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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. IX.

BELLEVILLE, OCTOBER 15, 1901.

NO. 17.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE ONTARIO
CANADA



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

Government Inspector:
DR. T. P. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:

H. MATHEWSON, M. A. Superintendent
WM. COCHRANE, Bursar
C. D. GOLDSMITH, M. D. Physician
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron

Teachers:

D. H. COLLMAN, M. A., Head Teacher
Y. DAVIS, Miss J. O. TERRILL
JAMES C. BALIS, B. A., Miss S. TEMPLETON
W. J. CAMPBELL, Miss MARY HULL
GEO. F. STEWART, Miss SYLVIA L. HALIS
T. C. FORRESTER, Miss GREGOINA LINN
M. J. MADDEN, Monitor Teacher

Teachers of articulation:

Miss L. M. JAY, Miss CAROLINE GIBSON
Miss MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work
F. C. HUNTER, Teacher of Sign

Miss L. N. MENDOZA, JOHN T. BURNS,
Clerk and Typewriter Instructor of Printing

WM. DOUGLASS, WM. NURSE,
Nitrochemist & Associate Master Shoemaker
Superintendent

O. O. KRITH, CHAS. J. PEPPIE,
Superintendent of Boys, etc. Engineer

Miss M. DEMPSEY, JOHN DOWNIE,
Seamstress, Supervisor of Girls, etc. Master Carpenter

Miss S. McNICHE, D. CUNNINGHAM,
Principal Hospital Nurse, Master Baker

JOHN MOORE,
Farmer and Gardener

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this institution is to afford education and 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 \$40 per year for board. Text-books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

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

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentry 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 the third Wednesday in June of each year. For information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

R. MATHEWSON,
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, put in box in office door will be sent to city post office at noon and 2.45 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.



"Hushhush."

BY EDWIN MARKHAM.

Wild tempest whirled on Moscow's castled height,
Wild steel shot slanting down the wind of night,
Quick snarling mouths from out the darkness
sprang

To strike you in the face with tooth and fang,
An old dear sorrow rushed upon his heart,
The thought of his dead father, bent and old,
Lying senseless in the ground so cold,
ben quick the watchman cried out at his post,
"Little father, this is yours, you need it most!"
And tearing off his hairy coat, he ran
and wrapt it warmly round the better man

At this the watchman straightened with a start
An old dear sorrow rushed upon his heart,
The thought of his dead father, bent and old,
Lying senseless in the ground so cold,
ben quick the watchman cried out at his post,
"Little father, this is yours, you need it most!"
And tearing off his hairy coat, he ran
and wrapt it warmly round the better man

That night the piling snows began to fall,
And the good watchman died beside the wall,
But waking, the better and that lie,
Under the greater stars which are God's eyes,
Hebald, the Lord came out to greet him home,
Wearing the coat he gave by Moscow's dome—
Wearing his coat, the very coat he gave
By Moscow's tower before he left the grave.

And Ivan, by the old earth-masonry stirred,
cried softly with a wonder in his word,
"And where, dear Lord, found you this coat of
mine?
A thing such for glory such as Thine?"
Then the Lord answered, with a look of light,
"This coat, my son, you gave to me last night."
— From The Jewish Times.



A Prisoner of War.

No rent again this month? This is the third time it has happened within the half year. I'll go there myself and get the money, or I'll know the reason why!

Mr. Matthew Deane was in particularly bad humor this raw December morning. Everything had gone wrong. Stocks had fallen when they ought to have risen—his clerk had tipped over the inkstand on his special and peculiar heap of paper—the fire obstinately refused to burn in the grate—in short, nothing went right, and Mr. Deane was consequently and correspondingly cross.

"Jenkins"

"Yes, sir."

"Go to the Widow Clarkson's and tell her I shall be there in half an hour, and expect confidently—mind, Jenkins—confidently to receive that rent money. Or else I shall feel myself obliged to resort to extreme measures. You understand, Jenkins?"

"Certainly, sir"

"Then don't stand there staring like an idiot," snarled Mr. Deane, in a sudden burst of irritation, and Jenkins disappeared like a shot.

Just half an hour afterwards, Mr. Matthew Deane brushed the brown hair just sprinkled with gray away from his square yet not unkindly brow, putting on his fur-lined overcoat he walked forth into the chilly winter air fully determined, figuratively, annihilate to the defaulting Widow Clarkson.

It was a dwarfish little red brick house which appeared originally to have aspired to two-story-hood, but cramped by circumstances had settled down into a story and a half, but the windows shone like Brazilian pebbles, and the doorsteps were worn by much scouring. Neither

of these circumstances, however, did Mr. Deane remark as he pulled the glittering brass door knob, and strode into Mrs. Clarkson's neat parlor.

There was a small fire very small, as if every lump of anthracite was hoarded in the stove, and at a table with writing implements before her, sat a young lady whom Mr. Deane at once recognized as Mrs. Clarkson's niece, Miss Olive Mellen. She was not disagreeable to look upon, though you would never have thought of classing her among the beauties, with shining black hair, blue, long-lashed eyes, and a very pretty mouth, hiding teeth like rice kernels, so white were they.

"Miss Mellen rose with a polite nod, which was grimly reciprocated by Mr. Deane.

"I have called to see your aunt, Miss Mellen."

"I know it, sir, but as I am aware of her timid temperament, I sent her away. I prefer to deal with you myself."

Mr. Deane started—the cool audacity of this damsel in gray, with scarlet ribbons in her hair, rather astonished him.

"I suppose the money is ready?"

"No, sir, it is not."

"Then, Miss Olive, pardon me. I must speak plainly. I shall send an officer here this afternoon to put a valuation on the furniture, and—"

"You will do nothing of the kind, sir."

Olive's cheek had reddened and her eyes flashed portentously. Mr. Deane turned toward the door, but ere he knew what she was doing, Olive had walked quietly across the room, locked the door, and taken out the key—then she resumed her seat.

"What does this mean?" ejaculated the astonished "prisoner of war."

"It means, sir, that you will now be obliged to reconsider the question," said Olive.

"Obliged?"

"Yes—you will hardly jump out of the window, and there is no other method of egress unless you choose to go up the chimney. Now, then, Mr. Deane, will you tell me if you a Christian man in the twentieth century—intend to sell a poor widow's furniture, because she is not able to pay your rent. Listen, sir!"

Mr. Deane had opened his mouth to remonstrate, but Olive enforced her words with a very emphatic little stamp of the foot, and he was, as it were, stricken dumb.

"You are what the world calls a rich man, Mr. Deane. You own rows of houses, piles of bank stock, railroad shares, bonds and mortgages—who knows what? My aunt has nothing. I support her by copying. Now, if this case be carried into a court of law, my poor ailing aunt will be a sufferer—you would emerge unscathed and profiting. You are not a bad man, Mr. Deane! You have a great many noble qualities and I like you for them. She paused an instant and looked intently and gravely at Mr. Deane. The color rose to his cheek—it was not disagreeable to be told by a pretty young girl that she liked him, on any terms, yet she had indulged in pretty plain speaking. "I have heard,"

she went on, "of your doing kind actions when you were in the humor for it. You can do them, and you shall in this instance. You are cross this morning, and you know you are! Hush, no excuse! You are selfish and irritable and overbearing! If I were your mother, and you a little boy, I should certainly put you in a corner until you promised to be good."

Mr. Deane smiled, although he was getting angry. Olive went on with the utmost composure.

"But as it is, I shall only keep you here a prisoner until you have behaved, and given me your word not to annoy my aunt again for rent, until she is able to pay. Then, and not until then, will you receive your money. Do you promise?"

"I certainly shall agree to no such terms," said Mr. Deane, tartly.

"Very well, sir, I can wait."

Miss Mellen deposited the key in the pocket of her gray dress, and sat down to her copying. Had she been a man, Mr. Deane would probably have knocked her down—as it was, she wore an invisible armor of power in the very fact that she was a fragile, slight woman, and she knew it.

"Miss Olive," he said, sternly, "let us terminate this mummery. Unlock that door!"

"Mr. Deane, I will not."

"I shall shout and alarm the neighborhood, then, or call a policeman."

"Very well, Mr. Deane, do so, if you please." She slipped her pen in the ink and began on a fresh page. Matthew sat down puzzled and discomfited, and watched the long lashed eyes and faintly tinted cheek of his keeper. She was very pretty—what a pity she was so obstinate.

"Miss Olive!"

"Sir?"

"The clock has just struck twelve."

"I heard it."

"I should like to go out and get some lunch."

"I am sorry that luxury is out of your power."

"But I'm confounded hungry."

"Are you?"

"And I'm not going to stand this sort of thing any longer."

How provokingly nonchalant she was. Mr. Deane eyed the pocket of the gray dress greedily, and walked up and down the room pettishly.

"I have an appointment at one."

"Indeed! What a pity you will be unable to keep it."

He took another turn across the room. Olive looked up with a smile.

"Well, are you ready to promise?"

"Hang it, yes? What else can I do?"

"You promise?"

"I do, because I can't help myself."

Olive drew the key from her pocket with softened eyes.

"You have made me very happy, Mr. Deane. I dare say you think me unwomanly and unfeminine, but indeed you do not know to what extremities we are driven by poverty. Good morning, sir."

Mr. Deane sallied forth with a curious complication of thoughts and emotions struggling in his brain, in which gray dresses, long-lashed blue eyes and scarlet ribbons played a prominent part.

(Continued on last page.)

"Whore's Mother?"

Hurrying in from school or play,
That is what the children say,
Trooping, crowding, big and small,
On the threshold in the hall,
Joining in the constant cry,
Ever as the days go by,
"Where's mother?"

From the weary bed of pain
This came question comes again,
From the boy with sparkling eyes
Hearing home his earlier cries,
From the bronzed and bearded son
For his past and honors won,
"Where's mother?"

Burdened with a lonely task,
One day we may vainly ask,
For the comfort of her face,
For the rest of her embrace,
Let us love her while we may,
Well for us that we can say,
"Where's mother?"
—London Mail

PUPILS' LOCALS.

—The leaves are falling and look like they were dead.
—Now the birds go back south, and it shows cold is approaching.
—Thanksgiving Day in Canada will be on the 28th of November.
—We are glad the winter is approaching, as we are anxious to skate.
—Oh! what fun we will have when the Duke and Duchess of York come.
—Last Monday afternoon Mr. Dempsey took the big girls to walk to the cemetery.
—We were glad to see the Duke and Duchess of York and Cornwall at the station in the city.
—Myrtle Mason received three photos from her parents a few days ago and she was glad to get them.
—Fred W. Terrell worked at the brush factory in Toronto during the vacation and earned good wages.
—The girls went to town last week and they bought some things. A company of girls had their photos taken.
—The Pan-American Exhibition will be closed on the 1st of November. About a million people witnessed it during May.
—The big girls were thankful to Mr. Mathison for his kindness as he let them go to the city, and they had a pleasant time.
—There are about 250 scholars in this institution this year and about twenty eight scholars did not come back to school.
—We were glad to be promoted to the highest class as we wish to get an education, and we hope that we will have a successful session.
—Some of us received some welcome letters from our old friends who finished their education last June, saying that they have good jobs.
—Miss James told the girls an interesting story about a grizzly bear, and we enjoyed it very much. She tells us nice stories regularly.
—Dalton Gardner received a letter from his father last Tuesday and he told him that he thought he will come to Belleville in a few weeks.
—Last Saturday evening the big pupils went to the chapel to see Mr. Madson tell a story about the "Golden Bull" and we all enjoyed it very much.
—Allan Walton received a letter from home saying that his mother was thrown out of a buggy and had her leg broken. The horse got frightened by a bicycle and bolted.
—Alex. Simpson is working at the baker-shop and Mr. Cunningham is pleased with him because he is a good boy. He is the best football player in the institution.
—Nate O'Neil says that he got a letter from our old pupil, Arthur H. Jaffray, to-day saying that he was a student at Kendall school in Washington, D. C., and he is feeling homesick.
—On the 10th of Oct. four of the boys, Messrs. Fred. Baker, Harry Grooms, Stephen Edwards and Jarvis Armstrong were in the Carman Opera House to see "Faust." They had an enjoyable time.
—Nate O'Neil got a letter from Allen Nahrbaum a few days ago. He works at the felt factory. He has steady work and he gets high wages. We hope that he will succeed in life. He sends his best love to his old friends. Some of us will meet him next vacation.
—The old members of the Dufferin Literary Society who returned to school will permit new members to join the Society and they will have a literary meeting in a fortnight. We hope that the work of the Society this year will be successful in every way.

Teachers' Chapel and Study Duty.

WEEK	CHAPEL DUTY.	EVENING DUTY ON BOYS' SIDE.	EVENING DUTY ON GIRLS' SIDE.
1901			
Sept. 22	Mr. Denys,	Mr. Stewart,	Miss Linn.
29	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
Oct. 6	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
13	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
20	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
27	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
Nov. 3	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
10	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
17	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
24	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
Dec. 1	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
8	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
15	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
22	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
29	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
1902			
Jan'y 5	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
12	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
19	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
26	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
Feb. 2	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
9	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
16	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
23	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
March 2	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
9	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
16	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
23	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
30	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
April 6	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
13	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
20	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
27	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
May 4	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
11	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
18	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
25	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
June 1	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
8	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
15	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
22	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn.

—J. Armstrong received a letter from the Captain of the foot ball team in Deseronto a few days ago saying that they wish to play a game against the deaf boys some day, but J. Armstrong refused to play as Deseronto boys are rough, but he will try to play a game with some other team.
—One evening May McCormick went into Miss Dempsey's room and thought she saw Miss Dempsey lying on the lounge. She came out quickly and told some of the girls what once went in to see. What do you think she found there? She found one of the little girl's large doll lying on the lounge.
—During vacation, Francis A. West's brother, John, came from Trout Creek to see him and his folks at West Street, Queensville, and to take him to Trout Creek, but he wanted to come back to school because he wished to study more. John asked him when he could go to Trout Creek, and he said that he could go there next July. He returned home to work in the saw mill at Trout Creek. Mrs. John West was very sorry not to get Francis with his brother, but he should go back to school to get more education. He will get a job in the lumber-yard at Trout Creek when he is through school.
Turrill - McKenzie Homestead.
From our own Correspondent
Last Dominion day Mr. Kenneth McKenzie drove the Misses Showers to Bothwell where they met Messrs. Dunk Bloom and Geo. Wallace.
There is a junior foot-ball team here with Master Elroy Jackson as captain. His friends kindly presented the team, the "Wild Tigers," with a four dollar ball.
The pleasing feature of the thrashing here was the presence of the caterers, Misses Lena and Arnie Showers. The number of bushels reached the thousand mark.
An interesting letter reached Mr. David Turrill from his cousin, Mr. Bert. Warren, in Baugwed, Luzon Island, Philippines. He belongs to the company Battery, 5th regiment of the United States army.
Master Percy Scott worked for his uncle on a farm in Forest most of his

vacation, and then visited his many friends around here prior to his leaving for your school.
Mr. Willie McKenzie, of Oshawa, paid two days' visit to his brother Kenne and friends here lately.
Some time ago Mr. and Mrs. Fleming, of Newbury, brought their little son to Mrs. Showers' place for the first time, and he at once became the fancy and favorite play thing of the party.
Mr. Willie Summers is now glad that he has all his crops garnered safely in his new barn just completed.
Miss Maggie Esson, now your student, spent one week most enjoyably with her mother's cousin, Mrs. Brown, in North street, Michigan, during last August.
While out in the country adjoining, Miss M. Esson had the pleasure of meeting her aunt, Mrs. Jean Brown's cousin, Mrs. Taggart, of Trenton, New Jersey, whose son Thomas, a mule, was attending a mule Convention at the Pan-American Exposition in Buffalo at the time. Mr. Taggart visited here.
Mr. Albert Wright was here one day lately and then drove down with Kenne to see Mr. Summers, with whom they made headway for the border, crossing the river to Marine City, returning the same afternoon well pleased with the result of their outing. During the way they called to see Mr. Koyser, a liveryman in Sombra. He is nephew of Mr. Sam. Koyser, of Strathroy, whose wife was Miss Bella Petrie, of Belleville. They were married in your chapel in April 1878, and Mr. Coleman, then on chapel duty, announced the pleasing event and then said it would probably never occur again there. Haven't his saying been yet fulfilled? W. K.
A Formula for Health.
Here is a fine formula for health and longevity.
Leave work before you are tired.
Stop eating before you are stuffed.
Think less of the troubles of the world and naught of your own.
Let nothing come between you and your God.
And last, but not least, in the words of the immortal Irishman, "If you can't be busy, be as busy as you can." —Journal and Messenger

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent
Miss Mabel Elliott, of Fenelon Falls was visiting friends in the city for a few days recently.
We welcome back to our midst Mr. J. B. Byrne. He has secured a good position as shoemaker in Toronto Junction.
The weekly Bible Class has commenced again, the first meeting this year being held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. Mason, on Oct. 2nd. There is every indication that the meetings will be well attended this year.
Miss M. Hutchinson, after spending a most pleasant vacation under the parental roof, has returned to Washington, D. C. to resume her studies at Gallaudet College.
Mr. Percy Allen called on us unexpectedly a short time ago. During the summer he has been working in Boissovain, Man., and district. While out west he saw Messrs. T. Bradshaw and E. Speer, whom he reports as being prosperous and happy. Hope they will continue to prosper.
Miss A. Fraser journeyed to Hamilton on the 20th ult., where she preached the gospel to the deaf there.
Those of the pupils who graduated last June have secured what seems to be steady employment. W. J. Grey is employed by Messrs. Douglas Bros., printers; Mr. Bartley at J. D. King Co., shoe manufacturers, and Eugene McCarthy at the Congor Coal Co.
Our friends, especially those residing in outside points, will kindly remember that we intend to hold another Bible Conference this winter. The date is not known yet, but it will probably be held during the last week in December. We hope to be able to announce the date in the next issue.
At a meeting held recently it was decided to form a Bible Union in Ontario, something after the style of the one now existing in the United States. We are having cards printed, copies of which can be had from Mr. F. Bridgen, 103 Ross Ave., for the small sum of five cents to cover postage. Those wishing to become members of the Union will please communicate with Miss A. Fraser, 7 Glenballie Place, or Mr. F. Bridgen.
Mr. Arthur Jaffray, one of our most popular young men, left for Washington a short time ago to attend Kendall School, preparatory to taking a course in Gallaudet College. We wish Arthur a successful College career.
Miss Eva Elliott has gone to Detroit on an extended visit to her sister who resides there. Her familiar face will be missed from the Maple Leaf Club, of which organization she has been a member for two years, and from the Bible Class as well.
Miss Laura Elliott is visiting her brother and sister in the city.
SIMCOE SHITINGS.
From our own Correspondent.
Quite a few of our dear friends from a distance paid this pretty town a visit during the summer.
Mr. Robert Randall, of Paris, spent the Labor Day holidays in Simcoe as the guest of Frank E. Harris.
Your school had hardly closed for the holidays when the sad intelligence was spread around that the loving mother of Miss Mabel Hodgson of this town had left us for Aino and eternity, to join the great majority in the mysterious beyond. Mrs. Hodgson passed away on the 17th of June last, after a long and painful illness, borne with christian fortitude and patience. Our heartfelt sympathy was at once extended to the bereaved family.
Miss Mabel Steele, of Delaware, spent a month here the guest of her sister, Mrs. Culver Bowly.
Miss Sara Foulds, of Brantford, has returned home after a month's delightful sojourn with Mrs. Wm. Sutton.
Miss Mabel Hodgson has gone for a lengthy visit to her brother in Saginaw Mich. We miss her much, but she will wander back again, boys.
Among those who visited the Pan-American were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sutton, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Bowlby, and Frank E. Harris, all going on the Wabash excursion train, the "Rainbow City Special."
Mr. John McIsaac, of Delhi, and Frank Harris paid Herbert Roberts, of Jarvis, a visit during the vacation.
Miss Ethel Swayze, of Tilsonburg, was a guest of Miss Mabel Hodgson for a month recently.
Bamber Brown, of Ancaster, paid us a visit lately.



The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York.

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS IN BELLEVILLE.

Our Pupils in the Crowd.

Presentation of Address by Violet Gray and Frederick Terrell.

Their Royal Highnesses Very Much Pleased and Interested.

When it was announced many months ago that the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York were to visit Canada in the course of a grand imperial tour, the news was received with delight by every citizen in the Dominion. During the last few years Canadians have given many substantial evidences of their loyalty and devotion to the crown and empire, and this visit of Prince George, as heir presumptive to the throne and as special representative of his Majesty, the King, was regarded as a gratifying mark of royal favor and graciousness, and as the most fitting, as it was the most welcome, recognition of the services rendered by our soldiers in South Africa, and the feeling was unanimous that their Royal Highnesses should receive such a welcome as none had ever before received in this country, and such as would set at rest forever all doubt as to the absolute unanimity and heartiness of Canadian loyalty. It was on September 16th that the royal party landed in Canada at historic old Quebec, and from the moment that the Ophir was first sighted in the offing till now, the Duke and Duchess have lived and moved in the very vortex of such hearty acclamations and enthusiastic demonstrations of loyalty and devotion as were never before heard or witnessed in Canada. Old Quebec, rich in historic memories dear to all British hearts, welcomed our royal guests with appropriate ceremonies, Canadians of French descent vying with those of British blood in the cordiality of their reception. In Montreal a magnificent demonstration awaited them, which many said could not

possibly be surpassed by any other place. But Ottawa, beautiful for situation and sitting like a queen on the banks of the majestic river, surpassed Montreal in the magnificence of its decorations and the splendor of its fetes. Winnipeg, Vancouver and Victoria, all did well, the last named especially presenting some unrivalled features of beauty and attractiveness, while every town and village throughout the thousands of miles of royal progress, greeted the royal pair with spontaneous heartiness and enthusiasm. The culmination was reached at Toronto, which city, despite the high standard set by other places, gave the Duke and Duchess a reception that surpassed that of any other city in the whole Empire. All these demonstrations of loyalty they received as the homage due them as our future King and queen, and as representing our present noble sovereign, but that which began as an expression of abstract loyalty to the kingship has developed in demonstrations of personal affection and good will, for both the Duke and Duchess, before almost unknown and unregarded, have, by their perfect tact, courtesy, graciousness and simplicity, and by many little acts indicative of their thoughtful consideration and kindness, won all hearts; so that what was before loyalty to the throne has been transformed into love for and devotion to the persons who will in future reign over us. And this is well, for the chief element in cementing the unity of the Empire during the past sixty years has been less the loyalty of the people to the sovereignty than their great affection for the Queen as a woman, and this true homage of the heart to the personality of the sovereign has been transferred with scarce diminished ardor to King Edward and will in turn become the well merited heritage of King George and Queen May.

At every city which the Duke and Duchess have visited an effort has been made to have the ceremonies as far as possible representative of that which was especially charac-

teristic of the place. Hence, when an intimation was received that Belleville would be favored with a short visit, it was, after due deliberation, decided that some of the chief features of the programme should be provided by the Institution for the Deaf, since this would be something quite different from what had been seen at any other place in the Empire, and probably a spectacle such as our royal guests had never before witnessed. However, as events transpired, it was found impossible to carry out all the plans that had been made. Those in charge of the royal tour had arranged that all addresses should be presented at a few specified centres. However, as the following correspondence will show, the pupils of the Institution, by special favor, were allowed to present the address subjoined.

Institution for the Deaf and Dumb,
Belleville, Oct. 9, 1901.
The Right Honorable,
Earl of Minto,
Governor General of Canada,
Ottawa, Ont.

May it please Your Excellency

As the Royal Party will honor Belleville on the 15th with a short stay, a public meeting of citizens thought it would be an unique part of the proceedings, could the deaf children here, to the number of 25, present their love and respects, as per the short address herewith respectfully submitted. It has the merit of being brief and expressive, and I do hope you will kindly arrange for an opportunity for its presentation, as it will not occupy more than two minutes of the time, and the heartfelt pleasure it would give 25 deaf persons throughout the Dominion would be incalculable—they would remember the incident during their lives.

It is proposed to have the address spoken by a small girl, who was born deaf but who has been taught to speak, and signed by a deaf boy in the Sign Language. The National Anthem will be given by over 20 deaf and dumb children, in the Sign Language, on the platform of the station.

Awaiting your pleasure,
I have the honor to be,
Your Excellency's
Most obedient servant,
H. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

TELEGRAM
Queen's Hotel,
Niagara-on-the-Lake, Oct. 11, 1901
Superintendent Mathison,
Belleville.

Their Royal Highnesses have been graciously pleased to signify their wish to see your deaf and dumb children on Tuesday morning at the Belleville station, as requested in your letter of the 9th inst.
(Signed) MAJOR MAUD

Tuesday, October 15th, the day so eagerly longed for, was marked by true King's weather. The children arose an hour earlier than usual, and after an early breakfast, were marshalled in line, and started for the station. Each officer, teacher and pupil was provided with a flag and also with an appropriate badge, and presented a very attractive ap-

pearance as they marched along the streets. On their arrival at the station it was found that the place that should have been reserved for them was filled with a crowd of other people, and it was with great difficulty that the police were able to clear a space for them, and when this was done the crowd again surged forward and pressed upon them on all sides, so that it was impossible for them to have free use of their hands. It had been arranged that when the choir sang "God save the King" the deaf pupils should sign the anthem in concert, but for the reason above indicated it was found impossible to do so, and for the same reason other features of the program that had been prepared by the Institution had to be abandoned. However the address as given below was presented:

Institution for the Deaf and Dumb,
Belleville, Oct. 15, 1901.

Your Royal Highnesses,
The Duke and Duchess of York.

May it please Your Royal Highnesses—

The deaf children of Canada loved your good grandmother, Queen Victoria,—they love your father and mother, our King and Queen,—and they love you.

May you have a long and happy life.
For the deaf children of Ontario.

Fred W. Terrell, } Pupils.
Violet Gray.

It was given in signs by Master Fred Terrell and interpreted vocally by Miss Violet Gray. Both of these are congenital deaf-mutes and both acquitted themselves in a most creditable manner. The Duke and Duchess were evidently very much interested, and in a few kindly words expressed their gratification and shook hands with the two proud and happy children. They also expressed their regret to Superintendent Mathison that the press of the spectators rendered it impossible to see the pupils sign the hymns &c., as had been intended. In view of the great interest manifested in the deaf by their Royal Highnesses, Mr. Mathison presented them with some literature which explained our methods of instruction and other information relative to the deaf.

(Continued on Sixth page.)



THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

First—That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance, 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

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

All communications and subscriptions

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE
ONTARIO



INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1901.

"I Serve."

When the title of Prince of Wales was first conferred upon the eldest son of the King he chose as his motto the significant words "Ich dien," which mean "I serve," and those words have come to have a wider application than at first was intended. The present King, when Prince of Wales, scarcely knew what it was to have a day at his disposal, for his services were in demand everywhere and at all sorts of functions, and by virtue of his exalted position he felt that the people had a right thereto. A greater than our king has declared that "he that would be chiefest among you, let him be the servant of all," hence the Prince's motto expresses a principle of the deepest philosophy. It is a lesson which all must learn, that if we would win the esteem and affection of others we must manifest the spirit of service. Selfishness, though the most universal of sins, is yet repugnant to everyone when exemplified by others, and those whom the world most honors and esteems are those who try to do most for the comfort and happiness of other people. If not only kings and princes, but everybody were to be actuated by the principle expressed by the words "Ich dien," the millennium would be here without further delay.

The resignation of Superintendent Swiler, of the Wisconsin Institution, was heard with regret by the profession all over the continent. Mr. Swiler has been twenty one years at the head of that school, and was recognized as one of the most capable superintendents in America, and he had brought his Institution up to a high standard of efficiency. His retirement is due to local state troubles, and will be a very great and irreparable loss to the deaf.

Dr. Philip G. Gillett

[BY SYLVIA C. BALS.]

It seems eminently fitting, that, in this beautiful autumn weather the life of Philip G. Gillett should have closed upon earth. Many hearts ache and many tears have fallen at the news of his passing away, yet we can but thank God that in his infinite mercy he has sent His Angel of Death to give to him succor from all trouble and pain. A grand man has left us. A noble man. A man who gave the best years of his life to the afflicted. To whom the State of Illinois owes a great debt, one that it can now never repay. We who have known him in his younger years, in his prime, and in the later sad days of his life, are the ones who can best testify to the sterling qualities of the man, to his blameless life, to his lovable traits, to his kind heart, to all the many characteristics that combine to make a perfect man. He entered upon the profession of teaching the deaf when only a boy. While yet a heedless youth of twenty-one he was placed in charge of the Illinois school for the Deaf, located at Jacksonville. Jacksonville then, was a mud hole in the prairies of the west. The School for the Deaf, then called Asylum, was but a barn like structure. Some of the pupils were older than Mr. Gillett, and some even were heards. It was an unpromising field and the affairs of the place were chaotic in the extreme. Here for thirty seven and a half years he lived and labored. Jacksonville has grown to a beautiful city. The School for the Deaf is said to be the finest and largest in the world. Thousands of children have left its halls educated men and women. Throughout America has the influence of Philip Gillett extended, year far beyond its confines. No finer monument to his memory can ever be erected than now stands in Jacksonville, in the Illinois School for the Deaf. No more fitting eulogy of a great man can exist than lives today in the hearts of his pupils,—"his children,"—the world over. No grander testimony to the goodness of the man can be evolved, than daily and hourly in all parts of America the lives of his beloved pupils prove. Death is not the end. The beautiful autumn leaves are falling softly upon his last earthly resting place, and only tender thoughts and loving words of him come from those who know and loved him. We look forward to a reunion, to a joyful welcome in another world, a world for which he prepared so many, to which so many of his cherished ones had gone before him. The profession has lost much by his removal. But how shall we estimate the loss to his family? To them we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

The Virginia school has had a very sorrowful commencement. Two boys, aged seventeen and two, received permission to go for a walk and in a few minutes the sad news was received that both had been struck by a railway train and instantly killed. When will the deaf learn to shun railway tracks as the very traps of death.

The latest Canadian aspirant for public support in the field of literature is *The Canadian Boy*, published by the Turnbull Wright Co., of Guelph. The title sufficiently indicates its purpose, and it seems to fully merit the patronage of the boys of Ontario. We have used in this country of magazines in which British and Canadian sentiments predominate. Some very good journals for boys and girls are published in the States but they are all non-British, and some even anti-British in sentiment, and

hence not desirable for the boys of Canada. We hope *The Canadian Boy* will be liberally patronized. It is a handsome magazine, ably edited and full of good matter, and the subscription price is only one dollar.

Mr. Swiler's successor in the Wisconsin School for the Deaf is Mr. C. P. Cary. The Ohio Teacher says of him:—"Prof. C. P. Cary, formerly of Highland county, O., was recently elected Superintendent of the State School for the Deaf, at Delavan, Wisconsin, at \$2,000 a year, and maintenance of himself and family. Professor Cary is a native of Highland county and is a graduate of the Central Ohio Normal College, under Dr. John Ogden, and later graduated from Chicago University. He filled numerous important positions in Ohio, Kansas, and Nebraska, going from the superintendency of schools at Fairbury, Nebraska, to accept the chair of Pedagogy in the Milwaukee State Normal School in 1893, which position he held until he resigned to accept the one at Delavan, Wis."

DETROIT.

From our own Correspondent

It is such a pleasure to sit down and read your interesting pages again after three months that I am sure all who received you had a hearty welcome for you.

Am glad all connected with the Institution had such a pleasant vacation. The writer spent her's at home in Detroit. Had planned and arranged to go to Niagara Falls and Charing Cross but business, which often upsets the best arranged plan, caused her to give the trip up and remain at home.

Miss Marion Campbell, of Berlin, Ont., spent a few days with your writer in Detroit, also a few days with Miss Mabel Ball in Windsor, Ont. We had quite a pleasant time. One Saturday afternoon we three old maids went over to Belle Isle and had a picnic all by ourselves and I can tell you it was a real jolly time, with plenty to eat. During her vacation Miss Marion Campbell, with Miss Mabel Ball, took a trip to Pittsburg. If any of their friends have a desire to know how they enjoyed it they are invited to write to the young ladies and inquire.

Mrs. Liddy, of Chatham, and Mrs. Arthur White, of Charing Cross, with her son Master Thomas, spent a couple of days in Detroit during August.

No doubt many of your readers are aware by this time that Miss L. Robinson is now Mrs. Stanley Wright. She was married Sept. 25th to a hearing and speaking gentleman, and your writer has heard through a hearing friend that Miss Robinson was reported to be the prettiest bride in the village.

Miss Mabel Ball spent her vacation in Toronto and Chatham and had a pleasant time, but got stuck in the mud on her return trip, or to speak more correctly the boat City of Chatham got stuck in the mud on her trip from Chatham to Detroit and instead of reaching Windsor a little after noon, it did not reach there until next morning.

Miss Fannie Ball spent four or five weeks visiting Mrs. Arthur White, and Miss Mosby and other friends in and around Chatham.

Mr. Eddie Ball is still busy working early and late. It is expected he will be quite a rich man some day but it will not do for any to set their cap for him as it is too late.

Your writer had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Archie Smith during the summer. He is doing well and promises to become a good Yankee in time. At latest reports he had not yet found a companion to suit him.

On Sept. 2,th Rev. Mr. Mann came to Detroit, there was service that evening and the next morning, both were well attended and as interesting as usual. Those from out of town were Misses Maggie Connelly, Mabel and Fannie Ball and Mr. Eddie Ball.

OTTAWA NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

We understand the Rev. Ira Smith, brother in law of the Elliots of Toronto, is at present in Ottawa, in charge of the McPhail Baptist church.

I was told lately that Miss Gow, formerly of Ottawa, is at present a resident of Hamilton.

Miss Jessie McFarlane returned last week from a visit to the Pan American

Exposition at Buffalo and reports having a very enjoyable time. On her way back she spent two days in Toronto, but regrets she was not fortunate enough to meet any of the nutes there.

A fine healthy baby girl was added to the family of Alex. McLaren, of Osgoode, last month. I believe two of this gentleman's sons are at present attending the Institution as pupils.

Mr. Lusk, of Aylmer, in company with Mr. McPhoo were in the city lately; we sympathize with Mr. Lusk in the loss he sustained in the death of his mother, which occurred this fall.

Miss Northwick informs us she had a very pleasant visit to Mr. and Mrs. Gray this summer.

John Brothour has gone to work for A. Grey, of Metcalfe, and intends to remain there this summer. Query?—What is the reason a deaf man, instead of obeying his orders, will insist upon having his own way? I am under the impression a course of lectures on the relations of the employed to the employer would not be out of place in the D. and D. Institution.

We were not surprised when our genial friend, James McClelland, informed us that in company with his wife he walks over five miles around Ottawa and Hull; before his marriage it was no uncommon thing for him to walk to his father's, a distance of 17 miles, and return on foot also.

It would be very difficult to find a better place for an enjoyable walk than Ottawa with its many beautiful parks and splendid scenery.

We forgot to mention in our last letter that Miss Van Vleet was in Ottawa for a couple of weeks the guest of her friend, Miss MacFarlane. In her honor a picnic was held in Rockcliffe Park, at which the majority of the deaf in Ottawa were present, but a few were not able to attend owing to pressure of business.

The Object of Going to School.

Most boys think that the reason they are sent to school is to get an education, and that if they learn their lessons sufficiently well to pass the examinations and finish the prescribed course of study and be graduated they will have that education and be ready for the business of life.

But the object of the best school is not simply the book-learning to be gained, but give to a boy's spirit, mind, and body the best moral, mental and physical training which he is capable of receiving, so that when school days are ended a boy shall be equipped with a healthy and active body, a mind with alert perceptions and well trained reasoning faculties, and a moral nature whose will is strong enough to govern both mind and body perfectly. Every boy can do a great deal to help his school to accomplish this, and the way is by his conduct. When a boy behaves well he always plays his part, and studies his best, so that his mind and body and spirit are all being trained well together.

A Scolding Husband Cured.

A woman whom her husband used frequently to scold went to a cunning man to inquire how she might cure him of his barbarity. The sagacious soothsayer heard her complaint and after pronouncing some hard words and using various gesticulations, while he filled a vial with colored liquid, desired her whenever her husband was in a passion to take a mouthful of the liquor and keep it in her mouth for five minutes.

The woman, quite overjoyed at so simple a remedy, strictly followed the counsel which was given her, and by her silence escaped the usual annoyance. The contents of the bottle being at last expended, she returned to the cunning man and anxiously begged to have another possessed of the same virtue.

"Daughter," said the man, "there was nothing in the bottle but brown sugar and water. When your husband is in a passion hold your tongue and my life on it, he will not scold you in future." *New York Ledger.*

Being asked one day what one should do in order to become an efficient piano player Liszt replied facetiously:—"One must eat well and walk much."—*October Ladies' Home Journal.*

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALENDAR

OCTOBER

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

THREE DOLLAR PER COPY IN ADVANCE BY MAIL ORDER

HOME NEWS

WE NEWS LOCAL REPORTER

Toronto notes came so late that we could not get them all in this issue.

During the vacation the old board walk around the front of the main building was done away with and a cement walk laid down in its place and we hope next year that the work will be further extended to other parts.

We are pleased to have Mr. Dowrie back to his post again. He has not quite recovered from the injury to his knee caused by the slipping of a ladder during the vacation but we hope with care he will soon be all right again.

The re-arrangement of the tables in the pupils dining room pleases every one. The room at meal times now presents a far more home-like appearance and the smaller tables allow a much better supervision of the children by the monitors. Miss Walker is to be congratulated on the change.

We have sold a large number of photos of the late Mr. McKillop and orders are still coming in. They are first class photos and like our old friend to the life. Every one in the Institution misses his genial presence and a nice photo of him is the best thing we can have besides loving memories.

One correspondent wants to know why we did not report the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. so and so last summer. As the parties live in another province and about 1500 miles from here, we may be excused not hearing the echo of the wedding bells. If you want news published please send it along.

The autumn frosts have played havoc among the beautiful flowers that have adorned our front grounds during the summer, and they have, like all things mundane, come to an end. Mr. Moore took care to remove the more tender plants into their winter places in the conservatory in good time.

We were glad to see that the Toronto Star copied from our last issue the pith of the comments and opinions expressed about the utility of the Akouphone. For the benefit of friends of the deaf the structures on the instrument we published cannot be too widely copied and we hope other papers will take it up.

We do not care to speak of our summer fishing and our big catches while Mr. Forrester is around, he makes us feel so small. The kind of fishing he enjoyed over in Scotland was so immense and the speckled beauties he fished for were such "whoppers" our own humble efforts with rod and line are dwarfed and we keep mum.

A sensible letter from the mother of a little girl who came here for the first time when school reopened writes to the Superintendent. "We are glad to hear our little girl is happy and contented and feels herself at home. It is quite lone-ome for us without her but we can overcome that thinking of the benefits she will receive by being at school."

For the first time in many years the shoe-shop stands at the bottom of the list in the number of pupils working out a post-graduate course all day. Last June about one third of the shoe-shop pupils left to take up life's responsibilities. This year the sewing class leads with eight, the printing office follows with three and the shoe-shop has but two.

We have two little brothers here, one aged nine the other seven, both new boys. The way those two stick together, love and help each other is a lesson to the other boys and pleasing to see. They always go hand in hand and we never see one without the other. In the class room the elder helps the younger all he can and they would it possible like to sit on the same seat.

The lavatories and bath-rooms throughout the Institution, renewing of which has been going on for some months are now nearing completion. The old arrangements have been replaced by the most modern plumbing. The boys' shower bath with dressing room attached is especially very convenient, and all around the sanitary condition has been made as perfect as it is possible to be.

The boys' Literary Society re-organized for the session on the 4th, and elected the following officers.—Wm. Nurse, Pres., F. Terrell, Vice Pres., H. Armstrong, Secy. M. Madden, Critic, J. H. Armstrong, Sergeant at arms. Regular meetings for debates, etc., will be held

every four weeks during the winter, these with monthly socials and lectures from teachers will nearly fill every Saturday evening until the Spring. The following dates have been arranged for Literary meetings, Oct. 10th, Nov. 10th, Dec. 14th, Jan. 11th, Feb. 8th, March 8th, and April 10th.

The girls had their first shopping trip down town on the 1st, and came home laden with good things. The boys, of course, had a holiday and played a hearty game of foot-ball among themselves, the two teams being chosen from the grangers and the city boys. The farmers proved too much for their opponents and scored a victory. It was pleasing to see the unanimity between the two teams, the game was hot and each tried hard for supremacy but not a single dispute arose, we hope our boys will always play together with the same friendly feelings.

Coons are scarce in this vicinity but the other day Mr. Douglas said that he had treed one, we reached for our gun at once but Mr. D. squealed our expected sport by saying his coon was of the two legged variety, so we took up the burdens of life again. It was one of our boys, he had received orders to go to the barber shop and get his hair clipped like the rest, but he made for the orchard and climbed up to the top limb of the tallest apple tree he could find and there he defied any one to fetch him down and kicked viciously at every one who attempted it. He remained up there and cleared off the apples till he thought it safe to descend and down he came into the hands of one of the monitors in hiding. It was not long then before he was minus a lot of hair.

Found—by one of our teachers, at the back of the wall slate in his class room, a small wooden box shaped like a cheese box. It bore, written in pencil, the admonition "Don't steal," and the name of a well known, very tall, deaf gentleman now living in Toronto, followed by the place and date: Belleville, Oct. 24th, '77. It contained the following useful (?) articles: 1 dead molar, 1 trunk lock, a piece of umbrella handle, a horse chestnut, three bolt nuts, a broken knife blade, 2 brace buckles, 1 key, 2 pieces of mineral rock, 3 peculiar stones, 1 ring, 1 shoe string and 2 nail heads. The above interesting relics, after lying hidden and likely forgotten for twenty four years this month, are now in the desk of Mr. Balis and will be handed over to the gentleman named when over he likes.

PERSONALITIES.

Miss Cora Pierce has moved with her parents from Delhi to Paris. She is pleased with the change.

Miss M. Fletcher, head laundress of our school, has again been compelled to give up her position here. She was urgently needed at home. We are all sorry to lose her and hope yet to see her back again.

The Rev. Mr. Real, who succeeds the Rev. Mr. Watch at the West Belleville Methodist Church, was a visitor last week. He cordially greeted the pupils as a whole and those of his own denomination in particular.

Robert Randall, of Paris visited the Pau-American early in the month and was delighted with all he saw. He afterwards visited friends in Niagara Falls and enjoyed the pleasure of seeing the search light playing on the Falls by night.

Joseph N. Johnson, writes to the Superintendent that he has steady employment in the Electric Light Department, at Barrie. He has recently built a new brick house and has a good garden with a variety of fruits growing there. He and Willie Loughheed have a pleasant visit nearly every Saturday.

Just before school opened one of our attendants, Miss E. Bell, was taken very ill and for a time her life was in the balance. With good care and nursing and the high sanitary equipments of our hospital her life is saved and she is now well on the road to recovery. Her mother has been with her for some time.

Our readers who are interested in the Ontario Deaf Mute Association will observe that Mr. A. W. Mason, of Toronto, has been appointed Treasurer pro tem in place of the late Mr. McKillop. We are sure President Fraser's choice will be approved of by every one. The late Treasurer left his books and papers in excellent order and everything will be settled satisfactorily to the members.

The Rev. O. C. Elliott, the now pastor of the Baptist Church paid his initial visit and gave a short address to the Baptist pupils a few days ago. He hopes to call again very shortly, make a more extended call and see the classes and shops in operation.

Mr. Archibald Speers, one of the pioneers of Hallow Co., passed to his rest on October 2nd, at his residence in Trafalgar, aged 89 years. He was one of the veterans of 1837 and saw active service at Chippewa. He leaves a widow and a large family to mourn the loss of a loving husband and kind parent. His daughter, Mrs. David Hamby, of Nobleton is well known to the deaf, and will have their sympathy.

Hymenaeal.

A pretty wedding took place in Christ church, Bobcaygeon, on Wednesday morning, Sept. 25th, when Miss Luella Robinson became Mrs. Stanley Wright. The bride wore the traditional white and was supported by her cousin, Miss Grace J. Brown, of Toronto, while the groom was assisted by Mr. Roy Flowell. In the absence of her father, Mr. J. T. Robinson, her brother Joseph performed the paternal duty of giving her away. The party drove to the residence of Mr. Robinson where the wedding breakfast was taken. The many friends of the young couple wish them all possible happiness.—*Landay Post.*

Sleep.

The cry for rest has always been louder than the cry for food, not because it is more important, but because it is often harder to obtain. The best rest comes from good sleep. Of two men or women otherwise equal, the one who sleeps the more satisfactorily will be the more healthy, moral, and efficient. Sleep will do much to cure irritability of temper, peevishness, and unhappiness. It will restore to vigor an overworked brain. It will build up and make strong a weary body. It will cure a headache. Indeed, a long list might be made of nervous disorders and other maladies that sleep will cure. Sleeplessness is best cured by a clean, good bed, sufficient exercise to produce weariness, pleasant occupation, good air, not too warm a room, a clear conscience, and avoidance of stimulants and narcotics.—*Selected.*

Do Not be Afraid to Praise.

"I just love Mrs. Jennings! She always tells me when I'm looking well," said an impulsive girl. And the listeners smiled. Yet the speaker was not a conceited girl, she merely delighted in loving approbation, and the thought that she was pleasing to her friends.

Let us not be afraid to speak the hearty, direct word of praise, when we can do so with entire truthfulness. Discriminating appreciation is a very different thing from flattery, and is worthy of cultivation by us all. That is a shallow couplet which tells us that "Praise to the face is open disgrace."

The first week of a summer vacation was really marred for a sensitive and rather self-distrustful girl, by the revelations of the small mirror in her room. Without actual distortion her face looked back at her with a most unattractive, greenish pallor. All the pretty ruffled gowns, fashioned by mother's loving fingers, proved alike unbecoming and a heavy disappointment. "That is such a pretty gown," one of the older boarders remarked oneday, "and just your color." And the girl found herself impulsively pouring out her disappointment in it and breathing a faint hope that it might be partly the fault of her glass. "Come right into my room," said this woman with ready sympathy. "I have a good, correct mirror." And the young girl went in and was comforted. "Come and see it whenever you feel like it," continued her friend.

A mere trifle? Yes, it was, but the kindly possessor of that correct mirror lived gratefully in the girl's memory for long months afterward.

All pupils know the zest and inspiration that are given to study by the kindly commendation of an appreciative teacher. In every Young People's society are timid ones who speak with the greatest difficulty, and who will be spurred on to new efforts by a hand clasp and assurance that their words are helpful. None of us need be afraid of being classed with the flatterers, if we study to keep our words of praise within the bounds of absolute sincerity.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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	Miss A. FRASER,	Toronto

INSTITUTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

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President	Wm. Douglas
Vice Pres.	M. J. Madden
Secy Treas.	Wm. Nurse

FOOT-BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS

Captain First Eleven	J. H. Armstrong
Second Eleven	Nate O'Neill
First Team	
Second	

DUFFERS LITERARY SOCIETY

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The Canadian Mute

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1901

"Nothing great is lightly won
Nothing won is lost
Every good deed nobly done,
Well repays the cost."

Foot-ball.

OUR SECOND TEAM DEFEATED BY ALBERT COLLEGE.

Our boys were unfortunate in their first game this season and our second eleven were defeated last Saturday morning by two goals to one. Seven members of our first team and five from our second left school last June and those we have left are in poor condition for a good match and we are not surprised that our lads went down. Our boys supposed that it was a second eleven they were to meet, but they now think Albert favored them with their best team or nearly so, while on our side only one who played on Saturday had ever been in a regular match before. If Albert can put a better team in the field they must have some good material this year and our boys can scarcely equal it. Our team was the first to score, the College goal-keeper letting an easy one go by, our opponents a few minutes later making it even and shortly after scored again through a stupid blunder of our goal-keeper. No other tactics were made and the game ended in a victory for the College. We could not better exemplify the motto of our Institution "The truest happiness is found in making others happy," than by losing this game, our college friends were so wild with joy it made us smile.

Mr. Douglas' little boy, Harley, is just recovering from a second attack of the measles. Harley is a wise boy and seems determined to catch things while they are going.

(Continued from Third page.)

The pupils were considerably disappointed that their part of the ceremonies could not be carried out, but at least they had a view of the Duke and Duchess, which, after all, was the great desideratum, and all fell promptly in love with them, and especially the gracious and beautiful Duchess, and they will find in all their vast dominions no more loyal and devoted subjects than the deaf of Ontario will be.

About half an hour before the royal train arrived the vice-regal party made a short visit, and we all had the pleasure of seeing the Earl and Countess of Minto, our popular Governor General and his estimable consort. His Excellency manifested much interest in our pupils and expressed to Mr. Mathison his admiration for the address which was to be presented, and which, for terseness, brevity and expressiveness, had not been equalled among the hundreds of addresses that had been received. And he said something else which was heard with very great delight. He said that at the first opportunity himself and Lady Minto would pay a visit to the Institution and become better acquainted with the deaf and the work being done by and for them; and whenever they do so they may be sure of a most hearty welcome.

Royalty at the Institution.

"'Tis only noble to be good" once sang an immortal bard! To have felt that beneath the exalted station of a prince there pulsated a heart surely warm with sympathy no less than our own respectful regard, inspired our Principal with the thought that a word of greeting—if but one—should come from our interesting children. Their Royal Highnesses would be pleased to show consideration—a trait of the well-born—and the deaf would know that in this age they are of us, our friends and fellowmen. But time was brief and method had to be resorted to. One great general owed many a victory to precision of movements. It was, therefore, not long before our Chief had all his forces—some 300 strong—marshalled into our usual meeting place and was addressing them on the privilege they would have of seeing our future King and of doing homage to the Royal couple. Nothing, it is needless to observe, appeals so strongly to the Deaf as "what they see." So it was thought best to improvise a Duke and Duchess on the spot. Few ignore the fact that there is in Mr. Mathison a vein of humor, a keenness of perception and an attention to details which, combined, give him great power. With these attributes he is master of any situation and thinks others should likewise be. It is this feeling no doubt which, without a moment's notice, will prompt him to call upon one for a speech or invest one with an office not altogether in the line of his daily avocation. We had an instance of this a day or so ago when preparing for the royal reception. After an enthusiastic ad-

dress to the children he was heard to exclaim "Now let us go through the ceremony," and turning to Mr. Denys, who was standing close by, at once proclaimed him Duke. The compliment was appreciated but from our confrere's action it was evident that whatever his ambition in the past he had never aimed quite so high. However "n-blesse oblige," and after a little fixing to his toilet, he, like a man, took up his post. Than woman, once declared an old sage, "nothing lovelier was ever made," and it is that very graciousness at times makes a choice somewhat perplexing. So there was a moment's hesitation, but affairs of state demand dispatch, and a smile from Miss Gibson settled the question as to who the Duchess should be. A little persuasion brought the young lady to her feet and (let her do what she please to us) as he stood on the platform the above tender words of the level-headed old Greek, seemed to acquire fresh veracity. The address was presented by two lovely children, Violet Gray and Fred Terrell, led by Mr. Mathison who would not retire till the "Duke" had made reply. His "Royal Highness" said, since setting foot on Canadian soil we have been presented with many addresses expressive of the loyalty and patriotism of the people, but with none have I been more deeply impressed than by the silent tribute of these dear children. Your allusion to our late beloved Queen has particularly touched me. The Duchess and myself will long cherish the memory of our kindly welcome, and now wish you, Mr. Mathison, and your charge abundant success in your most worthy endeavors!

The protocol was safe. The audience cheered and the Duchess went on looking prettier than ever!

We had likewise arranged to have some recitations in the sign language, the novelty of which to the distinguished guests might have proven of interest. To that effect half a dozen little tots had been drilled by Miss James to recite "Now I lay me down to sleep," which they did to perfection. The beautiful anthem "Nearer, my God, to Thee" under Mrs. Balis' direction, was also to have been rendered and the whole school, guided by Mr. Balis, would have given "God save the King" in fine pantomimic gestures which in itself would have been a treat. This was our programme had we but had a chance to carry it out. As one little girl put it writing to her mother this morning, it gave a new aspect to the celebration. "I saw the Duke and Duchess and Lord and Lady Minto," she said, "and they looked very nice. We went to Belleville and they came to see us there." The great have good hearts and can appreciate the benefits of education to an afflicted class much better than can little children realize the dignity of those to whom they walked a long distance to do honor. But . . .

—Mr. Jas. Flanagan, a former pupil of the Minnesota Institution, spent a few days with us this week and on leaving said that he had enjoyed his visit very much.

Extracts from Belleville Press.

(From the Belleville Ontario.)

The mutes from the Deaf and Dumb Institution were probably better provided for than any other section, and much credit is being given Mr. Robert Mathison, the superintendent, for the splendid manner in which he looked after the interests of his pupils in the way he conducted his part of the proceedings.

The first train to leave for the station contained Lord and Lady Minto and their staff, and with the sign backed slowly up the crowd cheering. The General and Lady Minto, and were cheered again and again. With his hat off Lord Minto greeted in a most friendly and courteous manner the pupils of the Deaf Dumb Institution who were on the platform and they saluted by waving their flags. His Excellency expressed his great appreciation of the care that Ontario takes of the deaf-mutes, and assured Mr. Mathison that if he ever visits Belleville he will certainly spend some time at the Institution.

After the departure of the vice-regal party there was a wait of about half an hour during which the crowd jostled for positions of advantage which, however, were hard to find. "Here he comes!" was heard on all sides as the royal train was seen in the distance slowly backing down to the platform.

Their Royal Highnesses have listened to countless addresses since they left Portsmouth on their world-wide tour, but it is safe to say that of them all the most unique and touching was delivered to them in Belleville, Ontario. This was the address on behalf of the King's loyal mute subjects, which breathed a spirit of patriotism and devotion which touched the hearts of all who heard it. This address was as follows:

Your Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of York.

May it please Your Royal Highnesses.—The deaf children of Canada loved your good grandmother, Queen Victoria. They love your father and mother, our King and Queen—and they love you. May you have a long and happy life. For the deaf children of Ontario,
Frederick W. Terrell, Pupils,
Violet Gray.

The address was delivered in the sign language by Frederick W. Terrell, a deaf boy whose parents are both deaf and dumb, and was interpreted orally by Violet Gray, a girl who was born deaf. The Duke appeared to take a great interest in the deaf mutes, and to Mr. Mathison he expressed regret that the crowding of the people prevented him self and the Duchess obtaining a better view of the young people.

(From the Belleville Intelligencer.)

Then came probably the most interesting incident of the proceedings. Two children from the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, accompanied by Superintendent Mathison, were introduced to their Royal Highnesses, who looked on them with glances full of pity and deep interest. They were to deliver the only address of the day. The address was delivered in the sign language by Master Frederick W. Terrell, a deaf boy, whose parents are both deaf and dumb, and was interpreted orally by Miss Violet Gray, a girl who was born deaf. The Royal visitors exchanged glances of deep interest as the stricken children began.

When the address had been presented by the deaf boy and interpreted by the deaf girl the Duke and Duchess were very much pleased and asked a number of questions about the deaf, asking if the girl were born deaf and expressing the greatest surprise that she should speak so well. They were very sorry their stay here was so short they were precluded from seeing more of the deaf children and wished the Institution every success. Supt. Mathison handed the Duchess some printed matter and an illustrated copy of the Lord's prayer in the sign language.

The vice-regal party were also very much interested in the deaf, Lord Minto

asserting that if he ever had occasion to come to Belleville again he would assuredly visit the Institution. A parcel of literature, relating to the deaf, was to day forwarded to the Governor General.

Capturing a Passenger.

"I had persevered in a man's way backman," said Mr. Peterson to the Count who reports his capture. For the *Woman's Home Companion*. And then the Count's mother, a young lady in Washington who has a good quality to the superlative degree.

"When I saw the national capital I had my mind to go back up to have nothing to do with the law, so when I stepped off the train in a crowd of these gentry began shouting at me. I simply shook my head and passed on. One of them, however, was not to be thus easily disposed of. Dancing around in front of me, was to hinder my progress, he vociferated.

"Hark, mister! Take you to the Washington Monument on the Capital? Only half a dollar!"

"Again I shook my head. 'Smithsonian Institution or Treasury Buildings? Take you to both of 'em for seventy-five cents!'"

"Still I shook my head. 'Arlington and Fort Meyer? Drive you over and back for two dollars!'"

"As before, I responded with a shake of the head. 'Navy-yard or Soldiers' Home? Either place for a dollar!'"

"Another shake of the head. 'Want to go to the White House and see the President? Drive you right thro' for fifty cents!'"

"More head shaking. 'Patent Office or State Department? Same price as the White House!'"

"Another shake. 'Mind you, all this time I hadn't opened my mouth or uttered a word, and from the puzzled look on the hackman's face I thought I had him about discouraged; but as I shoved past him, thinking to make my escape, his countenance suddenly brightened, and I heard him mutter:

"By George, I've hit it now! I'll try him just once more! And then running around in front of me again, he spelled out on his fingers, in the deaf and dumb alphabet, with which I chanced to be familiar, 'Deaf and Dumb Asylum? Take you right to the door for a quarter.'"

A Deaf and Dumb Beggar Trapped.

Late one evening a young man found his way up to my study and came in. When I asked him to be seated he remained standing just inside the door staring at me. I asked him errand, but he still looked stolid and said nothing. I pointed to a chair at the opposite side of a table from myself, and he sat down. He then took from his pocket a piece of paper on which there was written in lead pencil the statement: "I have been out of work," etc., ending with a request for a coat and a pair of shoes. I looked at him again, and to say the least, did not feel my sympathy go out to him. He had an ugly countenance and a vicious look. I remembered stories I had read of persons who pretended to be deaf and dumb, and recalled some of the methods used to catch them up, such as speaking their sweetheart's name, or crying "Fire!" to make them start. I decided that any of those would be ridiculous if they succeeded. Still, I felt sure he was a fraud, and longed for the amusement of detecting him.

I took up his paper and on the blank part of it wrote, "Are you totally deaf and dumb?" He read it and nodded his head. "Have you always been so?" I wrote. Again he made the affirmative sign.

I looked him over and said in my ordinary voice, "Well, that's pretty hard! Poor fellow! Wants a pair of shoes, does he? Guess I have a pair that will fit him." Then, in a muttered tone, and with my fingers over my mouth, so that he could not possibly have read the motion of my lips, I said, "What else do you want?" He started up suddenly, reached for the paper and wrote, "Number 7."

To make good tea and coffee the water should be taken at the first bubble. Remember, continued boiling causes the water to part with its gases and become flat. This is the cause of much bad tea and coffee.—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

"I'll Do What I Can."

BY KELA WHEELER WILSON.

Who takes for his motto, "I'll do what I can,"
Shall better the world as he goes down life's
hill.
The willing young heart makes the capable man,
And who does what he can oft can do what
he will.
There's strength in the impulse to help things
along,
And forces undreamed of will come to the aid
Of one who, though weak, yet believes he is
strong
And offers himself to the task unafraid.
"I'll do what I can," is a challenge to fate,
And fate must succumb when it's put to the
test;
A heart that is willing to labor and wait
In its tussle with life ever comes out the
best.
It puts the blue fogs of depression to rout
And makes many difficult problems seem
plain;
It mounts over obstacles, dispels doubt
And unravels knots in life's curious chain.
"I'll do what I can," keeps the progress machine
In good working order as centuries roll,
And civilization would perish, I do ween,
Were those words not written on many a
soul.
They fell the great forests, they furrow the soil,
They seek new inventions to benefit man;
They fear no exertion, make pasture of toll,
Oh, so, it is earth's debt to "I'll do what I
can."

Evil Associations.

"The influence of evil companionship," says a writer, "is one of the worst evils with which those who love purity, and are seeking to elevate and benefit their fellowmen, have to contend. One bad boy may do more harm in a community than can be counteracted by clergymen, Sabbath school teachers, tract distributors, and other Christian workers combined. An evil boy is a pest compared with which the cholera, small-pox, and even the plague are nothing. The damage which would be done by a terrific hurricane sweeping with destructive force through a thickly settled district, is insignificant compared with the evil work which may be accomplished by one vicious lad.

"No community is free from these vipers. Every school, no matter how select it may be, contains a greater or less number of these young moral lepers.

"Often they pursue their work unsuspected by the good and pure, who do not dream of the villainous bent up in the young brains who have not yet learned the multiplication table and scarcely learned to read. I have known instances in which a boy seven or eight years of age has implanted the venom of vice in the hearts and minds of half a score of pure-minded lads within a few days of his first association with them. Vice spreads like wild fire. It is more 'catching' than the most contagious disease, and more tenacious, when once implanted, than the leprosy.

"Boys are easily influenced either for right or wrong, hence it is the duty of parents to select good companions for their children and it is the duty of children to avoid bad company as they would avoid carrion or the most loathsome object. A boy with a match in a powder magazine would be in no greater danger than he is when in the company of many of the lads who attend our public schools and play upon the streets. It is astonishing how early children, especially boys, will sometimes learn the hideous, shameless tricks of vice which yearly lead thousands down to everlasting death.

"Mothers cannot be too careful of the associations of their children. Often those who would be least suspected of such wickedness, are the agents of sin, and will instruct their innocent little ones in the most debasing habits. Trust no one not known to be pure. Keep your little ones under your own roof until you are sure that their characters are sufficiently well-formed to resist the encroachments of evil. Build up bulwarks against vice by developing the pure and good in their characters and repressing evil tendencies. The first impure thought instilled

into a child's mind is usually the source of all subsequent ruin. A prurient curiosity is excited, which craves satisfaction, and will not rest until the desired information is obtained. Thus the evil seed germinates and develops, and in due time, under ordinary circumstances, brings forth an abundant crop of impure acts. A child whose mind has been contaminated by evil communications may be restored, but cannot be fully restored to the innocence which, when once lost, is gone forever. A scar will always remain which cannot be effaced. Hence it is vastly better to prevent evil communications than to undo their effect after the mischief has been done."

It Worked a Change.

What is good and pure and beautiful exercises a silent but powerful influence toward driving out what is low and evil. A telling illustration is the following incident, told by a recent writer:

About a year ago a friend of mine gave to a young man whom we both knew a lovely picture, and asked him to hang it up in his room for a year. The recipient of the picture was a lively young Oxford undergraduate, who cared much more for having a "good time" than he did for his studies, and who was not always particular as to the character of his good times. Calling upon him at his rooms one day, I found the picture which my friend had given him hung in a prominent place but surrounded by an incongruous medley of low sporting prints and questionable pictures. He himself did not seem to be conscious of the glaring contrast, but cheerfully called my attention to the gift picture.

I happened to be in his room again one day when the year was about half gone, and I was startled by the change. The picture still hung in its old place, but its low companions had vanished, and their places were filled by other pictures in harmony with its beauty and purity. My face must have expressed my surprise, and possibly a question as well, for the young man was quick to speak of the change.

"You see," he explained, "I couldn't leave them up with that. The contrast was too dreadful. I didn't see it at first, but I suppose looking at the picture opened my eyes till I did see it, and then, I tell you, those cheap prints came down in a hurry! And it was the same way in putting up new pictures. That one set the standard, and I knew I couldn't have, and didn't want, anything that wasn't in harmony with it."

That was all he said, but in his whole manner and speech I felt a difference, and some of his old companions confirmed me in my belief that the influence of the picture had gone farther than the walls of his room, farther even than he realized.

By letting eyes and thoughts dwell as much as possible on what is pure and beautiful, we shall take into our hearts an influence whose power over our lives may be far beyond what we dream.

Be always employed about some rational thing, that the devil find thee not idle.—Jerome.

Prayer is a golden key, which should open the morning, and lock up the evening.—Bishop Hopkins.

Henry Ward Beecher once said: "He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom, and may find a flaw when he has forgotten the cause."

From English and American novels alone the ordinary reader could construct the history of the English-speaking peoples from the dim dawn of the earliest invasions of their savage ancestors to the bright vantage of modern civilization.—September Ladies' Home Journal.

(Continued from first last page.)
"Did you get the money, sir?" asked the clerk, when he walked into his office.
"Mind your business, sir," was the tart response.
"I pity her husband," thought Mr. Deane as he turned the papers over on his desk. "How she will henpeck him. By the way, I wonder who her husband will be?"
The next day he called at the Widow Clarkson's to assure Miss Mellen that he had no idea of breaking his promise, and the next but one after that, he came to tell the young lady that she need entertain no doubt of his integrity. And the next he dropped in upon them with no particular errand to serve as an excuse!

"When shall we be married, Olive? Next month, dearest? Do not let us put it off later."

"I have no wishes but yours, Matthew."

"Really, Miss Mellen, to hear that meek tone, one would never suppose you had locked me up here, and tyrannized over me as a jailer."

Olive burst into a merry laugh.

"You dear old Matthew, I gave you warning beforehand that I mean to have my own way in everything. Do you wish to recede from your bargain? It is not too late yet."

No, Matthew Deane didn't; he had a vague idea that it would be pleasant to be henpecked by Olive!—*Waverly Magazine.*

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLVILLE STATION:
WEST—3:00 a.m.; 4:30 a.m.; 6:15 a.m.; 11:30 a.m.; 1:30 p.m.; 3:10 p.m.
EAST—12:45 a.m.; 1:45 a.m.; 11:45 a.m.; 2:10 p.m.; 6:30 p.m.
MADON AND PATERSON BRANCH—6:45 a.m.; 11:50 a.m.; 6:55 p.m.; 6:50 p.m.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows, every Sunday:
West End Y. M. C. A. Hall, Corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m.
Carlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a.m.
First Avenue Baptist Church, Corner of Bolton and First Avenue, at 11 a.m.
Toronto Bible Training School, 110 College St., at 3 p.m.
Bible Class every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in homes of the deaf.
Doras Sewing Circle meets every second Thursday from 2:30 to 5 p.m.
Maple Leaf Club meets every second Thursday at 105 Rose Avenue at 8 p.m.
The Irigien Club rooms on Adelaide St. open every evening for young men.
Miss A. FURMAN, Missionary to the Deaf, 7 Glen Hallie, Toronto.

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Institution for the Blind.
THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR THE Education and Instruction of blind children is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address
A. H. DYMOND, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:—
SCHOOL HOURS.—From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p.m. DRAWING from 3 to 3:30 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 3:30 to 5.
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p.m. for senior pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

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

Religious Exercises:—
EVERY SUNDAY.—Primary pupils at 9:30 a.m., senior pupils at 11 a.m. General Lecture at 12:30 p.m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. Roman Catholic pupils go to the church in the city, in charge of officers, every Sunday and at other times when the rules of the church require their attendance—weather permitting.

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 not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN.—Rev. Canon Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, V.O.; Rev. T. J. Thompson, M.A. (Presbyterian); Rev. J. W. Crothers, M.A. (D.D., Methodist); Rev. O. C. Elliott, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Macleod, (Presbyterian); The Rev. Father O'Brien; Rev. J. H. Keal, Rev. M. J. Bates, Rev. Jos. H. Locke.

HIGHER CLASSES, Sunday afternoon at 3:15; International Series of Sunday School Lessons Miss ANNIE MAXIMON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:

SEWING ROOM—Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 3:15 to 5:15 o'clock.
PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPENTER SHOPS from 1:30 to 3:30 a.m., and from 3:30 to 5:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not from 1:30 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASSES 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 2:30 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 intruders 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-taking with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come, however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms and allowed every 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 Quilts Hotel, Hudson House, Queen's, Anglo-American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be glad 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 medical preparations that have been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors, who advertise medicines and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of adventurous deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.