

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. III.,

BELLEVILLE, DECEMBER 1, 1894.

NO. 12.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:
THE HON. J. M. GIBSON.

Government Inspector:
DR. T. F. CHAMBERLAIN.

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, J. A.	Superintendent.
J. MATHISON, J.	Bursar.
W. E. FARRIS, M. D.	Physician.
MISS ISABEL WALKER	Matron.

Teachers:

D. J. O'BRIEN, M. A.	Miss J. O. TEBBELL
(Head Teacher)	Miss S. TEMPLETON
T. DENNY	Miss M. M. OSTRON
JAMES HALL, B. A.	Miss MARY HULL
D. J. M. KILGORE	Miss FLORENCE MAYBEE
W. J. CAMPBELL	Miss STEVIA L. HALL
Geo. F. STEWART	Miss ADA JAMES

Miss MARGERY CURLETT, Teacher of Articulation.

Miss MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.
Miss EDITH M. YARWOOD, Teacher of Dramatics.

Miss S. MURRAY, JOHN T. BURNS, Clerk and Typewriter Instructor of Printing.

Wm. DUNLOP, FRANK FLYNN, Foreman of a Tailor's Shop, Master Carpenter.

G. G. KEITH, WM. SHERK, Supervisor of Shop, Master Shoemaker.

Miss C. GALLAGHER, D. CUNNINGHAM, Foreman of Sewing and Supervisor of Girls, Master Baker.

J. MIDDLERMAN, THOMAS WELLS, Foreman, Washery.
MICHAEL O'MARA, Farmer.

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

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

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of \$20 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance, which will be furnished free.

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

At the present time the trades of Printing, Gunsmithing and Shoemaking are taught to boys. The female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of the Sewing Machine, and all ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

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

The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application by letter or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matters to go away if put in box in office door will be sent to city post office at noon and 2 1/2 p.m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels or receive call matter at post office for delivery, for any fee, unless the same is in the locked box.



Recompense.

BY J. A. GOLDSMITH, M. D.

For every flower that falls to-day
To-morrow a bud will blow
For every chance that is thrown away
Late has not more to bestow.

Never a star that falls at night
But another will show its face
Never a soldier loses the fight
But another will win in his place.

For every dream that we put away
For every dream that we lose,
There are many to come as bright as they,
We have only to wait and choose.

Never a love that we mould a-just
But another will dawn some day
Never a wish that by chance is crossed
But a letter will come out way.

God is not cruel, the web of fate
It is shaped by His cunning hand
We have only to listen to watch and wait
And then we shall understand.



After Many Days.

As told from the Youth's Companion.

Mrs. Whitney was a very poor woman. Her husband was sick with consumption. Every one knew he could never be well again. They had one child, a boy named Jack. Mrs. Whitney worked very hard in a shirt factory. They had to live very poorly. They seldom ate meat, because they could not afford it.

One Saturday evening Mrs. Whitney came home from her work. She counted her money. It seemed very little. She had not tasted meat that week. She felt tired, hungry and worn out. She stopped at the butcher shop. She looked at the nice meat hanging there. She longed for a large piece. After a while she bought a small steak. It looked very small for two people. She carried it home. She began to cook it. The pleasant smell filled the house. She was so hungry she could hardly wait for the meat to get done.

As she was cooking it she heard a sound at the kitchen door. She looked up. A boy about sixteen years old stood in the door. His clothes were worn out, ragged and his feet were bare. Something in his pale face made Mrs. Whitney feel very sorry for him.

"You look faint and hungry," she said. He tried to laugh. "I never was so hungry before," he said. "I have walked twenty miles since morning."

"Why have you had nothing to eat?" She pushed a chair toward him. "I sold my shoes yesterday for my dinner. I had nothing to sell to-day, and I could not bring myself to beg—till now, but you looked so kind, and the meat smelled so good."

"It is good meat." Mrs. Whitney turned it in the pan. It was so small. It was hardly enough for one. Her sick husband needed his part. She was hungry for her share. How could she give any to this beggar? "Who are you? Tell me who you are?" she said with sudden crossness.

He did not answer. She looked at him. "Why don't you speak?" she said.

"I'll tell you the whole truth. My name is John Dall. I was discharged from the House of Refuge two days ago. You needn't look scared. I'm no thief. I was put in there for stealing a horse and buggy. I was with the boys that had it. I thought it was Ben Pratt's father's buggy. I couldn't prove that at the trial, and I can't prove it now, but it's true. I'm telling you the truth as I'd do it to my own mother."

His honest blue eyes looked straight into hers as he spoke.

"I believe you," she said, after a

moment's silence. "But why don't you go home?"

"My father has died since I went in there, and I have no other folks. The people in the village wouldn't be very friendly to me. I wasn't a good boy ma'am. I ran with a bad lot. But I want to go somewhere and start fresh. I'm going to make for the West, where I only know me."

John Whitney looked at him keenly. Doubt, suspicion, belief and pity chased each other through her face. But her eyes were honest and she trusted him.

"Sit down, John," she said heartily. "The first thing for you to do is to eat your supper."

She poured him out a cup of tea, gave him some bread and butter, and then, with a steady hand, cut the meat in two, and gave him half. "The rest is for my husband," she explained.

John ate like a starved boy. When he had finished he stood up. "Some day," he said gravely, "I will pay you for this." Mrs. Whitney gave him an old pair of shoes and an old coat. As he was going off she handed him a pocket testament, saying "Here is a book I have had since I was a child. Read a little in it every day. Good by, and may God bless you and keep you, so that you will become a good man."

Fifteen years passed. Mrs. Whitney was left a widow. She struggled bravely to support herself and her little boy. Her house was sold. She went to work for a farmer. The work was hard and the pay was poor. She was almost an old woman, and was broken down both in health and courage.

One day, as she came from milking, she saw a man leaning on the fence. He was roughly dressed and looked like a farmer, but he looked kind and had a laughing face.

"Good evening Mrs. Whitney," he said taking off his hat.

"I don't think I remember you, sir," she said.

"No, I am a stranger here. I came from Missouri. I'll tell you my business in five minutes, Mrs. Whitney. My wife wants to come and board with you every summer."

Mrs. Whitney stared at him in amazement.

"I don't understand you, sir," she said.

"No, of course not. I explain myself badly. But this is what I did. When your house was sold I bought it in your name. It is settled on you. It is yours, land, house, furniture and all. Now I want you to go and live in it, and take me and my wife to board every summer. We will pay you enough to live comfortably all the year. That is all of it."

All? What do you mean? Who are you? Why should you do this for me?"

"Why? Because you saved my life for me. You were a mother to me at the turning point of my life. You took the food from your own mouth to give to me. You cared for me, you blessed woman, and gave me courage and hope. All I am and all I have I owe to you, under God. Don't you remember John Dall?"

He drew out an old pocket testament, and gave it to her. "There is your own name in it. You cast your bread upon the waters that day, and if God gives me strength, it shall come to you a hundred fold!"

And he fulfilled his promise.

A Word to the Boys.

My boy, if you are poor, thank God and take courage, for he intends to give you a chance to make something of yourself. If you had plenty of money, ten chances to one it would spoil you for all useful purposes. Do you lack education? Have you been cut short in the text-books? Remember that education, like some other things, does not consist in the multitude of things a man possesses. What can you do? That is the question that settles the business for you. — Dr. J. G. Holland.

A Little Deaf and Dumb Boy.

Once, long ago, a poor French family had a little boy, who was born deaf and dumb. He was christened Massieu. They thought that he could never be taught anything except what he could learn by looking about him. But his father used to make him kneel beside him when he prayed, and somehow the idea of prayer got into the child's heart, but not the idea of God. He thought that his father prayed to the stars; and once, when his mother was very sick, he went out into the night, and fixing his eyes on the brightest star in the heavens, he breathed a wordless prayer for the recovery of his mother.

His mother was worse next day, and poor deaf and dumb little Massieu, who had prayed to the star, waited until night, and then went out and threw stones at the star, uttering queer moans and growls that he could not himself hear but which frightened those who heard him.

He was angry at the star for not answering his prayer and curing his mother at once, though at the time no one knew what he thought, and some believed him crazy.

But little Massieu knew some things. He saw his brothers going to school, and tried to go with them. He used to get books of any sort, stick them under his arms, and run to the school-house, whence he was brought back home, greatly grieved and angered.

As he grew older, he learned to watch sheep, and it was while he was thus employed that a gentleman met him who was interested in the deaf and dumb. He saw that the boy was intelligent, and he was placed under the instruction of the Abbe Sicare, who devoted himself to teaching deaf mutes.

There it was discovered that the boy had taught himself to count, without words, for he knew no name for any numbers. And he was actually full of thoughts which he could not express to anyone. As soon as he could read and write he gave a description of his former state, became a great scholar and philosopher, and a very brilliant and intellectual man. Amongst the things he wrote were these sayings: "Desire is a tree in leaf; hope, a tree in blossom; enjoyment, a tree in fruit."

"Time is a line that has two ends—a path that begins in the cradle and ends in the tomb. Eternity is a line that has no end—a day without yesterday or to-morrow."

In these days people all know that the deaf and dumb may be educated; but how sad it is to remember that many, both men and women, before the present methods of instruction were discovered, must have gone down to the grave without being able to interchange ideas with their fellow-beings, or even to know anything of God and Heaven.—M. K. D. in *New York Ledger*.

How to be Happy.

Once there was a wealthy and powerful king, full of care and very unhappy. He heard of a man famed for his wisdom and piety, and found him in a cave.

"Holy man," said the king, "I come to learn how I may be happy."

The wise man led the king over a rough path, till he brought him in front of a high rock, on the top of which an eagle had built her nest.

"Why has that eagle built her nest yonder?"

"Doubtless," answered the king, "that it may be out of danger."

"Then imitate the bird," said the wise man. "Build thy home in heaven, and thou shalt then have peace and happiness."

The will of N. V. Lavagn provides for the erection of a hospital for the deaf, dumb and blind, to be located at Santa Cruz, to cost almost a million dollars.—*New York Post*.



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.

ADVERTISING.

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

ROY V. BOMERVILLE, 105 Times Building, New York, is our agent for United States advertising.

Address all communications and subscriptions to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO.



SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1891.

Our School System.

It is to be regretted that so many people will persist in speaking of our school for the deaf and dumb as a sort of charitable institution. This is emphatically a false and lamentable impression. This Institution is simply a necessary part of our all comprehensive educational system. We have a free school system in Ontario, and at the public schools every hearing boy and girl has a right to a free education, which privilege extends also to High Schools; while even the University receives liberal state appropriations. Why, then, should not deaf-mutes have the same privilege? It is impossible for them to receive instruction in the public and high schools, so it is necessary that a school should be provided for them where under specially trained teachers they can obtain instruction similar to that imparted to hearing children in the public schools. Of course industrial training is also provided here, but this part of the Institution is nearly if not quite self-sustaining.

We hope, therefore, that we will hear no more about this being in any way a charitable institution—or if it is then our public and high schools are also charity schools, for those are supported out of the public taxes the same as this is. Parents of deaf children have to pay taxes to provide a free education for hearing children. It is only just, therefore, that parents of hearing children should also help to educate the deaf.

In brief the case stands just as follows: According to the principle on which our educational system is founded, every boy and girl is entitled to a good education free of all cost; and this applies to the deaf and the blind the same as to those who can hear and see. The relative cost of educating hearing and deaf children is quite beside the question. The state is bound to grant every citizen equal rights irrespective of whether it costs more in one case than in another.

Teachers in Illinois.

Superintendent Walker, of the Illinois Institution for the Deaf, in his report just received, refers to the duties of his teachers, as follows.—“Each teacher has the same number of hours to teach, averaging about five hours. In addition to the regular class room teaching, the teachers are assigned other duties of a literary nature, edit a small school paper, *The Illinois Idea*; maintain a live “Teachers’ Association;” look after the moral instruction on the Sabbath; give regular stated “readings” of literature translated into the sign language; assist in theatrical and other amusements for the pupils; give lectures before the societies, and in many other ways contribute to the education of the young people under their charge. A teacher’s worth should be judged not by his excelling in any one of these duties, but by a well rounded ability to cheerfully perform them all. This is sometimes lost sight of by teachers who may be excellent in one particular line of work and valueless in others, resting easily, as they think, upon their superiority in their particular line. However complacent such teachers may become, the fact remains that a Superintendent’s “measuring stick” should rank them much lower than they rank themselves.” The teachers in the Jacksonville Institution are not likely to rust out for want of occupation. We suppose they are allowed time for meals and a reasonable amount of sleep, and they must often long for the summer vacation.

Here is a striking illustration of how money accumulates: One hundred years ago Benjamin Franklin left a fund of \$6,000, which he directed should be put out at interest for a century. This \$6,000, in that time has increased to some \$700,000. According to the will, one-half of this sum was to be used for the benefit of the people of Boston, so it has been decided to equip an Industrial Training School with it. The other half is to be put aside for another century, by which time it will aggregate a large sum. The city and state are then to divide it equally between them.

Dr. J. B. Murphy, for years our Institution physician, afterwards Superintendent of the Mimico Asylum for a couple of years, has been promoted to the Superintendency of the new Asylum for the Insane, at Brockville, which will be opened for the reception of patients about the beginning of the new year. Dr. Murphy’s heart is in his work, and his success in his now and arduous position is assured. All here know him as a conscientious, painstaking physician, and feel glad that his merits have been so fully recognized by the government, and wish him well.

Last year we were under the impression the *Texas Lone Star Weekly* could not be improved in any way. We acknowledge our error, as it appears now in much better form, is typographically equal to our paper, and editorially, locally and in its special and general features, ahead of any of the papers published for the deaf.

Our editorial modesty will not permit us to reproduce the pleasant remarks about *THE CANADIAN MUTE*, found in the *Wisconsin Times*. The editor of our contemporary is evidently a man of sound judgment and knows a good thing when he sees it.

The Maryland Bulletin comes every week with something interesting and instructive in its columns. There does not appear to be a funny man on its editorial staff, only good, sensible articles, or items, find a place in the paper. We like it.

Color by Touch.

The latest thing to excite incredulity respecting Helen Keller is the announcement that she can distinguish colors by the touch. The *Illinois Record* says that there have been blind persons possessed of this power, heretofore who were they? It is safe to say that it is absolutely impossible for a senseless person to tell the color of any substance when handling that substance for the first time. It is barely possible that the same piece of cloth, subjected to different dyes, would be variously affected as to the texture, and so a blind person would say there was a difference in the pieces, but there is no reason to believe that he or she could tell the color of each piece without having first been instructed by a seeing person.—*California News*

Principal Dymond, of the Ontario Institution for the Blind, to whom we referred the foregoing paragraph, writes:—“In reply to your letter I can say most unhesitatingly that no one can discern the color of glass beads by touch. And I would give little in the way of respect to any Institution that allowed visitors to be fooled in the way described in the newspaper extract you send me. Our pupils keep the beads assorted in separate divisions of the tray. They work entirely by counting until the crossing bead is reached, which is longer than the others, and, of course, easily identified on that account. In the case of wool or textile fabrics the dye may, in certain cases,—particularly black,—be indicated by touch, but in knitting as in bead-making the wools are assorted and, while a pupil may tell black, for instance, from white, she would be quite unable by mere feeling to tell white from pink. There are numerous devices employed by the blind: as for instance a few embossed dots in playing cards; indentations or other matter on chess men or draughts; the looped-wire in threading the needle are all instances in which the sense of feeling is made to do duty for sight and often by practice so dexterously that observers would fail to notice the method employed. Helen Keller is being run for all she is worth. It is not for me to discredit her intellectual achievements, but an abnormal development of the tactual sense is a new claim to wonder and admiration. The achievements of the blind are sufficiently remarkable without resort being had to tricks or exaggeration. I am told that on one occasion a blind pupil at Batavia (N. Y.) being annoyed at the rather intrusive demeanour of some visitors sent them away with the belief that the blind can detect the color of beads by smelling them. Here we must try to be honest.”

Death of Doctor Hope.

Our old friend, Sheriff Dr. Hope, former physician of this Institution, died on Wednesday last, at the good old age of eighty years, sincerely regretted by a very large circle of friends here and all over the province. Many of our old pupils will remember him as a kindly and ever anxious friend of the deaf boys and girls, and we all tender our united sympathy to his wife, son and daughters in their great bereavement.

One often hears some very funny arguments on both sides of every debatable question. Here is an instance from the *Dakota Advocate*. “The editor of this paper has been using considerable literature lately upon the valuable accomplishment of lip-reading, but so far has not with no solution to the question: ‘How do the orally taught deaf converse with each other when out in the pitchy darkness?’ Is it done by means of the manual alphabet?” *THE CANADIAN MUTE* does not believe in the pure oral method, but this fact does not prevent it smiling at the above argument. If it were “pitchy” dark we fancy that two deaf persons would have great difficulty in conversing together by any method, since it almost exclusively on the sight that they have to depend. It would be as difficult in the dark to watch the motion of the fingers as of the lips.



SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
BELLEVILLE, Dec 1, 1891.

To Parents and Friends.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS. The holidays are approaching. I wish all the pupils could go home, for those of us who are on duty on call for 24 hours of every day, would get a rest, but as we cannot close the school then all are expected to remain, and we shall try and afford the children all the pleasure we can 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 Years 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 September next. Pupils taken home during the Christmas holidays, a few years ago brought back measles, mumps, etc. and scores of children here were infected. The general health is good now and we do not wish to run risks that can be avoided.

Forward by express charges prepaid—or post, some small, inexpensive love token for your child. Send it so as to reach here *not later than the 20th*, 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.

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 some of the well to do parents.

Parents and friends of pupils will be welcome visitors to the classrooms at any time. We cannot furnish lodgings or meals to friends of pupils at the Institution, but any one coming may obtain excellent accommodation at reasonable rates at hotels in Belleville. The following are recommended:—Huffman House, Queen’s, Anglo American, Dominion and Doctor’s, near the G. T. & S. Station.

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

I am, yours faithfully,

R. Mathison

November.

Who said November’s face was grim
Who said her voice was harsh and shrill
I heard her sing in wool paths blue
I met her on the shore so glad
So smiling, I could kiss her feet!
There never was a month so sweet!

BIRTH.

JEFFERSON, In Chicago, on the 24th of September, the wife of Mr. Francis Thomas, wife of a daughter. We are sorry to learn the babe died soon after birth. The parents have the sympathy of their many friends everywhere.

JUST FOR TO-DAY.

For to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Keep me from stain of sin,
Just for to-day.

Be diligent in work
And duly pray;
Be not be kind in word and deed
Just for to-day.

Be not be slow to do my will
Thrust to obey;
Help me to sacrifice myself
Just for to-day.

Be not be wrong or idle word
Unthinking say;
Be thou a seal upon my lip
Just for to-day.

So for to-morrow, and its needs
I do not pray;
But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord
Just for to-day.

Women and their Rights.

At the Convention held last June, Mrs. C. Bala presented a paper on "Women and their Rights." She assumed a most decided attitude against the opposite sex. After reflecting on what she said, I have formed my own convictions on the subject. I do not, in the least, wish to enter into any argument with any one, but simply present what I think of the much ventilated "Woman's Rights." It is true, that not infrequently men treat women unfairly, yes, brutally, as the term has it. Indeed, some men have, from man's noble estate, reduced themselves lower than the brutes of the field, beasts never get drunk, and therefore those who are given to intemperance are worse than brutes. They have defied God, who gave them a conscience to judge. It is painful to say that quite a few women have also reduced themselves to a level with fallen men. I am not biasing myself on one side or the other, while I pity the fallen, I denounce them for their persistent impudence against both God and man after their conscience has convicted them. To my judgment it is unchristian and more, it is barbarous and savage to try to injure a person in his feelings, or humiliate him because he holds convictions different to your own. Give everybody an opportunity to express himself, and out of the scores of expressions truth will emerge, controversy should, emphatically, be avoided. To return to my subject, I am a firm believer in the rights of both men and women, but while women can do many things as well as men, there are things women can do which men cannot, and on the other hand men can do things women cannot. God created them male and female—not one above the other, yet emphatically, male and female, and I believe that He designed that each should have their duties, which, while many in common, are often entirely distinct. For instance compare the *scythe* and the *plow*. I do not believe that women could plow as well as men, nor men sow as well as women; there may be exceptions, but they are extremely rare. Men are much stronger, and by nature better adapted to heavy labor on the other hand man's fingers are too clumsy to do the neat and fancy sewing that woman's nimble fingers can so easily accomplish. Women already have the loftiest position in the world, they are the keepers of the hearts and homes, bearing out the proverb, "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world." I do not believe woman's influence would be one whit greater for good if her voice became loud and hoarse through plat form exhortation, but if it is indeed possible, then by all means do not debar her, however, the home and the babies must be cared for, and the poor men use such big and clumsy hands, and their minds get so confused in domestic duties. The home could never grow better or purer with the absence of the inspiring presence of the sister, wife, or mother. I believe that the woman who is the cherished wife or mother, the woman who is Queen of the beautiful realm called "home," the woman who has the perfect confidence of the family and is revered by them, is already richly endowed by heaven, that she would not exchange her position for the broadest platform that was ever built for man. The woman of God's favor is the woman that dwells apart from the noisy, jostling world, the woman who faithfully attends to her own home duties is the woman called upon to live a very busy and active life, but she is so blessed. Ah! what shall I say of the old maid or spinster; well, I cannot help but pity them, though I know my sympathy will be repudiated by many. I believe the

spinster or childless woman has missed something very precious, as well as escaped a very solemn responsibility. I think such women have the right to work anywhere and everywhere that they can find honest work for the Master to be done, the work may not be so precious or so delightful to themselves as is the work of the mother in her God given home, yet it is brave, true, honest work done in her Master's name, and who shall dare to deny God's abundant blessing upon it. "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." *Matthew 23: 28.*

J. R. BRYAN.
Hamilton, Oct. 25th, 91.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

Thanksgiving Day passed very quietly. A few mutes went to see the sham battle.

Mr. Geo. Westburn, a carpenter for the Toronto Street Railway, received a bad wound in his foot. He is in the General Hospital.

Mrs. Nairn is about to take up her residence in Ottawa, with her daughter, who is employed at a dressmaking establishment.

We hear that Mr. Wheatley has entered into partnership with his brother, who keeps a bakery on Wilton Ave.

A number of the young friends of Miss Minnie Slater, gave her a surprise party in honor of her eighteenth birthday.

Mr. Neil McGillivray is spending a few days with his parents at Nobleton.

A colored woman named Fanny Bush, a deaf mute, fell down a flight of four steps on Thursday, having been struck by a swinging door. She was moved to the Toronto General Hospital, suffering from internal injuries.

The many friends of Mr. A. A. McIntosh will be pleased to welcome him back to our city.

Percy Allen is home again, work being slack in winter.

OTTEWA DISTRICT.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Joseph McKewen's wife presented him with a fine healthy baby boy on Nov. 6th, weighing twelve pounds.

Alfred Gray writes to me that all the men employed in deepening Gray's creek have left work, as the water was too cold to work in. It has been of great benefit to Mr. Gray's farm enabling him to bring more of it under cultivation. I believe one of your pupils, by the name of Isabelle, spent some weeks working in the creek and told us some amusing anecdotes which occurred when he was up to the waist in water following the scraper.

We believe Ottawa is to have an addition to her population this winter, as one of our popular young printers is reported to be going westward for a better half, who is a graduate of the Belleville School and a classmate of mine.

SIMCOE ITEMS.

From our own Correspondent

Mrs. William Sutton of Simcoe gave a dinner and reception in honor of the Misses Steele of Waterford, Mr. Sutton, of Brantford, and Helen Grant, a pleasant and profitable evening was spent.

Miss Etta Grace, Mrs. Jackson, Heddley Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Stegum, George Kelly and Cullen Bowlby were also present.

Miss Mabel and Edith Steel, of Waterford, and Mr. Robert Sutton, of Brantford, have been visiting Mrs. William Sutton. Mr. Robert Sutton is always a welcome visitor among the deaf in this vicinity, as he has a collection of entertaining and funny stories which he explains in an inimitable style.

Mr. Bowlby gave a supper to the deaf mutes. All present spent a most enjoyable evening.

Mr. H. Holland was in town for a few days.

We learn with no slight regret that we are about to lose from our surroundings one of our most valued friends and members of the "Plumworth 'Lit'." Mr. Angus McIntosh, whose removal to the Queen City has been necessitated by the change in the running of the *Daily Free Press* with which he has been connected for the past nine years. He leaves in the course of a couple of weeks. Our loss will be Toronto's gain. *Winnipeg Silent Echo.*

Love One Another.

It was Saturday night and two children small sat on the stairs in the lighted hall,
Swept and troubled and so perplexed
To learn for Sunday the forgotten text
Only three words— in a gilded card,
But both children declared it hard

Love, that is easy it means, why this
A warm embrace and a loving kiss
That is another? I don't see who
Is meant by another— now May, to you?

Very graciously she raised her head,
Oar thoughtful darling, and slowly said,
As she fondly strolled on her little brother
Why I am only one, and you are another
And this is the meaning— don't you see?
That I must love you, and you must love me.

Was little preacher could any sage
Interpret better the sacred page?

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

[By Jessie GARDNER.]

We had quite a snowstorm but not enough to make any sleighing.

Winter time is here, and we are glad that we will soon start our fun out skating and iceboating on the bay.

Some of the girls received boxes from home for Thanksgiving Day, and they enjoyed their things very much.

Mary McGillivray had a letter from her brother Neil, who is deaf too, saying that he is going to Paisley soon to visit his relations.

Mr and Mrs. Wm Douglas came back on the 26th ult., from their wedding trip in the east. Mr. D. looks very happy to have a wife of his own now.

Miss Ethel Irvine was here at the party on Thanksgiving Day, and the girls were all glad to see her. She came with her little sister Jennie.

Miss Cullen, one of the attendants, was married to Mr. Callery a farmer, on the 26th ult., and she has many best wishes for a long and prosperous life.

About two weeks ago Miss Donella Beatty's sister Ethel and Cousin Alice made a call on her, and she was glad to see them again, as she hadn't seen them for a long time.

Last Tuesday Annie Butler went home to attend the wedding of her sister Blanche who was married on the 28th ult. We all think she was too young to get married— only 18 years old.

Next Tuesday will be Miss May Mitchell's birthday, who graduated last June. We all wish her many happy returns of the day, and trust that she may long be spared to enjoy them.

A letter from Miss Lulu Robinson, says she is still at home and well. Her little sister Daisy is away visiting in Peterborough, and it will do her good, as she has been sick all the summer.

Last Saturday morning Mr. Adams, of Foxboro, came here to see Mary and Ida Justus, who were very glad to see him. He told them that he would take them to visit his place some Saturday.

We hope that there were many family reunions around the table on last Thanksgiving Day. We enjoyed the party very much, and many girls dressed very prettily in different colors, and some visitors from the city were present.

It is only twenty four days more till Christmas. Oh! our darling old Santa Claus is starting to be busy, and he says that if we are good girls and boys till that day, he will bring us lots of presents. Girls and boys, be good till that day.

Miss Donella Beatty, one of the pupils in Mr. Coleman's class, received a letter from Miss M. Thomas on the 17th ult., saying that she did not say she had decided to come back sometime before Thanksgiving Day, but only perhaps.

We were very sorry to see Miss James down sick again, this time with an attack of Quinsy, however, we are glad she is around again. During her sickness, over so many girls visited her every day. Let us hope that she will be blessed with better health in the future.

Miss Ada James got a letter from Miss L. James the other day, and she is well and happy at home. She also got a letter from her dear old friend M. Ball, some mornings ago. She is steadily improving, and still lives with her Aunt. Marion Campbell spent two days with her some time before Thanksgiving Day.

On the 21st ult. the marriage of Mr. Douglas, our store keeper, and Miss Emma Metcalfe, sister of our clerk, Miss Lilly Metcalfe, took place at the residence of the bride's mother. Mr. and Mrs. Mathison and Miss Walker were invited to the wedding, and pronounced it

a success in every way. We girls cannot express how very heartily we congratulate them, and sincerely wish them many, many happy and peaceful days of married life.

Last Sunday morning Maggie Hutchinson saw her cake of soap on the washstand which looked like taffy. She wanted to have some fun with it, so she asked Flossie Gardiner if she ever ate Scotch butter taffy, and she said yes, and then she asked her if she would like to have some, but she declined. At last she went to another girl, Mary Justus, and asked her the same, and she took a big bite of it before she discovered her mistake. All the girls who saw her laughed. They expected Mary to get mad, but they found that she did not, as she knew it was in fun. What do you think of it?

Douglas---Metcalfe.

A very pretty and interesting wedding took place this morning at the home of Mrs. Metcalfe, Charlotte St., when her daughter, Miss Emma L. Metcalfe, was married to Mr. W. Douglas, of the Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. The silver knot was tied by Rev. E. N. Baker, pastor Bridge St. Church. Miss Lillian, sister of the bride, officiated as bridesmaid, and Mr. A. E. Harroy, of Brantford, supported the groom. The bride was lovely and graceful in a cream silk wrap crepon gown, trimmed with silk embroidery. She bore in her hand a handsome bunch of cream roses, tied with moire ribbon. The bridesmaid wore a white Swiss muslin dress, trimmed with white moire ribbon, and carried pink roses. A few intimate friends witnessed the ceremony. The groom's gift to the bride was a handsome Mason & Rusch upright piano, and to the bridesmaid, a horse-shoe pearl pin. Mrs. Douglas is a most esteemed member of the choir of Bridge St. Church, and Mr. Douglas has taken such a lively interest in athletic sports both at the Institution and in the city, that he is well known in Belleville as a highly honorable and genial gentleman, he is also a great favorite with all at the Institution. The presents to the bride were very numerous and costly. The happy couple left on the 12:15 train for Montreal, bearing with them the best wishes of many warm friends for future happiness and prosperity. *Intelligencer, 21st Nov.*

Extracts from Letters.

—A mother writes—"I am very thankful that when the Lord has afflicted those dear children, that there is a way they can be taught properly. I am glad she is being cared for now that the wet, cold weather is setting in."

A mother writes—"I am so thankful that God has spared you all at the Institution and that there is little sickness there this session. It is the prayer of my heart that He will shield you throughout the year. You have been so kind to our little girls that I cannot express my thanks as I would like."

—A mother writes:—"Accept my most sincere thanks, not only for your kindness and care of my boy, but so promptly sending me word of his temporary illness. I am perfectly satisfied if he were sick he would get the very best of care, and that is a great comfort to every mother to know that her child is so well looked after. You and your assistants are engaged in one of the most noble works in opening up a new world to those afflicted children, and no one knows this better than the parents, when they see the great change education works in their children. If all the prayers are answered that must ascend from every faithful mother's heart that there is such an Institution, its success must be great indeed."

Thirteen schools for the deaf are known to exist in Russia, and a fourteenth is shortly to be opened, commencing with twelve pupils. *Register.*

I want to relate a Waterloo I met when I tried to "floor" a lip-reader whose superior I have yet to meet. I was told she would understand any English sentence I spoke distinctly. I jogged my memory for something odd, with this result: "Last night I saw two blue and white elephants dancing the lanciers in an old grave yard." Quick as a flash, with a merry twinkle in her eye, she asked: "What had you been drinking?" *Our own Pacha in the Journal.*

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.				CONDUCT.				APPLICATION.				IMPROVEMENT.			
	H.	C.	A.	I.	H.	C.	A.	I.	H.	C.	A.	I.	H.	C.	A.	I.
Armstrong, Jarvis Earl	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Annable, Alva H.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Arnall, George	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Bracken, Sarah Maud	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Ball, Fanny S.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Brazier, Eunice Ann	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Brown, Jessie McK.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Butler, Annie	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Benoit, Rosa	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Brown, Wilson	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Bartch, Francis	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Bain, William	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Burke, Edith	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Beatty, Donella	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Blackburn, Annie M.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Blashill, Margaret	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Baragar, Martha	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Burke, Mabel	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Bourneau, Benoni	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Bartley, John S.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Babeock, Ida E.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Barnard, Fred	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Billing, William E.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Baragar, George H.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Chantler, Fanny	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Chantler, Thomas	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Cunningham, May A.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Chauvin, Eugene	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Chambers, James	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Corbere, Eli	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Charbonneau, Leon	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Carson, Hugh R.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Cornish, William	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Cartier, Melvin	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Cullen, Arthur E.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Crowder, Vaco	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Coolidge, Herbert L.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Crough, John E.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Chatten, Elizabeth E.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Corrigau, Rosa A.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Colo, Amos Bowers	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Cummings Bert	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Dowar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Dudley, Elizabeth A.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Delaney, James	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Douglas, John A.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Dand, Wm. T.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Elliott, Wilbur	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Eason, Margaret J.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Fairbairn, Georgina	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Forgette, Harinudas	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Forgette, Joseph	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Fretz, Beatrice	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Fenner, Catherine	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Forgette, Marion	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Fleming, Eleanor J.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Gulletland, Aunto M.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Gardiner, Florence A.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Gardiner, Dalton M.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Gregg, William J. S.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Gray, William	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Gray, William E.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Grooms, Herbert M.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Garden, Elsie	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Gillam, Christopher	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Gios, Albert E.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Goetz, Sarah	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Goetz, Eva	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Gauer, Mary Malinda	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Goose, Fideba	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Graham, Mary E.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Gillam, Walter	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Howitt, Felicia	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Holt, Gertrude M.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Hodgson, Clara Mabel	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Hutchinson, Margaret	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Hares, Emily L.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Henry, George	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Henault, Charles H.	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	7
Hackbusch, Ernest	10	10	10	7	1											

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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 Second Eleven, D. Laddy
 Hockey: First Team, Wm. McKay
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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1891.

Unless the vessel be pure, whatever you put in will turn sour. — *Horace.*

Thanksgiving Day at the Institution.

We have again just passed the thankful time of the year when all right minded people pause and consider the blessings and mercies that have been their portion since the last anniversary was celebrated. For our large family gathered at the Institution, the day was of course a holiday; and books and slates were laid aside and apparently forgotten for the time being. During the forenoon the girls amused themselves according to their tastes, while the boys played foot-ball among themselves from breakfast time until 11 a. m. when the assembly for chapel was called. Mr. Campbell, who was on duty for the week, had prepared an excellent Thanksgiving address. He reviewed, one after the other, the many blessings which crown our lives, and pointed out the many causes for thankfulness which should animate every mind and heart to the good Father above, who has so bountifully provided for our needs. Our daily food and raiment, health and life, friends and home, school and an education, and, above all, the gift of Jesus, save us from our sins, should draw out our unceasing gratitude and love. By the time the service was over dinner was steaming on the table, and it made the officers laugh to see the eager anticipation on the faces of the pupils as they filed into their places; there was not a sober face among the whole throng. To cook a Thanksgiving dinner for such a large number is no light task, but it was done and done well, the festive birds were done to a turn and all were heartily satisfied. After vanquishing the turkeys on the dinner table, our fourth foot-ball eleven marched to town to do the same kind office for the city "Beavers" on the foot ball field, and of course they returned with another victory of 2 goals to 1. In the evening, the usual social was held, our large dining-room being quite filled with a happy crowd, all bent on enjoying themselves. Morry games made the time fly all too quickly, and regret was expressed when the hour for retiring came at 10 p. m. During the evening a liberal supply of nuts, candies and fruit was passed around to each. The occasion was graced by the presence of several bearing friends from the city, whom we were pleased to have with us.

The faithful old team of horses, that have done duty on our farm for the last thirteen years, were traded off for a younger span last week. They have been a part of our possessions so long it seemed like parting with old friends as they were hitched up to their new master's wagon and driven away. Lucky, indeed, will they be if they find as good a home and master as they had here.

Visit of the Missionary Alliance.

On Friday, the 24th ult., the officers and teachers of the Institution had the pleasure of welcoming an intelligent genial and sympathetic a lot of visitors as have ever been seen here—the delegates to the Intercollegiate Missionary Alliance, together with a number of the teachers and students of Albert College. They were rather late in arriving, so the classes were not dismissed till some twenty minutes after the usual time, in order that the visitors might see as much as possible of the workings of the Institution, and those who had never before visited such a place were, as is always the case, delighted with all they saw. At half past three the pupils and visitors all assembled in the chapel, where Mr. Mathison had them a hearty welcome. After a short address in which he set forth the object of the Institution and gave an idea of the work accomplished, he signified his willingness to answer any questions that might be asked—a privilege the delegates were not slow to avail themselves of. By request, Miss Curlette explained and illustrated the manner in which pupils were taught how to speak, and Mr. Mathison exemplified the manner in which new pupils got their first lessons in the meaning of words and the use of written language. The class framed by Miss James then recited a couple of hymns, after which Principal Dyer of Albert College, and some of the delegates made short addresses in which they expressed their surprise and high appreciation of the excellent work that was being done here. Mr. Dyer caused considerable merriment, and won the hearts of the boys by extolling our invincible foot-ball club, and insisted that the Champions should stand up and show themselves, which they were nothing loath to do, and were greeted with a hearty cheer. In order to convince the hearers that the deaf, even if they could not talk, still possessed voices, the boys gave three cheers in a manner so lusty as to rather startle some of the young ladies. The pupils were then dismissed and the visitors departed for the city.

MARRIED.

DOUGLAS MCKILLOP, of Belleville, on Wednesday, November 24th, 1891, by the Rev. P. N. Baker M. A. Mr. Wm. Douglas, Storekeeper for the Institution for the Deaf, to Miss Emma L. Metcalfe, of Belleville.

Mr. Douglas has been the recipient the last few days of many hearty congratulations on the happy event of last week in which he played a leading role. For some years Mr. Douglas was Boys' Supervisor in the Institution, and was recently appointed Storekeeper. By his uniform courtesy and careful attention to his duties and obliging disposition he secured and retained the esteem of the officers, teachers and pupils of the Institution, and he well deserved his good fortune in securing so valuable a matrimonial prize. His bride is a most estimable young lady, and enjoyed the warmest admiration and highest respect of a very large circle of friends. Mr. Douglas has secured a good wife and she an excellent husband, and what more need be said? All the officers, teachers and pupils in the Institution unite in wishing them both a long, happy and prosperous wedded life.

—Wm. Corbett, of Owen Sound, Ont., is the latest deaf mute from across the border. He is canvassing Canadian pens in Detroit, Mich. and says his prospects are nominal. — *Exponent.*

The boys had their first debate this term, in the chapel on the 17th. On account of it being their first debate, none of the participants were very brilliant in eloquence, but for a beginning they did well. The subject was one that has often been thoroughly thrashed out in years gone by—"Country vs. City, for the Deaf." The sturdy farmer, Alex. Swanson, was too much for his city brother, Wm. McKay, and piled up arguments that quite put Willie out of countenance. They will mount the rostrum better prepared next time.

HOME NEWS
 W. M. STEAK. LOCAL REPORTER

Mr. Douglas was greeted with three cheers when he first entered the pupils' dining room after his return from his wedding trip. He has begun to realize what life is now.

Lovers of chrysanthemums can enjoy their beauties without going far away. Mr. Willis has set up a group of them in our library. For the abundance of the flowers and the blending of colours they cannot be excelled.

Mr. Campbell's address on Sunday afternoon, 18th ult., was the curing of Naaman, the Syrian, of his leprosy, by Elisha. On the 25th Mr. Denys was on duty, and drew lessons from the parable of the Good Samaritan.

The Superintendent had a friendly letter last week, from William H. G. Spurling, one of our old pupils, now of the Colorado School. He is always pleased to hear of the success and prosperity of the old boys.

Orders for the photographs of the Convention still keep coming in. We have lately received an order and sent off a copy to far away England. Mr. Walker who ordered it, still takes a deep interest in the deaf of Canada although it is over fifteen years since he left here.

Ever since grandma Eve tempted Adam, the luscious apple has probably caused more boys to break the eighth commandment than any other fruit. An inordinate love for them got some of the boys into trouble the other day, and made Mr. Willis mourn the loss of several fine bulbs which he had stored for Easter blooming. We don't mean to infer that the boys mistook the bulbs for apples.

Since the 22nd ult., many a fine turkey that has strutted around in its pride for many months, has been laid low. The Thanksgiving Day requirements of our Institution made a great incursion into the flocks around here, no less than thirty-five birds, plump and the best of their kind, graced our tables on that day. That they were delicious, we have over three hundred witnesses to prove.

It always gives us great pleasure to chronicle happy events. Quite a large matrimonial wave has lately struck our old pupils, and it has now reached the Institution. One of the last to leave us was Miss B. Cullen, who has been a faithful attendant here for the past nine years. She has served in several capacities, and has been the little girl's attendant for the past four years, and was greatly loved by them. She lately resigned to take charge of a little home of her own and was married on the 26th ult. Her fellow-attendants and the employees showed their esteem for her in a very substantial manner. When she came to bid all good bye, a large table was covered with little tokens of remembrance, and the occasion of their presentation will be long remembered. Among the gifts were a valuable dinner service and hanging lamp. At the presentation a suitable address was read which breathed the spirit of good-will and esteem that exists between Miss Cullen and those who have been associated with her.

Our second foot-ball team met the Centrals, of the city, on our grounds on the 17th ult. This year the juniors have been very good boys. Captain Laddy cheerfully allowing the seniors to take his best players and either keep or return them as they thought best, so good will has existed between the two teams. The juniors have been spoiling to try their powers, and they would have faced any team to get up a match. We rather predicted defeat for them when we heard that the Centrals were coming, but were agreeably disappointed. The Centrals played two from the Albert College team and Mr. Weller from the City eleven. Our boys opened matters up by putting on King, Dubois and McKay, the three smallest members of the senior team. During the first three quarters of an hour neither side scored, but the Centrals had the best of the game. After ends were changed and our boys had the slope before them, the tally went up in rapid order. Dubois, Watt, King, Laddy and McGillivray scored one each, making a total of five to nothing. Our players were—Leguille, Goal, McKay, Matheson, backs, Dubois, Bordeaux, Dool, half backs, Laddy, Watt, King, McGillivray and Chantler, forwards.

PERSONALITIES.

—Thomas Hazleton, of Delta, sent us a correct solution of the thirty-four puzzle.

—Mrs. Grooms and her sister were at the Institution on Thanksgiving Day to see Herbert and Harry.

—Mrs. Terrill spent Thanksgiving Day with her daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) Forster, at the Asylum, Kingston.

—John Noyes, of Dentfield, has 1050 bushels turnips in his cellar, which he took off one acre and a half of ground.

—Mr. Samuel Smytho and family have removed from Ancaster to Dundas, where Mr. Smytho has a good situation as an upholsterer.

—James Goodbrand, of Ancaster, had steady work all summer as a mason's assistant and his health is fully restored. He is on the lookout for a bicycle.

—John A. Braithwaite, of Carlisle, purpose attending Gallaudet College, at Washington, just as soon as arrangements can be completed for his admission.

—Mrs. York, Miss Coloman, Misses Greeno, Miss Campbell, Miss Hattie Hudson, and Mrs. Pilling and Mrs. Pouton from Peterboro, were visitors at our Thanksgiving party.

—Jonathan Greely, formerly of Picton, Ont., our former pupil, is still twisting wire for the Kansas City Wire and Iron Works. His muscles are getting strong. He is ready to challenge James Corbett. — *Exponent.*

—H. M. Davidson is on a visit to Belleville, and will probably remain for two or three weeks. He is the guest of his aunt, who lives in the city. The boys are always glad to see him when he comes to this Institution.

Mr. R. W. Douglas, of New York city, was in the city attending the wedding of his brother, Mr. W. Douglas. Mr. Douglas was accompanied by Mrs. Douglas and Miss Vera. They formed an escort for the bridal party as far as Kingston.

—Bamber Brown, of Ancaster, was visiting in Brantford lately, and while there attended the funeral of Willie Stenabaugh and was one of the pallbearers. He purpose visiting Bracebridge, where his brother Jim is manager of the Railroad House.

—Mr. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, Ont., has been visiting old acquaintances among his school-mates of the Hartford School. He has travelled over much of the State of Connecticut, and has had much pleasure in renewing old friendships after the changes of many years. As Robert is a gentleman of leisure, and is besides a bachelor, he likes a roving commission and enjoys life generally.

—William N. Fletcher, of Hovey's Rapids, writes—My father and I were helping in the building of the new Canadian Methodist Church here. We were going to raise the rafters and for that purpose had put some poles across on the plates and had put up the material for the roof. When my father and I went up to raise the rafters the poles gave way and I fell twelve feet and was almost buried in the debris. I was considerably hurt, but had no bones broken.

—Dr. and Mrs. Forster, late of the Asylum at Hamilton, were welcome callers at the Institution on the 16th. As Belleville is Mrs. Forster's old home she never misses a chance to re-visit it and make a call upon her mother, Mrs. Terrill. Dr. Forster has been transferred to the Asylum at Kingston and was on his way to his new appointment. They went eastward on the following day. Prior to leaving Hamilton Dr. Forster was presented by the officers of the Asylum with a gold-headed walking cane.

—On Saturday evening, 24th ult., the night being wild and stormy, Mr. Balis thought that he would find us all at home and in a mood to listen to a little lecture on Natural History. Therefore, donning his mackintosh he hied him hither and found himself, on arrival, more than welcome. Adjourning to the chapel he was soon at work, with crayons and facile signs, holding up to wondering admiration the character and qualifications of "The Elephant." The pupils were greatly pleased, and gave him their closest attention for the next half-hour, when the end was reached to their genuine regret. The meeting closed with a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. B. with the request that he would soon come again.

The Borrowed Baby.

BY MRS. S. T. PHRY.

That nice old gentleman over the way,
 Came into our house quite early to-day,
 And he said to mamma: "My wife sent me here,
 To borrow something," then he looked queer.
 "It is not sugar, biscuits, or tea,"
 He said, as he pointed his finger at me;
 "It's that little lass she wants me to bring,
 Wife's growing feeble and childish this spring,
 The weather's been bad, she couldn't get out,
 She sees this little girl running about,
 And fancies she's like our lassie who died,
 I would do her good if she'd just step inside."
 And then mamma whispered low in my ear:
 "Will you be lent for this morning, my dear?
 That poor old lady is lonely and sad,
 With no little girl to make her heart glad;
 You'll be a great comfort to her, I know."
 I said to mamma: "Of course, I will go."
 I was just as happy as I could be
 With that dear old lady who borrowed me.
 I sat in her little girl's rocking chair,
 And held her doll with its long flaxen hair,
 While she told about her little girl's ways,
 How happy she was in all her days;
 And I spoke the prettiest tales I know
 About "a dear baby with eyes of blue,
 With chubby hands and cunning toes,
 And dainty mouth as sweet as a rose."
 When I said I must go, she asked a kiss,
 I gave her ten, for I knew she must miss
 Her dear little girl. What mamma would be,
 I'm sure I can't tell, if she didn't have me!
 And I'll go often; I told her I would;
 It's one way, you know, that I can do good,
 I'll ask her how she is getting along,
 And stop sometimes to sing her a song,
 Or read her a story—her eyes are quite weak,
 I'll give her kisses and loving words speak.
 I'm so very glad that old lady sent
 This morning to see if I would be lent,
 And I'll ask the good Lord to bless, each day,
 That poor lonely mother over the way.
 —Christian at Work.

Their Last Song.

A letter to Lord Gifford from his son,
 sent through Reuter's agency, gives a
 touching incident of the recent battle in
 South Africa in which the English force
 under Major Wilson fell in their attempt
 to capture the Matabeleking, Lobongulo.
 Mr. Gifford obtained the facts from an
 Induna, who was an eye-witness of the
 fight.

Major Wilson and his party, number-
 ing thirty five men, were surrounded by
 nearly three thousand of the Matabeles.
 The Indunas ordered their men to shoot
 the horses first, but the English men
 piled them up as ramparts and fired over
 them.

The battle lasted three hours. The
 Englishmen refused to yield in spite of
 the fearful odds, and so sure and steady
 was their aim that the Matabele war-
 riors lay dead around them in heaps.

The Induna states that as the after-
 noon wore on and the sun went down,
 large reinforcements arrived for King
 Lobongulo's army. One by one the
 Englishmen had fallen, and their shots
 became slow and fewer. Their ammu-
 nition was giving out.

At last there was but half a dozen
 of them left alive, among whom was Major
 Wilson himself, a large man who was
 streaming with blood and who fought
 desperately. Presently the shots ceased
 altogether. The last cartridge had been
 fired.

"Then," the Induna said, "they all
 stood up together, shoulder to shoulder,
 and taking off their hats they sang a
 song in English, like those the mission-
 aries sing to the natives. They sang
 until the Matabeles rushed in and as-
 sassinated them."

What was the hymn they sang will
 never be known. But whatever we may
 think of the case of the Matabele war;
 its justice, or its wisdom, the picture of
 the half dozen English soldiers, helpless
 in the midst of swarms of savages, and
 facing an infant, terrible death, stand-
 ing with bared heads, shoulder to should-
 er, singing a hymn to God, which they
 had learned at their mothers' knees,
 must quicken our faith in the power of
 Christian sentiment to sustain men in
 the most trying hours of life.

The Combined System.

The Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, speak-
 ing of a visit he paid to a lady in Ire-
 land, says: "Mrs. Kingston has a deaf-
 mute young man employed as a laborer
 on a farm. He had been pronounced
 an idiot by the head master of an oral
 school because he could make no pro-
 gress in articulation and lip-reading."
 Mrs. Kingston, having had some experi-
 ence in the manual method, took him
 home and began to educate him on that
 line. He learned to read and write the
 English language, was prepared for con-
 firmation, and became a communicant
 of the church. He is a thrifty, industri-
 ous, saving man, and is esteemed by all
 who know him. "This is a striking case to
 prove that we need the manual method
 as well as the oral in our efforts to
 do the most good to the greatest number
 of deaf-mutes. Let us stand firmly by
 the combined system."

Good Manners For Boys and Girls.

It is frequently a good plan to have
 one central thought running through
 the week's morning exercises. The
 daily repetition of one main idea fastens
 it firmly in the minds of the pupils. We
 must not lose sight of the "line upon
 line and precept upon precept" method.

It is a good plan to let each day's
 quotation remain on the board for the
 entire week. On Friday the whole can
 be reviewed. Each teacher probably
 has her own favorite quotations on the
 topic of manners. The following are
 only suggestions:

1. A man's own good breeding is the
 best security against other people's ill
 manners.—*Chesterfield.*
2. Good breeding shows itself most
 when to an ordinary eye it appears the
 least.—*Addison.*
3. Good manners is the art of making
 those people easy with whom we con-
 verse. Whoever makes the fewest
 people uneasy is the best bred in the
 company.—*Sicist.*
4. Hail! ye small, sweet courtesies of
 life, for smooth do you make the road of
 it.—*Sterne.*
5. Civility costs nothing and buys
 everything.—*Lady Montague.*
6. Evil communications corrupt good
 manners.—*Bible.*

His Hearing was Restored.

A well-known physician recently told
 the following story to an Indianapolis
Sentinel reporter: "A prominent Marion
 county farmer discovered that he was
 gradually getting deaf. He couldn't
 hear the hired man blast stumps with
 giant powder. He came to my office
 and made signs that he wanted his ears
 examined. I examined them and in an
 instant almost found that his defective
 hearing was caused by the gathering of
 a waxy substance in his ears. When I
 removed this obstruction of the hearing
 I was surprised at the result. The old
 gentleman jumped from the chair where
 he had been seated and put both hands
 to his ears. He couldn't stand the noise
 from the street, the least sound startled
 him. He was one of the most pleased
 men I ever saw. He went away and
 it was several weeks before I saw him
 again. He called at my office with his
 wife and she did all the talking. She
 hardly raised her voice above a whisper
 and every now and then she looked at
 her husband in a timid way. She said
 that for several days he would not allow
 the least bit of noise in the house and
 that he butchered some pigs before their
 time on account of being affected by
 their squeal. His daughter and her
 husband had lived with them for two
 years and they had to leave on account
 of the crying of their 6-months-old baby.
 There were two clocks in the house, one
 in the dining-room and one in the bed-
 room. These he stopped on account of
 their ticking. The clock in the bed-room
 was an alarm clock. It went off one
 night. He jumped from bed and nearly
 broke his neck by falling head first on
 the floor. The woman said that she had
 to keep the house as quiet as a grave-
 yard for more than two weeks, as it was
 that long before her husband became ac-
 customed to hearing. His daughter,
 however, has gone back to the farm with
 her baby, and the clocks have been start-
 ed again."

"We sleep sound, and our waking
 hours are happy, when they are employ-
 ed; and a sense of toil is necessary to
 the enjoyment of leisure."—*Sir Walter
 Scott.*

It is the teachers who make a school.
 Skillful management may organize and
 perfect conditions; but, after all, it is
 the teachers who must carry into effect
 the plans that are formulated for the
 advancement and prosperity of an in-
 stitution. There are the wakeful hours,
 the days of patient, persistent toil. They
 should be appointed for ability only, and
 maintained in their positions solely on
 account of the faithful discharge of duty.
 They should be well paid, and well pro-
 vided for when increasing years inca-
 pacitate them for active work. If army
 and naval officers, who give their lives
 in the service of their country, are deem-
 ed worthy of living pensions when re-
 tired from active service, why should
 not teachers who with equal patriotism
 and self-sacrifice devote their lives to
 the service of the state and of humanity
 be, similarly remembered when age and
 infirmity overtake them?—*Supt. Cron-
 ter.*

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 in Treble Hall, John St. north, near King.
 The Literary and Debating Society meets every
 Friday evening at 7:30, in the Y. M. C. A. Building,
 corner Jackson and James Sts. President, J. H.
 Byrne; Vice-President, Thom. Thompson; Secy-
 Treasurer, Wm. Bryce; bergt-at-arms, J. H.
 Mosher.
 Meetings are open to all inmates and friends
 interested.

The Los Angeles Association of the Deaf.
 SERVICES EVERY SUNDAY at 3 p.m., at the
 Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive
 Street, Los Angeles, Calif.—1. The holding of
 religious services in the sign language. 2. The
 social and intellectual improvement of deaf-
 mutes. 3. Visiting and aiding them in sickness.
 4. Giving information and advice where needed.
 OFFICERS: Secretary-Treasurer and Mis-
 sionary, Thom. Wild. The post office address
 of Mr. Thomas Wild is Station D, Los Angeles,
 Cal., to whom all communications should be
 addressed.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.
 RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows:
 1. Every Sunday morning at 11 a.m. in the
 Y. M. C. A. Building at corner Queen Street West
 and Bevercourt Road. Leaders: Messrs. Frazer,
 Houghton and Slater. In the afternoon at 3 p.m.
 in the Y. M. C. A. Building, at corner of Spadina
 Avenue and College Street. Leaders: Messrs.
 Nasroth and Irigen.
 The Literary Society meets on the first and third
 Wednesday evenings of each month, in the Y. M.
 C. A. Building, corner of Queen St. West and
 Bevercourt Road, at 8 p.m. President, C. J.
 Howe; Vice-Pres., A. W. Mason; Secretary, R. C.
 Slater; Treas., W. J. Terrell. The above officers,
 with F. Frazer, form the Executive Committee.
 All resident and visiting deaf mutes are cordially
 invited to attend the meetings. The Secretary's
 address is 19 Garden Avenue.

Uneducated Deaf Children.
 I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY
 person who receives this paper send me the
 names and post-office addresses of the parents
 of deaf children not attending school, who are
 known to them, so that I may forward them
 particulars concerning this Institution and inform
 them where and by what means their children
 can be instructed and furnished with an edu-
 cation
R. MATHISON,
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 MARIQU AND PETERBORO BRANCH—3:15 a.m.,
 12:45 a.m., 2:10 p.m.

GENERAL INFORMATION.
 —10—
Classes:—
 SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and
 from 1:30 to 3 p.m.
 DRAWING CLASS from 3:30 to 5 p.m. on Tues-
 day and Thursday afternoons of each week
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday and
 Wednesday afternoons of each week from
 3:30 to 5.
SIGN CLASS for Junior Teachers on the after-
 noons of Monday and Wednesday of each
 week from 3:10 to 4.
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p.m. for senior
 pupils and from 7 to 8 for Junior pupils

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

Religious Exercises:—
 EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils a 9 a.m. to
 senior pupils at 11 a.m.; General Lecture at
 3:30 p.m. immediately after which the Bible
 Class will assemble.
 Each SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble
 in the Chapel at 8:15 a.m. and the Teacher
 in-charge for the week, will open by prayer
 and afterwards dismiss them so that they
 may reach their respective school rooms not
 later than 9 o'clock in the afternoon at
 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and
 after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and
 orderly manner.
TRAVELING VISITING CLERGYMEN:—Rev. Canon
 Burke, Light Rev. Monsignor Farrell,
 V. G.; Rev. J. L. George, (Presbyterian);
 Rev. E. S. Baker, (Methodist); Rev. H. Mar-
 shall, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Maclean, (Pres-
 byterian); Rev. Father O'Brien.
BIBLE CLASSES, Sunday afternoon at 3:15; Inter-
 national Series of Sunday School Lessons;
 Miss ANNIE STATHMOX, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:—
PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPENTER
 SHOPS from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m., and from 3:30 to
 5:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school; for
 those who do not from 7:30 a.m. to 12 noon,
 and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. each working day
 except Saturday, when the office and shops
 will be closed at noon.
THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a.m. to
 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p.m. for
 those who do not attend school, and from
 3:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do. No sewing
 on Saturday afternoons

- 1. The Printing Office, Shops and Sewing
 Room to be left each day when work ceases
 in a clean and tidy condition.
- 2. Pupils are not to be excused from the
 various Classes or Industrial Departments,
 except on account of sickness, without per-
 mission of the Superintendent.
- 3. Teachers, Officers and others are not to
 allow matters foreign to the work in hand to
 interfere with the performance of their
 several duties.

Visitors:—
 Persons who are interested, desirous of visit-
 ing the Institution, will be made welcome on
 any school day. No visitors are allowed on
 Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to
 the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on Sun-
 day afternoons. The best time for visitors
 on ordinary school days is as soon after 1:30
 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes
 are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

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

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

Clothing and Management:—
 Parents will be good enough to give all direc-
 tions concerning clothing and management
 of their children to the Superintendent. No
 correspondence will be allowed between
 parents and employees under any circum-
 stances without special permission upon
 each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence
 In case of the serious illness of pupils letters
 or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or
 guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS
 FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY
 ARE WELL.
 All pupils who are capable of doing so, will
 be required to write home every three weeks
 letters will be written by the teachers for the
 little ones who cannot write, stating, as near
 as possible, their wishes.
 No medical preparations that have been
 used at home, or prescribed by family phy-
 sicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils
 except with the consent and direction of the
 Physician of the Institution.
 Parents and friends of deaf children are warned
 against Quack Doctors who advertise med-
 cines and appliances for the cure of deaf-
 ness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are frauds
 and only want money for which they do
 no return. Consult well known medical
 practitioners in cases of deafness and be
 guided by their counsel and advice.
R. MATHISON,
 Superintendent.