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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. IX.

BELLEVILLE, MAY 1, 1901.

NO. 12.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:
HON J. H. STRATTON, TORONTO.

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

Officers of the Institution:

MATHISON, M. A.	Superintendent
W. M. COCHRANE	Barrister
H. GOLDSMITH, M. D.	Physician
MISS IRABEL WALKER	Matron

Teachers:

H. COLMAN, M. A.	Miss J. G. TERRILL
Head Teacher	Miss K. TEMPLYTON
DEWEY	Miss MARY BULL
JAMES C. BALIS, B.A.	Miss SYLVIA L. BALIS
W. J. CAMPBELL	Miss GEORGINA LINN
W. J. CAMPBELL	Miss ADA JAMES
W. J. CAMPBELL	Miss ADA JAMES
M. J. MADDOX, (Monitor Teacher)	

Teachers of Articulation

Miss IDA M. JACK, Miss CAROLINE GIBSON

Miss MARY BULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

T. C. FORREVER, Teacher of Sloyd

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

WM. DOUGLASS, WM. SNAPE,
Bookkeeper & Associate, Master Shoemaker

G. G. KEITH, CHAS. J. PEPPER,
Inspector of Boys, etc., Engineer

Miss M. DEMPSEY, JOHN DOWNIE,
Missress, Supervisor of Girls, etc., Master Carpenter

Miss S. McNICCH, D. CUNNINGHAM,
Trained Hospital Nurse, Master Baker

JOHN MOORE,
Farmer and Gardener

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

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

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

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

At the present time the trades of printing, carpentering and shoemaking are taught to boys, the female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, tailoring, dressmaking, sewing, knitting, the use of the sewing machine, and such ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

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

The regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission or pupils, etc., will be given upon application to us by letter 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 away if put in box in office door will be sent to my post office at noon and 2:45 p.m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one, unless the same is in the locked bag.



A Woman's Conclusions.

BY PHYLLIS CARY

I said if I might go back again
To the very hour and place of my birth
Might have my life whatever I chose,
And live it in any part of the earth

Put perfect sunshine into my sky
Banish the shadows of sorrow and doubt
Have all my happiness multiplied,
And all my suffering stricken out

If I could have known in the years now gone
The best that woman comes to know
Could have had what ever will make her best
Or whatever she thinks will make her so

Have found the blizhest and purest bliss
That the bridal wreath and ring inclose
And gained the one out of all the world
That my heart as well as my reason chose

And if this had been, and I stood to-night
By my children lying asleep in their beds
And could count to my prayers for a rosy
The shining row of their golden heads

Yes, I said, if a miracle such as this
Could be wrought for me at my bidding, still
I would choose to have my past as it is,
And let my future come as it will

I would not make the path I have trod
More pleasant or even, more straight or wide
Nor change my course the breadth of a hair
This way or that way to either side

My past is mine and I take it all
Its weakness, its folly if you please
Nay, even my sins if you come to that
May have been helps, not hindrances

If I waded my body from the flames
Because that once I had burned my hand
Or kept myself from a greater sin
By doing a less, you will understand

It was better I suffered a little pain
Better I sinned for a little time
If the smarting warned me back from death,
And the sting of sin withheld from crime

Who knows its strength by trial will know
What strength must be set against a sin
And how temptation is overcome
He learns who has felt its power within

And who knows how a life at the last may show
Why, look at the moon from where we stand,
Opaque, unseen you say, yet it shines,
(Luminous sphere, complete and grand

So let my past stand just as it stands
And let me now, as I may grow old,
Learn what I am, and my life for me
Is the best—or it had not been, I hold



Story of Florence Nightingale.

When the celebrated philanthropist, Florence Nightingale, was a very little girl and living in Derbyshire, England, everybody was struck with her thoughtfulness for people and animals. She even made friends with the shy squirrels. When persons were ill she would help nurse them, saving nice things from her own meals for them.

There lived near the village an old shepherd named Roger, who had a favorite sheep dog called Cap. This dog was the old man's only companion, and helped in looking after the flock by day and kept him company at night. Cap was a very sensible dog, and kept the sheep in such good order that he saved his master a deal of trouble.

One day Florence was riding out with a friend, and saw the shepherd giving the sheep their night feed, but Cap was not there, and the sheep knew it, for they were scampering about in all directions. Florence and her friend stopped to ask Roger why he was so sad, and what had become of his dog.

"Oh," he replied, "Cap will never be of any more use to me, I have to hang him, poor fellow, as soon as I go home to night."

"Hang him!" said Florence "Oh, Roger! how wicked of you. What has poor old Cap done?"

"He has done nothing," replied Roger, "but he will never be of any more use to me, and I cannot afford to keep him. One of the mischievous school boys threw a stone at him yesterday and broke one

of his legs." And the old shepherd wiped away the tears which filled his eyes. "Poor Cap!" he said, "he was as knowing as a human being."

"But are you sure his leg is broken?" asked Florence.

"Oh! yes, miss, it is broken sure enough, he has not put his foot to the ground since."

Then Florence and her friend rode on. "We will go and see Cap," said the gentleman. "I don't believe the leg is really broken. It would take a big stone and a hard blow to break the leg of a great dog like Cap."

"Oh, if you could only cure him, how glad Roger would be!" exclaimed Florence.

When they got in the cottage the poor dog lay there on the bare brick floor, his hair dishevelled and his eyes sparkling with anger at the intruders. But when the little girl caught him "poor Cap," he grew pacified, and began to wag his tail, then he crept from under the table and lay down at her feet. She took hold of one of his paws, patted his rough head, and talked to him while the gentleman examined the injured leg. It was badly swollen, and hurt him very much to have it examined; but the dog knew that it was meant kindly, and, though he moaned and winced with pain, he licked the hands that were hurting him.

"It's only a bad bruise, no bones broken," said the gentleman, "rest is all Cap needs, he will soon be well again."

"I am so glad!" exclaimed Florence. "But can we do nothing for him? He seems in such pain."

"Plenty of hot water to foment the part would both ease and help to cure him."

"Well, then," said the girl, "I will foment poor Cap's leg."

Florence lighted the fire, tore up an old flannel petticoat into strips, which she wrung out in hot water and laid on the poor dog's bruise. It was not long before he began to feel the benefit of the application, and to show his gratitude by his looks and by wagging his tail. On their way home they met the old shepherd coming slowly along with a piece of rope in his hands.

"Oh, Roger!" cried Florence, "you are not to hang poor old Cap. We have found that his leg is not broken after all."

"No, he will serve you yet," said the gentleman.

"Well, I am most glad to hear it," said the old man, "and many thanks to you for going to see him."

The next morning Florence was up early to bath Cap. On visiting the dog she found the swelling much gone down. She bathed it again, and Cap was as grateful as before.

Two or three days later when Florence and her friend were riding together they came up to Roger and his sheep. Cap was there, too, watching the sheep. When he heard the voice of the little girl his tail wagged and his eyes sparkled.

"Do look at the dog, miss," said the shepherd; "he's so pleased to hear your voice. But for you I would have hang'd the best dog I ever had in my life."

This is quite a true story. It happened many years ago, and is now told with pleasure of that lady who, in later years, grew up to be the kind woman who nursed so many soldiers through the Crimean war, and has done so many other things for the poor and suffering wherever she could.—*Youth's Temperance Banner.*

Every day of our life is a page in our book. How are you writing?

Fine coal ashes sprinkled about the burrows of ants will cause them to leave. Ashes may be used on the lawn without injury to the grass. Sifted ashes are best, but those frosh from the stove, shaken from the fire-shovel, will answer the purpose very well.—*April Ladies' Home Journal.*

The Test.

The principal of a school in which boys were prepared for college one day received a message from a lawyer living in the same town, requesting him to call at his office, as he wished to have a talk with him.

Arrived at the office, the lawyer stated that he had in his gift a scholarship, entitling a boy to a four year's course in a certain college, and that he wished to bestow it where it would be best used.

"Therefore," he continued, "I have concluded to let you decide which boy of your school most deserves it."

"That is a hard question to decide," replied the teacher, thoughtfully. "Two of my pupils, Charles Hart and Henry Stroug, will complete the course of study in my school this year. Both desire a collegiate education, and neither is able to obtain it without assistance. They are so nearly equal that I cannot tell which is the better scholar."

"How is it as to deportment?" asked the lawyer.

"One boy does not more scrupulously observe all the rules of the school than the other," was the answer.

"Well," said the lawyer, "if at the end of the year one boy has not gone ahead of the other, send them to me, and I will decide between them."

As before, at the closing examinations the boys stood equal in attainments. They were directed to call at the lawyer's office, no information being given as to the object of the visit.

Two intelligent, well-bred boys they seemed; and the lawyer was beginning to wonder greatly how he should make a decision between them. Just then the door opened, and an elderly lady of peculiar appearance entered. She was well known to them all as being of unsettled mind, and possessed of the idea that she had been deprived of a large fortune which was justly hers. As a consequence, she was in the habit of visiting lawyers' offices, carrying in her hands a package of papers which she wished examined. She was a familiar visitor to this office, where she was always received with respect, and dismissed with kindly promises of help.

This morning, seeing that the lawyer was already occupied with others, she seated herself to await his leisure. Unfortuately, the chair she selected was broken, and had been set aside as useless. The result was that she fell in a rather awkward manner, scattering her papers about the floor. The lawyer looked with a quick eye at the boys, before moving himself, to see what they would do.

Charles Hart, after an amused survey of the fall, turned aside to hide a laugh he could not control.

Henry Stroug sprang to the woman's side and lifted her to her feet. Then carefully gathering up her papers, he politely handed them to her. Her profuse and rambling thanks served only to increase Charles' amusement.

After the lady had told her customary story, to which the lawyer listened with every appearance of attention, he escorted her to the door, and she departed.

Then he returned to the boys; and, after expressing pleasure at having formed their acquaintance, he dismissed them.

The next day the teacher was informed of the occurrence, and told that the scholarship would be given to Henry Stroug, with the remark, "No one so well deserves to be fitted for a position of honor and influence as he who feels it his duty to help the humblest and lowliest."—*The Christian Work.*

The basis of good manners is self-reliance.—*Emerson.*

Habit, if not resisted, soon becomes necessary.—*St. Augustine.*

A man without mirth is like a wagon without springs.—*Beecher*

Repose and cheerfulness are the badge of the gentleman.—*repose in energy.*—*Emerson.*

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THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

First—First 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, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postal notes, or registered letter.

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

(Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from 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.

All press and communications and subscriptions to
THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE
ONTARIO



WEDNESDAY, MAY 1, 1901.

To inculcate self reliance should be one of the great aims of the school, and in order that this shall be attained the pupils should be thrown as much as possible on their own resources. A child that is always carried will never learn to walk.

Mr. Blattner, of Texas, has been asked to take charge of the "Question Box" in connection with the Buffalo Convention, and the way in which he is taking hold of it indicates his determination to make this one of the most interesting and valuable parts of the programme.

Mr. Warren Robinson, Chairman of the Industrial Section of the Convention, is urging that there should be a large representation of instructors in the industries from the various schools at the Convention. He points out that the work of the industrial department is constantly assuming an ever-increasing importance, but in the past the industrial instructors have been conspicuous by their absence. He hopes for a large attendance on this occasion.

The deaf seem to be favorite subjects for exploitation by frauds of every variety. The latest we have heard of is a doctor who advertised to cure deafness for \$18.60 without fail. To those who sent the required amount he forwarded 2000 pills with directions to take one every day, and on no account to miss a day, or it would be necessary to start all over again. This is so palpable a fraud that it would seem impossible for anyone to be deceived by it, yet it is said that the doctor has received thousands of dollars from dupes all over the continent. It would be impossible for anyone to perpetrate a fraud, no matter how transparent, that would not deceive some person. Not a few people appear to be hunting for such opportunities of being gulled.

The Deaf and their Social Relations with the Hearing.

SYLVIA CHAPIN BATES, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

A quarter of a century or more teaches us many things. And in that period we have been taught much; probably resignation first, indifference next, and finally, contentment with our lot explains our manner of progression since becoming deaf.

Super-sensitiveness has often been declared to be a marked attribute of the deaf. I am inclined to the belief it is an adjective not misplaced when applied to them in the first years of their affliction, yet, to find it still existing after years of the blessed outward quiet, seems a species of selfishness and ingratitude to the Creator, who has provided the light and glories of a great world which all are free to enjoy. Unfortunately there are some persons who are never able to wholly overcome the desire to shrink and hide from their fellow beings; such people are to be sincerely pitied; but in the larger number of cases deafness becomes a matter of absolute indifference. Every one is liable to loss of hearing, through accident, disease, or age; and while not a condition to be desired it is nothing of which to be ashamed.

I fear the writers in the last *Association Review*, on "The Deaf and Their Social Relations with the Hearing," have either been most unfortunately situated, or are most acutely super-sensitive. Our experience has been that as we face life and meet our fellow men, our happiness and usefulness will be proportioned. Go forth with a smile and kindly words, and smiles and kind words are most likely to be your portion; start out with a scowl and a grumble and you will meet with their near relations at every turn.

The weary old world has sorrows and troubles enough of its own, ours do not concern the universe. Some people are born with a faculty for extracting misery from pain; others are blessed with such sunny natures that clouds flee as by magic at their approach. If all who are deaf could only be brought to realize how much worse their condition might have been had their horizon been broadened very considerably. Perhaps our lives have been cast in pleasant places, for we positively delight in the society of the hearing, and many are the congenial friends and acquaintances whom we have.

Possibly, travel and much reading has extended our outlook and prevented self-absorption, so that what appear as slights, if nothing worse, to the self-conscious deaf person, to us have no significance and are not considered as worthy of notice. I do not think the question of one sense more or less over occurs to the majority of people with whom we come in contact. It is certain we have never met with discourtesy because of our lack of hearing from any class of people. Among the educated an instant recognition of our difficulties has secured us every consideration and attention a reasonable being could desire. All social intercourse and business matters are transacted orally. Though we do not claim to be expert lip readers, a pencil and pad are usually the very last things we consider essential to our needs or comfort. Calling and the receiving of calls is a regular and recognized institution in our household. The attendance at all social functions furnishes us as much pleasure as is derived therefrom by those who can hear, probably more, when one considers the bedlam of voices and sounds that rack some nerves so severely. We simply ignore our deafness and others do the same. Of course there are occasions in the course of conversations, when we may miss something that has been said, or misunderstand some remark, in which case, if it seems a subject of importance, we do not hesitate to request its repetition, or even that it be written down.

Life is too short and time much too precious to waste in guessing at things that a gesture, a turn of the hand, or a few pencil marks will make clear. There are some persons whom the best lip readers living can never understand, and they are often good people too, frequently well worth the trouble of cultivating. We have all met them at

one time or another, and have struggled and strained and worn out nerves and temper in the process of trying to understand them. In the end we have secured about as much satisfaction from the proceeding, as we would had we tried interviewing a Cheshire cat.

Teachers, family, and friends alike too often forget, if they have ever over thought of it, how great a strain upon our whole system is demanded by lip-reading. Upon occasions it is a positive relief to run away from everybody and find other amusement or occupation than conversation.

The companionship and solace to be found with our books is the greatest blessing vouchsafed us. I care not whether a deaf child is or is not, taught to utter an intelligible word, if it but be so taught and trained as to enjoy reading when thrown upon its own resources. If its teachers have removed that, it has had placed in its hands the most inestimable blessing and the greatest power for good granted humanity. Be they deaf mutes or semi-mutes, it matters little. An education that places within their reach the key to knowledge, places them upon an equality with their fellow-men. The system or method by which they are given this ability is of small consequence if the result achieved is an education and the power to do.

We have never had cause to feel that the methods employed in our education have had any bearing upon the treatment we have been accorded by society and the world in general. In short, it is not methods of education, but personality that demands consideration, attention, and respect. Where discourtesy is shown, it is quite safe to conclude, the same treatment would have been accorded hearing persons. Those who are guilty of such conduct are scarcely worth wasting a thought upon; moreover, they invariably receive their just deserts sooner or later.

If we choose to search for slights and insults we will find them in abundance, lying around loose, waiting to be recognized, codified and nursed. Persons who go about with chips upon their shoulders get them knocked off with most astonishing promptitude and rapidity; and almost invariably it is done by innocent individuals who are entirely too busy to notice the pestiferous little slights, or to care an atom if they are knocked down.

If the deaf insist upon forcing a recognition of their affliction, it seldom and out of season, upon their friends and associates, and enjoy wandering about the highways and byways with long faces and enshrouded in gloom, no one can blame normal persons for giving them a wide berth.

We do not think hearing persons intentionally slight or inflict pain upon those who are deaf because they are deaf. They simply are completely at a loss, as a rule, how to communicate with them. If the deaf will meet hearing persons half way and try to be entertaining and interesting also, they will have little cause for complaint.—*The Association Review*.

There are over four hundred deaf children in Illinois, between the ages of 7 and 15 years, who are not attending any school. This is a very discreditable state of affairs and indicates a sad lack of a proper sense of their responsibility on the part of the parents.

Make life a ministry of love, and it will always be worth living.—*Browning*.

Come, take that task of yours which you have been hesitating before, and shirking, and walking around, and on this very day lift it up to do it.—*Phillips Brooks*.

The *British Deaf Monthly*, CANADIAN MUTE and a number of American school papers report praiseworthy tributes to the memory of Queen Victoria the Good from the deaf in various parts of the country. Such appreciation of her worth suffices to emphasize that she was a great friend of the deaf. The British deaf mutes hope and trust that the new King will take as much interest in their welfare. He can converse on the fingers. It is understood that he inherited his mother's disposition. Some day when England is at peace with the whole world, when she has more time to devote to domestic affairs, when war expenses are small, and when her great political issues are settled, she can spare money to provide schooling for the deaf on a more liberal and a broad national basis.—*The California News*.

The Other One.

Sweet little maid with winsome eyes
That laughs all day through the tangle
Trazing with baby look so wise
Over the arm of the oaken chair
Dearer than you is none to be
Dearer than you there can be none
Since in your laughing face I see
Eyes that tell of another one

Here, where the freight softly glows
Sheltered and safe and snug and warm
What to you is the wind that blows
Driving the sheet of the winter storm
Found your head the ruddy light
Glims on the gold from your tress
But deep is the drifting snow to-day
Over the head of the other one

Hold me close as you safely stand
Watching the dying embers shine
Then shall I feel another hand
That nestled once in the hand of mine
Poor little hand, so soft and chill
Shut from the light of stars and
Clasping the withered roses still
That hide the face of the sleeping
—*Harry Thurston*

Turrill - McKenzie Homestead

From our own Correspondent.

Instead of going out for Easter as previously, we all spent it together in our usual quiet way, devoting nearly all day to reading matter.

We had a house moving bee lately. It was only a log house from our newly acquired farm purposely to be fitted up a large granary, and to be raised ten feet higher. There is a good large room above, intended to be a carpenter shop where every kind of work will be done for this farm.

Mr. Wilho Summers is now busy getting in lumber for his new barn. He is disappointed at Mr. Rod. McKenzie's inability to come over to build it, so he has secured a speaking builder.

Mr. David Turrill was in Thaumsville lately and went to see Mr. Dumas Bloom, and found him busy as ever in his shoe-shop.

Returning from Dresden Mr. Kenzie McKenzie met a market gardener and by means of writing he asked to buy some of his garden products, when to his surprise he learned that the stranger was Mr. Gibson, father of your Wm. Kenzie. Needless to say they both were pleased at the unexpected incident.

Misses Turrill and McKenzie paid their first visit to Miss Lena Shew after her return home from Thaumsville and reported her looking first rate for her long sojourn in that village.

To Araminta Jones, Windsor. Are you aware that Mr. Albert Symington, an ex-pupil of Flint School, was one of the Sarnia Curlers who vanquished your team on your own ice? We have been looking but in vain for an item about you in your recent letters.

The announcement of the death of Mr. John Torrell, provincial detective inspector of fisheries and chief of police of Sarnia, at his mother's residence in Hamilton, at the comparatively young age of 37 years, caused painful impressions among the mutes here. The writer had learned the sad fact only a little while previously that his health was so precarious that he relinquished his duties and went back to Hamilton. He was a brother of Miss Kate Torrell of that city, to whom the writer referred only for the first time in his other letter. A widow and four children survive.

Mr. Hugh A. Beaton, brother of the late Donald M., who has been for many years the principal of the Oil Springs public school, left for Walkerton during the Easter holidays, to assume the principalship of the public school there. Before leaving, addresses and presentations were tendered him by the pupils and also the members of the O. O. F. lodge, one of whom he had been.—*W. K.*

Hears, but Can't Talk

A boy, 16 years of age, appeared bright mentally, and good sense of hearing, who cannot talk, lives in the east end of the city, and has been attending the public schools for many years. Physicians cannot account for the phenomenon. The F. H. S. School of Broadway Tabernacle Sunday School have taken up the case, and are going to have the boy specially taught. He recently held a handkerchief sale at Broadway Hall to raise funds. The tickets it was stated:—"Some months ago the members engaged a gentleman to give him private instruction, and results thus far are so gratifying, although he was unable a very short time ago to utter more than five or six words, it is confidently expected that he will acquire the power of speech."—*The Globe*.

A CHILD'S HAND.

Thy hands are tender, sweeter than
anywhere in this sun-bright land
I thank the Lord for His blessings
and the clay of a little hand.

The hand that softly stole
To my own one day
And I needed the touch that I loved so much
To strengthen me on my way

It seemed then the softest down
On the breast of the gentlest dove
Its throbbing veins and its faint脉搏
Were strong in the strength of love

PUPILS' LOCALS.

Contributed by Pupils of Mr. Denys' Class.

Toil,
Thy days
Are numbered.
Dreams of home,
Hearts tumultuous,
Daisies, violets, lilacs,
Examination, excursion, expiration
The first 24th without our noble
Queen
Dim visions of moving mountains
Of trunks.

Work will not grow less for a while
In the Principal's office

We had maple syrup. It was so
good we ate it on Sunday.

John Kirk is making a fine picture
frame in the Sloyd department.

Monsieur Farrolly will celebrate
his Golden Jubilee on the 22nd inst.

When a man is single and he wants
a pin, he does not know where to go.

Jimmy writes: "I saw a little lamb
in the field yesterday. It was too small."

If the Census-man should ask us
who mends our stockings, what will we
say?

We heard a new railway will go
from North Bruce to Algoma this sum-
mer

We are sorry our good friend, Mr.
McKillop, has been ill for some time
past.

Tom says he is not afraid of the ox
anymore, because he "can spell cloverly."
Bravo.

It was with deepest regret we heard
of the death of Miss Jack's sister, Mrs.
Little.

Last Saturday Ida Babcock was
surprised that she got a gold ring and
pin from Detroit.

We had a nice visit from Rev. V.
Cowser, of this city, and Rev. Mr. Day-
foot, of Port Hope.

Girls generally attain their full
height when fifteen. Boys between
eighteen and nineteen.

Gertie Pilling, Cora Pierce and Fred
Barnard were baptized by the Rev. Mr.
Cowser, on the 14th ult.

There were a few pretty dark nights
lately, and some were wondering if the
man in the moon was on strike, too.

The 20th century will see big things,
but big things are not always great. A
man is not fat because he has druggery.

There is a new Pekinese paper,
which is edited in seven tongues. The
Chinese column is under the manage-
ment of Li Sin.

Mamie, a little maid who has been
treading the paths of learning but one
season, writes: it's a long time since she
saw "mat-ma."

One afternoon it was fine, and
drawing and work in the shops were
dispensed with so we could play out.
We thanked Mr. Mathison.

Olivo Hartwick was very sorry that
her sister Sarah went home last Friday.
She has a sore hand. Olivo hopes that
her hand will soon be better.

A man who was blind till the age of
99, suddenly recovered his sight and
began going to school. The teacher took
great pride in his white-headed boy.

Gertie Pilling's mother and sister
came to see her two weeks ago. Gertie
was delighted. They went to visit Rev.
Mr. Cowser and they had a pleasant
time.

Toronto will have a grand new hotel,
the "Edward." Ottawa also, the
"Chaudiere." Brockville is likewise
getting something chic. Belleville is all
right.

A horse ran away in a western city,
throwing a woman and her child over
an embankment 10 ft. below. The little
one was found unhurt, tightly clasped
in his mother's arms. The latter died a
few hours thereafter. What a poem in
that pathetic scene!

Lest we should forget what it looks
like, we had a snow storm the other day.
No wonder the robins felt dumpyish.
They were not the only ones. Spring
poets are furious.

Fred writes: We have a cat named
Mafeking at home. We are pleased with
her because she is clever. She can carry
a letter in her mouth. When I have
time I will teach her some games.

When the Duke and Duchess of
York were leaving England their eldest
son, 6 years old, stood up, saluted his
father and said: "Good-bye, father,
give my love to Canada and Australia."

From skating to bathing is too
much of a transition. The boys were
warned not to go near the bay. Swim-
ming is good but there is one thing bet-
ter and that is to keep away from danger.

The question incidentally was asked
the class, "If you had plenty of money
where would you like to go?" Strikingly
typical were the three following answers.
A little daughter of Albion said "I
would like to go to England. Archie,
a Scotch lad, replied "I'd keep it,
whilst my Hibernian friend declared he
would go up in the world of course."

Dick says they have a young cow at
home which, though very weak-eyed is
anything but gentle. She opens gates,
jumps fences and does a lot of other
tricks. They tied a board over her eyes
but ever, evening her cowship would
trip home free as the air. Barring these
sundry imperfections, Zor is a model.
At latest advices the village meat man
had been asked to call.

OTTAWA NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Miss Nellie Gray went to the general
hospital a few weeks ago with the in-
tention of becoming a trained nurse,
but the doctor while saying she was
perfectly healthy did not consider her
strong enough for such exacting work.

A. Gray was over to D. Bayne's about
the middle of March for seed oats, and
was storm bound for a couple of days.

Mr. Byrne is at present at Mr. Gray's
and is becoming used to farm work.

Mrs. McClelland had all preparations
made for a visit to her mother, who is
in feeble health, but the day before she
intended to start her husband came
home sick, and has since been confined
to his bed with inflammation of the right
lung. Although at first the doctor was
very anxious about him he has now
pronounced him out of danger, to the
relief of his numerous friends. Mrs.
McClelland has proved herself a first
class nurse during many days and nights
of anxious and devoted watching.

We understand Miss Annie Northwick
is at present almost smothered in the
rush of Spring millinery both her and
her partner being unable to fill all the
orders.

Mr. Borden's father is in very feeble
health and his condition is giving Mr.
Borden's family considerable anxiety.
This gentleman is the father of four
bright intelligent children I believe.
Mrs. Borden is a cousin of Noah and
Alex. Labelle, formerly of your school.

Mr. John Brethour is at present work-
ing for D. Bayne, wonder how he will
stand bachelor fare.

Mrs. Willie Wigget has arrived in
Ottawa and intends to reside here per-
manently in future.

Mrs. Frank Wigget will spend the
ensuing summer on the Rideau lakes
with her father, Dr. Nicolls, of Montreal.
Frank will remain in Ottawa, a discen-
solate grass widower.

Joe, McKwan had the misfortune to
lose his only cow. Brace up, Joe,
that farm of yours with proper manage-
ment is capable of maintaining from ten
to fifteen cows, besides four horses, a
score or more of pigs and poultry.

Mr. Haldane's grandmother is re-
ported dangerously ill, and he himself
was confined to the house for a couple
of weeks, but we cannot speak with any
degree of certainty as we have not seen
him for an age.

Araminta, you must be hard up for
big men if you have to cross the border,
for we must still claim the champion
tall mite man, but will consider you a
few inches in feminine shoe leather.

Mr. Ross has left us and gone to the
United States.

Mr. and Mrs. Gray were in the city
on Saturday and Sunday and made us
bachelors and maids turn green with
envy. Mr. Gray regrets that he was not
married years ago, and blames his friend
Bayne for setting him a bad example.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

Our old friend, Mr. J. D. Nasmyth,
has written a long letter to his deaf
friends in the city, from Nagasaki,
Japan. The letter would be interesting
reading to many of our friends if it was
published in the *Merk*, but it would
take up too much space, probably filling
up an entire page. Mr. Nasmyth gives
a graphic account of the people in that
country, mode of living, customs, etc.
He was about leaving Japan at the time
of writing for China. He is expected to
be in England next month, where he
will be joined by Mrs. Nasmyth and both
will return home together. While in
England they will probably visit our old
friend, Mr. Beale.

We learn that our friend, Mr. Bridgen,
intends taking a trip to England next
month. He will be accompanied by his
daughter, Bertha. They expect to be
absent about two months. We wish
them a pleasant trip and safe return.

Mr. Geo. McLaren, Baglan, was in
the city for a week or so the beginning
of this month. He has returned home.

We are sorry to miss our friend, Mr.
H. Roberts, from amongst us. He
spent the greater part of the winter in
the city, but has gone home to work on
the farm during the summer. He
expects to return again in the fall, and
we hope he will come.

The Maple Leaf Club has been holding
its regular meeting throughout the win-
ter with unabated enthusiasm. The
attendance has always been good and
all the members took great interest
in it. The reporters at the meeting
previous to the last one were Messrs.
McIntosh and Chas. Elliott, each giving
a brief address on "Charles Dickens"
and "Gen. Gordon," respectively. Both
made good addresses. At last meeting,
Mrs. Ogilvie gave a brief history of
"Lady Eddist-Coutts," referring to
her charitable work and her acquaint-
ance with Chas. Dickens, the novelist,
while Mr. Slater told of the "Death of
Socrates." Time permitting, a part of
English history is taken up, which
Mr. Bridgen never fails to make of great
interest.

Our popular townsman Mr. A. W.
Mason, is agitating for an asphalt on
Garden Ave., the street on which he lives.
He hopes he will be successful as that
street is in a most dilapidated condition.

There was a debate at the Bridgen
Club on Saturday evening, the 20th, on
the subject, "Resolved, that money is
more powerful than law." Messrs. Shep-
herd and Slater supported the affirma-
tive side, while Messrs. Pickard and
McIntosh championed the negative.
The judges, Messrs. C. Elliott, Wheeler,
Labelle, McGillivray and P. Allen, after
being out half an hour brought in a
verdict for law.

Our friend Mr. Jefferson has secured
a legacy of a couple of hundred dollars,
from a relative in England, and has
taken up land near Lambton Mills,
where he is going into the poultry busi-
ness and expects to supply his friends
with fresh eggs every two or three days.
That he may succeed is our earnest desire.

The Toronto General Hospital is the
home of two of our invalid friends, Mrs.
Morse and Miss Nettie Morrison. We are
glad to be able to report improvement in
both cases and hope they will soon be out
again.

The Dorcas Circle held its last meeting
for the season at Mrs. H. Mason's home,
on Thursday, April 18th, and finished
the sewing on hand. It is always a
regret that we cannot continue these
happy gatherings later in the season,
but house-cleaning claims the attention
of all house keepers, and after a long
summer we hope to take up work again.

During the winter months, fifteen
regular meetings have been held at the
following homes: Mrs. Nasmyth, Mrs.
Hiddell, Miss Fraser, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs.
Moore, Mrs. Buchanan, Mrs. A. N. Mason,
Mrs. Whaley, Mrs. H. Mason, Mrs.
Curts (Miss Slater). The attendance
all through has been very good and good
work has been done. It may be inter-
esting to the outside friends to know
what work has been done. The usual
outfits for our two children, Daisy and
Fred Brown, now at the Institution, a
quilt given to the Salvation Army,
twenty eight garments for the Toronto
District nurses to be used in needy
cases. Contributions from individuals
and from our own mission fund for the
season amounted to \$14.27.

On Sunday, April 14th, it was our
privilege to meet at the Lord's table to
remember His death "till He come." Dr.
Shearton, principal of Wycliffe
College, conducted a very simple service

and gave a clear and helpful address to
all present, showing that God had insti-
tuted this table and not man, therefore
only those who were His followers had
a right to a place in the family gather-
ing. It was a pledge to us that Jesus
would come again and until that time
all who trust in Him must be His wit-
nesses on earth. Forty six members
partook and we trust before long others
may be led to join us.

Miss Fraser was in Hamilton a few
weeks ago conducting some Bible classes
for the deaf friends there, from Sunday
until Thursday. Friends from Dundas
and the surrounding places were present,
making a large company. We are pleased
to see such interest taken in Bible study
and hope the Hamilton mutes will ever
be as faithful as they are at present. Mr.
Bridgen went up to take their services
last Sunday.

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Jos. Gordon an English graduate,
came from British Columbia on April
3rd, and visited here on his way to
Montreal by his pass, to seek for work.
He is a car builder of the Canadian
Pacific Railway. He stayed here for
one week.

Mrs. Eliza McIntyre has returned
home after spending her Easter holidays
in St. Thomas, on a visit to her relatives.
Her youngest brother went away to
England several weeks ago and got a good
position. She missed him very much.

Mr. Richard Leathorn got a letter
from Mr. Young, of Madoc, saying that
he will come here soon to work.

Beautiful spring weather on Good
Friday, also the same on Easter Sunday.
Hundreds of people walked or cycled
about the city to see the sham battle in
the north of the city on Good Friday.
Many of the soldiers were South African
veterans and Col. Buchan was the umpire.

Mr. Nelson Wood visited Mr. J. Hen-
derson, at *Talbotville*, on Good Friday.
He went by wheel and found the roads
good.

Mr. Leathorn, in addition to steady
work in the sugar factory, goes quite
extensively into poultry raising and is
building a new house for them.

A new electric railway is proposed
from London to Aylmer, and we hope
soon to be able to often visit the mutes
out that way.

From Mr. L. Koehler we hear he is
now employed in Watson & Laidlaw's
shoe-factory in Aylmer and is doing well.

On the 16th ult., Mr. McGeer helped
Mr. Dark to move to a new house. Mr.
Dark has two smart sons aged 4 and 5,
two latter uses the sign language with
great ease.

Mr. M. Noonan is now in the city.
He has lately been working for Mr.
Noyes, of Denfield, but has given it up.
He is at present working for Mr. Gould,
sr., who has about thirty men engaged
filling a contract for sewer. The deaf
of the city are pleased to have Mr.
Noonan among them, he has many funny
stories of the incidents of his school
days to amuse his deaf friends.

Mr. C. Powley, a deaf, dumb and
paralytic mute, arrived in the city on
April 12th from Toronto. He wished to
go to Chicago, where he has friends, and
the relief officer, Mr. Bell, gave him a
free pass as far as Detroit.

Mr. Slim Simpson has not had much
work as a painter during the winter, but
is now employed for Mr. Galpin and has
plenty of work. He is industrious and
reliable.

Mrs. Scholowski, who lately came with
her husband and boy to live in the city,
is employed with Miss Bryce in the
corset factory.

Miss E. Scott is still at home near
Parkhill, about 30 miles from London.
There being no mutes in that vicinity
she is rather lonesome.

Mr. and Mrs. Scholowski and Mr.
Noonan are all boarding with Mr. Nelson
Wood's mother, who keeps a boarding
house on Clarence St.

Mr. W. H. Gould spent Easter Sunday
in and about Mount Brydges.

Mr. Neil McCullum was in the city on
April 14th, to see the mutes. He is
living at Belmont now.

The devil is always offering a job to a
idle mind.

The desire for knowledge, like the
thirst for riches, increases ever with the
acquisition of it.—Sterne.

Misrepresent nothing. No permanent
success was ever built upon a foundation
of fraud.—Insurance Press.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

TUESDAY, APRIL 30, 1901.

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Armstrong, Jarvis H.	10	10	10	7
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Alcorn, Barbara	10	10	7	7
Burke, Edith	7	10	10	7
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	10	10
Bellamy George	10	10	10	10
Burke, Mabel	7	7	5	3
Barlow, John S.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10	10	10
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred	10	10	10	10
Billing, William E.	10	7	7	5
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	10	10
Bissell, Thomas F.	10	10	10	7
Brackenborough, Robt.	10	10	10	10
Brancombe, F. M.	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	10
Beau, Richard	10	10	10	10
Burk, Elsie	10	10	10	10
Brown, Daisy R.	10	7	10	10
Berthelme, Mar. Ida	7	10	10	10
Brown, Florence M.	10	10	10	10
Baker, Fred	10	10	10	10
Burchill, Cora	10	5	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	7	7
Brown, Frederick	10	10	10	7
Boyle, Mary Theresa	7	10	10	7
Brooks, Effa M.	10	10	10	10
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	10	7
Brown, Annie	10	10	10	10
Bra'cen, Maud	7	10	5	8
Beat y, Rachel A.	10	10	10	7
Corruth, William	10	7	7	7
Corrigau, Rosa A.	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	10
Cole, Amos Bowers	10	7	10	7
Cunningham, Martha	7	10	10	10
Cyr, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Croucher, John	10	10	10	10
Cathcart, Cora	10	10	10	7
Cone, Benjamin D. C.	10	10	5	10
Countryman, Harvey B.	10	10	10	10
Carter, Stella Jane	10	7	8	8
Clark, Adeline	10	10	7	7
Chano, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Carcy, Ferguson	10	10	7	5
Campbell, Samuel A.	7	10	10	10
Cummings, Bert	10	10	10	10
Chatton, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Cratchley, Mabel G.	10	10	10	10
Croan, Thomas R.	10	10	10	10
Chestnut, Arlio M.	10	10	10	10
Cherry, Ida Pearl	10	10	10	10
Courcoy, Jane Viola	10	10	5	5
Clemenger, Ida	10	10	10	7
Courcoya, Mary Addie	10	10	7	7
Charhebon, Walter	10	10	7	7
Dowar, Josie Caroline	10	10	10	10
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	7	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	10
Daud, Wm. T.	10	10	10	10
Dalo, Jimmie M.	10	10	10	7
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	5
Duke, Ettie	10	7	7	7
Duncan, Walter F.	10	7	7	7
Dear, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Dalglish, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Dierks, Caroline	10	7	5	3
Depew, Georgio Annie	7	10	10	7
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	7	7
Elliott, Willur	10	10	10	7
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Esson, Margaret J.	10	10	10	10
Eusminger, Robert	10	10	10	10
Eusminger, Mary	10	10	10	10
Eusminger, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Elliott, George S.	10	10	10	10
Fretz, Beatrice	7	10	10	7
Forgette, Marion	10	10	10	10
Farnham, Leona	10	10	7	3
French Charles	10	10	7	5
Ford, Charles Ray	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W.	10	10	10	7
Fishbein, Sophio	10	10	10	10
Gorow, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gios, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Gootz, Sarah	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Eva	10	10	10	10
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	10
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Gray, Violet	10	10	10	10
Gellouau, Arthur	10	10	7	5
Gresno, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gordon, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gamino, Gertrude	7	10	10	7
Gauthier, Alfred	10	7	10	10
Gibson, Winnifred	10	10	7	7
Gleadon, Norma L.	10	10	10	7
Gardiner, Dalton	10	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	7	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	10	10
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	5	5
Grobe, Emma E.	10	5	5	3
Gillam, Walter F.	10	7	5	5
Gillam, Wilbert	10	7	7	7
Gray, William	10	10	10	10
Groulx, Achil	10	10	7	7
Groulx, Welde	10	10	0	7
Howatt, Felicia	7	10	10	7
Hennault, Charles H.	10	10	7	7
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	10	10
Head, Hartley J.	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, James H.	7	5	7	7
Hennault, Honore	10	10	10	10
Harper, William	7	10	10	10
Harris, Carl	10	10	10	10
Hagen, William	10	7	10	10
Hustwayte, John F.	10	10	10	10
Hoare, Ethel May	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola	7	10	10	10
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	10	10
Hennan, Nina Pearl	10	10	10	10
Hazitt, William H.	10	10	10	10
Henderson, Clara	7	10	10	10
Haney, Mabel	10	10	10	7
Harper, Marion	10	10	10	10
Ireland, Louis Elmer	10	10	10	10
Justus, Ida May	7	10	10	10
Janos, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	7
Jones, Samuel	10	7	10	10
Johnston, Anetta	10	10	10	10
Jackson, Elroy	10	10	10	10
Jewell, Ema	10	10	10	10
Johnson, Wm. James	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Bortha M.	10	10	10	7
King, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Kirk, John Albert	10	10	10	10
Kelly, James	10	7	10	10
Kraemer, Johana	7	10	10	7
Kathcoye, Peter	10	10	5	5
Loughed, William J.S.	10	10	10	7
Labelle, Maximo	10	10	10	10
Lett, Wm. Pitman	10	10	10	10
Lowes, George C.	10	7	7	7
Little, Grace	10	10	10	10
Lowry, Charles	10	10	7	7
Laporte, Leon	10	10	10	7
Larabie, Albert	10	10	10	10
Love, Joseph F.	10	10	7	7
Lobsinger, Alexander	10	7	10	10
Law, Theodore	10	10	10	10
Langlois, Louis J.	10	7	10	10
Lawrence, David	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, Colin	10	10	10	10
Morton, Robert M.	10	10	10	7
Mason, Lucy Ermina	10	10	10	10
Myers, Mary G.	10	10	10	7
Moore, George H.	10	10	10	7
Munroe, Mary	10	10	10	5
Munroe, John	10	10	10	10
Noss, Susan Maud	10	10	7	5
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	10	10
Mapes, John	10	10	7	7
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	5
McGregor, Maxwell	10	10	10	10
McCorwick, May P.	10	10	10	10
McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	10	7
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
McGregor, Ruby Violet	10	10	10	10
McCready, Aletha J.	10	10	7	7
McDonald, Sara	10	10	10	10
McGuire, Lily	10	10	10	10
McLachlan, William C.	10	10	10	7
Nafingang, Allen	10	10	7	7
Noble, Edgar	10	10	7	7
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	7	7
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Orr, James P.	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Mary B.	10	7	10	7
Otto, Charles Edward	10	7	10	10
O'Connor, Franklin J.	10	10	10	7
Perry, Algo Earl	10	10	10	7
Pepper, George	10	10	10	10
Pinder, Clarence	10	10	10	10
Pilling, Gertie	10	7	10	10
Perry, Frederic R.	7	10	10	10
Pilon, Athaneso	10	10	10	10
Pierce, Cora May	10	10	10	10
Pringle, Murray Hill	10	10	7	7
Parrent, Sophio	10	10	10	10
Penprase, Ruth L.	10	10	10	10
Petrinoux, George	10	10	10	10
Quick, Anpus R.	10	10	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Rooney, Francis Peter	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Emma	7	7	10	10
Reid, Walter E.	10	10	10	10
Randall, Robert	10	10	10	10
Ronald, Eleanor P.	10	10	10	10
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	7	10
Rielly, Mary	10	10	10	7
Roth, Edwin	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	7	10	10
Smith, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Sager, Hattie	10	10	10	10
Sager, Matilda B.	10	10	10	3
Scott, Henry Percival	10	10	7	7
Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	10	10
Serlinshaw, James S.	10	10	10	5
Smuch, Lloyd Leeland	10	10	10	10
Showers, Annie	10	10	10	10
Showers, Mary	10	10	10	10
Showers, Catherine	10	10	10	10
Simpson, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Smith, Alfred	10	10	10	10
Seasons, Elizabeth	7	7	10	7
Swick, Amos A.	10	10	10	10
Sipe, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Fred	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Bertha	10	7	10	10
St. Louis, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Ethel M.	7	10	10	10
Tracy, John M.	10	10	10	7
Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	10	10
Terrell, Frederick	10	10	10	10
Tosell, Harold	10	10	10	7
Taylor, Joseph F.	10	10	10	10
Tudhope, Laura May	10	10	10	10
Vance, James Henry	10	10	7	5
Veitch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	10
Veitch, James	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	10	3	3
Wallace, George J.	10	10	10	10
Waters, Marien A.	10	10	10	10
Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry	10	10	5	5
Webb, Rosoy Ann	10	10	10	7
Walton, Allan	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Herbert	10	10	7	7
Welch, Herbert	10	10	10	10
Walter, John T.	10	10	10	10
Watts, Grace	10	10	10	10
Walker, Lillie	7	10	10	7
West, Francis	10	10	10	10
Young, Roseta	10	10	10	7
Yager, Norman	10	10	10	10
Young, Arthur	10	10	10	7
Young, Clara E.	10	10	10	10
Young, Fred	10	10	10	10
Yager, Jeanette	10	10	10	10
Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	10	7
Zimmerman, Candace	10	10	10	10
Zinke, Charles	10	10	10	7

How to Tell a Person's Age.

Among many ingenious schemes for telling a person's age this is one of the easiest and best. Let the person whose age is discovered do the figuring. Suppose, for example, if it is a girl, that her age is 15 and she was born in August. Let her put down the number of the month in which she was born and proceed as follows:

Number of month	8
Multiply by 2	16
Add 5	21
Multiply by 50	1,050
Then add her age 15	1,065
Then subtract 365, leaving	700
Then add 115	815

She then announces the result 815, whereupon she may be informed that her age is 15 and August or the eighth month, is the month of birth.

The two figures to the right in the result will always indicate the age and the remaining figure or figures the month the birthday comes in.

The rule never fails for all ages up to a hundred. For ages under 10 a cipher will appear prefixed in the result, but no account is taken of this.

Close your ears to slander Open your lips to praise.

Do your best, give your best, that is the highest success. -Anon.

After all we must come back to the old truth that men and women are like water, they always find their true level. And where you live happiest, that is your level. There's polluted water and there's clear water. But one law is inexorable the closer you get to Nature, the truest and simplest thing there is because it is closest to God, the clearer always will you find the water. -April Ladies' Home Journal.

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN

BY MRS. SYLVIA C. HALLS

Homesick Animals.

A man had forty little pigs. He and his wife lived five miles away from their home. Another man who lived ten miles away bought the pigs from them in a log box in his wagon and carried them five miles to his home. He put them in a pen and fed them with mush and milk. In two weeks they were all gone. One morning the man went out of the pen. One morning the pigs were all gone. They rooted under a gate and ran away. The man went five miles to their old home again. He found the pigs were homesick and wanted their mother. This man had a young horse four miles away. One day it jumped the fence and ran away. It ran seventy miles to its home. The pigs and horse were just like the children at school.

Two Dogs.

Two dogs lived in houses near each other. One dog was a black spaniel and the other dog was a mongrel. They were great friends. Every day in the summer they ran to the river and bathed in it. They played in the water like little boys. One day a man went to the spaniel in a room. The mongrel waited for his friend. He went to the house and looked for him. He would not baffle alone. In the afternoon the spaniel got out. The two dogs ran to the river together and swam around and bathed.

Fan and the Cat.

Fan was a small dog. Her mistress had a cat. Fan and the cat were good friends. They each had a basket to sleep in. Fan had five little puppies. She was very proud of them. The cat had five little kittens. She was proud of her babies also. Fan liked to see the kittens best. She drove the cat out of her basket and nursed the kittens. The cat climbed into the dog's basket and nursed the puppies. They all played together and all were good friends. Adapted.

A Strange Team.

A gentleman who lives in the city caught three black bear cubs. He carried them home. He fed them and petted them. They became his pets. When they grew strong and large he made harnesses for them. In the winter there is much snow and it is often cold. He had a light sleigh made. He hitched his bears to the sleigh. They ran along over the snow and pulled the sleigh. He often rode behind the strange pets. Sometimes a horse would drive them.

The Jackdaw.

Did you ever see a Jackdaw? It is a large black bird. Jackdaws are very birds. Sometimes they can talk. Some of them are very mischievous. A Jackdaw is fond of bright things, it will steal them and hide them. A man found a Jackdaw's nest. He found some bread, a spoon, a silver



Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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The Canadian Mute

WEDNESDAY MAY 1, 1901

Give as you would if an angel
 Awaited your gift at the door
 Give as you would if to-morrow
 Found you where waiting was over
 Give as you would to the Master
 If you met His searching look
 Give as you would of your substance
 If His hand your offering took

Illness of Mr. McKillop.

Not only our deaf friends but also all the hearing who have ever had the pleasure of his acquaintance will deeply regret to hear of the illness of Mr. D. J. McKillop of our staff. His sickness began about a fortnight ago and appeared very slight at first, but it has now become very serious, and his sister, Mrs. Banteen, of Dart, and brother, Mr. J. B. McKillop, of London, have been called to his side. We know that in hundreds of hearts his ultimate recovery will be hoped and prayed for.

Saturday Evening Entertainment.

On Saturday evening, the 20th ult., Messrs. Forrester and Nurse entertained the pupils with interesting stories. It has been a custom for the pupils to look around for some officer to make the evening enjoyable, especially if it was rainy. Mr. Forrester said that he would rather take for his subject a synopsis of the life of Robert Bruce, of Scotland, but as time was limited he instead gave a strange but very interesting love story. He related that in Scotland a poor shepherd wooed and won the heart of a rich man's daughter, but he could not get her father's consent to their marriage. He went to foreign lands and entered on a soldier's life, gaining high rank and many honors. After some years he was called to see his aged parents but arrived too late to see his father alive, yet was able to offer the last kindly acts to his dying mother. Soon she breathed

her last and the hero was left without a father and mother. He put on his dark cloak to hide his uniform and took a stroll around in the village. Something in one church attracted his attention and he made up his mind to enter it. He came in and saw a wedding. It was his old sweetheart, being married to another man. He tried to find a place near the bride but her father, noticing the man's shabby cloak, insisted that he must leave the church. The man was obdurate and the bride's father pulled off the man's cloak and saw to his surprise the officer's uniform beneath. The bride caught the sight of her old lover and flew to him at once, and to make the story short, all was well and he afterwards married the lady. By the pupils' request, Mr. Nurse followed with a recitation of one of Shakespeare's plays, "Romeo and Juliet," and the pupils passed the evening very pleasantly as one of Shakespeare's plays well put into signs is only a little less effective to see if enacted on the stage.



We have had an abundance of wet weather lately and spring work on farm and garden has been much retarded.

Winter storms have loosened some of the brick work of the Institution chimneys. They have lately been repaired as well as other weak spots in the brick work of the buildings.

We are now on the home stretch of the session and fleeting time is fast taking us to the end. Teachers and pupils are busy reviewing the work of the year in preparation for the final examinations.

Our flag was put up at half mast during the funeral of the late Mr. Form, who died in British Columbia. The remains were brought to Belleville for interment. Mr. Mathison and Mr. Coleman were pall bearers at the funeral.

Three of our pupils, Misses Pilling and Pierce, and Fred Barnard, were baptized by immersion in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening, the 14th ult. A number of our pupils received permission to attend and witness the ordinance.

Their teacher says that the boys in the sloyd class are getting on nicely, some having gone beyond the usual allotment for the first term. To visitors, the sloyd room is one of the most interesting departments, few of them having seen the work in operation before.

Just now Mr. Dowrie and his boys in the carpenter shop are celebrating their spring opening. That means plenty of repair work to farm implements, side walks, fences, etc., by the time they get through with them they may look for the usual run of trunks and boxes to be fixed up for the home going.

On the afternoon of Saturday, the 13th ult., Miss Templeton entertained her class at her home. Two or three hours were spent in social intercourse and in various games and pastimes, after which a most toothsome lunch was served. The pupils all thoroughly enjoyed themselves and feel grateful to their teacher for her hospitality.

Mr. Forrester is preparing to make himself exceedingly scarce immediately after close of school. During the past two vacations we have seen more of him than any of our other teachers and his genial presence has been a pleasure during the quiet months of the holidays. This summer he will take the fastest train and boat he can board and ho himself away to his native heather in "old Scotia."

Mr. Mathison lately received a request to allow one of our bright boys to go home to help his parents. It would have been a great injustice to the boy if it had been done. The boy would, of course, have been allowed to go if parents had insisted upon it, but he would have missed the examination and lost his promotion to a higher class next year. We are pleased that a representation of these facts caused the parents to change their minds and the lad is still with us. We are glad that we do not have many requests of this kind, and if parents realized the injury it does their children to remove them from school, there would be still fewer.

PERSONALITIES.

—Mrs. Peppin was quite ill with a heavy attack of la grippe for several days last week, but we are glad to say she is now recovering.

—Miss Hartwick, the obliging attendant of the pupils' dining room, has been compelled to give up her duties for a time and go home for a rest and change. We hope to see her back at her post again shortly.

—Moses Leblanc, one of our old pupils, writes that he is prospering and carrying on a little business of his own in one of the thriving towns of Massachusetts. He is married, has a little daughter three years old, and they are all as happy as the day is long.

—The London Free Press states that Mr. Wm. Pake, of Chatham, was seriously bitten over the eye by a large St. Bernard dog in an hotel at that place. Several persons were petting the dog, but when Pake tried to do the same the animal turned on him and bit him severely.

—Rev. V. H. Cowsett called to see us on the 17th and brought with him the Rev. P. K. Dayfoot, of Port Hope, for a brief visit and they saw as much of the Institution as their limited time would allow. Mr. Dayfoot was lecturing in Belleville the previous evening and took advantage of this to give us a call.

—Mr. T. Hazelton has sold his house in Delta at a good price. He found it too large for just three persons—his mother, sister and himself. He is now building a smaller and more suitable house on another lot he owns. Thomas seems to have had a surplus of real estate as he lately sold another house and lot that he owned.

—Miss Jack has the sincere sympathy of all in the Institution in the death on the 19th inst. of her sister, Mrs. Little. The deceased was a most estimable lady and was for many years a successful and much esteemed teacher in Belleville. She was in good health till within three or four days of her death and her demise, after so brief an illness, was a great shock to her friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. Boyle, of Brechin, have the sincere sympathy of all of us here in the great loss they sustained by fire on Wednesday, the 17th of April. Their house and store with all its contents were completely destroyed and it was with great difficulty that the children were saved, they being asleep in the house when the fire occurred. Mary Theresa, at the Institution, will be surprised when she goes home to see the changes that have been made, owing to this calamity.

—Mr. J. Gordon, an English semi-mute, spent several days in Belleville last week. He came out to see us and spent a day visiting the classes and work shops and getting acquainted with the pupils. He is a great believer in England and everything English and seemed rather to belittle our humble efforts to instruct. As Mr. Gordon lost his hearing at twelve years old and received a partial education at a school for hearing children we suppose he has a rather dim idea of the difficulties in the way of teaching those born deaf. While we confess we fall short of our aims, yet can truthfully say we have tried not only to do the best we can but the best that can be done.

While a pupil here last session, Johnny Shilton, one of our senior boys and a favorite with every one, unfortunately sprained his ankle while playing hockey and had to give up field sport for the rest of the term. A few days ago one of our small boys received a letter from his friends saying that Johnny had to have his foot amputated. Before the news could be suppressed until verified it had spread through the Institution to the grief and sympathy of his old school-mates. Mr. Mathison and the teachers, however, did not believe the report entirely and on inquiries being made it was found to be a false story. Parents and friends of pupils here cannot be too careful in sending only truthful news to their children.

You are never quite conscious of how many disagreeable lodgers there are in that many chambered mansion you call your "self" until anger or envy or hate knocks at the door and presto! out come trooping such a lot of unhappy creatures—rancor and uncharitableness, and suspicion, and all unkindness, a perfect army of enemies to peace and happiness. —Helen Wattersou Moxley, in the April Ladies Home Journal.

WINDSOR NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Miss Georgina Fairbairn is spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. A. Sepner. She just received a box of pretty things from her sisters in New York, of the latest styles.

Willie Bain is working for George Munroe's father, in his basket works, and has a good chance of learning a trade.

Rev. Mr. Maun will hold services for the deaf next week in Detroit, and the Windsor mutes will all attend in a body. As it is to be in the evening, a great many Detroiters will doubtless attend.

We have received numerous letters inquiring the names of hotels, rates per day, &c., from mutes, so we naturally expect a large influx of visitors to our pretty city this summer. We wonder if the city or the girls is the attraction? Give it up.

Chas. N. Davis is working in a livery stable in Essex. He was in town lately, and says he will be in town once a week as he gets lonesome with no one to talk to.

A very interesting letter was received from "Brantec," more familiarly known as A. V. Smith, who is now in Toledo, Ohio. He thinks there are no people as good as the Canadians, but I guess he forgot the Irish. He promises to come down to see us when the boats start running.

A number of mutes here received invites to a party in Detroit last week but did not go. We hear it was a most enjoyable affair. There were more speaking people than deaf mutes present, but all went well.

There died in Sandwich South last week, a girl named Annie St. Louis, deaf, dumb, and a cripple. She formerly attended your school, also the Flint, but had been a cripple for the last seven years, the result of hip disease and dropsy. She was 38 years old, and had a large number of friends and relatives in Windsor and vicinity, a great many of whom followed the remains to their last resting place.

Not long ago I talked to a young lady in Detroit for upwards of an hour. We neither of us used a sign, nor spelled once. No person would have imagined we were totally deaf. She was one of the best lip-readers I ever saw, and her command of language was splendid, considering that she had been deaf almost all her life. Her name was Miss Adams, and she is a graduate of the Flint Institution.

I expected to have had something unusually interesting to relate this time, but it didn't materialize. —ANASTAS JONES.

Live to day, it's a part of all the time you've got.

We always had an excuse for our own blunders, and sometimes forget that there are others.

The season for baseball, and other outdoor sports, is at hand, and it is a pleasure to watch the interest taken in these games by our boys and girls. The physical benefits are indoxed in the glow of the cheek, the vigorous appetite and the general degree of contentment everywhere noted among our pupils. We are glad to have our school enjoy these pleasures, we know they break the monotony of institutional life, and help to fasten the affections of our children to this place and make them feel when at home that a return to school does not mean a life of imprisonment and book drudgery, but, notwithstanding, all of these pleasant features connected with our games, we wish to call the attention of our teachers and pupils to the importance of subordinating all pleasures to our intended work while at school. Just at this time, we should begin to systematize and anchor in our minds the principles taught this session. If pupils drift away from the study-room at this particular period, and devote their thoughts to the success of baseball, then much of the work already done will count for naught, and the rest of the session will be a blank. Let us keep before our boys the importance of a substantial preparation for final examinations, and impress the thoughts that more ultimate good and happiness will result to them from energetic study than enthusiastic play. —W. Virginia Tablet.

WANTED.

A GIRL, for general house-work. Good wages paid. Apply at the engineer's residence, near D and D Institution. MRS. C. J. PATTIS

The Stories at Mother's Knee.

BY D. BRAINERD WILLIAMSON.

The years pass over my head,
An' the hair is changed to gray.
The light of the eyes is fled,
That shone in the other day.
An' the face is faulty grown,
In much that was dear to me,
Yet never have been o'erthrown
The stories at mother's knee.

Often I think of her now,
As I muse by the fireplace,
And see the curls on her brow,
And her warm and gentle face;
The tones of her voice so dear,
They tenderly use to me,
An' again I seem to hear
The stories at mother's knee.

They filled my soul with delight,
And made an hour I spent,
As the twilight grew into night,
Listening in blissful content,
Of the great and good she told,
And her words were sweet to me,
An' I felt that I was of gold,
Those stories at mother's knee.

So to live I've always tried,
In the way she trained my youth,
When her dear lips sought to guide
My heart in the paths of truth;
And I pray that heaven will
This memory leave to me—
A store house to cherish still,
The stories at mother's knee.

Importance of Thoroughness.

Quite recently 191 persons took the entrance examinations in the department of English at Northwestern University. Of the number but 26 passed. The examination consisted of spelling 160 simple words and punctuating one paragraph of common English.

The students had been grinding over Greek and Latin syntax, working hard problems in trigonometry, and mastering mysteries of the natural sciences, at the same time forgetting how to spell. Most of them brought diplomas from various high schools and academies. They appeared well prepared in all other subjects. But in such little things as grammar and spelling a very large majority of them were "stumped." The errors in spelling ranged all the way from one up to fifty-eight out of 150 words, the average being twenty-eight. They faltered on such words as proceed, excitement, ammunition, dilapidate, temperance, etc.

All this is highly suggestive. It points to the very great value of elementary education. The great need of our schools at the present day is thoroughness. If this be true of hearing schools how much more so with schools for the deaf. Though many of our pupils might come off with flying colors in a spelling contest, what per cent of them could give a satisfactory summary of their history lessons or write an original composition on an everyday subject without committing gross mistakes in syntax? The point we wish to make is: Our pupils are hurried along from one course to the next without being given a chance to master the intricacies of language. Of course this is all wrong. In the world of business no man would stand a chance of promotion unless he proved himself worthy of it.—*Ex.*

Fishing on Toe for a Call Bell.

George McGinnis, of St. Joseph, Mo., is deaf and dumb and afraid of burglars. He will never occupy a hotel room with the door left unlocked. His physical and mental ailments have resulted in a unique scheme for his awakening. He fastens a fishline around his big toe and then passes the line out through the ventilator to the hall, and when the bellboy calls him the boy pulls the line. The withdrawal of the line is the signal that Mr. McGinnis is awake.

Mr. McGinnis registered at the Columbia Hotel, Denver, and in writing described to the clerk the operation of his patent guest awakener. The Missourian was assigned to a room on the third floor and the clerk and the bellboy gave him a half hour in which to retire and then went up to his room to ascertain if he was in earnest regarding the fishline. They found the line hanging through the transom.

It was the desire of Mr. McGinnis to be called at 6:30 o'clock, but so anxious was the bellboy to try the new device for awakening guests that it was 6:12 when the lad mounted the steps. He fairly ran through the hall and, catching his breath for a few minutes, caught the fishline firmly in his hands and then fell back against the opposite wall. If there was any doubt in the mind of the boy of the successful operation of the device it was speedily removed. Almost as soon as the boy fell back came a yell from the room. Then there was a sound of some one tumbling out of bed,

and in another second the line was jerked so fast through the hands of the lad that his hands were scorched.

"Ho's up!" said the boy.
Twenty minutes later George McGinnis of St. Joseph, Mo., came down to the office, limping, and, going up to the clerk, wrote this out on a card:
"Tell that bellboy not to be so enthusiastic in waking me next time!"

Neddy's Long Word.

"Remember, Neddy," said mother one day, "always to accommodate every one that you can."

"Yes'm," said Neddy, heartily; "I will." Mother felt sure he would, for Neddy is one of the very best boys you ever saw to remember things.

The next day Mrs. Camp called to him as he was running down the street. Neddy heard her, and stopped, though he didn't much want to. He was going over on Wilson Pond skating, and in a great hurry; but he went up to the door where Mrs. Camp was standing, and pulled off his cap with a polite little bow, which pleased the lady very much.

"Will you run down to the store for me, dear?" she asked. "I want a spool of twist, and I have no one to send."

Neddy's eyes closed up the least bit in the world, but Mrs. Camp was looking in her purse for the right change, and didn't notice; and before she found it, the bright sun of good nature was shining again in Neddy's eyes, and he answered, "Yes'm," as cheerfully as could be.

It didn't take long after all. The store was not a great way off, and there were no other customers; and Neddy, in less than five minutes, was back again with the spool of twist.

"Thank you," said Mrs. Camp, smiling at him. Then she took a bright new dime from her purse. "Here is some thing for you to buy peanuts with," said she, kindly; "and I'm very much obliged, besides."

But Neddy shook his head at the dime, though he liked peanuts as well as maple sugar, which is saying a good deal.

"You're welcome as can be," said he, "but I can't take pay for going. Mrs. Camp, cause, you know, mother tells me always to a—dominate every one I can!"

Didn't Mrs. Camp laugh! She couldn't help it, though she tried so hard that she choked, and frightened Neddy, who could not think what the trouble was.

"Bless your dear heart!" said she, as soon as she could speak. Then she went to the corner closet and took out a little pyramid of maple sugar—more than Neddy could have bought at the store with two dimes. "There," said she, "I know you like sap, don't you? And this isn't pay; it's a present."

"Oh, thank you," cried Neddy, eagerly. "I'll go right home and show it to mother!"
So he did; and Mrs. Camp sat down by her window and laughed and laughed and laughed. "Bless his dear little manly heart," said she.—*The Youth's Companion.*

Order and system are nobler things than power.—*Ruskin.*

A young man once got a job sweeping out a wholesale house and unpacking boxes. He said to himself: "Now it is very important that I do this work well, for if I raise a lot of dust in sweeping I will damage the stock, and if I open boxes in a reckless manner, I am liable to render articles undesirable." Two months later he was still doing his work well, and was considered a great curiosity. He did not object when asked to do things not strictly within his line of work, and accordingly began acquiring a knowledge of work of others. He soon took a careless man's place, and got better wages. He was not overly smart, but a careful workman. Instead of studying how little he could do, he was trying to accomplish as much as possible with the time bought by his employer. So few of the other employees did this that he found himself being promoted, and yet he did not seem to be working any harder than the others. It did not take him any longer to do a thing carefully than it did to do it carelessly. He did not stop to discuss things, nor ask questions unnecessarily. He worked and did small things. He naturally fell into the biggest position in the wholesale house, and got fat while he was doing it. He now owns the store, and is called a lucky dog.—*Ex.*

The Ghost of Airlie.

Who heard the ghostly drummer of Cortachy Castle beat the death-roll of the late Earl of Airlie? His special tattoo is ever the herald of death to the Ogilvys. In bygone times there was a drummer who drummed for the "Bonny House of Airlie." The wretched player offended the Earl of those days, and was tied up in his own drum and hung from the tower. After vainly pleading for his life, the poor little drummer threatened that his ghost should haunt the family for ever and ever.

Legend has it that generation after generation the dead drummer has sounded the last post for Earl and Countess of Airlie, and the roll of his drum has through the long centuries blanched the faces of many inmates of Cortachy Castle.

In 1855 a visitor at Cortachy was dressing for dinner. A tattoo was beaten beneath her window. The lady listened in surprise, for as far as she knew, there were no handsmen at the castle. Going down to dinner she said to her host:

"Who is it that plays the drum so skilfully outside the castle?"

The Earl turned pale and shivered. The Countess could not hide her fear. The face of every Ogilvy at the table was deadly white. Within a week the Countess lay in her shroud. The drummer was the spectre of Cortachy Castle.

A few years later a young Englishman who was to shoot with Lord Ogilvy, the eldest son, at the Tulchan, a shooting lodge at the head of Glenishee, missed his way. The night was wild, and darkness had long set in before he saw the lights of the shooting lodge. Then up the glen came the long roll of the drum. There could be no mistaking it. Who could be playing out of doors on such a night, he asked Lord Ogilvy. "Silence!" was his only answer. It was the dead drummer of Cortachy Castle. The Earl of Airlie died in London within less than a week.

When the father of the Earl of Airlie, who fell in South Africa a short time ago, died, it is said that the drummer did not sound his drum. It may be true. Perhaps he has not beaten it on this occasion. But the countryside will not be denied their ghost, and it may be that we shall soon hear that the spectral drum was heard at Cortachy the day before the gallant cavalierman fell in South Africa.—*London Mail.*

Self denial is the virtue that is most admired and least practised.

Don't try to offset the meanness of to day with the goodness of yesterday.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
West—5:10 a.m.; 7:20 a.m.; 8:00 a.m.; 11:15 a.m.
1:15 p.m.; 3:10 p.m.
East—1:45 a.m.; 10:45 a.m.; 12:07 p.m.; 5:50 p.m.;
MADOC AND PETERBORO BRANCH—5:40 a.m.;
12:10 a.m.; 5:45 p.m.; 6:40 p.m.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows, every Sunday:—
West End Y. M. C. A. Hall, Corner Queen Street and Bevercourt Road, at 11 a.m.
Charlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a.m.
First Avenue Baptist Church, Corner of Bolton and First Avenues, at 11 a.m.
Toronto Bible Training School, 110 College St., at 3 p.m.
Bible Class meetings every Wednesday evening at 8 p.m., in private residences.
Boras Society meets every second Thursday, from 2 to 5 p.m., in private homes.
Lectures may be arranged if desired by addressing Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf of Toronto, 221 McCaul Street.

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.

FOR SALE.

A DOUBLE FARM of 70 acres, more or less, in the Township of Ernestown, Lennox Co., with a log cabin 18 x 22, barn 30 x 35, and plenty of water, only 11 miles from the city of Kingston and 11 miles from the town of Napawa, where there are good markets. Apply to
A. P. VANLUVEN,
MORVEN, ONT.

Institution for the Blind.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR THE Education and Instruction of blind children is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address
A. H. DYMOND, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p.m. DRAWING from 3:30 to 5 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASSES on Monday afternoon of each week from 3:30 to 5 p.m.
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p.m. for senior pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

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

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY: Primary pupils at 9 a.m., and senior pupils at 11 a.m. General Lecture at 2:30 p.m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a.m., and the Teachers in charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective schools at least 10 minutes later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. Canon Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Arrell, Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A. (Presbyterian); Rev. J. W. Crothers, M. A. D. D. (Methodist); Rev. V. H. Cowart, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Maclean, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father A. P. Sheehy; Rev. C. W. Watch, Rev. J. J. Rice, Rev. Jos. H. Locke.

SINGING CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3:15. International Series of Sunday School Lessons. Miss ANNIE MATTHEW, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:

SEWING ROOM—Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 3:15 to 5:15 o'clock.
PRINTING OFFICE, SHOW AND CALISTO: Shows from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m., and from 8:30 to 9:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not from 7:30 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m., each working day except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon.

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

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

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

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

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 12 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

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

Visitation:

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

Clothing and Management:

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

Sickness and Correspondence:

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

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

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

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

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent