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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VII.

BELLEVILLE, OCTOBER 16, 1899.

NO. 20.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:
THE HON. E. J. DAVIS, TORONTO

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

Officers of the Institution:

W. H. THOMPSON, M. A.	Superintendent.
W. M. C. HIRSH	Director.
W. E. FAKINS, M. D.	Physician.
MRS. ISABEL WALKER	Matron.

Teachers:

W. H. THOMPSON, M. A.	Head Teacher.	Mrs. J. O. TRIMMILL	Miss H. TEMPLETON
W. M. C. HIRSH	Miss MARY HULL	Mrs. SYLVIA L. BALS	Miss OKONOLINA LINN
W. E. FAKINS, M. D.	Miss ADA JAMES	Mrs. J. O. TRIMMILL	Miss ADA JAMES
Mrs. ISABEL WALKER	Miss ADA JAMES	Mrs. J. O. TRIMMILL	Miss ADA JAMES

Teachers of Articulation.

Mrs. ISABEL WALKER	Miss CAROLINE GIBSON
Mrs. MARY HULL	Teacher of Fancy Work.

Miss E. N. MONTAGUE	JOHN T. BURNS
Printer and Typewriter Instructor of Printing.	

W. M. DOUGLASS	WM. NURSE
Bookkeeper & Associate	Master Shoemaker

G. G. KATH	CHAS. J. PERRY
Superintendent of Boys, etc.	Engineer

Miss M. DEMSKY	JOHN DOWNIE
Matron, Superintendent of Girls, etc.	Master Carpenter

Miss M. McNICOLL	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 will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged, may board with or 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 female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of the Sewing Machine, and such ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

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

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

K. MATHISON,
Superintendent
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away if put in box in office door will be sent to the 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 mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one, unless the same is in the locked bag.



If We Know.

Could we but draw the curtains
That surround each other's lives
See the naked heart and spirit
Know what spur the action gives
Often we should find it better
Purer than we judge we should
We should love each other better
If we only understood

Could we judge all deeds by motives,
See the good and bad within,
Often we should love the sinner,
All the while we loathe the sin
Could we know the powers working
To overthrow integrity,
We should judge each other's errors
With more patient charity

If we knew the care and trials,
And the bitter disappointment,
Understood the loss and pain,
Would the grim external roughness
Seem, I wonder, just the same?
Should we help where now we hinder?
Should we pity where we blame?

Oh, we judge each other harshly,
Knowing not life's hidden force
Knowing not the fount of action
Is less turbid at its source,
Seeing not amid the evil,
All the golden gleams of good—
Oh, we'd love each other better,
If we only understood.

Albert College Times.



About an Old Horse.

"Can I put my old horse in your barn ma'am, and let him stand daytimes while I'm to work on the wall over there? You see I bring his dinner, and I can let him stand in the meeting house horse shed, but the flies plague him fearful at this time of year."

"Certainly he could come in! Whatever else we may be remiss in at our house, no one can say we ever refused shelter to a tired horse, or a bit of something to eat to any stray and hungry animal."

"Put him in every morning and take him out when you get ready." No use to have said he was an old horse. Every square inch of his anatomy told that.

But as I gave a glance towards him each morning as he passed through the doorway, trotting cheerfully up to the stable door, I could see that he was well groomed and well fed.

None of the lagging, uncertain gait of hungry horses, looking this way and that, as if in the hope that a stray wisp of hay may be hanging in the air for them somewhere. When the noon hour came, his soft whinnying told of the approach of his master with the welcome dinner.

Going out one noon, I saw the man sitting there eating his own mid-day lunch, in full sight of the old horse. "Old Bill knows when I'm 'round," he said. "I think he relishes his dinner better if he thinks I'm close by."

When he had stood there three or four days, I heard one afternoon, the heavy tramp, tramp on the stable floor that told of a loose horse.

Thinking it was our own saddle who had untied himself, I hastily ran out the side door, to get in front of him before he would get out and go careering around the lawn.

But it was no defiant horse with mischief in his eye, bent on getting past any obstacle that stood between him and the coveted gallop up and down the road.

There in the middle of the stable floor, stood the old horse, his nose stretched out sniffing the air from the open door.

One foot was partly raised and put forward, as though he wanted to step out, but hardly dared to. At the sound of my voice, his sensitive ears were brought to a point and then he slowly raised his nostrils higher and softly

sniffed in my direction, as if to find out whether I were a friend or foe.

I saw at once that he was entirely blind. No creature that know he was on the edge of a precipice, or in fact on any uncertain ground, could have shown in attitude or expression of face, anything more like an anxious human appeal. I saw that any movement towards him increased his distress, so I simply drew together the stable door and left him until his master came.

"Law! afraid of Old Bill! Why he's nothing but a baby, ain't you, old boy? If you'd spoke right up to him, he'd gone back into his stall. Why my wife can do anything with him, and as for the little kids they just crawl all round him. My wife says she believes he thinks he's one of 'em himself. You see I bought him right after he got blind, and so he knows us, but he ain't auro of anybody else. Now stand round old boy 'til I get your legs on, then we'll go home and get some supper and see the kids. Why we just love Old Bill down to our house."

There was nothing appealing now in the attitude of the old horse. He was all right. He was under the command of the master who had never failed him in care or kindness. He even wore the air of one who know there was a warm home welcome awaiting him.

How cheerfully he trotted out of the door yard and across the street, and so on up the hill in front of the house. No one would have thought that he was a blind horse now. But in perfect darkness himself, he trusted his steps to the guidance of one who had always chosen the safe paths for him.

"Heaven bless and prosper that man, I said! Yes, and the wife and little kids too, for their kindness to the blind old horse, and something dimmed my vision as I watched him go steadily up the hill and so on out of sight. Not in pity for him so kindly treated, but my heart went out to the numberless other old horses scattered all over our land. Patient, faithful, dumb in pain and weariness, giving their all of strength and will, and only asking in return the pittance of food and shelter, that enables them to keep on to the end.

Who shall grudge them the kindly caress—the word of approval for a task well done—the welcome that would cheer them when home from a long weary journey—the consideration that would lighten their task when old and feeble? Let us one and all say with sincere hearts, "If I fail in kindness to such a one entrusted to my care then woe Heaven forget me in my hour of helplessness and trouble!"—Grace Eliza Beth Laurence, in *Our Dumb Animals*.

In the Line of Promotion.

A merchant was talking the other day on the street to a friend, about a new clerk who had come to his office, but a month before.

"He is very accurate in all his work," he said, "never misses a detail, yet is quick in dispatching it into the bargain. I never had a fellow in the office who filled the place so well. The trouble is, he overfills it. I should like to keep him just where he is, as an example to the other clerks, but I can't possibly do it, for I need a valuable man like that in the higher parts of business. When you get energy, intelligence, and thorough conscientiousness united into one individual, that man is in the line of promotion, and nothing can stop it. If I don't take the chance of using his ability in higher work, somebody else will. So by next week he will be promoted to the shipping department, and I shall be advertising for a clerk for his old place."

He that calls a man ungrateful sums up all the evil of which one can be guilty. Swift.

To be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand.—Shakespeare.

Start at the Bottom.

Two boys left home with just money enough to take them through college, after which they must depend entirely upon their own efforts. They attacked the collegiate problems successfully, passed to graduation, received their diplomas from the faculty, also commendatory letters to a large ship-building firm with which they desired employment. Ushered into the waiting-room of the head of the firm, the first was given an audience. He presented his letters.

"What can you do?" said the man of millions.

"I would like some sort of a clerkship."

"Well, sir, I will take your name and address, and should we have anything of the kind open, will correspond with you."

As he passed out, he remarked to his waiting companion: "You can go in and leave your address."

The other presented himself and papers.

"What can you do?" was asked.

"I can do anything that a green hand can do, sir," was the reply.

The magnate touched a bell, which called a superintendent. "Have you anything to put a man to work at?"

"We want a man to sort scrap iron," replied the superintendent. And the college graduate went to sorting scrap iron.

One week passed, and the president, meeting the superintendent, asked:

"How is the new man getting on?"

"Oh," said the boss, "he did his work so well, and never watched the clock, that I put him over the gang."

In one year this man had reached the head of a department and an advisory position with the management, at a salary represented by four figures, while his whilom companion was maintaining his dignity as "clerk" in a livery stable, washing harness and carriages.

How a Queen Proposed.

Queen Victoria's life has been a mingled one of joy and sorrow. The greatest event of her reign was her romantic marriage with Prince Albert, who was the man of her choice. He was worthy of her and soon won her girlish heart. Court etiquette required that she must speak first. She found out a way one evening at a gathering. Prince Albert was dressed in his green rifle-brigade uniform, which was buttoned to the chin; where could he put his flowers? He pulled out his pen-knife, slit up his jacket, just over his heart, and inserted the flowers. Then Queen Victoria asked him "how he liked England?" He answered, "Very much." Then with many blushes she said: "Would you like to stay in England?" The sequel that followed is well known. For in a letter written by Queen Victoria to King Leopold she says: "Albert has completely won my heart, and all was settled between us this morning! I feel certain he will make me very happy, I wish I could say I felt as certain of making him happy, but I shall do my best." The Prince tells his own story thus: The Queen sent for me, and disclosed to me, in a genuine outburst of love and affection, that I had gained her whole heart. The joyous openness of manner in which she told me of this enchanted me, and I was quite carried away with it. One little point is worthy of note. When the Archbishop of Canterbury asked her Majesty how the service was to be read, especially with respect to the promise to obey, Queen Victoria showed her true woman's heart. Her answer came in these words: "While as a Queen, I must maintain my right, as a woman, I am ready to fulfil a wife's duty." She desired that the service should be read as customary. Their marriage was an ideal one, of perfect love and trust.



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 to read, and from the knowledge of reading 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 leafy mute subscribers.

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

SUBSCRIPTION

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

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

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

ADVERTISING

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

Address all communications and subscriptions

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO



MONDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1899

Thanksgiving Day.

We have no doubt that all our readers will approve and appreciate the decision of the government to have Thanksgiving Day in the middle of October instead of in the latter part of November, as it formerly was. In fact, in making the change the government were admittedly acting in deference to a well recognized public opinion in the matter. As a rule October is one of the pleasantest and most enjoyable months of the year, and the chances are that Thanksgiving Day will partake of the general character of the season in those respects, instead of being a cold, wet, disagreeable day such as it has generally been in the past. If it is worth while having a day set apart for national thanksgiving at all, it should be at a time when nature is smiling in her most beneficent mood, when men's thoughts are filled with the memory of the bountiful harvest just garnered, when the eye is gladdened by the wealth of gorgeous tints "as Summer gathers up her robes of glory, and like the dream of beauty glides away." Then, if ever, man's whole nature is attuned to praise and his heart is filled with gratitude. And surely we in this favored land, and in these years of fatness, have abundant cause for thankfulness. Never before has our country enjoyed an era of such growth and expansion in every avenue of trade and production, never before has the earth brought forth more abundantly, never before in any land have such vast store-houses of mineral wealth been uncovered. But these rich material blessings are the least of our benefices. Our country also stands pre-eminent among the nations of the earth in the sturdy, manly character of its citizens; in the high standard of morals and honor that prevails, in the unsullied purity of our judges, which ensures

the impartial enforcement of our laws and in the unquestioning submission of everyone to those laws, in the sacredness and inviolability of our home life in the splendid educational system that prevails and in the excellence of our eleemosynary institutions, in the regard paid to the Sabbath and sacred things generally, and in the depth and fervor of the religious convictions of our people. Surely for all these, and a multitude of other national blessings, we have great cause to be thankful. But in addition to all these favors of Providence in which we all share in common, we should not lose sight of the blessings that are specifically enjoyed by each of us individually; for surely each of us can truly say "my cup runneth over, goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life."

The Deaf in the Territories.

We are very pleased to learn that arrangements have finally been completed for admitting the deaf of the Territories to the Institution at Winnipeg, the building to be enlarged for the purpose. Principal McLeod deserves a great deal of credit for the persistent manner in which he has kept the interests of the deaf of the Northwest before the public mind, of course he is much gratified that the vigorous campaign he has waged in their behalf has been so speedily crowned with success. We understand, also, that two or three deaf pupils from British Columbia have been in attendance at the Winnipeg Institution for the last year or two, and have made excellent progress. We hope the time is not far distant when ample facilities will be provided for the thorough education of every deaf child in the Dominion.

The Trades Union Congress of England will have a vexatious question to deal with in its meeting this month at Plymouth. A few years ago a deaf mute workman named Peutney, on whom is dependent a family of four, began an apprenticeship as a smith, but without completing it, because no fire could be found for him. Afterwards when a fire was provided and he undertook to complete his apprenticeship two smiths struck as a protest against his employment. The strikers were discharged and two members of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers were employed in their place. The Amalgamated Society refused to discipline the two engineers and it has therefore been deprived of representation in the Trades Union Congress, where the whole question will be threshed out.

There are at least two of our pupils, both quite young, whom we expected back to school this term, but who have been kept home to work. Both were clever boys and were making good progress, and had reached the fourth grade. They certainly can not earn more than a mere pittance at home, probably not as much as their board would be worth, and it does seem a shame that any parent should deprive his boy of an education and thus hamper and perhaps ruin all his future prospects for the sake of the insignificant amount he can now earn.

A new school building is now in course of erection for the Michigan School for the Deaf. It will be a handsome structure with some forty-five or more classrooms and will be complete in every detail.

The Deaf World, of Columbus, Ohio, is a well edited, bright, newsy paper for the deaf, just started by Mr. Holycross. The publisher evidently knows how to make a readable paper and we hope the venture will be a great success in every way.

Pictures in the School Room.

Extract from the Speech of the Hon. J. M. Stewart, Minister of Education, in the House of Commons, 1898.

It is the inherent right of every citizen of the world to be well born, to be well-born or ill-born he should not be deprived the heritage of a worthy environment.

As the sky, the earth, the sea with their ever changing pictures are to passing generations, so the contracted limits of the school room are to the opening and impressionable minds of youth, and of the silent and constant influence of pictures or statuary upon those who live in their presence, there ought to be no doubt.

So many of the deaf child's days and early years are passed within the four walls of the school room - so thickly do impressions crowd upon him, that the influence of its decoration is likely to be stronger than that of the home.

It must be remembered that it is just here within the bounds of these school rooms that the greater part of our children get their first impressions of many things, which, consciously or unconsciously, enter into their lives, create ideas, right or wrong, and control behaviour.

Here it is that lasting ideals are formed, which ideals, taking root as they do, so deeply in these young minds, make the very foundation of character.

There is no small responsibility resting with the teacher in his choice of pictures for the eyes of children.

The silent yet certain influence which some picture, seen in childhood days, has made upon a child often goes with him through life - directly yet surely giving a tone and coloring which no later influence can erase or overcome.

The child should be surrounded by beauty in the school room from first to last. Trained in the habit of seeing beauty, he will come instinctively to hate ugliness in the home and in the street. In learning to love the beautiful, he learns also to love the good, the pure and the true.

This then, being the object, cultivating the eye to see only the beautiful - the problem as to the right of pictures would seem to be solved.

There are many children who know nothing of the meadows, streams, trees, flowers and all this world of surpassing loveliness. How then can we foster in them a love of nature? By placing before them pictures of nature's haunts of beauty, whose pleasing and peaceful scenes bring light into the weary eyes and rest to the tired mind.

It is not only the child, who learns to love the beauty in nature from beautiful pictures, as Robert Browning says, -

First when we see them painted, things we have passed
Perhaps a hundred times nor cared to see

In the selection of pictures, beauty should be our first concern. Beauty is truth. We wish primarily to bring to bear the refining, uplifting, inspiring influence of that which is beautiful in form and color. Not a knowledge of art but the silent influence of beauty is what we wish to secure.

So far does this refining influence of all that is pure and lovely in art enter into our lives, that it molds the very features of man into lines of beauty.

It is a well known truth that Italian mothers, kneeling before the sweet compassionate face of the Madonna, without which no Italian home is complete, have been so impressed with that holy loveliness that the Italian child is born with a beauty of face not unlike that of the Virgin Mother.

Yet if we are trying to instil into the minds of these children some knowledge and appreciation of beauty, we must get down to their level ourselves before we can lift them up.

The same thoughtful care should be given to keeping from sight any subject or treatment of subject, even though it be classical in the knowledge of older minds, from which might arise an evil or even a doubtful thought.

In choosing pictures for our school-rooms, the question is not of good alone, - but of doing the greatest good. Nor does it necessarily follow that this can be done only with the greatest pictures. Careful and serious thought is required

in the selection of subjects such as can be completely enjoyed by the pupils, with the standard so high that they can come up to it.

The object of these drawings is to create an interest and love of art, and those it is intended to be often devoid of any artistic quality. The less strain put upon the child, the more satisfactory the result.

To little children, clear beauty with life and motion, yet so that subject appeal most strongly, those in which child life is pictured or those containing familiar objects are comprehended readily than strange ones, to be mastered before the greater.

We must early accustom the child to notice pictures on the walls of the room, and talk about them. Once his interest has been kindled, his enthusiasm kindled, when the full field is open to him. His own feelings concerning the pictures should be broadened by skilful questioning by the teacher.

Thoughts which perhaps cannot be expressed by another. Pictures by the children at such a time is an excellent opportunity for children to show the part of the teacher. He should know the pictures on his walls and understand their significance.

In the arrangement of pictures in the school room, those which should hold both a prominent and a subordinate place. There must, also, be a harmonious and symmetrical arrangement. The teacher should not alone study the picture which is to be hung, but should see that it must take before the eyes the effectiveness of light upon the wall.

Further on in school life the children should be introduced and become interested in history and literature, and pictures illustrative of notable events and people in history can be used to great educational value. This work should always be best, but shall we not bring into our school rooms pictures that will awaken a love of country?

"Whoever a historical picture scene from history tells the story of those events which mark the dawn of freedom and the progressive development of a people toward light and happiness, it becomes an educational story, so eloquently told, inspiring youth with ambition to emulate the character and achievements of the great and good."

And yet there should be no pictures showing too vividly the awfulness, the blood and despair of battle should be placed among those selected for the school room.

In literature, portraits of great and good men will be of untold profit and influence.

Ruskin says: - "How can we accurately estimate the effect on the mind of a noble youth, at the time when the world opens to him, of having before him and touching representations put before him of the acts and presence of great men?"

How many a resolution, which would alter and exalt the whole course of inner life, might be formed when, in some dreamy twilight, he met, through his own tears, the fixed eyes of the shadows of the great dead, unscathed and calm, piercing to his soul, or that those lips moved in dread or soundless exhortation.

And if for but one out of many were true; if yet in a few you could be sure that such influence had indeed changed their thoughts and desires, and turned the reckless youth who would have cast away his energies for a nobler life - would not that to some purpose be the influence of art?

Thus it follows, - that our choice of pictures for the school-room should arouse a craving for the best, should stimulate the goal that is in the clouds, crowding out all coarser and baser thoughts which tend to mar the inner life within him.

Perfection teaches perfection. purity inculcates purity; beauty inspires beauty; and all this world, in which the Divine mind has given expression to the idea of beauty in nature, is but the school-master leading us to a higher world of loveliness.

Is not this, then, our true mission through pictures - to lead these young minds to such a realization of beauty, purity and perfection as to create in them a love for the beautiful, the pure and the perfect in character and life?

TORONTO TOPICS.

Days are now over and our friends who came to take in the show all returned home, and we will work again in earnest. As a reporter can learn our friends are never doing better. Quite a number of our country friends have come in the last summer and secured time at least.

Monthly Bible class meetings conducted by Mr. Bridgen have been resumed after having been discontinued during the summer months, the first of which was held last week at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. P. Fraser, 100 St. George street, and was well attended. These meetings are both profitable and interesting.

A meeting was held at Mr. Bridgen's residence last night, for the purpose of discussing the advisability of forming a deaf society, and as a good number of the undertaking, it was decided to organize such a society. Another meeting for this purpose will be held at the same place on Thursday evening next, a delegation of deaf mutes gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Slater, 19 Garden avenue, to go to congratulate them on the twentieth anniversary of their marriage. An address was presented by Mr. Fred Bridgen, of the Toronto Engineering Company, and Mr. Chas. Elliott presented them with a beautiful set of crockery. Mr. Slater, on rising, thanked them on behalf of Mrs. Slater and himself for their very kind services as expressed in the address, and said that he would always do his best to be able to further the best interests of the mutes in the city. Though somewhat surprised, he made a response in the same language. The remainder of the evening was spent in games, etc. Mr. and Mrs. Slater have for years been prominent in the church and social work of the city, and the occasion was taken advantage of in order to show that their services have been fully appreciated.

Mr. Geo. Reeves, of Lindsay, has been living in the city the last couple of weeks, and as he has fair prospects of securing a situation it is probable he will leave the city his home.

Master Fredly Terrell, before going to school at Belleville, said Master M. Wilson of Niagara Falls a visit. Since then M. Wilson has come to the city and is working in Boeckh's brush factory, along with Noah Labelle, Wilson Brown, H. Lawson, and M. Brown.

Mr. A. W. Mason, Misses J. Munro and Miss O. Neil are working over-time at present at Mr. Ford's, owing to the rush orders. We learn that W. E. Gray is going to work in this studio in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mason are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bowen's, at Belleville.

Mr. N. McGillivray has been visiting in Oakville and reports that our old friend Mr. R. M. Thomas, is going to leave for the winter.

Misses Grace and Eliza Muckle have been working regularly all summer along with Miss M. Campbell, and we hear they are all highly respected by both employers and employees. They will require a good long holiday next summer.

Miss Dolly Morrison spent a short time at her old home in Muskoka during the summer.

Mr. F. Bridgen and family have returned from St. John, N. B. They are greatly improved in health. Mr. B. conducted a number of deaf mutes there and held religious services for their benefit.

The marriage of J. R. Nowell and Miss Lattie Montgomery takes place on Nov. 1st. They expect to visit friends in Toronto on their journey home. Both are ex-pupils of the Belleville Institution.

We are pleased to hear from Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Grant. They speak well of Manitoba crops and are raising poultry and cattle. They have three horses and look for prosperous times ahead. Their address is Elgin P. O., Manitoba.

Self-trust is the essence of heroism.—*Cartson.*

Come my best friend, my book! and read me on."

The discovery of thought is one of the mysteries of life.—*Holland.*

Be careful of his impressions. The impress of a cat's foot on a green brick is never lost.

Teachers' Chapel and Study Duty.

WEEK	CHAPEL DUTY.	EVENING DUTY.	EVENING DUTY.
BEGINNING.	ON	BOYS' SIDE.	GIRLS' SIDE.
1899			
Sept. 24	Mr. Forrester,	Mr. Forrester,	Miss Gibson
Oct. 1	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn
8	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull
15	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	Gibson
22	" Denys,	" Stewart,	Linn
29	Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull
Nov.			
5	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson
12	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	Linn
19	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull
26	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	Gibson
Dec.			
3	" Denys,	" Stewart,	Linn
10	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull
17	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson
24	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	Linn
31	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull
1900			
Jan.			
7	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson
14	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn
21	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull
28	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson
Febr.			
4	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn
11	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull
18	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	Gibson
25	" Denys,	" Stewart,	Linn
March			
4	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull
11	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson
18	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn
25	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull
April			
1	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson
8	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn
15	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull
22	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson
29	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn
May			
6	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull
13	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson
20	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn
27	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull
June			
3	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson
10	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn
17	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull
24	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson

DUNDAS JOYRINGS.

From our own Correspondent
George Bridgeford, who since leaving school, has spent most of his time on the farm, has now secured a steady situation with the Bertram Tool Co. Fred Ford has also been employed in the same works for about a year.

Mr. Jas. Reid, an ex-pupil of your school, has steady employment at the Dundas Knitting Mills. He has been there for the past eighteen years, which vouches for his ability as a machinist and to give satisfaction to his employers.

Robert Sutton, of Brantford, was a late visitor to town. His stay was short but pleasant. A Clarke, of Aurora, was also a transient caller.

Miss A. deBelleville is justly proud of her young brother Duquesny who, though only sixteen years old last June, took the silver medal for highest proficiency in the Commercial course of St. Michael's College, Toronto. The prize was a handsome one and beautifully engraved. He also received a diploma.

Mr. H. Grant, of Hamilton, called to see us lately. He was returning from Orillia, where he had been visiting for a month.

John F. Fisher's parents have now removed from Chatham to Hamilton, so John will be able to visit them frequently now.

James Goodbraud, of Brantford, was in Dundas lately. He came to attend the Bertram reception.

Lately John F. Fisher, accompanied by his friend, James B. Sutherland, went by wheel from Dundas to Chatham to visit the former's parents. On the long trip of 160 miles they made many calls. At London they found Willie H. Gould doing well in his shoe shop, and all other mutes there busy. In Thamesville, Duncan Bloom was making things hum in his shoe shop. He is considered a great hustler. At Chatham they found Mr. and Mrs. Liddy well and happy. Mr. L. still keeps his seat at the Banner office and is doing well. M. Cartier, who left school last June, is apprenticed to the tailoring and likes the work. Mr. and Mrs. Kiddo also live there and have an interesting little son. After a brief visit Messrs. Fisher and Sutherland again wheeled the long distance home, doing the trip in a day and a half.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

From our own Correspondent
Tuesday, the 3rd of October, was observed as a holiday in this district, not all over the United States, in honor of Admiral Dewey, who has cut a conspicuous figure during the war against Spain. Of course, it was lucky for us students, for then we could allow our selves a short relaxation from hard study. As the morning dawned, the sky was deep blue, not a speck of cloud visible. The weather was propitious, though crisp, and was the very thing the eager pleasure seekers wanted. Early in the morning many people of all descriptions flocked from all sides to different places where the great admiral was to pass. Pennsylvania Avenue was by far the most favorable place. Now imagine yourself standing on a vantage place, and taking a view of the broad and long avenue. Along the avenue you would see two long stripes of black heads with a white one in the midst. You would also see many photographers with their cameras in readiness to photograph anything they thought important.

Before the clock struck ten the avenue was lined on both sides with people eager to get a glimpse of the admiral. At last the imposing military pageant was under way. Patriotic shouts of praise followed the admiral, as he passed along on the way to the capitol. The President who sat on the right of the admiral, did not attribute to himself a mite of the congratulations from the excited people, judging from his actions on that day, he was modest and was looked upon as if he were not an important personage.

Now again, picture the whole plaza east of the capitol covered with black heads. If you could take a look at the vast multitude from a high place, you would inevitably imagine that you could walk over the mass of people without sinking, as it was solid and compact. The multitude was being augmented, and reminded us of a restless ocean. It swerved now and then as if it were disturbed by mysterious currents. A large force of policemen was installed to keep the people in order, but their efforts were of no avail. After a long suspense of anxiety and excitement, on the part of the people, at last the hero emerged from the capitol, arm in arm with the

President. Shouts went up from about 20,000 throats, and a moment later the hero was on the stand, surveying the vast mass. He modestly bowed right and left in recognition of the congratulations, and then sat down just opposite the President. A few addresses were given, and the much-talked of sword, which is worth \$10,000, was handed to the Admiral by the President. In a few words he expressed his gratitude for the gift he just received. In a few hours the multitude vanished, leaving no impressions of its former presence on the plaza. The fineness of the weather, and the success of the ceremonies combined to make the day a success. Now, if we ever live to be old men and women, we can look back on that memorable occasion with much pleasure, especially when we read accounts of it in history. A. D. S.

Washington, D.C., Oct. 5, '99.

HAMILTON ITEMS.

From our own Correspondent
Miss Maggie Platt, of Berlin, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. H. Gotlieb.

John Isbister was in Toronto for a week, and then he went to Woodstock to see his relations.

On Labor Day, Messrs. H. Gotlieb, E. Hackbusch and T. Tims spent the day in Toronto, J. Isbister and R. McPherson, in Brantford, W. R. Watt, in Milton, and A. S. Waggoner, in Ottawa.

W. R. Watt was in Guolph for two week holidays.

Mr. E. Hackbusch is working in Tuckett & Son's Factory. He is getting along nicely.

Mr. Crawley, who was in Toronto for twelve years, has got a job in the Steel and Iron factory at Guelph.

The Stewart, Burrow and Milne's factory was burned last July, and Mr. James Mosher was out of employment for a week or so.

Mr. Chas. Mortimer is working in McPherson's shoe-factory.

DEAF MUTE RACES AT DRIVING PARK.

The Deaf Mutes Bicycle Association of Ontario held its second annual race meet on the half-mile track of the Hamilton Driving and Athletic Association on Saturday afternoon. The track, near the fence, where the races are usually held, was considerably cut up after the trotting races of the previous days, but a fair course for the races was got on the outside edge.

Robert Sutton, of Brantford, and J. Braithwaite, of Ancaster, were the Judges, E. Pickard, of Toronto, Referee, and F. Lawson, of Hamilton, time keeper. The results were:

One mile, two in three heats—First heat, A. S. Waggoner, Hamilton, won in 2:40. D. Bloom, Thamesville, 2nd, C. Gillam, Toronto, 3rd. In the second heat the contestants finished in exactly the same order.

Two mile handicap—Chris. Gillam, Toronto, 50 yards won in 6:22. D. Bloom, Thamesville, 25 yards, 2nd; Noah Labelle, Toronto, 25 yards, 3rd.

Slow race, quarter mile—A. C. Shepherd, Toronto, 1st, C. Gillam, Toronto, 2nd, Henry White, Toronto, 3rd.

Five mile race—A. S. Waggoner, Hamilton, 1st, C. Gillam, Toronto, 2nd; D. Bloom, Thamesville, 3rd. Time—16:00.

There were about ten riders present. The races were started by the drop of a handkerchief, and were conducted in a most satisfactory way.—*Times.*

In the mile race, W. O'Rourke, of Toronto; H. White, of Toronto, and R. Leathorn, of London, were also started. In the 2 mile handicap, A. S. Waggoner, scratch, W. O'Rourke, and W. R. Watt, 160 yards, H. White, 125 yards, and H. Gotlieb, 200 yards, were also started. In the five mile race, Noah Labelle, H. White, and W. O'Rourke were also started.

A. S. Waggoner rode on the E. & D. wheel, C. Gilliam, on the "Red Bird," D. Bloom, on the "Perfect," R. Leathorn, on the "Gendron," W. O'Rourke and H. White, on the "Red Bird."

Noah Labelle surprised all the other riders, capturing the 3rd prize in the two mile-handicap. We hope he will be a comer next spring.

We were disappointed that Messrs. H. Braven and J. Fisher didn't race with the other riders.

We hope that we will try to arrange the 20 mile handicap at the convention next year if it will be held in Belleville.

Mr. A. S. Waggoner captured the fourth prize, valued at \$4.00, in the 2 mile handicap, in this city last August, in the *Times* race.

Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS

A. J. SMITH, President
 F. E. BARNETT, Toronto
 W. W. MASON, Belleville
 W. H. NIXON, Belleville
 D. J. McKEILIP, Belleville
 D. R. COLLEMAN, Belleville
 W. J. CAMPBELL, Belleville

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

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

FOOTBALL AND BASE BALL CLUBS

W. Loughheed
 F. L. Barnett
 L. Charbonneau
 M. Carter

LITERARY SOCIETY

R. Mathison
 Wm Nurse
 D. J. McKillop

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1899

... and you see musically, the notes being everywhere made, if you wish it. The Hero as a Poet. Carriage

Our Barber Shop.

... term an addition has been made to the Industrial Departments in the form of a fully equipped barber shop. ... would-be tonsorial artists may ... the secret of artistically removing ... unnecessary hair appendages on head ... This we deem to be a step ... in the right direction. All will ... that every possible advantage ... be given our pupils in the way ... industrial training, for it is by the ... of their hands that most of them ... earn their livelihood when they ... school, and perhaps no other ... more suitable for the deaf than ... barber. In most other industries, ... shoemaking, etc, machines ... replacing hand labor, thus reu- ... it more and more difficult for ... of such trades to secure em- ... This difficulty is not apt to ... in the barber trade, since it is not ... likely that machines will ever be ... for cutting hair or for shaving. ... the lack of articulate speech ... of the drawbacks to the deaf in ... employments, but in a barber that ... is ordinarily regarded as a defect ... a positive virtue, for a mute ... would be regarded as a public ... factor and would be sure of good ... Again, one of the chief diffi- ... in making our industrial de- ... successful is in finding suffi- ... suitable work, and in disposing of ... output. In our new venture there ... no such trouble, since there are ... three hundred heads to keep ... and scores of faces to be shaven. ... there will be ample opportunity for a ... number of boys to acquire a ... proficiency in the razor and ... Many of the boys can thus ... as well as their other trades and ... have an extra string to their bow ... which may stand them in good stead at ... time. During the vacation Mr. ... has been taking lessons under a ... barber in the city and will con- ... until he is expert in the business, ... will devote part of his time to over- ... this department. A good room ... the shoe-shop has been fitted up ... a chair and every necessary ap- ... for successfully carrying on the ... and no doubt the barber shop will ... a valuable addition to our industrial ... departments.

Thomas Hill, an Ontario mute, who has been around peddling courtplaster, is sometime ago sent to the General Hospital, suffering from an abscess. He underwent a successful operation, and, from present reports, we learn that he will soon be around again. - *Winnipeg Free Press*

A Silver Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Slater, Toronto, celebrated their silver wedding on the 10th Sept., and their many deaf-mute friends gave them a surprise with a beautiful set of silver spoons, knives and forks and a breakfast crock. Mr. F. Bridgen presented the address while Mrs. Ruddell made the present on behalf of the deaf. Mr. Slater made a neat little speech in thanking all for their kindly feeling and promised he would strive to do all in his power to assist them at the deaf-mute service. Following is the

ADDRESS

Mr. and Mrs. Slater
 DEAR FRIENDS: It was the twenty-fifth anniversary of your wedding on Sept. 10th, which allow us to congratulate you on this happy occasion. Happily you may live to also see your Golden Wedding. During the greater part of the twenty-five years you have lived amongst us and have always proved warm friends of the Deaf. To Mr. Slater we are indebted for much steady exertion in promoting the preaching of the Gospel amongst us, and for contributing in every way possible to the general enjoyment and improvement. We have realized that ever good cause is sure of his exertions and efforts, and we esteem him very highly for his work amongst us. Mrs. Slater also has been a true friend of both the young and the old, devoting much of her time to the work of charity amongst our poor, and giving us all to feel her sincere and real sympathy on all occasions. As a small mark of the esteem and good will which we hold for you we present you with this set of table ware, hoping that it will be of service to your remaining years, which we trust will be many. Signed

- | | |
|----------------------|-------------------------|
| Mrs. Boughton | Mr. and Mrs. Wilson |
| Mr. Bridgen | Miss Campbell |
| Mr. Dancy | Mr. and Mrs. Nason |
| Mr. Elliott | Mrs. O'Neil |
| Mr. Gates | Miss Fraser |
| Mr. Lohley | Miss Morrison |
| Mr. and Mrs. Needham | Mr. and Mrs. Battell |
| Mr. and Mrs. H. Moor | Mr. Boyce |
| Miss Irvine | Mr. and Mrs. Terrell |
| Mr. Hillward | Mr. and Mrs. W. Mason |
| Miss Muckle | Mr. and Mrs. H. Mason |
| Mr. McGilveray | Mr. Ross |
| Miss Munro | Mr. and Mrs. Ellis |
| Mr. O'Rourke | Mr. and Mrs. Bachan |
| Mr. Pickard | Mr. Isabelle |
| Mr. and Mrs. Smith | Miss McCollough |
| | Mr. and Mrs. Wedderburn |

Religious Denominations.

The standing of the pupils in the Institution this term is as follows: English Church, 31, Methodist, 98, Presbyterian, 51, Baptist, 15, Roman Catholic, 15, Lutheran, 5, Methodists, 2, Christian, 2, Jewish, 1, Brethren in Christ, 1, Evangelical Church, 1, Disciples of Christ, 1, Latterday Saints, 1, Deaf and Dumb Association, 1. Total 259



During the summer the ceiling of the lobby was painted and decorated by Mr. Richardson. The conception and design is a very pretty one, and the work has been much admired by all who have seen it.

Our London correspondent was in error in saying that Andrew Noyes was married lately. He intended to say he was likely to be. Whether Andrew Noyes gets married or not his friends all esteem him for his many good qualities.

Every fine day our play grounds are an animated scene, no less than six foot ball clubs are engaging in the sport. It is the sort of exercise that develops manly qualities and it pleases every one to see our boys play heartily during the time set apart for the purpose.

Our foot ball clubs organized for the season last week. Voting for Captains resulted in W. J. Loughheed being elected over the senior eleven, and E. L. Barnett over the second team. The boys are practicing hard every day and will soon be ready to meet any other team in a friendly game.

The following pupils are taking post-graduate courses in our Industrial Departments this term - Sewing class - Maud Thomas, E. Scott, G. Holt, A. Blackburn and Mabel Elliott. Shoe shop - L. Charbonneau, H. McKeuzie, C. Lammell, T. Dool, W. Loughheed and C. Henault. Printing Office - W. Gray

The 5th inst. was a lovely autumn day and Mr. Mathison gave the pupils a half-holiday to let the girls go to the city shopping. On Saturday afternoons the city is so crowded with hearing people, it is much better for our girls to go some other day. A large troop of them left at 2 p. m. in charge of lady teachers, getting back in good time for tea. The girls

always enjoy these visits to the city. The boys spent their liberty in playing foot-ball all the afternoon.

H. Forgetto, who graduated from our shoe-shop last June, is a hustler. He went right into business for himself the next day after leaving school, and we hear that since then he has been working early and late to keep up with his business. He is an example to our other boys of what industry rightly directed can accomplish.

The following ex-pupils have been awarded Diplomas: - Florence Hill, May A. Cunningham, Annie Olliland, Maggie Noonan, Harinudas Forgetto, William E. Gray and Frank E. Harris. Those who received Industrial Certificates were: - Ellen Skillings, Edith Wylio, Martha Leigh, Maggie Noonan, Harinudas Forgetto and Benoit Bourdeau.

The other day one of our little now boys thought he would go back to home and mamma again, and started off on foot down the road towards Trenton. He was soon missed and searchers went out after him. Mr. Douglas mounted his wheel and soon overtook him and brought him back. It has now dawned on the minds of our new pupils what they have come to school for and nearly all of them are now deeply interested in their studies.

During the summer, visitors at the Institution as well as the regular attendants of the male persuasion, were for some time much puzzled and not a little alarmed at the peculiar antics of our usually staid and well-conducted and entirely innocuous Mr. Nurse. He had contracted a strange habit of running his hands through his hair a la Irving, had developed a strong propensity for inspecting people's craniums and manifested an unaccountable longing to follow up and seduce into the shoe-shop any gentleman lingering around. This, combined with another habit of making certain mysterious passes across the throat, was startling enough and suggested the possibility of a horrible tragedy about to be enacted. If the visitor, however, had the courage to enter the supposed chamber of horrors the mystery was soon explained by the appearance of a barber's chair and all the paraphernalia of a well-appointed barber-shop; and then it was seen that all of friend Nurse's strange actions arose from his desire of securing victims on which he could exercise his new tools and acquire expertness in the new trade over which he is to exercise supervision.

PERSONALITIES.

Miss Bello Mathison was visiting in Madoc for a week or ten days.

Miss Grace Huxwayte, of Paris, rendered good service taking care of her brother in the hospital.

Mr. W. Wark, from Canada, is working in the McCormick harness factory and is highly esteemed by his employers. - *Print Mirror.*

Miss Hutchinson, Miss McPhail and Messrs. Brathwaite and Swanson, students at Gallaudet College from our school, are all doing well.

Mrs. Wm Terrell, of Newmarket, has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Nurse during the summer. She leaves shortly for Gaelph and her home in the west.

The parents of Mr. Norman V. Lewis, of Los Angeles, California, celebrated their golden wedding in that city last month. We hope they will live to be one hundred.

We were pleased to receive a call the other day from eight or ten young gentlemen, natives of Bermuda, Barbadoes and other places in the West Indies. Mr. Wilson, Secretary of the Belleville Y. M. C. A., accompanied the party. They are attending the Ontario Business College in the city. During their brief stay they took an intelligent interest in everything.

Mrs. Orooms drove in from Napauco last Thursday and called to see her boy. While she was here, her horse became frightened at a party of the boys with the hand cart and broke away from the post and only the prompt action of some of our elder boys prevented a bad smash-up as the animal was a very spirited one. A break in the harness was soon fixed up in our shoe-shop.

Mrs. Brown, who is held in most kindly remembrance by all the staff here, has also not forgotten us, and a few days ago she sent Mrs. Balis a very pleasing token of her recollections in the form of a box of beautiful flowers, to be distributed among the lady teach-

ers living outside the Institution. The gift was warmly appreciated, but need less to say the gentlemen teachers felt somewhat slighted.

Messrs. Pugsley and Roberts lately visited Simeco and were cordially welcomed at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Harris and their son Frank. While there John McEuse, of Delhi, and Miss C. Pierce arrived in town and together the party visited Miss M. Hodgson and Mr. and Mrs. Smyth. In the evening they drove out into the country to see Mr. and Mrs. Bowlby, where they were pleased to meet Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sutton, of Simeco. Her many friends will be pleased to learn that Mrs. Sutton is much improved in health.

Send Them Back.

Each year a number of pupils who should return to us with the opening of the fall term fail to put in an appearance and we are informed that they have been allowed, at their own request, to remain at home and go to work. These have frequently been the most industrious and promising children in the school. They have done well in their studies, have been intelligent, ambitious, and orderly, and their teachers have looked confidently forward to the time when, as graduates, they would reflect in their lives the highest good accomplished by such institutions as ours. But before they have completed the course of instruction and are fitted to make the most of themselves and their opportunities, they have been permitted to abandon all the advantages so generously afforded them by the State and to plunge, half-prepared, into the duties, obligations, and trials of active life. It is no satisfaction to their friends here that they ultimately discover their mistake and express regret that they did not remain at school for the full period of time allowed them. Their punishment is great, while the blame rightly to be attached to them is but slight. It is as natural for intelligent and ambitious boys and girls on the verge of manhood or womanhood to wish to leave school as it is for the bird that begins to feel the strength in its wings to attempt to fly. They wish to be out in the world - to be at work earning their own living. They have not the knowledge of life necessary to appreciate the ultimate value of a thorough education, but, looking only to the present, discover that they have the strength and all the learning necessary to do such work, always of the lowest kind, that first comes to hand, and forthwith protest against being sent back to their studies. It is the duty of the parent, at this time, to direct his child aright by argument, if possible, and that failing, to exert his authority. Pupils should not be withdrawn from the school, nor be permitted to leave of their own accord, without consulting the Superintendent. He will never recommend that they remain a day longer than will be to their advantage. - *Mt. Airy World.*

A. B. Frost's Country Folks.

A. B. Frost, the artist, has undertaken what is thus far his most ambitious and sustained piece of work, in a series of eight paintings, entitled "A. B. Frost's Country Folks." The series will present the best of the American rural types in the different aspects of their social and neighborhood life. Each painting will be distinct, and be given a full-page reproduction in *The Ladies' Home Journal*, Philadelphia, the series running through that magazine for eight issues, beginning with the Christmas number.

"There is no countenance so open and clear as that of a truthful man or woman. The eyes can look you squarely in the face without flinching, and the voice is honest in its tone and expression. If you would have a clear conscience, be truthful; if you would be trusted by your fellow men, be truthful. Search out the truth and it shall 'make you free.' The liberty of the truth is a grand thing."

The child pursues the beautiful rather than the true, and in order that he may love the good it must also be made to appear to him under the form of beauty. A young man does not know yet how to appreciate that calm joy that the sight of truth gives to intelligence, he looks first of all for beautiful impressions, for the most seducing pleasures which make the heart leap for joy and moves her sometimes even to relive herself in the overflow of poetry and enthusiasm with which she is filled. - *Beesley.*

