

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. IX.

BELLEVILLE, DECEMBER 15, 1900.

NO. 3.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,
CANADA.



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

Government Inspector:
MR. F. F. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:
MR. MATHISON, M. A., Superintendent.
MR. W. H. HANNE, Nurse.
MR. F. W. STUART, M. D., Physician.
MISS EMABEL WALKER, Matron.

Teachers:
MR. W. H. HANNE, Head Teacher.
MR. HALL, B. A., Miss MARY HULL.
MR. HILLTOP, Miss SYLVIA L. HALL.
MR. CAMPBELL, Miss GEORGINA LIND.
MR. STEWART, Miss ADA JAMES.
MR. MADDEN, (Monitor Teacher).

Teachers of Articulation:
MR. J. M. JACK, Miss CAROLINE GIBSON.
MR. MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.
MR. J. FORRESTER, Teacher of Stenyl.

MR. W. H. MITCHELL, JOHN T. HURNA,
Printer and Typewriter, Instructor of Printing.

MR. W. DOUGLASS, WM. NUNZ,
Keeper of Associate, Master Shoemaker.
Superintendent

MR. G. KRIST, CHAS. J. PEPPIE,
Superintendent of Boys, etc., Engineer.

MR. M. DEMERY, JOHN DOWNIE,
Superintendent of Girls, etc., Master Carpenter.

MISS K. MCNICH, D. CUNNINGHAM,
Hospital Nurse, Master Baker.

JOHN MOORE,
Farmer and Gardener

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

Deaf mutes 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 two months during the summer of each year.

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

Deaf mutes who, 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.

In the present time the trades of Printing, Writing and Bookmaking are taught to the female pupils are instructed in domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Knitting, the use of the sewing machine, and ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

It is the hope of those in charge of deaf mute education will avail themselves of the liberal facilities offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and ends on the third Wednesday in June of each year. Information as to the terms of admission, tuition, etc., will be given upon application to the Superintendent 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 be put in box in office door will be sent to post office at noon and 4:30 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 amount unless the same is in the locked bag.



POETRY

Christmas Carol.

BY PHILLIPS BROOKS.

The earth has grown old with its burden of care
But at Christmas it always is young.
The heart of the jewel bursts lustre and fan
And its soul full of music breaks forth on the air
When the song of the angels is sung.

It is coming, O earth, it is coming to night!
On the sun-stakes which cover thy soil
The feet of the Christ child fall gentle and white
And the voice of the Christ child tells out with delight
That mankind are the children of God.

On the sad and the lonely, the wretched and poor,
The voice of the Christ child shall fall
And to every blind wanderer open the door
Of a hope that the dark old dream of before
With a sunrise of welcome for all.

The feet of the humblest walk in the field
Where the feet of the holiest has trod.
Thus, this is the marvel to mortals revealed
When the silver trumpets of Christmas have
Sounded.
That mankind are the children of God.

Christmas Everywhere.

Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night
Christmas in lands of the palm-tree and pine,
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where cornfields lie sunny and bright

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay
Christmas where old men are patient and gray
Christmas where peace like a dove in his flight
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night?

For the Christ-child who comes is the Master of all
No place too great and no cottage too small
—Phillips Brooks

MISCELLANEOUS

A Wayfaring Christmas.

THE STORY OF SOME MOVERS, AND HOW THEY MOVED TWO HEARTS.



SETTING at the window, Grandmother Horner was darning a pair of her son David's stockings. Suddenly she said to her daughter-in-law, who was sweeping in an adjoining room: 'Here's some more movers-a-goin' by. Seems to me that there's a lot of people on the move now-a-days. They'd better take to heart what is said about rolling stones not gathering any moss. Dear me! what a dreadful poor outfit they're got. Do come and see it, Mary.' Mrs. Horner came and looked out of the window.

'Well, I should say so,' she said, 'What a poor, bony old horse! and the rickety old waggon looks as if it'd fall to pieces any minute. Wonder who they are and where they're going? Must be dreadful shif'less to be traipsin' round the country like that at this time of the year,' said Grandmother Horner with unwonted severity of judgment.

'Mebbe there's no one in the waggon but that woman who is driving. Perhaps she's just going visiting.'

'Why, don't you see two pots and kettles hung on behind?' And there's a lit-

tle sheet iron stove. They must need it nights, pleasant as the days are. It's a good thing for movers that it's such a wonderfully open winter thus far.'

It had been the most remarkable winter on record in the Western States in which the Horners lived. Although it was now within two days of Christmas, there had been almost no snow at all, and December had been almost equal to April or May in warmth. Grandmother Horner was right, when she said, as the old horse and rickety waggon passed out of sight: 'They'd freeze to death in that outfit if we had one of our usual winters. I don't see why folks want to go traillin' over the country at this season of the year. I should want to have some place I could call home at Christmas and Thanksgiving times, anyhow. It must be dreadful to be driftin' about then. I hope that turnout will get to where it's goin' before Christmas.'

'I hope so, too, if there's any children behind that yellow old waggon cover.'

'O mercy, Mary! There wouldn't be any one foolish enough to be movin' about with children in a covered cart at this time of the year. Why it'd just be wicked.'

'Hardly that in all cases, mother. Necessity often causes people to do many things they would not if they could help it. Let us hope that the people in the cart are simply going to some place to keep Christmas with their friends. But I must finish my sweeping, and get to work on my Christmas pies and dough nuts.'

'And I must finish these wristlets I'm knitting for Lucy's boy for Christmas. But I can't get those movers out of my head.'

(Continued on eighth page)



CHRISTMAS GREETING.

CHRISTMAS IN THE HOSPITAL.

And is it Christmas mornin' ? I've lost my count of time,
But I thought it must be Christmas, by the bell's sweet, solemn
chime ;

And I had a dream of the home-folks, just as the mornin' broke —
May be 'twas the bells that brought it, ringin' before I woke !

An' is it Christmas mornin' ? An' while I'm lyin' here,
'The folks to church are goin' — the bells do ring so clear !
Fathers an' mothers an' children, merrily o'er the snow,
Just as we used to go, on Christmas long ago !

Oh, yes ! I know you're good, nurse, an' I no try not to fret,
But at Christmas-time no wonder if my eyes with tears are wet,
For I saw so plain, in my dream, the brown house by the mill,
An' my father an' my mother—ah me — are they there still ?

And as they go to church to-day — do they think an' speak of me,
An' wonder where poor Katie is across the great blue sea ?
An' well it is they cannot tell ! an' may they never know ;
For sure 'twould only break their hearts to hear my tale of woe !

My mother must be gettin' old, an' she was neyer strong,
But then her spirit was so bright, an' sweet her daily song ;
She sings no more about the house, but I know she prays for me,
An' wipes away the droppin' tear, for the child she ne'er may see !

My father's bent with honest toil an' trouble bravely borne,
But never has he had to bear a word or look of scorn ;
An' never shall it come through me, for all I have been wild,
I'd rather die a thousand deaths than shame him for his child !

Ah yes ! I have been sinful, but some were more to blame,
Who never think because of that to han', their heads for shame !
Ah well ! I mustn't think of them, but of myself, and pray
That He will taken away the sin—who came on Christmas day !

An' thank you for the letter, nurse, you say the ladies brought,
'Twas kind of them to think of me — I thank them for the thought ;
The print is easy read, but oh ! what would I give to see
Just one small scrap of writin' from the old home-folks, to me !

But nurse, those bells seem tellin' of the better home above,
Where sin an' sorrow cannot come—but all is peace an' love,
Where broken hearts are healed at last, an' darkness passed
away—

An' He shall bid us welcome home who came on Christmas day !

FIDELIS.



A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR.



Imagining Santa Claus.

Children let's agree
 If Santa's helpers be
 something here for you,
 red and white and blue
 socks we've heard it said
 round and rosy red,
 with him in the light,
 and his hair is whiter
 than the quite, quite true,
 merriest, brightest blue
 heart can never grow old
 all of sunshine gold
 a gay old man,
 help him all we can,
 and some pretty toys
 for our girls and boys
 and our candles bright
 and this very night,
 shed its ray of light,
 red or blue or white
 our dear old Santa comes
 with toys and sugar plums
 and the dear old man
 is helping all we can
 our candles, brave and bright,
 red and blue and white,
 our clearest, burn your best,
 for him—our Christmas guest!

PUPILS' LOCALS.

Compiled by the Pupils of Mr. Coleman's Class.

Bad temper is a foe to beauty.
 The day is frozen, so we expect to skate very soon.
 Skating will be delightful when the ice is thick enough.
 We hear that many of the people in Beldene have mumps.
 John Bartley got a photo from his father a few weeks ago.
 We expect to get our boxes from Santa on Christmas and we will be happy to thank Mr. Mathison will allow the pupils to skate on a bay on Dec. 25th.
 We are looking forward to the coming Christmas with much excitement.
 The large boys will enjoy playing hockey in January, February and March.
 We wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy Twentieth Century New Year.
 We don't know who will visit here on Christmas but we suppose several expect to visit.
 We wonder who will visit here on Christmas. We would be glad to meet our old classmates.
 We hear that the Ontario Provincial Winter Fair will be held at Guelph from Dec. 14th to 14th.
 We were very anxious for cold weather to come to have a skate, and we are getting it now.
 We hope to go skating on the rink in January, February and March and to have a good time.
 The little Pilling thinks her mother and brother will come to see her on Christmas but she is not sure.
 Some deaf people will come on Christmas and visit this Institution. We hope they will be pleased.
 Some of our pupils went to the pond in the woods last Saturday afternoon and they had a good skate.
 Hurrah! There are ten more days to Christmas. We are wondering who will bring the biggest Xmas box.
 The little children are anxious for Christmas to come and they will have their boxes from Santa Claus.
 The papers say that the Canadian soldiers who are in England now will be in Canada on the 18th inst.
 We expect that Santa Claus will come to Canada on Christmas, and he will bring us many good presents.
 The cool weather makes the little boys go out of doors to play and run and get plenty of exercise.
 We expect Mr. Mathison's son, Dr. Mathison, who lives in Winnipeg to come here for Christmas as he always does.
 Little Sager took seven of her classmates with her to have their photos taken and they enjoyed the outing very much.
 All of the pupils seem to want to study their lessons hard. If they don't, they will regret their negligence in after years.
 Milton Gardiner does not think his father will come to Belloville on Xmas, but he is very busy, but he will come on the 26th.
 We will have a society meeting in the chapel next Saturday evening. We expect the contest will be hard and very interesting.



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

—We all should study hard and make the greatest improvement possible because we all have plenty of questions and answers to learn.
 —On the 7th inst. Bertice Fretz unexpectedly received a welcome letter from her dear friend, Miss M. Nunn, of Lansdowne. She is well.
 —Two weeks ago Bertice Fretz received a photo from her uncle and aunt, and she was glad surprised to get it. They live in Pennsylvania.
 —Some pupils' parents will come here on Christmas. The small boys are happy because Santa Claus will come and bring large boxes and parcels.
 —It is said that there was a deaf mute among the Boers, helping them against the British troops. We don't know whether he was killed or not.
 —It is said in the newspapers that our plucky Canadian soldiers from South Africa were killed by kindness in England. We hope they enjoyed their deaths.
 —On the 7th inst. Revs. Watch and Rice came here to visit the Methodist pupils, and some of the older Methodist pupils are going to prepare for the Communion.
 —Some of the teachers went to the Opera House a few days ago, and it was interesting to hear the story of the war in South Africa. A most enjoyable time was spent.
 —John Bartley got a letter from his cousin on the 4th inst., saying that her brother-in-law went to Cleveland to work a few weeks. She hopes he will have success.
 —On the 1st inst. it was very kind of Mr. Mathison and Miss Walker to give the big pupils a social, which was held in the girls' sitting room, where we had an enjoyable time.
 —The Boer soldiers challenged the British soldiers last year. They thought that they could beat the British soldiers but they failed. We pity the Boers for their narrow minds.
 —Winnipeg School for the Deaf is getting more new buildings on the grounds now, and they will have no skating this winter because the grounds for the rink will be occupied. We pity them.
 —One evening last week, at supper, one of the girls told another girl that we would have apples, and she said they were grey, and another girl laughed at her, and said they were green. Did you ever hear of "grey apples"?
 —Rev. Mr. Thompson came here on the 29th of November and the Presbyterian pupils were glad to see him again. On the 2nd of Dec. two boys and three girls went to the Presbyterian Church and took the Holy Communion.
 —Charles Otto received a message from his mother that Jack and his father left British Columbia. Jack shot one silver-tipped bear which weighed 100 pounds. It was eight feet long and six feet wide. There are lots of bears in B. C.
 —One night, while asleep, one of the little girls dreamed that it was morning,

and she got up and went down into the sitting room in her night dress, and sat in her place waiting for breakfast. When she woke, she was alarmed, and ran back to bed.
 We had something new in our classroom last week. Our teacher selected two captains, and told them to choose two sides. They chose ten on each side and we had a contest to see which side would get the most marks in the review lesson. We like the contest.
 Mr. Tilley, lately returned from the wars, was up here on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 2nd. Mr. Moore and Mr. Douglas talked with Mr. Tilley and he told us about the dangerous war. We were interested in him. He shot ten Boers in Natal. He got a silver maple leaf.
 A man had a pet monkey, whose name was Jack. He was very fond of his master. One day he went into his master's bed room and saw a razor, and a lather cup. He plastered lather on his face and tried to shave, but alas, poor Jack! He cut his throat and died. This is a sad story.
 —On November 21st our little friend, Violet Gray, went home on account of her mother's illness, but we got word that her mother is much better, and Violet will return to school in a few weeks. We are glad to hear that her mother is much better and we will be glad to see Violet again.
 We heard that the Duke and Duchess of York will shortly visit Canada. Some of the pupils asked why the Duke and Duchess of York would honor Canada? Because our soldiers are brave and active in the British Empire, and we are proud of them. So we would like to see the Royal pair.
 John Kirk received a letter from his father saying that the trees may look bare for a time, but in this respect they are like we are. They must have a rest and then in the spring, they will come back with new clothes, greener and fresher than ever. What seems to be the trees' loss, is in reality their gain.
 —Maxime Labelle had a letter from his dear brother, Alex. Labelle, a few days ago saying that he went to Toronto on the 14th ult., from Escanaba, Mich., and he will stay in Toronto about two weeks. Maxime hopes that Alexander will come here and see him before Christmas as he has not seen him for eleven years. If he comes, we will all be glad to see him and will try to give him a good time.
 —Mrs. Dempsey took the girls in her sewing class down to visit the bazaar on Thursday morning.
 The Grand Jury, at the Court this week, visited the Institution. The members were all pleased with what they witnessed here.
 When Darius proposed to Alexander that they should divide the world between them, he replied that there was only room for one sun in the heavens? So when God fills the heart, there is no room for anything else. —Spurgeon.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Elliott reports a very pleasant and profitable visit to Raglan last week and is sure the friends there appreciate very much the services held every month.
 We have still another addition to our company in the person of Mr. Forsythe, of Montreal. We hope his stay in the city will be a long one.
 Mr. Noe Labelle had a visit from his brother Alex., of Michigan. They have not seen each other for fourteen years.
 The Lord's supper was administered to a large company of matos last Lord's day, by Rev. Mr. Ewing, of China, and was a very impressive service all through. Mr. Ewing pointed out that this Sacrament was: 1st. A reminder of Christ's suffering and death. 2nd. An explanation of His work to the world. 3rd. A preparation for His coming again and pledge that Jesus will come.

BIBLE CONFERENCE FOR THE DEAF.

Toronto Bible Training School, 110 COLLEGE STREET, DECEMBER 27TH TO 30TH, 1900.
 Thursday, 8 p.m. Chairman's Address, P. Fraser. Address by Mr. Wesley Grant, of Hamilton. Subject, "God is Light and God is Love."
 Friday, 3 p.m. Opening Exercises, Mr. Bridgen. Address by P. Fraser. Subject, "Watch and Pray." Hymn Address by Mr. Mason. Subject, "Holier Living."
 Friday, 8 p.m. Opening Exercises, Mr. H. Grant. Address by Mr. C. Elliott. Subject, "International B. S. Lessons." Hymn. Address by Mr. Slater.
 Saturday, 3 p.m. Opening Exercises, Mr. Elliott. Address by Mr. Nasmith. Subject, "Whom we Worship." Hymn. Address by Mr. Nares. Subject, "The Great Need."
 Saturday, 8 p.m. Missionary Anecdotes.
 Sunday, 11 a.m. —West End Y. M. C. A., Mr. Nares. 11 a.m. —Carlton St. Church, Mr. Elliott. 11 a.m. —Bolton Ave. Church, Mr. Mason.
 Sunday, 3 p.m. Opening Exercises, Mr. O. McDonald. Address by Mr. J. H. Byrnes. Subject, "The Little." Address by P. Fraser. Subject, "Behold the Lamb of God."
 Sunday, 8 p.m. Opening Exercises, Mr. Nasmith. Address by Mr. Nares. Subject, "Indecision." Hymn. Address by Mr. J. R. Byrnes. Subject, "The Acceptable Sacrifice."

TO OUR DEAF FRIENDS:—We have arranged this conference at this time of the year that those wishing to take advantage of three days of Bible study, may get the Xmas railway rates. It is hoped that a number of those living in places, where no classes are held for the deaf, may be able to come. We would like to hear from all who purpose attending the meetings not later than Dec. 22nd so that arrangements may be made for entertaining them by the deaf mutes here. We promise to do our best to make you comfortable and believe you will carry back home with you rich blessings. Address all correspondence to Miss Fraser, 223 McCaul St.

THE MACKAY INSTITUTION.

From our own Correspondent

This letter is to extend hearty greetings and best wishes to all Belloville friends for a Merry Xmas and a Bright and Happy New Year from friends in the Mackay Institution. It is hard for us to realize that the old year is almost gone. How, if any of the children will go home for Xmas holidays, on account of danger of bringing back infectious diseases.
 At present writing all the pupils are out enjoying their toboggans and sleds; it has been snowing almost steadily for the past ten days, the snow is several feet deep and the roads are very good.
 Our boys are busy getting the rink ready to flood. We hope to have good skating before Xmas.
 Last Saturday, Dec. 1st, was Mrs. Ashcroft's 20th (twentieth) birthday spent at the Mackay. The ex-pupils who live in town came out to a tea party and in the evening we had tableaux, after which the pupils were treated to candy and apples; all had an enjoyable time. The pupils presented Mrs. Ashcroft with a brouzo "Fisher-boy" and a silver mounted perfume-bottle. We all wish Mrs. Ashcroft many happy returns of the day and hope she may long be spared to care for the children of the Mackay Institution.
 Miss King, one of our former teachers, is now engaged as Articulation Teacher in the Institution for the Deaf in North Carolina, and gives glowing accounts of the Southern climate.
 Mr. Lsa, who was with us six years ago, occupies his former position of Printer and Supervisor.
 Mr. George A. Brethour (a former pupil) has found employment, here for the winter months as Assistant-Supervisor.—E. M. D.



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 obtain 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, 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 anyone will be admitted—if we know it.

ADVERTISING

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

Address all communications and subscriptions

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE
ONTARIO



SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1900.

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

Christmas.

I wish you a Merry Christmas!
Let's try, while we're repeating
The dear old-fashioned greeting.
To add a kind, unselfish act
And make the wish a blessed fact.

These lines contain the true philosophy of Christmas joy. There is great danger that we exalt too much the specific festal celebration of Christmas and neglect to exemplify its real spirit. Christmas marks to the imagination the sublimest act of self-sacrifice ever recorded, and it is well for us, therefore, to keep this day in commemoration. But this was only the beginning. The spirit of love and unselfishness that prompted the coming of Christ into the world was continuously manifested throughout his life and was consummated at his death. His whole life was the incarnation and ceaseless manifestation of infinite love and self-abnegation; and we truly and worthily celebrate this event only when we imitate, though but feebly and inadequately, and follow, though but far off, the example of Christ. Of course the day has very properly its joyous aspect. What heart does not beat the faster at the thought of Christ-mas-tide! What tender recollections, joyous or pathetic, it awakes! How the ice of selfishness thaws under the genial influence of the season! His nature must be callous indeed who does not feel some generous impulses, or is not touched to gentleness and ruth at the anniversary which commemorates God's great gift to all mankind. The echo of the angel's song upon the plains of Bethlehem is now more clearly heard than at any other time. Even the poorest then realize something of the brotherhood of man, and, let us hope, something

of the Fatherhood of God on this day of which the first evangel was that of peace on earth and good will to men. Let us manifest our good will by good deeds. Let us commemorate God's great gift to us by remembrance of his suffering poor. As we sit at the Christmas board let us not forget those whose table is bare, whose hearth is cold and whose homes are desolate. For one of the gladdest of all glad things is this—that no one is so poor that he has not something to give. To the Christ child himself love and sympathy and willing obedience are our worthiest offerings. To our friends small tokens of thoughtful affection and regard are more appropriate than costly offerings. But to those who are in need we may well give to the extent of our ability; and in ministering to their necessities we shall experience a nobler joy and share a richer feast than earth's most sumptuous banquet can afford. And in this joy all may participate for He who is the source of all joy looks not at the intrinsic worth of the gift but at the sacrifice it entails and the spirit that prompts its bestowal; and with him the widow's mite infinitely transcends in value the munificent contributions of the wealthy.

Not what we give, but what we share
For the gift without the giver is bare
Who gives himself with his plus best—three
Himself, his suffering neighbor and me.

Chinese School for the Deaf.

We are in receipt of a budget of "News" from the Chefoo School for the deaf in China which contains much interesting information, and much also that should cause the heart of every friend of the deaf and of every lover of humanity to go out in sympathy towards Mrs. Mills and those for whom she is so earnestly toiling. As was to be expected the Chefoo school has, with all other forms of mission and educational work, been sadly affected by the war in China. Mr. Sen, her devoted native assistant, has suffered the loss of his sister and all her family, while the whole family and also the betrothed of one of the most promising of the pupils, have also been murdered. The latter was a pupil in Miss Coomb's school, and met her death while bravely trying to save the other pupils in the school. Before the troubles in China began there were some fifteen pupils in the school, but only six had returned up to October last, the rest being afraid to come back for the time being. It is expected that, as soon as peace is restored, there will soon be an attendance greatly in excess of the present accommodations, and an appeal is made for \$5000 to erect larger buildings and also sufficient to pay off the present indebtedness of \$3000. A letter from Mr. Elterich, of the American Presbyterian Mission is included in the "News," in which he speaks in the warmest terms of Mrs. Mills' noble work and asks for her the sympathy, prayers and financial support of the deaf and their friends in Britain and America. The "News" ends with the following appeal: "The open door may come again sooner than we expect, and be opened wider than before. We must be ready to enter in. With foreign influence again in the ascendant ten perhaps hundreds of the deaf of China will seek the benefits this school can give them. Shall we be able to receive them? Pray for China! Pray for the native Church! Pray for the 400,000 of Chinese Deaf, to many of whom this little school may, with God's blessing, become the light to guide them into His presence." In addition to prayers and good wishes those of our readers who have a little money to spare can help this good cause and help answer their own prayer by sending their contributions to Mrs. Mills.

Empty Stockings.

Oh father, in homes that are happy
Where Christmas comes laden with cheer,
Where the children are dreaming already
Of the most-st day in the year
As you gather your darlings around you
And call them the boys of old
Remember the homes that are dreary
Remember the hearts that are cold
And thinking the boy that he favored you
With all that is desired and best
Give freely that from your abundance
Some bare little life may be blessed
To go where the stockings hang empty
Where Christmas is naught but a name,
A give for the love of the Christ child
Twas to seek such as these that He came
—ELEANOR MARY LINDSAY, Home Journal

Asserted Cures of Deafness.

Dr. Many M. Stapler, of Macou, Ga., in a letter published in the *Goodman Gazette* of September 15, 1900, asserts that he has "successfully restored to almost perfect hearing and speech" three congenital deaf mutes and expresses the belief that "a large percentage" of such cases can be cured.

In the *Gazette* of October 7th he announces another cure, effected "in less than two hours." His statements are corroborated by two other physicians of that city. He invites the fullest investigation from physicians and from instructors of the deaf.

We have seen other letters from Dr. Stapler, in which he asserted other cures of deafness. In a letter written more than a year ago (June, 1899) he said:

I wish to report the restoration of speech and hearing to Albert Bates of this city, a negro boy about twelve years of age. He came to me for treatment on the 12th of the present month. His mother stated that he could not hear at all, and I found it to be true. Within three days he began to hear and now after two months he hears almost perfectly and speaks several words voluntarily.

Since receiving Dr. Stapler's treatment, Albert Bates has been placed as a pupil in the Georgia School for the Deaf. He says that he received no benefit from the treatment.

I send you by mail a group picture of Misses Edith May and Master Walter Duncan of Columbia, S. C. These mutes who came to me on August 6, 1899, to have their hearing restored. They were born entirely deaf and were of complete dumb. At the present time they are able to hear and to repeat words spoken into their ears without the use of a trumpet and repeat the same in a natural tone of voice. They are graduates of the S. C. School for mutes and their ages are 21 to 24.

In May, 1900, Mr. Duncan, the father of the children mentioned in the foregoing letter, wrote to the Superintendent of the South Carolina Institution:

I beg you to pardon me for keeping the children from school this season. We have been wasting their time with Dr. Stapler of Macou, Ga., at a great deal of expense and no result. I will send them back to school next fall.

Dr. Stapler seems to have been sincere in his belief that he had succeeded in restoring hearing and speech in all these cases, but the facts above stated do not support his claim. — *American Annals*

One of our last year's pupils is now out of school to have her hearing restored and will have the same experience as the others have had. To the girl it will be a year of school lost, and to the parents money lost. Too bad. — *Dakota Banner*.

World's Most Famous Picture.

In the Dresden Gallery in Germany hangs the most valuable picture in the world (worth \$500,000), Raphael's "Sistine Madonna and Child." This great picture has, by permission, been specially copied and reproduced on heavy paper, size 22 x 30, in all the colors and beauty of the original, and is given with this year's Toronto Saturday Night's Christmas Number "The Most Beautiful Picture Ever Made by Photography has also been reproduced, size 16 x 21, and is given as another premium with the most beautiful book ever issued in Canada, full of stories, poems and artistic illustrations, some of the pictures occupying full pages. A 12 x 12 picture "An Impromptu Speech," is also in colors, and "Don't Cry, Mamma," is the most touching picture of the home of a missing Canadian soldier yet produced. The whole sixty pages are original, bright, clean and typical of Canada, as also is the title cover, which depicts, in six colors, an Indian boy plucking feathers from a king turkey of the forest which he has slain. Order at once, for nothing as good has ever before been offered in Canada, and last year's Saturday Night's Christmas was sold out within three days of its publication. Price 50 cents in tubes ready for mailing. At all newsdealers, or from The Sheppard Publishing Company, Limited, Toronto.

The Unreturning

As our soldier boys march
our streets, and sailed away
or Halifax, the triumph
one of hope and trust
There was, however, a
pathos amid the rejoicing,
coming of our soldier
impossible not to think of
turning brave, of the
in the Transvaal, and not
the touch of a vanished
sound of a voice that
were sad, sad hearts and
multitudes, whose feelings
expressed in Miss Forster's
poem, which we print here,
were eyes that could not
visions for their dimming
were ears on which the joy
jangling out of tune for the
ring the knell of departed

Mother, shall I show the shutter
lads draw nigh.
Think of how I love you,
marching feet go by
Are they trampling over you?
Mother mother don't cry
Hide your face here in my
muscle dies away
Just a year ago he left us and
(relax)
With what cheers the people cry
try, oh, try, to pray
Do not sob so wildly dearest or
surely break
He has stayed to keep the country
helped to take
With him is a mighty army that
England's sake
All the angels hear your weeping
the ring cheers
And I think a wondrous rainbow
to-day appears
'Tis God's look of pity shining
men's tears
You and I are glad, dear mother
safe return.
Glad for all the happy health
fires of welcome burn
Let us join the great rejoicing
diction earn
Will that mule play for ever
marching by
Oh, our darling, how we loved him
him, you and I
But your arms around me mother
or I will die
—Lina E. Foster

OTTAWA NOTES

From our own Correspondent

We are sorry that our good wishes regarding Mrs. F. Wigget's mother were not realized, as on Mrs. Wigget's arrival in Montreal she found her mother unconscious and remained in that condition until death released her from her sufferings. Mrs. Wigget has a deep sympathy of all her friends at her sad bereavement, and we are aware she knows where to find consolation in this her sad affliction. The confident hope of meeting her in that happy realm were there no parting, but all is bliss and reunion.

Mrs. McClelland's nephew, J. B. Campbell, gave her a brief call on his way to the Sabbath School Convention.

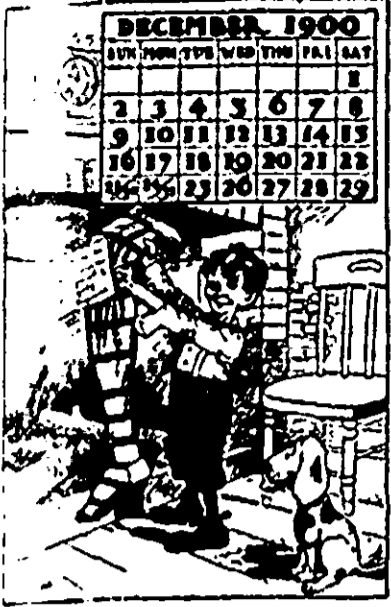
Miss Macfarlane gave a brief report to her mute and hearing friends from report I understand it was a very joyable entertainment, as all were acquainted with her and doubtless we all hope she may be spared to bring many more birthdays.

We are sorry to inform you of the serious illness of Mr. W. but hope in your next issue to have more favorable report.

Mr. Holland has returned to Canada after an extended mission to the States, eastern Ontario and Quebec.

It is rumored that a certain deaf-mute farmer in the Ottawa is to lead to the highway one of the fairest of Ottawa's daughters. As we have seen so many deaf-mute ladies, we will hope readers some guessing to the happy event takes place, with rumor places on or about New

We learn from the *Weekend* that the akoulalion which was placed in the Michigan which, not working satisfactorily, returned for repairs, has been perfect order and is now ready for use. After careful use it in the instruction of the up from pupils who have been ing. We have no doubt that the value of the instrument determined by the crucial room work, Mr. Clarke's his results; and his judgment and the confidence of teach-
—W. J., *Alabama Messenger*



Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS

- H. Mathison, Belleville; P. Frank, Toronto; J. C. Slater, Toronto; J. R. Hyman, Toronto; Wm. Nurse, Belleville; D. J. McKillop, Belleville; D. H. Coleman, Belleville; W. J. Campbell, Toronto; Miss A. Frank, Toronto.

EDUCATION & ETHIC ASSOCIATION

- H. Mathison, President; Wm. Douglas, Secy; D. J. McKillop, Treas; Wm. Nurse, Agent.

FOOTBALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS

- G. R. Wallace, Captain First Eleven; Francis Doyle, Second Eleven; G. Wallace, First Team; John Bartley, Second.

DEAF LITERARY SOCIETY

- H. Mathison, President; M. Madlon, Secy; D. J. McKillop, Treas; E. L. Barnett, Agent at Arms; G. R. Wallace, Agent at Arms.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1900.

Throughout Christendom joy bells are rung... Merry old Christmas... King of the year.

Captured Cannons.

A number of cannons were captured at Paardeburg, in South Africa, and the initialities are that some of them will find their way to Canada. Our Superintendent is looking out for one to be placed on the front grounds of the Institution and sent a request to the Premier as per correspondence follows.

Superintendent's Office, Belleville, Nov. 26, 1900. Right Hon. Sir Wilfred Laurier, Premier of Canada, Ottawa, Ont.

I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your favour of 11-26th November... Yours very sincerely, WILLIAM LAURIER.

Mr. A. Koulthou has been tested for four in the New York Institution... Mr. Hutchison has been improving invention, and he has recently issued pamphlet descriptive of it.

Our Exhibit at Paris Exhibition.

Our Institution has an exhibit at the Paris Universal Exhibition and we have been notified an award has been made us by the International Jury in the shape of a gold medal - that is if we will forward \$120 for it.



Santa Claus will arrive at the Institution - rain, snow or shine - at 10 a. m. on the 25th. Reference to another column in this paper shows that if you want anything you will do well to advertise in the MUTE.

We hear that the mumps are bad in the city. We hope to escape as past experience makes us dread having them among our children. The pupils are hoping for plenty of clear cold weather between now and Christmas. Sheared heads have become fashionable on the boys side and there has been a run on the barber shop, which has kept the shears busy for a week past. We had a little notice of a young man wanting a wife.

According to letters received we are expecting two or three of our old pupils to come to see us during the approaching holidays.

Freddy Barnaid, who dislocated his collar bone while playing foot ball some weeks ago has been released from the splints and bandages and feels free once more.

Mrs. James was the pleased recipient of several group photographs taken during her summer outing in Muskoka during the vacation while she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Riddle.

The second social of this winter was held in the girls sitting room on the evening of the 1st, and as usual our senior boys and girls heartily enjoyed themselves.

Scotchmen here were nearly all sporting a bit of heather on the 20th ult. in honor of St. Andrew's, and as many as could attended the banquet and concert in the city at night.

Though our visitors to our school must often be surprised at the neat writing made by our little tots in the infant class, most of whom are only about seven years old and only been under instruction for less than three months.

An incident that pleased Monsignor Fa'ally took place at the Catholic church last Sunday morning. He usually meets our pupils at the church and gives them a brief address before morning service.

Supt. Swider of the Wisconsin School has purchased a barber's chair for the use of his boys, and the Texas School has also followed suit. Quite the right thing to get. We got one here a year ago, and not only a chair but a set of razors, clippers, shears, combs, brushes and in fact everything found in a good barber's shop.

One of our sister schools in the United States has one or two boys taking a post-graduate course in the Industrial Department by way of experiment. These pupils do not attend school but spend their whole time in the shops. In our own school in Ontario this is no experiment but a long followed custom, having been begun shortly after Mr. Mathison took charge twenty two years ago.

PERSONALITIES.

Mr. O. M. Roger, of Peterboro, and Mr. Cartwright, of Belleville, were interested visitors at the Institution a few days ago.

Elizabeth Holt McAloney is the name of a little girl just arrived in the home of Mr. McAloney at the Montauk school for the Deaf.

Mr. J. J. Peake, one of the old pupils of the 40's, is at Astoria, Oregon, where he has resided for a number of years past. We hear he is prospering.

Herbert W. Roberts, of Jarvis, is working in a broom factory in Toronto, where he will remain for the winter. He likes Toronto and the association of the friends there.

Mr. J. Brown, who is travelling in the interests of Fleischmann's yeast, spent two or three days at the Institution in our bakery with Mr. Cunningham, to show how the best results can be obtained by the use of the yeast.

Murville Wilson has a good situation at Niagara Falls and is giving good satisfaction to his employers. He is represented as a credit to all concerned and a surprise to a good many. We hope he will continue in well doing.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, spent American Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. John A. Chisholm, of Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. Rae, the young man in British Columbia who wanted a home and companion very much and whose desire is now in good prospect of fulfillment, sent his photo to Mr. Mathison. Thanks. We have just one more request to make: will he kindly send us one of his bride when he gets her?

John T. Taylor, of Singhampton, sends Christmas greetings to all his old friends throughout Ontario, and would be glad to hear from any of them. He is prospering in his farming operations, and writes encouragingly of future prospects. He sends word of Thos. Middleton, another of our old pupils, who is also doing well.

The many friends of Mrs. Whealey since Miss Edith Wiley at the Institution extend their heartiest good wishes on her marriage and sincerely hope that a long, prosperous and happy life is before her. We must also congratulate Mr. Whealey on having drawn a prize, Edith being one of the nicest and sweetest of our many girl graduates.

We are glad to hear that C. Lamell, who left school last June, is doing well in business. He has started a shoe-shop at Alfred, and although there are three other shops in the place, he gets all the work he can do besides doing extra money by running a barbering department. E. Charbonneau is shoemaking near Hawksbury, near Alfred, and only waits a suitable opening to start a shoe and barbering business of his own.

Tom Hill has been visiting the Berkeley Institution in California lately where he was kindly received. Tom says the Editor of the News made a mistake when he said that he (Tom) was editor of the CANADIAN MUTE for two years.

He hoped to spend Thanksgiving with the good friends he made at the Institution there, and before he returns home will make a tour of the world so that he may be absent three or four years. He is making a success of selling plasters and needles, although he would like to get into something better, but his health prevents him from following any steady avocation very long.

A gentleman who visited the Institution last week writes the Superintendent in the following kindly manner: 'I wish not only to thank you and your staff very much for the courtesy shown to myself and friend on the occasion of our visit to your Institution yesterday, but to express high appreciation of all I saw while there. In the class rooms, the sympathy and the interest taken by the teachers in their scholars was most manifest, and the bright faces, close attention and intelligent responses of the pupils bore evidence of healthy surroundings and of conscientious and capable instruction.'

A Silent Wedding.

On Tuesday, Nov. 27th, the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Wiley, Marmora, was the scene of a very pretty wedding, the occasion being the marriage of their eldest daughter, Edith, to Mr. Henry S. Whealey, of Toronto, both deaf mutes. Miss Vins Brown, of Stirling, aunt of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. Fred Wiley, of Spring Brook, ably assisted the groom. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Geo. Dunkley, pastor of North Marmora, and was interpreted by Mrs. Davis, of Toronto, sister of the groom. The bride was given away by her father, and looked handsome in a travelling dress of navy blue cloth, trimmed with cream satin. After partaking of the wedding breakfast the happy couple left for their home in Toronto. - Stirling News Argus.

Half-a-dollar Well Spent.

If it is not your habit to buy an illustrated book for your family's Christmas reading, try the experiment. 'Toronto Saturday Night's Christmas,' sixty pages, full of stories and pictures, will interest everyone and widen the vision of all as Canadians. Four pictures suitable for framing, one of which - 'Raphael's Mother and Child' - is an exact reproduction of the costliest and best picture in the world. No where else can you get the same value! Five dollars' worth of the best art and literature for 50 cents. Get it from your newsdealer, or from The Sheppard Publishing Company, Limited, Toronto.

The Presbyterian Review.

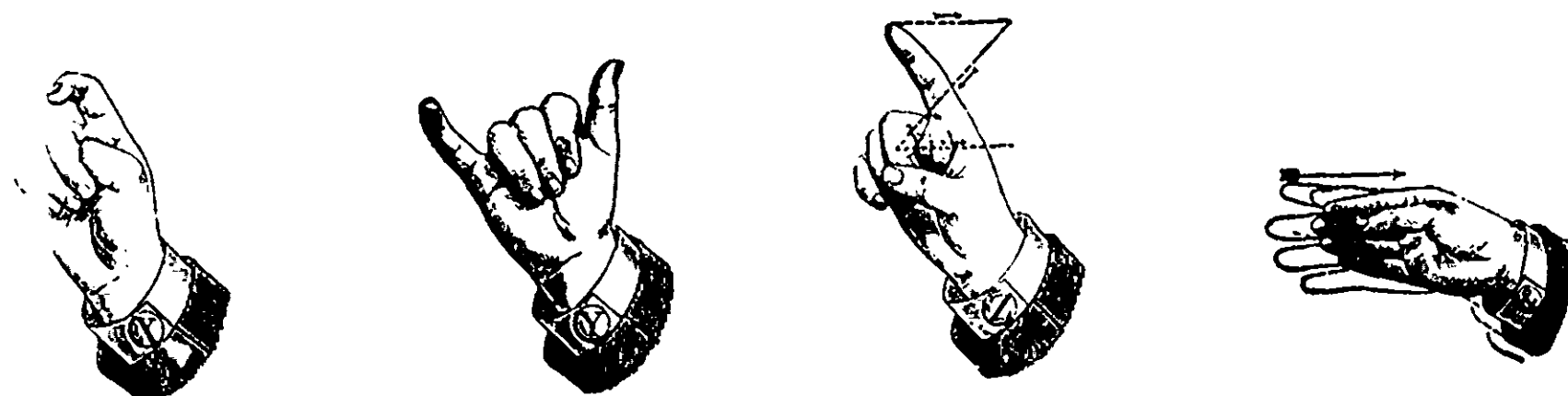
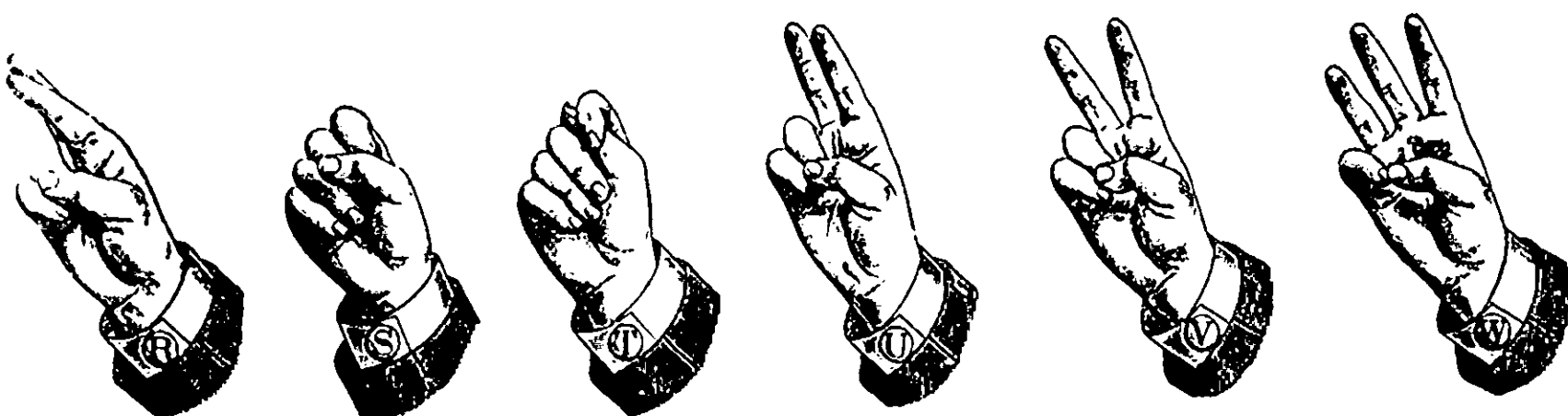
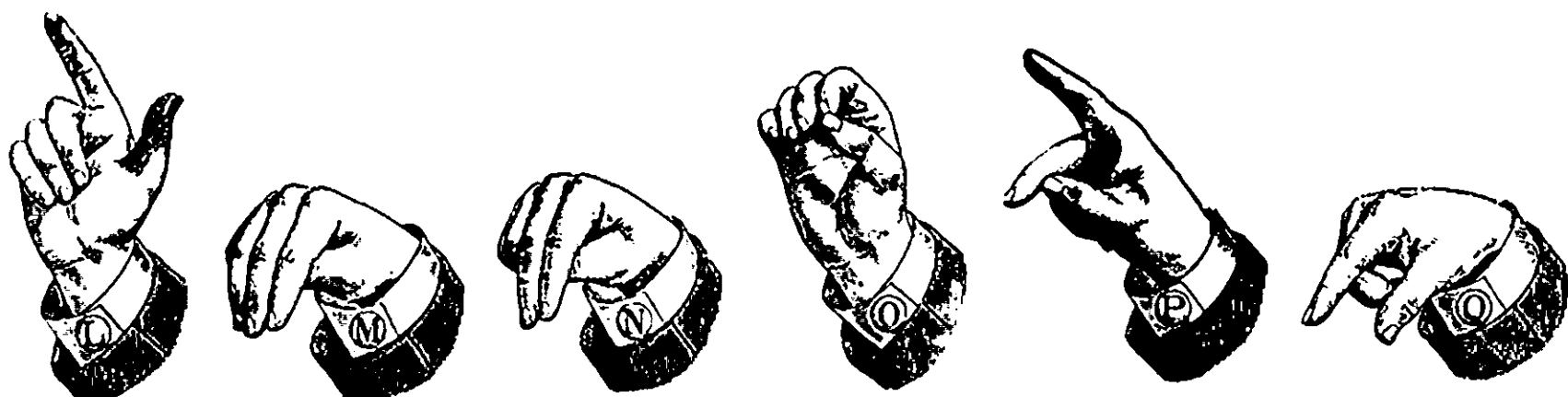
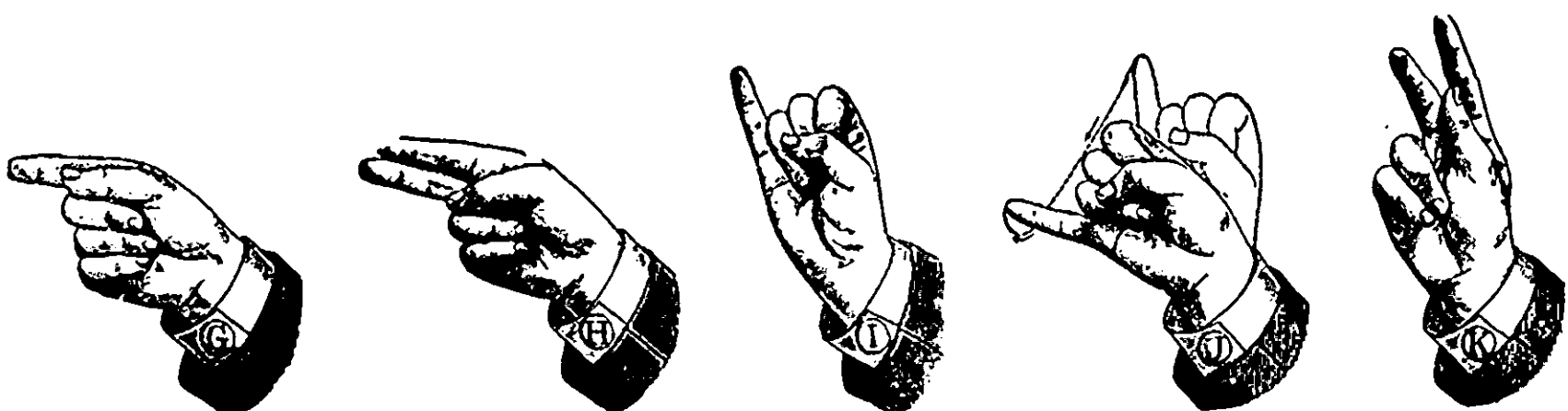
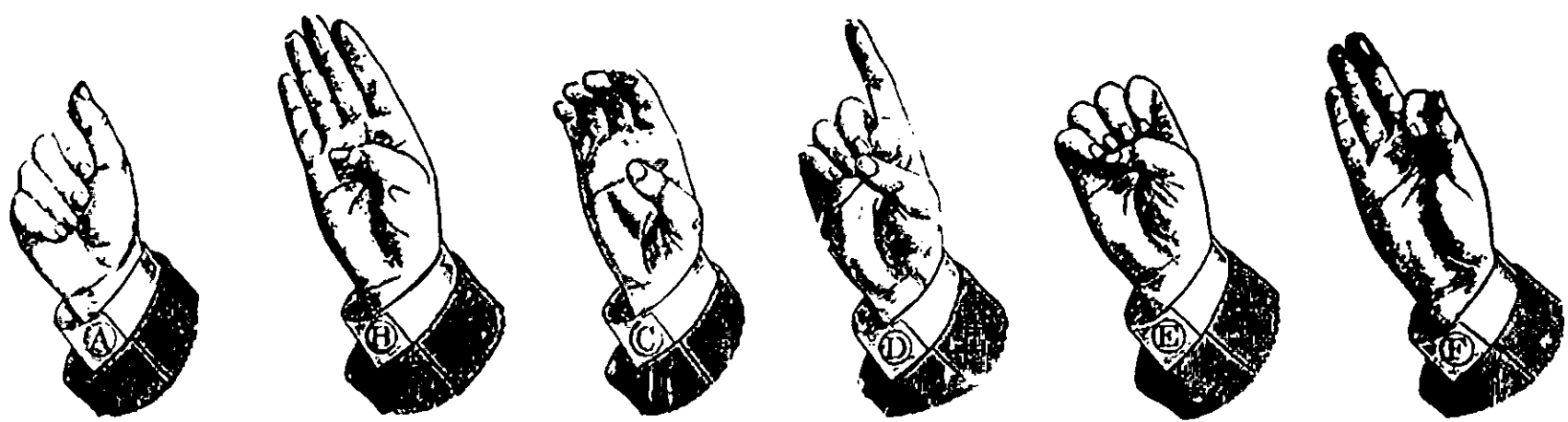
The Presbyterian Review, published by The World Publishing Company, Toronto, contains a large amount of interesting matter in its issue of Nov. 29, just to hand. On the front page of the cover is an excellent picture of the Rev. D. C. Rossack, M.A., D.D., editor. There is also an illustrated article on the work of Rev. Wm. Meikle, who has been stated pastor of Cook's Church, Toronto, during the vacancy, also on Rev. A. H. Winchester, minister-elect of Knox Church, Toronto, on Rev. A. J. McLeod, late principal of the Regina Industrial School. The number contains an excellent reproduction of the central figures of those about the Moderator's desk at the Historical Moment when the Covenant of Union was signed, uniting the two Scottish churches. The news of the churches is exceptionally well arranged, and of the advance year the most interesting is the full page illustration showing the mills and Toronto and Montreal warehouses of The Consolidated Pulp & Paper Company, Limited.

He that waits upon the future is never sure of a dinner.

The deaf pupils of British Columbia are being educated in the Manitoba school. - Lone Star Weekly. Not all of them: there are two or three in the California Institution. - Berkeley News.

A service of a most interesting character is held every Lord's Day afternoon for the deaf mutes of the city in the Assembly Hall of the Bible Training School, Toronto. It is attended by about seventy five persons, and is conducted in the sign language by Miss Annie Fraser, one of the first graduates of the school. Mr. J. D. Namith, one of our Vice Presidents, the founder and supporter of the Bible Training School Recorder.

SINGLE-HAND ALPHABET.



(Continued from first page)

"They surely can't be going far at this time of the year."

Mr. and Mrs. David Horner, and Mr. Horner's mother lived in the big, roomy old farmhouse that had once been bright and made merry by the presence of children. But of the four children who had been sent to gladden the old house none were left now, and Mr. and Mrs. Horner were childless. Their last child, a brown haired, dark eyed girl of six years, had been taken from them during the past year, and there would be a lonely Christmas in the old house this year.

Last year there had been a tree for their little Margaret; and all of the little cousins from the neighboring farms and from the village three miles distant had been present, and there had not been a happier, merrier house in all the country round about. This year the house would be silent; and the big south room, in which Margaret's tree had blazed so brilliantly last year would be dark, with no sound of merriment within its walls. But all was bright and beautiful where little Margaret and her brothers and sisters were, and the peace of God had come into the hearts of their parents.

It was colder the day before Christmas than it had been for some weeks; but the sun was shining, and the air was crisp and invigorating. Mr. Horner had been to the town in the afternoon, and the short day was nearly done when he reached home.

Grandma Horner went to bed promptly at half-past seven the year around. Her son's wife saw her snugly stowed away in the high, four poster bedstead with the purple calico valance. Then she came back to the family sitting-room, and said to her husband, who was sitting by the fire reading the papers he had brought from the town: "It's a perfect night, David. The moon is nearly full, and the Christmas stars are shining as brightly as they must have shone in Bethlehem the night the Christ was born. I was thinking, while I was putting grandmother to bed that there was something that I'd like to do."

"And what is that, Mary?"

"I'd like to walk over to the cemetery and stand by the children's graves this Christmas Eve. I've just taken a notion that I'd like to do that if you don't mind, and it's a glorious night to walk out."

"So it is," said Horner. "Get ready, and I'll go with you."

Half an hour later they were nearly a mile from home, and were going by a little old log schoolhouse that had not been used for many years, when Mrs. Horner said suddenly, "Why, David, there's a light in the old schoolhouse."

"So there is. Some tramps, I guess. What is that out by the door? It looks like—why, it's an old covered wagon, and there is a horse tied to the wheel."

"Oh, it must belong to those movers grandma and I saw go by the house yesterday."

"I didn't suppose that there were any movers around at this time of the year."

"Well, some one went by the house yesterday, and I think that those must be the same people. What a dreary place the old schoolhouse is to spend Christmas in! O David, we ought not to let them stay and spend Christmas in such a place when our house is so large and so empty. Let us go and look in at the window."

The night they saw touched their hearts. On an old mattress laid on the floor before the long, unused fireplace were three little children, covered with coarse gray blankets. Some smoky-blackened cooking utensils stood near the chimney, where some logs were smouldering, the red coals lighting the dreary room dimly.

But that which touched the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Horner more than anything else was the sight of the mother of the children, a small, wofully thin and sad-looking woman. She was tying one or two of the cheapest little wooden toys and three little sugar cakes to a little tree she had contrived to make stand erect on an old bench, which was all the furniture there was left in the room.

We will come over there the first thing in the morning, and take them home with us."

"But, O David, that forlorn little Christmas tree! It makes my heart ache to think of it. Let us go home and get things enough to fill it. There are boxes and drawers of the children's things at home, and a lot of colored wax candles left over from our tree last year. I'll find a whole basket full of things, and will come back with them, and give them to that poor mother for her children's tree."

More than an hour passed before Mr. and Mrs. Horner returned. Then they saw through the window the mother sleeping by her children.

"I wonder if we couldn't slip in and put the things on the tree ourselves," said Mrs. Horner. "It would be such a surprise for them all! Let us try the door."

It opened silently, and Mr. and Mrs. Horner stole in softly. The mother's heavy breathing was proof of the soundness of her sleep. She did not stir, and was still sleeping soundly when Mr. and Mrs. Horner stole out, leaving the tree full of toys of every description, while others were piled around the base of the tree.

"There!" said Mrs. Horner as they reached the road, "we'll sleep sounder and sweeter ourselves for this."

It was bitterly cold and snowing heavily when Mr. Horner hitched his horses to a big sled and started for the old school house the next morning.

"You must get them here in time for breakfast, Mrs. Horner had said, and when Grandma Horner had heard of the events of the night before, she was all a flutter with excitement.

"The poor little dears! she said, "you get right off after them, David! I couldn't relish a bite of breakfast knowing that there was a mother and little children in the old schoolhouse such a morning as this."

Three quarters of an hour later the excited old lady called out from the window, "They're coming, Mary, they're coming."

The wayfarers received a welcome that filled the eyes of the mother with tears.

"I can't thank you enough," she said, brokenly. "How happy my children were when they saw that tree! And how heavy my heart was when I heard the storm raging without, and realized that we were yet fifty miles from our destination, with our poor old horse's strength about gone, and scarcely any provisions or money left. But, poor as I was, I walked over to the town and bought the little things you saw me hanging on the tree for the children. They'd been talking so much about Christmas, and I couldn't bear to have them wake up and find nothing for them. They dragged in the little tree themselves. They always had one when their father was alive, and this is the first Christmas without him."

"Your husband's dead?" asked Mrs. Horner.

"Yes, he died last March in a town four hundred miles from here, and I am on my way to my father's home, which is fifty miles from here. He was too poor to send for me, but he said that he would give me a home if I could get to him, and I have come all the way in the wagon. You couldn't tell what a heaven of rest this house seems."

It was a safe haven of rest for the poor wayfarers for two weeks, during which time it stormed almost constantly. The poor old horse died during that time, and Mr. Horner sent the little family on their way by rail. The grateful mother's last words were, "God bless you for the Christ spirit that filled your hearts when you came to us on Christmas Day."

"O David, a Christmas tree?" whispered Mrs. Horner.

Mr. and Mrs. Horner silently retraced their steps to the road, and Mrs. Horner said, with a tremor in her voice: "O David! What shall we do? We can't let them stay there over Christmas. O that poor, bare, little Christmas tree! How forlorn and pathetic it looked! O David, whoever and whatever they are, they shall not spend Christmas there."

"No," replied Mr. Horner; "but I think that it may be best to let them stay where they are to-night. It is not so very cold, and the children are all asleep."

CHRISTMAS, 1900.

Read this Circular over Two or Three Times so that you may Thoroughly Understand its meaning.



SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, BELLEVILLE, Dec. 1, 1900.

To Parents and Friends.

CHRISTMAS GREETING. The holidays are approaching. I wish the pupils could go home, for then those of us who are on duty, or on call for 24 hours of every day, would get a rest, but as we cannot close the school then we are expected to remain and we shall try and afford the children unalloyed pleasure at the Institution. Only Christmas Day and New Year's Day will be strictly observed as holidays—the classes will go right along as usual, with evening amusements instead of study most of the time.

If parents must have their children at Christmas or New Year's we shall offer no objection to their coming for them to the Institution; but pupils who are thus taken away will not be received again until next September.

Pupils taken home during the Christmas holidays a few years ago, brought back measles, scarlet fever, mumps, etc., and scores of children here were infected. We are not anxious for the repetition of former troubles.

We shall have a grand time on Christmas morning, when the boxes, parcels and letters are given out, and the hearts of parent would rebound with joy could they see the little ones grasping the love tokens from home. Send some inexpensive article and forward it so as to reach here not later than the 19th inst. Ship by express—charges prepaid—or through the post-office, put the name of the child, in care of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, on each box or parcel. Something from home is highly prized. Be prompt in this matter and do not put it off until the day before Christmas and then expect your child to be happy brooding over somebody's neglect in not sending earlier.

There are a few children who have no parents living, and some whose friends are too poor to send them anything. I feel sure they will not be forgotten by well-to-do parents and friends. If anything is enclosed for these children in boxes forwarded by parents please notify me. Small sums up to \$1.00 will be very acceptable.

We have a large Institution but every room in it is in use. Our hearts are large and we would like to be hospitable if we could, but under the circumstances we cannot furnish lodgings or meals to friends of pupils at the Institution. Parents will be welcome visitors to the classrooms during school hours. Any of them coming to the city may obtain excellent accommodation at reasonable rates at the hotels in Belleville. The following are recommended: Hotel Quante, Kyle House, Anglo-American, and Dominion.

Wishing you "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

I am, yours faithfully,
R. Mathison
Sup't.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS FROM 9 A.M. TO 4 P.M. DRAWING FROM 4 P.M. TO 5 P.M. ON TUESDAY AND THURSDAY.
EVENING STUDY FROM 7 P.M. TO 8 P.M. PUPILS FROM 7 TO 8 FOR JUNE.

Articulation Classes

From 9 A.M. to 12 noon and from 1 P.M. to 4 P.M.

Religious Exercises

EVERY SUNDAY. Primary pupils and senior pupils at 11 A.M. in the Chapel. Class will assemble immediately after worship.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are in the Chapel at 9:15 A.M. and in charge for the week will speak and afterwards discuss their subject. They may reach their respective homes later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon the pupils will assemble after prayer will be dismissed in orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. T. J. Thompson, M.A., D.D., Rev. J. W. Crothers, M.A., D.D., Rev. A. H. Cornett, D.D., Rev. J. Maclean, Presbyterian, Rev. J. J. Roy, Rev. C. W. Watch, Rev. J. J. Locke.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon, 2 P.M. National Series of Sunday School. Miss ANNA MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments

SEWING ROOM Monday, Wednesday, Friday, from 11 A.M. to 5 P.M. PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND SADDLERY DEPARTMENT from 7:30 A.M. to 11:30 A.M. for pupils who attend school and from 12:30 P.M. to 4:30 P.M. on Saturdays, when the school will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS ROOMS are open from 9 o'clock, noon, and from 1 P.M. to 3 P.M. for those who do not attend school on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, shops and rooms to be left each day in a clean and tidy condition.

Parents are not to be excused from various Classes or Industrial Departments except on account of sickness or other mission of the Superintendent.

Teachers, Officers and other employees are allowed to attend the performance of several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested in visiting the Institution, will be invited to do so at any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holydays. The regular chapel exercises are held on Monday afternoons. The Institution is open on ordinary school days from 9 A.M. to 4 P.M. in the afternoon as possible, and are dismissed at 3:30 o'clock.

Admission of Children

When pupils are admitted and parents with them to the Institution they are advised not to linger and to be taking with their children. The Institution is not responsible for all concerned, but the parent. The child will be taken care of, and if left in our charge, it will be quite happy with the staff, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils to visit them frequently. If parents visit, however, they will be invited to the classrooms and allowed to see the faculty of seeing the general condition of the school. We cannot furnish lodgings or entertain guests at the Institution. Accommodation may be had in the Hotel Quante, Hoffman House, Quante American and Dominion Hotel at reasonable rates.

Clothing and Management

Parents will be good enough to send their children concerning clothing and other articles to the Superintendent. The Institution will be glad to give correct knowledge will be glad to give parents and employees under the circumstances without special payment on each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence

In case of the serious illness of a pupil or telegram will be sent to the parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF PARENTS OR GUARDIANS THE INSTITUTION WILL TAKE CARE.

All pupils who are capable of writing letters will be written by the Institution. Little ones who cannot write, will be written as possible, their wishes.

No medical preparations that are used at home, or prepared by the Institution will be allowed to be taken except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of these children are advised to call on the Superintendent against Quack Doctors who sell their claims and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 99% cases out of 100, the only way money for what is no return. Council will give practitioners in cases of deafness and be guided by their advice.

R. MATHISON
Superintendent

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

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:—
West End Y.M.C.A. Corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 A.M.
Mid Y.M.C.A. Hall, cor Yonge and College Streets, at 10 A.M.
General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College Street, at 3 P.M. Leaders—Eugene Naamith, Brighton and others.
BIBLE CLASS—Every Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and cor Queen Street and Dovercourt Road. Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable. Is a A. Fraser, Secretary to the Deaf in Toronto, 25 Division Street.