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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VIII.

BELLEVILLE, DECEMBER 15, 1899.

NO. 4.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA



Minister of the Government in Charge
HON. J. C. BRADFORD TORONTO

Government Inspector.

HON. J. J. CHAMBERLAIN TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:

MR. MATHISON M. A.	Superintendent
WM. COCHRANE	Bursar
J. E. TAKIN M. D.	Physician
MISS ISABEL WALKER	Matron

Teachers:

D. H. CEMAN M. A.	Miss J. G. TERRELL
(Head Teacher)	Miss S. TEMPLETON
P. DENNIS	Miss MARY HULL
JAMES HALL M. A.	Miss SYLVIA I. HALL
D. J. MURPHY	Miss G. G. GORDON
W. J. CAMPBELL	Miss AIDA JAMES
CHAS. F. SNOWDEN	Miss AIDA JAMES
T. C. LORIMER	Miss AIDA JAMES
M. J. MADON (Monitor Teacher)	

Teachers of Attentation

MISS MARY WALKER	Miss CAROLINE GIBSON
Miss MARY WALKER	Teacher of Fancy Work

Miss E. S. McALEER	JOHN I. BURNE
Clerk and Typewriter Instructor of Printing	

W. M. DUNN	W. M. SCURIE
Stores and Laundry Supervisor	Master Shoemaker

J. G. KRELL	CHAS. J. PEPPIE
Supervisor of Boys etc.	Engineer

Miss M. DEMPSEY	JOHN DOWDIE
Seamstress Supervisor	Master Carpenter

Miss S. McNEIL	D. CUNNINGHAM
Training Hospital Nurse	Master Baker

JOHN MOORE
Caretaker and Messenger

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 three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay will be charged the sum of \$50 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged 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. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,

Superintendent

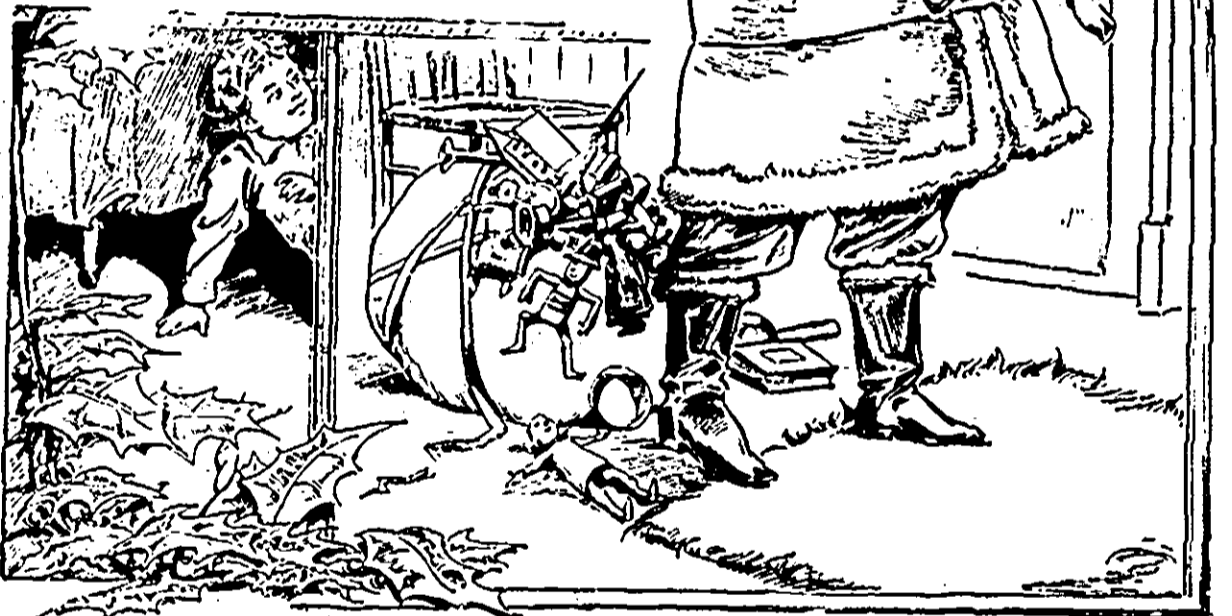
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND DISTRIBUTED WITHOUT DELAY TO THE PARTIES TO WHOM THEY ARE ADDRESSED. Mail matter to go away if put in box in office door will be sent to the post office at noon and 2 1/2 p. m. of each day, Sundays excepted. The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery for any one, unless the same is in the locked bag.



MERRY CHRISTMAS!
1899.



POETRY

Sweet Christmas Time.

Oh Christmas, oh Christmas, O Christmas time!
The sweetest and the brightest
When hearts beat high and pulses fly
And children's steps are lightest
When ruddy cheeks are robbest
And red lips like a cherry
O Christmas near! O Christmas here
So sparkling and so merry!

Old Santa Claus, with ample cause
For children all before him
While they're asleep, takes many a peep
At trundle-beds before him
And then he laughs, not in his sleeve
For that is full believe it
Of Christmas toys for girls and boys
And could not well receive it

The good old man will plot and plan
Take any great commander
Or swim deep seas, the young to please
As did the brave I wonder
Not only packs of jumping jacks
Adorn his ample shoulders
But hats and boots and stylish suits
Astonish all beholders

O Christmas bells, your music tell
A tale of joy and gladness
Of fresher peace, of sweeter merriment
And not a tale of sadness
For even poverty lifts up
Her thousand, thousand voices
And for this time, this one bright time
Of gaily cheer rejoices

Mrs. M. J. Kuller

Doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life. — Shannon

An exchange aptly remarks that "somehow the same people who are willing to believe that the ninety ninth year of a century completes the century, would never consent to receive \$99 in full payment of a \$100 debt."

MISCELLANEOUS

Christmas.



CHRISTMAS comes again with its old, old greetings, out of which year after year, new melodies ring true in even the dullest ears, melodies that soften hardened earthly hearts, comfort the sorrowful,

heal the suffering, inspire the zealous and to all the pure of heart open the little portal of Bethlehem's Grotto revealing the Child and His Mother and Joseph the just.

Old as Christmas itself is the Christmas "Gloria" in which angels told the Judean shepherds how they should find, wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger, the new born Child who had brought to earth abounding joy and immortal gladness and Christmas peace to men of good will.

This great feast of holy mirth is not a human invention. It draws its beauty and its eternal freshness from the great mystery of the Incarnation, the stupendous mystery which is the source of Christmas gladness and the assurance of Christmas peace, the mystery which silences human reason, but is proclaimed by faith in the text, "The Word was made Flesh and dwelt amongst us."

The Incarnation equalized man with

man. The Shepherds and the Kings knelt side by side at the Crib. If a distinction were made it was in favor of the poor. The Angel spoke to the Shepherds. The Kings followed a star and only after doubt and questioning were they led to where the Child lay.

It is the Incarnation—the Christ Child—who teaches us to see Him in His poor, to comfort Him in comforting His afflicted ones, to extend His Kingdom on earth by trying to make Him better known and loved; and He has promised to reward us as if our good deeds were done unto Himself.

The longing of the Christian heart is expressed in the following well known verses which express also the Christian manner of satisfying that longing—

"O, to have dwelt in Bethlehem
When the star of the Lord shone bright!
To have sheltered the holy wanderers
On that blessed Christmas night
To have kissed the tender way worn feet
Of the Mother undefiled,
And, with reverent wonder and deep delight,
To have tended the holy Child!"

Hush, such a glory was not for thee,
But that rare man still be thine
For are there not little ones still to aid
For the sake of the Child divine?
Are there no wandering Ishmaelites now,
To thy heart and thy home to take,
And are there no mothers whose weary hearts
You can comfort for Mary's sake?"

The readiest and surest way to get rid of ceasure is to correct ourselves. — Demosthenes.

The Bible is a window in this prison of hope through which we look into eternity. — Dwight.

I find nothing so singular in life as this, that everything opposing appears to lose its substance the moment one actually grapples with it. — Hawthorne.



CHRISTMAS GREETING.

TWO LITTLE STOCKINGS.

BY SARAH KEDDIE HUNT

Two little stockings hung side by side
 Close to the fireplace, broad and wide,
 "I go?" said Saint Nick, as down he came,
 Loaded with toys and many a game
 "Ho-ho," with a laugh of fun,
 "I'll have no cheating, my pretty one,
 I know who dwells in this house, my dear,
 There's one little girl lives here,
 So he crept up close to the chimney place
 And measured a sock with a sober face,
 Just then a wet little note fell out,
 And fluttered low, like a bird about,
 "Aha! what's this?" said he in surprise,
 As he pushed his specs up close to his eyes
 And read the address in a child's rough plan,
 "Dear Saint Nicholas, so it began,
 "The other stocking you see on the wall
 I have hung for a child named Clara Hall
 She's a poor little girl, but very good,
 So I thought perhaps you kindly would
 Fill up her stocking, too, to night,
 And help to make her Christmas bright
 If you've not enough for both stockings there,
 Please put all in Clara's. I shall not care
 Saint Nicholas brushed a tear from his eye
 And "God bless you, darling," he said with a sigh,
 Then softly he blew, through the chimney high,
 A rote like a bird's as it soars on high,
 When down came two of the funniest mortals
 That ever were seen this side earth's portals,
 "Hurry up" said Saint Nick, "and nuchly prepare
 All a little girl wants where money is rare,
 Then, oh, what a scene there was in that room!
 Away went the elves, but down from the gloom
 Of the sooty old chimney comes tumbling low
 A child's whole wardrobe, from head to toe,
 How Santa Claus laughed as he gathered them in
 And fastened each one to the sock with a pin!
 Right to the toe he hung a blue dress,
 "She'll think it came from me, I guess,"
 Said Saint Nicholas, smoothing the folds of blue,
 And tying the hood to the stocking too,
 When all the warm clothes were fastened on
 And both little socks were filled and done,
 Then Santa Claus tucked a toy here and there,
 And hurried away to the frosty air,
 Saying: "God pity the poor and bless the dear child
 Who pities them, too, on this night so wild."
 The wind caught the words and bore them on high
 Till they died away in the midnight sky,
 While Saint Nicholas flew through the icy air
 Bringing "peace and good-will" with him everywhere.



A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR.



A Real Santa Claus.

...I have for you
...and one to go
...boy I know
...in the town
...traveled down
...to enter there
...a room all bare
...could you spy,
...you would try
...if you are such
...care for much
...you'd see
...about like me
...of the pretty toys
...bring to other boys,
...Christmas seems
...in his dreams,
...then Santa Claus
...with, because
...up to the bring
...to him

Century Magazine

PUPILS' LOCALS.

by the Pupils of Mr. Coleman's Class.

...Christmas
...break your bad habits
...near ye the turkeys gobble.
...Turkey with cranberry jelly!
...waiting for Christmas
...is the time to prepare for
...eat too much roast turkey
...of the old pupils are ex-
...on Christmas
...Christmas evening, and we
...will have a jolly time.
...dream about your homes, but
...to do in school.
...are we here? To learn more
...and to get an education.
...Institution has been improved
...We all are well pleased.
...Holt got a little parcel from
...she was very much pleased
...mute visitors will come to
...D and D Institution next
...Christmas
...anxious for Christmas Day
...We hope that we will have a
...
...large boys are anxious to
...the new-papers about the war in
...Africa
...look beautiful now, and
...be careful and keep everything
...order
...You must all be thankful to God
...he gives you all comforts, and
...to eat
...Christmas turkeys will be killed a
...before Christmas and put into
...storage.
...here comes the waiters carry-
...the biggest turkey to our table.
...be jealous
...The pupils have begun practice for
...this is entertainment. We learn
...be a grand one.
...The skaters will soon be cleaning
...skates so they can go skating
...winter is at hand.
...If you rise too early, you will be
...all day. If you retire too early,
...will be wakeful at night.
...When the pupils came back this
...they looked very lean, but they
...be fat when they go home.
...We are very sorry that November
...away as it has been a nice
...month. Welcome Christmas.
...We are really glad to write letters
...as we want them to read
...Christmas and incidents of the
...
...Christmas and New Year's will be
...as usual. Everybody hopes
...winter will be good for all out of
...ports
...Women are not allowed to be photo-
...in China. We think this law
...strange, but perhaps it is a good
...after all.
...Miss James has been giving a lovely
...for the four past Sunday evenings,
...Abby Mill. We girls enjoyed
...very much
...We are surprised that Christmas is
...and we will be glad to get many
...from home. I hope we will
...a grand time.
...We had a lot of snow last week, but
...melt away this week. We
...like to have more snow for Christ-
...sleighing
...Mr. Mathison always sees that
...in school gets something on
...Christmas. If they cannot get it from
...the Government gives it.

-Georgina Fairbairn says that some people have smallpox and scarlet fever in Windsor and she hopes they will get better soon, as it is her home

Many people will have Christmas trees on Christmas and they will certainly enjoy them. We always enjoy our Christmas, and have lots of fun

-Most of the girls are busy this week as they are anxious to get their dresses finished before Christmas. They be sure and make them large enough.

-We will have a holiday on Monday, Christmas day and we will have a pleasant time. We will get many good things for dinner and will give thanks

Two years ago one of the girls got a box from home on Christmas, and she found a small loaf of home made bread in it. Wasn't it a nice Xmas present?

-On the 1st inst. Ida Justus was greatly surprised to receive a photograph from Miss Ina James of St. Thomas. We think that she is much changed in appearance

-On the 5th of December Miss Sara McDonald got a photo from her friend, Bella Campbell, and she sent her Mrs. Holmes baby's photo. It was nice and she was proud of it

-Our Institution colt, which is eight months old, was surprised to see the snow covering the grass a few days ago, and it was angry and kicked. It is in the stable eating hay now

-We will spend our Christmas Day very nicely and will be much pleased to get our boxes and parcels from our parents and friends. Every pupil in the Institution will get something

-John Slotton says he weighs 115 pounds now. After he has eaten his Christmas dinner, he thinks he will weigh 160 pounds. Do you think he can eat five pounds of turkey? He should eat slowly and chew his food well.

-On the 9th inst. one of our attendants heard a noise in her room when she was in bed and she thought it was a rat. She turned the gas on while still in bed, she saw the rat coming. She jumped up in the bed and screamed loudly. Can you guess who it was?

-On the 5th inst. Anna Ellendorf and Gertie Holt were pleased to get each one of Grace Muckle's pictures. Grace is much changed in appearance. Her birthday will be on the 16th of this month. We want to congratulate her and hope that she will have success in life

-The Bay was frozen on the 1st of Dec. 1898, but it was clear of ice again. We think it will be frozen next week. The night of the 3rd of Dec. it was snowing, and next morning we were all surprised to see the snow lying on the ground five or six inches deep. The following afternoon it was raining, but we were not glad to see the snow going away again

-The older boys are anxious for the latest war news from South Africa every day. They are hoping that the Boers will be defeated completely at the end of January. They think there will be the hardest fought battle at Pretoria, the Boer capital. We admire Lord Methuen and his force for their great bravery as they walked fifty five miles and fought three hard battles in seven days. How clever and brave Lord Methuen is!

-We are very glad to hear that the Canadian contingent arrived at Cape Town about two weeks ago, safely. They are now with the two noted British Regiments called the Black Watch, and the Seaforth Highlanders. They will smell powder in a few days. Some soldiers of the Canadian regiment could not handle guns before, but they can do it now skilfully we think. We wish the loyal Canadian contingent godspeed and great success.

-On a recent afternoon in England a farmer's son was driving turkeys to market, and passed a goose-herder driving geese, and the turkey boy laughed at the goose herder, because the turkeys walked faster than the geese. The turkey boy said to the goose-boy "I'll bet you that the turkeys will get to market before the geese." The goose-boy said "All right." When night came, the turkeys all flew up into the trees to roost, but the geese walked on during the night and arrived in town first, and the goose herder won the bet.

The members of the Grand Jury visited the Institution Wednesday last and expressed themselves delighted with their visit.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From an occasional Correspondent

Mr. Alex. Carr who at one time was a pupil at your school, is still at his old homestead

Mr. E. Corburo, an ex-pupil of your school, paid a short visit to this city lately

Mr. P. Allen, who recently secured a position in Owen Sound for several weeks, has come back to this city. It is announced that he will tour through the Yankee cities. We understand that he is seeking a job in Syracuse, N. Y., where one or two relatives reside.

We received another visitor in the person of Mr. Isbister, of Hamilton

Those who will take their Xmas outings are Messrs. W. Lightfoot will visit the famous Institution, Wilson goes to Orilla and will be home in two weeks. W. Brown will visit his parents at Orangeville

For several weeks Hugh Carson has been seeking for a job. He eventually got a good chance in the Boeckh's broom factory. We hope he will have a steady one

The "Maple Leaf Club" is a growing institution attracting all who want to improve. The club sends its final greeting to the old *Alma Mater* at Belleville with grateful remembrance of the training received there which has alone made its existence possible.

WINDSOR NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

A Merry Christmas, and a happy New Year!

Cards have been issued for a lecture and supper at the Clerc pleasure club for deaf mutes, in Detroit, for next week. Prof. Allen, from Flint, is down for a talk, but on what subject is not known

Willie Bain is home again, there being a scarcity of work on the farm. No one can say he lacks company, as he has two deaf mute sisters, aged nine and eleven, who have never been to school yet.

A number of Detroit's popular young deaf men are growing beards. They say they are barbers on a strike. We would advise them to give your new barber shop a trial while their strike is on.

It seems that I unintentionally ruffled the feelings of two of our deaf ladies, in the last issue but one, but as the notes were all strictly truthful, I am afraid I feel no compunction about the matter.

Mr. Fred Wilcox, one of Detroit's most popular young deaf men, spent a pleasant day with his old chum, Albert Sepper, on November 30th, Detroit's Thanksgiving Day. It was almost three years since he had been over on this side of the river.

We have had a young man in town all summer, John Rutherford, but he has moved over to Detroit as Windsor is too far from his place of business. He is a first class carver and decorator. We shall miss him

George Munroe's father is going to be married again shortly, and then George won't have to board out any more. He has left the *Windsor World*, and is now on the staff of the *Review*.

An "anxious inquirer" in a local daily enquires what day Friday, Dec. 10th, 1875, fell on. We believe it fell on a Saturday, which nobly withstood the snow and still survives

A most enjoyable social was given on Nov. 27, in the basement of St. John's church, Detroit. Rev. Mann gave an interesting talk on various subjects. The attendance was unusually large, there being between 60 and 70 present. The time was pleasantly passed in chatting, &c., till refreshments were served. Those present from Windsor were Miss Connelly, Miss Sophia Lafferty, Mr. and Mrs. Sepner, and Bertie, Jr., also George Munroe. Rev. Mann held early services next morning (Sunday) and there was a goodly attendance.

The B. S. A., which was started about a year ago, was broken up about three months ago, the majority of the members joining the club.

We hear Jim Goodbrand is coming down for Xmas. Well if he does we hope he will let us see a little more of him than we did the last two or three times he came. That rule about not writing any more weddings, &c., still holds good unless we get a shee of the cake.

Matilda Lafferty has been working at Ferry's seed store about six years and is greatly liked and respected by her employers. She just resumed work again a month or so ago, after a long illness.

Now is Christ Risen.

Angels, roll the rock away!
Death, yield up the mighty prey.
See, the saviour quits the tomb
Flowing with immortal bloom
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day

About, ye seraphic, angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise.
Let the earth a remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Glory as of old to Thee,
Now and evermore, shall be
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

A pretty home wedding was solemnized on Nov. 22nd at the residence of Mr. Crosbie, of Elberts, 12 miles North of Chatham, when his only daughter, Eliza A., was united in marriage to Mr. J. A. Smith, of London. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked very fair and sweet in a dainty gown of white organdie and mouseline de soie, and carried a beautiful bouquet of bridal roses. Miss Jennie Johnston, cousin of the bride, was maid of honor; she was also interpreter for the officiating clergyman, Elder Flynn, of Drowden. Mr. and Mrs. Smith left immediately on a western trip. Upon their return they will reside on Nelson st., where the groom is a well known and popular man. They are both colored deaf-mutes. Your readers will join with us in wishing the young couple a long, happy and prosperous life. Who next?

Mr. Wm Bryce has returned from Poplar Hill, where he has been working this summer on Mr. John Pincombe's farm. He was the guest of his brother here on the 10th of November, he then went to his home in Hamilton and will return again next spring.

Mr. Harper Cowan has had off from the store this fall owing to slack trade.

Mr. Richard Leathorn got 22 well bred fowls from Mr. Andrew Noyes, of Denfield. He is fond of feeding them.

Miss Ada Mason, of Hyde Park, spent a week with her sister in East London. She returned to her home again on the 25th of November.

On Nov. 20th, Miss Lily Bryce went to her home in Byron to see her mother, who is very ill with rheumatism. We hope she will be better soon.

All the deaf mutes in this city are working well and steadily. Nelson Wood is pleased with his Lithographic work. He likes London life much better than Toronto.

From another Correspondent.

Old King coal is a jolly old soul these days.

We had skating at some rinks in this city on the 6th of this month, the first time this season.

On the 20th of November Mr. Neil McCallum, of Strathtroy, had his thumb badly cut by a saw while at work in the furniture factory there, and was laid off for several weeks. He lately visited his married sister in London and spent a Sunday the guest of W. H. Gould, jr.

Mr. Bowdick McKenzie, of Elm River, Mich., spent last Sunday in London. He has been doing well at carpentering at Elm River during the past two years. He left here for his old home in Kincardine to visit his aged parents.

We are pleased to hear from Mr. John McKenzie, of Calumet, Mich., that he is doing well and is going to be married shortly.

Mr. David Dark has moved to a rented farm which contains 10 acres, on Hamilton Road, two miles east of this city. He is still doing well at McLary's stove works.

On the 10th of October Mr. Samuel Milliken, his wife and their two boys, aged 8 and 10 years, were suffocated by coal gas and the youngest of the boys died. Four doctors fought for the lives of the other members of the family and they had a close call, but they all recovered. Mrs. Sam Milliken is a sister of Mrs. D. Dark, nee Minnie Fleming. All the deaf mutes of this city sympathize with the family.

On the 3rd of this month Mr. Richard Leathorn and Mr. W. H. Gould, jr., visited the St. Joseph Hospital to see Mr. R. O'Meara, late of Belleville, who has been there for some months. He is very poorly but we hope for his recovery soon.

We were sorry to hear that Miss Lily Bryce's mother has been ill, but are now happy to say she has recovered.

Wishing, all your readers "A Merry Christmas."



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.

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Month by money order, postal notes, or registered letter.

ADVERTISING

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

EDITORIAL



FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1899.

We wish all our readers "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

Peace and Good-will.

"Peace on earth, good-will to men" was the burden of the angel's song on the first Christmas morn, and peace on earth, good will to men and among men has been and is the dominant principle and ultimate purpose of the dispensation that was ushered in by the birth of the Prince of Peace.

these processes involved cataclysms and upheavels vast and far-reaching and even temporarily destructive beyond the power of human conception. In the history of mankind, in the gradual elevation of humanity, similar processes have been employed. It took many thousand years to prepare the world for the coming of the Christ.

Cutting Down Expenses.

Hon. Geo. W. Ross, in session to the head of the Ontario Printing Department has been followed by the adoption of changes calculated to reduce the cost of printing by at least 25 per cent.

Our Superintendent's annual report has been cut down more than one half. Economy is the order of the day.

The Best Loved of All.

Three new dolls sat on three little chairs waiting for their tea. And they wondered when she would say what the little girl would say.

OTTAWA NOTES.

Mr A Gray is a frequent visitor to the Ottawa market these days. We understand he had two deaf mutes helping him all summer, one we believe has returned to his home in Montreal and Mr Pett is to leave on the 15th of this month.

HAMILTON ITEMS.

Mr Robert McPherson was in Brantford on the 19th... and Mr. John Webster was in Toronto on the 3rd inst. Mrs. Griffiths, of Toronto, is the guest of Mr and Mrs. Henry Gotthead.

Al, this is the merriest season filled with gladness and peace. Though the trees for us the snow on the ground green holly and mistletoe ever to tell us of Christmas, of love and when hearts are all merry and bright.

Turrill-McKenzie Homestead

From our own Correspondent

Last Thanksgiving day was an appointment to us, on account of rainy weather, as the boys were not gladly helped the football team to tug with the Oil Springs team. The eventful day was the earliest observed, that I could remember since the latest was on Dec. 11th, 1875.

A Little Bird with a Big Voice

At dusk, in the wilds of the good Brazilian forest you will think it strange to hear the clink of a hammer on an anvil. You would imagine, says the Annual Fielder, that you were appointing some settlement, and the picture of the early glow of the forge would come up before your eyes.

This bird is a little larger than a thrush. The plumage is perfectly white, the eyes are of a pale gray color and the naked throat and skin around the eyes are of a fine bright green.

It is generally in the early part of the day that the campanero sends forth its wonderful note that can be distinctly heard at a distance of three miles.

ELECTRICAL HAIR CUTTING

A French scientific journal, the L'Electron, describes an electrical substitute for the barber's scissors. It consists of a comb carrying along one side of its row of teeth a platinum wire through which flows an electric current.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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 J. HANSEN, Toronto
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The Canadian Mute

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1899.

...sands bond with dismal wall
 ...and sky seem cold and drear
 ...the grand refrain
 ...of the dying year

Christmas.

We wish all the boys and girls here, and all of our readers a very Merry Christmas and we hope that not one of them will be forgotten by Santa Claus. Christmas comes but once a year and it is hoped that all should wish to get as much enjoyment out of it as possible, and we will see to it that all our pupils shall have a good time. And let us hope that each one of us will have so much of the Christmas spirit that we will manifest it not only on that day but every day of the coming year.

Presentation.

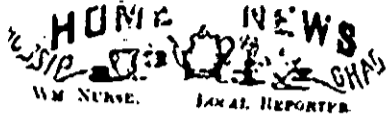
The departure of Miss Fletcher from the Institution, after seventeen years of faithful service, was not allowed to pass without recognition. A little testimonial was subscribed for by the resident officers, teachers and others of the Institution on the evening before she left. A handsome set of table cutlery and a purse as well as a purse of money was presented to her. At the presentation, Mr. Burns, on behalf of the employees, made a touching address, dwelling on the position in which Miss Fletcher was held by all who knew her, her kindness and willingness to oblige on all occasions often at the cost of personal inconvenience. He voiced the regret all felt at her departure and hoped that in the future we presented her with words of affection from her old friends at the Institution and the happy days of the past. Miss Annie Blake then made a touching reply, thanking her friends for their kindly remembering her and expressing her sadness at leaving the Institution after scenes of so many years, it being like leaving home to her. The continued illness of her mother compelled Miss Fletcher to relinquish her position.

The Late Mrs. Howe

The remains of Mrs. Howe, mother of the late Charles Howe, were laid beside those of her lamented son on Friday. The funeral was small but attended by several prominent people from the town. Among the floral offerings were a large wreath of chrysanthemums and a wreath of lady gait, and a wreath from her old pupils. Mrs. Howe had been a sufferer for years from paralysis. About four and a half years ago she was only surviving son and sole support killed by falling down an elevator shaft in W. J. Gage's warerooms, where he was employed for some years. The

shock was very great to his aged parent, but her naturally strong constitution enabled her to live so long. The last year her sufferings were most intense, rendering her helpless and speechless. Her friends were not allowed to see her and when the end came she was unconscious.

The late Dr and Mrs Howe took a deep interest in the Deaf and when the first school was opened, in 1828, by the late Mr. J. B. McMillan, they placed at his disposal a class room in the old grammar school, of which Dr. Howe was Principal, and in which they resided. F. M.



The number of visitors to our school has been the smallest on record so far this term.

The little girls' dormitories were thoroughly fumigated last week to make sure that no lingering germs of fever were left around.

The storm windows have just gone up, being about three weeks later than usual, the mild weather having made them unnecessary.

Among the Christmas presents there ought to be plenty of skates. We expect abundant opportunities for that sport this winter.

Our snow plough was out for the first time on the 6th and after clearing the Institution paths went down the long stretch of side walk to the city.

It was a disappointment to many of our pupils that they could not go to see the moving pictures, representing 'The Passion,' which was shown in Belleville lately.

Miss Anne McOrnick, who has been Miss Fletcher's assistant in the laundry for several years, has now taken charge as head laundress. She has merited the promotion and is well fitted for the position.

Our first snow storm came on the 5th inst., and it was heartily welcomed by the pupils. It is many years since winter was so late in setting in and we hope that snow and moderately cold weather will be continuous for at least three months, and that we will have plenty of good ice.

The meeting of the boy's literary society which was to have been held on the 2nd, was postponed in favor of a social in the girls' sitting room, to which all the senior boys were invited. From half-past seven until ten indoor games were played with zest and our pupils heartily enjoyed the occasion. A distribution of fruit was made at the close and the pupils retired after a very pleasant evening.

We are about ready for Christmas and hope our readers are also. Especially the parents of our pupils. That box of Christmas goodies you are going to send to your boy or girl here ought to be on the way to Belleville in a few days now. Don't be afraid to bother us with too many boxes, parcels and money letters for our children. The more the better, every one deserves all they will get. There will be a big public distribution on Christmas morning and all our boys and girls who are well will be ranged around in expectation of some thing from home. Don't let them be disappointed.

Her Stipulation.

That there are still people unfamiliar with the telephone is proved by the recent experience of a New Hampshire man.

He wished to have telephonic communication between his house and a new one built for his son's summer residence. The best route took the wire over the cottage of an old lady, to whom he applied for permission to make the slight use of her roof that was necessary. The old lady gave her consent, but made a firm stipulation at the same time.

"I'm willing you should run wires over my roof and hitch 'em wherever you see fit," she said pleasantly, "provided you don't use 'em after nine o'clock at night. That's my bedtime, and I'm a light sleeper at best, and the noise of folks talking overhead would be sure to keep me awake." *Youth's Companion.*

PERSONALITIES.

—Bursart Cochran, of Belleville, called on Nov. 25, and received a warm welcome from his many friends. *Rockwood Argonaut.*

Messrs. Byrne and Quilman, of Stratford, lately spent a Sunday with deaf friends at Avonton, who were pleased to see them.

Eli Corbiero has thrown up his work in the moccasim factory at Delhi. John McIsaac still holds his place there and has steady work.

Miss Maud Templeton left for her home in Vancouver, B. C., on the 12th inst. after spending a year in the east. She will stay over in Toronto and Winnipeg a few days en route. Miss Maud made many warm friends in Belleville who regret her departure very much.

James Ross, who has been working at Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, has returned to Bracebridge and has secured a good job in the tannery of that place. He was thinking of visiting the Institution this Christmas, but has put off seeing his old friends until the Convention meets again next summer.

Dr. Eakins, our Institution Physician, who has not been feeling very well lately owing to overwork in his large and increasing practice, went to Toronto last week for a rest and medical care. We hope to see him back again shortly fully restored to his usual health. Dr. Farley attends to his duties at the Institution.

—Mrs. Robt. Hoy, of Avonton, lately spent a couple of weeks on a visit to her parents at Gloucoe, and afterwards visited relatives in Watford. In company with her husband she also visited Miss C. Rice. Mr. Hoy had a very narrow escape from a serious injury while assisting a neighbor at threshing, the stack on which he was working upset throwing him against a building with great force. He was severely bruised but not seriously hurt.

Word was received from our friend, John T. Taylor, up at Southampton. As our readers know, he is an industrious farmer in that vicinity and takes an interest in many good works. He tells us the threshing on his place took two and a half days, that the grain crop was excellent, that he got a lot of fall ploughing done and is laying out to have a good rest during the winter months. He gives us tidings of T. A. Middleton, who is also doing well on his farm, and that he had a call from Mr. Johnson, the needle-man, and closes his note by sending "Compliments of the Season to all his friends."

Brought Her a Fortune.

A short time ago a man died in Brussels leaving nearly his entire fortune to a young woman who was entirely unacquainted with him. This is how it came to pass. He was a very eccentric man, and set out, like Diogenes in search of an honest man. His tub was an omnibus and his lantern a small coin.

In the omnibus he took his seat every day near the conductor and always showed himself very obliging in passing up the money of passengers and returning the change but to the latter he always managed to add a franc or a half franc. Then he would watch those to whom it came. They would count it carefully, notice the extra coin and invariably slip it into their pockets. No one thought of the poor conductor, whose meager salary of only three francs a-day could ill support such a loss.

But at last a young woman passed her back, with "Conductor, you have given me half a franc too much." Diogenes, delighted, followed her home, made inquiries, and made his will in her favor. Though he never gave her warning that her half franc was going to bring her half a million sterling. *Columbian.*

Surprised the Congregation.

Two little folks went to church alone. It was only around the corner from their home, and their mamma knew they would be safe. During the long sermon they got tired, and the older one, supposing that the rules held good in church led her sister up in front of pulpit and said: "Please, may we go home now." Much surprised, the clergyman gazed at them over his spectacles, then he understood and said: "Certainly, my children," and the two toddled out, while the congregation smiled.

In Quiet Moments.

All thought beguins in feeling.—Lowell.
 Thought after thought, ye thronging rise,
 Like spring doves from the startled wood,
 Bearing like them your sacrifice
 Of love unto God. *Whittier.*

The fragrance of a thought may rise
 To nobler life and subtler guise
 As still as violets by the brook—
 A thing too rare to set in books,
 Or cage in song.

A great man is always willing to be little. While he sits on the cushion of advantages he goes to sleep. While he is pushed and disappointed, tormented, defeated, he has a chance to learn something. He has been put on his wits, but he has learned facts.—Lincoln.

"Then, again, we need not only endurance and strength to go forward and do our duty, but the patient, quiet endurance to sit and wait. The brave spirit can bear all things without murmuring or repining."

"Having a purpose in life is essential to right living. Unless a man is now living to a purpose, he has either not yet begun to live, or he has got through living; and in either case he is out of place in the world."

In life—not death,
 Hearts need fond words to hush them on their way.
 Need tender thoughts and gentle sympathy,
 Careless, pleasant looks to cheer each passing day.

Then heart them not until they cease to be
 In life—not death,
 Speak kindly. Living hearts need sympathy
 —Sophie L. Schenck

A Message to Young Men

The nobility of life is work. We live in a working world. The idle and lazy man does not count in the plan of a campaign. "My father worketh hitherto, and I work." Let that text be enough. Let your daily wisdom of life be in making a good use of the opportunities given you. We live in a real and solid and truthful world. In such a world only truth, in the long run, can hope to prosper. Therefore avoid lies, mere show and sham and hollow superficiality of all kinds, which is at best a painted lie. Let whatever you are, and whatever you do, grow out of a firm root of truth and strong soil of reality. Never forget Paul's sentence "Love is the fulfilling of the law." That is the steam of the social machine. Do one thing well, "be a whole man," as Chancellor Thurlow said, "do one thing at a time. Make clean work and leave no tags." Allow no delays while you are at a thing. Do it and be done with it. Avoid miscellaneous reading. Read nothing that you do not care to remember and remember nothing you do not mean to use. Never desire to appear clever and make a parade of your talents before men. Be honest, loving, kindly, and sympathetic in all you say and do. Cleverness will flow from you naturally if you have it, and applause will come to you unsought from those who know what to applaud, but the applause of fools is to be shunned. —John Stuart Blackie.

Why We Sneeze.

The Boston three-year old son had succeeded two or three times. "Oh, mamma!" he cried, "what makes me blow that way?" "That isn't blowing, my child, that's sneezing." "And what's sneezing?" "Sneezing, my child," responded the mother, lovingly, "is a reflex nervous action, and it is brought about by mechanical irritation at the ends of the nerve fibres which occur in the tissue of the nose. When this irritation occurs, whether it be due to a foreign body or to a change of temperature affecting the tissue of the nose, a nerve impulse is transmitted to the brain and certain nerve centers in the medulla oblongata are affected, this results in certain impulses being transmitted along the nerves to the muscles controlling respiration. By this means the egress of air during expiration is delayed and the various exits are closed. When the pressure, however, reaches a limit, the exits are forced open, a powerful blast of air is expelled, and the person sneezes."

"Oh, mamma," exclaimed the child, clasping his little hands with delight and gazing into her gentle face, "how beautiful!" —Boston Herald.

To rule one's anger is well, to prevent it is better.—Edwards.

A foolish man set the clock by his watch, and then judged his watch to be right by comparing it with the clock.

Report of Pupils' Standing

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

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1899.

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Armstrong Jarvis H.	10	10	10	10
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	10	10	5
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Aldeorn, Barbara	5	10		
Burke, Edith	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	10	10
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	10
Burke, Mabel	10	10	10	10
Bartley, John S.	7	10	10	
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10	7	7
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred	10	10	10	10
Billig, William E.	10	10	10	10
Baragar, George H.	10	10	10	7
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	10	7
Bissell, Thomas F.	10	10	10	7
Brackenborough, Robt.	10	10	7	7
Brauncombe, F. M.	10	7	10	10
Baragar, Martha	10	10	10	10
Barnett Gerald	10	10	10	10
Beno, Richard	10	10	10	10
Burke, Elsie	10	10	7	7
Brown, Daisy R.	10	10	10	10
Berthanne, Marilda	7	10	10	10
Brown, Florence M.	10	10	7	7
Baker, Fred	10	10	10	10
Burchill, Cora	10	10	10	10
Blackburn, Annie	7	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	10	7
Barwise, Wm. B.	10	10	5	6
Brown, Frederick	10	10	7	5
Charbonneau, Leon	7	10	10	10
Cornish William	10	10	10	5
Corrigan, Rose A.	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	7
Cole, Amos Bowers	10	10	10	7
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	10	7
Cyr Thomas	10	10	10	7
Croucher, John	10	10	5	5
Cathcart, Cora	10	10	7	5
Cole, Benjamin D. C.	10	7	7	7
Countryman, Harvey B.	10	10	10	10
Carter, Stella Jane	10	10	7	5
Clark, Adeline	10	10	7	7
Chame, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Carey, Ferguson	7	10	5	3
Campbell, Samuel A.	10	7	10	10
Cummings, Bert	10	10	10	7
Chatten, Elizabeth	10	7	10	10
Cratchley, Mabel G.	10	10	7	7
Croan, Thomas R.	10	10	7	7
Chestnut, Arlio M.	10	10	5	6
Dowar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	10	5
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	10	10
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	10
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	10	5
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene	7	10	10	10
Dand, Wm. T.	10	10	10	7
Dale, Minnie M.	10	10	10	10
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	7
Duke, Ethie	10	10	7	7
Duncan, Walter F.	10	10	10	10
Durno, Archibald	10	7	7	7
Deary, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Wilbur	10	7	5	5
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	7	7	7
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Essou, Margaret J.	10	10	10	7
Ensminger, Robert	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Mary	10	10	10	7
Ensminger, Maggio	10	10	10	10
Fairbairn, Georgina	10	10	10	3
Fretz, Beatrice	7	10	10	7
Forgette, Mariou	10	10	10	10
Faruham, Leona	10	10	7	7
French, Charles	10	10	7	7
Ford, Charles Ray	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W.	10	10	10	10
Fishbein, Sophie	5	10	7	7
Gray, William	5	10	10	7
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	7
Gos, Albert E.	10	5	7	7
Goetz, Sarah	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Eva	10	7	10	10
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	7
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Gray, Violet	10	7	7	7
Gelucau, Arthur	10	10	7	7
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gordon, Daniel	10	7	10	10
Guinno, Gertrude	10	10	10	10
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	10	10
Gibson, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Gleadow, Norman L.	10	10	7	7
Gardner, Dalton	7	10	10	7
Garner, Esther Ettie	10	10	7	7
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	5	3
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	7	7
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	7	7
Graham, Victor	10	10	7	7
Grobe, Emma E.	10	10	10	5
Gillam, Walter F.	10	10	5	5
Gillam, Wilbert	10	10	5	5
Howitt, Felicia	10	10	10	10
Holt, Gertrude M.	7	10	10	10
Henault, Charles H.	10	10	7	7
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	10	10
Head, Hartley J.	10	7	7	7
Hartwick, James H.	10	7	5	6
Henault, Honore	10	10	10	10
Harper, William	7	10	10	7
Harris, Carl	10	10	10	10
Hagen, William	10	10	10	10
Harper, Marion	10	7	10	10
Hustwayte, John F.	10	10	7	7
Hoare, Ethel May	7	10	7	7
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	10	7
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	10	7
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	10	5	5
Hazlett, William H.	10	10	7	7
Ireland, Louis Elmer	10	10	10	10
Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	10	7	10
Justus, Ida May	7	10	10	7
James, Mary Theresa	10	7	10	10
Jones, Samuel	10	7	10	10
Johnston, Aucta	10	10	10	10
Jackson, Elroy	10	5	10	10
Jowell, Eva	10	10	10	7
Johnson, Wm. James	10	10	7	7
King, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Kirk, John Albert	10	10	10	10
Kelly, James	10	10	7	7
Kraemer, Johana	7	10	10	10
Lett, Thomas B.H.	10	10	10	5
Loughesl, William J.S.	7	10	10	7
Labelle, Maximo	10	10	10	10
Lett, Wm. Putman	10	7	10	10
Lawson, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Lowe, George C.	10	10	7	7
Little, Grace	10	10	10	10
Lowry, Charles	10	10	10	10
Laporte, Leon	10	10	10	10
Larabic, Albert	10	10	10	10
Lauell, Cleophas	7	10	0	0
Love, Joseph F.	10	10	7	7
Lobsinger, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Law, Theodore	10	7	10	10
Langlors, Louis J.	10	10	10	10
Lawrence, David	10	10	10	10
Lacomb, Joseph	10	10	7	6
Mitchell, Colin	10	10	10	10
Mortou, Robert M.	10	5	5	5
Mosoy, Ellen Loretta	10	10	10	7
Mason, Lucy Ermina	10	7	10	10
Myers, Mary O.	10	10	10	7
Moore, George H.	10	10	7	7
Moore, Rose Ann	7	10	10	7
Miller, Annie	10	5	5	3
Munroe, Mary	10	10	10	7
Munroe, John	10	10	10	10
Moss, Susan Maud	10	10	5	5
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	10	10
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	7
McGregor, Maxwell	10	7	7	7
McCormick, May P.	10	10	10	10
McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	7	7
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	10
McGregor, Ruby Violet	7	10	7	7
McDougall, Elizabeth	5	10	10	10
McCready, Altha J.	10	10	7	7
McDonald, Sara	10	10	10	7
McGuire, Lily	7	10	10	7
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	10	10
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Orr, James P.	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Mary B.	7	10	10	7
Otto, Charles Edward	10	5	10	10
O'Connor, Franklin J.	10	10	7	5
Perry, Algo Earl	10	10	7	7
Pepper, George	7	10	10	10
Pinder, Clarence	10	10	10	7
Pilling, Gertrude	10	10	7	5
Perry, Frederic R.	7	10	10	10
Pilon, Athanaso	10	10	10	10
Pierce, Cora May	10	10	10	7
Pringle, Murray Hill	10	10	10	10
Parrent, Sophie	10	7	7	7
Penpraso, Ruth E.	10	10	7	7
Petrinoux, George	10	10	7	7
Quick, Angus R.	10	10	10	10

CHILDREN'S STORY

BY MISS SYLVIA

Origin of Christmas

Many, many years ago the people did not know about God or the angels. They were very ignorant and were very poor. One winter night the shepherds were watching their flocks. They were sitting on the ground and the sky became bright. They looked up at the sky and saw a bright light and many beautiful angels. They were afraid. The angels said "Peace on earth good will to men." The shepherds listened and the angels went back to heaven. The shepherds saw a large bright star in the sky. It hung over a house in a field. They walked to the village and told many people and told them about the angels and the star. Some people did not believe them. The shepherds searched for the place where the star shone down upon them. They found a stable. They went to the stable. A man and woman were sitting there. A pretty little baby lay in a manger. Three wise men came from the east. They knelt down before the baby. They gave some beautiful gifts to the baby's parents. The shepherds knelt down also. The baby was the first-born of Mary and Joseph. This was the first Christmas. God gave light to the world, because he loved them. The wise men gave gifts to show their love for him. Your friends give you Christmas gifts to show they love you. God commands us to love one another.

Santa Claus

Santa Claus is a jolly old man. You have ever seen him? He has a long white beard and white hair. His eyes are blue and twinkling and his cheeks are apple red. When he gets cold his nose is red too. Santa Claus wears a red coat, a hat with a white pom-pom, and wears fur trousers, jacket and mittens. He lives at the North Pole. It is always cold at the North Pole. Santa Claus has a big house. It has many rooms. I think his wife keeps the house. Santa Claus and his wife have many children. I do not think they grow up very much. Many men and women live with Santa Claus. They work for him. They make drums, trumpets, balls, picture bells, skates, guns, many toys and other things. They are very industrious people. Santa Claus has a book. He knows all the boys and girls. When a little boy or girl does something good, he puts a cross by their name. In December he looks over his book and counts the crosses. Sometimes he hears the children are good again. He rubs out the ugly crosses. He gives nice things to good children. In November and December Santa Claus and his little people are very busy. They put many toys and candies, nuts, raisins and oranges into the stockings. Santa Claus has no horses. He lives at the North Pole for horses. Santa Claus has twenty-four reindeer. Do you ever see reindeer? His reindeer are not very large. They have small antlers. They can run fast and they can fly. He has a large sleigh. In December 24th Santa Claus and his little men put all the toys and candies into his sleigh. Then they get into the sleigh. Then they get into town. They leap upon the tops of the houses. Santa Claus gets down the chimney and takes out his big pack. He puts it on his back. Then he gets down the chimney and listens. He hears children talking, he will go away. If the children are asleep he will get down the chimney into the bed room. He walks very quietly. If they are good children he fills their stockings with nice things. If they are naughty sometimes he puts switches in the stockings.

Hospital Patients.

Ruby McGregor and Ethel Hoare will leave the hospital in a few days, and the remaining two patients, Barbara Aldeorn and Sophie Fishbein, are up and about and will follow later on.

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

Uneducated Deaf Children.

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

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows. Every Sunday West End Y. M. C. A. Corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road at 11 a. m. and Y. M. C. A. Hall, Yonge and Metcal Streets, at 10 a. m. (General) Central up stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College Street at 1 p. m. Leaders: Messrs. Nasmith, Brighton and others.

INSTITUTION for the Blind. Education and instruction of blind children is located at Brantford Ontario. For particulars address A. B. DYMOND, Principal.

children - Can You Truly Tell?

...you truly tell
the story well,
and boy
...ing for joy
...morning
...the story well
...hear us tell
...and boy
...sing for joy
...morning
...upon the ground
...were scattered round
...filled the sky
...and on high,
...morning
...their sweet song,
...was with
...with men,
...of bayonet came,
...morning
...the angels sang
...echoes rang
...to men good will
...angels sing it still,
...morning.

And a Little Child Shall Lead Them.

FRASER DAILY KING

I was the day before Christmas, I had been trying hard to forget it, but we cannot control our memories. I had given strict orders to the household not to mention the word "Christmas" in my hearing, and had shut myself into my room this bright wintery afternoon only wanting to be "let alone." Even my mother irritated me, but that was my mother's control. It shone just this way a week ago to day, and I was so happy. My life was full of sun and joy. Not a cloud to dim its bright light. Not a shadow to fill the sky. The sun cannot penetrate such a lovely Christmas, my mother's little daughter and I. We were to wrap stockings to please May. She was now bringing them to us in the morning when we were to be getting her and hugging her. She had been at us, jumping into bed with us. What fun we had taking her out. What fun we had taking her out. Santa Claus had put in! I had seen her sweet dimpled face, her eyes sparkling with excitement, her brown hair curling. I can hear her voice, her merry laugh when she said something particularly funny. I remember how I gathered the little feet in my hands to warm them. How busy little feet! How cruelly they were when I felt them last night. Even a mother's loving hands cannot warm them then. How can I think of Christmas with its joy and peace making when the two I loved the most in the world have been taken from me? What is my home, my wealth to me now? No one to share them! The world is a vast woman, who has her husband and children is vastly richer than I. I shut out the sun, that could have dispensed of my trouble, and throw myself into the bed and cried myself to sleep. I must have slept some time when I was suddenly conscious of a sweet voice. How it startled me! I had been carefully kept from knowing any loss.

"Come more about the little girl, Maggie." It was a sweet voice, and I involuntarily answered my maid. "The little girl is asleep and she mustn't be disturbed. If you want to stay here while you must be very quiet." I remembered then, that Maggie's mother came to see her occasionally, and she was carefully kept out of my room. She and May were nearly of an age, quite seven.

"The lady sick?" asked the child.

"The heart-sick dear," replied Maggie. "You know to-morrow will be Christmas, and it makes her think of her husband and little girl who were with her last year."

There was a pause, and then I could hear trying to comprehend.

"Tell me about the toys, Maggie." She was very quiet and good, "the toys in a quaint, old-fashioned way. You never get tired of hearing about them." Maggie answered hurriedly. "Well, you know the boxes and drawers of them. The dolls, the animals, woolly dogs, cats with their eyes, everything you can think of. The dolls! There is a baby as large as a real baby, and dressed like a real one."

"Maggie," breathlessly interrupted

the child "Does it really and truly go to sleep?"

"Yes indeed," answered Maggie. It opens and shuts its eyes just as natural! And it has a lovely cradle all lined with blue satin, to sleep in, and the loveliest little baby carriage. May and I used to take the baby for an airing when we went for a walk.

Another pause, then the child said bravely though with an evident struggle.

"But my dollies are nice too, and a peach basket makes a very com for the baby bed. Arabella Maud sleeps very sound in it. But how she would enjoy a baby carriage! Now tell me about the picture books."

Then followed a description of my darling's lovely books, which Maggie who was her devoted nurse used to read to her. "And she took such good care of her toys, poor little dear," sighed the girl.

"Why do you call her 'poor, Maggie?' asked Elsie. "Isn't she in heaven where she has everything she wants? I think she's very rich indeed. I expect she has lots of beautiful playthings—made of gold perhaps—and her papa to play with her. It's me that's poor, Maggie. I haven't any papa or mamma and so few toys. The childish voice sounded very pathetic."

"Bless the child, but she's going to have such a Christmas to-morrow," exclaimed her sister cheerily, and I could tell she was hugging and kissing her. "Just you wait and see what's in your stocking. Jennie and I have some splendid secrets." Mrs. Gordon has given me a whole holiday, and such a fine time as we'll have. Arabella Maud shall eat dinner with us.

"I'm afraid her head's too wobbly to sit up straight," laughed Elsie. "Will we have turkey?" she asked anxiously.

"Well, not exactly turkey," said Maggie. "Turkeys are very dear this year, but Jenny is going to bake a cake with lots of raisins, and all white with frosting. Oh, we'll have a good time you may be sure."

"Did the little girl have turkey every Christmas?" asked Elsie, who could not be induced to change the subject.

"She had it so often that it wasn't any treat to her," replied Maggie.

There was a long silence and I began to think they had left the room. I could not help feeling interested in the child and felt a strong desire to see her, if I could without being seen. But presently she spoke again, and there was a world of meaning in her voice.

"How happy the little angel girl's mamma could make other little girls at Christmas time!"

"Now you must start home, dear," said Maggie, who evidently thought it time to drop the subject. "Jenny will be looking for you, and it will soon be dark."

They left the room and I lay there thinking, and for a wonder, not of myself. I knew all about Maggie's family, for she had lived with me several years. There were three orphan sisters, Jennie, the eldest, who took in plain sewing, Maggie, and little Elsie. The father was killed about two years ago by a fall from the building he was working on, and mother died shortly afterwards, leaving the girls nothing but some debts, which they were working hard to pay.

Maggie was not a girl who paraded her troubles and I had never taken any particular interest in them. I paid her well and dismissed her from my mind. I was not one to invite confidences—selfish people never are. When my husband and child were with me, my happiness was all absorbing. Now, my grief occupied all my thoughts. All my sympathy was for myself.

But those words of Elsie haunted me. "How happy the little angel girl's mamma could make other little girls at Christmas time!" It was so true. I tried to go to sleep again but it was useless. I was never wider awake.

So I drew a chair to the window, and mechanically watched the passersby. It had grown dark and the stars were beginning to peep. It was a typical Christmas eve, the air was crisp and bracing. People hurried by, loaded with bundles of all shapes and sizes. Happy mothers with their little ones dancing beside them, and I have no one to buy Christmas gifts for! But suddenly I seemed to hear a childish voice saying, "How happy the little angel girl's mamma could make other little girls at Christmas time. And then sounding so sweet and clear in the frosty air rang the Christmas chimes, saying so plainly, "Peace on earth, good will towards men."

I sprang from my chair and rang for

Maggie "Maggie I said, 'come with me to the nursery. I want your help.'"

The nursery was left just as it used to be when May was living, only the toys were carefully put away. I opened a drawer and took out the baby doll and its dainty clothes, and told Maggie to unpack the little satin lined cradle and baby carriage. The tears were running down the faithful girl's cheeks as she obeyed.

"What is it you are doing, Mrs. Gordon?" she asked, hesitatingly. "It is too much for you, especially to-night."

But I didn't cry, strange as it seems I felt happier and more at peace than I had for a long time. I even smiled as I said "I'm going to give Elsie a happy Christmas, Maggie," and I told her of the conversation I had heard that afternoon. Poor Maggie! Her honest face shone with happiness.

"Oh how pleased she will be!" she exclaimed, fervently. "But can you bear to give them up Mrs. Gordon?"

"Please don't say a word, Maggie," I replied, earnestly. "I have thought only of myself for a long time. Now let me make at least one child happy for my angel May's sake. Elsie shall have the merriest Christmas she has ever known."

And she did. I surprised the sisters by walking in to their little home the next afternoon and was amply repaid for my sacrifice, when I saw Elsie's shining eyes as she sat surrounded by her toys. The baby doll was hugged close, in her arms, while the faithful Arabella Maud was lying in state in the cradle carefully covered with the blue satin quilt.

"I wanted her to have a treat too," she shyly explained.

"You have given three people a great deal of pleasure to-day," said Jenny, pressing my hand. "God bless you, Mrs. Gordon."

So I did keep Christmas after all, and I have kept it every year since. The boxes and drawers that held the toys are empty now, but the emptiness has gone from my life. For the sake of "the little angel girl," I am trying to make other children happy, and if I have not found happiness myself I have found peace.

"Surely 'through the mouths of babes' God often leads us."

Trip to Rainy River Railway.

To the Editor of THE CANADIAN MERE. FORT WILLIAM, Nov. 18, 1899.

Dear Sir,—As requested by several of my friends before leaving Toronto I will now write an account of my trip out here and my experience in the construction camps of the new Ontario and Rainy River Railway. I came out here with a party. We took the C. P. R. steamship express at 1.30 p. m., Tuesday, Sept. 19th, for Owen Sound. At Owen Sound we took one of the C. P. R.'s fine steel steamships, the Athabasca. Mr. Hubbard, an old pupil of your school, was employed on this steamship, but unfortunately for me he had just quit the last trip. The steamship left Owen Sound in the evening and I didn't see much till the next morning, when I found we were out at sea on Lake Huron. There was no land in sight, except the Great Manitoulin Island, which was far away from the steamship. After some hours sail we were going through the different passages of water that connect Lake Huron with Lake Superior. The scenery was very beautiful. We passed many other vessels, both American and Canadian. Islands were numerous and there were big forests for miles on the Canadian side. There were quite a lot of cottages and other buildings on the islands and each main land. "Old Glory" was quite numerous on the American side and we would occasionally see the "Union Jack" on the Canadian side. The Athabasca was only flying the C. P. R. colors, but as we were nearing Sault Ste Marie the steamship only stopped at the American Soo! I noticed one of the sailor boys run and get the Union Jack and send it flying on the steamship. Sault Ste Marie is a very nice place and a good place for work. I would like to reside there. We went through the great ship canal at the Soo and I took a good view of the rapids that I had so often heard about. The sailor boys on the Athabasca are a fine lot of fellows.

The next day we were far out at sea on Lake Superior. In the morning there was no land in sight at all, but in the forenoon there was the Canadian main land and some islands in view. It was very cold on Lake Superior and there were big waves. Frequently when we tried to walk straight we would only be staggering and if we were not fortunate enough to get hold of something we would find ourselves running and striking against the wall. Once while looking out of a window in the lower deck at an island we were passing, a big wave struck the steamship, some of the water went through the window and I got quite a little wet. As we were nearing Thunder Bay it was calm again and after several hours sail we reached Port Arthur and Fort William, it being just two days after leaving Toronto. We stopped over the night in Fort William and the following morning took the train for Finmark, 33 miles west of Fort William. Arriving there I found Finmark was simply a railway station with several other buildings. The new railway company had just put up several buildings, among them being its stores department. We were hired on J. R. Turnbull's contract and had to walk about 9 miles to the camp. Travelling is awful rough out there. Some times the waggon's got stuck up to the axles. Turnbull's contract is nearly all along a river. I was staying at camp No. 1. (Headquarters' camp.) There was nothing to see except the woods, hills and river, which was pretty scenery, the trees being dressed in their Autumn leaves made it more beautiful. There was not much game in the woods, but partridges were plentiful. The meals were good and the men were all right; there were no Italians and hardly any foreigners with us. We were nearly all purely fellows from down east,—Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Peterboro and London being largely represented. Several of the fellows from Toronto and Peterboro had seen me before. Among those from Toronto was Mr. W. Hunter, a cousin of Mr. John A. Braithwaite, he and me were getting to be chums, as he was quite a jolly fellow and frequently kept me laughing. He knew the manual alphabet, quite a lot of the other fellows were also familiar with it, and some of them know several other deaf-mutes down east. Our camp was from 75 to 100 strong, and of course I did not feel very lonesome with such a big company. In fact I frequently had some fun, as some of us were as playful as if we were still school boys. We had 35 teams, a harness shop, blacksmith shop and post office and store combined.

(Continued on 25th page.)

HEADQUARTERS FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS



Scene nearly like the above in the Girls' Sitting Room on Christmas morning, about 10 o'clock, when the cords of boxes and presents are distributed to our deaf children.

(Continued from seventh page)

I was surprised to find lots of young fellows like myself at the camps; among them was a couple that knew me when I used to work in the Times office in Peterboro, and they were telling me about the old times when John Groug (now of Perth) John Webster (now of Hamilton) and myself used to play on Peterboro's crack association football team of 1897 (the Invincibles). We had a minister going among the camps holding divine service—Rev. Mr. Dodds (Presbyterian). He seemed to take an interest in me. He knew Miss Annie Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf of Toronto. He originally came from Peterboro and spent six years at Knox College, Toronto. After staying at the camps about a couple of weeks I noticed a foreigner to turn up; at first I took him to be either an Italian or an Indian, but found out that he was a Spaniard who had beat his way from San Francisco, via Vancouver. Of what I have heard about the lazy Spaniards and Cubans, he must have been a good sample. He sometimes talked to me and I was surprised he had such nice hand writing and good English, though frequently broken. He only worked seven hours the first day when he complained of being sick and asked the foreman to excuse him. In the evening when I met him he wrote to me: "I ain't sick, I don't want to work any more." The next day he shipped. I sometimes worked with the teamsters holding the scrapers. I could have been a teamster if I wished. Some of the teamsters went so fast that when we happened to get the scrapers stuck too deep in the mud, or came in contact with roots, they would pull the fellow holding the scraper off his feet. I had fun laughing at the other fellows' expense who were the victims, but of course I was one of them. Once when my foreman, who was quite young, was working in my place for a while, I noticed him hang on to the scraper like a bull dog when it got stuck, but the result was that he very nearly had to turn somersault. We frequently changed positions temporarily. We were working about a mile from camp so we had our dinner out at the work in the open air. One of the men always brought out the provisions in the morning and at 11.40 a. m. he built a fire and boiled the tea. We frequently made toast, sometimes we would accidentally drop it in the fire. We nearly all walked out to our work in the morning, but in the evening we prepared to ride back to camp. Sometimes we nearly all rode back together and would look somewhat like a body of rough riders. One evening I might have gone down to a watery grave in the river with the horse I was riding. I had a fine black horse and rode into the river behind the stables to give him a wash. I had never went in the same place before, but as I know the river was not very deep and had seen teams cross it, I rode right into it having no fear at all, and was about 10 feet from shore when I turned my horse. After a little while suddenly, to my surprise, I found he

was struggling and soon seemed to be sinking under me. He might have slipped on some stones, stumbled and thrown me headlong into the river. Seeing my danger I jumped off to the side that was nearest to shore. After some moments I was on shore, looking helplessly at my horse. Sometimes I was almost sure he would go down, but he pluckily fought his way, and after a while I had him by the bridle on shore. I was all wet up to my chest, while he was wet every inch from head to hind feet, and the next day (Sunday) I bet he was the cleanest horse in the whole camp. It was 6.30 p. m. when I had the adventure and was getting to be pretty dark. As it was an autumn evening it was pretty cold, but I had no time to think about the cold and must have been lucky for not getting the cramps while in the water. Strangely to say no one saw me in the river, except Mr. W. C. Hunter, who had just happened to go around the stable corner. Some of the other fellows afterwards told me there was a big hole in the place where I went in, 20 feet deep. The fault was that I had ventured too far out from shore.

I liked the work all right, though it was pretty hard at first. But the mud! It was awful! After it rained we would be all mud. When it was hot, there would be swarms of small flies, which were quite annoying. We frequently had beautiful autumn weather and liked to be out in the fresh air. We worked 10 hours a day. I got \$1.75 per day and paid \$1.00 per week for board and 75 cents per month for medical fee. We had a doctor going around the camps for our physical welfare, besides a minister for our spiritual welfare. I had been at camp just three weeks when I sent in for my time, and returned to Fort William. At camp No. 1, I took the freight row boat several miles up the river to the landing. Frequently while on the river I could see only the woods, which was quite a wilderness, and it made me feel like an explorer in a strange land. The men at the landing invited me to dinner and after dinner I had a wagon ride to Finmark, but it was the worst and roughest ride I ever had in my life. At Finmark I returned to Fort William by the C. P. R., where I have been the past two weeks working in the Daily Journal office, and doing very well. I think I have told you enough for the present. I may write another letter sometime. As Christmas will be approaching when this appears in print I wish all the readers of the CANADIAN MERE the compliments of that joyous season.

I am, yours very sincerely,
David S. Leiby.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
WEST—3:15 a. m., 6:00 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 2:20 p. m., 5:20 p. m.
EAST—1:10 a. m., 1:10 p. m., 12:10 p. m., 5:20 p. m., 11:10 p. m.
MORNING AND PATERBORO BRANCH—2:40 a. m., 12:10 p. m., 5:25 p. m., 6:20 p. m.

CHRISTMAS, 1899.



SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
BELLEVILLE, DEC. 1, 1899.

To Parents and Friends:—

CHRISTMAS GREETING: The holidays are approaching. I wish the pupils could go home, for then those of us who are on duty, or on call for 24 hours of every day, would get a rest. But as we cannot close the school then all are expected to remain and we shall try and afford the children unalloyed pleasure at the Institution. Only Christmas Day and New Year's Day will be strictly observed as holidays—the classes will go right along as usual, with evening amusements instead of study most of the time.

If parents must have their children at Christmas or New Year's we shall offer no objection to their coming for them to the Institution; but pupils who are thus taken away will not be received again until next September. Pupils taken home during the Christmas holidays a few years ago, brought back measles, scarlet fever, mumps, etc., and scores of children here were infected.

We shall have a grand time on Christmas morning when the boxes, parcels and letters are given out, and the hearts of parents would rebound with joy could they see the little ones grasping the love tokens FROM HOME. Send some inexpensive article and forward it SO AS TO REACH HERE NOT LATER THAN THE 19TH INST. Ship by express—charges prepaid—or through the post-office, put the name of the child, in care of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, on each box or parcel. Something from home is highly prized. BE PROMPT IN THIS MATTER and do not put it off until the day before Christmas and then expect your child to be happy brooding over somebody's neglect in not sending earlier.

There are a few children who have no parents living, and some whose friends are too poor to send them anything; I feel sure they will not be forgotten by well-to-do parents and friends.

We have a large Institution but every room in it is in use. Our hearts are large and we would like to be hospitable if we could, but under the circumstances we cannot furnish lodgings or meals to friends of pupils at the Institution. Parents will be welcome visitors to the classrooms during school hours. Any of them coming to the city may obtain excellent accommodation at reasonable rates at the hotels in Belleville. The following are recommended:—Hotel Quinte, Kyle House, Queca's, Anglo-American, Dominion, and Doctor's near the G. T. R. Station. Wishing you "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

I am, yours faithfully,

R. Mathison

SUP'T.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday each week.
CHURCH FANCY WORK CLASSES on Monday of each week from 3.20 to 4.40.
EVENING STUDY FROM 7 to 8 p. m. for pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1 p. m. to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY:—Primary pupils at 10 o'clock, and General Assembly at 11 a. m., immediately after which a Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are in charge for the week, will open at 10 o'clock and close at 11 o'clock. They may teach their respective subjects later than 7 o'clock. In the afternoon 3 o'clock late pupils will again assemble after prayer will be followed in a quiet orderly manner.

PROFESSOR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. C. Burke, (Unitarian), Missions of the Deaf, Rev. E. J. Thompson, (M. A., Presbyterian), Rev. C. H. McIntyre, (Methodist), Rev. H. Cowart, (Baptist), Rev. M. W. McLean, (Presbyterian), Rev. Father Connelly, (C. W. Watch, Rev. J. J. Rice, Rev. N. D. Cline.)
SINGER CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 2.15. National Series of Sunday School Lessons. Miss ANNIE MATHEWS, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CANNING SHOPS from 7.30 to 8.30 a. m. and from 2.30 p. m. for pupils who attend school. Those who do not attend school, from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3.30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3.30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. Sewing on Saturday afternoons.

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

Pupils are not to be excused from 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 any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays, except on the regular chapel exercises at 2.30 on Saturday afternoons. The best time for visiting on ordinary school days is as soon after 10 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3.30 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 their stay 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 come, however, they will be made welcome to the classrooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or meals to visiting guests at the Institution. An accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Hoffman House, Queca's, Anglo-American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. Correspondence will be allowed between parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission at each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence:

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

All pupils who are capable of doing so will be required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as far 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 their cures and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are frauds and only want money for which they pay no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in case of adventurous ideas and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON,

Superintendent.