher of Articulation.

MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

MRS. J. F. WILLS, Teacher of Drawing.

MISS L. N. METCALFE, JOHN T. BURNS,
Clerk and Typewriter, Instructor of Printing.

WM. DOUGLASS, J. MIDDLEMASS,
Bookkeeper & Associate, Supervisor, Engineer.

H. G. KRITZ, JOHN DOWNIE,
Superintendent of Boys, etc., Master Carpenter.

MISS M. DUNSMY, D. CONNINGHAM,
Seminarian, Supervisor of Girls, etc., Master Baker.

WM. NURSA, THOMAS WILLS,
Liner Shoemaker, Gunlayer.

MICHAEL O'MAHAN, Farmer.

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford education and training to all the youth of the Province who are unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

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

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay the amount charged for tuition, books and medical attendance, will be admitted free.

Students whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged for tuition, books and medical attendance, will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

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

It is expected 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 Monday, September 1st, and ends on Wednesday in June of each year. The conditions as to the terms of admission, etc., will be given upon application to the Superintendent or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go to the office at noon and 2:45 p. m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not to be sent to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any unless the same is in the locked bag.



"Good-Bye--God Bless You."

This seems to me a sacred phrase,
With reverence impassioned,
A thing come down from righteous days,
Quaintly but nobly fashioned,
It well becomes an honest face,
A voice that's round and cheerful,
It stays the sturdy in his place,
And soothes the weak and fearful
Into the porch of the ears
It steals with subtleunction,
And in your heart of hearts appears
And all day long with pleasing song
It lingers to caress you.
I'm sure no human heart goes wrong
That's told "Good-bye--God bless you!"
To work its gracious function.

I love the words,—perhaps because,
When I was leaving Mother
Standing at last in solemn awe
We looked at one another,
And I—I saw in Mother's eyes
The love she could not tell me,—
A love eternal as the skies,
Whatever fate befell me,
She put her arms about my neck
And soothed the pain of leaving,
And though her heart was like to break,
She spoke no word of grieving,
She let no tear befall her eye,
For fear that might distress me,
But, kissing me, she said good-bye,
And asked our God to bless me.

—The above poem was one of the last written by Eugene Field before his death.



The Deaf Wives.

A LAUGHABLE OCCURRENCE.

Nathaniel Ela, or "Uncle Nat," as he was generally called, was the corpulent, rubicund, and jolly old landlord of the best hotel in the flourishing village of Dover, at the head of the Piscataque, and was exceedingly fond of a bit of fun. He was also the owner of a large farm in New Durham, about twenty miles distant, the overseer of which was Caleb Ricker, or "Boss Cale," as he was called by the numerous hands under his control, and sufficiently waggish for all practical purposes on fun and frolic. Caleb, like a wise man, had a wife, and so had "Uncle Nat," who was accustomed to visit his farm every month or two, to see how matters went on. On the occasion of one of these visits, the following dialogue occurred between "Uncle Nat" and Mistress Ricker.

"Mr. Ela," said the good lady, "Why have you never brought Mrs. Ela out to see the farm and pay us a visit? I dare say, she would be pleased to spend a day or two with us, and I would endeavor to make her stay as pleasant and comfortable as possible."

"Why, to tell the truth, Mrs. Ricker," said Uncle Nat, "I have been thinking about it for some time, but then, she is so deaf as to render conversation with her extremely difficult—in fact, it requires the greatest effort to make her understand anything that is said to her and she is consequently very reluctant to mingle in the society of strangers."

"Never mind that," replied the importunate Mrs. Ricker, "I have a good strong voice, and if anybody can make her hear, I can."

"If you think so and will risk it," replied Uncle Nat, "She shall accompany me on my next visit to the farm;" and this having been agreed upon, Uncle Nat left for the field to acquaint Boss Cale with had passed, and with the plan of future operations during the promised visit of his wife.

It was finally settled between the wicked wags that the fact that their wives could both hear as well as anybody, should be kept a profound secret until disclosed by a personal interview of the ladies themselves.

The next time that Uncle Nat was about to visit the farm, he suggested to his wife that a ride to the country would do her good; that Mrs. Ricker,

who had never seen her, was very anxious to receive a visit from her, and proposed that she should accompany him on that occasion. She readily consented, and they were soon on their way. They had not, however, proceeded far, when Uncle Nat observed to her that he was sorry to inform her that Mrs. Ricker was extremely deaf, and she would be under the necessity of elevating her voice to its highest pitch in order to converse with her. Mrs. Ela, regretted the misfortune, but thought, as she had a pretty strong voice she would be able to make her friend hear her. In a few hours after this, Uncle Nat and his lady drove to his country mansion, and Boss Cale, who had been previously informed of the time of Uncle Nat's intended arrival, was already in waiting to help enjoy the fun that was to come of a meeting of the deaf wives! Mrs. Ricker, not expecting them at the time, happened to be engaged in her domestic duties in the kitchen, but, observing her visitors through the windows, she flew to the glass to adjust her cap and put herself in the best trim to receive them that the moment would allow.

In the meantime, Boss Cale had shown Uncle Nat and his lady into the parlor, by way of the front door; soon after which Mrs. Ricker made her appearance in the presence of the guests.

"Mrs. Ricker, I will make you acquainted with Mrs. Ela," roared Uncle Nat, in a voice of thunder.

"How do you do, Madam?" screamed Mrs. Ricker to Mrs. Ela, with her mouth close to the ear of the latter.

"Very well, I thank you," replied Mrs. Ela, in a tone of corresponding elevation.

"How did you leave your family?" continued Mrs. Ricker, in a voice quite equal to her first effort.

"All very well, I thank you; how is your family?" returned Mrs. Ela, in a tone as loud as possible.

During the conversation, Uncle Nat and Boss Cale, who were convulsed beyond the power of endurance, had quietly stolen out at the door, and now remained under the window, listening to the boisterous conversation of their deaf (?) wives, which was continued in the same elevated tones for some time, when Mrs. Ricker, in the same loud voice she had used from the first, thus addressed her lady guest:

"What in life are you hallooing at me for? I am not deaf."

"Ain't you, indeed," said Mrs. Ela, "but pray, what are you hallooing at me for? I'm sure, I'm not deaf."

Each, then, came down to her ordinary voice. When a burst of laughter from Uncle Nat and Boss Cale at the window, revealed the whole truth, and even the ladies themselves were compelled to join in the merriment which they had afforded the outsiders by the character of their interview.—*The Deaf-Mute's Friend.*

Vicious Company.

Sophronious, a wise teacher, would not suffer even his grown up sons and daughters to associate with those whose conduct was not pure and upright.

"Dear father," said the gentle Eulalia to him one day, when he forbade her, in company with her brother, to visit the violative Lucinda—"dear father, you must think us very childish, if you imagine that we should be exposed to danger by it."

The father took in silence a dead coal from the hearth, and reached it to his daughter. "It will not burn you, my child; take it." Eulalia did so, and behold, her beautiful white hand was soiled and blackened, and, as it chanced, her white dress also.

"We cannot be too careful in holding coals," said Eulalia in vexation.

"Yes, truly," said the father. "You see, my child, that coals, even if they do not burn, blacken; so it is with the company of the vicious."—*Sel.*

Eli Perkins's Advice to Young Ladies.

"Young Ladies," said Eli Perkins to the Nashville Seminary girls, "I want to talk seriously to you about your mothers: 'It may be that you have noticed a careworn look upon her face lately. Of course, it has not been brought there by any acts of yours; still it is your duty to chase it away. I want you to get up tomorrow morning and get breakfast; and when your mother comes and begins to express her surprise, go right up and kiss her on the mouth. You can't imagine how it will brighten her dear face."

"Besides, you owe her a kiss or two. Away back, when you were a little bit of a girl, she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever-tainted breath and swollen face. You were not so attractive then as you are now. And through those years of childish sunshine and shadows, she was always ready to cure, by the magic of a mother's kiss, your dirty little chubby hands whenever they were injured in those first skirmishes with the rough old world."

"And then the midnight kiss with which she roused so many bad dreams, as she leaned above your restless pillow, have all been on interest these long, long years."

"Of course, she is not so pretty and kissable as you are; but if you had done your share of work during the last ten years, the contrast would not be so marked."

"Her face has more wrinkles than yours, and yet if you were sick that face would appear far more beautiful than an angel's as it hovered over you, watching every opportunity to minister to your comfort, and every one of these wrinkles would seem to be bright wavelets of sunshine chasing each other over the dear face."

"She will leave you one of these days. These burdens, if not lifted from her shoulders, will break her down. These rough, hard hands, that have done so many necessary things for you, will be crossed upon her lifeless breast."

"Those neglected lips that gave you your first baby kiss will be forever closed, and those sad, tired eyes will have opened in eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother; but it will be too late."

All Smiths There.

They tell a story in Dalton of a recent revival meeting in one of the rural districts of Whitfield county. In the middle of the services the preacher said:

"Will Brother Smith please lead in prayer?"

Seven men arose and began praying at once.

This embarrassed the preacher, and he said hurriedly:

"I mean Brother John Smith!"

At this announcement one sat down, and five more got up and began praying. The preacher saw his mistake, said nothing and let the 11 pray it out among themselves.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A City Built in a Cherry Seed.

At the time of the French Crystal Palace exposition a Nuremberg toymaker exhibited a cherry stone within the cavity of which he had built a perfect plan of the city of Sevastopol, streets, railway approaches, bridges, etc. A powerful microscope was used in exhibiting this wonderful miniature city, and it is estimated that not less than 500,000 people had a peep at the results of the toymaker's toil. Each of these 500,000 sightseers deposited a franc piece in the hands of the ingenious workman, the total of the cash thus taken in netting him a snug little fortune.—*St. Louis Republic.*



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

FOUR, SIX OR EIGHT PAGES.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

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

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty (50) cents for the school year payable in advance. 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, JANUARY 15, 1896.

The Teacher's Ideal.

An eminent English educator has used the expression: "That divine and beautiful thing called teaching," and these suggestive words have been made the text for some of the brightest and best remarks on the subject, by interested persons. All the productions of man that contain the elements of beauty are called "the fine arts." The teacher's work, which certainly contains the elements of the divine and beautiful, must also be a fine art, and worthy of the best efforts of the best minds. Dr. Brooks, of Philadelphia, enlarging on the thought embodied in the above expression, says every art requires an ideal to shape and inspire the work of the artist. The true teacher is, or should be, a true artist, in the sense his work implies, and his ideal should be embodied in his conception of education. Culture and knowledge are the two elements that must be sought in the proper development of the powers of man. They constitute a complete education but require a distinct and particular development. There may be instruction without culture, but there cannot be culture without instruction. Culture means mental and spiritual richness and power. Instruction means mind development or the building up of something in the mind. Culture, then, must be the fundamental work of the teacher,—the teacher's ideal. The child should be led to delight in objects of beauty, and a taste should be created for that which is refining and elevating. Not only is the intellect to be trained, but above all the moral nature is to be developed. This forms the beautiful product of character, and must be placed above all learning and all intellect. Furnishing the mind with knowledge is instruction. This is an essential part of education which is easily comprehended. Truly, teaching is "a divine and beautiful thing." The teacher's ideal should be true to this divinity and beauty.



Dr. T. F. Chamberlain,
Inspector.

We have pleasure in presenting to our readers in this issue, a very good likeness of Dr. Chamberlain, Inspector of Prisons and Charities for the Province of Ontario, who is well known and deservedly esteemed by the deaf generally and their friends, because of his official connection with this Institution. The *Cyclopedia of Canadian Biography* says of him

"Admiral F. Chamberlain is the only son of the late Asher A. Chamberlain, M. D. who came to this country from the United States in 1815. He was born in 1838 in the County of South Leeds, educated in the Public Schools of that county and in the High School in the Town of Perth. After receiving his education he spent some time in general mercantile business, at which he took up the profession of dentistry which he practised for a number of years. In 1855 he was enrolled in the Militia and was Lieutenant in Captain Smith's Company of the 8th Battalion Leeds Militia. In 1859 he matriculated in Medicine at Queen's College, Kingston, graduating and taking his degree in 1862 after which he located in Morrisburg, County of Dundas, where he practised his profession for about 30 years. In 1871 he received the degree of L. R. C. P. S. N. From 1863 to 1873 he conducted a large drug business. In 1877 he was elected Reeve of the Municipality of Morrisburg which office he held till 1881 when he resigned. In 1884 he was again elected to the Council and again resigned in 1886. In 1879 he was warden of the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry. He was at the head of a deputation which received the Governor-General, Marquis of Lorne, and Her Royal Highness Princess Louise, on their entry into the Province on their way to Ottawa. In 1879 he was chosen by the Reform Convention of the County of Dundas as a candidate for the Provincial Legislature, and was defeated by a small majority, and again for the House of Commons in 1882. He was a member of the Public and High School Boards continuously from 1869 to 1889. He was County Superintendent for Public Schools for the County of Dundas. He was Coroner for the united Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry from 1868 to 1879 when he resigned to contest the County for the Legislative Assembly. He was Member of the Board of Health and Medical Health Officer for Morrisburg. He was Director of the Parry Sound Lumber Company and the Dundas Agricultural Association. He and his brother-in-law, Mr. W. E. Parish, of Leeds County, established the first cheese factory in Eastern Ontario. In 1874 and '78 he traveled north of Lake Superior and the height of land examining the timber, minerals and streams of that region. In 1868 and 1869 he visited the Pacific Coast from Southern California to British Columbia. In 1866 he was elected to the Legislative Assembly and in 1890 was again nominated as candidate for House of Commons. In this year a vacancy having occurred on account of the death of the Inspector of Prisons and Asylums of the Province of Ontario, he was appointed by the Ontario Government to fill that position, and now has charge of the Prisons, Reformatories, Hospitals, Charities, Deaf and Dumb and Blind Institutions."

Dr. Chamberlain brings to the discharge of his numerous and onerous duties a rare combination of natural aptitudes, which are reinforced by his previous wide and varied experience and attractive personal qualities. He is a faithful and conscientious public servant, and has made himself thoroughly acquainted with the details connected

with the management of the institutions under his charge, and exercises his authority with rare tact, discretion and common sense. He has manifested towards the deaf a warmth of interest that has won for him their gratitude and he has shown himself ready to do all in his power to promote the welfare and increase the efficiency of this Institution. Personally his disposition is a most gentle and amiable one and he enjoys a rare popularity among his acquaintances, which number thousands throughout the Province. In his native county of Leeds he is acquainted with nearly every man and woman, and most of the children, residing there, and the warmth of the greeting that always awaits him there shows that it is not always true that prophets are without honor in their own land. May he long live to occupy with honor and success the important position he now fills.

The January *Annals* of the Deaf is at hand, and is quite equal to the average in interest and value. The leading articles are "Concerning Aim and Method in Language Teaching," by Katharine Fletcher, "The Convention as organized at Flint," by Dr. Gallaudet, "George B. Goswall," by Douglas Tilden, "An Inquiry concerning the Results of Marriages of the Deaf in America," by E. A. Fay, "The Development of Articulation by Physical Culture," by T. G. Cook, "Methods of Instruction," by J. Hendrick, "Methods of Instruction and Industries Taught in American Schools," by E. A. Fay, "Tabular Statement of American Schools for the Deaf." Hereafter *The Annals* will be issued six times a year in January, February, April, June, October and November.

Bro. Mathison, you succeeded well as a peace maker at Flint last summer. Whatever were recent events have brought to the surface, have nothing to do with the part you acted. You did a noble act. Now, then, what we are coming to is this. There is a man by the name of Brother Jonathan, a long, lean sort of fellow, and another John Bull a fat, sleek fellow. These two have gotten themselves into difficulty. Can you not, Bro. Mathison, try your powers as peace maker and get these two to shake hands over that bloody chain of Venezuela? You might be able to do the world a great good. You see if they go on as of late they will get madder and madder, and get us all into it. Then we would not have such good times in our conventions. We would miss your genial countenance. You see we take it for granted that you would be on John's side, while we would be on Jonathan's. See?—*Nebraska Mute Journal*

Our Mr. Mathison says the matter is about settled and all parties will join in singing—"Should and acquaintance be forgot, etc." Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie please raise the tune.

The trustees of the Mississippi Institution for the Deaf made use of the following language in their annual report: "In the progress of civilization the education of the deaf has become a distinct art, involving in its successful practice many of the noblest faculties, long experience, endless patience, and a special adaptation for the work. Some of the finest intellects in the country are enlisted in its development."

The fifth summer meeting of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf will be held July 1-10, 1896. No place has been definitely decided upon, but several very desirable and attractive places are under consideration, among which are Niagara Falls, Chautauque Ocean Grove, Saratoga, Lake George, and Mt. Airy.

We are in receipt of the sixteenth annual report of the Jacksonville, Miss., Institution for the Deaf, for which we are indebted to the courtesy of Superintendent Dobyson. The school during the past year has been prosperous and successful. There were 101 pupils in attendance, an increase of nine.

India's Deaf

Miss Gertrude E. Maxwell of Buffalo, New York, has issued an appeal for the deaf children of India, a great many of whom are without education, and the means of obtaining it. Miss Maxwell has sent us the following letter, which we gladly publish, and hope our friends will respond liberally, and assist in getting together a considerable amount of money for the good cause she is endeavoring to sustain. Her address is 115 West Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.:

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 10, 1896.

To the Editor of the *Canadian Mute*:—
By request of Mr. J. S. Banerji, who has written me, while in Buffalo, I send the following appeal to the columns of your paper.

Mr. Banerji speaks of the necessity of raising funds for the Calcutta School for the Deaf, and selected me to assist in the collection. In this responsible position I have willingly accepted, and therefore, desire to make known to all who are so inclined to lend a helping hand in this noble work will kindly notify me of the amount of their personal letter to the address given below. All who send contributions will please send with them their full names and addresses, and may forward them receipts and the amount I will from time to time send notices of the amount received with the name of each donor to be called in the columns of the *Mute*.

If any who contribute towards this noble cause their names withheld from publication, please inform me of the desire. When the sums have been collected I will forward them to Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, of Gallaudet College, D. C.

In making this urgent appeal to you, I understand that the deaf of the United States and Canada are not alone asked to help the deaf, but the deaf of the world as well. In fact, nobody who feels willing and able to contribute is asked to do so.

Be the sum large or small, both alike will be most thankfully appreciated.

GERTRUDE E. MAXWELL

115 West Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Buff and Blue says: "James T. Ballis, '75, is the successor of the late Samuel T. Greene, '70, as religious leader and instructor of the deaf of Ontario, Canada." No.

The Talladega Messenger has a picture and sketch of Mr. James Curtis Babcock, one of the prominent deaf persons in America, and a teacher in our Institution.

Superintendent Ray, of Kentucky, has sent us one of his excellent lectures for which we are thankful.

With Thy Might.

Earnest, whose soul's work is the only kind that pays. In these days of competition no young man can expect to rise in business if he plans to do only as he has to, and to work only while under supervision. To succeed he must devote all his energies to accomplishing his work in the best possible way. He must study not only the details of the business which directly concern him, but all related matters. His object must be, not to see how little he can do, but how much he can master, how useful he can make himself to the firm which employs him.

The student who makes his mark is not the one who is constantly calculating the smallest amount of work which will give a passable recitation, whose ambition is to get just enough knowledge to tide him over the next examination.

If you do not want to find faults in your friends, do not look for them. If you do not want to find your enemies, do not hunt for them; they will hunt for you. And what is worse, they will hunt you, too. I have known men who passed all their lives hunting for things which nobody wished to have discovered, and which only made the finders miserable. There are men who cannot smell a holotrope held at their lips, but have noses for carrion that would be a fortune to some poor struggling buzzard. He never looks for a good point about any man. He finds the spots on the star, sees not one ray of its brightness. A clear running spring brook gives life to the hydrophobia, a mud puddle is reviving Turkish bath to his mean little soul. If he could go to heaven he would be of all men most miserable because he could find no mud to throw at the angels.—*R. J. Burdette*.

The advantage of study, I expect, not in the number of things we learn, but in the quality of the things we learn. It is one thing worth knowing—not what, but how, to think. Nobody can learn that from other people.—*James Russell Lowell*.

The Squirrel's Arithmetic.

The squirrel sat on a walnut tree
 looking so earnestly
 as if he were looking at a
 green around him.
 His head was a hollow limb,
 and his tail was in bed.
 He was a problem o'er and o'er
 for his head
 He was a problem for his winter's store
 He was a problem in the hollow tree.
 He was a problem on the swaying bough
 He was a problem for his winter's store
 He was a problem in the hollow tree.
 He was a problem on the swaying bough
 He was a problem for his winter's store
 He was a problem in the hollow tree.

—Our Little Ones

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

By MISS LELLA HEATY.

Permission was given us for skating on the pond which was very good last Wednesday afternoon. We hope that we will have lots of good skating this season.

Three weeks ago Miss Jessie Muoro was very much pleased to get a photo from her friend Miss Flossie Gardiner. She looks fat and is a little changed in appearance.

Before New Year's Day, Miss Belle Robinson went to Deseronto to make her friends a visit. When she comes back she intends to go to visit her friends in the west.

We are glad to hear that Miss Flora McMillan who left here lately on account of her weakness, is much better. We hope that she will be able to come back to school next September.

Our Misses, Miss Dimpsey's sister from Deseronto came to Belleville to spend a few weeks to stay with her friends. She sometimes comes up here to see her sister. We hope that her visit will be a very pleasant one.

Miss Annie Butler's mother intended to move to Belleville before New Year's, but couldn't bring her furniture down there on account of the roads being so very muddy. She will move there when the sleighing is good.

Law's Miss Mary McKay got a letter from home, saying that her brother whom she hasn't seen for five years had returned home from Manitoba, and she said that she expected to see him when she goes home in June.

On the 1st Miss Bertha Nicholls was greatly surprised to receive a toilet set with which she was very much pleased and a photo from her brother in the North West Territory, who hasn't seen her since she was six years old.

After Christmas one of the girls went down town with Miss Walker to have some of her teeth filled and cleaned. When she came back, she looked very proud of having pretty teeth. We should always have our teeth attended to.

On the 15th inst., in the morning, the Catholic boys and girls were not allowed to go to church on account of the weather being very cold. If they had gone they might have had their ears and noses frozen, but they were very lucky not to go.

One afternoon, after school, in the evening, Martha Leigh put an apple of which she had eaten a piece on the bench. She darned a stocking with a wooden ball for that purpose and was going to bite the ball as she thought it was the apple but she was mistaken.

Lately Mr. Thompson, pastor of John St. Presbyterian Church, Belleville visited us with his young wife and presented to those of us who belong to that church. His talk was very nice and interesting. We all would like very much to have him come here often to preach to us.

The Sunday morning when it was very cold, Miss Jessie Muoro went out for a walk and in a little while she got so cold that her feet were frozen. Miss Dimpsey told her that her car would drop off, as it was getting black, but she was just looking at it. It is a good lesson for us to be all so careful about wrapping our feet when we go out in the bitter cold.

On New Year's Day, in the morning, one of the girls went out for a long walk with Miss Dimpsey to get up a good appetite for dinner. In the afternoon Misses

M. Hutchinson, H. Hammell and three young lady teachers were invited to Mr. Douglas' house to see his baby. They thought that the baby was a very pretty and sweet boy and looked somewhat like his father. After leaving her they went to see Mrs. Terrill, and while they were with her they had a good treat. They had a very pleasant time.

A Toronto Letter.

From a valued correspondent:
 There is nothing unusual going on in the silent community circles these last few weeks.

After the death of the late Charles Howe, his mother distributed amongst his late friends a number of books and pictures which belonged to her son. These Charles had preserved with great care, as some of them are old but appear just as if they were new. Among them was a photograph of the pupils of the old Hamilton Institution which must have been taken some thirty years ago. In that photo we notice quite a number of our most prominent deaf mutes of to-day. Let us mention a few: David Hambly, Nobleton W. Kay, Oil Springs; R. C. Slater, Toronto; Chas. McLaren, Raglan; Alex. McLaren, Osogoo; Mrs. Sattou, Simoon; James Bremer, Waterford; Mary James, West Flamboro; Mrs. Riddell, Toronto; W. Baptie, Lakefield; Mrs. Terrell, Toronto; Mrs. Morse, Toronto; H. Ince, Manitoba; John Ellis, and Mrs. Jones, Toronto; F. Spinks, Carleton Place; W. Murdoch, Elora. There are some in the photo whom the writer has not seen or heard of since leaving the school over twenty five years ago. The remainder are those who have passed away: I. B. McLean, Belleville; Mrs. McCoy, Belleville; Mrs. Leeson, Aylmer; Henry Havill, Paris; Eliza Switzer, — Mark Ezzert, C. Howe, Toronto. The photo referred to is now in the possession of Mr. H. Mason, of this city. We believe these photos are the first of its kind ever taken in Canada. Quite a number of the pupils had these photos but it appears few have been preserved to this day. At the right hand side of the photo stands the late J. B. McGann, then Supt. of the above school, in his familiar dignified attitude, looking with pride on his pupils whom he loved so much. We think the photo would be well worth reproducing in the *Messenger* some day.

It is much to be regretted that some of our young and healthy deaf mutes instead of learning a valuable and respectable trade, are going through the country peddling court plaster which most people buy not for its worth but as an act of benevolence to the poor deaf-mute. One of our Toronto friends received a letter the other day from a deaf friend of theirs in the country, who states that a deaf-mute (well known here) was around his place recently and stated that the people there called such peddlars "lazy beggars." We think they are. We do not object to people deservingly of charity peddling, but for one to do it because there is more money in it than working at some honorable trade we cannot help denouncing in the severest manner. They are a disgrace to the community they live in.

There is a lady deaf-mute in this city who left the Institution at Belleville a few years ago, we do not know just when. We understand she lives with her parents, or at least her mother, but does not associate in any way with her deaf-friends in the city nor attend any of our Sunday meetings held to worship and praise God. Her case was recently mentioned to our missionary, Miss A. Fraser. She said she would call and see the lady in question some day and has done so ere now, and since then we have seen Miss Fraser. What she stated to us was something similar to this: That the girl seemed to wish and was anxious to mix with her friends and go to our meetings, but her mother would not let her, as if they were not proper persons for her to be seen with, or that if she did, her mother was afraid she would fall in love with some of our young deaf fellows and get married, of which marriages she most heartily disapproved, and that if she ever got married it would be to a hearing gentleman. We are sorry to say she is still waiting on our side. Her mother also said that her daughter mugged in the "best society." So do we. Now, Mr. Editor, we would like to know what you think of this case, and what should be done. It pains our heart to see a lady of her age and age tied down to her mother's apron strings.

HAMILTON HINTS.

From our own Correspondent

The mutes here returned to hear of the death of Wm. Rose, of Brantford, and extend sympathy to the sorrowing friends. Mr. J. H. Mosher spent the holidays at his cousin's place, in Waterdown. He enjoyed himself.

Several mutes here are laid off from work for a few weeks.

Remarks, big and little, of all shades are freely exchanged between the mutes here on the threatened war.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Gottlieb returned to the city after spending a week with their parents in Brantford. They report having had a pleasant time.

Henry Brockbank is very popular with the athlete sports of this city. He is a member of several clubs. The mutes rarely have any chance to see him.

Chas. Priest, an aged English mute, has been staying in the city several months, it is his intention of returning to England next spring.

Syrian Pettit, though living about 9 miles out of this city, is a regular attendant at the Bible Class every Sunday afternoon, and is generally the first one there. This is not a bad example for others.

Several mutes here have formed into a spelling club with Mr. Byrne as leader. Members are strictly forbidden, under a penalty to use any signs while the meetings are in session, except the leader only when necessary. Its plan is putting and answering questions on any topic its object is the education of word spelling and language among its members.

DENFIELD NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

The mutes here wish all the teachers and pupils of Belleville Institution a very happy New Year.

The correspondent L. M. and mutes of London are anxious to know the whereabouts of Noyes Brothers but they do not need to be anxious long, as Noyes Brothers are very industrious men and can be found on their farms at any time or on the London market every Saturday selling their farm produce. They own two of the finest farms in Middlesex County.

Poplar Hill is getting quite a popular place its population having increased considerably of late. Sidney and William Goe of Ducrest having removed there to assist John and Richard Pincombe.

John Noyes has just completed his great slaughter of fowls, having dressed and sold on the London market fifty five turkeys, twenty geese and twenty ducks. Who among his mute friends can beat this?

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gustin, of Forest, had the pleasure of entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Pratt, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gustin, of Manitoba, on Christmas, and they had a very pleasant time together. The family received many valuable and beautiful presents. Among the recipients was Alice Maule, of a beautiful gold watch from her father.

OTTAWA DISTRICT.

From our own Correspondent

Mayor Borthwick, who is an uncle of Mrs. M. Borthwick, one of our graduates, has been re-elected Mayor of Ottawa by acclamation.

Alderman Jamieson, uncle of Miss Jamieson, has removed from the city and did not become a candidate this year.

Miss Macfarlane, of the Mackay Institution spent her Christmas holidays at her father's in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McClelland gave D. Bayne a beautiful leather bound Bible on Christmas day in recognition of his services as class leader.

It is reported that Miss L. Baker is at present visiting Mrs. Hodgins, in Disbrow and that she will also come to see her friends in Ottawa before she returns home.

Xmas and New Year's passed off quietly in Ottawa among the mutes, lack of snow and an over supply of wind and rain was the cause.

Alex. McLaren who was laid up for six weeks with rheumatism of the knee is again able to be about.

Mrs. Noyes, who was visiting her old home was in Ottawa seeing old friends some time ago.

Papa exclaimed Johnny, struggling with a very copious brand of influenza. If the nose is an organ, why don't it have stops?

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

The Christmas number of the *Canadian Mute*, was highly appreciated by all who received it. Please accept thanks.

Green Xmas, as your pupils term it, passed very quietly here. The majority of married mutes stayed home with their families.

The poor apparently were not forgotten, for Mr. Broomfield received three pairs stylish boots from his old employer, J. D. King, for his wife and daughters.

Mrs. Broomfield, who has been ill since Xmas, has been removed to the hospital to be treated for heart failure. We hope kind friends will not neglect the old man who is cut off from his sole support for a while.

Mr. Arthur Bowen was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Mason and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson.

Mr. Samuel Averell spent the holidays with relatives and friends. His sister was unable to accompany him on account of illness. He was a guest of his cousin, J. L. Ellis.

Miss Moore, of Whitby College, was home for Xmas. She made Mr. and Mrs. Ormiston a call on her way home.

Miss Alice Croukwright, of Belleville, was married at the residence of her sister, Mrs. H. Moore, on Xmas Eve.

Mr. Phillip Fraser was too ill to superintend Bible class last week. His place was filled by A. W. Mason.

Two deaf-mute journeymen tailors, Messrs. Darney and Buchan, who belong to the Union, are obliged to perform the duty of pickets at the present lock out, which is not a pleasant task when it is cold.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. Moore was the scene of a brilliant gathering of gay young deaf-mute people on New Year's Eve. The evening was extremely cold, which rendered it more pleasant for the occasion. The party was kept up till early morning, then they marched to the nearest gallery and had a group photo taken. A second party was given them on New Year's Day before returning home, and the guests took advantage to present Mr. and Mrs. Moore with a beautiful rocking chair, as a token of gratitude to the host and hostess, who contributed largely to their enjoyment. Following are the names of those present:—Messrs. Waggoner, Preston; Ryan, Woodstock; McLaren, Brantford; Averell, Newton Robinson; Goodbrand, Copetown; Bradshaw, Shepherd, Pickard, Gates, Allen, and Neil McGillivray, Toronto; Miss Ethel Irvine, Belleville; Miss Marion Campbell, Berlin; Miss Eva Zingg, Berlin; Miss Prudie McRitchie, Berlin; Miss Mary McGillivray, Nobleton; Miss Nellie Cunningham, Oakville; Miss Alice Francis, Toronto; Miss Mary O'Neil, Toronto; Miss Ogilvie, Toronto.

There is a large missionary school in Tokio, Japan, where the teaching is in English. One of the pupils recently wrote a composition on "England," and we append some choice extracts: "The England which occupied of the largest and greatest dominion which rarely can be. The Englishman always works with a very powerful hands and the long legs, and even the eminent mind and his chin is so strong as deserved iron. Being spread out from Europe to Australia to America his dominion is dreadfully extensive, so that his countrymen boastfully says 'The Sun are never sets on our dominion.' The Testimony of English say that 'he that lost the common sense, he never had any benefit, though he had gained a complete world.' The English are cunning mention to establish a great Empire of the Paradise. As the Englishman always consider the object of the pure and the order to be holy and they reproach him if any them are killed to death with the contention of other men. There should have been a prize offered for a key to that composition.

Teacher in geography class.—Jim Smith, can you name ten animals peculiar to the arctic region? Jim Smith—Yes, sir. Teacher—What are they? Jim Smith—Five seals and five polar bears, sir.

A man living out West states that he first met his wife in a storm, took her to their first ball in a storm, popped the question in a storm, and has lived in a storm ever since.

Be such a man, live such a life, that if every man was such as you, and every life like yours, the earth would be God's paradise.—Phillip Brooks.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

- OFFICERS: A. I. SMITH, Brantford; P. FRASER, Toronto; R. C. BLATER, Toronto; D. J. MATHISON, Belleville; D. J. MCKILLOP, Belleville; D. H. COLEMAN, Belleville. ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION: R. Mathison, Wm. Nurse, Wm. Douglas, D. J. McKillop. AND HOCKEY CLUBS: J. Chabbers, D. Luddy, C. Gillan, First Team, C. Gillan, Second. LITERARY SOCIETY: R. Mathison, Wm. Nurse, D. J. McKillop, Ada James.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1890.

Teach the little birds to sing in field and wood, to sing about the fields and woods, to sing about the fields and woods, to sing about the fields and woods.

New Year's Day Doings.

New Year's Day passed away very quietly. In the forenoon Mr. Coleman addressed the chapel. The remainder of the day was spent by each boy and girl in their own way. His or her wishes were carried out and most of them managed to enjoy themselves very well indeed. In the evening there was the usual New Year's party, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all the boys and girls as well as by a considerable number of outside teachers and other visitors who were present.

Mr. Douglas for the last three years has been delighting the pupils with magic lantern views. Last Sunday night he had a number of his views loaned by Albert College, comprising views of Paris and a series of pictures of Tennyson's beautiful and pathetic French Arden. Mr. Douglas says these are views sufficient for one or two months of these delightful and instructive entertainments.

The staff of the CANADIAN MUTE in publishing this of everybody connected with the school is certainly a good one. The use of cheap photography and the various processes of putting out a size of paper every school should have to admit of its officers, and keep it applied as changes occur. In years to come a collection would not be so desirable among an institution as it is now. Mute Register.

Some of our exchanges please jump on to something we have said or for something we haven't said, just any way. We want more copy for our next issue, so please make us feel so we can write something. Now we want you on religion for there are some who are mean enough to say we have no religion and so should not be in school. We are afraid to write anything because Kentucky is getting to be a beautiful state. The Oral Sign Language controversy has gone forever, and the Gallaudet shook hands with somebody hit us, do! We must have news. Kentucky Deaf.

An Average Boy.

He was seven years old, and his mother had come. His mother took him to the top and began to undress him. He frowned and stretched wearily. "You are so busy all day, he said. "Why don't you let your mother suddenly make that cut over your hair?" Higgins frowned a tomato and said "No." "What do you do Jimmy?" "I don't know." "I thought you can back."

PERSONALITIES.

—Wm. Patterson, M. of South Brant, favored us with a visit on Sunday last.

—Mr. T. Middleton of H. rings full has lately been making considerable improvements on his farm including a new house.

—Mr. Arthur Clark of Aurora paid a visit to Horning's Mills and was the guest, during his stay, of his old school chum, Thos. Middleton.

—On Friday Mrs. Cameron Brown and Miss Webster, of Belleville and Miss Ross, of Toronto, daughter of Hon. G. W. Ross, spent a pleasant afternoon at the Institution.

—The Silent Echo of Winnipeg says that the Misses Anne and Mary Petty have left on an extended visit to friends in Ontario. They were old pupils of our Institution. We shall be glad to welcome them at any time.

—Mr. J. T. Taylor of Southampton is laying plans for putting up a large barn 60 x 60 next summer. During the winter, he will have the assistance of his brothers in getting out the logs and cutting lumber for the new building.

—A note received from Miss McMurray, of Detroit, says she is getting along nicely and has many things to be thankful for. Her many friends among the old pupils throughout Ontario wish her well and hope she will have continued prosperity and happiness.

—A card from Levi Lewis brings the pleasing intelligence that his eyes are much better than when he left school for home. He is enjoying himself visiting friends, and receiving the visits of friends, among whom were Robert McKeuzie and Marshall Simmons, during the last week.

—Our friend, Thomas Johnson writes to say that during last year he sold 3,000 packages of needles, and altogether since he commenced business has disposed of 28,471 packages. In his travels he does a little missionary work making inquiries about deaf boys and girls who ought to be at the Institution. Thomas Johnson is a hustler.

—Alfred Lockhart, one of our old pupils, living near Armstrong Lake North West Territory writes that he would be glad to have any deaf friend visit him at his home if they are in that vicinity at any time. He also says that he and his brother from 75 acres had 3,344 bushels of gram. Alfred's many friends all through Ontario will be pleased to know that he is prosperous and happy in the West.

—Mr. Mathison the Superintendent was the recipient of many hearty congratulations on his birthday which occurred on the 9th inst. The deaf girls sent him a little note saying "We don't forget your birthday and wish you many happy returns. We can not let the occasion pass without offering you our most sincere congratulations. We remember how kind you have always been to us."

This is How They Rise.

A young woman recently found employment in a queensware store. She immediately began a course of study in her leisure moments, upon glassware and china. She then read some recent works upon the appointments of the table, and in a short time, by applying herself to business, became the most valued employee in a large store.

In a millinery establishment the young woman who found time for reading a book or two on colors and their harmonious combinations found her own taste greatly improved and her ability to please patrons much greater. She was soon a favorite with the employer and customers.

The young woman who, to earn an honorable living, went into my lady's kitchen, and instead of gossiping every evening found time to read a few good books and household papers; was soon to be valuable a housekeeper to be kept in a subordinate position in the kitchen. She knew how a table should look for a formal dinner, she knew what dishes were in season, she knew how to serve a dinner in its proper course, and more than that, she knew something about the food value of different dishes.

Of course this sounds like an old fashioned Sunday school book, but the fact still remains that there is always "room at the top." A fair average of good sense and a proper amount of application will accomplish everything. Womankind.

The Educational Value of the Printing Office.

A few years ago, at a convention of teachers, I overlooked briefly discussing a paper on the educational value of the printing office in connection with the education of the deaf. Whether it was the topic or my manner of treating it that was responsible for the subsequent action of the meeting, I have never learned. However, the fact remains that the session was promptly and almost unanimously adjourned. Therefore, it is with a feeling of doubt that I now make another attempt to enlist the interest of this gathering on the same topic, but being requested to contribute something, and the printing office being suggested as a basis, it seems to me only a duty to present my impressions to this intelligent assemblage.

For the technicalities of the trade, this is no time or place. It will be my sole effort to show that the printing office exerts a powerful impetus to the progress of the pupil, and is a source of general knowledge and enlightenment which is sufficient to place it on the same plane as the work of the school-room. The instructor of printing is required to train the mind as well as the hand. The mere matter of mechanical skill is the least of the difficulties to be contended against.

In the education of the deaf, the greatest problem that confronts the teacher, is to give the pupil the ability to understand connected English and to express himself in grammatical language. An apprentice in the printing office is every day engaged in constructing grammatical sentences, is constantly receiving explanations not only of words but of the sentences which these words compose. Just as the little child that hears absorbs language by repetition, so the deaf-mute, in the course of his daily exercise in composing type, acquires a knowledge of grammatical expression. And this is one reason why the setting up of straight matter is imperative, the other reason being that it develops mental quickness and manual dexterity.

Another very important quality that is cultivated in the printing office, is concentration of the mind. There is no operation in the work of a compositor that can be performed without attentiveness. The moment the mind wanders the work comes to a halt. Every teacher knows how desirable and necessary it is to get the attention of his pupils and must therefore appreciate and regard as a valuable auxiliary a department of education which tends to make attention a habit.

Carefulness is another important requirement in the duties of the compositor. "Near enough is not good enough," in the work of type setting. Unless a thing is exactly right, it is entirely wrong. The diminutive little pieces of metal that combine to make up a page of printed matter, teach the worker the value of little things. Nothing is too small to be unimportant and no matter how slight the difference between two types, the fact that there is a difference either in the size of body or face of letter makes it necessary that they be placed in different boxes of the case or in separate cases. Thus carefulness becomes a qualification that can not be dispensed with and incidentally it creates and develops a fine sense of touch and a keen perception of form and size.

The varied assortment of knowledge that comes under the eye of the compositor embraces religion, politics, history, science and art. In the composition of tabular work, he gets an exercise in the science of numbers, for not only the calculation and planning of the work demand an absolutely correct apportionment of space for each column, but the arranging of the figures that form the table require a complete understanding of their significance. The variety of business and social forms inculcated in the setting up of bill heads, statements, business cards, cards of invitation, programmes, professional cards, legal blanks, etc. enlarges their knowledge of the ways of the world, while the news notes give them ideas on men and things that under other circumstances would probably never be known to them.

To go into detail on the innumerable advantages of a training in the composing room would occupy more time than this convention could consistently grant to a particular topic. It is sufficient to call your attention to the evidences of the beneficial influences of the printing office to be found on every hand. The leading and wide-awake deaf mutes in the large cities of this State, are knights of the stick and rule. The practical value of their industrial

education is also apparent. In spite of the machine scare, they are all doing well, earning good wages, and taking a lively interest in the affairs of their deaf brethren as well as in the world at large. If valuable results are any indication of wisdom in educational policy, then the printing office should be placed in the very forefront in the scheme of effective education.—A. E. Hodgson.

A Fable.

A little girl and boy were once sitting on a flowery bank, and talking proudly about their dress.

"See," said the boy, "what a beautiful new hat I have got. What a nice new jacket and trousers, and what a nice pair of shoes; it's not everybody that is dressed so nicely as I am."

"Indeed," said the girl, "I think I am dressed finer than you, for I have on a silk cap and a handsome feather in my bonnet. I know that my dress cost a great deal of money."

"Not so much as mine," said the boy, "I am sure."

"Hold your peace," said a caterpillar crawling on the hedge, "you have neither of you any reason to be proud of your clothes, for they are only second hand, and have all been worn by some creature or other, of which you think meanly, before they came into your possession. Why, that silk wrapped up such a worm as I am."

"There, miss, what do you say to that?" said the boy.

"And that feather," exclaimed a bird, perched upon a tree, "was stolen from or cast off by some of my race."

"What do you say to that, miss?" repeated the boy. "Well, my clothes were neither worn by birds nor worms."

"True," said a sheep that was grazing close by, "but they were worn on the back of some of my family before they were yours, and as for your hat, I know that the beavers supplied the materials for making that article, and, my friends, the calves and oxen were killed, not only to furnish meat for your table, but also leather to make your shoes with."

So the folly of being proud of your clothes, since we are indebted to the meanest creatures for them, and now consider how thankful we ought to be to God, who has given us wisdom rightly to use the materials which these creatures supply.—Sel.

Loving Too Late.

Not long ago I met a young lady in poverty whom I had previously known in wealth. This was, in substance, the story she told me. "Father died suddenly in Washington, and the professional skill through which he had coined money for us died with him. I am not weeping because we are poor. I am broken hearted because none of us saw that he was dying. Was it not pitiful that he should think it best not to tell any of us that he was sick? And I, his petted daughter, though I knew he was taking opium to soothe his great pain, was so absorbed by my lovers, my gaites and my dresses, that I just hoped it would all come right. If I could only remember that even once I had pitied his suffering or felt anxious about his life, I might bear his loss better!"

The story is common enough. Many a father, year after year, goes in and out of his home carrying the burden and doing the labor of life, while those whom he tenderly loves hold with but careless hands all of honor and gold he wins by toil and pain. Then some day his head and hands can work no more! And the hearts that have not learned the great lesson of unselfish love while love was their teacher must now begin their sad duty when love has left them alone forever.—Amelia L. Barr.

The Cat Could Swim.

A striking instance of maternal devotion is reported by the San Francisco Chronicle. While the steamer Saturn was in port the pet cat of the seaman had a litter of kittens which she installed amid the freight on the wharf. Sailing day came, and the steamer, on her way to Liverpool, was about two hundred yards from the pier when the cat realized what was going on. She was leaving her kittens behind her to starve. She jumped overboard, swam back to the wharf, climbed a pile, and dripping with water ran to her babies. The freight clerks saw her, and the crew of another steamer gave her and her progeny excellent quarters.

