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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, JANUARY 15, 1900.

NO. 6.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:
HON. J. R. BRANTON, TORONTO.

Government Inspector:
H. F. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:

M. M. MASON, M. A. Superintendent.
W. M. DOUGLASS, Bursar.
J. E. AKINS, M. D. Physician.
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron.

Teachers:

D. I. COLEMAN, M. A., Head Teacher.
MRS. J. O. TRIBBLE, Miss M. TRIPLETON,
Miss MARY HULL,
Miss SYLVIA L. HALIS,
Miss GEORGINA LINN,
Miss ADA JAMES.
M. J. MADDOX, Monitor Teacher.

Teachers of Articulation:

MISS IDA M. JACK, MISS CAROLINE GIBSON
MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

MISS L. N. MITCHELL, JOHN T. HURNS,
Blink and Typewriter Instructor of Printing

W. M. DOUGLASS, W. M. NUNN,
Bursar & Associate, Supervisor, Master Shoemaker.

G. O. KRITH, CHAS. J. PRIPPIN,
Superintendent of Boys, etc., Engineer.

MISS M. DEMSKY, JOHN DOWNIN,
Matron, Supervisor of Girls, etc., Master Carpenter.

MISS S. McNICHE, D. CUNNINGHAM,
Pauper Hospital Nurse, Master Baker.

JOHN MOORE,
Farmer and Gardener.

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province, who are, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

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

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

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

At the present time the trades of Printing, 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.

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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 city post office at noon and 2:45 p. m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one, unless the same is in the locked bag.



A Willing Worker.

The dew lay glistening on the grass,
The sunbeams shined through the trees,
And early dawn with mellow light
Crested over daisies and shadowed leaves.

And from the woods a hundred notes
Came trilling on the morning air,
While in the cot the turtle dove
Cooed to his mate a happy pair.

But soon a voice of discord rose,
And sorrow seized on every one
For in the barnyard—woeful tale!
Alas, the speckled hen was gone.

And five small chicks were motherless
Two white, two speckled and one brown
And how to help the little dears
Was just the talk in poultry town.

They called a meeting to decide
How best to act for their support,
And shook their heads and rubbed their bills
O'er motion dull and stale report.

"At length an aged rooster rose,
And said—I'm wiser than the rest,
The yellow hen has just one chick—
Of course she'll take them to her nest."

They ran and found the yellow hen,
Joyous to think all trouble done,
She raised her feathers in a huff—
"I've scarcely time to scratch for one."

"I'm busy, too, from morn till night,
I scarce can keep myself alive
It seems a very likely thing
That I could undertake for five."

The hens turned back ward in dismay,
"Twas clear no help could there be gained,
And for the chirping little pets
Each pullet's tender heart was pained."

The morning seemed to lose its light,
The dewdrops were but trembling tears,
And to the old brown hen they went
To raise their hearts and tell their fears.

She listened to their tale of woe
A tear stood in her bright round eye
Then—"Oh, my dears," she softly said,
"We must not let the darlings die."

"I've only got fifteen myself,
My wings are very wide, you see
I'm sure to find enough for all—
Just being the little chicks to me."

MORAL

My moral is not hard to read,
I think it must be plain to you
If you want help in any work,
Ask those who have some work to do.
—MENNIE P., St. Elmo.



Sadie's Presents.

BY MYRA PERCY.

"Next week—that is, on next Wednesday—will be my birthday," said Sadie Moreland, reflectively. "You will be fifteen," replied Aunt Alice, looking up from her knitting, "almost a young woman."

"Father and mother don't seem to think so," sniffed Sadie.

"Don't they treat you with sufficient consideration?" asked Aunt Alice, turning her head to conceal a smile.

"No, they don't," answered Sadie, decidedly. "They treat me like a child, and when I ask for anything I am told that I am too young, or they laugh at me. I think it a shame."

"So you want to be a young woman. Well, now, what would you do if you had your own way?"

"I would get anything I wanted," replied Sadie, quickly, "and I'm going to begin now."

"Dear me!" ejaculated her aunt. "You know," went on Sadie, confidentially, "Uncle Henry sent me ten dollars on my last birthday, and I feel sure he will repeat the gift. That's twenty, and I have nearly two dollars saved up. Now only this morning, I asked papa what I should do with my savings, and he said I might do anything I pleased. So I am going to spend it on myself."

"For something useful, I hope," ventured Aunt Alice.

"For something I want," rejoined Sadie, half defiantly. "First, I'm going

to get a red silk umbrella, with a Dresden ball handle. Then I'll get a morocco pocket-book—"

"You have a nice one now."

"I want a stylish one. Then I want a reef tie and a hairpin, and—and—oh, I have quite a list of things I am going to buy!"

"Will you spend all your money?"

"Every cent. Nobody will give me the presents I want, so I'll buy them for myself."

"It is a great deal of money to spend on frivolity in these hard times," said her aunt, quietly.

But Sadie affected not to hear, and, sitting down at her father's desk, began to write with some ostentation, and Aunt Alice wisely said no more.

That night at supper Mrs. Moreland came in late. "I am completely fagged out," she remarked, as Mary, the eldest daughter, poured out the tea. "I have visited twelve families this afternoon, and I am sure I had no idea such destitution existed."

"I encounter instances of distress every day," said Mr. Moreland, "and it pains me to think that I cannot relieve all the deserving cases."

"If every one would do their share," observed gentle Aunt Alice, "it would not be so hard for the few."

"It would not be so hard for any one to give assistance," assured Mrs. Moreland, earnestly, "if we could force ourselves to do without luxuries while our neighbors are starving."

Sadie thought her mother looked at her particularly, and it made her uneasy. This feeling was increased when her father continued, with emphasis:

"I can't see how any one can be so heartless as to squander money when it might be used in actually saving lives."

As the conversation ran on this strain, Sadie spent a very unhappy half-hour. But it rather aroused her resentment than otherwise.

"I just believe Aunt Alice told," she said angrily; "but I don't care! It's my money, and I can do what I please with it! Nobody thinks I ought to have anything nice!"

So, when Uncle Henry's present of a ten dollar note came the next day, she put it in her purse and went down town to shop.

"I'll not take all my money," she decided. "Ten dollars will be enough for one day."

But somehow Sadie did not see anything that exactly suited her. Everything seemed outrageously high-priced, and Sadie came home with nothing but a twenty-cent hair-ribbon.

The next day Sadie asked Aunt Alice to accompany her.

"To-morrow is my birthday," she explained, "and I haven't got my presents yet."

Aunt Alice willingly consented, and the two set forth after school-hours. The first thing they looked at was an umbrella, price four dollars.

"This is just what you want," said Aunt Alice. Sadie was looking at a glass globe in the aisle, that bore a sign—

"Remember the Poor."

"I don't believe I really want an umbrella," she replied, in a low voice, and Aunt Alice followed her out of the store.

This experience was duplicated in several other stores. Sadie either bought nothing or contended herself with some economical trinket; so that, when they returned home, the total purchases amounted to only two dollars.

After supper that night Sadie drew her mother aside and put something in her hand.

"For the poor," she said. "It is my birthday present."

Mrs. Moreland took five dollars from the little roll.

"Give according to your means, daughter," she said, kissing her fondly.

"I have watched your struggle against self, and never was a present more worthily bestowed."

A Wonderful Escape.

Alexander III. of Russia, though incessantly haunted by the fear of assassination, died a natural and not a violent death. He had good cause to feel anxious. On several occasions his life was saved by what seemed the direct intervention of a supernatural power. Once his life was preserved by the "second thought," itself an inspiration, of an officer of the Tsar's body guard. A writer in Kate Field's Washington Star tells the story. Shortly after General Gourko had been called from Odessa to act as military governor of St. Petersburg, a policeman, posted at the top of the Nevsky Prospect, caught sight early one morning of an equipage coming up the thoroughfare at a trot. It bore armorial devices familiar to everybody.

It was driven by a coachman recognized as the servant of Prefect Gourko, who persisted in being wiggid in defiance of his master's orders, to the great mortification of the Chief St. Petersburg Janissary; and on each side rode the regular escort of six mounted Cossacks, each holding his lance in rest and wearing his ball of forage slung over his shoulder, more as if he were campaigning on the Don than engaged in service in the streets of the capital.

General Gourko and his escort—for the guardian of the peace had easily recognized and hastily saluted his chief, the new Prefect of Police—made their way to the massive Winter Palace, and the general alighted and rang. To the doorkeeper—an officer of the body guard—he briefly stated the object of his visit; he desired an immediate conference with the Tsar. The hour was early, but his business brooked no delay, for it concerned the safety of Alexander himself.

The janitor was at first inexorable, expostulating that his imperial master had been in bed only an hour; but at last he yielded. Up the broad staircase they went together, pausing in their ascent only when they had reached a landing giving access to one of the capacious saloons. At this point General Gourko was instructed to wait. At this point, too, the Tsar's guardian seems to have repented of his decision.

Closely scrutinizing the Prefect of Police, and proceeding in the direction of the emperor's sleeping apartments, he did not arouse the Tsar at all. What he did was to descend to the guard-room and despatch a messenger. During his absence the Tsar calmly slept on.

A quarter of an hour later the messenger returned. He had been sent to Gen. Gourko's residence, and he brought back the information that the Prefect of Police was at that moment in bed. The early visitor, therefore, was an impostor.

He was something more; for from his pockets, after he had been seized and pinioned, was drawn forth a six-barrelled revolver and a two-edged hunting-knife. The Tsar's life had been saved, yet it had hung for a few minutes in the balance.

The made-up Gourko—the Prefect of Police imitated down to the minutest details of hair, complexion and wig—might have deceived even the Tsar himself. Not a whit less perfect was the art which had reproduced the Gourko coach and escort.

Only the sham prefect was secured, however; his confederates escaped. Simultaneously with the arrest, guards had rushed from the place to seize them, but their equipage had gone. No sign of them was ever found.

As for the chief actor in the plot, his personality has never been disclosed. He is the one mystery which the Nihilists themselves have never been able to penetrate. His secret remains with him, and he keeps it to the present moment, for he is still—or was at last accounts—a prisoner in the island fortress of Peter and Paul.

The man who is smitten with a widow must beware of the widow's smite.



THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

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

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION

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

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

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

ADVERTISING

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

Address all communications and subscriptions

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO



MONDAY, JANUARY 15, 1900.

The Duty of Parents.

Our Superintendent recently received the following letter, which we take the liberty of publishing in full for the impressive lesson it conveys.

"I am going to write to you regarding my brother who is deaf and dumb, but never got any schooling when he was young. He was very delicate and we couldn't persuade his mother to let him go to school as she thought it would kill him, and now as he is grown up to be a young man he is nearly crazy because we hadn't sent him to school, and I often feel so bad for him, to think he won't get out before this late day, for the other he gets the more he thinks of it. He is 21 years old. What do you think about him going now? If he could only learn to write and read we would be quite satisfied, for he is very clever and can write his own name very nicely. He is a very smart boy if he only had schooling. Will you kindly answer this at once and tell me what you think of him going and what it will cost a week or a month or whatever your terms are."

Here surely is a text for an earnest exhortation and a solemn warning to delinquent parents, of whom there are not a few. Who that reads this protest of a neglected soul, this pathetic plea for at least a little ray of light amidst the encircling darkness, can repress a feeling of strong indignation against those who have been so sadly derelict in their duties, and of deep sympathy with one who realizes so keenly the negligence of his parents and his own irreparable loss.

Of course we will take the young man in and do what we can for him, but all our efforts can never restore to him the full vigor of an intellect which has become dulled by long disuse. A third or more of his life has, through no fault of his own, been passed in rayless darkness, and never can his mental powers recover their full buoyancy and strength, never can he be half the man he might have been had his education been begun at the proper age. We have repeatedly endeavored to impress on parents what a sad and irremediable mistake they are making in neglecting to send their children here during early childhood, when the mind is most receptive and every sense is alert. But there are some who have rejected our admonitions and suppressed the dictates of their better

judgment, yielding rather to the promptings of selfish affection or the apathy of careless indifference. For, unfortunately the instance cited above is by no means an isolated case. We have had scores—and still have several—pupils who did not enter the Institution till they were grown to manhood physically, though still mere infants intellectually. Fine fellows many of these are, with good natural abilities, and most eager to make the most of their belated opportunities, but few of them can make satisfactory progress and none can do even approximately as well as if he had begun sooner. And they fully realize these adverse conditions, and it is really pathetic to see their strenuous efforts to make up for lost time and to witness their humiliating sense of partial impotence and failure. They feel most keenly their inferiority in both acquirements and mental activity to many of the younger pupils, and realize how seriously they are handicapped, not only here, but in all their future careers, and many of them feel bitterly the injustice and neglect with which they have been treated by their parents and resent it with not unnatural vehemence. We know of several deaf-mutes in the Province who are fast approaching maturity, but whose parents have refused to allow them to come to the Institution, and we hope these parents will take to heart the lesson set in the above letter and act accordingly. We can assure them that when they neglect this all important parental duty—the mental and moral training of their children—they are not only doing these children a great and irremediable injury, but are also laying up for themselves a bitter harvest of filial distrust and estrangement.

The *Colorado Index* of Dec. 21st devotes considerable space to tributes paid by other papers to Mr. David C. Dudley, formerly superintendent of that institution, who died on Nov. 27th, and no man could be more worthy of the warm encomiums of his fellow laborers. The deceased was one of the ablest instructors of the deaf in America and has done much to place this important work on a sound and substantial foundation. Despite the fatal disease which had preyed upon him for so many years, his energy was unflinching and his zeal never flagged. His was a noble character; and his kindly, helpful disposition, his loyalty to duty, his quick intelligence, his ever ready tact and his eminent ability as teacher and superintendent endeared him to the whole profession and gave him unbounded influence for good over his pupils. But at the early age of fifty-five years he was called away and of him it may be said in its best sense that "he rested from his labors and his works do follow him."

With the new year the *Deaf Mute Journal*, of New York, began its twenty-ninth volume. The *Journal* is one of the best of all papers published in the interest of the deaf on this continent. Most papers published in connection with schools for the deaf are chiefly local in character. The *Journal*, however, aspires to a wider field of usefulness. It aims to be—and very successfully—a paper of general interest to the deaf everywhere, and especially throughout the eastern part of the Union. It has a large corps of able correspondents, its news is well selected and cosmopolitan in scope and character, its editorials are apt and well written and the general character of the paper is such as to commend it to the confidence and to merit the support of the deaf everywhere.

The *Kentucky Standard*, one of our most valued exchanges, has just completed its twenty-fifth volume, and we tender it our felicitations on having completed a quarter of a century of usefulness and ever increasing excellence. It deservedly occupies a place in the front rank of institution papers. Its pages are crowded with good things, its object being to be practically helpful to teachers and pupils rather than simply entertaining. It is ably edited and intelligently conducted, and we give it our best wishes for its future prosperity and long continued usefulness.

The Abuse of Gift Giving.

BY SYLVIA C. DALING.

Now that the holidays are over and the rush and worry of preparation for them are things of the past, we can pause and contemplate its spoils and our despoliation also. If pity is the victim of the Christmas gift craze, whose debit and credit sheets will balance? There have been innumerable changes rung up in the topic of the beauty of giving and its attendant joys. I venture here to speak of the evils and the consequent miseries. From far and from near, wails of distress have reached me, they have quite drowned the more pleasurable sounds of the Christmas season.

Write me, three weeks before Christmas, "I am driven nearly to death with my school work and trying to make gifts for all those whom I know expect them."

Dear me! why did she not, like Col. Sellers, allow them to continue to have their great expectations?

Another busy, hard working girl wrote: "I get up early and retire late. I am spending every spare moment trying to finish my Christmas gifts. A few days after Christmas another writer said, "I am so tired I feel as if I never would get rested again."

Still another wail reached us. "It cost me \$31.00 to remember the people in this building, consider what it has cost me when you add my immediate family." Later we visited the writer, and saw her display of presents received, and to use her own words, "The only decent thing here, is that dish and those kid gloves." "There," said another, waving us into her private apart. ent, "is the stuff I have fixed up for Christmas gifts, and many thanks I'll get for them."

"In the name of common sense, why do you do it then?" we asked.

"Thank goodness! Christmas comes but once a year!" was the fervent exclamation of another sufferer.

The wife of an officer, resident in a public institution wrote, "I had to make twenty-six presents to as many persons in this institution, no wonder my own family suffered. It has become a burden that increases yearly."

The foregoing quotations are all the actual expressions of persons who reside in public institutions in different localities. The unhappy experience of one seems to be very nearly the counterpart of others, so let this be considered a composite article.

The extent to which the questionable custom of exchange of gifts has grown in public institutions as in other places is surprising. What should be a care-free and happy season has become a dread and a burden, its advent is met with misgivings and its departure joyfully anticipated. The accumulated conglomeration of trash gathered by some nets is truly surprising. Our sympathies were strongly attracted to the young woman who specialized only two articles in her collection as decent while our roubles were called into play by her dramatic disgust. I regret to say it is mostly women and girls who are so foolish as to blindly follow the senseless custom such as this annual exchange of gifts has become. And it is they who get most hopelessly entangled in their attempts to give a logical explanation of why they do such a thing. The larger number of the other sex have less sentiment and more foresight, and when they begin to find themselves being imposed upon, they are inclined to become emphatic of language and the whole foolish business stops at once. If all this gift making is burdensome to the people with the lower salaries it cannot be otherwise to those with larger sums at their disposal, as they must feel that it is incumbent upon them to give in proportion to their means. The evil appears to have originated among a few thoughtless, but generous persons, who made trifling gifts, to a number for whom they had some regard. The following year each recipient felt it necessary to return the compliment with something of rather more value, and others with an eye more to the man chance and possible favors, began bestowing gifts also, with a great lack of sentiment and happy disregard for future consequences. So year by year the evil has grown. If, in

course of time, there comes a time when the length to which the custom has grown, and the amount of money spent in the effort to stand against its progress, a person is bound to be any will suffer accordingly. A person who has the strength to resist under such circumstances will suffer keenly. It requires a long season after season to be drawn into the vortex.

The amount of time, and money spent in the effort to stand against its progress, a person is bound to be any will suffer accordingly. A person who has the strength to resist under such circumstances will suffer keenly. It requires a long season after season to be drawn into the vortex.

In a few localities officers and employees are forbidden to give gifts from their charges or the other way of the same. It is a very wise rule. Such is the rule here. Some people apparently think that to wait for the consideration of their families, gifts that are necessary. It is not a kindness, nor is it accepted as such by the fortunate objects of their unkind attentions. It is a species of bribery, offer a public servant an expensive and is usually resented as such. There are honorable people everywhere who fully realize their responsibilities and who will act with justice and give of attention and gifts unnumbered in places the innocent recipients are in uncomfortable positions. They are greatly averse to accepting the gifts, yet are often so cornered they refuse to do so, seriously offending the donor, which is an act they are naturally most reluctant to commit.

If parents and guardians would realize that the bestowing of gifts and favors upon the authorities of our institutions makes no sense whatever in the treatment of their charges, they would soon cease to trouble them with the unwelcome and quite unappreciated attentions. They feel they must show their appreciation of what is being done for the children of the family, let the gift be of the nature of a donation to the fund of the school, for the library, for an instrument or for the use of some less favored child.

It is to be wished that some rule regarding the exchange of gifts among the residents of some of our institutions could be formulated, if not entirely abolishing the custom at least curtailing it. Such a rule would be an immense relief to some persons who have not the courage to act independently and to be at the whole affair.

Here in Belleville it was proposed some time ago that hereafter, instead of spending time and money in manufacturing things for one another, the residents of the Institution would send to the poor. So each year now the Missions, Orphans' Hospital and worthy charities receive substantial remembrances from our Institution families. Let other gift-burdened households follow this example.

If Christmas is a dread to some, the sight of a wedding card gives cold chills to others. Both, once innocent, customs have become elaborated and abused to a terrible extent. A wedding card now a days reads between the lines, "You may come to our wedding if you choose, but bring some gift as the price of admission. Your presence is not necessary to the occasion but a gift would be acceptable. Maybe the recipient of the invitation takes the hint and goes gift laden. The young people with a small income who enter upon wedded life with a large wedding and its attendant long list of costly gifts, are being handicapped at the very start with a burden that might as well be a mortgage on their income with a 6% interest attached. One wedding leads to another. If there were only two or three gifts to be repaid they would be no need of complaint, but it more likely to amount to several dozens in the course of time.

Happy are the young people who start life with a quiet little wedding, and blessed are they if they receive no gifts. They may then stand some chance of having what they want, when they want it. Besides the sense of freedom from obligations and the independence cannot be otherwise than most welcome.

LOCALS.

by the Pupils of Mr. Coleman's Class.

South Africa there are 700 lan-

troops in the Philippine fighting now

news says the Canadian well in South Africa.

season is winter in Canada, summer in South Africa.

the fifth inst five of the girls own to have their teeth filled.

is the chief sport for the people and curling is for the old

that cannot enlist as soldiers, of our big boys would like to go to our country

Boers originally came from the "Boer" means "farmer," and "boer" means "farm house."

man said to the farmer, Mr. M. "What do you ask for the colt?" "It is not for sale."

help others when you can, but do not give what you cannot afford because it's fashionable.

the pupils are greatly pleased with their improvement, and are interested in the progress of the school.

one of the teachers selected seven good skaters to play hockey, but we are sure that they will play

We never have seen an idea too big or sentences too big for an idea.

Last week Miss Mary Knawinger photo from her dear sister Lotta she was very much pleased with it.

Christmas Day and New Year's Day passed away. After dissipation we must go ahead in school this new

Some large boys consented not to play football last fall, but every day they play hockey. Nobody has been hurt yet

We girls want to extend to the boys our best thanks for fixing the rink very nicely. We think the rink is the best we ever had.

Some say that the new century begins with the new year 1900, others claim that it begins with the new year 1901. Which is right?

We all think that Miss Annie Blackman is the most graceful girl skater. We are sorry that she can't skate long on account of weakness

On the 5th of Jan a boy in our class walked heavily and shook the floor and the teacher said to him: You should learn to walk lightly, and easily.

We were sorry to hear that Rev. Mr. Thompson sprained his ankle two weeks ago and he could not come here. We hope that his ankle will get better soon.

On the 6th ult., a gentleman of Toronto sent 60 stereopticon views to our Institution. We had a magic lantern entertainment on Saturday evening and it was good.

We are very glad to see that Gertie that is learning to skate. She got many tumbles when she first began, but she does not now. We hope she will be a graceful skater.

We were gladly surprised to have a carved turkey for tea one night last week. It was very kind of Miss Walker to carve, but we think it was hard work for her as well

Last Sunday Mr. Coleman lectured to us in the chapel. His subject was "Joseph and his Brethren." We were interested, and we must try and remember what he told us.

I got a letter from home saying that the people are engaged working on the railroad running through Bancroft from Toronto to Coe Hill, and I am glad to hear that it will soon be finished.

The 9th inst. was Mr. Mathison's birthday. Some girls gave him an address. We wish him many happy returns of the anniversary of his birth and hope that he will have a joyful life.

A couple of weeks ago Georgina Lamborn got a letter from home saying that young and old people in Windsor had been vaccinated for the prevention of small pox. There were many sore

We are proud to be Canadians, and are glad to help the British to win victory in South Africa. Gen Buller is in command at Tloela river and we hear that a big battle will soon take place.

On the 15th ult. Lizzie Scott got a small pretty case, from her friend Mr. Ernest Luther. She opened it, and it contained a lovely ring for her birthday. She looks proud. The girls congratulated her.

About two weeks ago Ethel Thompson got a small idol toy in a popcorn bag and so she planned to induce Lizzie Scott to eat it as if it was chocolate. Lizzie did so, but she made a wry face and we all laughed.

On the 1st inst a new girl, named Mary Boyle, of Orilla, came to school with her mother. The next day her mother left her to go home. We hope she will improve fast in school. She looks like a nice little girl

On the 8th inst, some of the girls asked the boys if the rink was good, and they said no, it was very wet. In the afternoon we were allowed to skate on the rink as the ice was good. We think that it was a sudden change.

Miss Mary Nunn, formerly our nurse, has offered her services as a trained nurse to the Dominion Government for the South African War, to go with the second noted Canadian contingent, but she has not been accepted yet

One of Mr. T. C. Forrester's Christmas gifts was a splendid Scotch cake, and it came from an Aunt of his in Scotland. Those who had the pleasure of getting a piece of it said that it was the best Scotch cake they ever tasted. We suspect Mr. Forrester is his Aunt's favorite nephew. All here like him. He is an agreeable gentleman.

Our greeting at Christmas time is "Merry Christmas." The little Russian children say to each other "God with us." Our Santa Claus is a man, the Santa Claus of Russia is a woman, and she is called Baboushka. The children there receive their presents on the sixth day of January, instead of on December twenty fifth. They say that it was on January sixth that the wise men brought their gifts to the Christ child.

Great Newspaper for the Deaf.

An independent newspaper for the deaf and their friends will be issued at Evansville, Indiana, during the middle of February. Its name is Once A Week, a magnificent illustrated weekly. It is of the six column size, of eight pages, sixteen pages within a year. It is of national character. It has a field and mission of its own, as a family weekly. No pains or expense will be spared to make the variety of news as attractive and fascinating as a first class hotel bill of fare, where each guest selects what suits his taste, so that it will become a practical necessity in every home.

The first issue of Once A Week will be a magnificent number. It will have a striking cover, in colors, by our own artist of national reputation. Its contents will be remarkably interesting and profitable. Those who miss this number will surely regret their negligence. The edition of 50,000, being limited, will soon be exhausted. The only way to make sure of getting it is to forward your subscription immediately. Sample copies free. Please tell your friends of this Newspaper. Address all orders to The Once A Week Company, Evansville, Indiana. CHARLES KERNY, Manager.

HAMILTON ITEMS.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. Robert McPherson was in Brantford for Christmas and New Year's holidays

Mr. Wilho R. Watt went to Guelph for Christmas.

Mr. A. C. Shepherd, of Toronto, was in the city on Xmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Gotthelb and children, of Brantford, were the guests of Mr and Mrs. Henry Gotthelb on New Year's day.

Mr and Mrs. A. E. Smith and children, of Brantford, spent a happy New Year's day in the city.

Mr. George Bridgeford, of Dundas, was in the city on New Year's day

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Golds and children, of Milton, were in the city on the 23rd ult., on their way to Paris, where they stayed for a week. While on the train, they met Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler, of St. Catherine's, who went to Brantford.

Mrs. St. Plato, mother of Mrs. H. Gotthelb, returned to Berlin after a visit here of six weeks.

Mr. James Mosher had a week's holidays from Xmas till after New Year's Day, also Mr. E. Haackbusch had a month's holidays.

Turrill-McKenzie Homestead.

From our own Correspondent

Since my last writing, Mr. Wilho Summers was here twice and one time we all talked away till midnight in our efforts to study the Transvaal war in detail.

During the first week in December, Messrs. David Turrill and Kenneth McKenzie, who had been to Petrolea and Shetland, 12 and 10 miles away respectively, reported heavy snow and good sleighing, lasting a few days. Strange to say it was entirely the reverse here.

A new well for drinking purposes has been drilled on Mrs. Nutter's farm, by Mr. Jas. W. Jackson, father of Elroy of your school. Mr. Jackson has been the agent for the Pumping Company in Petrolea for months past, travelling over this district

Mr. Roderick McKenzie, brother of Kenneth, was six days here and then left for Glanville, Bruce Co., to spend the winter with his parents, as he is bothered with a badly sprained back, from an accidental fall. We sincerely hope he will be in his usual condition in the spring as he purposes returning to Elm River where he was doing very well at carpentering; and it is the same with his brother John D. On his way he stopped at Bay City, Mich., where he met Mr. Wm. Freeman, your former pupil, and reported him a carpenter and married to an American into girl, also at Elm he visited the Institution for the Deaf, and accompanying a pupil from there he called on Mr. Walter Work, in the harness factory

The next day we all were greatly surprised to see Miss Christina Showers, kindly driven over by her friend, Mr. John Vince. Then I accompanied her to her mother's place in Shetland for my holidays.

THE SHOWERS HOMESTEAD.

Mr. John Vince rents Mrs. Michael Showers' other farm, adjoining, and stays with the family here. On Sunday before Christmas Mr. Albert Wright came here and stayed over night, when the next day he and myself went with the Showers family to spend Christmas with Mrs. Showers' sister-in-law, Mrs. Kenneth Munroe, and her family four miles away. Mr. Munroe was that day away to his aged mother's funeral, in Bluevale, near Wingham, at the residence of her son, Mr. Jas. Showers. The deceased was 85 years old and was mother in law of Mrs. Michael Showers and grandmother of the Misses Showers of your school. She was also a sister of Mr. Kenneth McKenzie, of Glanville, and aunt of Roderick, John D. and Kenneth, Jr

That same day Miss Lena Showers and Mr. Vince went to Thamesville, where Lena will spend one week's holidays with the Vince family. She will see Mr. Duane Bloom every evening during her walking exercises down town.

Mr. David Turrill came over to spend Christmas happily with his parents in Florence, as he had not been there for a long while.

On the 9th inst., your superintendent, Mr. Mathison, will be one year older, so we, the mutes, as well as our friends really wish him many happy returns and fervently hope he will be spared long in his good labors.—W. K.

OTTAWA NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

As the holiday season is past and we are all settled down once more to the usual steady grind, I will now try to give you a short account of what happened in Ottawa during Xmas and New Year's weeks. Of course the prevailing topic in the war. Three of my near neighbours are going with D Battery and are taking their horses with them. At present we have quite a large party bivouacked at the exhibition grounds, and report says they will be inspected by Gen. Hutton on Wednesday, and also leave for Halifax the same day. I trust it will not be a final leave taking and that we will in a few months have the pleasure of welcoming them back again.

Miss Northwick was absent from the city for a few days attending the wedding of her sister, in the capacity of bridesmaid. As the Northwick family was one of the first to settle in this vicinity, and comes of good Scotch stock, it is scarcely necessary for me to say that the young couple received the best wishes of a host of relatives and friends for their future welfare, but owing to the recent death of an uncle the marriage was private, only the im-

mediate friends of the bride and groom being present.

The first of January being the fifth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. McClelland, they celebrated the occasion by entertaining all their deaf friends in Ottawa and the vicinity who, it is needless to say, were overjoyed at this opportunity of showing their regard for them, as the numerous presents suitable to the occasion can testify. A very pleasant evening was spent, and before the party dispersed, Mr. Bayne, at the request of those present, addressed them wishing that all present might be spared to help them to celebrate their golden and diamond wedding, and thus ended one of the most pleasant evenings the deaf of Ottawa enjoyed for many a day.

Messrs. Haldane and Shoulden reports having spent quite a pleasant time visiting old friends in Montreal.

We are sorry to say our esteemed friend, Mr. Gray, of Motcalle, has been seriously indisposed and confined to the house for a couple of weeks. This will be hard on him as he is naturally of an industrious disposition, and speaking from personal experience as a farmer, we can say it is hard to be so long without seeing our bags and other stock.

Mrs. Wigget spent the holiday season in Montreal with her parents.

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Miss A. Mathison, of Komoka, has been visiting her sister in Niagara Falls all summer. On her way back she remained in London for a brief visit and then returned to her home in Komoka.

Mr. Wm. Thompson, who has been working for Mr. Noyes, of Denfield, during the summer, returned to his home in Thamesville for Christmas. He expects to return to Denfield next Spring

Mr. Geo. of Duncrief has moved with his family to Poplar Hill where he will reside in the future.

On the 31st ult., Mr. W. H. Gould drove with Mr. Leathorn to Talbotville to visit Mr. Henderson. The sleighing was splendid and they enjoyed their visit to their old school mates Jonathan and his sister.

Mr. Wm. Bryce, of Poplar Hill was lately a visitor to our city. He was the guest of Mr. Wood.

We understand that Mr. McKay, of Woodstock, and Mr. Byron, of Stratford have some intentions of going to Manitoba next Spring.

Mrs. Eliza Smith's mother of Chatham came here to see Eliza on Dec. 23rd, and stayed here for several days.

Miss Lily Bryce spent Christmas at her parent's home in Byron.

Miss Lily McIntyre spent Christmas holidays with her relatives in Dorchester, Gladstone and Avon.

Mr. Nelson Wood had an enjoyable time, spending his Christmas holidays at his home at Exeter.

During Christmas holidays Mr. Richard Leathorn and Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., went to Stratford where they met Miss Maggie Fuller of Mitchell and Miss Claudia Moore of Sebringville and Mr. J. R. Bryuo, of Stratford.

Mr. Harper Cowan went to Woodstock to attend Mr. Charlie Ryan's Christmas party on Dec. 25th. About twelve deaf friends were present with them.

Some deaf mutes of this city drove to Hyde Park, 7 miles west, and spent New Year's Day at Miss Ada Mason's home.

Mr. Vernal Morse of Fingal came here on New Year's Day and has started to work at Geo. White's threshing machine factory.

Quite a number of our deaf friends witnessed the departure of the mounted rifles and artillerymen for South Africa. Thousands of citizens turned out to wish them "God Speed."

The second Canadian troops will leave Canada for South Africa on the 25th of January.

We like to read the war news every day and to hear of the stirring events in South Africa.

Many Russians, Germans, and French troops aid the Boers in South Africa, as they want to beat the English troops.

The world has had but few teachers; a score of men have furnished us all the wisdom and philosophy we possess. The deaf pupils in the U. S. Institution say, "The Boers in South Africa will defeat England." But the deaf pupils in Canadian Institutions say, "England will be successful."

JANUARY 1900

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19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30
31					



HOME NEWS
LOCAL REPORTS

—Misses Butler and Morrison, with a lady friend, were visitors to the classes and shops last week.

—Mr. Dowrie has lately been framing quite a number of nice pictures, those will be used to further brighten up the pupils dormitories and other rooms.

—Miss Blake went home for a few days last week. The accidental death lately of her only brother makes necessary many changes in her old home near Kingston.

—We have not a single ice boat this winter, the boys found that it seldom repaid them for the trouble and expense of fitting them up. The running season was often short as the first snow fall spoiled the sport.

—One of our small boys dropped into the engine room with a bottle the other day, and asked Mr. McIlhew for some oil. Inquiries elicited that his watch had stopped and the oil was to set it going. It was young Towse's of course.

—Our hockey team is in fine condition for matches and would like to arrange with any local club for a game. Any one that would be willing to come out and play with us may depend on good ice as our rink was never so good before.

—Mr. Peppin has been a lonely man lately. Mrs. Peppin and her two youngest little ones have been down at Brockville since before Christmas on a visit to her mother who lives there. We hope that she will have a pleasant visit and return in improved health.

—There is no lack of work in our barbers shop, a couple of boys are kept busy nearly every afternoon after school and at present fifteen in rotation are given work. Since school opened 650 jobs have been done in the shop and several of our teachers who patronize it express themselves well pleased with the boys' work.

PERSONALITIES.

—H. A. M. Wickens, inspector of boilers washer last week and inspected and tested those in our engine-room, finding all right.

—Mr. William Wade, of Oakmont, Pennsylvania, has placed us under further obligations to him by subscribing for us for the *Sports Illustrated* for the year 1900.

—We regret to learn that Miss M. Fletcher, who left us last month after a long period of service in the institution, has met a great additional trouble. Her brother lately lost his life from a dynamite explosion as he was preparing to thaw out some of the explosive. He was severely injured, but we are glad to learn that the prospects for his complete recovery in time are good.

—R. M. Thomas left last week for Chicago, to visit with his niece during the winter. In his own peculiar manner of talking, Murray says he has been making great improvements on the Murray Hill farm, drawing stumps, leveling the hilly places, directing the water courses, planting orchards and otherwise beautifying and increasing the value of his already valuable farm. —*Oakville Star* Dec. 28th 1899.

A party was given on the evening of Dec. 25th, at Woodstock, by Mrs. Ryan and her daughter, when there were twelve dear persons present. It was very enjoyable, all kinds of games were indulged in, some of them were original. Between the games some funny and interesting stories were given. The credit is due to Mr. Chas. Ryan for making the party so successful, and Mr. McKay also assisted him. The names of the guests are: Misses Henderson, Hodson, M. Nahrang, I. Nahrang, Kocher, Isaac Nahrang, J. Henderson, R. McPherson, R. McKenzie and Cowan.

A Few Swift Years.

They are slipping away, these sweet, swift years,
Like a leaf on the current east,
With never a break in the rapid flow,
We watch them, as one by one they go
Into the beautiful past.

One after another we see them pass
Down the dim lighted stair,
We hear the sound of their heavy tread,
In the stern of the centuries long since dead,
As beautiful and fair.

There are only a few years left to love,
Shall we waste them in idle strife?
Shall we tremble under our ruthless feet
Those beautiful blossoms, rare and sweet,
By the dusky way of life?

There are only a few swift years—ah! let
No envious taunts be heard!
Make life a fair pattern of rare design,
And fill up the measure with love's sweet wine,
But never an angry word.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From an occasional correspondent.

Mr. A. E. Sheppard was in Ottawa for a few days during the New Year's holidays.

Mr. George Clothier spent his New Year's holidays in Detroit. He was in the wreck on the C. P. R. near Galt, but only got his head hurt, it being thrown against the back of a seat.

Mr. Wilson Brown was home in Orangetown for Christmas.

Mr. M. P. Wilson spent the Xmas and New Year's holidays in Orillia. He reports having had a fine time.

Mr. Tims, of Hamilton was in Toronto during Christmas.

We are sorry to lose Mr. Ed. Pickard from among our midst. Owing to the failure of the W. S. Johnson Printing Co., of which he was an employee, he was thrown out of a job. He went home to Mount Forest, his folks having moved there from Paisley. We recently learned that he has secured a situation in Collingwood.

Mr. George W. Reeves spent the Xmas holidays under the parental roof at Lindsay.

Mr. D. S. Luddy returned to Toronto from Fort William on the 20th of Dec. Owing to business he gave up his proposed trip further west. After spending a couple of weeks' holidays among relatives and friends in the city during Christmas and New Year's, he started to work at his old job in the York Leader & Recorder Printing Co. Limited, head office on Adelaide St. east, near the general post office. He was also offered a position with Dudley & Burns, one of the oldest printing firms in the city, but declined to take it. His present address is 53 Beverley St.

Quite a lot of the city mutes spent New Year's Day skating on the Bay.

Mr. Percy Allen, who has been working in the C. P. R. freight sheds at Owen Sound for some time during the fall, came back to the city when navigation was about to close and then went to Syracuse, N. Y., to visit a relative of his, who resides in a small place near there and in the hope of securing work. He returned to Toronto and after spending the Christmas and New Year's holidays here, he went back east in Perth.

The first shot has been fired from Ottawa. Wake up! Hamilton, London, Windsor, etc. Is Detroit sleeping? What about the coming convention?

The Maple Leaf club had its last meeting at Mr. A. W. Mason's house, 1 Garden Ave. on Jan. 4th. Your writer was expected to be introduced to it, but his blamed big left toe. He was obliged to be absent and had to bandage it up that evening, the result of it having been hurt out in the Hazy River District. You understand it is no easy task having to go around with one in such a big city as Toronto.

Mr. Edwin Speers has been in the city, back from Manitoba. He was accompanied by Mr. J. T. Courval, who was on his way to Montreal. He has been working in Ford's studio but went away about Christmas time to Tara to visit his old homestead and has not yet returned. We learn that he is in Owen Sound now and will return to Toronto when sent for. He intends to return to Manitoba some time.

Mr. Henry Whaley's sister was married recently.

If it had snowed on New Year's Day Mr. Neil McMillan would have gone to Oakville, but as it was "nit" Neil went skating on the bay.

Mr. Luddy had the honor of taking Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Thom. Bradshaw and Mr. Bradshaw's mother and sisters. There were about 15 in all at the table, including Miss M. Campbell, who stays with them. Mr. Luddy is a distant relative of Mrs. T. Bradshaw, some of his relatives in the city are also relatives of hers. D. S. L.

Toronto Deaf-Mute Association.

- OFFICERS**
- | | | |
|----------------|----------------|-------------|
| President | A. J. Smith | Brantford |
| Vice-President | P. Fraser | Toronto |
| Secretary | A. W. Mason | Toronto |
| Treasurer | W. M. Nunn | Hallowville |
| Editor | D. H. McKillop | Hallowville |
| Organizer | D. H. McKillop | " |
| Publicist | W. J. Campbell | " |
- BOYS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION**
- | | |
|----------------|----------------|
| President | R. Mathison |
| Vice-President | Wm. Douglas |
| Secretary | D. J. McKillop |
| Treasurer | Wm. Nurse |
- FOOTBALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS**
- | | |
|---------------|----------------|
| First Eleven | W. Louchbrest |
| Second Eleven | E. L. Barnett |
| Third Team | L. Charbonneau |
| Fourth | M. Cartier |
- GIRLS' LITERARY SOCIETY**
- | | |
|----------------|----------------|
| President | R. Mathison |
| Vice-President | M. Mathison |
| Secretary | D. J. McKillop |
| Treasurer | Wm. Nurse |
| Organizer | L. Charbonneau |

THE CANADIAN MUTE

MONDAY JANUARY 15, 1900

Change the days that are no more
TENNIS

Buller's Literary Society.

Meeting of the Literary Society was held in the chapel on Saturday evening, Jan. 14th, when all the members present and the President in the minutes of last meeting approved of. Mr. McKillop, Mr. Nunn and Mr. Shilton were appointed. The first subject for debate resolved, that summer sports are more popular than winter sports. L. Charbonneau supported the affirmative and Mr. Wallace the negative. The debate was a hot and interesting one. The boys gave their decision in favor of the negative. A second debate followed on the subject being "Resolved, that mutes are more useful than firemen." Mitchell supported the affirmative. Mr. Dubois the negative. The boys gave their decision in favor of the affirmative. Mr. Nurse gave an essay on "The Mute." His address was short but interesting. Then a comic dialogue was given, which made much amusement. The meeting adjourned at 8.25. SHILTON, Secretary.

General Lee's Modesty.

A month or so after his surrender General Lee went one day to the store near his home in Powhatan County, Virginia, which served also as the post office. Everybody in the town was in a tensely eager to see him, and in a few moments the store was crowded. The General was talking with the proprietor about crops and other matters, and appeared utterly unconscious of the fact that the gathering of the residents was due solely to his presence. Suddenly one of the boys who was watching him realized that everybody was watching him and modestly said "But I am keeping you from your many customers. Pardon me!" and at once withdrew. —*Ladies Home Journal.*

Dr. Brown Retires

Dr. Brown began the teaching of the deaf in the Belleville Institution, Canada, in the year 1879 under Dr. Palmer. In the following fall Dr. Palmer resigned and Mr. R. Mathison was appointed superintendent. In reports of the Ontario Institution about that time, Mr. Mathison speaks in very high terms of the work done by Dr. Brown. He taught in Canada six and a half years when an offer was made him from the Western Penn Institution at an advanced salary. In the latter place the Doctor remained nearly three years, resigning to complete his medical studies at Jefferson Medical College. He practiced medicine in Michigan two years but gave it up on account of the night work. About this time Mr. Walker, who was superintendent of the Kansas School, wanted a man to take charge of his high class, and hearing about Dr. Brown offered the place to him. He spent two years in Kansas, and when the Illinois Board were on a jaunting tour in search of a superintendent they were so much impressed with Dr. Brown and his manner of work that he was engaged to come to Illinois under Mr. Walker. Some four years ago Dr. Brown received a cablegram offering him the position of principal of the Belfast Institution, Ireland, at a salary of \$2000, which was declined. Dr. Brown has been with us nearly seven years. Both Ex-Supt Walker and Supt Gordon speak in the highest terms of him both as a teacher and as a gentleman.

That ill health has forced him to resign his position is regretted by the entire corps of teachers. We trust that a change of climate and occupation will restore him to his usual vigor. Dr. Brown will leave soon for Canada, where he will go to his brother's farm where he will go to his brother's farm where he will go to his brother's farm to recuperate. —*New Era, Jacksonville.*

Where is the ideal wife?

Where is the ideal wife? exclaimed a lecturer and a sweet voice was heard to reply "She is engaged in a fruitless search for an ideal husband."

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