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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VIII.

BELLEVILLE, MAY 15, 1900.

NO. 14.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



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

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

Officers of the Institution:

M. W. MATHISON, M. A.	Superintendent.
W. M. CHURCHMAN, B. A.	Director.
DR. C. L. FARNS, M. D.	Physician.
MRS. ISABEL WALKER.	Matron.

Teachers:

M. W. MATHISON, M. A.	Head Teacher.	Mrs. J. O. TENNILL
Mrs. S. H. BRANTON	Teacher.	Mrs. N. T. SPENCER
Mrs. M. HALL, B. A.	Teacher.	Miss MARY HULL,
Mrs. M. H. LILLOP	Teacher.	Mrs. SYLVIA L. BELLIA,
Mrs. J. CAMPBELL	Teacher.	Miss GREGORINA LINK.
Mrs. E. H. WATSON	Teacher.	Miss ADA JAMES
M. J. MADDERN, M. A.	Director Teacher.	

Teachers of Articulations:

Mrs. M. H. BRYAN, Miss CAROLINE SIMON

Miss MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work

Mrs. M. H. BRYAN,	JOHN T. BURNS,
Printer & Supervisor.	Instructor of Printing.
W. M. DOUGLAS,	W. M. NURSE,
Bookkeeper & Associate	Master Shoemaker
Supervisor.	
J. O. KNITH,	CHAS. J. PEPPIN,
Superintendent of Boys, etc.	Engineer.
Miss M. DEMERY,	JOHN DOWNIE,
Coastress, Supervisor	Master Carpenter.
of Girls, etc.	
Mrs. K. MCNEIL,	D. CUNNINGHAM,
Head Hospital Nurse.	Master Baker.

JOHN MOORE,
Farmer and Gardener.

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

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are 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 \$50 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, provided the child will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Bookbinding and Shoemaking are taught to the male pupils and are instructed in general domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of the Sewing machine, and such ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

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

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

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away if paid in office door will be sent to the post office at noon and 4:30 p.m. of each day, Sundays excepted. The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any fee, unless they come to the locked box.



Smile Whenever You Can

When things don't go to suit you
And the world seems upside down
Don't waste your time in fretting,
But drive away that frown
Since life is oft perplexing,
The much the wiser plan
To bear all trials bravely,
And smile whenever you can.

Why should you dread the morrow
And thus bestow to-day?
For when you borrow trouble
You always have to pay
It is a good old maxim,
Which should be often preached,
Don't cross the bridge before you
Until the bridge is reached.

You might be stirred much sighing
If you would keep in mind—
The thought that good and evil
Are always here combined,
There must be something wanting
And though you roll in wealth,
You may miss from your career
That precious jewel—health.

And though you're strong and sturdy,
You may have an empty purse
(And earth has many trials
Which I consider worse)
But whether joy or sorrow
Fill up your mortal span,
'Twill make your pathway brighter
To smile whenever you can.

Selected.



Taking the Good out of Favors.

The kindness that we show to another is robbed of half its beauty if we do it in a grudging and ungracious way. There is something for us all to think over in the account by a recent writer of an incident that occurred during her visit to her sister's home.

Mary, the older of her two nieces, had announced at the breakfast table that she would have to go down town that day, as she had several errands to do. She was almost ready to start, when her brother Tom came to her with a short penciled list.

"Would you mind getting these for me, Mary?" he asked. "These are two books that I can't get at the school store, and there's a piece of music that my teacher wants me to have for my violin. If you get them for me I won't have to go down myself."

Mary's face clouded over. "Why, yes, I suppose I can get them," she said, ungraciously. "I wasn't going anywhere near that store, though, and I have lots of errands to do for myself."

"Well, then, don't get them," said Tom hastily. "I don't want to make you a lot of trouble. I can get down myself in a day or two, and perhaps I can borrow somebody's book till then."

"Oh, I'll go," Mary said, taking the list from his hand. "Only it isn't very convenient."

Tom turned away with an indignant look upon his face, and Mary put on her wraps and started for the city. A moment or two later the second niece, Margaret, came into the room with a sweeping cap upon her head and a broom and dustpan in her hands. She set to work at once, and Tom was preparing to leave the room when Tom came in again. "There was a cruel look on his face."

"So what I've done, Margaret!" he said, pointing to a great three-cornered tear in his coat. "I caught it on a nail in the entry just now. What will I do? It's the only school coat I have, and I'll have to be off before long."

"I'll darn it for you, Tom," Margaret said, standing her broom in a corner and getting out her work-box. "It won't take me long."

"But you're busy, Tom said hesitatingly, remembering his previous experience. "I don't want to bother you now."

"As though I wasn't always glad to help you when I can! Give me your

coat and we'll have that tear mended in a jiffy." Margaret rejoined, with a laugh.

"You're the right sort, Meg!" said Tom, gratefully, as he put on his coat again, a few minutes later. "You never seem to think it's a bother to do a fellow a kindness."

The love that binds together the members of a family circle should make it sweet to do these small acts of kindness. There should be none of the grudging, ungracious spirit and the counting of cost in the shape of trouble that we so often see.—Selected.

His Shield and Buckler.

Many a rough looking man carries in his pocket safe from all eyes but his own some memento or relic that is to him as a shield and buckler against the powers of evil.

A story is told of a big, burly miner who steadily refused to join his comrades in their drinking bouts, or in any of their revels in which evil was done. He was not surly and morose, but steadfastly declined all invitations to take part in his companions' carousals. He was jeered at and subjected to all sorts of annoyances, but yield he would not. One night, when the revelry ran high, and many of the men were half drunk, they declared that "Big Joe" as he was called, "had to drink with them."

"I will not, boys," he said firmly. They declared that if he did not they would force liquor down his throat, and then run him out of the camp.

"You ain't no better than the rest of us," said one man angrily.

"I have not said that I was." "Well, why can't you join us and be friendly and sociable like, when we're trying to have a good time? Ain't signed the pledge, have you?" with a sneer.

"No, I have not signed the pledge, boys."

"Well, then, what is it that makes you hang back this way?"

"Well, boys, I'll tell you," he said, "it is something I don't like to talk about, but I'll tell you, and perhaps you'll not expect nor want me to drink with you when I've told you the truth."

He thrust his hand down into an inside pocket in his gray flannel shirt, and drew forth something wrapped in an old silk handkerchief. Inside the handkerchief was a wrapping of tissue paper, and in the paper was a little shining curl of yellow hair. Big Joe held the curl up between his thumb and finger, and said: "Boys, I've got a little motherless girl nearly two thousand miles from here, and that curl came from her head. I used to drink a lot—enough to ruin my wife's happiness, and when she was dying I promised her that I'd never drink another drop, and that for our little girl's sake I'd be a better man, and when I left my little one with her grandmother, I promised them both what I'd promised my wife, and my little girl cut this curl from her head and gave it to me to 'remember her by,' and she said: 'Maybe it will help you to keep your promise, papa.' It has helped me. I've worn it next my heart night and day, and I'll never, never drink a drop, nor do anything that would be sorry to have me do while it is there. Now do you want me to drink with you, boys?"

The man who had threatened to have whisky poured down Big Joe's throat was the first to say "No," and from that time forward he was never asked to break his promise. His little girl's curl of shining yellow hair was his shield and buckler, and, with God's help, it was to him a sure defense.—Young Reeper.

The Drummer Boy.

In a book entitled 'Our Army Nurses,' the following story is told by one of the noble women who cared for the suffering soldiers in the civil war:

On entering the hospital ward one morning she was attracted by one of the new faces who saw there. It was a child's face, and it wore a smile.

"His name is Henry——, not yet twelve, but he has been in the army over two years," the attendant said.

The nurse went to the cot where he lay.

"Good-morning, mother," he said, cheerfully, holding out a thin hand.

"You dear little fellow, how came you here? You are so young?"

"My father was drafted, and I got them to take me with him for a drummer boy. I've got no mother, no brothers, no sisters."

"Ah, so you called me mother. You do need some one to take a mother's place, I'm sure."

"Yes'm. The boys told me you would take care of me."

"And where is your father?"

"He was killed three months ago at Antietam. I was wounded then in my hip—same ball that killed my father. The surgeon says I shall be a cripple always."

The eyes of the nurse were growing moist. "My little boy looks very happy, after all. What makes you so?" she asked.

The child pulled a little Bible from under his pillow, and replied, "In the Bible it says, 'When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.' If I get well, and try to be good, I guess I shall have a home somewhere. If I don't get well, I'm sure I shall."

There was more than one deeply interested listener now; and each had some new question to ask the lad. Childlike faith-like his was rare, even in the hospital, where it was common for men to feel that they could not die unless they were listening to a hymn or a prayer.

"My lad," some one asked, "who taught you to trust in God?"

"My mamma, until she died then my papa."

When he got better he was heard one Sunday morning plaintively to say "I wish I could go to Sunday-school." Then there followed a pleasant sight. Two of the ward attendants said, "Get the child ready. We'll look after him." They crossed their hands and carried the cripple to Sunday-school every Sunday morning while he was in camp. But they did not go alone. By ones, and twos, and threes the big soldiers followed the little fellow, and stole into church. They all loved him, and some one looking on said, "A little child shall lead them."

One day a surgeon came to the nurse and said, "Here is a man looking for a soldier orphan boy to adopt. Tell him all you know of Henry."

The nurse told him of the lad's brief life, his beautiful spirit, and his longing for an education and a home.

"You have interested me greatly," said the man, with moistened eyes.

"My wife and I had planned to go to Camp Denison, but we both dreamed on the same night that we should come to Camp Chase. I think God has led us. I am sure she will wish to take the boy."

In a few minutes the lad's feeble arms were twined about the man's neck. He was crying for joy. To those who clustered around to bid the little fellow good-bye, the child said, "I was sure God had a home for me."—Youth's Companion.

Of all feathered songsters the lay of the heart is the most popular.

Keep your eye on the individual who does you an unexpected favor.

The man who tells all he knows never gets credit for possessing much wisdom.

The man who tells all he knows never gets credit for possessing much wisdom.



THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

- First - That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.
- Second - To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and domestic subscribers.
- Third - To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils, now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postal notes, or registered letter.

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

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

ADVERTISING

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

Address all communications and subscriptions

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE

ONTARIO



TUESDAY, MAY 15, 1900.

In the report of the New York Institution there is a brief reference to the Akoullation, of which so much was said a year or so ago. One of these instruments has been in use at that Institution since last May, and it was found that "appreciation of sound by those most profoundly deaf has been secured by its use. The practical value of the invention, however, remains to be proven." It is many months since we have seen any reference to this instrument by any of our exchanges, although it was being tested by several schools for the deaf. We would take this to mean that it has proven of little practical utility, for if it had accomplished even a small part of what was claimed for it we surely would have heard of it often enough. We fear that the Akoullation has been consigned to that oblivion which has swallowed up scores of other equally lauded inventions for restoring hearing to the deaf.

Many persons connected with our Institution, including a number of the pupils, are great admirers of birds and delight to watch them in their work and play, and to become conversant with the habits and characteristics of the various species. But few of us, however, fully appreciate the great utility of these feathered friends of ours. It has been asserted by eminent naturalists that if the world should become birdless man would cease to exist in less than ten years. The various insect pests would simply destroy all vegetation in that time despite all the artificial methods for their destruction which could be devised. If this be true, or even approximately so, it should greatly intensify our admiration for these creatures, which not only charm us by their sweet notes and graceful motions, but to whom we are indebted for our very existence.

We are pleased to see that Mr. Fred Abraham, an old Belleville newspaper man, has been appointed secretary-treasurer of the Herald Publishing Co. of Montreal. Mr. Abraham was formerly connected with the Ontario of this city and afterwards with the St. Thomas Journal. When the Herald came into the hands of the present proprietors he became manager of the advertising department in which he met with marked success. He is a young man of unerring energy and perseverance and when he entered upon his chosen profession he determined to climb right up to the top round, and seems now in a fair way of realizing his laudable ambition. His appointment to his present responsible position is a well deserved recognition of merit, and the due reward of faithful and successful services, and we extend to him our hearty congratulations, and venture to prophecy for him yet better things in the future.

A writer in *Once a Week* discusses the question as to the minimum age at which a child should be sent to school. In one state they are admitted at four years of age in others five, six and seven years. In our opinion it is inexcusable brutality to put a child of four or five or even six years at ordinary school work, though in a properly conducted kindergarten to doubt they may be admitted at such ages, not only without injury but with great advantage. But no child should begin public school work till it is at least seven years, and in most cases it would be better to wait till it is eight or nine, and even then the present hasty forcing process should be abandoned in favor of a gradual development of mind and intellect induced by natural methods.

"There is a little girl in the California school who thinks that good people don't have to die, and she won't because she has been a good child. The deaf are not alone in this idea, it is shared by hearing children, I think." - *Once a week*. This is quite a reversal of the popular belief that "the good die young." If this latter is true it is pretty hard on us who have reached the years of maturity and are still alive. As to the idea referred to in the above extract we have not discovered any such an impression among either the deaf or the hearing in this part of the continent, and if such exists any place it must be due to false teaching, for we do not believe a child could evolve such a conception unaided.

An exchange says that the roaring in your ear when you put your finger into it is caused by the circulation of the blood, which of course must be true since it is asserted on the authority of that much quoted "noted scientist." And we presume, reasoning from analogy, that the similar roaring in the ear when the end of a pencil or a pen holder is thrust into it, is caused by the circulation of the sap in the wood. If not, why not?

At about this time of the year every season some of our American contemporaries begin to complain of pupils being taken out of school to help work on the farm. This is a great mistake and must be exceedingly annoying to the teachers. Fortunately in this Institution we have never been troubled in this way, and hope we never shall be.

A petition is being circulated among British deaf mutes in favor of the adoption of the Combined System of education instead of the present Oral Method. Already over four hundred have signed the petition and hundreds of others are expected to do so as opportunity offers.



Mary Slater.

Mary Slater has gone home. The longest resident in Toronto of any member of our community, none was more entirely respected, and to her there was so general an indebtedness for words and deeds of kindness and consideration that she was justly regarded as the mother of Toronto Deaf Mutes. Those who watched her last days have the quiet assurance that all is well with her. She left us with sincere confession of sin and repeated expression in diverse ways of simple faith in the Lord Jesus Christ for pardon and life. Her last sign, a few minutes before her death, was that of the name above every name. Too often one has to take refuge in a vague charitable hope, when writing of the end of those whom we have soon disappear into the unseen. We sorely feel, at times, that it is well that the tale of a life that has been just concluded should not be told, that its inspection and its judgment should be left solely to One whose summing up is always right. We have no such feeling about Mary Slater. Her kind and helpful life has left records to be cherished in most of the homes of the deaf in Toronto, in memories of timely services, of urgencies and counsels, always seeking the best good of all to whom she ministered, with a singleness of purpose that commended itself to both the heart and understanding. For many years Mary Slater was the moving spirit first in action, in any case of need amongst us. She began early the life of charitable ministry under the training of good nuns in Montreal. It is good to remember that the army of charity, though under many diverse banners, has but one general, and that its power and blessing like that of rain and sunshine has but one source, and thankful acknowledgment is due and honour should be rendered for all results of early training which tend to increase the number of capable and willing hearts and hands that wait on the world's needs.

Some Deaf Mutes' lives have too little of the kind and genial in them, from perpetual faultfinding and detraction they are springs of bitterness from which no one gets any pleasant sense of refreshment or of comfort. Such was not Mary Slater, she could reprove and we do not claim that she was perfect, but her prevailing element was one of cheering and thoughtful consideration, the ruling disposition manifesting itself strongly in her last days. During a short time of silent watching, the writer saw her repeatedly arouse up from some unconsciousness with suggestions of attention to the comfort or convenience of those about her, with evidently self-forgetful concern. Those flashes of self-forgetfulness are always most lovely and striking when they shine out from a deathbed, from one in the grip of pain and weakness; this thoughtfulness for others is a faint shadow of that manifested on the Cross, and some forecast of the spirit of the coming life of tireless and perfect ministry in the presence of Him who came not to be ministered unto but to minister.

For the following memoranda of her last days we are indebted to one who obtained it a privilege to be amongst the watchers by her bedside day and night to the end. With her loving daughter and her husband, her sisters and two aged ladies, her mother, Mrs.

Needham of Barre, and Miss Galt, both well past the age of and ten, it was an interesting gathering round to read those that were possible to be read, failed to render them was in her power.

Mrs. Slater had been long time, and some weeks ago, seized with an attack of illness, appeared to weaken her. It was thought that something might be of material assistance and a fortnight ago the Hospital was tried. For a period a little better hope could give no hope of a cure. At her own request she was discharged it was for her to be busy herself when she was to be out of bed. Three days' return from the hospital she had relapse which it was thought that she would survive but back and she seemed better for two days more, it was the effort of the evening tide that April 20th, she began to fail, death released her on Sunday 8 o'clock in the afternoon.

During her sufferings, her thoughtfulness never deserted long as her hands had power distinctly and correctly, for all her friends. "God bless Mutes," she said, laying emphasis. "To one she gave an evening, a warning too sorely not to be in vain, dying words indeed. She asked to be put to any to whom she had said a word, and then repeated the precious blood of Christ for all sin." She asked that nothing be put on her coffin, Christ she said, and I don't want to be put to expense. She was greatly and gratefully, with might be soon ended, but she suffered much more than pain is little besides. "I have saved." Watching her in her last hours it was felt that the indeed near, she spoke so much was there, and a thought was not have been present to her strong with some who stood the voice of Him of whom she spoke soon be a wonderful and glad to the silence of her intention last she began to spell a sentence slowly, letter by letter, but was to finish it, we believe she almost immediately in her spell: "Jesus is" and she knew the rest.

A great many deaf and dumb attended the funeral service given by the Rev. McCaul on Tuesday, April 24th. The bereaved mother and daughter have the loving sympathy of a large circle. A telegram from Mathison, expressing the kindest sympathies and the warm welcome. Letters have been received since from many who know of the vacant place in the home of trust, be but a reminder of one who has surely gone before only to be greeted again in due season.

We have been asked by many one to put on record that Mrs. Slater was a notable worker. Trained of the best schools for practical work she had no equal in all roundness as a housewife and in all occupations; her needlework was admired as exceptionally fine, and she was best qualified to judge, and her material was always valuable. Able women are best able to do, and in our community she was always the leader when such were required in association. Amongst the older deaf of Toronto Slater will never be forgotten, a kindhearted and helpful, a good and a force has gone that has poor.

The State schools for the deaf in New York will now receive a per annum of \$280, the Legislature having passed a bill that effect the allowance was \$200.

Very few persons can eat the hard boiled egg with any comfort. Eggs are highly indigestible and easy of digestion when they are under cooked. The albumen, the white of the egg, coagulates as soon as it is dropped into hot water. The cooking renders the yolk soft and the white becomes tough and indigestible, and should be discarded. *Home Journal*.

LOCALS.

by the Pupils of Mr. Coleman's Class.

and craze is now on. The boys of the troops are now always play various indoor games in it rains.

institution grounds are the best spot in or near Belleville.

think the Canadian troops are from the British Empire.

is approaching very soon the time then for us to go home.

glad to hear that Gen. Lord Roberts' troops are advancing on the Trench.

Dool, a sister of Charlie Dool, is on a course in the Belleville Business College.

month for June is at hand, and they will be delighted to see our dear friends.

The girls are not so interested in the war between England and the Boers as the boys are.

are very busy preparing for the examination, but we don't know when we will have it.

the weather permits, the girls can go for walks for exercise every morning and evening.

The Queen went to Ireland in 1849 and the Irish soldiers who fought bravely in South Africa.

on the 9th ult., Nma Hermanns came here to see her, and she was much surprised to see her looking so well.

are having such lovely days now. The weather is becoming warmer and we hope that it will continue so.

We heard that Miss Nina Brown, of Newburg, would come here for a visit, but we are not sure. If she comes, we will all be delighted to see her.

We are sorry that another of our pupils in this institution has fallen, Mr. Campbell this time. He has a mother and I was trying to learn how to read.

We hope we will have a great time on the Queen's Birthday, and we think Mr. Douglas and his assistants will arrange fireworks in a satisfactory way on that evening.

The boys are anxious for the water to warm a war, as they want to do like boys. To Mr. Denys' class. "What does that mean?" Please answer it in your next local news.

On the 10th ult., Miss James received a letter from her sister, saying that their parents were very sick in bed with grip. The girls are very sorry to hear it, and hope they will be better soon.

The boys are excited about the war. They read of the news from the front every day, and some of us subscribe for leading newspapers and read them for the boys, and they are always pleased to hear of the British victories.

On the 11th ult., some of the girls saw two blackbirds fighting, and one of them beat the other so badly that it lay on the ground near the fountain. Do you think they were fighting as if they were angry? It seemed so.

On Saturday, the 28th of April, Mr. Johnson kindly invited six girls and boys to a picnic in the woods, and Miss Linn, Mathison, Dempsey, and others to chaperon them. Some of us went on wheels, and the rest in a carriage, taking two horses to draw them to the lunch. Miss Walker, with her thoughtfulfulness, provided us with a very nice lunch. Miss Bella Mathison took her camera with her and took two pictures which are very good. Needless to say we all had a splendid outing.

The Parade Committee of the Queen's Birthday celebration kindly invited the officers, teachers and pupils to part in the jollification on the 21st of May. We shall all be there.

The pupils of the Baptist denomination attended church in the city last Sunday, when Mr. T. McMillan, of Newburg, gave his "flag" sermon to the effect of applying a ship's flag signals to the notes of greeting and warning we receive as we pass over the sea of life. The pupils were much interested. Mr. Campbell and Forrester kindly conducted the services for them.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

The Dorcas Circle held their closing meeting at Mr. Brigden's home on Thursday last, with a large number present. The society has held thirteen meetings during the season, which have all been very well attended and a great deal of interest has been shown all through. The members miss the familiar face of Mrs. Slater in the meetings and hope others will come forward and follow her example by studying how they can best help the poor in our midst. The members are all sorry the sewing is over and will look forward to the time when they will begin again.

The Maple Leaf Club held its last meeting on the 3rd inst. at Mr. Brigden's. All the members were present except two, who were unavoidably absent. The meeting was an unusually interesting one on account of a debate on the respective merits of Scotland and England, politically, literally and military. Those taking part in the debate were A. A. McIntosh, C. Elliott, R. Slater, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mason, Mrs. J. Munro. The President declined to give a verdict as he said both sides did about equally well. There were some protesting against this, but the President was absolute. The remainder of the evening was spent in reading and study of English history and, as always, made very interesting by Mr. Brigden's explanations and pointed questioning.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mason invited our young generation to a social party on Saturday evening, 5th, but notwithstanding some of our elders found their way in also as they knew some good things were in store for them which were too good to miss. The Scripture injunction may be applied to them that "whoever enters otherwise than by the door, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber." The evening was spent in games and amusement, till a late hour when refreshments, tea, cream, etc. were brought in, which every one enjoyed to their heart's content. At the close Mr. Geo. Reeves moved a vote of thanks, which was carried unanimously. The following are amongst those who were present: Messrs. C. Elliott, E. Pickard, N. Labelle, W. O'Rourke, W. Lightfoot, N. McMillan, J. Gates, Geo. Reeves, J. Whaley, T. Ross, R. Slater, J. Mason and H. White, Misses Munro, O'Neil, G. Muckle, L. Muckle, Morrison, Cunningham, E. Irvine and McGregor and Mrs. Ogilvie and Mrs. H. Mason.

Some of Mr. Speer's friends here are anxious to know about the "clog." We are always pleased to hear from him through the CASUALTY MUTE. We learn a few of our friends here intend emigrating west this summer. If so we wish them success.

Mr. and Mrs. Nasmith were in New York attending the Ecumenical Council, and Mr. Graham Brown, of Scotland, accompanied them to Toronto on their return trip and addressed our meeting on Sunday last, giving an account of his mission in China, where he has been laboring for nine years. He returns to Scotland next week, where he often addressed the deaf at their meetings. He was requested to convey our goodwill to them when he meets them.

Miss N. Cunningham, of Oakville, is the guest of her several friends in the city these few weeks, where she is always welcome.

Miss E. Irvine has returned to the city after being absent at Belleville. We are pleased to see her.

The chief topic of conversation now is the coming Convention. Though many do not like to promise to be there at so early a date, there is no doubt Toronto will send a large delegation.

Mrs. Riddell paid a visit to Mrs. Dool in New York. Mr. and Mrs. Nasmith accompanying her both ways.

From an occasional Correspondent

For some weeks past the weather played havoc with the silent population, thus affecting their health considerably and particularly their noses, but it is no exception to early springs of the past.

Miss Ethel Irvine has been here three weeks, and she will not return home till June.

Mr. Clothier left for the east for good. Some dollars bought a farm in Manitoba a short time ago, and it is now owned by Mr. T. Bradshaw. Next July will be his time to leave here. I hope prosperity and success will follow his labor.

June is fixed for Mr. and Mrs. Moore to leave for the sea resort in N. B. Their object is, following the doctor's

order. With them, Miss Ogilvie will be taken as company, or may be an inter-preter. Of course, their trek will be preceded at first by a stop at the Convention.

Report has it that two of the mutes will soon be locked up in marriage. More information which tends to confirm it is that the would-be groom has bought some furniture. I hope that the rumor will be realized.

The question asked "Should the amusement club be pronounced a success?" rather remains to be seen next fall, as it was closed last Friday night for the summer. Something is needed in addition to accomplish its success, but its literature.

In reply to the Convention circular, your scribe will, of course, go the instant that he happens to have the chance.

Let my following address be known, through this issue, to those who wish correspondence with me: CHAS. E. PICKARD, 250 Queen St. W., Toronto.

From another Correspondent

Mr. Thomas, of Oakville, favored us with a brief visit last week.

The deaf mute foot ball team had a friendly game with the champion foot ball team of this city on the 6th inst. The score stood three to one in favor of the champion Gore Vales. Our boys have lost none of their old time prestige.

Our deaf friends have organized a foot ball club and will try to enter the league for the coming spring. The names registered are Noah Labelle, C. Gillam, W. O'Rourke, A. Carr, W. Gray, G. Reeves, J. Gates, E. Pickard, A. C. Sheppard, T. Goodbrand, H. White and W. Lightfoot. They commenced to play the first time May 12th.

The Toronto deaf mute population is said to count up to 110. About sixty of them are making arrangements to attend the coming convention.

Our favorite and esteemed friend, George Reeves, has been appointed President of the Toronto Foot Ball Association. He is also Secretary of the Foot Ball Club.

J. Gates has a steady job and is a first class silver plater in the Toronto Silver Plate Company's Works.

OTTAWA NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

It was with feelings of unfeigned sorrow that Prof. Coleman's old pupils in this vicinity learned of the death of his daughter, and it is scarcely necessary for me to assure him of our sincere sympathy in this first death in his family.

Your correspondent was one of the late Dr. Brown's first pupils at the Belleville Institution, and while regretting his death it afforded me great pleasure to read the many kind things written of him, whom I know so well and honored.

To Mr. Slater the mutes here extend their warmest sympathy in his sad bereavement.

We understand Mr. and Mrs. Wigget have taken up house in Ottawa, they having previously occupied a suite of rooms. Their old friend and school mate, Mr. Norman Wilson, will board with them.

Mr. Holland is at present in Ottawa and wheeled out to see D. Bayne a few days ago.

Mr. Haldane was the first deaf person to wheel out this spring, which he did three weeks ago despite the bad condition of the roads.

A great fire has swept the city of Hull almost completely out of existence and also the southern part of Ottawa. Those who move to Ottawa by the C. P. R. would be surprised to find not a house standing where the C. P. R. station was, and for acres nothing but a waste of ashes, burnt cars, &c.

D. Bayne was in the city during the fire and will long remember the scenes he witnessed of old and young who were standing near their burning homes lamenting the destruction of nearly all they possessed.

Mr. Jas. McClelland was one of the first to enter the office of the Ottawa Evening Journal and contribute liberally toward the relief of those whom the fire rendered homeless. James is one of the steadiest and most industrious men I know of, and none is more ready than he to relieve real distress, but he has no sympathy for those who make it a business to live on their more industrious fellow citizens.

We have had very cold and windy weather lately and now we are having a very heavy rain storm.

Please excuse lack of news as I am busy seeding and cannot get into the city just now.

DIED.

At Prescott, April 18th, 1900, Ernest H. beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. M. Heane, aged 29 years 3 months (formerly of Belleville D. & D. Institution.)

IN MEMORIAM.

Gone home to dwell with Jesus, Is the one we loved so dear, And our precious patient Ernest Is no longer with us here.

Gone home—no more to suffer Yes, our poor afflicted boy Is now among the angels Where all is peace and joy.

And though our hearts are heavy We rejoice that we can say, "God bless the School at Belleville, When Ernest learned to pray."

Just before our darling left us, Ere he closed his loving eye He signed Mother, Father, Bliss, Come to me beyond the skies.

You who taught our boy of Jesus Have the thanks of hearts sincere, Hearts that ache for words of pity, Words of prayer, and hope and cheer.

Though it grieved our hearts so sorely To lay our darling "neath the sod, We will strive to meet dear Ernest, We will bow beneath the rod.

MRS. M. HEANE.

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

On Sunday, May 6th, Mr. Harper Cowan and Mr. Nelson Wood went out on their wheels to the residence of Mr. Jonathan Henderson, where they spent a very pleasant time.

Good Friday, Mr. Nelson Wood went to Clinton to see his friends, Mr. and Mrs. David Sours. He also saw Mr. Reynolds, of Buffalo, and Miss Hayward.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Harper Cowan purchased 17 acres of land near this city lately. He takes an interest in fruit culture and we hope it will be a profitable venture.

Mr. R. Leatherer lately purchased a light wheel, on which he intends to race, and thinks at the next convention he will beat all the deaf mutes.

Miss Lily McIntyre left the McKay Co. cigar-factory about three months ago as she didn't like the business. We hope she will get another situation soon.

On Good Friday Mr. Louis Nalirganz and Mr. Koehler came from New Hamburg to the residence of Mr. Jonathan Henderson on a visit. Mr. Koehler being a photographer had a camera and took many sharp shots of that place, which turned out well. They came to this city with Mr. Jonathan Henderson and spent a pleasant afternoon with Mr. Wm. H. Gould, Jr., and Mr. Harper Cowan for a short time.

We are all sorry to hear that Miss Lily Bryce's father is dying. We all express sympathy with her.

Last Saturday afternoon Messrs. Andrew and John Noyes had an enjoyable time with a few deaf mutes.

Mr. Douglass, of Brantford, was in this city looking for a situation. He went to Windsor lately and is now trying to get work there. We hope he will soon get a place.

Mr. Nelson Wood received a letter from his mother in Exeter telling him that his father decided to come to this city to live next fall. His father has a sore back so that he cannot work on his farm. He will be very glad to be with them again if they live in London next fall.

Mr. Rodenck McKenzie, of Newburg, came to this city on business. He had a little chance to talk with a few of the deaf mutes.

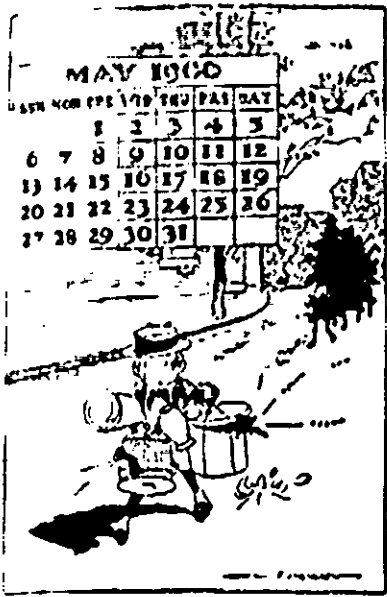
London was treated to a shower of snow on May 4th, which fell steadily for two hours. The beautiful melted as it fell and during the night the official thermometer at the local observatory registered 4 degrees of frost.

Some of the deaf mutes of this city have decided to go to the next Convention and we hope they will have a good time there.

—Joseph Dubois, a pupil, was called home yesterday by the dangerous illness of his father at Ottawa. He has our sympathy.

—Blackburnian warblers, red-breasted nuthatch, white-throated sparrow, purple nuthatch, brown thrashers and Orioles are now reported.

—We know that our old boys are interested in foot ball at this season and are glad to hear how their younger successors at the Institution got on. Last Saturday, the 12th inst., the Belleville soldiers came up again and after a hard match our boys scored a victory of 1 to 0. Both sides played very hard and our lads gallantly upheld the old reputation of the Institution foot-ball team.



Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS

President	A. E. Smith	Brantford
Vice-President	P. Frank	Toronto
Secretary	A. W. Mason	Toronto
Treasurer	W. M. Nurse	Bellefleur
Editor	D. J. McKillop	Bellefleur
Organizer	D. H. Coleman	
Member	W. J. Campbell	

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President	R. Mathison
Vice-President	Wm. Douglas
Secretary	D. J. McKillop
Treasurer	Wm. Nurse

FOOTBALL AND BASEBALL CLUBS

First Eleven	W. Loughheed
Second Eleven	E. L. Barnett
First Team	L. Charbonneau
Second	M. Cartier

GIRL LITERARY SOCIETY

President	R. Mathison
Vice-President	M. Madden
Secretary	D. J. McKillop
Treasurer	J. T. Shilton
Organizer	Wm. Nurse
Member	L. Charbonneau

THE CANADIAN MUTE

TUESDAY, MAY 16, 1900.

"With my wheel" All life is brief
 and will soon be dead
 and now is left will soon decay
 and blow east the wind blows west
 in the robber's nest
 and have wings and break and breast
 and flutter and fly away



Foot-ball.

THE FIRST GAME OF THE SEASON

with the Albert College boys we had a little tussle on Saturday noon the 5th inst. Our boys hoped our little game and although they did not say so they expected pretty badly to secure a victory. The spoils of the game were not in the expectation of victory was shared by the Alberts who declined to be downed, so our boys had to be content with a tie. The prevailing winds made it very unpleasant for most of the attempts at team play nearly every high ball that was sent into the fields beyond. Neither side put up a very good game, and honors gained were about even, if our boys had slightly the best of them in the first half, but the Alberts went through with the most dash of them. Both goals were equally well scored, but we saw some individual play by one or two of our forward line which was not duplicated by our College boys. It being the first match of the season we expect that the good points of both teams will be brought out when we meet again which will be shortly. Last Thursday afternoon the footballers of the XV. Battalion came up for

a game with our team. It was just a little game for practice, the said, but both sides went in as heartily as if it were as keen for victory as if it were a struggle for supremacy. For the first half from the soldier boys kicked down the hill with the wind partly in their favor and succeeded in securing one goal. Then our boys took the down grade, but when the whistle blew they had not succeeded in getting even although they came near it several times. On consulting watches it was found the referee had cut the downward play short about ten minutes, which our boys did not like, they worked hard against wind and hill for over half an hour and they thought that the soldiers should put in their full spell, so they went at it again and before the ten minutes were up our boys had succeeded in scoring thus making the game a tie. They then went off to tea, hungry and happy. The soldiers had a good team and a match between them and our old boys who attend the Convention would be most long. We hope to arrange for a game with them about the 18th of June.

A Picnicking Party.

Miss Gibson originated the idea of having a picnicking party on some Saturday afternoon and some of the officers and pupils were invited to participate. Those who were not bicyclists hired a rig while the rest rented wheels. They started for Bob's woods Saturday, the 28th ult. Some of the novices had to exert themselves to keep up with the experts. The riders in the rig had a justification over the reverses of the bicyclists till they got their turn a break-down in the rig. Arriving at the rendezvous, the picnickers spent their first and most enjoyable outing in the woods, playing "Hide and Seek" and "Tag." They ate Miss Walker's very choice lunch, after which Miss Mathison took two snap shots of the party. As it was getting dark they started for home very happy people. The picnickers were Misses Gibson, Mathison, Dempsey, James, Lavin, Thomas, Elliott, Scott, Holt, Alendorff and Blackburn and Messrs Forrester, Burrell, Douglas, Madden, Gray, Shilton, Jaffray, Loughheed, Lott and Dubois.



The annual examination of the pupils will commence on Monday, May 28th. Mr. J. Coyle Brown, Public School Inspector, Peterboro, will be Government Inspector this year.

Quite a number of our senior pupils have written home to get permission to remain over to the Convention. A few will probably be allowed, time expired pupils having the preference.

A thirteen foot wide plank walk has been laid along the front of the Wood Hall, where seats are placed and the boys congregate more than any where else on fine days when they are not at play.

Preparations are being made for a Field Day to be held soon. A programme of sports will be arranged and prizes given. The boys would like it to come off on the 21st and possibly so it may be arranged.

Mr. Campbell is the next of our teachers to get a wheel and we hope before long to see every one equipped with these useful machines. Messrs. Denys, Bales and Stewart have still to get them. We have hopes of the latter but very little of the two former gentlemen.

Even expert cyclists should exercise care while riding on rutty roads in the dark. The man that "takes notes" himself came to grief one night. Whether his horse balked at the light or at the gate at Mr. Moore's house no one knows. But our friend came to the ground and great was the fall thereof.

The sewing class, under Miss Dempsey, is busy as usual. The weekly grind of repairs to boys' and girls' clothing never ceases. Just now the girls working all day are busy making new dresses for themselves. The Institution provides the materials, giving them the choice of many patterns, so they like the boys in the shops will go home with excellent samples of their handwork.

Last week Mr. Burns made his first household move since he came to Belleville and now resides in the same house as Mr. Brown and the late Mr. Green. Mr. Burns is now a few minutes walk from the Institution.

Death has again been busy among the relatives of those connected with our Institution. Since our last issue Mr. Moore received a message from Philadelphia saying that his brother was no more. A few days after Mr. Cunningham was called in haste to Deseronto where his son in law, Mr. Borden, was cut down suddenly and unexpectedly. The grim reaper is busy these days.

The other day an order arrived at the shoe shop for a pair of boots each to the six boys working all day. The boys will make these entirely themselves and will be allowed the best stock the shop has. They have worked steadily all the season and deserve the gift. They will be samples of their work to take home with them and the boys will put some of their best handwork into them. Willie Gray, of the printing office, also gets a pair.

The great fire at Ottawa made Honore Henault a very sad little boy. His home was in the fire swept zone and the house and contents were completely destroyed. His father who is an engineer on the C. P. Ry. was away at the time and his mother, brothers and sisters had a narrow escape for their lives, being unable to save even spare clothing. They will begin rebuilding at once and Mr. Henault hopes to have another home ready to welcome his boy when school closes next month. There may have been other sufferers among the parents of pupils here, but so far we have not heard of them.

PERSONALITIES.

Eddie Ball has steady employment at the salt works in Windsor.

George Munroe is a core maker in Walkerville, Ont. and is doing very well.

Mr. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, returned recently from an extended visit to Chicago. He is quite Americanized and will be a full fledged Yankee when he attends the Convention.

Dr. Forster, of Kingston Asylum, son in law of Mrs. Terrill while bicycling lately received a nasty fall and suffered a painful wound of the face. The Doctor's many friends will be pleased to learn that he is quite recovered from the effects of the injury.

William Nelson Brown died on Easter Sunday night at his residence, fifth concession township of Aueaster, near Hamilton. Deceased was born on July 28th 1808, in Stewartstown, Tyrone, Ireland and came to Canada in 1805, settling in the township of Aueaster where he resided until his death. His funeral was very largely attended as he was universally esteemed and respected. His son Bamber Brown, of Trinity, was a pupil here in the 70's.

Our two young friends, D. S. Luddy and John Crough will not, to their regret, be able to gather with the others at the coming convention, they have wandered too far away to get back for a while. Mr. Luddy has been quite a rambler since he left school and has visited and worked in so many places we often lose track of him. He is evidently bound to see as much of the country as he can while he is young and untrammelled, but we must say, to his credit, he has always been able to get work and a living wherever he goes. He has now moved again and this time has taken a long jump of several thousand miles and has pulled up at Nelson, B. C., where he and his companion, John Crough, have got work in the powder and dynamite factory there. They both seem thoroughly pleased with their change and have steady work and good wages, but we think that they might have found safer work and we will be feeling anxious about them until they get out of that place. On the way out they stopped over at Winnipeg, where they met Dr. G. Mathison and also Miss A. Mathison, by whom they were most cordially welcomed, the Institution was also visited. They send glowing accounts of the hunting and shooting capacities of the country where they are and we sincerely hope that our young friends will be happy and prosperous at there although we are sorry to lose them from Ontario. We beg of them to get out of those powder works as soon as ever they can or some day something will bust and they will never know what it was.



HOME, SWEET HOME.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
 be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
 Belleville, May 12th, 1900.

To Parents and Friends:

The present term will close on Wednesday, June 13th, 1900, and our pupils go to their homes on that day. An officer of the Institution will accompany those who are to travel on the Main Lines of Railway, taking care of them and their baggage, to the points agreed upon.

At the close of this session a number of pupils will have completed their term, but those who can be benefited by one or two extra years will be allowed to come back. If you know of any deaf and dumb children of school age in your neighborhood, kindly send the names of the parents, with their post office addresses, to me.

The Grand Trunk, the Canadian Pacific and Central Ontario Railway Companies have liberally arranged to issue return tickets at reduced fares, good until September 19th, 1900.

The pupils will leave Belleville for home on Wednesday, June 13th, by early trains, under the charge of Officers of the Institution, arriving at the various stations at the times specified in time tables by Grand Trunk, Canadian Pacific and Central Ontario Railways, and parents or friends must meet them, and be standing on platform of the station when the train arrives. This is important.

Money for fares must be remitted to Mr. Wm. Cochrane, Bursar, by P. O. Order, Postal Note, or Registered Letter, before the 1st of June, in order that final arrangements may be made for Railway tickets.

The next term will commence on Wednesday, the 19th of September, and I hope the pupils will be sent back promptly.

With kind regards,
 Yours faithfully,

R. Mathison

SUPERINTENDENT.

Some time ago a deaf-mute about 17 years of age arrived at our Institution saying that he was from Albany, N. Y. We could get but little out of him except that his friends had given him a ticket to Canada. We concluded that this was to get rid of him. He was quite penniless, scantily clothed and suffered from the cold, so was allowed to stay here until arrangements could be made for his return whence he came. One of the first boats crossing the lake took him back to the U. S. again fixed up comfortably with clothes and provender, and we hoped we had heard the last of him, but from news received the other day we find his friends have again sent him back to Canada and that he is imposing himself on the parents of some of our pupils whose addresses he got while here. We would advise all concerned to get rid of him as soon as possible as we found him an idle worthless lad, and one who had a bad influence on the boys here. New York State ought to provide for him.

The Little Arm Chair.

Nobly sits in the little arm chair
It stands in a corner dim
But a white-haired mother sits there,
And yearningly thinking of him
Who through the dust of long ago
The bloom of a boy's sweet face,
As he rocks merrily to and fro
With a laugh that cheers the place
Sometimes he holds a book in hand
Sometimes he holds a lute or flute
And the lesson is hard to understand,
And the figures hard to mate
But she sees the nod of a father's head
So proud of his little son
And she hears the words so often said
"No fear for our little one"

The wonderful days the dear sweet days
When a child with sunny hair
Was led to school, to kiss and to praise,
At her knee in the little chair
But she lost him back in the busy years,
When the world's call all too true
And he strode away past hopes and fears
To his place in the battle's van
But now and then in a wistful dream,
Like a picture out of date,
She sees a boy with a golden gleam
Beant over a pencil and slate
And he lives again the happy day,
The day of her young life's spring,
When the small arm chair stood just in the way,
The centre of everything.

A Thrilling Romance of the Sunny Southwest.

Everybody in Blanco county, in Western Texas, is sounding the praises of Miss Cora Brandon. This remarkable young girl has just returned from Mexico, accompanied by a young Texan, whom she rescued from a gloomy prison located more than 100 miles beyond the Rio Grande.

A wealthy cattleman named Mosely employed about twenty Texan cowboys to go with him down into Old Mexico last fall for the purpose of bringing a large herd of wild steers back to Texas. Randal Barrett made one of this company, though Miss Brandon tried hard to persuade him to remain at home, declaring that she had a presentiment that he would become involved in trouble of some character. The young people had been lovers from infancy, and it had been their intention to consummate their vows by getting married about Christmas.

Randal laughed at the fears of his sweetheart, and galloped away with a light heart. Miss Brandon received several letters from her absent lover, and, of course, she was very much troubled when the tender missives ceased to come. She scorned the hints and suggestions of annoying parties, who insisted that her wandering admirer had doubtless found brighter eyes and a prettier face in the land of sunshine and flowers than her own, and she patiently awaited the return of the cowboys, expecting that Randal would be with them.

When the Texans arrived they had had news for Miss Brandon. They told her that her lover, with other cowboys, had attended a saulanga in a little Mexican town, and that the festivities ended in a row. There had been some shooting, and Randal Barrett had been accused of wounding a Mexican. The Texans insisted that they had done all they could for Randal. They said that they had made up a purse and employed a good lawyer, and that they had stuck to their unfortunate companion during a preliminary trial, which had resulted in casting him into jail without bail, the Alcalde having refused to accept the deposit of a very large sum in gold as surety for the defendant's further appearance. The lawyer had told them that his client would certainly be acquitted, but that he would have to remain in jail to await trial, or at least until the wounded man recovered.

The brave, true hearted girl was not at all satisfied with the state of affairs, and she at once determined to learn more of the fate of the young man who was all the world to her. Telling her parents that she was going to visit relatives who lived some ten miles away, this daring young lady, who is little more than 18 years of age, mounted her favorite mustang and galloped across the prairies as if she were really only starting to take a short ride.

Her people did not know that a cowboy's Spanish saddle and a pair of saddle pockets stuffed full of her brother's clothing was concealed beneath her riding dress, and if her own mother had met her after she emerged from a thicket only a few miles from her home the old lady might not have recognized her daughter. The dress and the skirts which had so effectually concealed the Spanish saddle were now carefully stowed away in the leather pockets, and Miss Cora Brandon, with a good revolver at her belt and a stout heart in her

bosom, felt equal to the task of riding about 200 miles, half of the distance in a foreign country, for the purpose of helping her lover out of trouble. Fortunately she speaks Spanish fluently, and though she had to run the gauntlet of a rough crowd of Vaquerros on one occasion, the most dangerous feature of her journey was sleeping out in the open with the wolves howling about her camp fire.

When she reached Sabians, where her lover was imprisoned, she put up at a hotel and soon afterwards succeeded in having an interview with the lawyer who had been employed to defend Randal. He could not even tell her when Randal would have to appear in court for trial. "It might be a year or maybe two years," he said, "before the honorable court would take up the matter." She found the wounded man and learned from his own lips that he did not know who shot him. He had never been badly hurt and he said that he felt sorry for the Americans. Miss Brandon sought the jailer, who at first positively refused to permit her to have an interview with his prisoner. "I have my orders," he said. "I cannot let any one into the prison but the lawyer or one of his relatives—a mother or his wife or sister."

"His sister will be here to-morrow," replied the quick-witted girl, and she walked away. Miss Brandon devoted the remainder of the day to perfecting a plan for securing the release of her lover.

The next morning the jailer was very much surprised when called upon by a beautiful young girl, who appeared to be in the greatest distress. She addressed him with such mournful tenderness, uttering his own melodious language in a tone so appealing and pathetic, that he found himself ready to grant the first request that she made without the slightest protest. He led the way to the jail door, which he threw open and courteously invited her to enter. Throwing her arms round Barrett's neck she called him brother and at the same time contrived to slip a letter to him, unseen by the jailer. This, supplemented by various hints, gave her lover an idea of her scheme, though he never imagined but that she was alone in the enterprise. It was arranged with the jailer that she should fetch her brother supper from the hotel. She returned in a short time with the meal and a bottle of wine. The jailer was invited to partake and stepped to the window to open the bottle. No sooner was his back turned than Barrett knocked him senseless with the butt of a revolver, handed him by Miss Brandon. Then they bound and gagged him and walked out of the prison, locking the door behind them.

It was now quite dark and they mounted their ponies and rode quietly out of the little town without attracting the least attention. Next morning they were little less than fifty miles from that gloomy prison, and they were about the same distance from Texas. Just when the happy lovers were congratulating themselves over their good fortune they were suddenly confronted by six Mexican dragoons. They turned aside into the chaparral, and although the Mexicans sent a shower of bullets after them they succeeded in getting out of sight of their pursuers, and after a hard ride of some hours reached the Rio Grande.

Here they were overtaken by another squad of rurals, and after exchanging shots with them they boldly plunged into the river, preferring to take the risk of drowning rather than to be carried back to a Mexican dungeon. The soldiers rained bullets about them, and several dragoons continued the pursuit into the water. The lovers would have easily escaped, but a ball struck Randal's horse and disabled him. The young man was forced to abandon his animal, and in doing so lost his pistol. His devoted and brave little sweetheart had no thought of abandoning him for whom she had already braved so many dangers. Drawing her revolver, she turned her pony toward Randal, and as she called to him to seize the animal's tail she fired at the nearest Mexican. Then, turning her horse's head towards the Mexican shore, she threw herself over his rump and deliberately sent one bullet after another in rapid succession into the faces of her pursuers. Her friends are uninformed as to the result of those shots but they know that the courageous little girl brought her sweetheart home, where both of them received a warm welcome. They were married last week, and it was altogether the biggest wedding that was ever witnessed in Western Texas.

A True Hero.

Sometimes it requires more bravery to do a little thing all alone than to do some great thing in company with others. Thus a soldier may be a hero on the field of battle, but lack the courage to stand up alone on a platform and make a speech.

Ralph Waldo Emerson, in his essay on "Herodism," says that genuine heroism is persistence. As an illustration he tells how his little son Waldo on his way to school had to pass a house where lived a French family. The child heard the family talking their native language, which he could not understand, and that made him have a sort of superstitious fear of them. So Mr. Emerson used to walk to and from school with the little fellow.

But one day he decided that the child was old enough to overcome his fear and pass the house of the French family by himself. He went to school with the lad and told him that he must return alone.

After school was dismissed Waldo walked manfully toward home until he had nearly reached the French house. Then he stopped, and, leaning against the fence, began to whimper. Miss Elizabeth Hoar, a neighbor, saw him and went to the rescue. "Come, Waldo, I am going your way and you can walk with me," said she.

The child looked up tearfully into her eyes a moment and then said in the most doleful voice: "I don't think that was what my father meant for me to do." Then he trudged on by himself.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
WEST—3:15 a. m.; 4:30 a. m.; 6:00 a. m.; 11:15 a. m.; 2:30 p. m.; 5:30 p. m.
EAST—1:30 a. m.; 10:47 a. m.; 12:10 p. m.; 3:30 p. m.; 12:10 a. m.; 3:55 p. m.; 6:30 p. m.
MIDCO AND EXTENSIVE BRANCH—3:40 a. m.; 12:10 a. m.; 3:55 p. m.; 6:30 p. m.

DEAF AGENTS WANT
"GOOD MONEY"
Selling the handsome illustrated 32 page booklet, "The Lord's Prayer in the Sign Language." They sell at 15 cents each, and interest bearing or deaf people old or young. Our agents say "they sell like hot cakes." Wholesale price 10 cents.
Color with terms to agents and testimonials. The booklet mailed postpaid to any address for 15 cents.
AGENTS WANTED. Conn. Magazine Co., Hartford, Conn.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas
may be secured by our aid. Address THE PATENT BROKER, Baltimore, Md.

Uneducated Deaf Children.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the names and post-office addresses of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward them particulars concerning this institution and inform them where and by what means their children can be instructed and furnished with an education.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.
TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:
West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and Davenport Road, at 11 a. m.
And Y. M. C. A. Hall, cor. Yonge and McGill Streets, at 10 a. m.
General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College Street, at 3 p. m. Leaders—Messrs. Nasmith, Higdon and others.
Bible Class—Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and cor. Queen Street and Davenport Road.
Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable.
Miss A. Frazer, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto, 38 Division Street.

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4 Pages, 12 Editors, 86 Correspondents and 800 Contributors.
BEST NEWSPAPER FOR EVERYBODY—the Deaf, their Parents, Teachers, Friends and Trustees.
Address: THE ONCE A WEEK CO., Evansville, Ind.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:
SCHOOL, HOLY TRINITY, from 1:30 to 3 p. m. DEAF, from 3:30 to 5 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday week.
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS, from 10 to 11 a. m. every week.
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 9 p. m. for pupils and from 7 to 9 p. m. for parents.

Articulation Classes
From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, at 117.

Religious Exercises

EVERY SUNDAY, (Primary) 10 to 11 a. m. for senior pupils at 11 a. m. (10 to 11 a. m. and 2:30 to 3 p. m. immediately after school. Class will assemble.)
EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are in the Chapel at 9:45 a. m. and in charge for the week, with the teacher and afterwards dismiss their classes. They may reach their respective homes later than 9 o'clock in the evening. At 10 o'clock the pupils will assemble in the Chapel after prayer will be dismissed in an orderly manner.
REGULAR VISITING CLASSES: Rev. T. J. Thompson, St. A. P. Church, Rev. Chas. H. McIntyre, Methodist, Rev. H. Covert, Baptist, Rev. W. W. (Prophets), Rev. Father, Rev. C. W. Water, Rev. J. J. H. (Prophets).
BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at the National House of Sunday School, Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND STORES from 7:30 to 9:30 a. m. and from 3:30 to 5:30 p. m. for pupils who attend school. Those who do not attend school from 7:30 to 9:30 a. m. and from 1:30 to 3:30 p. m. each Saturday, when the office will be closed at noon.
THE HEWING CLASS HOURS are from 10 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 3:30 p. m. for those who do not attend school from 7:30 to 9:30 a. m. for those who do not attend school on Saturday afternoon.
The Printing Office, Shop and Store rooms to be left each day when a teacher is in a clean and tidy condition.
PUPILS are not to be excused from various Classes or Industrial Departments except on account of sickness, with the permission of the Superintendent.
Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work to interfere with the performance of the several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desiring to visit the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 p. m. on ordinary school days. The best time to visit is in the afternoon as far as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 4:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and sent to school with them to the Institution, they should be advised not to linger and probably have taking with their children. It is a great inconvenience for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be taken care for, and if left in our charge will be quite happy with the other children a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

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

Clothing and Management:

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

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils letters or telegrams will be sent daily to their guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF GUARDIANS 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 to the little ones who cannot write, stating as fully as possible, their wishes.
No medical preparations that have been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.
Parents and friends of deaf children are advised against Quack Doctors who advertise medicines and appliances for the cure of deafness. In such cases out of 100 they are successful and only want money for which they will no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.
R. MATHISON
Superintendent