

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

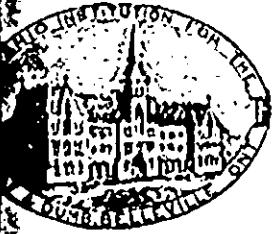
VOL. IV.,

BELLEVILLE, APRIL 15, 1896.

NO. 20.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



of the Government in Charge:

W. J. M. GIBSON Toronto

Government Inspector:

F. CHAMBERLAIN Toronto

Officers of the Institution:

W. J. M. GIBSON, Superintendent
W. J. M. GIBSON, Director
W. J. M. GIBSON, Physician
W. J. M. GIBSON, Matron

Teachers:

W. J. M. GIBSON, Teacher
W. J. M. GIBSON, Teacher
W. J. M. GIBSON, Teacher
W. J. M. GIBSON, Teacher
W. J. M. GIBSON, Teacher
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W. J. M. GIBSON, Teacher
W. J. M. GIBSON, Teacher
W. J. M. GIBSON, Teacher

W. J. M. GIBSON, Teacher of Articulation

W. J. M. GIBSON, Teacher of Fancy Work.

W. J. M. GIBSON, Teacher of Drawing.

W. J. M. GIBSON, Superintendent of Printing

W. J. M. GIBSON, Engineer

W. J. M. GIBSON, Master Carpenter

W. J. M. GIBSON, Master Baker

W. J. M. GIBSON, Gardener

W. J. M. GIBSON, Farmer

of the Province in founding and this Institute is to afford education to all the youth of the Province of deafness, either partial or to receive instruction in the common

between the ages of seven and being deficient in intellect, and free from diseases, who are born in the Province of Ontario, will be admitted. The regular term of instruction is three years, with a vacation of nearly a year during the summer of each year.

parents or friends who are able to defray the sum of \$50 per year for board, books and medical attendance and fees.

at time the trades of Printing and Shoemaking are taught to all pupils are instructed in general work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, the use of the Sewing machine, Mental and fancy work as may be

at all having charge of deaf mute shall themselves of the liberal Government for their education.

Annual School Term begins on Wednesday in September, and ends on Wednesday in June of each year, as to the terms of admission will be given upon application to otherwise

R. MATHISON,

Superintendent

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND without delay to the parties to be addressed. Mail matter to go in office door will be sent to at noon and 2:45 p. m. of each day. The messenger is not letters or parcels, or receive post office for delivery for any name in the locked bag.



The Railroad Hymn.

Rev. John Chamberlain's railroad hymn was composed by F. L. Chamberlain many years ago. He was at Northfield, N. H., one day and saw the noon train coming in the woods came to him and he went into the depot and wrote the lines as if by inspiration in a few minutes. He sang these words to thousands, and many have been saved by them. Many a soldier boy heard his voice and these words in war times, and though they may forget the singer they will not forget his song. Mrs. F. H. C.

The gospel train is coming,
I hear it just at hand,
I hear the car-wheels rolling
And rumbling through the land
I hear the bell and whistle,
And coming round the curve
She's plying all her steam and power
And straining every nerve

Chorus—Get on board! Get on board!
For there's room for many more

Oh, see the gospel engine
She's blowing now in sight
Her steam valves they are groaning
The pressure is so great
No signal for another train
To follow on the line
O sinner, you are justly lost,
If once you are left behind

Oh, see the engine's banner
It's fluttering in the breeze
The signal is the saviour—blessed
But still it floats with ease
This is the Christian's banner
The motto a new and old
Salvation and life in grace
Are lettered there with gold

She's nearing now the station
O sinner, don't be vain,
But come and get your tickets
And be ready for the train
The fare is cheap and all can go
The rich and poor are there
No second class on board the cars
No difference in the fare

I think she'll make a little halt
To wool up on the line
And give us all a chance to go
But yet she'll make her time
She's curving round the mountains
By rivers and by lakes
The saviour, he is on board the train
Controlling steam and brakes

The train has never run off the track
She's passed through every land
Millions on millions are on board
Oh come and join the band
There's Moses, Noah and Abraham
And all the prophets, too
Our friends, with Christ and all his band
Oh, what a heavenly crew!

We soon shall reach the station
Oh, how we then shall sing
With all the heavenly army
We'll make the arches ring
We'll shout o'er all our sorrow
And sing forevermore
With Christ and all his lessons
On that immortal shore!



Baldy, The new Boy.

Archibald Theodore Brown was the new boy at Chester's. He had come into school one morning with his books under his arm, and had taken his place half timidly next to Will Foster in a seat much too small to accommodate his long legs. When the bell tapped he sat up straight, with his big red hands folded on the seat before him. The teacher asked his name, and it came in a high, piping voice, strangely in contrast with his size, "Archibald Theodore Brown."

Will Foster, who was small and black-eyed like a fox-terrier, snickered outright, and then the whole school broke into a laugh. The new boy blushed and blinked his pale-blue eyes. And immediately the boys at Chester's began to think up schemes for teasing him.

At recess there was a great demand for Archibald Theodore. He took the drolleries of the boys good naturedly, although, the cowlick which tossed the hair from his forehead gave him a look of constant surprise. Presently Will Foster called him "Baldy"—and from that moment forward he was "Baldy" to the whole school. In a week's time the teacher almost forgot to say Archibald,

and narrowly escaped using the new name, which, in view of his tow hair, seemed painfully appropriate.

Baldy entered the classes of boys and girls hardly half his size, and when he recited he twisted his legs about and blushed and made mistakes. The girls always giggled to see him, and young Foster, his seatmate, badgered him continually, just as a chipper little terrier would snap at the heels of a big Newfoundland dog. Usually Baldy paid little attention to teasing, although on several occasions, if it went too far, the tears came to his eyes and he clenched his fists and ground his teeth. But he would not fight. He once said that his mother had told him not to.

And so the months went by and Baldy ceased to be interesting except when there wasn't any thing else to do and then it was fun to tease him. He was popular with some of the smaller boys and girls, for he often helped them in their play.

After school Baldy always disappeared at once and he often came in breathless in the morning as if he had been forced to run in order to be on time.

One bright afternoon in May Baldy left the school house at Chester's by the back door, climbed the fence and wandered out through the woods. As soon as he was alone he began whistling cheerily and he seemed familiar with the squirrels and the birds and the bloodroots and the crocuses.

Back of the town ran a railroad, curving outward to cross Balsam river on a high bridge. Baldy finally reached the river and climbed on one of the bridge piers where he had some poles set for catfish. As he was pulling them in one by one he heard the voices of children and looking up he saw two little girls high on the embankment trying to reach a patch of wild violets that grew in the grass. One of them was a dainty little girl whom he knew. As soon as Nannie saw him she called:

"Oh, Baldy, come and help us get these flowers."

And the greeting was so kindly that Baldy left his lines and climbed up the embankment. Almost at the top he paused and looked above him. Between two of the bridge tiers a pair of merry little faces were peeping down at him. The children had crawled out to watch him come up.

"Be careful there," he shouted, "It's dangerous on the bridge."

At that instant there was the shrill screech of a locomotive down the track. It was the fast express for the south.

"Run, run!" called Baldy, at the top of his voice, "the train's coming."

Both of the little girls were on their feet in an instant, gazing with frightened eyes up the track.

"Run, run!" shouted Baldy again, as he scrambled on the bridge, "you'll be killed."

The girls were panic-stricken. They flew out along the bridge away from the train.

"This way, this way, come back," called Baldy.

Nannie's companion heard and turned about, but Nannie, who was ahead, only ran the faster, wild with terror, across the bridge.

Baldy looked behind him. In a moment the train would come around the curve. And once upon the bridge there would be no saving the flying child. Baldy's blue eyes blazed. He did not hesitate. With a bound he was on the bridge taking three ties at every leap. Just as he reached Nannie the train swept into sight and he could feel the bridge timbers jar.

"Nannie, Nannie, stop; I'll help you," he said, breathlessly.

The engineer had seen them—for the whistle was shrieking a shrill warning and the brakes were grinding on the wheels. Baldy saw that he could never hope to reach the further end of the bridge before the train would be upon him. Nannie clung to him, crying pite-

ously. But it was only a moment he stood wavering. Throwing himself up on the ties, just outside of the track, he clasped one arm close to the rail. Two score of feet blow him lay the river, and the train was not fifty yards away. Nannie was still clinging to him—both of her arms about his neck and her face hidden on his shoulder.

"Lie still, Nannie, lie still," he said, "and I'll hold you."

The bridge shook and trembled and the screech of the on-coming train sounded louder. Baldy grew dizzy and faint and turned away his face. Then there was a moment of terrible strain and an apparently endless object rushing above with a deafening roar. The clinging child pushed hard with her feet and Baldy felt every moment as if he could hold on no longer.

"Lie still, lie still," he pleaded.

And then it was over. Baldy never knew exactly what happened next. He felt himself picked up and carried off the bridge, and he knew that his wrist pained him. And then he came to himself in his own bed and his mother was bending over him and crying.

Next day little Will Foster knocked at Mrs. Brown's door. Behind him were George Perkins and Larry McQueen.

"How's Archibald?" inquired Will when the door was open.

"He's better to-day, but his wrist is baldy swollen. Won't you come in and see him?"

Will's hair was all brushed smooth and he looked sorry around his black eyes. The three walked in and stood awkwardly by Baldy's bed.

"Brought you some flowers," said Will, "and, say, we fellows are sorry we pestered you or called you Baldy or—"

"Or—," began George.

But Baldy interrupted.

"Never mind, fellows," he said huskily.

"It's all right. I hope you'll keep on calling me Baldy."

Just then old man Squares, Nannie's father, came in, blowing and coughing, as was his custom. With tears in his eyes he shook Baldy's hand and didn't say a word. And after that Baldy had a little reception, and a great many people of Chester's found out that the awkward boy had been helping to support his mother for many months and going to school, too.

And from that time on Archibald Theodore Brown filled a place in the community. He found plenty of work to do and his mother, who had often been very lonely, made many new friends.

But the new boy is still Baldy, and he rather likes the name.—Chicago Record.

How the Apostles Died.

1. Peter was crucified in Rome with his head down, on a cross similar to that used in the execution of Jesus.
2. Andrew was bound to a cross and left to die from exhaustion.
3. St. James the Great was beheaded by order of Herod of Jerusalem.
4. St. James the Less was thrown from a high pinnacle then stoned and finally killed with a fuller's club.
5. St. Philip was bound and hanged against a pillar.
6. St. Bartholomew was flayed to death by command of a barbarous king.
7. St. Matthew was killed with a halberd.
8. St. Thomas was shot by a shower of arrows while at prayer, and afterward run through the body with a lance.
9. St. Simon was crucified after the manner of Jesus.
10. St. Mark was dragged through the streets of Alexandria until he expired.
11. St. Luke was hanged on an olive tree in Greece.
12. St. John died a natural death.
13. Paul was beheaded by command of Nero.
14. Judas hanged himself and "fell and his bowels gushed out."
15. St. Barnabas was stoned to death by Jews.—Chicago Advance.



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 typesetting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION:

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postage stamps, or registered letter.

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

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

ADVERTISING:

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

Address all communications and subscriptions to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE
ONTARIO.



WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1896.

The Way it is Done Here.

In Ontario, if we infer aright from what the CANADIAN MUTE says, the appropriations for meeting the running expenses of the school for the Deaf, come through the chief executive, or at least the governor-general is entrusted with the funds to meet all outlays. This differs somewhat from the plan followed in most of the States.—Missouri Deaf-Mute Record.

If we were to say that we presume that the President of the United States carried the appropriations for the Missouri School in his pants-pocket and paid it out as needed, our contemporary would marvel at our ideas of American forms of government. Yet the President there has exactly as much to do with the State affairs in Missouri as the Governor-General of Canada has to do with those of Ontario. The Governor-General of Canada occupies the same relative position in Canada that the President does in the States, only he has much less authority. Each Province has a Lieutenant-Governor, corresponding to the State Governors, but also with less power. The real government of the Province consists of a Cabinet or Executive Council, the members of which must be members of and are responsible to the Provincial Legislative Assembly. This Assembly votes each year such sums for various purposes as the Executive Council deems necessary, with a reasonable additional amount to meet unforeseen contingencies. Should the appropriations for, say, this Institution be all exhausted before the end of the term, the government could meet the deficiency out of the reserve funds, since there is always a substantial surplus on hand; if there were no such surplus the government would borrow the money, though, of course, such action must be subjected to the subsequent judgment of the Assembly. In Ontario the people, through the Assembly, have always been willing to trust the government, or Executive, with sufficient discretionary powers to meet all possible emergencies, nor has that trust yet been betrayed.

The newspaper fraternity gladly welcome back again to his post of duty Mr. White, editor of the American Gazette. During his two months illness Mr. White must have suffered very severely, if we may judge from his own description of his agonies, of which the following is the most vivid passage: "There were times when I suffered what seemed to me the torments of Dante's Inferno when every bone in my body seemed to be ground to pieces, every joint ached, every nerve tangled and I suddenly felt myself turned by the intensity of pain and anguish into all the rigidity of a marble statue as though by the application of electricity—and then my very soul cried out to death for relief."

The Roman Catholics are looking after the education of deaf mutes who profess that belief. Of the 10,562 deaf mutes in the United States over 8,000 are Catholics. There are about a dozen schools for the latter in the larger cities. The Sisters of the Sacred Heart have led in the work and have recently offered to establish at least one school for the deaf and dumb in every State, or in every ecclesiastical province in the Union, and to conduct it without pay. If any bishop does not desire to introduce their sisterhood into his diocese, they agree to train free of charge a limited number of members of other communities for this special work. *Union Catholic, April 11th, 1896.*

According to Editor Fay of the *Inmate*, out of 2407 marriages of the deaf in the States the percentage of deaf children was only about eight. This is but little over the percentage of deaf among the children of hearing people. Dr. Bell's bugaboo of the deaf variety of the human race is quite as improbable of realization as is the adoption of the pure oral system of instruction.

The *Inmate* for April is quite up to the usual standard. The leading articles are "The Second Year's Work," by F. D. Clarke, M. A., "Vocal and Sign Language," by J. A. Tillingham, M. A., "Is an Oral College Needed," by Dr. Gallaudet, and Chapter II of Mr. Fay's Inquiry concerning the Results of Marriages of the Deaf in America.

The thirty-third annual report of the Melbourne, Victoria, Deaf and Dumb Institution has just been received. This school now has some 60 pupils in attendance, and is maintained chiefly from donations. Carpentry is the only trade taught the boys. The combined method of instruction is in vogue.

In answer to the North Dakota *Inmate* we understand that the authorities of the Belfast Institution in Ireland have granted such concessions as Dr. Brown, the principal elect desires. Now he wants to take two good teachers with him. *The Deaf Mute Advance.*

Tragic!

The sort of story most in favor for serial publication in newspapers is apt to be tragic and bloody in the extreme. It is related that a contributor offered a continued story intended for such publication to the head of a syndicate.

"Is your story sufficiently dramatic?" asked the syndicate manager. "Does it contain crimes, poisonings—is it dark enough?"

"Dark!" exclaimed the author "why the moment you begin to read it, you'll think you're on a train and have gone right into a tunnel!" *Youth's Companion.*

Mr. William A. Wark, and his mother, Mrs. Wark, of Sarina, attended the funeral of Walter Miller at *Dij Springs*. They were disappointed at not seeing Willie Kay.

For Teachers.

Two things are more gratifying to a teacher than to find that his pupils are developing an inclination to think and reason. The mere parrot-like acquisition of learning is about as uninteresting a sight as can be imagined in a schoolroom. Yet the teacher is likely to encourage and foster this same sort of work if he is not careful. It is as well to be hypocritical in the correction of language. If the imperfect expression of the child is intelligible and is reasonably grammatical in construction, it is well in many instances to let it pass unchallenged. Especially is this the case where the learner is somewhat deficient. Then the sting of criticism should be allayed by commending such parts of the pupil's work as are worthy of commendation while at the same time sparing the red ink as much as possible on that which must be changed. A pupil must be well-nigh hopeless if he displays no special merit in any direction. Very often amid an apparently meaningless tangle of words, the teacher can find, if he looks for it, evidence of considerable thought on the part of the writer. If the too-ready pencil of the critic is dashed hastily and unsparingly through this, it is more than likely, when the pupil again feels disposed to put down some thought which he finds it difficult to express that he will conclude to write about some topic which he feels more familiar with, and thus gradually and surely narrows instead of expanding, mentally.

And thus comes about one of the most serious checks possible to the pupil's progress. A boy who can be made to take an intelligent interest in the current topics of the day who reads and talks about inventions and discoveries, is by that very interest better fitted to acquire the language necessary to discourse upon those subjects. If a boy comes into school some morning with a poor lesson and a great deal to ask about living machines, the teacher makes a great mistake, in our opinion, if he refuses to answer the questions because the assigned lesson was not learned. The lesson should be learned of course, as well as the additional lesson of concentrating the thoughts upon study, but at the same time so far as mental growth is concerned it is more than likely that the boy gained at least as much by meditating on aerial navigation as he would have done had he applied himself more studiously to his assigned task. In short what we advocate is simply the old plan of allowing the learner, as far as possible, to follow up the subjects which interest him most, whether those subjects come in the line of the regular daily studies or not.

In any class where the pupils hesitate to express their opinions freely or to ask advice of their teacher on personal matters, the teacher may be assured that he has established a most undesirable and unhealthy condition of affairs. *California News.*

Kept his Promise.

Much is said in these days about the want of obedience to parental authority displayed by the rising generation, but an incident in which the contrary spirit was manifested is related by a prominent Western lawyer.

His twelve-year old son, a boy of great spirit but with no overabundance of strength, went to pass a vacation with a cousin who lived on the banks of a broad river. His father, in his parting instructions, placed only one restriction upon the boy's amusements during his visit.

"I don't want you to go out in your canoe," he said, firmly. "They are used to the water but you are not, and you haven't learned to sit still anywhere, as yet. You'll be there only a week, and with all the other amusements the boys have, and the horses and dogs, you can afford to let the canoe alone for this time, and keep your mother from worrying all the while you are away. The boy readily gave the desired promise. On his return he was enthusiastic over the pleasure he had enjoyed.

"And I didn't mind not canoeing a bit," he said, addressing his careful parent with a beaming smile. "The boys taught me how to swim, and the only time they used the canoe was the last day to go over to the other shore. But I remembered my promise, and I wasn't going to break it the last day. So I swam across!" *Youth's Companion.*

Zeal without knowledge is haste to a man who is walking in the dark.

A Little Brown Seed.

A little brown seed
Way down in the
Was sleeping so long
He heard not a sound
Till the robin called
In a voice so shrill
He sleepily said
"O Robin, be still!"

"Wake!" said the
"O Johnnie, jump up
You're late, it's noon
For sweet Mother's
You must come first
Dear Violet, you know
Johnnie—jump up
Jump up and grow!"

So Johnnie awoke
And pushed out of bed
First his green boots
Then his yellow head
It made him so happy
To see the sunlight
He bowed to the robin
And said, "You're right!"

Characteristics of the Deaf.

If there is any class of people in the world who should be regarded as free from revengeful feelings, it is the pupils in our Institutions for the deaf. These children are not perfect, of course. They have their failings just as the rest of mankind have, and some of their failings may doubtless be traced to their deafness, but there is nothing more certain than this—they do not revenge. There is probably no class of children who are so quick to receive justice, no matter whether the results are painful or pleasant to themselves. They probably do not enjoy punishment any more than other children, but the unreasoning and unreasonable combination of punishment, a sentence of confinement in the public schools, is so common among the deaf. Many a teacher, after having scolded a pupil, is content for some fault or having sent him to the "office" for severer treatment, has been obliged to sackcloth and spit a boy's set of flowers or some other token by way of peace-offering. Now is the time to try favor. We know it is but simply and solely to soothe and better feeling. We do know that it is lack of true comradeship among the deaf, or at any rate that it is not strong among them as it is among hearing children. There is a disposition to carry tales, to act as informers that is not to be commended. The boy in the public school is at the other extreme, he glories in shielding even an unwelcome schoolmate from censure, yet his position is certainly more to be admired. The deaf child is also apt to lack the faculty of recognizing quickly and accurately situations which he should see while annoying or unpleasant to others. Especially is this true if his relatives are all lacking in polish. The hearing child from whatever walk of life, has opportunities for studying the rules of polite society which the deaf child does not have. For instance, if a pupil is handed a letter to mail, the chances are that he will, without any attempt to disguise his curiosity, read the address on it and possibly make some artless inquiry as to the one to whom it goes. If he makes his teacher a present, he is quite likely to announce how much it cost, or if he was able to get it at a reduction, and is detailed as an interesting feature of the purchase. In case he has no home training, these and thousands of other innocent but undesirable traits are apt to become fixed and in time we have the spectacle of a grown man or woman making breaches of etiquette which astound and disgust their hearing acquaintances. There can be no question that we are apt, as teachers, to neglect this part of our work, instruction in etiquette. We do not check carefully in the little ones and it becomes a bad habit in many of our older pupils. We laugh at oddities of expression or manner that we ought instead to correct. Occasional discourses on the little courtesies of life, with familiar illustrations would no doubt help to this end, but more efficient work can be done by a full criticism and conversation of the part. *California News.*

Cholly Thought you were in the party Miss Kestique? (Miss Kestique) To ask her to-night. My chaw was about even. "How so, dear boy?" "She must say either 'Yes' or 'No'."

It is from carelessness about the world rather than from intentional lying that there is so much falsehood in the world.—Dr. Johnson.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

On the Boy's Side of the Institution

by DAVID LUBBY.]

I was one-fourth of a White Fish.

The CANADIAN MUTE will begin its fifth volume with the next issue.

We visited Charlie Holton with his family for the first time this spring on the 10th inst.

Edward Lesko noticed in a newspaper that his father and another man shipped a carload of cattle to Toronto on the 6th inst.

James Hackbush's birthday was on Easter Monday and he seemed to be lucky. He felt as if the party in the evening was in his honor.

It seems as if all our athletes are for Toronto in the Eastern Base Ball League and hope to see it win the Championship. It has a very strong team this season.

We understand that the "Dukes," one of the hockey teams in the city, made up of small boys, have formed a law ball club. Our small boys might expect a match with them.

Mr. Kelso, when in the printing-office on his visit here, showed our composers that he could not type as well as they. He formerly worked at the printing trade for 8 years.

Almost they happened to meet Miss Reid Culligan in Ottawa, when he went there to the market. She was in good health and was staying at Miss North-west's for three weeks. She lives in a house Lanark Co., at present.

The Kendall School for the Deaf at Washington closes on the 17th of June, just the same date our school closes. If it would close a week earlier, or our school a week later, we would be able to meet Bro. Swanson before we go home.

The majority of our athletes favor base ball for the spring and summer rather than foot-ball. We expect to play base ball at noon and sometimes in the evening. We will play foot-ball in the evening when it is cool. However, if we have to play for the Cup again this season, we will need more foot-ball practice.

The senior boys had their first base-ball practice on Saturday, the 11th inst. and as they have not played base-ball so long a time they found themselves badly out of practice, but hope to improve. Messrs. Watt and McMillan were the captains. Watt's team won after playing 8 innings by a score of 10 to 0.

We noticed in the *Silent Echo* that Albert Munro, who was a pupil here and afterwards attended and graduated at the School for the Deaf at Winnipeg, is a member of the National foot-ball club of that city and is a good player. He was a good foot-baller while here and was a star on our base ball team that won laurels for our school in years gone by.

One of the boys received word from David Turrill, who left our school in 1891. He is getting along well working on a farm. He had the influenza sometime ago but has recovered. He paid a visit to Dan and Wm. Thomp's son of Thomsville and found them well. The former has a shoe-shop of his own and is very busy. The latter works for his uncle on his farm.

Belleville's red coated Regiment, the 10th Argylo Light Infantry, has decided to go to Peterboro on the Queen's Birthday. In return the Peterboro Battalion will come to Belleville Dominion on several Queen's Birthday celebrations. The former has been the guest of our Institution. "Jack," son of Burton Matheson, recently joined the Regt. in the Band. He was a private in the Battalion before joining the Band.

The members of our crack Second Football team have been thinking of organizing and playing several matches with other teams before school closes. The players are all here, except Ed. Haganagh, whose place can be filled by one of the spare players. They will play before them last season by winning the 8 games they played scoring 8 goals and not letting the ball pass through their legs, but they must not be boasting and avoid getting into the soup this time. The thing that is most memorable to them in the first victory they won over the Kentons, the score being 7 to 0 after one hour's play.



MR. J. J. KELSO,
Superintendent of Neglected
and Dependent Children
of Ontario, Toronto.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondents

Mr. Naamith is expected home the first week of May.

Thos. Bradshaw has insured himself in the Home Circle.

Miss Minnie Slater has resigned her position at Naamith & Co's to accept a more lucrative one in T. Eaton's store.

A. W. Mason was laid up a few days with a slight attack of erysipelas in the face, caused by a frost bite some weeks ago.

Mrs. Nellie F. Cottrell and son were in the city lately and made calls on several mutes. She is greatly pleased with Peterboro.

During Easter holidays Mr. Jos. Dean, of Sandhill, visited his cousins in Parkdale and had lots of fun bicycle racing.

Visitors from the country were surprised to see no snow on the streets of our city while it lies very deep in the country.

Mrs. Robert Spinks, sister in law of F. W. Spinks, called on several deaf friends of Francis.

Duncan A. Morrison made a flying visit here previous to returning to Spanish River.

Miss Nellie Cunningham was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Slater a few days.

We hear that one of our city young men will shortly enter the bonds of matrimony.

Messrs. Darney and Buchan, who have struggled so long in the late strike, have commenced work this week.

I am sure Mr. Slater is proud of the compliment shown him by the Old Springs Correspondent. I must further say he still retains his good looks in spite of advancing years, which accounts for his being popular, especially with the ladies.

Mr. Mason wishes to inform the Editor he has in his possession a photo of the first male graduate in 1878 and also a small photo of the first female graduate of the Belleville Institution.

A Singhampton Letter.

Singhampton is about eight miles north of Horning's Mills, and the only deaf-mutes around there. J. T. Taylor and T. A. Middleton, are of course much drawn together. Mr. Middleton gives his entire time to the farm, but Mr. Taylor besides assisting his father on the farm puts into practice the lessons in shoemaking received at school and earns many an honest penny that way by making up and repairing boots for friends around his home. T. A. Middleton spent 1st of April with his old friend, got fitted with a good pair of boots and took dinner with him.

Cattle feed of all kinds is very scarce in these parts, but Mr. Taylor does not lack, he has about 40 tons of hay for sale, some of which he sold at \$10.00 per ton.

Miss F. Calvert, who formerly resided at Horning's Mills, has moved away and her address is now Primrose P. O. Her friends will be glad to hear that she is well.

The Convention to be held in Brantford is being looked forward to. Singhampton and Horning's Mills will be represented if nothing happens to prevent.

What Do They Think of Us.

BY FIFTH CHARLTON, ST. GEORGE, ONT.



ONE sometimes hears very wise remarks in a street car. It is not always snatches of society gossip that one hears when the car stops to take on a passen-

ger or let one off. The bit of wisdom I overheard not long ago is worth repeating and has a timely suggestion that may be useful to you, as it was to me.

"I heard such a disagreeable remark about you the other day," said a woman who sat next to me to her companion.

"Well! Don't tell it to me. I don't want to hear a word of it," said the one addressed, a quiet, but singularly pleasant looking woman.

The first speaker's face was eloquent with surprise as she said, "Don't you, indeed, don't you really care what people say or think of you?"

"Well, not so much as I used to, but then, of course I would like to imagine people say and think well of me," and the pleasant voice and kind, animated face that I turned to scan more closely assured me that it was quite impossible to think anything but pleasant things about its owner. But the car rattled on and at the next stop my two companions were still discussing the subject.

"I'll tell you all about it," the owner who did not care was saying, and I turned my best ear to catch her story. "You see I used to care very much what people said about me," she went on. "I tried to find out too whenever I met a new acquaintance just what her opinion was of me, of course there was always some one ready to tell me. After a time I began to notice that my esteem or regard for any person depended almost entirely on what they thought of me. If they liked me and found me pleasant company, then I was sure to like them and took pains to retain their regard by exhibiting my best qualities for their special benefit. If they did not care particularly for me, and mentioned the fact and I heard of it, then there was little love lost between us, and I was not slow to express my opinion—never very flattering—of those who dared to criticize unfavorably such an important person as myself.

"I saw that I was becoming very conceited and disagreeable to several people and I wasn't very happy either, so I decided I would not allow any person to repeat any disagreeable remark to me. I also made up my mind to be so pleasant, courteous and agreeable to every one whether they liked me or not, that they could not find fault with me.

So now what people think or say of me does not affect me much. I do my best to be agreeable and give them no occasion to take offence, and I let the consequences take care of themselves."

At the next stop my travelling companions left the car and I fell to moralizing on what I had heard. I decided at once that the bright-faced woman had few enemies, that she must be a general favorite with every one who knew her. I concluded that the knowledge of every spiteful saying or unpleasant remark that might be passed on us was often the main spring of our opinion of those people.

We are such ridiculously conceited creatures, and have such high opinions of ourselves, that we almost despise any one who cannot perceive our superiority. Then, because they cannot, we are often so miserable, and we call these people hard names, mentally, of course, for we wouldn't acknowledge for the world that we care, and we lose no opportunity of ventilating our private opinions of these transgressors. We are on our worst behaviors, too, generally when they are around so they never have an opportunity to discover our many virtues.

Whereas, if we learned a lesson from our street car friend, we should make a point of being pleasant at all times and to every one, and then, of course, no one could think ill of us, only those who find fault with every one through force of habit. Then, if we refuse to listen to unpleasant remarks, we would be saved several twinges of pride. "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise," so don't listen to unfavorable opinions and they will not pain you, and don't give any one cause to make them, and they will seldom be uttered and you will be all the happier.—*Brantford Expositor.*

Life.

A little time for labor,
A little time for play,
And then there comes eternal night
Or else eternal day!

A little time for joying,
A little time for grief,
And then we fall into the grave,
As falls the autumn leaf!

A little time for laughter,
A little time for tears,
And then an ocean gathers up
The measure of our years!

A little time for loving,
A little time for hate,
And then, with swift and shudd'ring feet,
We open an unknown gate!

A little time for singing,
A little time for wail
And then our sails are torn to shreds
Before an unknown gale!

A little time for meeting,
A little time to part,
And then a cruel hand tears away
The flowers born in the heart!

A little time to waken,
A little time to nod,
And then, in sleep, worms feed upon
The image of the God!

More about Peddling.

To the Editor of THE CANADIAN MUTE.

DEAR SIR,—In the issue of THE MUTE of April 1st I noticed an item in the Detroit Correspondence about peddling. Shako! Correspondent, I agree with you that pedlars are like beggars. I am the same person that wrote that long letter about peddling and I cannot help saying too much. All I want in that deaf-mutes who are at present peddling should change their positions at once. The very same mute called on me again a few days ago. When I asked him if he had been peddling—selling court-plaster—he said "no, if the constables see me I would be arrested, because it is the second time I have been in this town." I would not like to hear of any of my old schoolmates being arrested for peddling but I think it is a big time for them to seek some other employment. There is lots of other work far better than such a low business as peddling. To the Detroit Correspondent I may say: "Keep on saying what you have been saying. The writer of the Chicago letter to you is not a gentleman, at any rate, and I suppose he has been peddling himself. By the way, I can guess who he is without a moment's thinking. Working in a factory is better than peddling."

The plan Miss Gertrude E. Maxwell has been carrying on is such a good one that she should receive the support of all the deaf-mutes throughout Canada. I think the writer of the Chicago letter to the Detroit Correspondent is selfish. He has a fair education and does not want to help those unfortunate ones in India. This shows selfishness. If the Chicago writer was at present in India and without an education, what could he do? Nothing. If he was in India now with a fair education he would agree with what Miss Maxwell has been doing, and he would write a full page of this paper telling us about the misfortunes of the deaf in India and ask all, through the press, to help. I think I have said enough now, but before closing this I will add that I wish Miss Maxwell's plan succeed and would ask for her the support of all the deaf-mutes throughout the world. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for the space you have placed at my disposal.

I remain, yours,
April 6th, 1896. A GRADUATE.

Children's Sayings.

Little Jack prays every night for all the different members of his family. His father had been away at one time for a short journey, and that night Jack was praying for him as usual. "Bless papa and take care of him," he began, when suddenly he raised his head and listened. "Never mind about it now, Lord," cuded the little fellow, "I hear him down in the hall!"

His little sister, Ethel, sometimes does not hear very distinctly, and an amusing consequence occurred in connection with her Sunday-room lesson. "What was it about to-day?" asked her mother on this occasion.

"It was about them, Ham, and boot-steak," she answered quite seriously. A little fellow who had to go to bed very early during all his short life, was allowed to sit up one evening, and then for the first time he saw the fireflies. "Mamma," he cried, rushing to her in the greatest excitement, "mamma, look,—the dark is all cracking open!"—*Youth's Journal.*

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Armstrong, Jarvis Earl	10	10	7	7
Aunoble, Alva H.	10	10	10	10
Arnall, George	10	7	10	10
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna Mav.	10	10	10	7
Bracken, Sarah Maud.	10	10	7	7
Ball, Fanny S.	7	10	10	10
Brazler, Eunice Ann.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Jessie McE.	10	7	10	10
Butler, Annie	10	10	10	10
Benoit, Rosa	10	10	10	7
Brown, Wilson	10	10	10	7
Burtch, Francis	10	10	10	10
Bau, William	10	10	7	7
Burke, Edith	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Donella	10	10	10	10
Blackburn, Annie M.	10	10	7	7
Barnott, Elmer L.	10	10	10	7
Brown, Eva Jane	10	7	7	6
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	10
Burke, Mabel	7	10	10	10
Bourlean, Benoni	10	10	10	7
Bartloy, John S.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	7	10	10
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Baruard, Fred	7	10	10	7
Billing, William E.	10	7	10	10
Baragar, George H.	10	10	10	10
Buckaupt, Maria	10	10	10	10
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	10	10
Chantler, Fanny	10	7	7	7
Chantler, Thomas	10	10	10	7
Cunningham, May A.	10	10	10	10
Chambers, James	10	10	10	7
Corbiero, Eli	10	10	10	10
Charbonneau, Leon	10	10	10	7
Carson, Hugh R.	10	10	10	7
Cornish, William	10	7	10	10
Carter, Melvin	10	10	10	10
Cullen, Arthur E.	10	10	10	7
Crowder, Vasco	10	7	10	10
Coolidge, Herbert L.	10	10	10	7
Crough, John E.	10	10	10	7
Chatter, Elizabeth F.	10	7	7	5
Corrigan, Rosa A.	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	10
Cole, Anos Bowers	10	7	5	7
Cummings Bert	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	5	5
Cloungor, Ida	10	10	7	7
Dewar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	7	5
Delaney, James	10	10	7	7
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	10	10
Douglas, John A.	7	7	10	10
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	7
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	10	10
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	10
Dand, Wm. T.	10	10	10	10
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	10
DeBellefeuille, Aline	7	10	10	10
Du, Etto	10	10	3	3
Duncan, Walter F.	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	10	7
Elliott, Wilbur	10	10	7	7
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	5	10	10
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	7	10	10
Esson, Margaret J.	10	5	10	10
Ensminger, Robert	10	10	7	7
Fairbairn, Georgina	10	10	7	7
Forgette, Harimudas	10	10	10	10
Forgette, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Fretz, Beatrice	10	10	7	5
Fenner, Catherino	10	10	10	7
Forgette, Marion	10	10	7	7
Fleming, Eleanor J.	7	10	10	7
Farnham, Leona	10	10	5	5
Freuch, Charles	10	10	5	5
Gilleland, Annie M.	10	10	10	10
Gardner, Dalton M.	10	10	10	10
Gray, William	10	7	7	7
Gray, William E.	10	7	10	10
Grooms, Herbert M.	10	10	10	10
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gier, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Gootz, Sarah	7	10	10	7
Gootz, Eva	10	10	10	7
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	10
Gainer, Mary Malinda	10	10	3	3
Goose, Fidelia	10	10	10	10
Graham, Mary L.	10	10	10	7
Gilliam, Walter	10	10	10	10
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Gladiator, Isabella	10	10	10	7
Gray, Violet	10	7	10	10
Gelineau, Arthur	10	10	5	5
Howitt, Felicia	10	10	10	10
Holt, Gertrude M.	10	10	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Hodgson, Clara Mabel	10	7	7	7
Hutchinson, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Hares, Emily L.	7	10	10	10
Henry, George	10	10	10	10
Hemault, Charles H.	10	10	7	7
Hackbusch, Ernest	10	10	10	10
Harris, Frank E.	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	10	10
Henderson, Anne M.	10	10	10	10
Hill, Florence	7	7	10	10
Head, Hartley J.	10	10	10	7
Hunter, Wilhemina	10	7	10	10
Hammell, Henrietta	10	10	10	10
Holton, Charles McK.	7	10	10	7
Hartwick, James H.	10	7	10	10
Hemault, Honore	10	10	10	10
Harper, William	10	10	7	7
Irvine, Eva	10	10	10	5
Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	10	10	10
Justus, Mary Ann	10	10	10	10
Justus, Ida May	10	10	10	10
James, Mary Theresa	10	7	10	10
Jones, Samuel	10	10	10	10
King, Robert M.	10	10	10	7
Keiser, Alfred B.	10	7	10	7
King, Joseph	10	10	5	5
Kirk, John Albert	10	10	10	7
Kaufmann, Vesta M.	10	10	10	5
Kelly, James	10	10	10	10
Kirby, Emma E.	10	10	10	7
Leguille, Marie	10	7	7	5
Leguille, Gilbert	10	10	10	10
Leandeleine, M. L. J.	10	10	10	7
Leigh, Martha	10	10	10	7
Luddy, David S.	10	10	10	10
Lightfoot, William	10	10	10	10
Leslie, Edward A.	10	10	10	7
Lett, Thomas B. H.	10	10	10	10
Loughheed, William J. S.	10	10	10	10
Lyons, Isalah	10	7	7	7
Labelle, Maxime	10	10	10	7
Lett, Wm. Putman	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Lett, Stephen	10	10	10	5
Lowe, George C.	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Frank Herbert	10	10	5	5
Little, Grace	10	10	10	10
Lobinger, Jacobino	10	10	10	10
Lowry, Charles	10	10	7	7
Laporte, Leon	10	10	10	10
Larabic, Albert	10	10	7	7
Laniell, Cleophas	10	10	10	7
Muckle, Grace	10	10	10	10
Muckle, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Munro, Jessie Maud	10	10	10	10
Munroe, George R.	10	7	10	10
Mitchell, Colin	10	10	7	7
Moore, William H.	10	10	7	5
Mapes, John Michael	10	7	10	10
Morton, Robert M.	10	10	7	7
Mosey, Ellen Loretta	10	7	10	7
Mason, Lucy Erminia	10	10	10	10
Myers, Mary G.	10	10	7	7
Moore, George H.	10	5	5	5
Moore, Rose Ann	10	7	5	7
Murphy, Hortense	10	10	10	7
Miller, Annie	10	10	3	3
Moore, Walter B.	10	10	7	7
Miller, Jane	10	10	10	7
Munroe, Mary	10	10	5	5
Munroe, John	10	10	5	5
McBride, Annie Jane	10	10	10	7
McGregor, Flora	10	10	10	10
McDonald, Ronald J.	10	10	7	7
McDonald, Hugh A.	7	10	7	5
McGillivray, Angus A.	10	10	10	10
McBride, Hamilton	10	7	10	10
McKay, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	10
McLellan, Norman	10	10	10	10
McGregor, Maxwell	10	10	5	5
McCormick, May P.	10	7	10	7
McKenzie, Angus	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Margaret	7	10	10	7
McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	10	10
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	7
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	10	7
Nicholls, Bertha	10	10	7	7
Noonan, Michael	10	10	10	10
Noonan, Maggie	10	7	10	10
Orser, Orval E.	10	10	10	7
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Orr, James P.	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Mary B.	10	7	5	7
Perry, Alge Earl	10	10	7	5
Pepper, George	10	10	10	10
Puder, Clarence	10	10	7	7
Pilling, Gertrude	10	10	10	10
Perry, Frederic R.	10	10	10	10
Pikot, Athanasio	10	10	10	10
Quick, Angus R.	10	10	10	10
Ross, James	10	10	10	5
Reboche, William	10	10	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Roonoy, Francis Peter	10	10	7	7
Rutherford, Emma	7	7	10	10
Reid, Walter E.	10	10	10	10
Randall, Robert	10	7	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	5	7	5
Ronald, Eleanor F.	10	10	10	10
Russell, Mary Bell	10	7	10	10
Rowe, George	7	10	10	10
Ross, Ferdinand	10	7	10	7
Relly, Mary	10	10	7	7
Roth, Edwin	7	10	7	7
Smith, Maggie	10	10	10	7
Schwartzentruber, Cath	10	10	7	5
Scott, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Swayze, Ethel	7	10	10	10
Skilings, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Smith, Louisa	10	10	10	10
Stess, Albert	10	10	10	10
Sager, Mabel Maud	10	10	10	7
Sager, Phoebe Ann	10	10	10	7
Sager, Matilda B.	10	10	10	7
Sager, Hattie	10	10	10	10
Shilton, John T.	10	10	10	10
Scott, Henry Percival	10	10	10	10
Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	10	5
Sermshaw, James S.	10	10	10	10
Scott, Evan R.	10	10	10	10
Smith, John	10	10	7	6
Sedore, Alroy	10	10	7	7
Sedore, Fred	10	10	6	5
Snuck, Lloyd Leeland	10	10	10	10
Showers, Annie	10	10	10	10
Showers, Christina	10	10	10	10
Showers, Mary	10	10	10	10
Showers, Cathier ac	10	10	10	10
St Pierre, Georgina	10	10	3	3
Simpson, Alexander	10	10	7	7
Thompson, Mabel W.	10	10	10	7
Todd, Richard S.	10	10	7	7
Thompson, Ethel M.	10	10	10	10
Tracy, John M.	10	10	7	7
Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	10	7
Thomas, Maud	7	10	10	10
Terrell, Frederick	10	10	10	10
Vance, James Henry	10	10	7	7
Veitch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	10
Veitch, James	10	10	10	7
Woods, Alberta May	10	10	10	7
Warwick, Emily F. M.	7	10	10	10
Wilson, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Wallace, George R.	10	10	10	7
Watt, William R.	10	10	7	7
Wood, Nelson	10	10	10	7
Wilson, Murrayville P.	10	10	10	10
Watson, Mary L.	10	10	10	7
West, Francis A.	10	10	7	7
Wyhe, Edith A.	10	10	10	10
Warner, Henry V.	10	10	10	10
Wickett, George W.	10	10	7	7
Waters, Marion A.	10	10	10	10
Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Watts, David Henry	10	10	5	5
Webb, Rosey Ann	10	10	10	7
Walton, Allan	10	10	10	10
Young, Sarah Ann	10	10	10	7
Young, George S.	10	10	7	7
Young, Roweta	10	7	5	3
Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	10	10

Baby Gone to School.

The baby has gone to school
What will mother do
With never a call to button
Or tie a little shoe
How can she keep her little
With the little "flundering" them
Another basket to fill with
Another "good bye" to say
And the mother stands at the
Her baby march away
And turn with a sigh that
And half a something that
She thinks of a possible future
When the children, one by one
Will go from their home
To battle with life alone
And not even the baby is left
The desolate home of that home
She picks up garments here and
Throws down in a careless way
And tries to think how it would
If nothing were displaced
If the house was always still
How could she bear the loneliness

PUPILS' LOCALS

From the Girls' Side of the Institution

[BY ALINE D'HELLEDEDEDE]

—Spring has come at last. If the weather we are having continues, the snow will soon be all gone.

—During the week preceding Easter, many of the girls were made happy by the receipt of boxes from home.

—The days of skating and ice boating are over, for the Bay is already beginning to open and we hope to see boats soon. It will be a welcome sight for us to think the snow and ice have lasted long enough.

—On Good Friday the pupils belonging to the Church of England were taken down town where they attended service. The Catholics also went down but did not walk. However, as the morning was fine all enjoyed the exercise.

—On Thursday, the 9th of this month, one of the teachers had to remain at home on account of illness. We were very sorry to hear she was unable to attend to her class and hope it will be nothing serious. Miss Jessie Mann took her place.

—On April-fool's day nearly every one was fooled from early in the morning till late at night. Nurse Hale thought she would catch the girls by making them get up an hour earlier than usual, so she put the dormitory clock an hour fast but during the night the clock stopped so no one but herself was fooled.

—We see by several of the American papers that quite a number of schools for the Deaf and Dumb will for certain reasons, close early. We

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS

A. F. SMITH, Brantford
 P. FRANK, Toronto
 H. C. SNAPE, Toronto
 D. HAYNE, Merivale
 D. J. McKillop, Belleville
 D. B. COLYMAN, Belleville

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

H. Mathison
 Wm. Nurse
 Wm. Douglas
 D. J. McKillop

BASEBALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS.

First Team, J. Chambers
 Second, D. Luddy
 D. J. McKillop

LITERARY SOCIETY

H. Mathison
 Wm. Nurse
 D. J. McKillop
 Ada James

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1900.

Work that a nearest,
 though it's dull at times,
 when we meet them
 some days over after.
 —CHARLES KINGSLEY

Easter-tide.

The Easter-season was spent very quietly here. The pupils had looked forward somewhat longingly to Good Friday, hoping that they would have a respite from their long confinement to the house, due to the long spell of inclement weather, but their hopes were doomed to disappointment. The first three days of the week had been very fine and spring-like, and the snow was fast disappearing, but on Thursday a change occurred, and Good Friday was very cold with a strong wind blowing. So all the girls and most of the boys had to stay in all day, and a dazed and homesick feeling prevailed. There is nothing to record of the usual chapel service except the reading of a clock, when the meaning of the story was explained and the old story of the crucifixion rehearsed.

On Sunday Mr. Balis gave a very vivid and interesting account of the resurrection, treating both the morning and afternoon lectures to this subject. The weather had considerably moderated by the time and a better spirit prevailed.

On Monday the regular class room work went on as usual and on Monday evening the customary party was given in the dining-room. The boys and girls had long looked forward to this with pleasant anticipations, and they were disappointed, for it was perhaps the most enjoyable party of the session. All who were present had a right royal good time, and at the close the usual custom of a liberal supply of nuts, candies, raisins, oranges and other good things were distributed and were rapidly disposed of. Many of the officers and teachers were present, as well as other visitors, and all seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly. This was the last party to be held this session.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

It was perhaps the happiest occasion of the party. Despite his lameness he entered very heartily into the games. Towards the last, however, he had to admit himself fairly exhausted. Mr. Douglas was on hand as usual and some of the games. His report on the house-moves is always full and most entertaining. Despite his very substantial aversion to the various games with the exception of that surprised his friends, he was his favorite "fox and geese," which the fox very seldom allows upon. Mr. Luddy says he has been to scores of parties in his time but he never saw so many pretty girls together in one

room at one time, and he knows a pretty girl, too, when he sees one. A glance around the room was quite sufficient to convince anyone of the accuracy of his judgment. He said also, that he never more thoroughly enjoyed himself at a party. He hopes to get an invitation to all our subsequent parties.

The following outside officers and teachers were present Mrs. Balis, Misses Ostrom and Metcalfe, Messrs. Coleman, Campbell, Douglas, Nurse and Stewart. Of course all the resident officers and teachers were on hand



Several of our pupils received boxes and parcels from home at Easter

If you want Nurse Hale to look sweet, better not mention "All Fool's Day" and mustard plasters in connection

The robins have arrived from the sunny south, and are welcomed as old friends. The news that the first one was on view caused a rush to the spot.

Mr. Downie has only a small staff of boys in the carpenter shop this term but they are good ones to work. The storm sash and porches were taken down and stored away in smart order

All that is left of the 700 tons of coal that have passed through our furnaces during the winter, is finding a resting place on the side road where it will be excellent for making much needed repairs.

Our skating rinks have died a natural death. No one complains of the winter but the iceboaters, the snow spoiled their sport. Every department of the Institution has been busy lately taking stock.

The boys are playing a medley of games just now, base-ball, cricket, foot ball and jumping each have their devotees; while on the girls side there is a run on rope for skipping and they are happy to be out doors again

April 1st was a blooming day for innocent fun. In a school like ours with 275 mischievous boys and girls around, each trying to get a drop on some one, pitfalls for the unwary were everywhere, and many neat tricks were got off

Last week when the plates were found hid away on the boys' side, it was no mystery what had become of several nice pies missing from the bakery and kitchen. Every one knows what a boy does with those dainties when he gets them.

Easter Monday brought us rather more than our usual number of visitors, three separate parties passed through the classes and shops in the afternoon. As they were appreciative and interested the pleasure of teachers and visitors was mutual.

If there is to be a bicycle race at the Convention for the championship among the deaf, Charlie Holton, of our school, will be there with his wheel. We think if the committee could arrange for one to take place during a recess in the meetings it would be an attraction.

Only two more months of school, all too short for the work to be done, but all are pegging away and will do the best they can. If our pupils knew the pleasure it gives their friends at home when their marks go up, they would use every endeavor to be as near perfect as possible.

Since Mr. and Mrs. Balis came here from Pittsburg they have quietly remained in their first location, this month, however, they are preparing for a change of residence and will move to another house just across the road. Their new landlord will find them good tenants, we are sure.

The fine weather is a boon in more ways than one. As we have no basement play rooms it is a relief to get the pupils, especially the boys, out into the open air again during noon and evening recess, there they may tear around and make all the noise they like as long as they do not damage things.

The times have come again when the warning sign boards "Please keep off the grass" have to be heeded. The other day, one little fellow, inadvertently stepped on the forbidden ground to sample the flowing maple sap on the trees and spent the rest of the morning spelling out the sign as a lesson in obedience.

Teachers of the deaf to be successful have to be ever on the alert to seize upon anything that will help them in the class-room. Many and various are the methods employed to keep the bright pupils of a class busy, encourage the backward and spur on the indolent ones. About the neatest and handiest things for teaching the names of articles of furniture, clothing, fruits, vegetables, etc., are the charts gotten up by some of the teachers of the primary classes. The pictures procured from catalogue books, and canning factory labels, are pasted on sheets of Bristol board and hung up in the class rooms. They prove a great assistance to teacher and pupil.

On Thursday afternoon, the 9th inst, Mrs. Terrill, on behalf of the King's Daughters of St. Thomas Church, of which she is President, presented the Belleville hospital with a surgical bed. In making the presentation Mrs. Terrill in graceful terms expressed her warm sympathy, and that of the society, with the work that was being accomplished by the hospital, and explained the manner in which the bed was procured and the object for which it was intended. Mrs. Dr. Clarke responded, thanking Mrs. Terrill and the King's Daughters for the gift, which was a most acceptable one, and expressing the hope that other societies would follow the good example thus set, since many appliances were yet needed in the hospital. The bed was purchased from the Central Prison, Toronto, and is a most useful one, being fitted with gearing by means of which it can be adjusted into any position needed for surgical purposes

PERSONALITIES.

Messrs. Clarke and Wright, old pupils of this Institute spent Easter with the boys here.

Percy Allen and Robert Hanson have been visiting among their deaf friends in Dundas County lately.

Miss and Master Middlemas have each been presented with a fine bicycle and are of course very happy people.

Christie A. Hanes, of Chesterville, has been visiting her friends at Metcalfe and Spring Hill, the Groys and McLarens, also Bella Herrington.

Mr. Wills, our veteran gardener, and Miss James have both been confined to bed for the last few days but we hope they will be around again shortly. Mr. Langmuir is well enough to go about.

Mr. A. H. Cowan, of London, Ont., formerly a pupil of our Institution, has struck out for Rossland, British Columbia, where the excitement about gold is at fever heat. We hope he will make a fortune.

Miss Laura Baker is now in Almonte. Mrs. McKay, mother of Thos. McKay of our school, visited her one day while in that place and took dinner with her. Laura is highly respected by her friends, and her attainments are a credit to herself and our Institution

Mr. Gilbert Parker, the celebrated novelist, and at one time a teacher of this Institution spent a few days in Belleville last week, and on Monday evening was banquetted by the National Club, of Toronto. Mr. Parker is rapidly climbing upward on the ladder of fame.

Mrs. H. Moore, of Toronto was in town during Easter. She came to see her little nephew who was dying and remained to the funeral. As she had a limited railway ticket, time did not allow her to visit the Institution during her stay. She left for home on Easter Monday

The many friends of Mrs. Phillips, of Lisle, formerly Miss Agnes Crosbie will be glad to learn that she is happily located at her old home. Her domestic joys are numerous and a little baby girl, which is the image of her mother, keeps her company while her husband is away in the lumbering districts at times. She wishes any of her old school friends who are passing that way to call and see her

Mr. and Mrs. D. Sours, of Northfield Centre, lately visited Levi Lewis at his home, and while they were there Robert McKenzie and Marshal Summons also arrived on a visit and as is always the case when the deaf get together, they enjoyed each others company. Levi left school some months ago on account of weak eyes, but he reports them to be quite well now and hopes to be in Brantford in June.

Morning Glory.

The blossom that grows on the wall,
 Wakes early to call up the sun
 It uses a trumpet sweet,
 Instead of a morning gun
 Then after the world is awake,
 And the sun is started around,
 This early to rise little flower,
 Falls into a slumber sound
 It curls up its trumpets into sheaths,
 Like fairies' wee parasols gay,
 And shuts down its curtains of green,
 To sleep till another day.
 —J. E. CHITTENDEN

The Work of the Teacher.

If the work of the teacher were simply the intellectual training of her pupils, a heartless one would possibly be the ideal. Inasmuch, however, as the moral nature of the child is to be promoted and its finer sensibilities cultivated, the teacher who lacks sympathy is bound to be a failure whatever her endowments otherwise. These reflections were forced upon me a short time ago by the manner of an instructor in a hearing school who unfortunately there was one pupil whose hearing was defective.

This pupil was asked to recite in geography and because of some slight hesitation, natural of course to one so afflicted, he was peremptorily ordered to take his seat. The pained expression with which he obeyed showed how keenly he felt the injustice.

After all due allowance is made for the fret and worry of teaching a school full of restless children; it seemed that the teacher should have been more patient with one who was afflicted. Indeed there was no reason to my mind why this semi deaf child might not continue his work in the public school if the teacher only realized fully the grandeur of her mission and had even a modicum of the self-sacrificing spirit.

The sarcastic teacher, the severe teacher, the method before everything teacher are doomed to pass and in their places will stand men and women of as high culture and more generous natures—men and women whose first impulse is to impart nobility of character and after that to train the intellect. Such teachers need no severe methods to reinforce their commands; they get hold of their pupils' hearts and after that they have but to express their wishes to have them performed. The keenest readers of character are children. They seem to know intuitively who are their friends and to be ready to respond to them to the fullest extent of their powers. On the other hand the bread and butter teacher has their thorough contempt and they will usually find many ways, within the law, to give expression to it.—Supt. Dullely in Colorado Index.

"He's so Obliging."

"I can't make out how it is that Jim Johnson always gets such good places," said Harry Smith, the carpenter's son, to another boy, as they were returning home one afternoon

And Harry was not the only one who thought thus, for Jim's luck was the talk of the neighborhood. Jim was certainly no pattern of cleverness, or beauty, or strength, he could not do more than others nor could he do it so well as many; but for all that, it was quite true he always had good places, good wages, and a good character.

When he left one employer to go to another, it was generally said: "I would not part with him if I could help it, he is a good boy, and so obliging."

This was the secret of his good luck—he was "so obliging." Did the merchant or the waggoner want an errand boy, or did any one want a job done at a moment's notice, it was only to get a sight of Jim, and it was as good as done, for Jim would hurry through his own business in order to help.

When he was at home he kept the wood box full of wood, and his mother never had to ask him to bring in a bucket of water, and many other little things did he do in a cheerful manner, so that he was a great favorite. And if he saw younger boys in trouble he would try to help them out, and he put on his shoes, after having taken them off one pouring, rainy night, to walk two miles to the town for a parcel containing a new gown the carrier had neglected to bring to the kitchen girl, who was crying her eyes out because she could not have it to wear next morning at her sister's wedding. But it was not so much what Jim did as how he did it, that was so agreeable.—Our Companion.

Kathleen Mavourneen.

Kathleen Mavourneen, the grey dawn is breaking
The horn of the hunter is heard on the hill;
The lark from her light wing the bright dew is
shaking;
Kathleen Mavourneen, what I am biding still?
Or hast thou forgotten how soon we must sever?
Oh! hast thou forgotten this day we must part?
It may be for years, and it may be forever;
Then why art thou silent, thou voice of my
heart?
It may be for years, and it may be forever;
Then why art thou silent, Kathleen Mavour-
neen?

Katy Darling.

Oh! they tell me thou art dead, Katy Darling,
That thy smile I may never more behold!
Did they tell thee I was false, Katy Darling,
Or my love for thee had e'er grown cold?
Oh, they know not the loving
Of the heart of Erin's sons,
When a love like to thine, Katy Darling,
Is the goal to the race that he runs.
Oh, hear me, sweet Katy,
For the wildflowers greet me, Katy Darling,
And the love-birds are singing on each tree;
Wilt thou never more hear me, Katy Darling?
Behold, love, I'm waiting for thee.
I'm kneeling by the grave, Katy Darling!
This world is all a blank world to me!
Oh, couldst thou hear my wailing, Katy Darling,
Or think, love, I am sighing for thee.
Oh, me thinks the stars are weeping,
By their soft and lamplit light;
And thy heart would be melting, Katy Darling,
Couldst thou see thy lone Dermot this night.
Oh, listen, sweet Katy,
For the wildflowers are sleeping, Katy Darling,
And the love-birds are nestling in each tree;
Wilt thou never more hear me, Katy Darling,
Or know, love, I'm kneeling by thee!
'Tis useless all my weeping, Katy Darling!
But I'll pray that thy spirit be my guide;
And that when my life is spent, Katy Darling,
They will lay me down to rest by thy side.
Oh, a huge great grief I'm bearing,
Thou' I scarce can leave a sigh,
And I'll ever be dreaming, Katy Darling,
Of thy love every day till I die!
Farewell, then, sweet Katy,
For the wildflowers will blow down, Katy Darling,
And the love-birds will warble on each tree;
But in heaven I shall meet thee, Katy Darling,
For there, love, thou art waiting for me!

The Boy in Court.

In a law case a little boy of eight
years was presented by one side as a
witness, and the opposing counsel
objected to him on the probability
that the child was unaware of the nature
of an oath.
"Do you know what an oath is?"
asked the court.
"Yes, sir," answered Charlie. "It
is to ask God to help you to tell the
truth."
"Where did you learn all this?"
frowned the opposing counsel.
"In the catechism," said Charlie,
not to be frowned down or sat upon by
the biggest lawyer in the business.
"In the catechism! What cate-
chism?"
"In the penny catechism, sir."
"Who told you to look in the cate-
chism for the definition of an oath?"
"My sister. She told me last night,
and I got it and learned it."
"Have you got your catechism with
you?"
"Yes, sir. Here it is," and the well-
thumbed little pamphlet was forthwith
produced from the depths of that
mysterious receptacle for all known odds
and ends, the trousers pocket.
"You see, the boy has his documents,"
interposed the court, with a smile, and
a quiet titter went round the courtroom
as it became evident that the legal
luminary was being puzzled by the child.
"H'm! Let me see the book. I
wonder if you know anything more
that's in it. Who made you?"
"Why, God, of course," was the reply,
as if the lad pool-pooled the idea of
being asked such a simple question, and
wanted something hard.
Several questions were asked, and
elicited ready replies. The lawyer,
though loth to, accepted defeat as grace-
fully as possible. Turning to the court,
he said:
"Your lordship, we will accept this
witness, and, for this little book, I would
submit it to my learned friend the
counsel for the other side, and recom-
mend its careful perusal by him. It
will do him good."—*Hz.*

As our body cast a shadow, so does
our character cast a influence. As a
shadow may be either healing or hurtful,
so does influence either bless or damn.—
Carlos Martyn.

A Minister's Shirts.

A Scotch minister who was preaching
on trial in a country kirk was watched
with keen eyes by the faithful but criti-
cal flock. The preaching was good. The
man was earnest and quick-witted, and
the people liked his cheery ways and
plain common sense.
But a scotchman is sure to find a flaw
in human conduct, if there is one; and
one of the most influential men in the
village shook his head gravely and de-
clared that the candidate would not do.
When he mentioned the fault of which
he complained to the chief men of the
kirk they agreed with him that it was a
serious matter, but thought that it might
be possible to remedy the defect.
"The good man's objection was based
upon a single detail of the minister's
dress. He wore collars and cuffs which
could be detached from his shirt. The
cuffs, moreover, could be reversed. It
seemed a petty thing, but the pious critic
considered it something very serious.
"How are we to know, brethren," he
said "whether his shirt is clean or not?"
The collars and cuffs may be fresh and
neat, while the shirt may have been on
his back for a fortnight. It betokens
insincerity. A minister who avoids that
which is misleading, and is honest and
trustworthy, would wear a shirt with its
own collar and wrists."
The good man who agreed with him,
suggested that the young clergyman
could probably be induced to buy a new
set of proper shirts. Accordingly he was
invited to a private conference, and his
fault was pointed out by the stern critic
with great plainness of speech.
"You see, sir," was the closing re-
mark, "we like your preaching, but we
want to be sure that you are what you
seem to be, and to know with certainty
that your shirt is as clean as your collar
or your cuffs."
The minister received the suggestion
with humility, and said that he was not
absolutely unwilling to change his man-
ner of dress and buy a set of "proper
shirts." "But, brethren," he added,
"I do not like to do it. I was born a
poor boy in the Oranprians, and my good
mother taught me to save the pennies.
It is very wasteful, it seems to me,
to have the whole shirt washed, when
only the collar and cuffs are soiled. My
pious mother would not have approved
of it."
The brethren moved uneasily in their
seats.
"Besides," the minister went on,
"there ought not to be one rule for the
pulpit and another for the pew. When
I preach I see good men in front of me
who seem to have fine heads of hair, but
who are really bald and wear wigs which,
at least in some cases, deceive persons
who see them. Would it not be more
honest for them to take off their wigs
and show their bald pates?"
This was a home thrust. The chief
critic was very bald, and wore a long
flaxen wig. Other brethren in the church
also had wigs, and were not what they
seemed to be.
There was a long pause; then the man
objector remarked grimly:
"You ought to heed your mother's
words. Wear what shirts you like."
—*Youth's Companion.*

No Time.

A busy man recently approached upon
the subject of religion said, "I really
have no time to spare from my business
for religion. I wish I could get time
and hope to do so in a few years from
now." This very same answer is so
often given by the careless and the
indifferent, that we must tell the follow-
ing story picked up from some forgotten
source. It carries its own moral and
will bear repeating.
A pious farmer was busy clearing his
lands. He had a number of hands
employed, and was anxious to accom-
plish a large amount of work while the
weather was favorable. He called them
early and went out with them before
breakfast was ready. A horn was
blown, and they came and ate, and re-
turned to their work.
The farmer had been accustomed to
have prayers every morning in his
family. But to keep so many men from
chopping and log-rolling while he read
and prayed was more than he could
afford; so Satan suggested, and the
good man yielded. His pious wife saw
with grief that the family altar was
neglected, and her husband, in his haste
to get rich, was departing from God.
She talked with him, she pleaded with

him, but in vain. At last she deter-
mined to try another experiment.
The next morning the farmer and
his men went out as usual to their
work. The sun began to climb up in
the sky, but no breakfast horn was
heard. They, now hungry, and looked
anxiously toward the house; they listen-
ed, but the expected summons did not
come. After waiting an hour they went
into the house. No table was set, no
coffee was boiling on the fire, no cook
over or before it. The good wife was
knitting quietly with the Bible on her
lap.
"What does this mean?" cried the
husband. "Why isn't our breakfast
ready?"
"I thought you were in such a hurry
about your work that you hadn't time
to eat."
"Haven't time to eat! Do you think
we can live without eating?"
"You can live without eating as well
as you can live without praying. The
spirit needs the bread of heaven as
much as the body needs the bread of
earth."
"Well, well," said the farmer, "get
us some breakfast, and we will have
prayers every morning, no matter how
busy we are, or how many workmen I
have."
She got the breakfast and he kept his
word. The lesson was a good one, and
never forgotten.—*Christian Index.*

A Remarkable Echo.

A Killarney tourist, so the story goes,
was assured by a guide that the echo on
Loch Gill was worth hearing. So off
went the tourist to hear it, and hired
two men to row him out, accomplished
the transaction so swiftly that there was
no time for them to arrange for the
usual echo to be in attendance. In des-
pair they broke an oar, and one swam
ashore to fetch another. The echo bo-
gan. "Good morrow," cried the tourist.
"Good morrow," said the echo, with a
brogue. "Fine day, God bless it," cried
the tourist. "Foino day, God bless it,"
said the echo. "Will you have a drink?"
cried the tourist. "Begorra, I will!"
roared the echo.

The Furrows of Time.

There is a world of truth in the follow-
ing anecdote, which those who desire to
keep young would do well to remember:
On one occasion an actress grew tem-
pestuous with Perrin, the Parisian man-
ager, and gave him a stormy quarter of
an hour. "And what did you do, my
dear Perrin?" asked Febvre. "I said
nothing—and watched her grow old."

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DELICIOUS SERVICES are held as follows
every Sunday:
West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and
Dovercourt Road, at 11 a. m.
General Central Y. M. C. A., Cor. Spadina Ave.
and College Street, at 3 p. m. Lower—Steeles,
Danforth, Brimley and others.
East End meetings, Cor. Parliament and Oak
Streets. Service at 11 a. m. every Sunday.
MUSIC CLASS—Every Wednesday evening at 8
o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street,
and Cor. Queen Street and Dovercourt Road.
Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable.
Address, 271 Clifton Street.

HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION
MESSRS GRANT and DUFF conduct re-
ligious services every Sunday, at 2 p. m. in
Trebble Hall, John St. north near King.
The Literary and Debating Society meets every
Friday evening at 7:30 in the Y. M. C. A. Building,
corner Jackson and James Sts. President, J. H.
Byrnes; Vice-President, Thom Thompson; Secy-
Treasurer, Wm. Bryce; Sergt-at-Arms, J. H.
Moser.
Meetings are open to all natives and friends
interested.

Grand Trunk Railway.
TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
WEST—3:15 a. m.; 1:20 p. m.; 11:35 a. m.; 3:35 p. m.
EAST—1:45 a. m.; 6:20 a. m.; 11:55 a. m.; 12:25 p. m.;
6:00 p. m.
MILBURN AND PETERBORO' BRANCH—3:45 a. m.
1:00 p. m. 12:15 a. m.; 3:10 p. m.; 3:45 p. m.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:
SCHOOL HOURS. From 9 a. m. to 1
from 1:30 to 3 p. m.
DRAWING CLASSES from 3:30 to 5 p. m.
day and Thursday afternoons of
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASSES on
Wednesday afternoons of each
week from 3:30 to 5
SINGING CLASSES for Junior Teachers on
Mondays of Monday and Wednes-
days from 5:10 to 1.
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p. m.
pupils and from 7 to 8 for Junior

Articulation Classes:
From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1

Religious Exercises:
EVERY SUNDAY.—Primary pupils
senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General
at 12:30 p. m. Immediately after which
Class will assemble.
EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are
in the Chapel at 8:45 a. m. and the
in-charge for the week, will open
and afterwards dismiss them so
they reach their respective schools
later than 9 o'clock. In the af-
ternoon the pupils will again as-
semble after prayer will be dismissed in an
orderly manner.
REGULAR VISITING CLASSES.—Rev.
Burke, Light Rev. Monsignor Farrer,
Rev. F. J. Thompson, M. A., Street
Rev. E. N. Baker, (Methodist); Rev.
Cawcutt, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Mack
(Presbyterian); Rev. Father Carson.
MUSIC CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 1
national series of Sunday School.
Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

Clergymen of all Denominations cordially invited to visit us at any

Industrial Departments
PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND
STORE from 7:30 to 8:30 a. m. and from
5:30 p. m. for pupils who attend the
school from 7:30 a. m. to 12
and from 1:30 to 3:30 p. m. each week
except Saturday, when the office
will be closed at noon.
THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from
12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 3
those who do not attend school,
3:30 to 5 p. m. for those who do
on Saturday afternoons.

- 1.—The Printing Office, Shops and
Stores to be left each day when work
is in a clean and tidy condition.
- 2.—PUPILS are not to be excused
various classes or Industrial Dep-
artments on account of sickness, with-
out the sanction of the Superintendent.
- 3.—Teachers, Officers and others are
not to allow matters foreign to the work
to interfere with the performance of
several duties.

Visitors:
Persons who are interested, desiring
to visit the Institution, will be made
welcome any school day. No visitors are
admitted on Saturdays, Sundays or
Holidays. The regular chapel exercises
begin at 12:30 p. m. on Saturday after-
noons. The last time for
ordinary school days is as soon
in the afternoon as possible, as the
are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:
When pupils are admitted and per-
mitted to the Institution, they are
advised not to linger and pro-
long their stay with their children, if
it causes discomfort for all concerned,
particularly the parent. The child will be
sent for, and if left in our charge will
be quite happy with the others,
in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:
It is not beneficial to the pupils for
visitors to visit them frequently. If
parents come, however, they will be
admitted to the class-rooms and allowed
every facility of seeing the general work
of the school. We cannot furnish lodg-
ing or entertain guests at the Institution.
Accommodation may be had in the
Clifton Hotel, Hudson House, Queen
American and Dominion Hotels at
rates.

Clothing and Management:
Parents will be good enough to give
instructions concerning clothing and man-
agement of their children to the Superin-
tendent. Correspondence will be allowed
parents and employees under any
circumstances without special permission
each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence:
In case of the serious illness of pupils
or telegrams will be sent daily to the
guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF
GUARDIANS, PUPILS MAY BE QUARANTINED
AND WILL.
All pupils who are capable of doing
work will be required to write home every
letter will be written by the teachers,
little ones who cannot write, stating, as
far as possible, their wishes.
No medical preparations that have
not been ordered, or prescribed by faculty
clerk will be allowed to be taken
except with the consent and direction
of the Physician of the Institution.
Parents and friends of deaf children are
advised to seek Quack Doctors who advert
cures and appliances for the cure of
deafness. In 99 cases out of 100 they do
not return. Consult well known
practitioners in cases of deafness,
and be guided by their own
advice.
R. MATHISON
Superintendent