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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. V.

BELLEVILLE, DECEMBER 15, 1896.

NO. 11.

CHRISTMAS

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.

Minister of the Government in Charge:

THE HON. L. J. DAVIS, TORONTO.

Government Inspector:

DR. T. F. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A.	Superintendent
A. MATHISON	Nurse.
J. J. KINGS, M. D.	Physician.
MISS ISABEL WALAKIE	Matron.

Teachers:

D. E. COLEMAN, M. A.	Head Teacher.	MRS. J. G. TYNRIEL
P. DENNY		MISS B. TREFLETON.
JAMES I. BALLO, B.A.		MISS M. M. OSTROM.
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Geo. F. STEWART		MISS MELVIA L. BALLO.
		MISS ADA JAMES.
		MISS GEORGINA LIND.

MISS CAROLINE GIBSON, Teacher of Articulation

MISS MARY BULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

Mrs. J. F. WILLS, Teacher of Drawing

MISS L. N. METCALFE, JOHN T. BURNA,
Book and Typewriter, Instructor of Printing

Wm. DOUGLASS, J. MIDDLEMASS,
Bookkeeper & Associate, Engineer,
Superintendent

G. G. KEITH, JOHN DOWNIE,
Superintendent of Hays etc., Master Carpenter

MISS M. DEMPSEY, D. CUNNINGHAM,
Matron, Supervisor of Girls, etc., Master Baker.

Wm. NIXON, JOHN MOORE,
Master Shoemaker, Carpenter

MICHAEL O'HARA, Farmer



Christmas, '96

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

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide students of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly two months during the summer of each year. Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of \$50 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance. All other expenses will be furnished free.

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

At the present time the trades of Printing, Bookbinding and Shoemaking are taught to the female pupils. The female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of the sewing machine, and 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 aid offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

The regular Annual School Term begins on second Wednesday in September, and on the third Wednesday in June of each year. Information as to the terms of admission, pupils, etc., will be given upon application to the Superintendent by letter or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

POETRY

Christmas Bells are Ringing.

In the name of the blessed Child,
A blessing on children all,
On children gentle and wild,
Whatever their color and race,
The fall and the swarthy face
In cottage and tent and hall.

Yes, children are everywhere,
Like snowflakes in the air,
And the wide, wide world is laund
By small hands meeting round.

For them are joy bells rung,
For them have the angels sung,
How love to this world was born
In the shape of a Child that morn.

Thus under the Christmas star,
Young voices from near and far
Are chanting the golden strains
That swelled over Bethlehem's plains.

"Glory to God in the Highest!
Peace to men of good will!
But the loving child is highest!
The kingdom of Jesus still!"

—Charlotte Mellen Packard

MISCELLANEOUS

Christmas Charity.

"Good will toward men" is the all pervading sentiment of Christmastide. It is the time to bury unkind thoughts and petty jealousies. It is the season for loving deeds and kind remembrances, a day of general amnesty, a time to forgive and forget, and with a mantle of Christian charity to cover the foibles and frailties of our fellows.

The sentiment of common brotherhood should predominate. It is a sentiment that does not lessen the tender ties of kinship, but broadens and ennobles its possessor. The man who confines his Christmas charities to his own family circle misses the purest and holiest pleasures of the day.

The custom of giving Christmas presents is said to have originated in the oriental practice of bearing gifts on all

pilgrimages and visits. Thus the wise men of the east laid gifts at the feet of the infant Christ. With us the custom has, or should have, a higher and nobler significance.

The act of charity or the testimonial of friendship and esteem should be entirely spontaneous. To bestow gifts with the hope of return or reward, or to propitiate friendship or interest, is to masquerade selfishness in the guise of generosity.

The oriental idea of charity was reciprocal, to exchange benefits for favors expected. Christ inaugurated a nobler system, the principle of brotherly love—"Peace on earth, good will toward men."

We best serve ourselves when we best serve others.

The real coward is the one who is afraid to do right.

Darkness cannot be made black enough to destroy light.

Character building is bigger work than building railroads.



CHRISTMAS GREETING.

Kris Kringle's Travels.

A jolly old fellow
Is Mr. Kris Kringle,
He's coming! he's coming!
Just hear his bells jingle!
The feetest of reindeer
Are drawing his sleigh,
Because he must travel
So far before day.

The keen wind of winter
Is biting his nose,
Ho! ho! in the moonlight
It looks like a rose.
His bright blue eyes twinkle
Like stars in the skies,
His snowy white whiskers
Float out as he flies.

He comes to a housetop—
His reindeer he halts,
From the seat where he's sitting
All lightly he vaults.
He runs to the chimney
Oh, dear! he jumps in,
It's strange how he does it,
Because he's not thin.

Down, down he is slipping
He knows where to go,
To the room where the stockings
Are hung in a row.
He feels in his pockets,
He opens his sack,
He empties them quickly,
And then he runs back.

Up the chimney he hurries,
The housetop he gains,
Once more in the carriage
He catches the reins.
Again the bells jingle,
And fill him with mirth,
And this way Kris Kringle
Goes over the earth!

Only a Shadow.

CHRISTMAS NIGHT

'Twas only a shadow across the page,
As the shivering beggar boy looked within,
'Twas scarcely seen ere 'twas gone again,
Lo! 'mid the flowers and musical din.

The feet of the child were blue with the cold,
Treading the stones of the frozen street
And the shivering lad became more bold
When the scent of the flowers came so sweet.

A lady, tired and warm from the dance,
Had raised, for a moment, a window near
Like a shadow she seemed in the single glance
The beggar boy gave, as he then could hear.

The sound of the music that floated out
From the open window where Fashion sat
And the barefooted boy in the cold without
Wondered why God should not give all that.

Great wealth of flowers and wine and light
To him—or a part—that he might not feel
The hunger-pangs in the cold that night,
As he down to the area door could steal.

'Twas a small, blue hand, extended then,
Asking for bread at the area door,
But the lad met only rough taunts from the men,
And was told to begone and to come no more.

Away to the cold, and away from the glare,
The beggar-boy walked from that Christmas
sight,
Wondering why, in the brightness there,
Not one had a heart for the poor that night.

And he thought, as he stood in the lonely street,
How warm the gas-lights looked within,
And wondered how, when the flowers were sweet,
The shadowy rich could ever sin!

—Selected

In the Orphan-House.

(A LEGEND OF CHRISTMAS EVE)

They sat at supper on Christmas Eve,
The boys of the orphan school,
And the least of them all arose to say
The quaint old grace in the old time way
Which always had been the rule
"Lord Jesus Christ, be thou our guest,
And share with us a meal which Thou hast blessed."

The oaken rafters lit the twilight
And brave in their Christmas guise,
Cast shadows down on the fair young face,
The hands clasped in childish grace,
The reverent wistful eyes,
And for a moment as he ceased
Silence fell on the Christmas Eve.

The smallest scholar he sat him down
And the spoon began to clink
In the pewter porringers one by one
But one little fellow had scarce begun
When he stopped and said, "I think
And then he passed with a resolute look,
But the kindly Master bade him 'speak!'"

"Why does the Lord Christ never come?"
asked the child in a shy soft way.
"Thus after time we have prayed that He
Would make one of our company
Just as we did to-day,
But he never has come for all our prayer,
Do you think he would if I set him a chair?"

"Perhaps! who knoweth?" the Master said,
And he made the sign of the cross,
While the zealous little one gladly sped
And drew a chair to the table head
"Nearth a great ivy boss,
Then turned to the door as in sure quest
Of the entrance of the Holy Guest."

Even as he waited the latch was raised,
The door swung wide, and lo!
A pale little beggar-boy stood there
With shoeless feet and flying hair
All powder'd white with snow
"I have no food, I have no bed,
For Christ's sake take me in," he said.

The startled scholars were silent all,
The Master dumbly gazed
The shivering beggar he stood at will
The snow flakes melting at their wall
Bewildered and amused,
At the strange hush, and nothing stirred
And no one uttered a welcoming word.

Till, glad and joyful the same dear child
Upraised his voice and said,
"The Lord has heard us, now I know,
He could not come Himself, and so
He sent this boy instead
His chair to fill, his place to take,
For us to welcome for his sake."

Then quick and zealous every one
Sprang from the table up,
The chair for Jesus ready set
Received the beggar cold and wet,
Each pressed his plate and cup,
"Take mine! take mine!" they urged and prayed
The beggar thanked them, half dismayed.

And as he feasted and quite forgot
His woe in the new content,
The ivy and holly garlanded
Round the old rafters overhead
Breathed forth a rich, strange scent,
And it seemed as if in the green hung hall
Stood a Presence unseen which blessed them all.

O lovely legend of olden time,
Be thou as true to-day!
The Lord Christ stands by every door,
Velled in the person of His poor,
And all our hearts can pray,
"Lord Jesus Christ, be Thou our guest
And share the bread which Thou hast blessed."
HUMAN COOLIDGE IN *Wide Awake*.



A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR.



Christmas Greeting.

Christmas time
Thoughts ring out a chime
Melody
Pains and weep
Hills at fall of snow
And thro' the
And fire of wind
To friends, to things more kind
On life a road
Reaching higher,
Christmas love aspires,
A heavy load
Hill, new born,
To each on Christmas more
Precious hoarded store,
Childhood joys once more
With reverie
Come this day, to save
Children from the grave
In selfishness,
The angels, shed with peace
And love may increase
Heavenly happiness!

PUPILS' LOCALS.

The Boys' Side of the Institution.

By H. H. ROBERTS.

Wish you one and all "A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year."

Holland, a deaf-mute from Ireland, was an interesting visitor here.

Christmas is rapidly approaching and we are anticipating many presents.

Peace on earth, good will toward all should be the pervading sentiment of Christmas tide.

On the morning of the 8th inst., the Catholic pupils went to town to attend a theme service. It was the celebration of the Immaculate Conception of Christ.

We have had our skating rink fitted up for the winter sports. It was a fine day and the weather set in as the ice was before it was flooded.

On the 12th inst., was the 12th anniversary of the birth of our head monitor, J. H. Dalton, and he was the recipient of many congratulations from his many friends here. The same day was the birthday of two of the girls, Lizzie Webb and Maggie Noonan.

George Henry, our colored pet, is the boy who usually brings water from the well for the servant of the teacher's dining room, and one evening he was rewarded for his service with some turkey. He is contented and happy, but it is a mystery how he gobbled it up.

John Crough, a pupil here, had the misfortune to have one of his legs scalded. There was a waiter then, and while one was pouring hot water into the boiler, he accidentally slipped and the stream ran down John's leg. He was in terrible agony at first and had to give up being a waiter for a week, but is now better.

Letters are highly appreciated from home and whenever one gets a letter or card is quickly read to see if any news has happened at home. On the 12th inst., Marion, Joseph and Harandus, who were in the prime of life and full enjoyment of happiness, were suddenly called upon to mourn the loss of their youngest brother, Azo, who died from the effect of the measles. They felt their loss very sadly, but God is best and so He took him away to His Holy Paradise. Again, the same day, a Benoit got word from home of the sad news of the death of his uncle, who died in Leadville, Colorado, and his remains were brought to this city, Canada, for interment.

William Loughheed received a letter from Joseph U. Johnson, saying that he is enjoying good health and that he is ready for employment with the Barrie and Gas Company. He also mentioned Eh Corbero, who left here a few days ago, was working steady in a shop in that town and that his work was an expert and could do anything. Joseph said that Arthur had returned from Manitoba to his numerous relatives in Barrie and that he liked the prairie province better than Ontario. He also visited Manitoba Deaf-mute College, and met Munro working in a shoe shop in Winnipeg. He was earning \$10 a week. Quite lucky Albert. Lemox also paid Joseph a personal visit and reported having a jolly

On the evening of Dec. 5th, Prof. Johnson gave a lecture in the chapel on his subject, "Hamlet, Prince of Denmark," which was of great interest. He will briefly relate the story as it is told. Long ago, as the story

goes, the King of Denmark was an able and good ruler and was highly esteemed by all classes in his kingdom. He married Gertrude, who thus became the queen, and they had a son who loved his parents dearly. His name was Hamlet, who was a skilful warrior and his fame was well known throughout the land. He was an honest youth. He was at college when he heard of the lamented death of his father, and after two months had elapsed since the death of the king, Gertrude married Claudius, the late king's brother, who succeeded to the title as "King of Denmark," and when Hamlet returned from college he was horrified to find his uncle king, as he himself was heir apparent to the Danish crown. One evening Hamlet met his father's ghost, who appeared in the dim light and told Hamlet how his father was killed, that it was not by the bite of an adder as reported while lying down to sleep in his garden but that his uncle Claudius had poured poison into his ear, and also said that his mother had married Claudius and the latter was king of the land. Hamlet's temper began to grow worse and he told his mother that he intended to kill Claudius, but kept his movements secret. He met his mother one evening and asked her to be present at the pantomime the next evening and that the king and all the nobles and courtiers be present too. This was agreed upon and the next night the pantomime was in progress in the Palace. The players showed in real style the true manner of the late king's death. As Hamlet was talking to his mother of her marriage with Claudius so soon after the death of his father, Polonius, a Lord, was listening attentively behind a curtain and when Hamlet threatened his mother with punishment she began to scream and at this critical moment Polonius began to move out from his hiding place to help Gertrude, but his movements were so noisy that Hamlet, who thought it was Claudius, thrust his rapier through the curtain and killed the lord on the spot. After this, Hamlet, who had been in love with Ophelia, the daughter of Polonius, resolved not to marry her, but he made a statement saying he had broken the engagement and refused to take her. This, however, drove her insane and on one occasion while she was out gathering lilies along the bank of a stream she had the opportunity to grasp hold of a branch of a tree that grew near by. The branch was dead, and as she bent over to pick a lily which she could not get without its aid, the limb broke and she fell into the water and was drowned. After her death, her brother returned home, whose name was Laertes, and was heart-broken to hear of the death of his father and sister. He desired to kill Hamlet and invited him to an entertainment where a sham duel would be fought between the two persons in question. Preparations were being arranged, among which were three goblets of wine, which the King had prepared and had put deadly poison into one of them, and intended to give it to Hamlet. When all was ready the duel began, there being a good audience, among whom were the King and Queen. As the duel raged, Gertrude gave order for a rest and begged Hamlet to drink the wine in which she had concealed poison, but Hamlet declined to drink it knowing that if he took it he would get dizzy, but not knowing of the poison that was in it. So the duel went on again and Hamlet was struck by a poisoned foil. There was a scuffle, in which the foils became exchanged, and this time Hamlet struck Laertes with the poisoned foil. Hamlet being told of his sure death, seized the poisoned foil and rushed upon the King and slew him. During the engagement the queen became excited and took the poisoned wine through mistake and soon died. This brought an end to the tragic scene.

His Brother Was Deaf.

A millionaire railway king has a brother who is hard of hearing, while he himself is remarkable as having a very prominent nose. Once the railway king dined at a friend's house, when he sat between two ladies, who talked to him very loudly rather to his annoyance, but he said nothing. Finally one of them shouted a commonplace remark, and then said in an ordinary tone to the other: "Did you ever see such a nose in your life?" "Pardon me, ladies," said the millionaire, "it's my brother who is deaf." Imagine the horror of the ladies. —Sel.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

[THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1922.]

—A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year to you all

—We are all surprised that Christmas is approaching so rapidly

—Dr. George Mathison will be here before Christmas, and we will be glad to see him again.

—On the 28th ult. Kathleen Gordon's mother came here and took her home, because she can hear and speak.

—Some time ago, one of the girls got a letter from her friend, saying that Winnie Ballagh, an old pupil, is an apprentice at a dressmaker's store in Toronto.

—It is with deep sorrow that we have learned of the death of Miss Annie Gillingham's beloved brother. We all sympathize with her in the loss of him.

—On the 7th inst., a new girl came here with her uncle to obtain an education. We think she is nice. Her name is Minnie Greene, and she is in Miss James' class.

—On the 9th inst., Miss Lizzie Mucklo's birthday, she got a little parcel from her mother containing some nice presents, with which she was much pleased. We hope she may live to see many happy returns of the day.

—On the 5th inst., in the evening, we assembled in chapel and Mr. Coloman signed a us Shakespeare's play, Hamlet. It pleased us very much, and we all thanked him warmly for his kindness. He said he would lecture to us again.

—There has been no skating yet. About two weeks ago, the ice formed about 2 or 3 inches thick on the bay, but since then we have had mild weather, and the ice has nearly disappeared. We will not go skating till the ice on the bay is perfectly safe, but in the meantime, we have a large rink on the ground so we can skate on it when it freezes.

LONDON NOTES.

From an occasional Correspondent

The farm stock of Mr Austin, of Forest, was sold at auction on Nov. 30th, and he and his family will leave for Detroit, where they will reside in the future.

Jonathan Henderson, of Tallbotville, was on a visit to this city during the Thanksgiving holidays. He was the guest of W. H. Gould.

Some nutes attended the D and D Bible class at Mr. David Dark's house on Nov. 29th. A good attendance was present.

Mr. Boderick McKenzie, the strong, well known deaf-mute, is here. He is a good steady carpenter, and he is making some butcher blocks in this city. He is staying in Mr. Fawcett's hotel, who is a cousin to Mr. Joseph Morgan, of Kiu carhu.

Miss Eliza McIntyre, Jonathan Henderson and W. H. Gould spent Thanksgiving Day at Mr. John Noyes', at Denfield, and enjoyed themselves very much.

We are hoping that Miss Lilly Bryce, of Toronto, will come and stay at Mrs. Dark's place during the Christmas and New Year holidays.

"A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year" is the hearty wish for all the pupils, officers and teachers at your Institution.

—If any of our readers know of the whereabouts of Mr. Alexander Ogilvie, a deaf-mute, of Toronto, they will confer a favor by writing to his sister, Mrs. Kate Ogilvie, 18 Gladstone Place, Toronto, Ont.

Some years ago a well known divine was spending his summer holidays with his family in the Mendips. One Sunday he accepted an invitation to preach in one of the churches of that region. In the congregation was a man who apparently was very deaf, for he came to the service armed and equipped with an immense brass ear trumpet, and as soon as the service began went forward and took his seat well up on the pulpit stairs. The clergyman's little daughter was among the auditors, she had never seen an ear trumpet, and the spectacle of the form on the pulpit stairs steadily holding that instrument to his head filled her with awe and wonder. On her way home from church, the first thing she said to her father when they were alone was "Papa, was that an archangel by you?" —Sel.

A Christmas Song.

There's a thrill in the air,
There's a joy in the heart,
There is generous cheer
In the home and the mart,
For the Yuletide is with us; make ready to greet
The Child of the Manger; lay gifts at his feet.

No time for complaining,
For envy or strife;
Let the swift-flying hours
With laughter be rife;
Put by all fretting, your murmuring cease!
All hail One that cometh, the bringer of peace!

If, led by false glitter,
You've wandered afar,
Come back to your loyalty,
Led by the Star.
Give up your vain quest and your wandering wild,
For the pearl of great price is the Wonderful Child.

Ring out the glad carols,
Old strife put away;
Deck chapel and church
In his honor to-day;
Let the great organs tremble with symphonies grand,
And send the glad things all over the land.

O sing, little children,
And sing, young and old,
Though the joy of the Christmas
Can never be told—
But sing and rejoice, with your banners unfurled,
For the Christ that is come is the hope of the world.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent.

Thanksgiving Day passed off quietly so far as our friends were concerned, very few going out of the city. Quite a number took tea with one another and a very pleasant time generally was spent. Those who went out of town, so far as we can learn, were Mr. Gates, who went to Belleville, and Mr. McGillivray to Owen Sound. Mrs. Moore also went to Belleville. We hear they all had a pleasant time.

As announced in last issue, Rev. Mr. Mann came to Toronto on Friday week and held a meeting in St. James' vestry house in the evening. Owing to the inclement weather there was not a large attendance. Mr. Mann was accompanied by Bishop Sweatman and Rev. Mr. Sullivan, rector of St. James' Cathedral, who seemed to take a kindly interest in those present. Mr. Mann held a religious service for about an hour and a half, and delivered a sermon on the subject of prayer. He was very attentively listened to throughout. At the close he said he deeply regretted his stay here was so short, but he promised to come again before long if he was spared. Mr. Nasmyth and Miss Fraser were present and expressed their pleasure at meeting Mr. Mann.

Mr. Bridgen delivered another of his series of lectures on Wednesday evening, the 2nd inst., on "Expeditions in Search of the North Pole." There was a very large attendance. Mr. Bridgen was at his best and made the lecture most interesting. He dealt especially with Sir John Franklin's, Greeley's and Dr. Nansen's expeditions. The bravery of and the hardship endured by these explorers were made most thrilling. Mr. A. A. McIntosh was put on the programme for a special lecture next week—Wednesday.

Mr. A. A. McIntosh has been soliciting subscriptions for the benefit of India deaf-mutes and is meeting with fair success. The object is a most worthy one.

Miss Maggie Kennedy, formerly of Mitchell, Ont., arrived in the city lately from Raglan. She is looking for a situation and we hope she will be successful.

Mr. F. Spinks, of Cartwright, was in the city a few days lately and was looking well.

Mr. Angus Morrison comes to spend the winter, as the crowds do in the sunny south, and returns to work in the spring at the saw mill. It will be remembered he was the first pupil at the Belleville Institution.

Thos. Hill is in the General Hospital suffering from hip disease and his case is considered very serious. He was sent down here from N. B. where he was sojourning.

Wishing all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Soaking Light.

Justice Hawkins of London has been at it again.

"You are charged with trying to commit suicide," he said sternly to the prisoner at the bar.

"I was driven to it, your lordship," stammered the unfortunate. "I was driven to it by a woman."

"Hum!" mused his lordship. Then suddenly, "Did she refuse you, or did she marry you?"—London Globe.



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

- First - That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.
- Second - To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf-mute subscribers.
- Third - To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils, now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty (50) cents for the school year payable in advance. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Receipt by money order, postage stamps, 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

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Address all communications and subscriptions to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO



TUESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1896

TO OUR READERS.

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

Christmas Greetings.

It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold,
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From heaven's all gracious King!"
The world in solemn silence lay
To hear the angels sing.

Those Christmas bells as sweetly chime
As on the day when first they rung
So merrily in the olden time,
And far and wide their music flung
Shaking the tall, gray, ivied tower
With all their deep melodious power
They still proclaim to every ear
Once more glad Christmas time is here.

Once again the joyous time has arrived when duty requires and inclination prompts us to wish our readers a very merry Christmas. Nor do we do so in any mere perfunctory manner, but with a sincere desire that our wish may be realized in each and every case. And realized to its utmost extent it may be by every one who enters fully into the spirit of the day. The Master uttered no mere platitude, but a profound psychological fact, when he averred that it is more blessed to give than to receive, and everyone who has ever bestowed gifts, not grudgingly, but with a willing heart, and especially such as have involved some sacrifice on the part of the giver, has derived more joy and satisfaction therefrom, than from the richest present ever received.

Herein, also, is found the true philosophy, the secret of the success, of Christianity. A favor received always attracts the recipient to the giver, hence recognizing this fact, Christ said "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me," because, at such a fearful cost to himself, he was thus bestowing upon mankind its greatest boon. But it is also true that if we bestow a favor

upon another we are attracted to the object of our bounty or good will to a much greater extent than if the other had bestowed the favor upon us. Hence the underlying principle of Christianity, self-sacrifice and helpfulness, for thus only can be engendered that feeling of human brotherhood, that all pervading sentiment of love and charity that includes all mankind in its scope, and constitutes the ideal set before us by Christ. All other religions are to a large degree selfish in aim, the individual's own good or pleasure being held up as the great desideratum. As opposed to this, Christianity says "look not every man on his own things, but on the things of another." Hence the ever growing success of the latter, while all other systems have so sadly failed.

It is a suggestive fact that Christmas is the only festival that is celebrated in common by all Christendom. More than that its sweet and beautiful spirit includes all mankind in its influence, for our missionary annals inform us that there is not a nation or tribe on the face of the earth, some of the members of which have not been gathered within the fold, and will therefore join with us in this jubilation, so that representatively at least, all the nations of the earth will on the 25th of this month bow the knee in glad homage to the Child born into this world some 1,906 years ago.

But Christmas is especially the children's festival, and there is not a child throughout the length and breadth of the land who should not be made to rejoice on this day. It takes so small an effort, so little of self-sacrifice to accomplish this that it is a great pity that even one little heart should be lead sorrowful for disappointed hopes, or one bitter tear should fall because Christmas brought no joy with it. "Sacrifice" did we say? What a misnomer! Can that be called a sacrifice that produces the sweetest joy and gladdest content the human heart is capable of experiencing? And surely this joy must be his who is privileged to witness the delight of the children as they fondle the gifts by him bestowed, and revel in the good things provided for them. And thus will it ever be with those who are animated with the true spirit of Christmas on this day and on every day of their lives. To such as exemplify the principles of Christianity will come its blessed fruition, what had been deemed a dreaded sacrifice becomes a source of perennial joy, the expected deprivation is changed into the sweetest of attitudes, and the cross of suffering is transformed into the crown of rejoicing.

The Prince of Wales a Shoemaker.

There is a French proverb which says "Il n'y a pas de sot métier" and it is true. It is only the snob who will be ashamed to take off his coat and work like a man. A truly deserving person will not be afraid to be thought less of because he may be seen at manual labor. All honest work is honorable. History is full of examples of men who have raised themselves in the world through perseverance and attention in earlier humble life. If I had ten sons, said Butterfield, I would not give them a cent until they had learned to earn their own living though I were ten times a millionaire. In Missouri, a man who refuses to work, is sold by auction. Napoleon boasted that he had no ancestry. Self-made men are best made men. How proud every boy is at the first dollar he takes home with him, and as we now remember how much our esteemed Governor General, Lord Aberdeen thought of the few guineas his first literary essay brought him. Again, what of our good citizen Sir McKenzie

Bowell, who, through dauntless energy, honesty and courage, rose from a modest function to the highest office in the gift of his countrymen, winning, the while, such honors as a great sovereign can bestow on a dutiful subject? President Fauro is a tanner by trade. The Earl Stanhope, Caxton, Dickens, Mark Twain, Artemus Ward, Senator Plumb, Greeley and a host of others once were plain, practical printers. And now we are informed by a London journal, *Woman at Home*, that the Prince of Wales is a shoe maker of the most expert kind. His father, Prince Albert, having established the rule that every one of his sons should become acquainted with some handicraft, the future heir to the throne chose the avocation of St. Crispin who, by the way, was himself descended from a most illustrious Roman family. The Prince of Wales, the paper adds, has repeatedly worn shoes of his own fabrication and of a most perfect fit. No woman has shown a more compassionate heart for the poor, the lowly, the sick and the sorrowing than the noble Queen who, with so much grace and beneficence, has now ruled over the Empire for the remarkable period of sixty years, the longest reign on record if we except that of Louis XIV. The Phrygians, too, we read, chose the son of a yeoman to be their king.

Let us all then be up and doing, ever remembering that

Honor and shame from no condition rise,
As well our part there all the honor lies.

Everyone connected with the Institution was much pleased with the visit paid us last week by the Hon. Mr. Davis, Provincial Secretary, and he was accorded a most hearty welcome by all. It was Mr. Davis' first visit here, and he was not long in winning a warm place in the esteem of the officers, teachers and pupils. Mr. Davis manifested a keen interest in all he saw - and he saw a good deal in the short time at his disposal. Everyone was delighted also with his address in the chapel, and felt justified in drawing a good augury therefrom for the future needs of the Institution. Mr. Davis assumed his present honorable position only a few months ago, and no one connected with this Institution, after his visit here, has any fears that he will neglect any opportunity or spare any pains to place this and other Institutions in his charge on a par with the best of similar Institutions in the world.

Number 1 of Vol. 1 of *The Southern Deaf Mute Journal*, published at Hillsboro, Texas, has been received. This new aspirant for public favor purports, so it alleges, to fill another of those never-to-be-satisfied "long-felt wants." If the editor and publisher have money to burn and are actuated solely by philanthropic motives they will doubtless enjoy the experience in store for them; but if they have gone into this thing with the desire to make money we fear the long-felt want will not be long supplied. However, they have our best wishes for success, which they will merit if the subsequent issues are as good as the first one.

One good thing about introducing the alphabet into all public schools, would be the tendency to improve the spelling of the hearing public. People who possess but little education, do not correctly spell the words that they can so easily pronounce. As nearly all their education has come to them by way of the ear, their spelling is of a phonetic character and phonetic English is a puzzle that no other language spelled phonetically can ever approach. So it will be seen that the advantage accruing from the introduction of the manual alphabet in public schools, would not be all on one side. - *New York Journal*.

Death of William Baptie

The death of William Baptie, a young man, took place at his residence, Lakelield on Tuesday, December 10th, and interment took place yesterday at the Lakelield cemetery. The deceased was born deaf and dumb, but was intelligent and industrious. He was educated in Toronto and Hamilton, the late Prof. J. B. McGann. He was a widower, mourning his death. His former wife, Miss Elizabeth Bannister, formerly Miss Elizabeth Bannister, Dummer. The deceased owned a comfortable home in Lakelield, was a Presbyterian in religion and the librarian in the Lakelield cemetery. He was greatly missed by the entire community. - *Peterboro Examiner*.

The following letter from his old teacher, Mrs. Terrill, is an affecting story of his last hours.

DEAR MRS. TERRILL, My mother requested me to write a few lines to let you know that your dear brother, Willie Baptie, passed away peacefully on Tuesday, December 10th, at 11 o'clock. I remained with him through the week, but never complained of his condition. I asked him if he was sorry he was not a better man, and he said no, Heaven was his home and it was lovely there and he would meet us all by and by. We were all gathered around him and he never showed a fear or showed signs of being uncomfortable. On Sunday morning, after we got him comfortable he spelled to me "I pray" and then he clasped his hands together and his eyes heavenward with a pleasant smile. A few moments later he was no more. His death was a beautiful one, and he was the same day he died and I did not see him the last. He was conscious till ten minutes before he passed away. The last act he did was to spell to me "I pray" and then he clasped his hands and motioned that he was going home and then it was all over. We all miss him much, but when we realize how happy it is great comfort to us all. Please let me hear from you soon. I am at the age of 81 now it will soon be 82. Yours truly, Agnes Terrill.

The Late Fred. Gilleland

Death, the fell destroyer, has of late been very busy with the friends of our pupils. It has been the melancholy duty of our Superintendent during the last fortnight to announce to more than three or four of our children the unexpected demise of some dear one at home. But, in no case was the intelligence conveyed with greater reluctance than when he had to announce one of our bright little girls, Freda Gilleland, that her brother Fred, aged nineteen, had just passed away. The young man had been absent for some time, but our little friend was far from expecting such a sad message. She was very fond of her brother and felt the shock very keenly. Freda is a child of gentle manners and sweet disposition and, in her own way, has the heartfelt sympathy of many friends who may have been similarly visited, we extend sincere regrets.

Donations to Calcutta, India, School Fund.

- Previously acknowledged:
- T. J. Tillmuth, New Bedford
 - King's Daughters Circle, California School for the Deaf
 - Donations from Ottawa, Ont., collected by David Bayne
 - Bayne Bros.
 - Mr. T. C. Brown
 - Mr. and Mrs. McClelland
 - Alfred Gray
 - Mrs. Northwick
 - Edna I. Jamieson
 - Geo. Baptie
 - I. G. Smith
 - M. L. McCarthy
 - Wm. Jamieson
 - Geo. H. Hyatt
 - R. L. Shillington
 - A. Friend
 - J. L. Culbert
 - Mrs. H. M. P. Gilleland
 - North Dakota School for the Deaf

Total to Dec. 10th, 1896
Acknowledged by Dr. E. M. Galtwater
July 23rd, 1896.

Total collected
GERTRUDE E. MAXWELL
1199 West Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.
December, 10th, 1896.

At Burlington, Vermont, the private school for the deaf has eight pupils, mostly Canadians, being taught by Miss Block.

The epidemic of measles has been prevalent in our school the past four weeks, is on the decline. All the children are now able to attend their classes. - *Silent Echo*.

The pupils of the Mantoloking, as we glean from the *Free Press*, are just recovering from an epidemic of measles, which has held sway for a month. One death took place among the pupils, the immediate cause being bronchitis, which followed an attack of the measles.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1896.

Not a worm and hard level
It was thou shouldst faint forget
A child read a lesson that will keep
Not from fainting and thy soul from sleep
In words and hills. No tears
Sweet look that nature wears
-Longetlow

Visit of the Hon. E. J. Davis.

On the 9th inst., the Institution was honored by a visit from Hon. E. J. Davis, Minister of Education, who accompanied by Mr. Chamberlain on his official inspection. This was Mr. Davis' first visit to the Institution and he became a member of the Institution. He spent the entire day at the Institution and manifested a warm interest and intelligent appreciation of the work being done, and expressed himself much pleased with the condition in which he found every department of the Institution.

He reached the city on the midnight train and next morning arrived at the Institution. The forenoon was spent in visiting the dormitories, hospital, store room, &c. and most of the class-rooms. The afternoon session was spent in the consultation and Mr. Coleman's class-rooms and after the chapel exercises he visited the sewing room, shops, laundry, &c. He left for home on the evening train.

At three o'clock the officers, teachers and pupils assembled in the chapel. A couple of hymns had been recited by some of the girls. Mr. Mathison introduced Mr. Davis to those present. He explained to the pupils that Mr. Davis has charge of the Institution. Mr. Davis had come to see how they were all getting along, and they were all sorry he could not stay with them for at least two or three days. They hoped that at some future time he would make them a longer visit, and that when he returned to Toronto he would not forget them.

Mr. Mathison then asked the pupils if there was anything that was wanted and was met with the hearty and unanimous answer, "a new school building". When asked to whom such a request should be preferred, the answer was promptly, "Mr. Davis," and Mr. Mathison then expressed the hope that Mr. Davis would see his way clear to the granting of their request.

Mr. Davis expressed the great pleasure he felt in being present with them. It was the first time he had been invited to visit the Institution as its head under the Government. He came because he wanted to know all about them. He read THE CANADIAN MUTE every time it came to him, and in every way he had come to know something of what was being done here, but he was glad that they all liked Mr. Mathison so much. He was doing a

great work for the boys and girls present and he was glad that they all appreciated what was being done for them. He had been pleased also to meet all the teachers and he was delighted with the work they were doing. He was also much pleased with the good order and cleanliness displayed in the dormitories and throughout the buildings generally, and with the good food provided for them to eat, all of which reflected the highest credit on the matron and other officers in charge. What a great advantage the boys and girls here enjoyed in the training they received day by day! He was also much pleased with the oral work being done and he noticed that some of them could talk almost as well as he or Mr. Mathison could. In fact he was not sure from what he had seen in the classes and in the chapel, but that many of them could see things a little more quickly than he sometimes could. When Mr. Mathison had asked them what they wanted more than they already had he thought that question would puzzle them surely. He knew it would puzzle him. But they were not puzzled in the least, they answered very promptly, and all agreed unanimously that a new school building was needed. Well, he did not think he could say yes or no to them that day, but he would tell them something he had noticed, and then with their cleverness in seeing through things they might be able to form an opinion as to what he thought about it. He noticed that every class room was crowded, as were also all the dormitories, &c. He found they had here now all the pupils - and perhaps more - that can be accommodated in this building to good advantage. This was the only Institution in Ontario doing this work, and the government wanted every deaf boy and girl in this great Province to have every chance they can give them to acquire an education. He liked this Institution and he liked the boys and girls here and he would not forget them. He would keep thinking about what they wanted here and they would have to wait and see what the future would do for them in the way of a new building. Mr. Mathison had told them one thing he was sure he had said that is that the government wanted all the money given to the Institution to be spent to the best possible advantage. The Government were anxious to do all they could for the deaf, but they wanted good value for every dollar of money spent. They had nothing to spare for extravagance or waste, every dollar must go towards making this a first class Institution. Mr. Mathison and the teachers wanted all of them to study as hard as they could in the class rooms and in the shops. He hoped that the boys realized what a great advantage this industrial training would be to them when they became men, in enabling them to become useful, honored and successful citizens. He would always remember the boys and girls he had met here, and also Mr. Mathison and all the officers and teachers, and he hoped to have the pleasure of coming again in the near future. He wished all of them every success. He hoped the Superintendent and the teachers would all enjoy a long life and a greater and greater measure of success in their work. He hoped all the boys and girls would do their best and grow up to be fine men and women, and by and by, in their after life, reap the fruits of faithful work done here. He hoped one day to see them all again, and if he waited long enough perhaps he might then see them in the new building they were all thinking so much about and so ardently wishing for.

Mr. Mathison thanked Mr. Davis for his kindly remarks and said the success of the Institution depended not so much on the Superintendent as it did upon the hearty co-operation of teachers, officers and pupils, which support he had and was glad to acknowledge. He then asked the pupils if they did not think Mr. Davis should give them a half holiday in honor of his visit. The boys and girls all thought he should but dissented warmly from Mr. Mathison's humorous suggestion that Saturday afternoon should be chosen.

Mr. Davis said that he also entered his emphatic protest against such a suggestion, and requested Mr. Mathison to select the very finest half-day he could find for a holiday and to tell the pupils that it was granted in honor of his visit to the Institution.

Christmas Day.

Christmas Day is fast approaching and the question "What will I get as a Christmas gift from home" is now uppermost in the minds of the children. We hope that the question will be answered in a satisfactory manner for each one of them on Christmas morning. In the past there were a few parents who were a little neglectful in this regard, but we hope this year none of them will fail to send a memento of some sort to their children and forward it in time. No one is so poor that they can not forward some small gift as an evidence to their children that they are not forgotten. The children cherish these gifts chiefly, not because of their value, but because they come from home. If parents could but see and realize the keen disappointment manifested by their children when they discover that no gift has arrived from home for them, we do not think there is one who would ever again be negligent or indifferent in this matter.



Next to a fat box of good things from home for Christmas, our pupils, little and big are unanimous in hoping for cold weather, good ice boating and skating for the coming holiday season, and they feel that it will be only half a Christmas without.

Death has been busy in the homes of some of our pupils lately. The three Forgette children received the sad news that a much loved little brother had been taken from their home and they were very sorrowful for many days. All of them had the sincere sympathy of their school mates.

A few evenings ago, while the milk was being delivered, steam was let on through the exhaust pipe from the engine room and so startled the farmer's nag that he jumped around upsetting the rig and milk and oh there was a spill. The vehicle was so badly damaged it had to be left behind.

Will our good correspondent, who has sent us occasional notes from London, forward his name and address to Mr. Mathison. The items already sent have been very interesting, but in order to secure insertion for further news matter, it will be necessary for the correspondent to send his name as above.

Visitors to the shoe-shop rarely leave without admiring the photo of the Brantford Convention. It hangs with several other mementoes of previous gatherings, but is ahead of all for size, clearness and good finish. Our pupils are all proud of it and so doubtless are also those who form a part.

For the first time in many years our ice supply has failed us before cold weather has set in and the day is ready to give us a fresh supply. We have so many to feel that perishable food is soon used-up, but without ice we are often put to inconvenience, more especially will it be so when the poultry for Christmas and New Year is brought in.

We hear a rumor that there is something very special in the way of amusement in preparation for the coming Yule tide. We would like to give it away as we know that anticipation is half the pleasure, but we must refrain, nothing must interfere with that pile of work to be done and lessons to be learned before the 25th, but our pupils and their parents may rest assured that no efforts will be spared to make the holidays pleasant.

We were surprised and pleased to receive a visit from Mr. Holland on Sunday, 6th inst. His stay was very brief as he left Belleville again the next day for eastern points. He has been doing evangelistic work among the deaf of Montreal and other parts of Quebec for some time, and will shortly return there again. During the past summer he has travelled nearly one thousand miles on his wheel, visiting the deaf in country places and serving every opportunity to help them spiritually. He is doing a good work as a missionary and we wish him "God Speed."

PERSONALITIES.

Rev. Mr. Cowbert held a conference with the Baptist pupils on the 1st inst.

Rev. Father Connelly was up to see and talk to the Roman Catholic children on Wednesday, the 2nd inst.

Rev. T. Rudd, St. George, Beauco, Quebec, Miss Sergeant and Mr. Coates of Belleville, visited the Institution on Tuesday, the 2nd.

Alexander Labelle, one of our old pupils, who has been working at Ford River, Delta County, has been heard from. He has been doing well out there in a mill, but it is closed for the season and he will take a rest until the spring time comes again.

Mr. Arthur Clarke, of Aurora, Ont., who has been west during the summer, returned east to spend the winter with his parents. Mr. Clarke is highly delighted with the prairie province and intends returning in the spring and renting a farm in the vicinity of Virdeu.

Rev. Canon Burke has the sympathy of all connected with the Institution in the death of his grandchild, Willie Elliott, which occurred at Carleton Place rectory a short time ago. Mr. Burke was in Montreal at the time of the demise, which was quite unexpected to him.

On Thursday, the 10th inst., the Grand Jury made an official visit to the Institution. They visited as many of the class-rooms as the time at their disposal would allow, afterwards the dormitories, shops, &c. They expressed themselves as well pleased with all they saw.

The Ottawa Citizen recently published a list of those who were having homes built, among them we noticed the name of our old friend Mr. McColland. He is having a nice house put up on one of the pleasantest streets in the city. The contract calls for its completion with the new year. We are always pleased to hear of the prosperity of our deaf friends.

Mrs. Wm. Sutton returned to her home in Simcoe on Monday, 7th inst., after spending a month with her niece, Mrs. B. B. Baillie, at Ingersoll. Mrs. Baillie, by the way, is an expert in the use of the sign language, and is well and favorably known to numbers of our readers in Ontario, many of whom have been entertained at her home in Ingersoll. She is the wife of editor Baillie of the Oxford Tribune.

On their return from their wedding tour, Mr. and Mrs. Culver Bowlby received a warm welcome from their many friends. The mother of the groom gave an afternoon tea in honor of the bride, at which a large number of lady friends were present. The viands were good and the table decorations very pretty. Mr. and Mrs. C. Bowlby have started together on life's future journey under the most favourable auspices and their friends at this Institution unite in wishing a long and happy life.

A Detroit correspondent writes that she met Miss Bessie Ball a few months ago, who is looking real well and is still quite busy at retouching in one of the best galleries in the city. Miss Mabel Ball came over to attend the service on the afternoon of the 27th, and her friends I am sure would be surprised to see how well she is looking. I suppose all of you are looking forward to Xmas, when you will get your books and boxes. I do hope that one and all will have a good time, and not forget whose birthday it is and that Ho died for us. Wishing you and all "A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year."

In the Silent Echo correspondence from Toronto, we have tidings from our old friend J. J. Peako, a former pupil of this Institution. Mr. John Peako is at last heard from. Apparently his life has been a restless and adventurous one since he left Ontario. He went to Winnipeg about fifteen years ago when the boom in real estate there was at its height; after three years holding cases on the Free Press in that city, he made a halt of some time at each of the places as follows: Calgary, Donald, Kootenay, Westminster, Vancouver, Victoria, Portland and Astoria (Oregon). He is now in the mining region of Southern Oregon, having located a mine, fifty miles from the nearest railway station, and made good his claim. He and a partner (hearing) are developing it and expecting to take out considerable gold; in fact, they are capitalists. In Astoria he published a shipping paper, but it was not a success. Better luck for Jack.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1896

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Armstrong, Jarvis Earl	10	10	10	10
Annable, Alva H.	10	10	10	10
Arnall, George	10	7	7	7
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Atkin, Mary E.	10	10	10	10
Bracken, Sarah Maud	10	7	7	7
Ball, Fanny S.	10	10	10	10
Brazier, Eunice Ann	10	10	10	10
Benoit, Rosa	10	10	10	10
Brown, Wilson	10	10	10	10
Burch, Francis	10	10	10	10
Bain, William	10	7	7	7
Burke, Edith	10	7	7	7
Blackburn, Annie M.	10	5	10	10
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	10	10
Bellamy, George	10	10	7	7
Burke, Mabel	10	7	7	7
Bourdeau, Benoit	10	10	10	10
Bartley, John S.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10	10	10
Babeock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred	10	7	10	10
Billing, William E.	10	10	10	10
Baragar, George H.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	7	7
Bissell, Thomas E.	10	10	10	10
Brackenborough, Robt.	10	10	7	7
Beinbrige, Minnie M.	10	10	3	3
Brauncombe, F. M.	10	10	5	5
Chantler, Fauuy	10	7	10	10
Chantler, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, May A.	10	7	10	10
Charbonneau, Leon	7	10	10	10
Carson, Hugh R.	10	10	10	10
Cornish, William	10	7	7	7
Cartier, Melvin	10	10	10	10
Cullen, Arthur E.	10	10	10	10
Crowder, Vasco	7	7	7	7
Coolidge, Herbert L.	10	10	10	10
Crough, John E.	7	10	10	10
Chatten, Elizabeth F.	10	10	10	10
Corrigan, Rose A.	7	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	10
Cole, Amos Bowers	10	10	10	10
Cummings Bert	10	10	5	5
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	10	10
Clemenger, Ida	10	10	10	10
Cyr, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Croucher, John	10	10	5	5
Cathcart, Cora	10	10	7	7
Cone, Benjamin D. C.	10	10	7	7
Countryman, Harvey B.	10	10	7	7
Carter, Stella Jane	10	10	5	5
Dowar, Jessie Caroline	10	7	10	10
Delaney, James	10	5	7	7
Doylo, Francis E.	10	10	10	10
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	10
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	10	10
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	10
Dand, Wm. T.	10	10	10	10
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	10
DeBellefeuille, Alino	10	5	7	7
Duke, Etio	10	7	5	5
Dunca, Walter F.	10	7	7	7
Durno, Archibald	10	10	7	7
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Wilbur	10	10	10	10
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Esson, Margaret J.	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Robert	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Mary	10	10	10	10
Fairbairn, Georgina	10	7	7	7
Forgette, Harinudas	10	10	10	10
Forgette, Joseph	10	7	7	7
Fretz, Beatrice	7	7	10	10
Forgette, Marion	10	7	7	7
Fleming, Eleanor J.	7	10	10	10
Farnham, Leona	10	10	10	10
French, Charles	10	10	10	10
Ford, Charles Ray	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W.	10	10	10	10
Gilleland, Annie M.	10	10	10	10
Gardner, Dalton M.	10	7	7	7
Gray, William	10	5	5	5
Gray, William E.	10	10	10	10
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	7	7
Gies, Albert E.	10	10	7	7
Goetz, Sarah	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Eva	10	10	10	10
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	10
Goose, Fidelia	10	10	7	7
Gillan, Walter	10	10	5	5

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Gladiator, Isabelle	10	10	10	10
Grey, Violet	10	10	10	10
Gelineau, Arthur	10	10	5	5
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	5	5
Howitt, Felicia	10	10	7	7
Holt, Gertrude M.	10	10	10	10
Henry, George	10	7	10	10
Hennault, Charles H.	10	10	10	10
Hackbusch, Ernest	10	10	10	10
Harris, Frank E.	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	7	7
Henderson, Annie M.	10	10	10	10
Hill, Florence	10	10	10	10
Head, Hartley J.	10	10	10	10
Hammell, Henrietta	10	10	10	10
Holton, Charles McK.	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, James H.	10	10	7	7
Hennault, Honore	10	10	10	10
Harper, William	10	10	10	10
Henderson, Clara	10	10	10	10
Ireland, Louis Elmer	10	7	3	3
Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	10	10	10
Justus, Ida May	7	10	10	10
James, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	10
Jones, Samuel	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Anetta	10	10	10	10
Kaiser, Alfred B.	10	7	10	10
King, Joseph	10	7	5	5
Kirk, John Albert	10	5	3	3
Kaufmann, Vesta M.	10	10	10	10
Kelly, James	10	10	10	10
Legault, Marie	10	7	7	7
Legault, Gilbert	10	7	7	7
LeMadelaine, M. T. J.	10	5	10	10
Lough, Martha	10	7	10	10
Lightfoot, William	10	10	10	10
Leshe, Edward A.	10	10	10	10
Lott, Thomas B. H.	10	10	10	10
Loughheed, William J. S.	10	10	10	10
Lyons, Isaiah	10	10	7	7
Labelle, Maximo	10	10	7	7
Lett, Wm. Putman	10	10	7	7
Lawson, Albert E.	10	10	7	7
Lowe, George C.	10	7	10	10
Little, Grace	10	10	10	10
Lowry, Charles	10	10	10	10
Laporte, Leon	10	7	7	7
Larabie, Albert	10	7	7	7
Laniell, Cleophas	10	10	10	10
Love, Joseph F.	10	7	3	3
Lobsonger, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Law, Theodore	10	10	5	5
Muckle, Grace	10	10	10	10
Muckle, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Munroe, George R.	10	10	10	10
Mitchell, Colin	10	7	7	10
Moore, William H.	10	10	10	10
Mapes, John Michael	10	10	7	7
Morton, Robert M.	10	10	10	10
Mosey, Ellen Loretta	10	7	7	7
Mason, Lucy Ermina	10	10	7	7
Myers, Mary G.	10	10	7	7
Moore, George H.	10	10	5	5
Moore, Rose Ann	10	7	10	10
Miller, Annie	10	10	3	3
Moore, Walter B.	10	10	10	10
Miller, Jane	7	7	7	7
Munroe, Mary	10	10	7	7
Munroe, John	10	10	7	7
Mayor, Edith	10	10	10	10
Maitre, James	10	10	10	10
McBride, Annie Jane	10	10	10	10
McBride, Hamilton	10	7	7	7
McKay, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	7	7
McLellan, Norman	10	3	5	5
McGregor, Maxwell	10	7	7	7
McCormick, May P.	7	7	7	7
McKenzie, Angus	10	10	7	7
McKenzie, Margaret	10	10	10	10
McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	10	10
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	10
McGuire, Lily Edna	10	10	7	7
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	7	7
Nicholls, Bertha	10	10	10	10
Noonan, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Orser, Orval E.	10	7	10	10
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Orr, James P.	10	10	7	7
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	7	7
O'Connor, Mary B.	10	10	10	10
Otto, Charles Edward	10	10	7	7
Perry, Algo Earl	10	7	7	7
Pepper, George	10	10	7	7
Pinder, Clarence	10	10	7	7
Pilling, Gertrude	10	10	5	5
Perry, Frederic R.	10	10	7	7
Pilon, Athanese	10	10	10	10
Pierce, Cora May	10	5	7	7
Pringle, Murray Hill	10	10	7	7
Quick, Angus R.	10	10	10	10
Reberde, William	10	10	10	10
Rooney, Francis Peter	10	10	7	7

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Rutherford, Emma	10	10	7	7
Reid, Walter E.	10	10	10	10
Randall, Robert	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	10	7	7
Ronald, Eleanor F.	5	10	10	10
Russell, Mary Bell	10	7	10	10
Ridly, Mary	10	10	10	10
Roth, Edwin	7	10	7	7
Roberts, Herbert	10	10	10	10
Smith, Maggie	10	7	10	10
Schwartzentruber, Cath	10	10	10	10
Scott, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Skayze, Ethel	10	10	10	10
Skellings, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Sless, Albert	10	10	7	7
Sager, Mabel Maud	10	10	10	10
Sager, Phoebe Ann	10	7	7	7
Sager, Matilda B.	10	7	7	7
Sager, Mattie	10	10	10	10
Shilton, John T.	10	10	10	10
Scott, Henry Perewal	10	10	7	7
Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	10	10
Serunshaw, James S.	10	10	7	7
Scott, Evan R.	10	7	10	10
Sedore, Alloy	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Fred	10	10	10	10
Smuck, Lloyd Leeland	10	10	10	10
Showers, Annie	10	10	10	10
Showers, Christina	10	10	10	10
Showers, Mary	10	10	10	10
Showers, Catherine	10	10	10	10
Simpson, Alexander	10	7	10	10
Thompson, Mabel W.	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Ethel M.	10	10	10	10
Tracey, John M.	10	7	7	7
Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	10	10
Thomas, Maud	7	10	10	10
Terrell, Frederick	7	10	10	10
Tossell, Harold	10	10	7	7
Taylor, Joseph F.	10	7	3	3
Tudhope, Laura May	10	10	5	5
Vance, James Henry	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	10
Veitch, James	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	10	5	5
Woods, Alberta May	10	10	10	10
Wallace, George R.	7	10	10	10
Wilson, Murville P.	10	10	7	7
Watson, Mary L.	10	7	7	7
West, Francis A.	10	10	10	10
Wyhe, Edith A.	10	10	10	10
Warner, Henry A.	10	7	10	10
Wickett, George W.	10	10	7	7
Waters, Marion A.	10	5	10	10
Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry	10	7	5	5
Webb, Rosey Ann	10	10	10	10
Walton, Allan	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Herbert	10	10	7	7
Weleli, Herbert	10	10	5	5
Young, Sarah Ann	10	10	10	10
Young, George S.	10	7	10	10
Young, Roseta	10	10	10	10
Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	10	10

Don't Give Brandy.

The moral effect of early acquaintance with specific truth is illustrated by a little story which Rev. D. Plumb tells in the Boston *Traveller*.

"A millionaire brewer, a senator in another state, said to Mrs. Hunt, 'I shall vote for your bill. I have sold out my whole brewery, and am clean from the whole business. Let me tell you what occurred at my table. A guest was taken dangerously ill at dinner—insensible—and there was a call for brandy to restore him. My little boy at once exclaimed, 'No, that is just what he don't need! It will paralyze the nerves and muscles of the blood vessels so they will not send back the blood to the heart.'"

"When the liquor was poured out to give the man, the lad insisted on pushing it back.

"You will kill him, he has too much blood in his head already."

"How did you know all that?" his father afterwards asked.

"Why it is in my Physiology at school."

It seems the text-books, prepared by such men as Prof. Nowell Martin, F. R. S., of John Hopkins University, had succeeded in giving the lad some definite information which was proving useful.

"Senator," said Mrs. Hunt, "are you sorry your boy learned that at school?"

"Madam," the man replied, raising his hand, "I would not take \$5,000 for the assurance this gives me that my boy will never be a drunkard."—*Youth's Companion*.

CHRISTMAS.



SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE
BELLEVILLE, DEC. 11

To Parents and Friends

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS. The days are approaching. I wish all our pupils could go home, for the number of us who are on duty, or on for 24 hours of every day, would a rest, but as we cannot close school then all are expected remain, and we shall try and give the children unalloyed pleasure the Institution. Only Christmas Day and New Year's Day will be strictly observed as holidays. Classes will go right along as usual with evening amusements instead of study most of the time.

If patients must have their children at Christmas or New Year we shall offer no objection to their going for them to the Institution. Pupils who are thus taken away will not be received again

The Christmas Greeting of the Annual Kingdom.

M and monkeys, men and mice,
Wish you Merry Christmas!

E and earles nice,
Wish you Merry Christmas!

R and roosters too,
Wish you Merry Christmas!

Y and yokes so black,
Wish you Merry Christmas!

C and cats and crowns so black,
Wish you Merry Christmas!

H and humming birds,
Wish you Merry Christmas!

R and rams so warm and furry,
Wish you Merry Christmas!

T and tins so bright and bold,
Wish you Merry Christmas!

S and sheep on the water float,
Wish you Merry Christmas!

M and mice with a striped coat,
Wish you Merry Christmas!

A and ants which toes their wicked feet,
Wish you Merry Christmas!

S and squirrels which all our cheeses eat,
Wish you Merry Christmas!

All the world, within, without,
Join the merry, merry shout,
Wish you Merry Christmas!



paper than I can help in describing them. But before closing up this letter I would like to ask your readers if they have chanced to hear of a certain old pupil of ours, Rush Aldrich by name, having recovered his sense of hearing and who is now being instructed in the rudiments of speech in Boston. Mrs. Ashcroft is receiving many letters of inquiry regarding this case, but as she knows nothing about it beyond the newspaper (Boston) accounts, she can not prove or disprove their statements of Mr. Rush Aldrich having been so successfully treated under Drs. McCoy and Powell. During the summer months now "Daisy" furnaces were placed in the building and we are now deriving much comfort from them. The pupils' sitting-rooms and some of the bed-rooms were tastefully tinted in bright colors, also other improvements made to beautify our home. Our Xmas holidays will soon be here and all are anticipating a happy time. —J. S. M.

Recollections of Second Christmas at Ontario Institution.

BY WILLIAM KAY, OIL SPRINGS, (An Old Pupil)

MY EDITOR.—With sincere pleasure I take the task of writing up this subject, trusting that it will be more than interesting. In fact it was practically the first Christmas, for several reasons which will soon be known to your readers. It was celebrated in a real and grand style on the very day, whose date is on Monday, also in a family manner. You will be surprised to learn that Mr. Green himself was present for the first time during the first Christmas, one year previous, he was absent in New York on an urgent visit to his aunt, who was dangerously ill, and did not return till the last day of the year, and on his arrival he received a telegram announcing her death.

The Christmas programme opened with the special service in the forenoon in the boys' sitting-room, when Dr. Palmer, the Principal, and teachers addressed the pupils. At noon they proceeded to the dining-room for their first grand dinner. There were four long tables, the boys occupying two, the girls one, and the smaller ones of both sexes one, each sitting opposite the other. They numbered about 150. The table d'are was the games, several sorts of vegetables—the first crops from the farm and garden—and mince pie. The Principal and teachers kindly helped to wait on the pupils to see that they were well served. One of the boys at the head of one of the tables vacated his seat for Mr. Greene, who seemed to enjoy his first Christmas dinner well. In the meantime the teachers took their dinner in their quarters, in the same room only separated by the green partition at the north-east corner. The pupils continued seated longer than usual, for social purposes. In the evening after supper they proceeded to the girls' sitting-room for the Christmas tree. The room was very prettily decorated with overgreens and bunting of all colors, and two large pine trees stood apart toward the west wall, well stocked with fruits, bags of nuts and every kind of present sent by the parents and friends, and what was not to hand were left in the room to be handed to the recipients. The whole, the room, being lighted by a presented quite a brilliant scene. The distribution was very lively indeed. The pupils were eager to see for the first time what they would receive from their dear homes, and the trees were stripped. Quite a few guests were there, simply to look on. Each pupil also received a book from the Principal. On Friday of the same week in the evening, the pupils and a

large number of guests went to the chapel to witness the pantomime gotten up by Mr. Greene, the stage having been erected under his own supervision. The curtains were of white cotton, and lighted by one row of candles along the front. The play was amusing and humorous throughout. The actors were as follows: Mr. Greene, the clown (not specially dressed); Miss Annie Perry, the head milliner; Miss Minnie Runley, Maggie Brown and Birney, the three milliners; A. W. Mason, the captain; Henry Mason, John Schwell and Fred Wheeler, the three soldiers; James Becker, the patient with a toothache; James McCoy, the dandy gentleman; Sarah Earl, the cook; Constance J. Staley, the ironing girl; and Duncan McKillop, the attendant. The guests were so pleased with the play that they requested the Principal and Mr. Greene to entertain them again with it, which accordingly took place three weeks later in presence of a larger number of guests as well as the pupils.

NOTES.

The holidays lasted nearly two weeks, during which the pupils enjoyed themselves every way. Mr. Coleman, the only male teacher resident and a benedict, often finding his time dull, would gladly go to the boys' sitting-room to play checkers and dominoes with some large boys. His chief play mate was the late James Stewart, who was killed on the railway track in Huron County several years ago. After the distribution was over, one apple was left hanging on the south tree, looking large and delicious, two of the visitors, a gentleman and one of the Misses Gilbert, your neighbors, were attracted by that tempting fruit and helped themselves to it. I was standing near by and could not help being reminded of our first parents. Mr. Ackerman, your first teacher of drawing, sketched the view of the Christmas tree, as I remember having seen it once. The water-portrait of the captain and its easel, that were used on the stage, were the work of the actor himself and his brother Harry. When in New York, Mr. Greene, getting up on Christmas morning, felt something in one of his boots and on investigation loadi-covered it to be a gold watch chain, valued at twenty-eight dollars, a gift from his dying aunt. I may add that during the Christmas of 1878, that same pantomime was produced over again, with the exception of the patient and the ironing girl. The stage was put up in the dining-room at the west end, and was lighted by gas. The actors were Mr. Greene, the clown, stylishly dressed in white, black and red, and his head and face white except the mouth which was red, so as to make his appearance quite comical; Miss Perry, the head milliner,

Misses Mary E. Lorenzen, (Mrs. D. W. McDermid, of the Manitoba Institution), Mary-Bull and Bessie Ball, the three milliners; Angus A. McIntosh, the captain; David Bayne, John J. Peako and Tom O'Brien, the three soldiers; Sidney Busch, the dandy gentleman; Miss Hamilton, the cook; Miss Nellie Cunningham, the child; and Isaac Wilson, the attendant.

The water-color portrait of the Captain and its easel were the work of Sidney Busch, who executed the portrait in my old class room, which Miss Ida James class now occupies.

An amusing incident occurred during the play after the clown put the dandy gentleman in the lock up, he turned his face toward Mr. McKibbin, the chief of police, one of the audience, grinning and praising himself for doing so. The chief as well as all the spectators had a good laugh. So, with this letter, with my sincere wish for a pleasant Christmas and a very Happy New Year.

THE MACKAY INSTITUTION.

From our own Correspondent

Winter is at hand, the dear old year is nearly over, and looking a couple of months backward I would like to recall a few of the pleasant times we have had, also to give you a few notes of our doings just at present.

The attendance of pupils now numbers fifty-seven, small it may seem to you, but just large enough for us to be able to keep up the homelikeness of the school and to give every individual our special attention and influence.

The teaching staff has experienced but one change, viz. the resignation of Miss Margery Curlette, who was succeeded by Miss Mary Johnson, a Normal School graduate and a teacher of experience.

The visit of the Rev. A. W. Mann to our school was appreciated. His most impressive style and earnest manner of address, as well as his clear, calm, forcible words quite appealed to our hearts, and whenever he may again come, he will receive the heartiest of welcomes from us all.

Our rink is being laid out and we are only waiting for the first cold snap, so that we may be gliding over its surface. It is going to be immensely large and the boys are being booked for several hockey matches with the rival teams during the winter season.

Oh! see the apple gleanings we have had! On account of the unusually large crop this year, we literally walked over the apples while in the orchards and the pupils feasted on them every day for the whole month of October.

We celebrated Halloween and Thanksgiving Day in our usual style, and as they are always so enjoyable and only to ourselves, it would be folly for me to take any more space in your valuable

The Best Christmas.

It was Christmas Day, and Toddy and Tita were alone. Papa and mamma had gone out West to see their big boy who was ill. They had promised to be home for Christmas, but a big snow storm had blocked the railroad track, and nurse was afraid the train would be delayed, until the day after Christmas. What a dull Christmas for two girls, all alone in the great city house, with only the servants. They felt so lonely that nurse let them play in the big drawing-room instead of in the nursery, so they arranged all the chairs in a row, and pretended it was a snowed-up train. Tita was the conductor, and Toddy was the passengers. Just as they were in the midst of it, they heard music in the street, and running to the window, they saw a little boy outside, singing and beating a tambourine.

"Why," said Tita, "his feet are all bare!"

"Dess he hanged up boso stockin's an' his shoes, too," said Toddy.

"Let's open the window and ask him!"

But the great window was too high to reach, so they took papa's cane and pushed it up. The little boy smiled but they could not hear what he said, so they told him to come in, and ran to open the big front door. He was a little frightened at first, but the carpet felt warm to his poor bare feet.

He told them that his name was Guido, and that he had come from Italy, which is a much warmer country than ours, and that he was very poor, so poor that he had no shoes, and had to go singing from house to house for a few pennies to get some dinner. And he was so hungry.

"Poor little boy!" said Tita. "Our mamma is away, and we're having a pretty sad Christmas, but we will try to make it nice for you!"

So they played games, and Guido sang to them. Then the folding doors rolled back, and there was the dining-room and the table all set, and Thomas, the black waiter, smiling, just as if it had been a big dinner party instead of two little girls. Nurse said: "Well I never!" when she saw Guido, but she felt so sorry for the lonely little girls that she let him come to the table. And such a dinner as he ate! He had never had one like it before. "It is a fairy tale," he said.

Just as dessert came on, the door opened and in rushed mamma and papa; the train had gotten in, after all. They were so glad to see their darlings happy instead of moping that they gave them each some extra kisses. You may be sure little Guido never went hungry and barefoot after that. Long afterward he would say: "That was a fairy Christmas!"

That night, after Tita had said her prayers, she said: "Mamma, I know something. Whenever you feel sad and lonely, if you will just find somebody sadder and lonelier than yourself and cheer them up, it will make you all right." And I think that was the very best kind of a Christmas lesson of love. Don't you?—Our Little Once.

It is proposed to have a regiment of tailors in the British army—probably to repair the breaches made by the enemy's artillery.

One hundred years ago a young woman did not lose caste by wetting her hands in dishwater, or rubbing the skin off her knuckles on a washboard.

In the Garden.

There's a tender Eastern legend,
In a volume old and rare,
Of the Christ-child in his garden
Walking with the children there.

And it tells this strange, sweet story
True or false, ah, who shall say?
How a bird with broken pinion
Died within the garden lay.

And the children, child-like cruel,
Lifted it by shattered wing,
Shouting, "Make us merry music,
Sing, you lazy fellow, sing!"

But the Christ-child bent above it
Took it in his gentle hand
Full of pity for the suffering
He alone could understand.

Whispered to it, oh so softly,
Laid his lips upon its throat
And the song life, swift returning,
Sounded out in one glad note.

Then away, on wings unwearyed,
Joyously it sang and soared,
And the little children kneeling
Called the Christ-child Master Lord.

—*Trance D. Goodwin*

The Story of Santa Claus.

Long, long ago, so the story tells, it was the night before Christmas, in a north country far away.

A little boy named Hans and a little girl named Freda sat before the fire. The flames lit up the small room. Hans and Freda were very poor, and their father and mother were dead; so they lived with their old grandmother, who was sitting in a small wooden rocking chair knitting.

Now Christmas time had come, Grandma had told them it was a time for giving, and Hans and Freda had been working for weeks making little gifts and thinking how to make each other happy.

They were happy as they sat thinking of the glad surprise they had prepared for Christmas day, how the widow who lived near by would find her winter fuel gathered for her, and how they had made a crutch for a poor little boy who fell on the ice and broke his leg, and of their pot pigeons for which a Christmas feast of seeds and crumbs had been prepared, and they were very happy when they thought of the surprise they had for dear grandmamma.

At length the light faded in the room and grandma said, "It is time children were in bed. They undressed by the fireplace, and as grandma helped remove their little clothes, she said, "What makes your stockings so damp, my dears?"

"Oh we had to walk many places in the snow to-day getting ready for Christmas you know, the children answered with happy smiles.

"Well," said grandma, "hang your stockings in the chimney corner to dry and get to bed." The children obeyed and were soon fast asleep in their little cots.

They slept on till late in the night and suddenly awakened to find the room was full of light. They turned to the fireplace where the logs were still burning a little, but there they saw for a moment the kind loving face of an old man. He wore a long beard that was white as snow and his eyes shone with the beautiful light that filled the room.

Suddenly he went up the chimney, and the room was dark again. The children listened and heard a faint sound of sleigh bells. They ran to the window and saw for a moment, two wonderful reindeer bounding away over the house tops, drawing behind them a sleigh in which the old man rode. As they crept softly back to bed, they whispered to each other, "It must have been one of the good Saints."

Christmas morning when Hans and Freda rose to dress they found their stockings, that hung in the chimney corner, filled with beautiful toys and Christmas gifts. The children clapped their hands in glee and said, "Now we know the old man who came to us was one of the dear good Saints."

This was long, long ago.
Now, good children all over the world hang up their stockings on Christmas eve, and they call the kind saint, Santa Claus.

A Thrilling Picture.

That Canadian patriot can be relied upon to support those whose efforts are directed to the stirring up of memories of our glorious past and hopes for the magnificent future which is possible to us, is proven by the success of a publication that for the past ten years has been growing into the good graces of Canadians.

The Toronto Saturday Night has always issued a Christmas Number little



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

heralded by the press, advertised only by its merits, and acceptable to every one because of its well-told stories and prettily made pictures. For several years it used English, French and German supplements, but for the past two years it has excelled all previous attempts by issuing immense reproductions of historical paintings, original and Canadian.

This year the battle of Queenston Heights is the subject, a picture nearly three feet long by over two feet wide, painted by a Canadian artist and reproduced by Canadian processes in fourteen colors. The surroundings of the battle are the mountain up which our volunteers endeavored to climb, the historic gorge of Niagara, the blue distances which stretch through New York State, and the mists which rise from the whirl of the rapids. In the foreground General Brock is dying, supported by the arms of his lieutenants. The Regulars are charging past him, the Indians are skirmishing through the rocks and trees to the right, and Canada's hero with his sword aloft, cries out, "Push on, York Volunteers." The picture excites that strange emotion which contains so much of patriotism that one scarcely knows whether to choke up with the coming tears or to shout with enthusiasm.

The story of the war is written by George Taylor Demson in so vivid a style that one can almost hear the musketry and the shouting of charging brigades. Saturday Night's Christmas this year is incomparably the handsomest and most worthy production of Canadian art, and should be sent by overdone to absent friends who live afar but whose hearts have not grown cold when the name of Canada is mentioned. For sending to absent or loved ones in the Old Country, where they know so little of our history, it is the brightest and most thrilling Canadian souvenir ever provided. It can be found at all newsdealers', price 60 cents, or mailed directly from the office of publication at the same rate. It may be added that the book is crowded with interesting stories and illustrations—no story being contributed by the Marquis of Lorne, ex-Governor-General of Canada.

For Calcutta Deaf and Dumb School.

AN APPEAL.

To the Friends of the Deaf in Canada as well as the Teachers and Pupils in the Deaf Schools in Montreal, Halifax and St. John.

All the deaf mutes and friends interested in deaf mute education the world over are requested to respond to the appeal so as to assure the permanence of the school before the Bengal Government can grant the aid desired. From one cent upwards will be most gratefully acknowledged.

As regards the Calcutta School see particulars in the Collier for a letter in the CANADIAN STRIFE of Dec 1st.

A. A. McINTOSH,

Canadian Collector,

22 Collier St., Toronto, Ont.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION
West 4:45 a.m. 12:45 p.m. 6:15 a.m. 11:55 a.m.
3:15 p.m.
East 1:00 a.m. 6:30 a.m. 11:00 a.m. 12:25 p.m.
6:00 p.m.
MADON AND PETERBORO BRANCH 8:45 a.m.
11:45 a.m. 5:10 p.m. 5:30 p.m.

SATURDAY NIGHT'S CHRISTMAS, '96

Great Pictorial Supplement.

The BATTLE OF QUEENSTON HEIGHTS is the subject of a large colored reproduction of a painting of this historic battle, by Mr. J. D. Kelly. Its size is 24 x 11 inches. It appeals to the patriotic instinct. Exclusively produced for and given away free with each copy of Saturday Night's Christmas.

THE BOOK—Forty pages of Story and Picture in a beautiful, illuminated cover.
THE SUPPLEMENT—The Battle of Queenston Heights. One large picture only, too costly to allow of smaller supplements. Wrapped in a tube, labeled, ready for mailing.

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25-27 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WADSWORTH & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:

West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and Davenport Road, at 11 a.m.
General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. W. or 12 floors south of College Street at 4 p.m. or Ladies' Messrs. Nassault, Bridgen and others.

East End meetings, at Parliament and Oak Streets, service at 11 a.m. every Sunday.
Music Classes, every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street and at Queen Street and Davenport Road.

Lectures, etc. may be arranged if desirable. Address, 273 Clinton Street.
Miss A. FRASER, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto.

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HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION

MESSRS. GRANT AND BIFF conduct religious services every Sunday at 7 p.m. in Tickle Hall, John St. north near King.

The Literary and Debating Society meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the Y. M. C. A. Building, corner Jackson and James Sts., President, J. H. Byrne, Vice-President, Thos. Thompson, Secy., Treasurer, Wm. Bryce, Sergt-at-Arms, J. H. Moher.
Meetings are open to all mutes and friends interested.

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.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 3 p.m.
DRAWING CLASS from 3:30 to 5 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons of each week.
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday and Wednesday afternoons of each week from 3:30 to 5.
HIGH CLASS for Junior Teachers on the afternoons of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 3:10 to 4.
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p.m. for senior pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:—

From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3.

Religious Exercises:—

EVERY SUNDAY Primary pupils at 8 a.m. and senior pupils at 11 a.m. General Lecture at 2:30 p.m. Immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.

Each School Day the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a.m. and the teacher in charge for the week will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective schools not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon 7 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. Cap. Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, V.C. Rev. F. J. Thompson, M.A. (Presbyterian) Rev. Chas. F. McIntyre, (Methodist), Rev. H. Cowart, (Baptist), Rev. M. W. Macdonald, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father Connolly.
BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 1:15. International Series of Sunday School Lessons. Miss ANNIE MATTHEW, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP, AND CARPENTERS' ROOMS from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m. and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school. Those who do not attend school from 7:30 a.m. to 12 noon and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 7 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

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

Pupils are not to be excused from various classes or Industrial Departments on account of sickness without permission of the Superintendent.

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

Visitors:—

Persons who are interested desiring to visit the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays, except the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 12 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 leave taking with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:—

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents wish to come, however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or meals or entertain guests at the Institution. Free accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinle Hotel, Hoffman 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. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission upon each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence:—

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

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

No medical preparations that have not 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 swindlers and only want money for which they can do nothing. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of deafness. Beware and be guided by their common sense and advice.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.