

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VII.

BELLEVILLE, NOVEMBER 15, 1898.

NO. 4.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge
THE HON. F. J. DAVIN, TORONTO

Government Inspector:

DR. F. F. CLAMBERGAIN, TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A. Superintendent
A. MATHISON, Director
C. F. VAKIN, M. D. Physician
MISS ISAID L. WALKER, Matron

Teachers:

H. R. COLMAN, M. A. Mrs. J. C. TERRILL, Head Teacher
V. DENNIS, Miss S. TEMPLETON
JAMES C. BALIS, B. A. Miss MARY HULL
H. J. MCKAY, M. A. Miss SYLVIA L. HALL
W. J. CAMPBELL, Miss ADA JAMES
H. F. McWART, Miss M. G. LEAM
L. J. FORD, Miss M. G. LEAM
M. J. MOORE, Miss M. G. LEAM
Miss NINA BROWN

Teachers of Articulation:

Miss Ida M. JACK, Miss CAROLINE GIBSON
Miss MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work

Miss L. N. McRAE, JOHN T. BURSA,
Cook and Typewriter Instructor of Printing

WM. DOUGLASS, WM. NURK,
Shoemaker & Associate Master Shoemaker
Superintendent

H. H. KEITH, JOHN F. KANE,
Superintendent of Boys etc. Engineer

Miss M. DENNEY, JOHN DOWNER,
Seamstress, Superintendent of Girls etc. Master Carpenter

Miss S. McNEIL, H. CUNNINGHAM,
Prison Hospital Nurse, Master Baker

JOHN MOORE,
Printer and Compositor

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this institution is to afford education to all the youth of the Province who are in need of education, 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 born in the Province of Ontario will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

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

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

At the present time the trades of Printing, Compositing and Shoemaking are taught to boys. The female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, tailoring, dressmaking, sewing, knitting, the use of the Sewing Machine and 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 on the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils etc. will be given upon application to us 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 is put in box in office door will be sent to city 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 one unless the same is in the locked bag.



A Boy's Thanksgiving.

Thanks dear God for all the good
I have had throughout the year
For the smiling sky and sun
For the sweet and glorious cheer
Thanks for every jolly game
I have played in field and wood,
Thanks for lovely flowers that came,
Blooming where the snow-drifts stood.

Thanks for all the luscious fruit
Apples red and purple grapes
Thanks for wine and beer and
Stewards of all sorts and shapes
Thank you for the noisy rain,
Making music down the eaves,
Knocking at the window-pane,
Dancing with the happy leaves.

Thank you for the winter days
Beautiful with ice and snow,
Merry tales to fling to sleigh,
Coasting - skating to and fro
Thanks for jovous Christmas tide
And the pretty stories told
By the bright and warm fire-side
Safe from harm and wind and cold.

Thank you for the stars and moon
For the great wide world too
Thank you for the birds sweet tune
Laughing brooks and sparkling dew
Oh, so many thanks we need
For your kindness and love
Thank you very much indeed
For the gift - Thanksgiving day.

JOHN ZIEGLER, TORONTO



How He Saved Thanksgiving

Peleg Pete, the fat rubber doll lay on his back out in the kitchen, little dreaming that he would be a hero in less than fifteen minutes.

Peleg Pete's little mother lay in her crib fast asleep, and his grandmother had gone away up stairs to change her dress. In the sitting room adjoining Elsie and Meg played paper dolls softly, so as not to wake the baby. The door was open a little way.

Oh, dear me no! Nobody was dreaming that fat rubber Peleg Pete was going to distinguish himself. On the kitchen table a row of pies were cooling, blanketed by a row of tarts and crisp, golden cookies - of puddings and plump, raisin speckled cakes. The turkey himself was there too. He reared his big brown sides above all the other good things, from his post of honor in the middle. What a tableful of precious goodies it was! And only fat, rubber Peleg Pete to stand guard over it. But he did it! Wait and see.

Elsie and Meg sniffed once in a while as they played.

"I left the door open to let the smell in. Oh, ain't it perfectly splendid, Meg?" Elsie said.

"Oh my, ain't it! Every single smell is nice, an' all the smells stirred together are - just delicious!"

"I'm so glad to-morrow's Thanksgiving, Elsie said, taking long whiffs of the Thanksgiving smells.

"Oh so I!" chimed in Meg, taking long whiffs, too. But it hadn't been for Peleg Pete, out in the kitchen, there might have been no Thanksgiving dinner, after all.

Peleg Pete's hour of heroism drew very near. And still he lay calmly on his back. Creak! the very softest creak.

The outside door a little ajar, was opening wider. A tramp was coming in! He walked on low padded feet, pitter, patter, across the floor toward the Thanksgiving dinner. He was a big, hungry tramp, with watery eyes and a shaggy greatcoat.

Nearer, nearer than he stepped on Peleg Pete, and there arose a shrill squeak - a whistle of remonstrance.

Peleg Pete's work was done. He had saved the Thanksgiving dinner. In an out rushed Meg and Elsie at his call.

"Oh, you naughty doggie!"
"Go away, seat!"
The tramp edged out of the door, dis-

appointed and crestfallen. Then Elsie caught up Peleg Pete.

"Oh, you darling Peleg Pete!" she cried. "You've saved our Thanksgiving!"

"Oh, you have, Peleg Pete," Meg joined in. "If you hadn't've called to us, what should we have done, for there wouldn't've been anything left to Thanksgiving for!"

ANNIE HAMILTON DONNELL.

The Mince-Pie.

Mother was going to make the mince-pie. She was very busy, and her mind was full of other things, for Kitty and Jack were in bed with the measles, and Maggie, the cook, had just scalded her hand and Aunt Kate and Uncle Ebenezer and Cousin Timothy and Grandmother Simpkins were all coming on the afternoon train to spend Thanksgiving.

Still it would never do to have a Thanksgiving dinner without a mince-pie, so mother tied on her blue-checked apron, took out the paste-board and the rolling pin and went to work. She mixed the paste and rolled it out thin, and put bits of butter all over it, then she folded it over and rolled it out again and put more bits of butter on it. When she had done this a good many times it began to puff up in places and make bubbles, and then mother stopped rolling and cut out a nice round piece, which she laid in the pie-dish, trimming the edges neatly all around.

Just then a man came to the back door and asked, would the lady please give him a piece of bread, as he "hadn't had nothing to eat since day before yesterday," so mother got a great piece of bread and some corned beef and while he was eating she went back to the pie and began to cut another round piece.

But before she had it half cut she heard kitty calling and ran up stairs to see what was the matter. Kitty wanted a glass of water and Jack wanted his pillow turned and it was time for both of them to take their medicine. Mother did everything they wanted, and then went back to her pie. She put in the mince meat and then she began to put thin layers of crust round the edge and then a book agent came to the door and said he had a most interesting work he would like to show her, and that it was in nineteen volumes at three dollars a volume and no person of education could afford to be without it.

So mother said she was not a person of education and the book agent went away looking very cross. Then mother put the cover on the pie and marked it with three crosses, for Faith, Hope and Charity, as she always did, and then the door bell rang and she put the pie on the shelf in the closet, and took off her checked apron and went to the door, and it was the doctor who had been called to set a broken leg for a boy who climbed on a shed to find his ball and fell off, so he could not come before to see kitty and Jack.

By the time the doctor's visit was over, the afternoon train had come in and Aunt Kate and Uncle Ebenezer and Cousin Timothy and Grandmother Simpkins were at the door. They had brought Cousin Sophronia and Cousin Almira Jane with them, as a surprise to mother, and it was a surprise.

She took them all up-stairs and showed them their rooms and Cousin Sophronia and Cousin Almira Jane in her own room, because there was no other. Then she went down to get tea, and poultice Maggie's hand and make unbleached for kitty and Jack, and iron father's collars, and press out Aunt Kate's marmala, which had got crumpled in the carriage.

So then it was tea time, and then in a little while it was morning again, and Thanksgiving day. Mother was so glad to think that the mince-pie was all ready, for she had the turkey to dress and roast and the cranberry sauce to make, and the vegetables to cook and pudding

to make. At last dinner time came, and the turkey was done to a turn, and smelt so good, and the pudding was ready, and so was everything else; and then mother went to the closet and took out the mince-pie, and found that she hadn't baked it! Poor mother!

LAURA E. RICHARDS.

A Spelling Bee.

"I am going to have a spelling-bee to-night," said Uncle John, "and I'll give a pair of skates - an A No. 1 pair - to the boy who can best spell 'man'."

The children turned and stared into one another's eyes. "Best spell 'man,' Uncle John? Why, there is only one way," they cried.

"There are all sorts of ways," replied Uncle John. "I leave you to think of it awhile." And he buttoned up his coat and went away.

Time went slowly to the puzzled boys for all their fun that day. It seemed as if after that, supper time would never come, but it came at last, and Uncle John came too, with a shiny skate-runner peeping out of his great coat pocket. Uncle John did not delay. He sat down and looked straight into Henry's eyes. "Have you been a good boy to-day, Harry?"

"Yes - No," said Harry, flushing. "I did something Aunt Mag told me not to do, because Ned Barnes dared me to. I can't bear a boy to dare me. But what's that got to do with spelling 'man'?" he added half to himself.

But Uncle John turned to Bob.

"Been a good boy to-day, my boy?" "Haven't had fun enough," answered Bob stoutly. "It's all Joe's fault too. We boys wanted the pond to ourselves for one day, and we made up our minds that when the girls came, we'd clear them off. But Joe, he -"

"I think this is Joe's time to tell," interrupted Uncle John. "How was it, boy?"

"Why," said Joe, "I thought the girls had as much right on the pond as the boys. So I spoke to one or two of the bigger boys and they thought so too, and we stopped it all. I thought it was mean to treat girls that way." There came a flash from Uncle John's pocket.

The next minute the skates were on Joe's knee.

"The spelling match is over," said John, "and Joe has won the prize." Three bowlered faces mutely questioned him. "Boys," he answered gravely, "we've been spelling 'man' not in letters, but in acts. I told you there were different ways, and we've proved it here to-night. Think over it boys, and see."

Hard Work.

Boys, do not shun hard work. Go at it, rejoice in it, it is a blessing to you. And understand us. By hard work we do not mean study or sticking closely to keeping books, keeping store or teaching school, or any of the professional pursuits. These are all honorable, and when closely followed exhaust the nervous energy and make men tired, too. But by hard work we mean work that requires a great deal of muscular force, such as farming, chopping, rolling logs, quarrying rock, doing carpenter work, blacksmithing, laying brick, carrying the load, and working in the forges, furnaces, rolling mills, mines and car shops. This kind of work develops muscular strength, the power of physical endurance, grit, courage and good health.

Said an old man, now up in the eighties, to me a year ago, "When I was fifteen years old I was a weak, spindly kind of a boy, and went into a blacksmith's shop, learned the trade, worked at it eighteen years, and forged out a constitution worth a million dollars." He has ever been a healthy vigorous man, and old as he is still walks the streets, port, cheerful, and straight as an Indian's arrow.

Hard work is good medicine for boys, and especially for young men. - Ex.



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

FOUR SIX OR ONE PAGES.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

First. That a knowledge of our pupils may learn typewriting and from the knowledge of raised or audio-visual methods after they leave school.

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

Third. To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils now in the Institution the number of 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. 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 to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE
ONTARIO



TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1908.

Let us be Thankful

Every careful business man sets apart a certain day or days every year for the purpose of taking stock of his assets and liabilities, and of ascertaining just what has been the net results of his year's transactions. And as nations and as individuals it is wise and helpful for us to also at least once a year take stock and find out how we stand and what progress we have made, not only in material prosperity but also in mental, moral and spiritual development, and perhaps on no other day can this so appropriately be done as on Thanksgiving Day, since the very object for which that day is set apart tends to direct the thought towards a consideration of the favors and blessings we have enjoyed during the year. We are enjoined at all times and in all things to give thanks, and he is an ungrateful man indeed who would limit his expressions of thankfulness to this one day. But it is most appropriate that one day each year should be set apart as an open and public avowal that the nation as a whole acknowledges the blessings bestowed upon the country by the Giver of all good, and emphasizes its feeling of obligation by calling for an united expression of thanks on a given day. This is one of the days and one of the ways in which Canada officially professes herself a Christian country, which fact alone makes this festival day one of deep significance.

As a nation, then, what have we to be specially thankful for? To enumerate all our blessings would require many columns of our paper but a few of these stand out conspicuous. First of all we have had another very bountiful harvest. In all sections of the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, the soil, under the fructifying influence of genial shower and balmy sun, has brought forth abundantly, and our garner are

full of the fruit of garden and of field; so that there is food enough for all and a vast surplus stock for export to other lands. Closely associated with this is the unprecedented development of our mineral resources, and such other discoveries in this respect as demonstrate that our wealth in nearly all useful metals is vast beyond power of comprehension, so that we can truly say that no other similar extent of country in the world is so rich in natural wealth of forest and field and mine and sea as is this fair land of ours. For the blessings of peace also we have reason to be thankful, and this is a blessing we can all the more vividly realize and appreciate because we have all read, and many of us have seen, some of the awful miseries of war as experienced by our victorious brothers at the south, and incomparably more so by their defeated enemies. For the blessings of health and peace, for the security of our homes and the abundance of our larders, for the purity of our home lives and the kindly amenities and sympathies of our social environments, for the stability of our national life and the supremacy of law and order, for our schools, our churches and all our institutions which promote the mental and moral welfare of ourselves and our fellow citizens, and for innumerable other blessings that have crowned our lives and enriched our experiences, we owe an expression of heartfelt gratitude as individuals and as a people to the All Father.

Echoes of the Columbus Convention.

The following two paragraphs ought to be interesting reading matter to those referred to, and if they bear fruit their publication will be more than justified.

The number of teachers who attended the convention at Columbus that did not become members, is too great to be passed unnoticed. As a matter of right, are they not indebted to the Association not only for help and instruction new friends, and an enjoyable time but for dollars and cents saved in return railway fares, and some, for the positions which they are now filling? Honest men and women pay their debts. *Roma News.*

Two or three of the Superintendents took up too much of the time of the Convention airing their views, explaining their grievances and leading their pet theories. By the time they had finished the President was obliged to call time, thus preventing much interested, interesting information on points that puzzled them. If it had been at but one session where this monopolizing of time occurred it would have been overlooked, but it occurred at every session until it became understood as hopeless to heal until the chronic talkers—R. C. B. in CANADIAN MUTE, October 1st.

The leading feature of the November issue of *The Annals* is an exceedingly interesting and suggestive article by Mrs. Balis, entitled "Life's Mysteries for Deaf Children." Mrs. Balis has always been an enthusiastic student of child psychology, and from extensive reading on this subject, and, over more, from her own keen observations and careful experiments, she has gained a great deal of insight into that very interesting and mysterious realm. Her article throws some strong side lights on this subject, and will well repay careful perusal, both for its intrinsic interest and for the food for thought and research which it contains.

We call attention to a descriptive notice, which appears in another column, of *Toronto Saturday Night's* Christmas number. For several years past it has been the ambition of the publishers to produce a Christmas edition which will compare favorably with any other on the continent, and their efforts have been crowned with complete success, and we have no doubt that this year's number will surpass all preceding issues.

The lover of truth is a hater of persecution. *Roma's Horn.*

Men are like rivers, the deeper they are the less noise they make.—*Chicago Daily News*

FOR THE CANADIAN MUTE

Reflection.

The moment cool by the wayside
May nestle the ears in its breast
It may give back the rays of sunshine
To brighten, to cheer, and to bless

It is kissed by the showers from Heaven
And sweetened by drops of dew
That some wee weakling flower
May drink, and blossom for you

So the weakest and poorest among us
May cherish kind words in our breast
Sending forth only true loving kindness,
Giving comfort and blessing and rest

October 24th, 1908. MARY D.

The Killing of Juan Aparieto

Was one of the most tragic and far-reaching political assassinations in the history of the Latin American republics. The marvellous story of intrigue, revolution, and the murder of people individually and collectively in Guatemala, grouped under this title, is told by E. E. Sheppard, and furnishes one of the principal stories of *Saturday Night's* Christmas. It is profusely illustrated by photos, some of the various people concerned, their homes and families, and sketches of life in water color add to the interest. None of the events are more than a year and a half old. Only one of the men is now alive who had any leading part in the movement. One of the recent "renovations" took place not more than a couple of months ago.

Saturday Night's Christmas will contain about 70 pages of most interesting reading matter written by distinguished authors of England, Canada and the United States. One of the most humorous and attractive features is "Two Weeks Before the Mast," by Charles Lewis Shaw, author of "Random Reminiscences of a Nilo Voyageur," which also appeared in *Saturday Night's* pictorial Supplement, "The Mystery of the Morn," is without doubt the most beautiful and artistic colored picture ever given with any newspaper or magazine in the Old World or the New. Another colored plate gives the famous flag signal of Lord Nelson at Trafalgar, expressing the sentiment, "England expects every man to do his duty."

The editor will be ready about the middle of November, and news agents and those desiring to have the Number carefully wrapped in a tube for mailing, should send in their orders to the Toronto News Company or the publishers at once, as the supply is limited owing to the costly nature of the work, and will doubtless be exhausted almost immediately on a being offered to the public. C. B. Scantlebury, bookseller, Belleville, can supply you.

The Showers' Homestead.

Twenty eight years ago to day, Oct. 20th, your school first opened. How wonderfully and fearfully the ever loving and merciful Lord has wrought His good works for the deaf.

David A. Turrill, of Florence, after having been three weeks in Detroit and Windsor, returned home last week and reported having had an enjoyable time.

Duncan Bloom, of Thamosville, was disabled from working on his bench for two weeks on account of a very sore finger, caused by his industrious habit in sticking to his pet hammer more than the finger could stand.

In the church yard in the village a handsome monument, seven feet high, has been erected at the grave of the late Mr. Michael Showers, father of the Misses Showers, of your school, and the grave itself nicely sodded and neatly laid over with small white stones, on which pretty flowers thrive in summer.

While on the way to Rodney for the fair Mr. and Mrs. John Fleming, of Newbury, and Albert Wright, of Mosside, were caught in a heavy rain storm and were drenched. Kenneth McKenzie, of this village, being on the same road with his pet birdie, was none the worse for a ducking. He expected to compete in the bicycle race, but was disappointed, as well as in some other fairs around in the vicinity he had been visiting.

Mrs. Fleming remained over night with her sister, Mrs. Budner, whose husband keeps a hotel in Rodney, and then returned home the next day accompanied by her mother and brother.

Last Sunday we had quite an enjoyable company in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. Fleming, Messrs. Turrill and McKenzie, and not the least welcomed, Mr. Kenneth Munroe, the most devoted foster-brother of the late Mr. Showers.

and niece of the Misses Showers of your school. He occupies a farm four miles from here.

In a week or so, Miss Christian Showers will spend a few days at Mr. Fleming's place, where she will help Mrs. Fleming in the art of the quilt sewing. Aren't they smart and industrious ladies.

David Turrill and Kenneth McKenzie have just bought a bush farm from old Mr. Turrill, and are getting ready to commence their operations on the new land, solely for the benefit of the latter. As he had quite a long experience with farm work, his success in his venture is fully and confidently assured. The new farm is 14 miles from here and one mile from the farm of Mr. Walter Jackson, father of your school, and two miles from Willie Sumner's. Mr. Livingston is the manager for Mr. Lister in Sarula. W. K.

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Miss Sarah Reed was taken very ill on October 1st and was conveyed to the City Hospital. Her relations thought she would not live, but we are pleased to learn she is better and able to be at work again.

Miss B. Jee, who was living in Toronto for some years, has moved back to this city, as she likes London. All the dear nites of this city are glad to have her return, and she has a good situation as a cap and fur sewer at Mr. James Wright's cap and fur factory.

Mr. A. H. Cowan, Mr. Jonathan Henderson and Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., went to the lovely village of Delaware, twelve miles west of this city, on their wheels, to visit Miss Mabel Steele's place on October 9th, and the latter wheeled in 34 miles to see Mr. A. Mathieson, of Komoka, on Sunday afternoon.

Miss Maggie Philbin goes to work at Mr. and Mrs. Dark's place.

Miss Ada Mason has a good situation with her sister, Mrs. McLean, of the Duke of York House.

Mr. Jonathan Henderson and his dear sister Annie, of Talbotville Royal, drove to this city to spend last Sunday, as guests of Mr. Dark.

Mr. Oliver Nahrgang, of New Hamburg, was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Dark, and he was much pleased with London.

Mr. D. Dark is working steadily in the McClary Stone Manufacturing Company, Limited, of London, which has 500 hands to work.

Mr. F. G. Jefferson, of Toronto, spent three weeks with his old friend, Mr. Curtis, Sydenham street. He peddled books around the streets and then left for St. Thomas.

Mr. A. H. Cowan, of this city, wheeled 16 miles to Donfield to meet Mr. John Noyes, who, accompanied by Mr. Cowan, drove to Forest, 40 miles west of Donfield, to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gustin, and they had a good time there.

Mr. Neil McCullam left Owosso, Mich., some weeks ago. He worked in a furniture factory, which was burned down. His tools, worth \$25, were destroyed. He visited his relations in Belmont and Gladstone. He has a good situation now as a machinist in the box factory, and he left here for Strathroy to work there two weeks ago.

Mr. John Morse was working at Mr. White and Son's threshing machine and engine works all the summer. He made a lovely threshing machine, which was exhibited at the Great Western Fair of this city, and was proud to receive first prize. He returned to his old home in Fingal and will work at his old position here next spring.

Those who visited this city during the summer were Miss Annie Henderson, of Talbotville Royal; Miss Mabel Steele, of Delaware; Mrs. G. W. Gustin, of Forest; Mr. and Mrs. Pincombe, of Poplar Hill; Mr. and Mrs. John Noyes, of Denfield; Mr. Jonathan Henderson, of Talbotville Royal; Mr. Nelson Wood, of Exeter; Mr. Wm. McKay, of Woodstock; Mr. J. Jacobs, of Detroit; Mr. David Thompson, of Columbus, Ohio; Mr. F. G. Jefferson, of Toronto; Mr. Oliver Nahrgang, of New Hamburg; Mr. John Morse, of Fingal; Mr. James O. Smith, of Denfield; Mr. Kenneth McKenzie, of Inwood; Messrs. Andrew and Thomas Noyes, of Denfield; Mr. and Mrs. Roy, of Avon; Mr. Rodattek McKenzie, of Newbury; Mr. George Douglas, of Onondaga; Miss Sarah Foulke, of Brantford; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Geo. of Dunerief; Mr. and Mrs. John Pincombe, of Poplar Hill; and Mr. Neil McCullam, of Owosso, Mich.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1898

| NAME OF PUPIL | HEALTH | CONDUCT | APPLICATION | IMPROVEMENT |
|-------------------------|--------|---------|-------------|-------------|
| Armstrong, Joys H | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Annabell, Alex H | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Allen, Ethel Victoria | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Allendorf, Anna May | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Alcorn, Barbara | 10 | 10 | 5 | 3 |
| Bracken, Sarah Maud | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Burtch, Francis | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Burke, Edith | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Barnett, Elmer E | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Brown, Eva Jane | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Bellamy, George | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Burke, Mabel | 7 | 10 | 7 | 10 |
| Bonleau, Beatrice | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Bartley, John S | 10 | 7 | 10 | 10 |
| Brown, Sarah Maria | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Babeock, Ida F | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Barnard, Fred | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Billing, William E | 7 | 7 | 10 | 10 |
| Baragar, George H | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Brown, Mary Louisa | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Boomer, Duncan | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Bissell, Thomas F | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Brackenbough, Robt | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Brancombe, F M | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Baragar, Martha | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Barnett, Gerald | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Beno, Richard | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Burk, Elsie | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Brown, Daisy R | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Berthmauer, Marilda | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Brown, Florence M | 10 | 10 | 7 | 10 |
| Baker, Fred | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Chandler, Fanny | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Chambringham, May A | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Charbonneau, Leon | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Cornish, William | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Cartier, Melvin | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Crowder, Vasco | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Corrigan, Rose A | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Clements, Henry | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Cole, Amos Bowers | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Cunningham, Martha | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Cleimenger, Ida | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Cyr, Thomas | 10 | 10 | 10 | 5 |
| Croncher, John | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Cathcart, Cora | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Cone, Benjamin D C | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Countryman, Harvey B | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Carter, Stella Jane | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Clark, Adeline | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Cham, Joseph | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Carey, Ferguson | 10 | 7 | 5 | 3 |
| Crandall, Oliver | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Dewar, Jessie Caroline | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Doyle, Francis E | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Dool, Thomas Henry | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Dool, Charles Craig | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Dubois, Joseph | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Dixon, Ethel Irene | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Dand, Wm T | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Dale, Minnie M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Derocher, Matt Ellen | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Duke, Ettie | 10 | 5 | 5 | 5 |
| Duncan, Walter F | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Durno, Archibald | 7 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Deary, Joseph | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Elliott, Cora Maud | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Elliott, Wilbur | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Edwards, Stephen R | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Elliott, Mabel Victoria | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Esson, Margaret J | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Eusminger, Robert | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Eusminger, Mary | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Eusminger, Maggie | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Fairbairn, Georgina | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Forgette, Harriadas | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Frotz, Beatrice | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Forgette, Marion | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Furnham, Leonora | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| French, Charles | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Ford, Charles Ray | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Fleming, Daniel W | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Gibland, Annie M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Gray, William | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Gray, William E | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Gerow, Daniel | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Gies, Albert E | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Goetz, Sarah | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Goetz, Eva | 10 | 7 | 10 | 10 |
| Grooms, Harry E | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Green, Thomas | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Gladiator, Isabella | 10 | 10 | 10 | 5 |
| Gray, Violet | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Gelineau, Arthur | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Green, Minnie May | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Gordon, Daniel | 7 | 7 | 10 | 7 |

| NAME OF PUPIL | HEALTH | CONDUCT | APPLICATION | IMPROVEMENT |
|-------------------------|--------|---------|-------------|-------------|
| Gummo, Gertrude | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Gauthier, Alfred | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Gibson, Winnifred | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Gleadow, Norman L | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Gardiner, Dalton | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Howatt, Francis | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Holt, Gertrude M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Hennault, Charles H | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Harris, Frank E | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Hartwick, Olive | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Hill, Florence | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Head Hartley J | 7 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Hammell, Henrietta | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Hartwick, James H | 10 | 7 | 5 | 5 |
| Hennault, Honore | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Harper, William | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Harris, Carl | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Hagen, William | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Harper, Marion | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Hustwayte, John F | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Hoare, Ethel May | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Ireland, Louis Elmer | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Jaffray, Arthur H | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Justus, Ida May | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| James, Mary Theresa | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Jones, Samuel | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Johnston, Anetta | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Jackson, Froy | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Jewell, Ena | 7 | 5 | 5 | 5 |
| King, Joseph | 10 | 10 | 10 | 5 |
| Kirk, John Albert | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Kelly, James | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Kraemer, Johana | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Keenedy, Christy | 10 | 10 | 7 | 5 |
| Leigh, Martha | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Leh, Thomas B.H. | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Loughheed, William J.S. | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Lyon, Isiah | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Labelle, Maximo | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Leit, Wu Putman | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Lawson, Albert E | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Loves, George C | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Little, Grace | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Lowry, Charles | 10 | 7 | 5 | 5 |
| Laporte, Leon | 7 | 7 | 5 | 7 |
| Larabee, Alert | 10 | 5 | 5 | 5 |
| Lanell, Cicophias | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Love, Joseph E | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Lobsinger, Alexander | 10 | 7 | 10 | 10 |
| Law, Theodore | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Lauglois, Louis J | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Mitchell, Colin | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Majors, John Michael | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Morton, Robert M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Mosey, Ellen Loretta | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Mason, Lucy Ermina | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Myers, Mary G | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Moore, George H | 10 | 7 | 5 | 5 |
| Moore, Rosa Ann | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Miller, Anne | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Moore, Walter B | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Muuroo, Mary | 7 | 10 | 7 | 3 |
| Muuroo, John | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Maire, James | 10 | 10 | 10 | 5 |
| Moss, Susan Maud | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Maas, Anna Maria | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| McKay, Thomas J | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| McGregor, Maxwell | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| McCormick, May P | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| McCarthy, Eugene | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| McMaster, Robert | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| McKenzie, Robert | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| McGregor, Ruby Violet | 10 | 10 | 7 | 5 |
| McEachern, John | 10 | 10 | 10 | 3 |
| McDougall, Elizabeth | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| McCready, Alotha J | 10 | 10 | 7 | 3 |
| McDonald, Sara | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| McGuire, Lily | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Nahngang, Allen | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Noonan, Maggie | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Orsa, Orval E | 10 | 5 | 7 | 7 |
| Orth, Elizabeth | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Or, James P | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| O'Neil Ignatius David | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| O'Connor, Mary B | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Otto, Charles Edward | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| O'Connor, Franklin J | 10 | 10 | 10 | 3 |
| Perry, Alce Earl | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Pepper, George | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Pinder, Clarence | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Pilling, Gertrude | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Perry, Frederic R | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Pilon, Athauso | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| Perez, Cora May | 7 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Pringle, Marray Hill | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Parrent, Sophie | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Parncrase, Ruth E | 10 | 10 | 5 | 5 |
| Quick, Angus R | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Rooney, Francis Peter | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Rutherford, Emma | 10 | 7 | 10 | 10 |
| Reid, Walter E | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Randall, Robert | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Rutherford, Jessie M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |

| NAME OF PUPIL | HEALTH | CONDUCT | APPLICATION | IMPROVEMENT |
|-----------------------|--------|---------|-------------|-------------|
| Ronald, Eleanor F | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Russell, Mary Bell | 7 | 10 | 7 | 5 |
| Rielly, Mary | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Roth, Edwin | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Smith, Maggie | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Scott, Elizabeth | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Skullings, Ellen | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Sager, Mabel Maud | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Sager, Matilda B | 10 | 10 | 10 | 5 |
| Shilton, John T | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Scott, Henry Percival | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Shannon, Ann Helena | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Scrimshaw, James S | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Smuck, Lloyd Isakland | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Showers, Annie | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Showers, Mary | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Showers, Cathrine | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Simpson, Alexander | 10 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| St. Louis, Elizabeth | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Smith, Alfred | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Scissons, Elizabeth | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Sauve, Telesphore | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Swick, Amos A | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Thompson, Ethel M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Tracey, John M | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Thompson, Beatrice A | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Thomas, Maud | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Terrell, Frederick | 10 | 7 | 7 | 7 |
| Tersell, Harold | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Taylor, Joseph F | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Tudhope, Laura May | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Teskey, Lulu | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Vance, James Henry | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Vetch, Margaret S | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Vetch, James | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Vetch, Elizabeth | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Woods, Alberta May | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Wallace, George R | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Wilson, Myrville P | 10 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Watson, Mary L | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| West, Francis A | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Wagner, Henry A | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Wickett, George W | 10 | 10 | 7 | 6 |
| Waters, Maria A | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Woodley, Elizabeth | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Watts, David Henry | 7 | 10 | 5 | 3 |
| Webb, Rosey Ann | 10 | 10 | 10 | 5 |
| Walton, Allan | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Wilson, Herbert | 7 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Welch, Herbert | 7 | 7 | 10 | 10 |
| Walter, John T | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Watts, Grace | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Walker, Lillie | 7 | 10 | 5 | 7 |
| Young, George S | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Young, Rosota | 7 | 10 | 10 | 10 |
| Yager, Norman | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Young, Arthur | 7 | 10 | 7 | 7 |
| Young, Clara E | 7 | 10 | 7 | 5 |
| Zimmerman, John C | 10 | 10 | 10 | 7 |
| Zimmerman, Candace | 10 | 10 | 10 | 10 |

FOR THE CANADIAN MITE
Gone Before

IN MEMORY OF A PUPIL—FIDELIA GOO...
WHO DIED AT THE INSTITUTION
OCTOBER 28TH, 1898.

They art but gone before
Gone to that unknown shore
Toward which our feet are journeying swiftly
Thou hast but laid thy head
For that the dreamless lead
We too shall come and share thy rest anon

We think 'twas sweet to die
Free childhood's purity
Had been polluted by sin's withering breath
The face a pale haggard mien
Thy laughing eye had been
Or thou hadst wept beside the bed of death

We weep, yet thou art blest
We mourn, but thou art at rest
Well may we weep, yet lost one not for thee
Not that thy race is run,
Thy brief life journey done
And thou departed with the Lord to be

O no, yet we may weep,
That sin so strong, so deep
A root within our tempted soul should have
That we with mortal fear,
Still trembling, doubting here
Should cling to earth in terror of the grave

To earth whose very frown
Speaks of the dust, the tomb
Whose faint blossoms round our feet-steps lie
Whose hopes are fraught with tears,
Whose smiles are washed with tears,
Whose sweetest song is burdened with a sigh

Sleep on thou early blest
No care can mar thy rest,
No tears of grief and trial are for thee
No blighted hopes, no fears,
No castled sin-cursed years,
Till for thee, little one, thou art free to lay, free

Now with the peaceful dead,
Lay thy beautiful head,
No mourners dirge for thee shall chanted be
So may we rest at last,
When all our toils are past,
And we to tune our angels harp with thee
Fidelia

WINDSOR NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Jas Goodland, of Brantford, arrived in town Oct. 20th, and stayed three days at Mr. Albert Sepner's. He evidently finds Windsor a very attractive place. Some of the mites here have received invitations to Mesdames Sutton and Rowley's party Thanksgiving Day. We do not know if they will go or not as it is pretty far from here.

Rev. Mann gave a lecture in the usual place, in Detroit, last Saturday. It was a cold wet night so only about fifteen attended. A social is to be given soon. Geo. Muuroo is at the Review printing office yet. He gets \$3.50 a week, which is pretty good, all things considered. He has a steady position.

Mabel Ball has secured a nice position in the Parke Davis & Co's Laboratory at Walkerville, at fair weekly wages. Her position is steady and easy, but rather onerous.

Two weddings are on the tapis. You can guess all you like, you won't find out who they are till about Xmas.

Fanny Ball has as yet got no work, though she has several promises. She is helping her mother in the meantime.

Robert Sutton was in town for over a week, visiting Ed. Ball and Mr. Sepner, and he also took a run down to Monroe, Mich. to see an old friend, Mr. Sloane. He was introduced to the members of that mysterious society, which outsiders have dubbed the W. S. A. and I have a good authority, created sad havoc with the hearts of the girls. Bob is a great hand at telling a good story, and he spent some nice sociable evenings at Albert Sepner's, where with Mable, Fanny and E. L. Ball and G. F. Jefferson for audiences, he told what a bad little kid he used to be in "auld lang syne."

Miss Lena Hall, sister of Mabel, has been at home all summer with rheumatic fever, and hardly able to walk. Now she is all right again, having been successfully treated by a Christian Scientist, otherwise a faith doctor.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sepner and little son spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Chapman, at River Rouge, Mich. They spent a very pleasant day.

Mr. and Mrs. Pettiford called on Mrs. Sepner prior to their leaving for Guelph. Mrs. Pettiford had been in Detroit for a month and never knew that any mites were living in Windsor till G. F. Jefferson sent her to Mrs. Sepner's. She duly admired that little boy.

We hear that Annie St. Louis, who has been suffering from paralysis, has been removed to the hospital and is not expected to live.

There are some mites who have never heard the word "philanthrop

Ontario Deaf-Mutes Association.

OFFICERS
 President: A. E. Smith, Brantford
 Vice-Pres: P. H. Smith, Toronto
 Secy-Treas: A. W. Mason, Toronto
 Correspond: Wm. Nurse, Belleville
 Treasurer: D. J. McKillop, Belleville
 Correspond: D. H. Coleman, Belleville
 Correspond: W. J. Campbell, "

INSTRUCTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
 President: H. Mathison
 Vice-Pres: Wm. Douglas
 Secy-Treas: D. J. McKillop, Wm. Nurse

FOOT-BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS
 Captain First Eleven: H. Charbonneau
 Second Eleven: H. Warner
 Hockey, First Team: J. Harris
 Second: H. Warner

DEAF-MUTE LITERARY SOCIETY
 President: H. Mathison
 Vice-Pres: Wm. Nurse
 Secy-Treas: D. J. McKillop

Marwell to Lord and Lady Aberdeen.

(Telegram)
 Institution for the Deaf and Dumb,
 Belleville Nov 11 1898
 To His Excellency
 Lord Aberdeen,
 Quebec
 Popula teachers and officers of Institution Deaf and Dumb Belleville respectfully present parting regrets to Lady Aberdeen and yourself wishing you a safe voyage to the old land and trust you will both live long and prosper
 H. Mathison, Secy

Quebec Nov 11th 1898.
 To H. Mathison
 Belleville Ont
 Telegram received and the kindly greetings and farewell wishes of the pupils teachers and officers of the Institution are warmly appreciated by Lady Aberdeen and myself. We offer hearty good wishes for all of them and for yourself and family, and shall always be interested in hearing of the welfare of the good work at Belleville
 (Signed) ABERDEEN



"A Deaf Mute's Hope" is crowded out of this issue, but will appear in our next.

The pupils in Miss Templeton's class gave her a lovely cup the other day, on the occasion of her birthday.

A large number of fruit trees were planted in the orchard last week. More apples for the next generation of pupils.

Part of our Toronto correspondence, a letter from Dundas and one from Stratford are held over on account of lack of space in this issue.

Mr. Forrester now takes his weekly turn in charge of the boys' study hall at night. He is not sufficiently expert yet in Canadian signs to take his turn in chapel exercises but he is improving quickly.

Mr. Balis' Saturday evening lecture on "Animals," two weeks ago, was, in his hands, a entertaining and instructive talk and was thoroughly enjoyed by the pupils who all hope he will shortly favor them with another address.

For the better discipline and order among the boys, they have been formed into squads of twelve, each squad being in charge of a monitor who will be expected to see that they march too and from the chapel and dining room in an orderly manner and also attend to their deportment and cleanliness generally. A better supervision is thus looked for.

Mr. Mathison last week received a communication from Guelph enquiring if anything was known of John H. Murphy, a deaf mute who was in jail there for the theft of \$5.00 from a farmer who had befriended him. The man claimed to be an ex pupil of our school, but on consulting the records no such name was found. As we expected, the man was afterwards proved a fraud and had tried the dummy trick to get off easy.

This term a change takes place in the evening study hall. Heretofore all who had lessons given them by their teachers of whatever grade were expected to attend study. The reports of the teachers in charge of the evening classes being adverse to the plan, a change has been instituted and hereafter the four junior classes will retire when the others go to study, the next two classes will study until 8 p. m. leaving only the four highest classes to remain the full time.

A fine wedding bell plant in full bloom has occupied the officers' library during the past week. To the married folks it was simply an interesting horticultural exhibit, to the single ones, however, it seemed to have the same attraction as a candle to a moth. According to theory it is unsafe for the unmarried to monkey around the plant, as Cupid is said to hide in its petals, and if this is true we shall soon be losing some more of our lady teachers, for they braved fate for all the plant was worth.

On the 5th inst., our foot ball team played a game with a scratch team from the Ontario Business College. A very high wind was blowing at the time and it shortly began to rain so the game was stopped, the score then being 1 to 0 in favor of our lads. The majority of our players this year are young, scarcely strong enough in age and size to grapple with the athletic young men of the city and colleges. It is a compliment to our boys that they have not this season met a purely representative team from either the city or any one of the colleges.

There were borrowed players on every team and that had much to do with our defeat by Albert College three weeks ago but our boys are so fond of play they would risk a defeat rather than refuse a game.

Several times for a long time past Duncan Bloom, of Thamosville, has been trying to get Mr. Mathison's measure to make and send him a pair of boots as a little mark of his appreciation of Mr. Mathison's personal kindness to him and the benefits received while at the Institution. Heretofore Mr. Mathison has always answered these requests with thanks, taking the "will for the deed," but the requests kept coming in till it was thought the boy would never be happy till he had his way so the measure was sent last week. We are now awaiting the arrival of the boots and will be surprised if they don't beat anything in sight around here as Bloom has a blooming reputation for good work in his town.

It still wants two months to the first of April, too long to wait, so some of our sprightly young lady teachers got off their little masquerade the other evening. They dressed up a dummy in full walking paraphernalia and stuck it up in a rocker in the reception room with its back to the door. Mr. Forrester was the first victim, he was toasting his slippery feet against the steam coil in his room and trying to imagine it a roaring Scotch coal fire, when a message came saying that a lady wished to see him. He wondered who it could be and we suppose thought his future mother in law had come over after him. Pulling on his leathers he descended to the sitting room where several young ladies were quietly reading the papers. Coming around the rocker to greet his visitor he was met with a roar of laughter and of course had to laugh too. Mr. McKillop next received a message that a widow lady friend had called and wished to see him. We all know "Mac" is something of a stude and he took an unconscious long time to fix up and get fresh starched and all to meet a bundle of dry goods. Mr. Madden next came in to greet one of the deaf young ladies living at the homestead down the road, and stand Mr. Keith had to take a useless trip down from the upper flat to meet the mother of one of the boys. The ladies had a good time and there was lots of quizzing next day.

PERSONALITIES.

Fred Crozier is working at harness-making at Westport and doing well.

J. B. Gould and George Kummerley are still working in Deseronto, and doing well.

Percy Allen, of Toronto, called to see the boys the other day and took dinner with them.

Percy Allan, of Mountain Grove, was visiting his relatives and friends at Deseronto during a few days of last week.

The old friends of Josephine Mallet will regret to learn that she has been in very poor health for nearly a year, confined to bed with a lingering disease.

We have lost track of W. B. Larkins for a good many years. Last week he sent a subscription to our paper and we found he was in Bryson City, N. C., where he proposes establishing a shoe shop shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. McKillop, of Duart, celebrated their golden wedding on the 11th, and were lovingly remembered by their children. We have one of their family here with us and we know he was not behind the others with assurances of his affection and golden moments of the anniversary.

We are glad to hear that Thos. Hazelton reports a busy fall trade both in ready made boots and shoes and custom work in his shoe shop. A few months ago when his brother started a shop in the same village in opposition to him, friend Tom was greatly troubled in his mind and feared blue ruin ahead. We were sure he would come through all right. An old established business in capable hands is not so easily smashed. Keep right on, Tom. "How to the line" and never bother where the chips fall.

"I was reading somewhere the other day about a deaf and dumb golf player." "Pshaw that must have been a yellow journal dream. How could anyone talk golf with their fingers?"—*Cleveland Leader.*

Goodness is the printing press of truth.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent.
 Misses Ada James and Mario Moore were at the reception to Lord and Lady Aberdeen the other day. When the former was being introduced she made a square look into His Excellency's face and he recognized her as being from the Institution at Belleville, and stuck out his thumb and waddered it all over his face but did not know where to land it in order to make the sign of Supt. Mathison, but nevertheless told them to tell Mr. Mathison he was well.

Mr. and Mrs. Duocan Morrison, of Spanish River, Muskoka, who have been spending their honeymoon in the city, have gone to Collingwood for the time being. Before leaving they invited a number of their friends to where they were staying and a pleasant evening was spent in a sociable way. Mr. and Mrs. Morrison have our best wishes for a long and happy life.

Trade with our male friends during the last summer has been unusually good, consequently all appear to be in comparatively comfortable circumstances.

We are sorry to state that we have lost Mr. J. Isbister from our midst, he having gone to Hamilton, where he has secured a better situation. He was one of our most promising young men, and although he has left us we wish him nothing but the best wishes and success.

Mrs. Bowen, Ponville, mother of Arthur Bowen and Mrs. Mason, died on the 3rd Nov. They have our sincere sympathy.

Mr. P. Fraser is conducting religious services in the Y. M. C. A. building on Yongo street, on Sunday forenoons, for the deaf living in the east end of the city and we hear they are well attended.

It is much to be regretted that several of our lady friends working in the Eaton Co. are not doing as well as we would wish and as a consequence Miss Campbell has left there. We sincerely hope she will find another and better place and stay with us rather than go elsewhere as we can ill afford to lose such an amiable and christian lady as she is. She is known among her friends here as "the little queen."

Mr. W. J. Terrell has removed to 188 Argylo Street. He is employed in the Massey Harris Co. and is as skilled a workman as they have on their staff and is a regular attendant at all meetings and offers a cordial welcome to any meetings at his house.

As your other correspondent has already referred to Mr. D. S. Luddy coming to this city, it is needless for us to say more about him except that we tender him a hearty welcome and trust he will have a long and prosperous career in our midst.

Mr. H. Winto has a steady job in the Toronto Eug. Co. and is well spoken of by his employers.

The "Dorcas Circle" is again at work sowing for the poor, and one would need to look in on them to see how thoroughly they enjoy the work and how faithfully they sow. The first meeting for this season was held at Miss Fraser's home on Thursday, Oct. 13th, the week following, at Mrs. A. W. Mason's, and this week at our president, Mrs. Nasmith's home. We are pleased to see so many new members, among others Miss Ker and Miss James. The meeting this week was unusually interesting. After tea had been served by our kind hostess, Miss Desmond, who leaves the city for China this month, gave us a talk on her work among the poor and told us how the garments our circle had sent them last spring were disposed of. We hope to make some more poor children comfortable this winter.

To the Editor of The Canadian Mute.

Sir.—This is emphatically a morning age. Your little paper, so fresh and bright and new, is a good index of the up to date character of your worthy Institution. I have not come to occupy your space, but simply to congratulate you on the warm appreciation by Lord and Lady Aberdeen, of your thoughtful message to them—which I just read in the city press. The greatest men are over the tenderest, and the exquisite assurance by the retiring Governor that he "shall always be interested in hearing of the good work at Belleville," speaks with equal eloquence of his noble heart and your exalted mission. No doubt you are all pleased and proud of your school, and none more so than your Chief, who, in the words of Timon of Athens, "has added worth unto it and instra." Continued success crown your meritorious endeavors!

A FRIEND OF THE DEAF.
 Belleville, Nov. 12th, 1898.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1898.

Wintry winds are blowing,
 Trees are bare, 'tis snowing,
 Beneath the drifts the flowers are buried deep,
 But in their icy dwelling
 Little brooks are telling
 That winter is but springtime fast asleep.

Hallowe'en Social

Hallowe'en was spent by the older pupils in a most pleasant manner. Permission was given them to devote the evening to social pastimes instead of study, as is the daily custom. The boys were received by the girls in their very pleasant sitting room, where they found awaiting them games of various kinds. It took but a short time for the young people to enter into the spirit of the occasion and all were very soon enjoying themselves to the utmost. As the room is large and the number in attendance limited, there was ample space for the carrying on of a half dozen different games at once. The games ranged all the way from Fox and Geese to Dominoes. Perhaps most fun was furnished by the game of Mimico. Care had been taken to select as victims only the most good natured of the unsuspecting young folks, otherwise there would have been trouble. It was extremely amusing to see the long line of tormentors miming every gesture, and movement made by the party who happened to be the victim. Then the game of "Musical Chairs" afforded a great deal of merriment, it was particularly exciting when the group of chairs had lessened to one, and Mr. Madden and Lizzie Scott revolved uncertainly about it, until the final signal when both dropped simultaneously, one on the chair the other on the floor. Some of the younger children called for their old favorite blindfold game of blowing out a candle, when it was discovered paraffine made good chowing gum the candle disappeared with much rapidity. Apples were distributed then the informal but very pleasant assemblage dispersed.

It was a most beautiful moonlight night and a few of our deaf friends in the city attended the festivities and felt well repaid for the walk. All of the resident teachers were in attendance.

On the streets only an occasional group of merry makers were met. Some of the neighbors were encountered masquerading in very ancient costumes and an effort was made to induce them to attend the entertainment at the school and add to the fun, but the children of the party were reluctant to face so many strangers so the adults regretfully declined.

Jessie Brown, of Mt. Forest, wrote a pleasing letter to the Superintendent in which she wished to be remembered to her school mates. During her last year at school she was not very well, but she is now in robust health. Jessie was a good girl and had many friends.

Alphabet of Thanksgivings.

Who are the authors of the following quotations?

- A. "A grateful thought toward heaven is of itself a prayer."
B. "Best of all is to preserve everything in a pure still heart and let there be for every pulse a thanksgiving, and every breath a song."
C. "Could we forbear dispute and practise lore, We should agree as angels do above."
D. "Do not wait for a special day in which to be thankful. He who waits for Thanksgiving day will not be thankful when it comes."
E. "Every one that asketh receiveth, and he that seeketh findeth."
F. "For the lifting up of mountains In brightness and in dread For the peaks where snow and sunshine Alone have dared to tread For the dark of silent gorges Where mighty waters flow For the majesty of mountains I thank thee, O my God!"
G. "God has two dwellings: one in heaven and the other in a meek and thankful heart."
H. "He enjoys much who is thankful for little. A grateful mind is both a great and a happy mind."
I. "It is the Puritan's Thanksgiving eve. And gathered home from fresher homes around, The old man a children keep the holiday In dear New England, since the fathers sleep, The sweetest holiday in all the year."
J. "Justice is constant and perpetual will to render to every one that which is his own."
K. "Kindness by secret sympathy is felt For noble souls in nature are allied."
L. "Lots and lots of jolly fun, Games to play and races run, All as happy as can be, For his happiness, you see, Makes Thanksgiving."
M. "Many favors which God giveth us reveal out for want of hewing, through our own unthankfulness."
N. "Now let us thank the Eternal Power, consumed That heaven but tries our virtue by affliction, That off the cloud which wraps the present hour Serves but to brighten all our future days."
O. "Our thanks should be as fervent for mercies received as our petitions for mercies sought."
P. "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."
Q. "Quench the fluster of fallen embers Hoary rime and chilly spray, But the hearth shall kindle clearer, Household welcomes sound aberrer, Heart to loving heart draw nearer."
R. "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."
S. "Some have meat that cannot eat and some would eat that want it but we have meat, and we can eat, See let the Lord be thanked."
T. "Thanksgiving makes a crust sweet, Tho' want of it a turkey bitter."
U. "Be thy youth so that thou mayest have comfort to remember it when it hath forsaken thee."
V. "View not what heaven contains with reason's eye, For bright the object is, the distance is too high."
W. "Wrapped in his sad-colored cloak, the day like a Puritan staideth, Stern in the joyless fields, rebuking the fluttering color Dying hectic of leaves and the chilly blue of the asters, Hoarding, perchance, the croak of a crow on the desolate tree-top."
X. "Example is a living law whose way Men more than all the written laws obey."
Y. "Yet I doubt not through the ages once increasing purpose runs, And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the suns."
Z. "Zeal and duty are not slow But on occasion's forelock watchful wait."
Most of the boys and girls are fond of having stories related to them. Here is one, short and good, which we came across the other day and reproduce for their benefit. A man came to a dyer to have a piece of cloth dyed black. Pleased with the result, he returned with a piece of black cloth and asked that it be dyed white. The dyer responded "Cloth is like character. Any one can stain it black, only a miracle can make it white again." - Miss. Voice.

Helen Keller.

She lives in light, not shadow, Not silence, but the sound Which thrills the stars of heaven And trembles from the ground.
She breathes a finer ether Beholds a keener sun In her supernal being: Must and light are one.
Unknown the subtle senses That lead her through the day Love, light, and song, and color Come by another way.
Sight brings her to the seeing New song to those that hear Her braver spirit sounding Where mortals fall and fear.
She at the heart of being Lonely and glad doth dwell Spirit with scarce a veil of flesh, A soul made visible.

From Midnight to Noon.

A GLIMPSE AT THE PERSONALITY AND ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF HELEN KELLER, THE DEAF, DUMB AND BLIND GIRL.

Every one who reads knows something of the fascinating story of Helen Keller's life. When Helen was six and a half years old she is now sixteen - a teacher went to the Alabama home of this thrice afflicted little one, and by love and infinite patience made the beginnings of an education. The quick brain and loving spirit of the child centred further public interest upon her after her arrival in Boston, and her rapid progress in the realms of knowledge has been watched with amazement and delight by the whole world. Such an intelligence as Helen manifested would be accounted phenomenal in an ordinary person and when one considers that all teachings must reach her through the double walls of her deprivations, her accomplishments appear nothing short of miraculous.

Helen Keller's bright sayings, keen questionings, and beautiful deeds soon became famous. The grace and elegance of her many letters and other writings drew wide attention. Additional interest was created by her outreachings after a knowledge of God, or, more correctly speaking, after the indelible something that was realized only when she found God.

Of the Helen Keller of the past there is not now opportunity to speak. Today she is a winsome, companionable, cultured young woman, none more so. A preliminary examination in English, German, and history, identical with that required for entrance into Harvard College, she already has passed most creditably. Helen's wide and intimate acquaintance with the best literature of the world accounts for her remarkable proficiency in this branch of study. She has read nothing but the good, but with that she is perfectly familiar.

There have been many errors prevalent concerning Helen Keller. One is that she knows absolutely no evil - that she has never heard of bad people or bad books. It is true that her own personal experience has been marvellously free from contact with even the lesser evils of falsehood, deceit, etc., and her soul is one of rare and beautiful innocence. Nevertheless, while Helen has not learned the darker side of life in the rude way that most people have had to learn it, she does know, quite thoroughly - through the best literature of the world - of the base and ignoble aspect of humanity. The crimes and sins of men have been made most real to Helen through her study of history, and so delicate and sensitive is her soul that she often leaves her history class, weeping as though her heart would break.

French and German this remarkable girl reads with ease and pleasure. She has studied Latin as well, and is eager to undertake Greek, which, however, may or may not be given to her.

The impression prevails that Helen is somewhat of a curiosity, to be exhibited by a teacher before her accomplishments can be known. The thought of her physical limitations is so appalling to the average person that he cannot conceive of her as an independent and self-reliant being. By some the presence of her teacher, to explain and comment, is believed to be necessary when Helen speaks. Although I should have known better, I myself had half a notion that I should have to "talk down" to her when we met. Two minutes in her presence banished that idea. Her well-filled and well-drilled mind expresses itself with freedom and spontaneity in a vocabulary rich and choice. Of few persons can it be said, as it truly can of Helen Keller, that they are charming conversationalists. The almost lost art

of conversation is hers to a striking degree.

Picture the girl if you can. As she advances with extended hand to meet you, you perceive a lithe, graceful girl of only very slight, with dark brown curls hanging in profusion about her neck and shoulders, and with a frank, open face that is wreathed in smiles. The hand that shakes yours with utmost heartiness is small and delicately moulded. From the lips that love and patience have opened to vocal speech, proceeds a cordial greeting that strikes the ear melodiously and pleasantly. There are lacking altogether the harsh and strident tones common to the voices of the deaf. If you have not mastered the simple manual language, Helen will understand your conversation by placing one finger gently on your lips, with the thumb on your throat. Thus does she "hear" articulate speech. But if you can speak with your hands so much the better, and, by your fingers over so deft and rapid, that hand lightly resting on yours will catch every movement.

Imagine Helen sitting in a wide window seat in her home in Cambridge, an ideal home she termed it, in speaking to me of the subject. Her right hand touches yours in conversation, though she glories in the fact that she herself never uses the manual speech, talking entirely with her lips. Her face is toward you, as though through those sightless eyes she would read your features. Her lips are constantly lingering on the border of a laugh, and the slightest jest will call forth her merry laughter. When especially pleased she will partly upraise her hands, bringing them together clasped into her lap, bending her body slightly forward, all in manifestation of intense animation. While you speak she listens attentively showing no sign of full comprehension till your sentence is finished, although she doubtless know what you were going to say before you had formed a dozen words. This is but one of the countless evidences of the gentle refinement of her nature.

Every added moment in the presence of Helen Keller has increased my wonder at her great knowledge, her thorough familiarity with the world of life and letters, her natural brilliancy, her marvellous power of intuition, that is so great as to strike you at times as almost weird, and, above all, her joyous, sweet, and loving spirit. "I am perfectly happy," she remarked the other day - William T. Ellis.

You never know some people until you have had a money transaction with them. - Atchison Globe.

A bachelor as a rule is the acme of selfishness, and happy is the woman that fails to get him.

As an instance of George Washington's great physical strength the legend has been handed down that he was able to stand on the lawn in front of Mount Vernon and throw a dollar clear across the Potomac. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes said that, of course, if this was true, it was a very remarkable feat of strength, but we must not forget that a dollar would go much farther in those days than it does now, anyway.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION
West 3:15 a.m., 4:20 a.m., 6:00 a.m., 11:15 a.m., 2:35 p.m., 3:20 p.m.
East 1:20 a.m., 10:17 a.m., 12:10 p.m., 5:01 p.m., 11:00 a.m. and 12:10 p.m.
MILWAUKEE AND PEAKSBOURNE BRANCH: 3:40 a.m., 12:19 a.m., 5:55 p.m., 6:30 p.m.

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.

H. MATHISON, Superintendent.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows: every Sunday.
West 11:15 a.m. At other Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m.
And 7:30 a.m. At Hall, for Yonge and Metcalf Streets at 10 a.m.
General Central of MANS at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. 10 to 12 noon south of College Street at 1 p.m. Lower St. Michaels, Nassith, Briden and others.
Music Class Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and on Queen Street and Dovercourt Road. Lectures, etc. may be arranged if desirable. Miss A. Fra. Secretary to the Deaf in Toronto, 1 Major Street.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

101

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS: FROM 9 A. M. TO 12 NOON, FROM 1:30 TO 3 P. M. DRAWING FROM 3 TO 5 P. M. ON TUESDAY AND THURSDAY OF EACH WEEK.
DARLE FANCY WORK CLASS ON Monday afternoon of each week from 3:20 to 5.
EVENING STUDY FROM 7 TO 9:30 P. M., FOR SENIOR PUPILS AND FROM 7 TO 8 FOR JUNIOR PUPILS.

Articulation Classes:

FROM 9 A. M. TO 12 NOON, AND FROM 1:30 TO 4 P. M.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY Primary pupils at 9 a.m., senior pupils at 11 a.m. General Lectures at 2:30 p.m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a.m., and the Teacher in charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms no later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 5 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. Canon Burke, (High) Rev. Monseigneur Arrelles, V. G. Rev. J. J. Thompson, M. A., (Presbyterian), Rev. Chas. E. McIntyre, (Methodist), Rev. A. H. Cowart, (Baptist), Rev. W. W. Maclean, (Presbyterian), Rev. Father Connolly, Rev. C. W. Watch, Rev. J. J. Rice, Rev. N. Hill.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3:15, International Series of Sunday School Lessons Miss ANNIE MATTHEW, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments.

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPENTER Shops from 7:20 to 8:30 a.m., and from 1:20 to 3:10 p.m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not from 7:20 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:20 to 3:10 p.m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3:20 to 5 p.m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, Shops and Sewing Room to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.

PUPILS are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.

Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

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

Admission of Children:

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

Visitation:

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

Sickness and Correspondence.

In case of the serious illness of pupils letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS OR FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as nearly as possible, their wishes.

No medicinal 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 warned against Quack Doctors who advertise nostrums and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 1892 some out of 100 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of advertisements do not see and be guided by their counsel and advice.

H. MATHISON, Superintendent.