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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VII.

BELLEVILLE, MARCH 1, 1899.

NO. 11.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO CANADA.



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

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

Officers of the Institution:

- R. MATHISON, M. A. Superintendent
- S. MATHISON, M. A. Warden
- C. J. LAMSON, M. D. Physician
- MISS INAHILL, WALKER. Matron

Teachers:

- O. G. COLEMAN, M. A. Head Teacher
- Mrs. J. G. TERRILL. Head Teacher
- Mrs. H. TEMPLETON. Head Teacher
- MISS MARY HULL. Head Teacher
- D. J. McHIELOP. Head Teacher
- Mrs. HELEN I. HALL. Head Teacher
- W. J. CAMPBELL. Head Teacher
- MISS ADA JAMES. Head Teacher
- MISS G. McWHIRTER. Head Teacher
- MISS GEORGINA LINN. Head Teacher
- M. J. MASON. Head Teacher
- MISS NINA BROWN. Head Teacher

Teachers of Articulation:

- MISS L. M. JACK. Teacher of Articulation
- MISS CAROLINE THOMAS. Teacher of Articulation
- MISS MARY HULL. Teacher of Fancy Work

- MISS L. S. MATHIAS. Clerk and Typewriter Instructor of Printing
- JOHN T. BURNS. Instructor of Printing
- W. M. HULL. Supervisor
- W. M. SMITH. Master Shoemaker
- H. G. KNIGHT. Supervisor of Boys, etc.
- CHAS. J. TRIPPIN. Engineer
- MISS M. BROWN. Supervisor of Girls, etc.
- JOHN DUNN. Master Carpenter
- MISS N. McNICOLL. Training Hospital Nurse
- H. CUNNINGHAM. Master Baker
- JOHN MOON. Farmer and Maintainer

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province who are unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are born in the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are unable to pay, will be charged the sum of \$30 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay for 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, Bookbinding, Shoemaking are taught to the female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, knitting, the use of the Sewing machine, and other ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mutes will avail themselves of the liberal aid afforded by the Government for their education and improvement.

The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September and ends on the third Wednesday in June of each year. Information as to the terms of admission, pupils, etc., will be given upon application to my 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 out of the office at noon and 2:30 p.m. on each Sunday excepted. The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels or receive mail matter at post office for delivery for any other than the same in the locked bag.



Pax Britannica.

BY ALFRED CUSTIN

Behind her rolling ramparts I stand by
Impregnable and high as the towers
Weaving peace and plenty day by day
The long-drawn hours

In peace spring feed her flocks and showered
her grain.
Summer safe smiling under peaceful leaves
And Autumn piled on the harvest like
Her shield sheaves

And white-winged keels flew flitting to her
shore,
 Laden with Eastern Isles or Southern fleets
And from the fields of far-off labor large
The spoils of peace

Then, seeing her within her waves at rest,
The jealous nations, as if by magic,
Said: "Look! She wears no armour on her breast
What if we strike?"

But she of their base greed and armed array
Haughtily howled, "I am not to be slain
Will anyone who can plough her peaceful way
In strong disdain

Then each to other muttered: "Now at last
Her splendour shall be ours and we shall strike
Our envy. She is followed on her path
And will not wake

Slowly he strove a step from his bed
Lengthening his limbs and saying, "She
is mine."
Then shook out all her strength and dashed,
Said:
"Where are my foes?"

Thus to herself she did herself reveal,
Swiftly yet calmly put her armour on
And found her iron, sentinelled in steel
Like morning sheen

From fields and forge there thronged embattled
hosts,
And that one struck the steel, this the tyre
And from the furnace of war her coasts
Were fringed with fire

Water and dismay they called their futile vow
Some faint would be her friend and some
would swoon
Their hate till they could, and the night that
now
They could but curse

But they who watch from where the west wind
blow,
blue greet themselves proud that their kith
are great
Said: "See what comes when England with
her foes
Speaks at the gate"

Then back to home and share her people poured
Chanting peace-peans as they trooped and
gleamed
While gazing northward on her undrawn sword
Watchful she leaned



Private Young's Victoria Cross.

When the famous Huntley collection of coins and medals was sold by auction last year, the leading paper gave a brief summary each morning of the highest prices that the previous day had realized. But should any inquiring names man look through a file of the Times to refresh his memory on the present value of a Victoria Cross, his search would only lead to wondering disappointment. As a matter of fact, the specimen from the Huntley collection was knocked down at so insignificant a price that it was never included in any report, and when the covetous heir to the Huntley estate, in something of a future, demanded the revision of its being given away, he was cutly informed that it was sold to the highest bidder, and there the matter ended.

The fourth and last day of the Huntley sale was dragging slowly on. The incidents of the bidding were as commonplace and uninteresting to most of the men who sat half wearily round the large covered table and looked languidly at medals after medals as they were to the auctioneer himself. The professional rallery which had marked the earlier hours had evaporated long ago. It was three o'clock and a hot day in the latter half of July.

The score or so of buyers was as varied a crowd as any event could well

bring together. Lord Wentlocke was a well known collector, who never missed an important sale next to him sat a man without cuffs who bought all the most expensive lots, without apparently looking at them, opposite was a Jew, who made all his bids by furtive winks, and who endeavored, by amusing sallies, to distract his competitors' attention at critical moments, between him and the British Museum representative a turbanned Parsee, buying on behalf of a Calcutta art gallery. Two schoolboys had strayed in and looked on silently or compared notes of admiration in apprehensive whispers. At last the auctioneer pulled himself together. "Surely this will rouse you, gentlemen, if anything will," he said. "Lot 181, a Victoria Cross, presented to Private Thomas Young for conspicuous bravery at Magdala. Purchased by Mr. Huntley from Messrs. Lusk and by them from the original holder. What shall I say?"

It seemed that the National collection was not in want of a specimen, Lord Wentlocke never by any chance opened the bidding, and the Jew always waited a little to find out who was interested. Someone else started with ten pounds, and in the twinkling of an eye the cross had advanced to twenty, and then hung for a moment.

It was then, in the pause marking what would probably have been the half-way point, that the silence was broken by the poorly-clad woman who had sat, nervous and unobserved near the door:

"Oh, sir," she cried in a voice that was half a sob, "I don't understand, but I could only save two pounds, and—and I am his mother."

There have been many scenes of psychological suspense at Whetholby's. Millionaires have plunged recklessly for historical pictures, relatives and legatees have carried on their wrangles and snarled across the table for the possession of heirlooms, but never in the annals of that famous house has there been so vivid a moment as when the mother of Thomas Young, the man who had displayed conspicuous valor at Magdala, stood forth in her neat and pathetic poverty and timidly held out the two pounds' worth of hot silver for which she had starved and drudged in order to redeem her son's medal.

The silence was only for a second. Someone down the table, woefully out of touch with the wave of feeling, gave an amused laugh at the absurdity of the thing, and, anxious to share the exquisite joke with the auctioneer, looked up with a merry smile as he called out, "Twenty-one."

The Jew was on his feet in an instant. "Shut up, you fool!" he shouted furiously. "Can't you see?"

The auctioneer—it was Mr. A., ever the most courteous and sympathetic of his profession—quietly tapped his rostrum once or twice. "Gentlemen," he said, "this is an unusual incident, and I think we will all agree that some way must be found out of the difficulty. So far the prices have been very satisfactory, and should it happen by any means I cannot make any suggestion, gentlemen—but should it happen that in this one instance the price is not maintained, I do not think that the vendor will have any cause for complaint. To my mind I myself will be responsible. The bidding, when I last took it, stood at twenty pounds, that was Lord Wentlocke."

"Mine, too," said the man without cuffs, readily. "Surely you heard me? I thought you took mine."

"The gentleman is quite right," said the Jew, rubbing his hands delightedly. "I heard him myself—before Lord Wentlocke if anything. He had never spoken a more obvious lie, or one which passed so unquestioned."

"As the matter is in dispute, I have no option but to start the lot again," said the auctioneer, with implicit relief. "But, to take you completely into my

confidence, I must inform you that I have against it a reserve, merely nominal, it was thought at the time, of five pounds."

"Quinquan," said Lord Wentlocke, quietly, and when the hammer fell, as it did, without a second's pause, it was amid enthusiasm which rivalled the scene when the famous Pottion Crown created a record of five hundred pounds.

Lord Wentlocke never had any hesitation in the matter. "You must have no scruples about accepting it from me," he said, crossing the room, and putting the medal into the rough and toilworn hand. "Your country is heavily in your debt, and what we are doing is little enough. How came your son to sell it?"

"I was ill," she replied, the tears running down her cheeks. "Oh, my lord, how can I thank you?"

"It's nothing," said Lord Wentlocke, the modest English feeling of awkwardness in comfort a favor gaining the ascendant, and, to avoid the possibility of a scene, he opened the swinging doors, and escorted the mother of Private Young down into the street.

There was another ovation awaiting Lord Wentlocke on his return, but that chivalrous and ingenious poor, having sent his brougham to an address in the Borough Road, decided to walk to Grosvenor Place rather than receive it. —London Year Book.

The Girl Men Admire.

They admire the girl who is her mother's right hand in household matters, and who is not above taking an interest in the most trivial matter in connection with house duties.

They admire the girl who is a bright, entertaining companion, and who has ever a kind word and pleasant smile for those with whom she comes in contact.

They admire the girl who is always neatly gowned, no matter if in inexpensive materials, and who never dresses loudly or in questionable taste.

They admire the girl who can adapt herself to any society, who never puts on affected airs, and who would scorn to do a mean action.

They admire the girl who in an emergency can turn her hand to anything, from cooking the family dinner to rettrimming an old hat.

They admire the girl who is unselfish enough to give up some pleasure of her own to benefit another and does not consider herself aggrieved at having to do so.

They admire the girl who can talk of more important things than dress or the latest novel opera, and who can listen intelligently when deeper subjects are introduced.

Educating Deaf Mutes by Telephone.

The medical officer of one of the leading deaf and dumb institutions of England states that he has obtained material aid from the seemingly improbable source of a loud-speaking telephone in the treatment of his patients, in the education of such deaf mutes as possess a fragment of hearing power, the telephone being found to possess many important advantages over the speaking tube usually employed. In the first place, in arranging for this purpose, the wires from several receivers can be coupled up to one transmitter, and thus a teacher can instruct a group of children at the same time, then again, it is not necessary for a teacher to apply his mouth close to the transmitter, so that pupils have a full view of the facial expressions and lip movement, which is not possible when having to direct his voice into the mouthpiece of a speaking tube or trumpet. While seeing the movement of the lips, the patient has the sound conveyed close to his ear drum—a most advantageous combination. —Scientific American.



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four six or eight pages

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

First - That a number of our pupils may learn to read, and from the knowledge 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 note or registered letter.

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

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

ADVERTISING

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

Address all communications and subscriptions to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE

ONTARIO



WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1 1893

The Annual Report for 1892.

The Twenty-eighth Annual Report of the Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb was presented to the Legislature promptly at the beginning of the session and within its forty eight pages it contains much interesting and valuable matter. A considerable portion of the report is made up of the usual tabulated information relative to the number of pupils, their places of residence, causes of deafness, etc., and of the classified expenditures for the year. The average attendance for the year was 268, as compared with 266 for the previous year. The cost per pupil showed a slight reduction, being 3.22 cents per week, as compared with 3.26 cents the year before. The cost per pupil for the year was \$167.45, as compared with \$170.22 for the previous year.

Dr Chamberlain's report expresses his gratification at the great progress that has been made in recent years in the methods of teaching the deaf, both in the literary departments and in the industrial branches. As regards the work of the past year he speaks as follows:

The staff of teachers and officers is now complete, and fully up to the standard of past years in every respect. All departments of the Institution have been conducted satisfactorily. The pupils take a delight in their work and seem desirous of obtaining all the information possible to fit them for their future career. The officers, teachers and instructors take a deep interest in the welfare of the children, and are zealous in the performance of their duties.

He also calls attention once more to the present lack of adequate school room accommodation, and to the need for proper playgrounds and gymnasiums and he recommends the erection of a building to meet those requirements. He further recommends that the number of years for the course of tuition be increased, and that a compulsory law be enacted requiring the attendance of all deaf and dumb children in the Province. Admission to the Institution

should be free to all such children residing in the Province of Ontario. Dr Chamberlain also pays the following graceful compliment to the Superintendent and the staff:

The success which the Ontario Institution has attained in educating the deaf and dumb is largely due to the able and judicious administration of the Principal, Mr. Matheson, and his staff. In surrounding himself with an efficient staff of teachers and officers, the Superintendent has shown a wisdom and foresight which has secured for the Institution a high esteem in which he is held by the Association as an instructor of deaf mutes.

The Report of the Literary Examiner, Mr. Fotheringham, M. A., is full and appreciative, and of special interest in containing the views and testimony of an independent witness after a week spent in examining the various classes and industrial departments. In the teaching staff, as a body, he speaks highly, yet not fulsomely, and he points out some respects in which a few of the teachers might find room for improvement. He recommends the introduction of kindergarten methods in the lower grades and points out the benefits that would be derived therefrom. Regarding his general impressions relative to the Institution he speaks as follows:

I was strongly impressed with what seemed to me an unusual and almost universal ambition among the officers and teachers, each with ideas and of the same time, marked sincerity in and devotion to the unfortunate deaf mutes entrusted to their care.

On the other hand I was greatly struck with the prevailing ambition and efforts of the young people to secure the highest advantage obtainable in the Institution. To this end they gave constant attention to the instruction of their teachers and their interest did not seem to lag when afterwards gathered for their studies in the evening.

The most striking feature of the success of the Ontario Institution is the fact that the young people are able to do so much more than the public school children with whom I found it difficult to compare during the time spent in the Institution. The only signs of discontent reproduced arose from dissatisfaction at inability to perform assigned work or because pupils had not as an earlier age been accorded the privileges they now enjoy.

I was delighted with the freedom allowed the students of thought and of doors for later years, unobscured relaxation and a freedom from the usual restraints and details and yet which did not run into license.

The unusual difficulty of developing among the deaf power to learn, especially in the lower grades. Many simple things that we are apt to suppose the average school child must acquire naturally, require a special effort of teaching and speech. The amount of expression has to be given, and the power of comprehension, thought and reasoning developed among those who have had little intercourse with the world of their fellow men.

With reference to the Industrial departments he says:

It was a great pleasure to visit the various departments where industrial work is carried on. Work of which any thinking person might be proud is done in the Institution. This may be said of the work in the carpenter and cooper shops. I saw a magnificent example of fancy work, but articles of high merit were turned out by both.

The laundry work in which all the girls take part was quite creditable. A large quantity of fancy work both ornamental and useful in addition to articles of clothing for both sexes were found on the girls' side.

The washing, cooking, baking of the institution, all of which I had opportunity for observing seemed quite satisfactory.

The value of the training thus given in all departments cannot be over estimated in the case of so many helpless and dependent upon the world of the Province.

To spend a week in the Institution and see the quiet, efficient administration, the progress of the inmates in education, in self control, in intellectual activity, in moral strength and reverence for sacred things, in so much that must elevate and strengthen has been to me a pleasure and an inspiration that I did not anticipate. I can only hope that all on whom it is in any way dependent will make a deliberate and wise choice of the path which would contribute to the perfection of its equipment and work.

In closing permit me to say that I met with the utmost courtesy and kindness from officers, teachers and scholars during my visit, and that I believe, as no doubt you do, that very much of the efficiency in the Institution is due to the untiring and wise efforts of the Superintendent and Staff.

the following definite and emphatic terms:

The Combined system is the one in use in the Ontario Institution for the deaf. That means that both the oral and the manual methods are used. We believe the sign language is the natural language of the deaf, and that every deaf person should be expert in its use. Instruction is given in sign language, by the use of the fingers and the manual alphabet with signs as an accessory and in addition to the oral. These pupils are taught to read and to write who are deemed capable of so doing. These accomplishments are carefully and patiently taught and all who manifest any aptitude for speech are placed in the articulation classes. Parents may rest assured that every child will be taught to speak who has a capacity therefor on the basis of practical utility. No child is ever totally denied the opportunity of speech articulation to those to whom clear articulation is impossible and unfortunately they comprise a large majority of the deaf. Parents undoubtedly desire their children able to articulate even a few words, but desiring it as our duty to promote the very best of our pupils to the highest welfare of our pupils it is impossible for us to allow such merely sentimental considerations to influence or alter our methods of instruction. We should be a momentary estimate of the value of speech to such of the deaf as can successfully attain unto it. It is an invaluable boon to such, and in our opinion, and in our belief, it is only for the few and in our determination to do our duty to our pupils we must in future give more time to the oral method, and make it our supreme purpose to give them such instruction and mental training as will be of most practical benefit to them in after years, and will best enable them to secure competent livelihood and to discharge their social and domestic relations.

The Superintendent's report also contains a strong plea for the introduction of the Sloyd System. The character and value of the Sloyd system of manual training is pointed out, and the adoption of the latter method here is strongly recommended. He speaks as follows:

We have a number of facts which are too young to commence learning a trade in the regular shops, there are others who are not likely after leaving school to follow as a means of obtaining livelihood the trades taught at the Institution. In all such the Sloyd system of Manual Training would be of great benefit by enlarging their interests and outlook and enabling them to find their right vocation by learning by doing. A system of manual training has been growing up in Sweden, and has come to be known under the name of Sloyd, a word meaning simply or literally, it was an outgrowth of the old peasant system of home handicraft and like the kindergarten it sprang up in the lower schools as a purely educational movement. It employs only simple articles for its models generally some simple domestic article that may be given to the father or mother and may find practical service at home. The work is largely free-hand, and is done in the lower grades. It is a system of simple, and all the work is planned to bring about the physical and artistic development of the children as well as their skill of hand. In its great movements and its artistic purposes Sloyd stands towards the Russian manual training somewhat as free hand drawing does towards mechanical Manual training. It is no longer experimental. It has been tried and found good. It is a simple and in some of the large cities of the United States this has already been done. The Sloyd system is suitable for all grades, and I see no reason why a scheme of manual training in wood and clay such as Sloyd in addition to the shops we have already should not be introduced into our Institution. The cost of equipment would not be very great and is quite within our reach. A Sloyd workshop with twelve benches and other fittings would be about \$200, and this equipment would last for years. We have a room a part of our carpenter shop, well lighted and suitable in every respect, which could be utilized for this purpose. Three or four classes of ten or twelve could be taught for a couple of hours each week, and from thirty to forty of our boys could receive instruction after the regular school hours. Children who are properly treated and interested are an general benefit to the school. The Sloyd system is a practical and makes those so engaged keener and brighter in their other studies.

We have received, with the author's compliments, a copy of a very interesting brochure entitled "A Historical Sketch of Our Canadian Institutions for the Insane," by T. J. W. Burgess, M.B., Medical Superintendent of the Verdun Asylum for the Insane, Montreal, comprising the author's Presidential address before the Royal Society of Canada, presented at the annual meeting last year. As its title suggests, the book gives a historical account of the inception of every asylum for the insane in the Dominion, and it also contains much valuable information as to the manner in which the insane were treated half a century ago, when strait jackets and ducking troughs were common methods of discipline for even trivial offences. Dr Burgess' little book represents a vast amount of hard labor and diligent investigation, for which his fine ability and thorough familiarity with his work well qualified him, and the result is a record that will be of lasting interest and value.

Our friends throughout nearly the whole United States have been snowed under for the last two or three weeks, and railway travel was for a time quite impeded. We feel genuinely sorry for them, and really pity people who have to use in such a rigorous climate of our - it was a little chilly in Canada for a few days, but not so much as in the States, and we had just enough snow for good sleighing. When our American friends got frozen out again we were glad that they take a run over to Canada to enjoy our pleasant weather.

Rudyard Kipling landed in New York right in the midst of the big snow slide that occurred there a couple of weeks ago. We hope his very unpleasant experience on that occasion induced him to revise his "Lady of Snows" poem, and adapt it to the parts of the world where it is applicable.



Philip Fraser.

FOR THE CANADIAN MUTE
Philip Fraser was born in East Greenwich, New York, in 1863. He lost his hearing at the age of four, with a fever, and at seven years of age entered the Institution for the Deaf at Belleville. The same year it was opened. He is the eldest son of George James Fraser, who was for many years in the Ontario Institute in Woodstock. He has two brothers and five sisters, one of whom is in Toronto, at present. Philip spent eight years at the Institution, six years under Mrs. Terrill's instruction, and the last year with Mr. Watson. Philip always prided himself on being Mrs. Terrill's boy, and though promoted to higher classes, preferred to remain with her and was allowed to do so. He was always foremost in games, wrestling, etc., and gave the teachers a good deal of trouble trying to keep him out of mischief. In 1878, when a typhoid fever broke out in the school, Philip sent a private message to his parents asking to be taken home, and they telegraphed for him to be sent home. After leaving the school, Philip never wanted to return, but asked to be put to work. He began his trade with J. & T. Grant and served four years' apprenticeship. After this he worked at piece work for some time with the same firm. He was somewhat down in health and went up to his uncle on the farm, which experience was quite new to him. In September, 1881, he came back to Woodstock and worked with Mr. Hall until November of the following year. About this time Mr. A. W. Mason visited Woodstock and induced him to look for a situation in Toronto, and the same month he secured employment in J. Green's shoe store, where he remained some years. Since that time he has been working in Hamilton's shop, along with Mr. Flynn of Toronto. In 1887 he married Cassie Johnston, a graduate of the Belleville Institution. He has a family of five children - four daughters and one son. He has for some years past taken an active part in the Toronto Deaf Mute Association, teaching in his turn at the little classes held every Sunday. During the past winter he has formed a branch meeting in the East end of the city and is so interested in the work that the week seems long until Sunday comes round again.

MAILED.

JACKSON HARRIS - At Wallington, N. Y., Tuesday, February 23rd, 1893, J. J. Jackson, Dauphin, Man., to Miss Christie A. Harlow.

Another "A"bute.

IRROT J HOUNIKER, HINCOX. You may say you're indigestion. You may think it's bilious headache. But when you have diagnosed all the symptoms and their cause you will not be quite so flip. For you'll find the fellow victims. That you're simply got the Grippe. You may say you can't imagine where you caught the roused thing. For you've been as wise and prudent of your health as any king. But it doesn't help the matter. I can give you all a tip. Notwithstanding all your efforts you have simply got the Grippe. You may sprinkle powdered sulphur on your feet and on your head. You may swallow cayenne pepper. Till your throat is blistered red but I tell you, fellow victims, it has got you on the hip, and in spite of all your tollons you are stretched with the Grippe!!!

PUPILS' LOCALS.

Contributed by the Pupils of Mr. Coleman's Class.

Winter is nearly over. Had weather last week. -This month looks like a lamb. -We are having mild weather now. -We think the time is going faster than last year. The ice is breaking up, and it will be all gone soon. We are glad that it will soon be spring and we can play outside. -The days are flying very fast, as February has passed swiftly by. Rev. Canon Barke will come to the Institute every Wednesday during Lent. The days are getting longer now, but we cannot eat breakfast and tea without gas light yet. Mrs. Herron, of Hamilton, sister of Mrs. Mathison, left for home today. We hope she enjoyed her visit. -Rev. Mr. Rice, of Blooker Ave. Church, visited the Methodist pupils last week and gave them an address. On the 24th of Jan. we had a big storm, but we are eagerly looking forward to see the snow thawing and the signs of spring. Florence Hill's birthday was on the 12th of February. Some girls gave her presents and addresses, and she had a nice time on that day. Last week Miss McInch went to the Thousand Islands to see her parents, who hadn't seen her for a long time, and she had a good time. Last week, Miss Martha Leigh received a photo of her nephew, Walter, from her sister in California. We think it is a splendid picture. We must be careful and not carelessly expose ourselves during the bad weather for we had a good warning when the grippe was here.

Mr. Walter Moore got a letter from home saying that his uncle and aunt had lately, and he feels very sad, and we sympathize with him. The time is passing very rapidly this session. We will have two more holidays—Good Friday and the Queen's birthday. They will soon come. On account of our teacher's absence, Miss A. Mathison took his place in the meantime, and told us a story about "a little French girl, Madeleine Verchures." The girls went away to the hot springs last fall, but they will return soon. We are looking for the robins which are due about the first of March. On the 22nd of Feb. Miss Walker was pleased to receive a box of lovely roses from Miss Nunn, of Brockville, and she feels thankful to her for her warm kindness. Last Tuesday afternoon we were really surprised to see Miss Butler, who came here to see her old friends, and she looked very well. We would like for her to come often. On the 23rd of February was Annie Moore's birthday, and the girls wished many happy returns. Some of her old girl friends gave her lovely presents and she was happy. The Catholic pupils went to church on Tuesday and Wednesday morning to attend the regular Lenten services. They were at the Holy Communion on Wednesday.

—On the 18th ult., we had lots of rain in the afternoon and we could not skate on the rink, but we had a piano-musical in the evening. We were pleased to see it, and had an enjoyable time. Last Friday afternoon a van load of lady students from Albert College, in Belleville, visited around the class rooms and they had a good time. They had coffee and sandwiches before they left here.

—Florence Hill spent Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 18th and 19th at her home in Belleville. She was greatly delighted to see her dear sister, Annie again. How thin and white she looked! She is recovering slowly. —On the 22nd ult. Mrs. Miller, of Portage La Prairie, Man., visited the Institution. She said that she knows Mr. Caniff and his family, who used to be at this Institution. She was greatly interested in our improvements.

—We are glad to hear that Canada is increasing in population, as over seven thousand Doukhobors left Russia for Canada. We heard that Canada's population is over six million, but we do not know whether it is true or not. Are you a Doukhobor?

—On the 21st ult., while W. Long local was in the reading room, J. Bartley put a snow ball into his pocket. He did not know that it was there, and when he put his hand into his pocket, he found the snow ball and his pocket was wet. The boys laughed at him.

WINDSOR NOTES.

Charlin Davis is still in Essex, and doing well, but it is very funny that we never see or hear of him. A very pleasant social was given in the Parish Building in Detroit lately. Pleasant chats and spicy little debates filled up the intervals between home going and refreshments. Rev. Mann had a pleasant word and a hearty hand shake for all. Miss McMurray and Mr. Perry as chefs were great. Those present from Windsor were Mr. and Mrs. Sepner, Messrs. Ball and Messrs. Ball and Munroe. Mr. and Mrs. D. Chapman and Miss Ida McCall, of River Rouge, Mich.; Messrs. Lassault and Frank McHugh, of Detroit, and Miss Mabot and Ed. Ball, all spent Sunday at Albert Sepner's. Everything was spry, and we began to have visions of shirt waists, picnics, trips to Belle Isle and ice-cream sodas, when lo! the thermometer took a tumble down to zero, and we made a grab for cast-off furs and overshoes, and now our chief ambition is to keep warm. The ice boat regatta around Belle Isle can be seen from the ferry. It makes us think of the dear old Institution and that clipper, the "Sea Gull," and her skipper, Mr. D. Somehow we always felt warm when he was at the helm. Wilho Ham does not seem to be doing anything. How is learning type setting in the Review office, but left because the remuneration was too small. It's better not to drop even a small job till you are sure of a better one. Detroit will soon be in a fair way to rival Toronto in its meetings. The club has a splendid large room with electric lights, radiators, floor oil cloth, and it is rumored that the Hon. President actually peeled off his coat and vest, seated in and painted the radiators with gold paint, and smudged of sundry splashes of paint and oil on his "Sunday best." "The humble of heart are truly great."

High on Beans.

"Haven't you got anything solid to eat?" said a traveler discontentedly eyeing the profusion of pies and small cakes on the counter of a restaurant at one of the way stations. "Shall I give you some beans?" said the proprietor, with his most persuasive smile. The traveler assented, and making short work of them, asked, "How much?" "Twenty five cents," was the bland response. "What?" cried the traveler. "Twenty five cents for a spoonful of cold beans?" The proprietor continuing firm in his price, the man paid it and departed. But late that afternoon a telegram was handed in to the restaurant keeper, for which he paid twenty five cents. It ran thus: "Don't you think your price a little high on beans?"

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

The monthly meeting for February was held on the 14th ult. and although the weather was excessively cold there was a very good attendance, some thirty turning up. The evening was spent in speech making and in a social way generally. Those denouncing addresses were expected to tell what they know about their own trades and their special benefits and advantages. Quite a number availed themselves of this opportunity and some of the addresses were both amusing and interesting. The purpose of the speech making was to encourage public speaking and expression of ideas in signs. A number who attend have made quite an improvement in this respect. Mr. Bridgen opened the meeting, as usual, in a short happy speech and closed by calling Mr. A. W. Mason to give his address on "Farming," with which he had much practical acquaintance, having been brought up on a farm. He pointed out its advantages over trades. Mr. Slater followed on "Printing," making reference to the large number of men who had risen to eminence from the position of a humble printer. Addresses were also given by Mr. H. Mason and W. Terrell, both speaking from a mechanical standpoint, believing their trades best adapted for deaf mutes. Quite a number of the ladies made brief remarks, giving many practical and useful hints on various subjects. After the evening was pretty well advanced in this manner, Mr. Bridgen took the remainder of the time in giving a history of "Africa," with a colored map illustrating the different parts held by different nations, giving prominence to England's claims in that country referring to the Fashola and Transvaal troubles. The address was both interesting and instructive. The meeting then broke up at about eleven o'clock.

J. J. Jackson, of Dauphin, Manitoba, is on a visit to his parents, near Harviston. He made our scribbles a happy call previous to his departure for Wadlington, N. Y., where he claims his bride, Miss Christina Hanson. Strange, is it not, to see no less than four of our old boys becoming benefactors in six months time.

Miss Marion Campbell was suddenly called home, her brother being dangerously ill. We miss her from our circle. Elsie McCullough, employed as a tailoress here, was unexpectedly called home by the death of her father. She will return in a week.

The Dorcas Society, which met at Mr. Moore's on the 16th ult., was largely attended.

Mrs. Ann Terrell visited the sewing class to her house on the 23rd ult. James Parney has secured a position in Bilton Bros. tailor shop, one of the best in the city. We have heard from Tommy Bradshaw lately. He is drawing ice and summer wood and seems to enjoy country life.

North Western Ontario Notes.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Andrew Porter, who left home to start farming in N. W. T. about eleven years ago, has been spending some weeks with his brothers and sisters at his old homestead at Banda, Ontario. It is said that he will go back to his own farm this spring. His address is Carleton Place, N. W. T.

There is an uneducated girl, about 8 years old, by the name of Martha Grainger, at Lavender, Ontario. It is likely that her parents will send her to your school next fall.

T. A. Middleton, of Hornung's Mills, went out driving to see Mr. Porter, who could not recognize him till he said "Who am I?" They were surprised and glad to see each other after 18 years separation.

Mr. J. T. Taylor, of Southampton, will have a lot of work this spring. His sugar house roof fell down by the heavy snow. He thinks of building better and stronger than he built before. Miss Hannah Norman, of Alliston, is doing well at home, and also Miss F. Calvert, of Primrose.

The new Cook—"Shure, mum, there again to be a fight in this house. Or upset th' whole box av salt." Mrs. Crossgram—"Oh, pshaw! Budget; do not be so superstitious. It only shows ignorance." The New Cook—"But, mum! Oi upset it all in th' soup."

Wear a Smile.

Wear a smile 'tho' your heart is weary. For the world loves to see a smile. Wear a smile, 'tho' your heart is dreary. And 'twill 'e'en your own heart beguile. Wear a smile through your deepest sorrow. Let the world see your aching heart. Wear a smile to-day, and to-morrow will be time for the tears to start. Wear a smile when sweet hope you're leaving. Dig a grave in your very heart. Bury deep in that grave your grieving. And the world will not see the smart. Wear a smile, for He knows your sorrow. He has felt all its keenest woes. From His sympathy you can borrow. The sweet peace which His love bestows. Then you'll smile when in death you're lying. Of your sorrow there'll be no trace. With a smile still the world defying. As you lie in death's calm embrace. ADAM TOMMY HENDERSON

The Little Wooden Clock.

By AGNES GREGOIRE.

"Going, going, going, only fifty cents offered for a good clock! Will no one bid higher?" cried the auctioneer, his keen eyes glancing meanwhile from side to side.

"Say sixty, and give it to me," answered an old man, whose white beard made his brown face look doubly brown. Something in his face attracted me, and, asking permission to see his clock, I crossed the room with the old man. There I saw a quaint little wooden clock with delicate flowers and a text of Scripture carved upon the case. Seeing my interest, the man asked me to come home with him and hear the story of his treasure. I went with him to a home of which the furnishing showed at once the comfort of its owner and the modesty of his life. Would you like to hear his story? I wish I could tell it to you as he spoke it, in his simple, touching way.

"Long ago," he began, "when I was very small, my father lived in a little village near Paris. He was a school-master, but had a gift for handling tools, and busied himself in all his leisure time by making small clocks entirely of wood; and so great was his skill that the rich people who owned houses in the surrounding country vied with each other in securing a piece of his handiwork, for while it kept good time also, the special beauty of each clock was its carved case, upon which, besides the daintily made flowers, the maker's name was always cut. You see it here—Antoine Durval. But there was one other thing always there—a verse of Scripture—and while the good old cure lived all was peace. Petty persecutions followed, and soon my father determined to leave the old home and seek a new one in America. Among his few goods he brought this clock, then unfinished. A stranger to all, he found no work suited to his strength, and when this dear clock was finished, he carried it around among merchants' offices until at last he found a purchaser."

Here the old man paused, overcome by the memory of the past.

"Hard times came faster than, and before many months the father was laid away to rest forever, while my mother and I were left alone. I must not tell you all our troubles, but at last a blessed opening came, and the good God gave us comfort by our work. Then our one wish was to find that last-made clock, but never could we succeed. Years ago the mother followed her only love to his rest, and I stayed on. Yesterday an advertisement caught my eye; it was of a sale of 'household effects,' and among the articles named was 'a small carved clock.' Need I say any more? You saw me get it, but you did not, could not, see the joy deep in my heart. To others it is only a little wooden clock; but I cannot tell you what a treasure it is to me. Never again shall the old clock leave me while I live."

The following list of rules is said to be given a very conspicuous place in the bank of Baron Rothschild, London, who is at the head of European finances, and is probably the wealthiest man living. The rules are for the guidance of his clerks: "Shun liquor; dare to go forward; never be discouraged; be polite to everybody; employ your time well; never tell business lies; pay your debts promptly; be prompt in everything; bear all troubles patiently; do not reckon upon chance; make no useless acquaintances; be brave in the struggle of life; maintain your integrity as a sacred thing; never appear something more than you are; take time to consider, then decide positively; carefully examine into every detail of business."

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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1899.

Weak plain there is more force in nature
than the dream of, and a lie may keep
a whole eye longer if it skulk
in the shield of some fair-seeming name
all tyrants court, and maintain
freedom come by grace of God,
that comes not by his grace must fall
in earnest have no time to waste
leaves for the naked truth.

Loellie's Poem.

Our Fussle with La Grippe.

The Superintendent wishes to express
his gratification at the tenor of the
letters received from the parents of the
pupils who were victims of the grippe
epidemic. Without an exception these
letters expressed the fullest confidence
that the children would receive the very
best care at the Institution and that all
would be done for them that skillful
and careful nursing could do.
Many parents, in fact, expressed their
wish that their children would be better
cared for here than they could be at
home. This epidemic has been preva-
lent in all parts of the Province, and in
hundreds of cases death has ensued,
thoughtless and, in many instances, to the
lack of the faithful and constant atten-
tion received by the pupils here, and we
are exceedingly gratified, and very thank-
ful to a kind Providence, that not only
were there no fatal results here but also in
no instance did the attack develop
into serious illness. For this gratifying
result the Superintendent wishes to give
credit to whom credit is due, that is, to
the matron, the trained hospital nurses,
the female attendants, and indeed every
one of the inside staff of the Institution.
Those who know from experience what
it means to have the care of one or two
sick people, and the consequent anxiety
attendant on illness, can form a
fair though but a very faint idea of
what it means to look after from 120 to
150 sick children at one time. Needless
to say it entailed much hard labor,
unceasing vigilance and a burden of
responsibility and anxiety that was very
great indeed. Our physician made his
regular visit once each day, watchful
lest there should be any serious develop-
ments and giving safe counsel and advice;
his aid was chiefly skillful nursing and
constant and vigilant supervision, rather than
medical attention that were required,
and which were so effective. We wish
to most gratefully acknowledge the warm
interest manifested in the sick pupils by
the people and press of Brantford. En-
quiries were being constantly made
from numerous sources, and the papers
kept their readers fully informed as to
the development, progress and subsi-
dence of the disease. Despite many sad
partings, as a rule the great heart of
our country beats true to the promptings
of the great Source of brotherly love and
under sympathy.

Carnival.

Our rink was the scene of another
carnival on Friday evening last. It was
an unexpected pleasure, as to all appear-
ances sports on the ice were done with
for this season but a sudden froze
changed the aspect of things and skates
and costumes were again put on for an
evening's fun out doors. At the first
carnival some time ago, the number
marked was beyond the comfortable
capacity of the rink, but this time the
number was not so great several of the
pupils were satisfied with the thing they
had before and preferred to take the
part of spectators. This gave those in
costume space to move around and
enjoy the occasion. The night was a
beautiful one the moon shining clear and
everything was just right for a gathering
of this kind and all enjoyed it very much.
Following are the names and characters
of those who took part.

GIRLS.

- Anna Allendorf - Novice
Annie Gilleland - Summer Girl
Lizette Scott - Old Glory
Nellie Mowat - Sailor Girl
Fanny Chandler - Old Glory
Nellie Derocher - Novice
Eva Brown - Novice
Eunice Brazier - Swiss Girl
Mertie Harager - Old Glory
Violet Gray - Sailor Girl
Olive Harwick - Summer Girl
Beatrice Thompson - Old Glory
Beatrice Pratt - Old Glory
Gertie Billing - Grandmother
Marion Waters - Red Riding Hood
Ethel Allen - Grandmother
Daisy Humphrey - Novice
Martha O'Sullivan - Old Glory
Miss Gibson - Witch of Endor
Miss Dempsey - Indian Squaw

BOYS.

- P. E. Harris - Wife beater
V. Crowder - Doctor
J. Dubois - Hired hand
C. Dool - Duke
T. Green - Bishop
J. Zimmerman - Coachman
E. McCarthy - White Cap
H. Randall - Spitting Hater
A. Jeffrey - Hummer
M. Lathell - Indian Girl
W. J. Gray - Trick Skater
D. J. McKillop - Manifestation Visitor
M. Madden - Uncle Remus
S. G. Nell - Policeman
J. Armstrong - Thief
C. Lammell - Monk
J. Bartley - Devil
P. Doyle - Duress
W. K. Gray - Indian Executioner
W. Loughhead - Cowboy
A. Nahring - Starling Girl
H. Foyette - Dancing Master
L. Charbonneau and H. Goodson - Cabmen
H. McKenzie - Kicker
G. Wallace - Trenton Hockeyist
P. Terrell - Trick
T. Dool and M. Carter - Cabmen
T. Forrester - Isolated Visitor
P. Birtch - Indian Chief

NOTES.

The costume of Miss Allendorf was
much admired. She was dressed in
pure white, as a novice, and was con-
sidered by all to be the best on the rink.
Miss Gibson was very handsomely
and appropriately dressed and started
the palm with Miss Allendorf.
It did not take Miss Dempsey long
to fix up. It was fun for her when all
mistook her for Miss Humphrey, our
cook.
Misses Gilleland, Scott, Mowat,
Chandler, Derocher and Brazier all de-
serve special praise, as their costumes
were all good.
Several of the boys were well dress-
ed. Those deserving special mention
were P. Birtch, J. Dubois, T. Green,
M. Madden, J. Bartley and W. E. Gray.

Intermarriage of blood relations, from
the Royal Family to the humblest
individuals has of late years been a
matter of considerable interest. With
regard to deaf mutes, statistics show
for the most part, that the closer the
degree of relation is between the parents,
the more numerous are the deaf-mute
children born. For example, one
marriage between an aunt and nephew
produced eleven deaf mutes, twenty six
marriages between first cousin produced
thirty eight deaf mutes, forty marriages
between blood relatives produced seven-
ty two deaf mutes. These are important
facts, which leave no doubt as to the
influence of the intermarriage of blood
relations in causing deaf mutism.

Exchange.
-Casoy. O'll work no more for that
mon Dolan. Mrs. Casoy An phwy
Casoy Shure, tis on account as I
remark that he made t me. Mrs. Casoy
-plhaw! did he say? Casoy-See he,
Pat, yet discharged.



A new meat chopping machine has
been set up in the kitchen. It is a help
we have been needing for some time.

In an Institution like ours the
demands on the "staff of life" are heavy.
A car load of flour was received for the
bakery last week.

Mr. Shaw, of our engine room staff,
had to lay off for some days through an
attack of lumbago. Mr. Hardon, from
the city, was engaged during the time.

During the prevalence of la grippe
the buildings were all kept at a high
temperature. The weather being cold,
extra help was put on the engine room
furnaces for a time.

The warning stuck up by the boys
at the corner of the skating rink a
month ago, "Please keep off the ice,"
should now be changed into "keep out
of the mud and water."

The members of the Brantford
Literary Club spent a very pleasant
time with Miss Walker at the Insti-
tution on the evening of the 21st ult.
Supt. and Mrs. Mathison and Miss
Walker are members of the club.

The 14th ult. brought us the usual
flood of valentines. Our old boys re-
membered their school mates and sent
them along in bundles. Our erstwhile
colored boy O. Henry, must have squan-
dered a good sum on the silly things.

Our young hockeyists hoped to
arrange for the Trenton team to come
and play us a return match here, but
the prevalence of the grip and the early
breaking up of the winter have upset
their plans, so they must postpone a
meeting until next winter.

Each of the teachers and officers
received a bound copy of the Institution
report, the main features of which
appear in this issue. A half-tono cut of
the Grimsby Convention last summer is
also incorporated. Its recognition is a
matter of pride to the members of that
body.

Our pupils will miss the frequent
afternoon release from the Industrial
Departments for skating that they have
had through the winter. With longer
days and the approach of spring the
children will be able to get necessary
out door exercise at noon and in the
evenings.

Mr. Forrester took chapel duty for
the first time last week and will take
his regular turn hereafter. He is now
getting familiar with our code of signs
and the pupils follow him easily. He
thinks that our signs have more breadth
and power of expression than those in
use in the old land.

Mr. Batts lately favored the Wiscon-
sin Times with a letter containing a
synopsis of events around here. It is
thirty six years ago since he first saw
Delevan, and of the staff of teachers
there then only one remains. Mr. B.
cherishes happy memories of long past
associations in Delevan and hopes to be
present at the reunion in 1901.

Mr. and Mrs. Peppin's little baby
was seriously ill for some days after
their arrival here and its life was in
grave danger. It contracted a cold,
coming down on the train and bronchitis
resulted. All were glad when the
disease yielded to treatment. Mr. and
Mrs. Peppin are now settled in their
new home at the engineer's residence
on the ground.

In our school we have almost every
variety of boy, and we will back them
up to do anything that boyish ingenuity
can do, but the Minnesota and Indiana
schools are ahead of us. They each
have a boy with a wooden leg, and both
can skate with it. One can run as fast,
jump as far, and push a bicycle along
almost as far as any boy in the school.
We are now waiting for our one legged
boy to appear.

Miss Templeton is feeling rather
lonesome, just now having lost the whole
of her recently quite large family. Her
sister-in-law, Mrs. Templeton, and her
two children left a few days ago for
Boston, where they will spend a few
weeks before returning to British Colum-
bia. Miss Templeton's two nieces,
Misses Eileen and Sarah Brickman, who
have been with her nearly a year, got
incorably homesick, so on Saturday last
they also left for their home in Indian
Territory. Miss Templeton will close up
her house for the present and take rooms
elsewhere.

PERSONALITIES.

Miss Aggie McFarland, one of our
old pupils, is visiting with her married
sister in Watford.

A correspondent at Forest says Mr.
Maddou will be welcomed home when he
goes there next summer.

Miss Maggie Connelly, of Windsor,
was recently called upon to mourn the
death of her sister, Mrs. Knight. She
has the sympathy of all who have the
pleasure of her acquaintance.

Mr. Ed. Thompson, a former pupil of
the Flint, Michigan, School was nearly
drowned near Forest the other day when
he was getting ice. He fell into the
water but was fished out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McCreger, both
deaf mutes, who live near Almonte, Ont.,
will celebrate their silver wedding on
the 10th of this month. They have
hosts of friends who hope they will live
to celebrate their golden one.

The many friends of Miss Matilda
Lafferty, of Windsor, will be glad to
learn that she is recovering from an ill-
ness which has bothered her for several
months past and that with the advent
of warm weather she will be all right
again.

On the 17th inst. a number of lady
students from Albert College, escorted
by Miss Gardiner, B. A., the esteemed
lady Principal, visited the Institution.
It was the first visit for many of them
and they were very much pleased with
what they witnessed here.

Andrew R. Porter, of Banda, has
been spending the winter at home. He
is located in Manitoba, where he has a
large farm, and like many of the deaf
out there finds it rather lonesome. He
should follow the example set by Messrs.
Grant and Calder and take a wife back
with him when he returns in the spring.

Truthful.

Even in this intelligent age of the
world there are too many people who
believe in the humbugery of "fortune-
telling," but if all so-called "fortune-
tellers" were as frank as the one men-
tioned in the following story, which is
borrowed from the Detroit Free Press,
and which may or may not be true, they
would have fewer patrons than they
now have.

A man was having his fortune told.
"I see," said the "seventh daughter of
the seventh daughter," contracting her
eyebrows, "I see the name of John."

"Yes," said the sifter, indicating that
he had heard the name before.

"The name seems to have given you
a great deal of trouble."

"It has."

"This John is an intimate friend."

"That's so," he said, wondrously.

"And often leads you to do things
you are sorry for."

"True; every word."

"His influence over you is bad."

"Right again."

"But you will soon have a serious
quarrel, when you'll become estranged."

"I'm glad of that. Now spell out his
whole name."

The fortune teller opened one eye and
carefully studied the face of her visitor.
Then she wrote some cabalistic message
and handed it to him in exchange for
her fee.

"Do not read it until you are at
home," she said, solemnly. "It is your
friend's whole name."

When he reached home he lit the gas
and gravely examined the paper. There
he read, in pickoffence characters, the
name of his "friend."

"Dom-John!" - Youth's Companion.

Will you Autograph.

Mr. Depew has a large collection of
Southern stories, of which the following
is his favorite: -

I went to a hotel in Georgia and said
to the clerk:

"Where shall I autograph?"

"Autograph?" gasped the clerk.

"Yes, sign my name, you know."

"Oh, right here."

I signed my name in the register. In
a little while in came some Georgia
"crackers. One of them advanced to
the clerk.

"Will you autograph?" asked the
clerk, with a smile.

"Sartnly, minn' ryo," said the
Georgian, beaming. "What's yours,
follows?" turning to the other "crack-
ers."

The clerk treated with good grace.

The Grip.

I feel mean and sick and hateful,
From the bowl of sorrow sip,
And the doctor comes and tells me
That he thinks "I've got the grip."
Then he gives me pills and powders,
Says "My fever is getting high."
I'm just sick enough to sit up,
But not sick enough to die
O, I can't tell how I'm feeling,
Lest it be just like the jay
Who attacked the nest of hornets.
For I'm

All Broke Up.

I cannot sleep for coughing,
And my body is full of pain,
Just like a lot of monkeys
Were a-stirring up my brain,
First I'm sweating, then I'm freezing
Then I'm hungry, then I ain't,
Tis enough to try the patience
Of a Christian or a saint.
All I do is sit and suffer,
And drink from trouble's cup,
While the greedy grip has got me,
And I'm

All Broke Up.

When the doctor comes to see me,
And my wrist and pulse is wrung,
Then he says "I'm getting better."
After he inspects my tongue,
But I tell him "I can't see it."
Then with pencil quick he fills
Another paper calling
For another lot of pills,
And I'm full of pills and powders,
Toss and soup I've had to sup,
But it don't make any difference—
I'm

All Broke Up.

—Will S. Hayes, in Louisville Times.

I Forgot.

ALIDA V. YOUNG IN THE "GOLDEN DAYS."

My name is Harry Gicon. I live with Uncle Ben and Aunt Jennie at Cottage Grove Farm, in Northwestern Iowa. Uncle Ben says I'm his right hand man, and that he couldn't farm without me, but he didn't always think so. I am going to tell you about the exciting time we had at our house last Fourth of July and then you will understand what I mean.

The people of Sheldon, a town twelve miles south of us, were going to celebrate the glorious Fourth in grand style, and we all expected to go and remain until after the display of fireworks in the evening.

The drought had been uncommonly severe in our part of the country, and instead of the prairies showing the usual luxuriant growth of vegetation there was little to be seen but dry grass and weeds, parched by the long, rainless period.

"I want you," uncle said to me, the morning of the third of July, "to take the black team and plow a fire brake around those two haystacks in the east field. Attend to it right after breakfast. A prairie fire may start up at any minute, and I could ill afford to lose that hay. Everything else is well protected."

Now my besetting sin was forgetfulness. I sat down to breakfast, mentally calculating the number of hours it would take me to plow that brake. Then I thought of the fun I would have next day at Sheldon.

Well, I might as well confess that I forgot all about the plowing until three o'clock in the afternoon, when it was brought forcibly to my mind.

I had gone to the barn, intending to saddle my pony preparatory to visiting a neighboring farm, when the strong south wind brought the smell of smoke to my nostrils.

Very much frightened, I looked up and saw dense clouds of smoke rolling up from the south. The fire was coming! Would I have time to save the hay?

Quickly harnessing the horses, I hitched them to a plow and drove to the east field. For the next half-hour, I worked like a good fellow. The horses seemed to understand the situation, and did their best accordingly.

The fire gained rapidly, the force, leaping flames shot nearer, and, by the time I had the last furrow turned, the heat became unbearable.

I put the team on the sheltered side of the stacks, and stood ready to beat out the fire if it should jump the brake. But it died out for want of material to fuel upon, and the stacks were saved.

Now, to most boys, such an experience would have been an enduring lesson, but not so me.

Fourth of July morning dawned beautiful and clear. I had drawn the light spring wagon before the door, while aunt packed in the baskets of good things she had prepared the day previous.

Baby Loo, the darling of the house,

Teachers' Chapel and Study Duty.

WEEK	CHAPEL DUTY.	EVENING DUTY ON BOYS' SIDE.	EVENING DUTY ON GIRLS' SIDE.
Jan'y 15	Mr. Balis,	Mr. Campbell,	Miss Bull.
22	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
29	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
Feb'y 5	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
12	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
19	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
26	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
March 5	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
12	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
19	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
26	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
April 2	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
9	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
16	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
23	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
30	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
May 7	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
14	" Stewart,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
21	" Balis,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
28	" Coleman,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.
June 4	" Denys,	" Stewart,	" Linn.
11	" Campbell,	" Campbell,	" Bull.
18	" Forrester,	" Forrester,	" Gibson.

toddled around in his dainty white frock, doing all in his little power to help aunt with the baskets. He was just two years old, the only child, and unusually bright and pretty.

We all loved the little fellow, but uncle fairly worshipped him. A neighbor had said to me once.

"I believe your Uncle Ben would lose his reason if any thing should happen to that blessed baby."

A short distance back of the house was the family well, where we also watered the horses when the creek was low. The well was thirty feet deep. It was lined with stone and contained nearly twenty feet of water.

It had a box top, about three feet square, with a movable lid.

Of course, there was no danger in having such a well if the lid were replaced after being taken off; but on several occasions I had forgotten to recover the well, and had been severely reprimanded by Uncle Ben for my carelessness.

"Some day," he said, "this abominable wool gathering will lead you into serious trouble."

By eight o'clock the chores were all done, our breakfast over, our dinner packed, and we were almost ready to go.

"Come, Harry, bring the team now," he said. "We want to get an early start, so as to reach town before the heat is so intense." I was eager to be off. The horses were already harnessed, so it did not take me long to lead them up to the well, give them water and hitch up. Just as I had buckled the last strap, Aunt Jennie came down into the yard, tying her bonnet-strings.

"Where is the baby?" she asked, looking around quickly. "I thought he was with you, Harry."

"Why, no Aunt Jennie! I supposed he was up-stairs with you. He can't be far. I saw him not ten minutes ago."

"Harry, is the well covered?"

Without stopping to answer, I ran to the well but aunt was there before me. Looking down, she uttered a terrified cry.

"Oh, my baby! He is in the well!"

I looked down, and could see the little fellow on his back, with his eyes and mouth wide open. For an instant I seemed paralyzed; then, jumping in, I caught the curbing, let myself down, by placing a hand and foot on the opposite walls, and reached the child, just as he was sinking the second time.

I caught him by his dress, then handed him up to Uncle Ben, who reached down as far as he could.

Bracing myself against the well, I managed to get out in the open air with out help.

Uncle was rolling Loo on the grass. He looked pale and stern, but did not look at me. Aunt was quietly crying, and taking off baby's shoes and stockings.

I put the cover on the well, feeling more like a murderer than anything else. Loo began to cry in a weak voice. How the feeble tones thrilled me!

"How will live, won't he, uncle?" I asked, eagerly.

"Yes, he is all right, I think. Take

him in the house, Jennie, and wrap him in a warm blanket."

Then, turning to me, he added: "I am not going to scold you, Harry. I think you will take this lesson home to your heart. Only, if harm had come to our baby, you would have been most unhappy as well as ourselves. Do try and break yourself of this habit of forgetfulness."

"Indeed, I will, Uncle Ben! I never can forget this. If this doesn't cure me of wool-gathering, I'm afraid nothing over will."

By noon Leo was as well as ever; but we did not go to Sheldon till afternoon. However, we reached town just in time for the fireworks in the evening.

The Men who are scarce.

Mark Twain says, "Literature, the ministry, medicine, law and other occupations are cramped and hindered for want of men to do the work, not for the work to do. If you wish to test the truth of this statement, hunt up a first-class editor, reporter, business manager, foreman of a machine shop, mechanic, or an artist in any branch of industry and try to hire him. You will find him already hired. If you need fillers, shirkers, half-instructors, comfort-seeking editors, lawyers, doctors and mechanics, apply everywhere. They are plentiful."

Grand Trunk Railway.

THAINS LEAVE BELLVILLE STATION:
West—3:15 a.m., 4:30 a.m., 6:00 a.m., 11:15 a.m., 2:35 p.m., 6:30 p.m.
East—1:30 a.m., 10:47 a.m., 12:10 p.m., 6:30 p.m.
MORNING AND EVENING SERVICE—3:40 a.m., 12:10 a.m., 6:35 p.m., 6:30 p.m.

Uneducated Deaf Children.

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

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, Cor. Yonge and McGill Streets at 10 a.m.
General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall, Medina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders—Messrs. Neamith, Hurlgen and others.
SINGING CLASS—Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave and College Street, and Cor. Queen Street and Dovercourt Road. Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable. Miss A. Frazer, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto, 1 Major Street.

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 3:15 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASSES on Monday afternoon of each week from 3:30 to 5 p.m. PUPILS' EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p.m., for pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:—

From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 4 p.m.

Religious Exercises:—

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9:30 a.m., senior pupils at 11 a.m. General Lecture at 1:30 p.m., immediately after which the Parents' Class will assemble.

Each School Day the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a.m., and the Teacher in-charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards discuss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms at a 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 Hurks, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A., (Presbyterian); Rev. Chas. K. McIntyre, (Methodist); Rev. H. Cowart, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Maclean, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father Connelly, Rev. G. W. Watch, Rev. J. J. Rice, Rev. N. Hill.

BIBLE CLASSES, Monday afternoon at 3:15. International Series of Sunday School Lessons. Miss Annie Stratton, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:

PRINTING OFFICE, MIOR AND CAMPBELL. Hours from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m. and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school, and those who do not from 7:30 a.m. to 11:30 a.m. 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 NEWS 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. No work on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, shops and news room to be left each day when work ceases 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 visitors foreign to the work in hand 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 on the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 9 a.m. 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 the taking with their children. It only makes a sad part for all concerned, particularly 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, however, visit them, 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. The accommodation may be had in the city at the Quince Hotel, Hudson House, Queen'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 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 FROM PARENTS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THE ANXIOUS.

All pupils who are capable of doing so are 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.