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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VI.

BELLEVILLE, FEBRUARY 15, 1898.

NO. 14.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Master of the Government in Charge.
HON. E. J. DAVIS, TORONTO.

Government Inspector:
E. F. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:

R. W. MATHISON, M. A. Superintendent
L. M. THORSON, Bursar
J. E. AKINS, M. D. Physician
MISS SAHEL WALKER, Matron

Teachers:

JOHN M. A. MRS. J. O. TRENKILL
Head Teacher: MISS R. TEMPLTON
MISS MARY HULL,
MISS FLORENCE MAYNOR,
MISS SYLVIA L. BELL,
MISS ADA JAMES,
MISS GEORGINA LIND

Teachers of Articulation:

M. JACK, MISS CAROLINE GIBSON
M. HART BULL, Teacher of Pencil Work

M. S. MATHISON, JOHN T. BURNS,
Printer and Typewriter Instructor of Printing
W. M. SCRAK, Master Shoemaker
J. MIDDLEMAN, Engineer
JOHN DOWNIE, Master Carpenter
D. CANNINGHAM, Master Baker

JOHN MOORE,
Farmer and Gardener

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

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

Guarantians or friends who are able to pay the sum of \$50 per year for tuition, books and medical attendance furnished free.

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

At present time the trades of Printing, Bookbinding and Shoemaking are taught to the female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Knitting, the use of the Sewing Machine, and ornamental and fancy work as may be desired.

It is hoped that all hearing charges of deaf mutes will avail themselves of the liberal facilities offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

The Regular Annual School Term begins on Wednesday in September, and the third Wednesday in June of each year. Information as to the terms of admission, etc. will be given upon application to the Director or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND DISTRIBUTED without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go out in box in office door will be sent to the office at noon and 2:30 p. m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not to post letters or parcels, or receive matter at post office for delivery, for any address the same is in the locked bag.



Responsibility.

Who has not read the story sweet
Of the traveler long ago
Climbing the weary Alpine steep
Through summer ice and snow

Slowly and carefully he climbed
Cutting a narrow way
To greater heights new views to find
In the light of the summer day

And where uncertain ways began
At the wild mountain base
Stood, as we would glad his little son
Love written on his face

I'm coming, Papa soon he cried
To see the grander view
Of safe, good paths about this side
For I am following you

Think you that father left behind
One foot place insecure
Nay, all the hard, rough way he climbed
Each step was safe and sure

Fathers who toll through weary days
A grander height to seek
Mark well how you shall leave the way
For faltering feet and weak

Do not forget, that the way
Under gray skies and blue
In every path, through every day
Your child is following you



A Woman's Mistake.

MY HUSBAND IS STRONG ENOUGH TO BE A MODERATE DRINKER

They were seated on the vine wreathed veranda. Edith Wells and Raymond Lester—when the old church bell rang out its mellow invitation. "Shall we go, Edith?" asked the young man, trying to appear wholly indifferent.

"Go where?" She looked up with well feigned surprise. "Why, to the temperance meeting. Don't you hear the bell?"

"Oh, the idea! You must be jesting. I've heard enough of temperance meetings. But perhaps you wish to go?"

"Not without you. I have been some what interested in them. The ladies are taking hold of the work as if they meant to reform us all, there's need enough."

"I think they go much too far. What is the use? Men will drink, and the women will have all their work in vain."

"Not always. They've closed the saloons in several places."

"Oh, yes, for a time! By the way, you should have been here yesterday. Mrs. Brown was here, and we had a debate. She is in favor of no license, mamma and I for license. Don't we have a lively time? You should have seen her look of horror when I said I did not care for moderate drinking, and as for cigars, I just doted on the perfume! Of course, I object to drunkenness, but I have no friends too weak to stop drinking when they ought to."

"They say that is impossible when the appetite is once formed."

There was an undertone of earnestness in the young man's voice that a more thoughtful person would have noticed, but Edith answered lightly.

"Pshaw! I don't believe it. If a man really wants to break the habit he can, or he's no man. Do you think you could become so unmanly as to be a slave to drink?"

She looked at him half in ridicule, half in proud confidence, but he answered soberly.

"I do not know, Edith. You are too modest, but I'm willing to risk it without any total abstinence pledge."

"Are you?" I was about to propose that we both sign one.

"Ha! ha! Raymond, that's a good joke. Sign a pledge indeed!"

"Seriously, Edith, I have been think-

ing of signing a pledge. I could do it easily now, but in time I may learn to like liquor, and it would be hard. You laugh, but many a strong man has gone down. Why not I? We might be on the safe side. A pledge would keep me for I never broke a promise in my life. What do you say, shall we sign?"

"No, I shall do no such thing. Fancy our being at a party and having to refuse the least sip of wine because we'd signed a temperance pledge! Do you fear I'll ever be a drunkard?"

"No, no, Edith. I've thought only of myself."

"I'll risk you, Raymond. Don't go and make a fool of yourself. Pardon me, Ray, but it seems so weak I lose all patience. We could not make the promise now. Papa has already sent for wines for our wedding. Don't think about it, Ray. I can trust you. I haven't a fear."

Five years had passed away. A stormy night had settled down upon the city. In many a princely home the heavy curtains were closely drawn, coal heaped upon the grates, while laughter and song sought to smother the shrieks of the keen wintry wind.

In a rickety house which ill succeeded to keep out the storm, a thinly clad woman sought to warm her benumbed fingers in the flickering blaze. Presently the door swung open, letting in a gust of chilly wind, and a poor ragged sot staggered to a chair. Muttering something about the "miserable fire," he drew from his pocket a bottle of whiskey and drank deeply. This seemed to madden the woman who was watching him with contempt written on every feature.

"Raymond Lester! would you spend the last dime for whiskey when your wife and child are starving?"

"Hold your tongue! If you're hungry, go and earn something. If I earn a quarter shovelling snow and spend it for whiskey, who's business is it?"

"Oh!" moaned the woman, "was it for this that I left a happy home? Did I think you—you would ever bring me to such depths of sorrow and disgrace?"

"Stay, Edith Lester!" cried the man with a frightful look in his bleared eyes. "Stop and hear what I have to say. I am a wreck, ruined, soul and body. I have brought you to sorrow and disgrace, but, woman, it's your own work! Once I saw my danger, feared my appetite, I wanted to become a temperance man, but your hands tipped the scales on the side of drunkenness and—hell. Again you urged me to drink, you've poured the wine for me with your own hand. You kept it on our table. You have said, 'My husband is strong enough to be a moderate drinker, but I am here—a ruined man! no power on earth can save me now. Some one will care for you, but my doom is sealed. Don't madden me with reproaches, I am desperate. God knows I meant to have been a good husband. I tried, Oh, Edith, if you had but helped me, I might have been—"

The creaking door was flung wide open by a reckless hand, and the roar of the storm deadened Edith's cry of anguish as she sank down alone by the side of her sleeping child. Her work! Ah! what a revelation. All these years she had reproached him scornfully and bitterly for his lack of manhood, for sinking lower. Had she indeed tipped the scales? Had her half-serious words carried such a weight of woe? A careless girl's thoughtless words brought a future of misery. Years of suffering seemed crowded into one short hour, and then came rest in long unconsciousness. When morning dawned helpful hands were there to save.

But Raymond Lester, on that bitter night, stung by grief and remorse, wandered far out from the city, and, weary, at last sank down to perish.

Edith a lonely woman, once more in her father's house, can never forget the

scenes that haunt her, the winter storm, the wild wind tossing the tangled hair, the snow and sleet beating upon the face she loved, and a once manly form cold and stiff in death. When wintry storms beat about her dwelling, she listens through the long night to the noise, and every gust of wind acutely says, "It's all your own sad and wilful work!"—*Zion's Herald.*

Character Building

How important it is that we should cultivate good habits in our school days. A most injurious and ruinous habit is carelessness. So many of us when we get through using anything throw it down anywhere and when next we need it someone else is to blame because it is not in its proper place. How often we hear a student say, "Oh where is my lead pencil? Please lend me yours." Of course no one would refuse to lend his neighbor a lead pencil, but when he knows that neighbor will, as soon as he is through with it, throw it down and perhaps never return it, how can he help lending it unwillingly? There are some people who cannot keep a lead pencil or a tablet ten minutes, and all because of carelessness. If we would have a place to put these little things, and always put them in their places, what an untold amount of trouble we would save our friends. Suppose your neighbor is in the midst of a difficult problem, and is just on the point of finding his way clear when you disturb him for a penknife or some other trifle just because you don't know where yours is, he loses the thought he was just about to grasp, and perhaps it will be several minutes before he can again concentrate his mind, then he has to go over the whole problem again.

Just think how much trouble you have caused. But perhaps you say such little trifles do not count. Yes, but they do. Every time that you forget your lead pencil and borrow one from your neighbor, you not only disturb him but you give the habit of carelessness a firmer grasp upon you. Our habits form our characters, and by our characters we are known.—*Et.*

A Story for Boys.

Mr. Perry was a Southern gentleman, exceedingly polite, and a very temperate man. One day he met an acquaintance, who called out, "Halloo Perry! I was just going to get a drink. Come in and take something. Thank you," said Perry, "I don't care for anything."

But persisted the other, come in and take something just for sociability's sake.

I want to be sociable, answered Perry. I am anxious to be sociable, but I can't drink with you.

All right, growled the friend. If you don't want to be sociable, I'll go without drinking.

The two men walked silently along for a minute or two, the sociable man in a state of great irritation, until Perry suddenly halted in front of a drug store.

I'm not feeling well to day, said he, with a pleasant smile, and I think I'll go in here and get a dose of Castor Oil. Will you join me?

What! exclaimed the other. In a dose of castor oil?

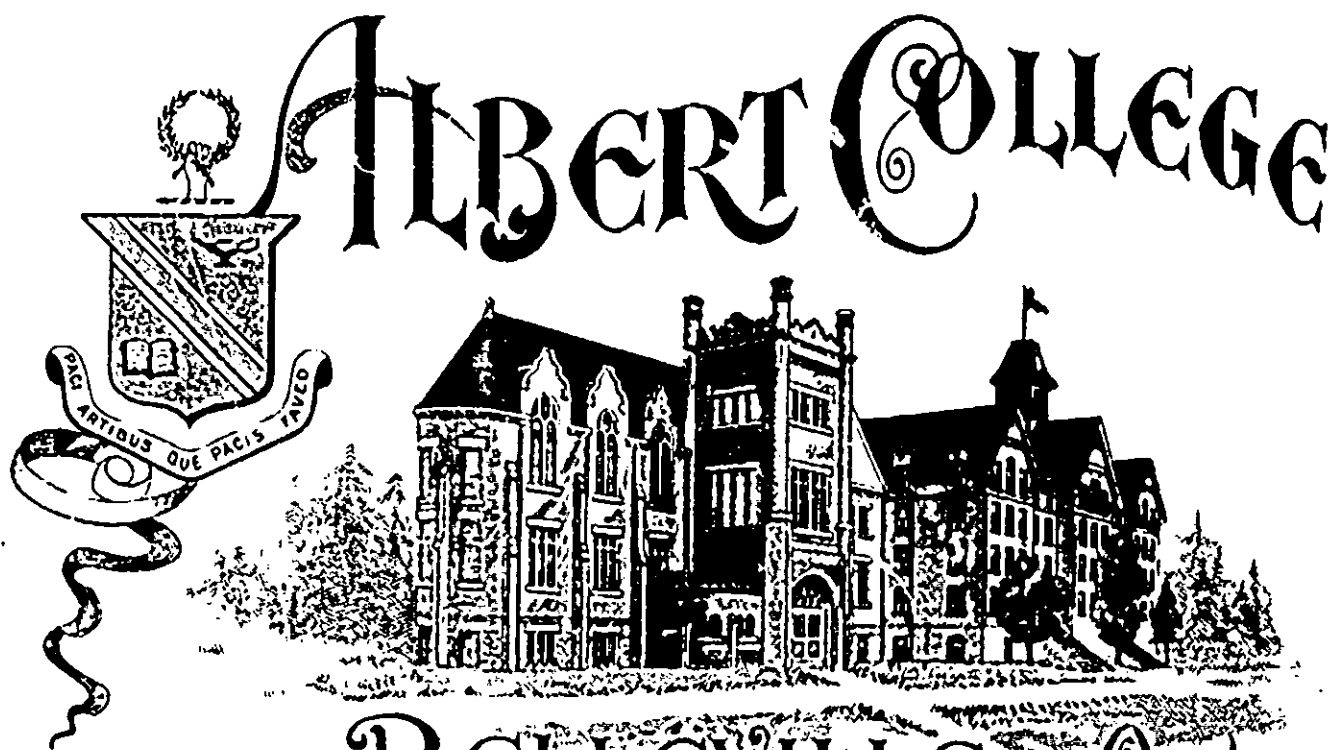
Yes, I'll pay for it. Ugh! gurgled the sociable man, with a wry face. I hate the stuff.

But I want you to take a glass of oil with me just to be sociable, you know. I won't do it.

Indeed, my friend, said Perry, gravely, your sociable whiskey is just as distasteful to me as my oil is to you. Don't you think I have as much reason to be offended with you as you have with me?

The sociable man saw the point.

Don't put off or continue a job because it is hard or distasteful. Just hammer away and end it.—*Current Events.*

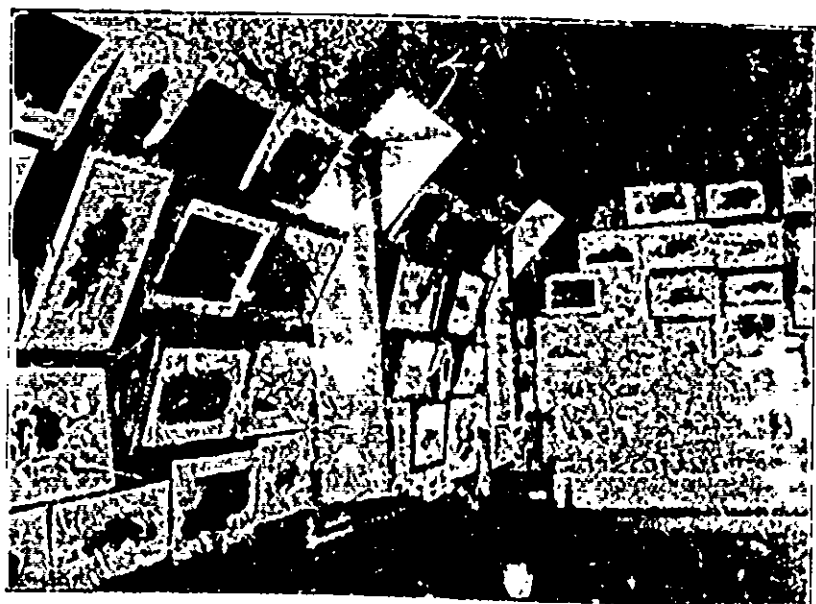


BELLEVILLE, Ont.

REV. W.P. DYER D.D. Principal
ELLA GARDINER B.A. Lady Principal



RECEPTION ROOM.



CORNER OF ART ROOM



CORNER OF ART ROOM

Smiles.

A little, smile a little
As you go along,
None when life is pleasant,
But when things go wrong,
Delights to see you frowning
Loves to hear you sigh,
A smiling face upon her,
Quick the dame will fly.

A little, smile a little,
All along the road,
Life must have its burden
A very heart to load,
Down in gloom and darkness,
With your grief to sup,
To drink Pat's bitter tonic,
Smile across the cup.

Be upon the troubled pilgrims
Whom you pass and meet
Who are thorns, and smiles are blossoms
Off for weary feet
Do not make the way seem harder
By a sullen face,
Be a little, smile a little
Brighten up the place.

Be upon your undone labor
Not for one who grieves
His task waxes wealth or glory
He who smiles achieves,
Though you meet with loss and sorrow
In the passing years,
Be a little, smile a little,
Even through your tears.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

BY EDITH WYLIK

The girls have begun to count the days for "going home."

Yesterday was St. Valentine's day. I wonder who got the most.

A short time ago Martha Leigh received a photo of her brother and a lady friend. Martha thinks he is much changed in his looks.

On the 6th inst., a little girl, Florence Branscombe's parents and her little sister called on her and took her to the city with them.

We have had some pleasant visits from Miss Nettie Morrison, who lives only a few yards from here, so would like to have her amongst us when ever she can come up.

Little Anetta Johnston received a photograph of her little sister from home lately. All think she is a pretty little baby, with curls and dimples. Anetta is proud of her new sister.

We must have been in Klondike last week, we had such cold weather. It was snowing very hard for a few days, and now we are having glorious weather and the sleighing is splendid.

Mary McKay received a letter from her friend lately stating that she was going to be united in marriage to Mary's brother, Willie. Mary is very popular in the Institution and no doubt her friend is equally so among those who know her. Congratulations!

A few weeks ago the writer had a letter from an old friend, Miss Agnes Gardner, from whom she had not heard for about six years. She was a former pupil of our school and now she is attending the Flint School for the Deaf. We hope she is doing nicely there.

On the 7th inst., we would have had a carnival if the ice had been in good condition, but it was wet and soft, so we have to wait till some other evening. At 4:30 we girls were free from our work and Elsie Badgely and Lillie Baines took all the girls out for a long walk. All came back with nice red cheeks and a splendid appetite.

Two Sundays ago Miss Bull took the girls out for a walk. She asked two of us if we would like to call on Miss Eva Irvine and inquire about her health. Eva was looking very well. She was having company and we were much pleased to see Misses Ethel Irvine, Nettie Morrison, Annie Butler and a friend of Annie's, Miss Cook. They were all in the best of spirits. Eva says she is always pleased to have some of her mute friends call on her.

On the 6th inst., Mr. Stewart promised us that he would come and give us a lecture in chapel that evening, but he couldn't come on account of friends coming to his home. So Mr. McIntosh gave us a very interesting story about "The Giant with three golden hairs." Mr. McIntosh did very well. At the close a vote of thanks was moved by the writer, carried by all the pupils, who would be glad if he could give us other interesting stories.

The four Showers girls were called some Sunday night last by the alarming illness of their father who was not expected to live. It is hoped they reached home before he passed away. They gave the heartfelt sympathy of all in the Institution.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

The Toronto Deaf Mute world met for a New Year social early in the month. Everybody, their wives and children were there, and a good old time was spent. It was a distinctly deaf mute evening. Mr. Mason gave our hearing friends a recitation. The Master in the Storm, and the Misses O'Neil and Munro signed a few hymns under Miss Fraser's direction and received a hearty encore, but the main part of the time was given to such games as the deaf mute world enjoy. The meeting was held at Mr. Nasmith's store, Spadina Avenue, where an upper room was kindly placed at the disposal of the managers of the evening. An ample tea was spread at 7:30, which in arrangement and toothsome delicacies was worthy of the occasion, and for which Mr. Nasmith's catering may always be relied upon. Satisfaction was universal and complete, and we would not like to even that the enjoyment of this, the first part of the programme, was not the enjoyment of the evening. We believe there was some gathering up of the fragments that remained as we saw a few suspicious looking boxes being carried away by owners of large families, but a pretty small basket would have held them all. Our deaf mutes may be depended upon not to discredit a good spread or disappoint the hearts of entertainers and both givers and receivers left the table happy. Mr. and Mrs. Nasmith welcomed the deaf as they came with that bright, cordial kindness which is a sun shine to a holiday, and started the feast. Mr. Bridgen came a little late, stating that he had been in an all night rush all day after insurance and new machines for his ruined shoe shop, and that the warmth of his reception was in a very pleasant sense like getting out of the frying pan into the fire. After tea the tables were cleared away and the fun began. Mr. Bridgen took the meeting in hand and kept things running briskly to the end. A very short speech opened the evening, but fine thoughts to the one giver of all good and the fountain of all true joy, whose life was happiness and whose goal at end was the highest gladness of all his creatures. The first item was a word competition won by Miss F. McCreagh with seventeen words from the word "National." A game new to most was then started, the company seated in two long rows, fought to keep in the air thin rubber bladders struck from side to side, the side failing to keep it up to pay a forfeit for each failure. It proved very lively and popular. The next thing, an addition contest on the black board, brought out eight contestants, the first prize being won by Mr. H. Mason. The well known peg game gathered in all the leaders present with some hearing friends. Mr. and Mrs. Nasmith taking opposing sides. An earnest and graceful speech by Mr. Turnbull, Mr. Nasmith's business manager, very nicely interpreted by Miss Fraser, gave the company some rest and was very cordially cheered. Mr. Bridgen then started a large band and kept the music going fast and furious for twenty minutes, which brought the amusements to a very hilarious close. The meeting broke up with thanks all around, hearty New Year greetings and a general conclusion of having spent one of the pleasantest evenings on record.

Last Sunday afternoon we studied another petition of the Lord's Prayer at our service. Give us this day our daily bread. Mr. Nasmith showed how God in His love was always giving us good things and we could never give Him anything in return, but thanks. He told several stories illustrating this. One was about a poor uneducated deaf and dumb woman living in China. She knew her food was from God and she always thanked Him before she ate any of it, and when any friends came to the house and began to eat their bowl of rice without thanking God first, she would get up and take the rice from them and point up toward Heaven. This poor heathen woman puts many of us to shame. Jesus taught us to pray just for a day at a time, this day, not to-morrow, because we do not know that we shall be living to-morrow. The rich man, in Luke 12:10 built new barns because he wanted to lay up wealth for many years and live in ease, but God said, "Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee, and all he had saved was left behind and his soul was lost. What a God fed the children of Israel with manna, He

only gave them enough for one day at a time except on Saturday, then they got twice as much because God wanted them to keep the Sabbath holy and not gather the manna on that day. As a little child trusts its mother and father to provide for all its need, for food, clothing and all its wants, so let us believe that our Father will give us much more than any earthly parent. Then may we never forget to thank Him for all His goodness.

The last issue of the Mute had scarcely reached the city when your humble servant had a shower of bricks, so to speak, hurled at him for his neglect of duty in not having his usual batch of items. What a hard life it is for a reporter.

Mr. Nasmith was in Chicago a short time ago looking up new ideas in connection with the bakery trade. He made a call on Rev. Mr. Hastenstab, who carries on missionary work among the deaf of that city. Mr. N. expressed his belief that Mr. H. was doing good work among the silent community.

We see by several previous issues of the Mute, some of our friends have got the gold fever and talk of going to the Klondike in the spring. Any one who is in earnest and has the money and pluck has a right to go if he chooses, but for one to talk of going who has none of these necessities, it is nothing short of madness.

A fire broke out in the machine shop of the Toronto Engraving Co. one morning recently and did damage to the extent of several hundred dollars, but the insurance fully covered the damage. Our friend, Mr. Bridgen, had a lively time getting things running again.

Miss Mary O'Neil painted a handsome water color portrait (life size in frame) of Miss Flossie Gardner of Berlin and presented it to her last Christmas. The painting is a great credit to Miss O'Neil's ability.

Toronto has quite a number of crack deaf mute checker players, and it is safe to say that they would be willing to challenge a like number in any other city in Canada.

Mr. Neil McCallivray went home to Purpleville to spend the holiday. His sister, Mary, and he had turkey together for dinner. Your scribe is sorry he was not in it, or rather at it. Reporters have a hard life.

Mr. and Mrs. David Hambly, of Nobleton, were at Oakville lately at the marriage of their niece, Miss Speers. They had a pleasant time.

As announced previously Mr. John Isbister is at work in the Hamilton Shoe Factory. He is in it with both feet and can break records turning out work.

Miss Annie Fraser has gone to Woodstock to spend two weeks with her parents.

Miss Nellie Webb has secured a situation with the T. Eaton Co. as a machine operator.

Mr. J. Gates went to Belleville lately. He said he went to see his sister.

The above was received too late for last issue.

DETROIT NEWS.

From our own Correspondent

On Saturday evening Jan 20th, the members of the Epiphania Mission for the deaf gave a social in the Parish House of St. John's Episcopal church, when between 25 and 30 were present and a very pleasant evening spent, the first part of which was spent in talking with Rev. A. W. Mann and each other in a social way. Supper was served at nine o'clock, and after all had done full justice to the bountiful repast, composed of scalloped oysters, pickles, various kinds of sandwiches, cakes, coffee and other good things, Mr. Mann told several amusing stories about the customs and ways of the people in the different countries he visited while in Europe last summer. Time passed all too quickly and at last good night had to be said. The guests from out of town were Miss F. Elliott, Toronto, Misses M. Couilly, M. Lafferty and Mr. Ed. Ball Windsor. The next day Sunday, there was service in the morning, with Holy Communion and again in the afternoon. At both services Mr. Mann preached very good sermons, and gave some good advice.

Miss Mabel Ball Windsor, attended the afternoon service. She is enjoying the best of health and having a good time skating.

Miss F. Elliott is nicely settled with her sister and likes Detroit very much.

She spent yesterday afternoon and took tea with the writer when we both had a very pleasant time.

Your writer received a very pleasant letter from Berlin, Ont., lately and it reported that all the deaf young ladies there are enjoying good health and having a pleasant time, and that there is good skating there.

We have been having some Klondike weather here lately and it was just awful. The first very bad storm of the season occurred on Jan. 8th. It was snowing lightly during the afternoon but about dark it began to come down heavy and blow and bluster. The writer happened to be down town when the worst came on and started to hurry home having to take a street car at a corner, which is called the coldest and windiest corner in the city, she reached it safely but her car being in sight decided to go into the storm porch of a store, where many were waiting for the cars, she had got about half way in when a gust of wind came along and carried her hat off. On being informed by a gentleman that someone had gone after it, and thinking it better to trust to Providence for its return than to run the risk of meeting with a more serious accident, I decided not to try to find it, so where or how far that hat went is still a mystery to me, but after waiting long enough to come to the conclusion that I would either have to go home without a hat or buy a new one, to and behold it was brought back by two little newsboys, all covered with snow. Had just time to thank them when the car came along. It was an English walking hat with turned up rim, and not having time to get all the snow off before getting into the car, it was not long before the snow began to melt and a stream of water was running down from the front of that hat. It was rather an amusing sight, but nobody laughed, although the car was crowded. It was so very stormy and the wind kept everyone busy taking care of themselves and their belongings that they had no time to look at other people's misfortunes. To judge by the account in the next morning's papers there were many as unfortunate, and some much more unfortunate than the writer. The next time she went to town she invested a little money in a number of hat pins and intends to wear one or two extra ones after this.

Detroit Feb. 7th, 1898.

WIDOWS' NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

What if the skies are dull and grey
Weather far from fine
It seems like August, now that I
Have got a Valentine

Mr. Mann gave a lecture on Saturday last, and the young ladies distributed cakes and coffee in the basement of the Lecture Hall in Detroit. It was got up in a hurry, so the attendance was not very large.

Have the convention at Ottawa, indeed, either this or any other year? Might as well have it in the Klondike, as one of our correspondents suggests.

Messrs. Hellers and Hansz of Detroit, two popular young mutes, called on Bert Soper at his shop lately. It was the first time they had seen him since his marriage. They threw out a hint that it would not be long before they, too, joined the Benedicts.

A jolly letter from Miss A. Mathieson, of Komoka, tells us she intends taking in the convention, if it is held a hundred miles from the Klondike.

The Gustin family have left Detroit for good, as Mr. G. was out of employment. We understand he intends going to the Klondike in the spring. The family are in Dentfield.

The comic valentine crank is on deck this week, and every one with the least bit of dignity, has it sadly ruffled by the receipt of some hideous but harmless cartoon.

Our credulity sustained a severe shock this last week of bitterly cold weather, when our chicken crank calmly informed us that his hens had been laying frozen eggs.

Ed and Miss Mabel Ball spent a pleasant afternoon at Mr. A. E. Soper's partaking of tea last Sunday. It is a wonder what lots of fun a crowd of mutes can have when they get together for a few hours.

Guess the coming convention is going to be a hammer, for every one we meet expresses an intention of going. I am willing to bet 2 cents to \$5 that Hamilton gets it. Any one take me up.

ARAMISTA JONES.



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. Remit 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

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

Address all communications and subscriptions to

**THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE
ONTARIO**



TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1898

Giving Credit.

The *California News* complains that THE CANADIAN MUTE recently copied a poem from that paper for which we gave the wrong credit, and it demands that in future we shall exercise the most scrupulous care to see that this does not happen again. We have always made it a point of honor to give due credit for all articles taken from other papers, and it is seldom we fail to do so. Very frequently, however, a poem or other article will go the rounds of a dozen papers, and it is more than an even chance that it will be clipped by us, not from the paper with which it originated, but from some other paper, and of course in that case we can give only the credit assigned it in that paper. As regards the particular poem in question, unless its source were definitely so stated we would never have dreamed of suspecting the *News* as the originator of it, since it makes more of a speciality of puzzles than of poetry—and many even of the puzzles are not original, though credit is seldom given for them. Coming from the specific to the general, we never could see why editors should be so sensitive with regard to this matter of demanding credit. It is merely one form of egotism and desire for glorification. Any of our contemporaries is quite welcome to use anything they find in this paper in any way they may see fit, and while an honorable editor will always give proper credit when possible, yet should anyone neglect or forget to do so we will not do the baby act and enter a complaint. Had we been so inclined we might have done so more than once, for many an article has been cribbed from this paper without credit being given. Our object is to do as much good as we can in the world, and if any of our original matter is of a helpful or meritorious nature we will be glad to have it circulated as widely as possible, whether with credit or without.

Deaf-Mute Beggars.

If anything will anger an honest industrious deaf-mute and cause the blush of shame to rise, it is a notice like the following appearing in the public press:

A deaf-mute passed through here on Friday collecting alms. A glance over his subscription sheet shows that he has succeeded so far in rousing the dollars and if he is as successful every day as he was the day he was here he is making more money than the average individual from whom he is begging. From his appearance we would judge that he is capable of doing a day's work as anyone we could point out.

In addition to the above we learn from a friend in the west that the same fellow called at his home and not only forced his unwelcome presence on the family circle but laid a contribution tax of from 5c to 25c on the members, and demanded that our friend, who is both a farmer and shoe maker, should repair his boots at once at cost price. Such characters should receive no pity from the hearing public, they are a disgrace to their kind. We are glad to learn that the fellow who causes the above to be written is a stranger to us and has had no connection with our Institution. We would advise our readers to be on the look-out for him. The name he gave was Lewis Kennedy.

Like some other Institutions that we know of the Ohio Institution for the Deaf is proving inadequate to accommodate all the deaf of school age in that State, and appropriations have been asked, and will probably be granted, for two new buildings. In connection with the agitation for these necessary additions the fact has been commented on, that, in that State at any rate, the number of deaf is increasing in proportion to the population, and has almost doubled in the last thirty years. This is the reverse of what would be expected from the greater control physicians now have over diseases and their resultant evils, and it would be interesting to know the cause of such increase and whether or not there is a similar increase in other States and countries.

We are in receipt of two beautifully illustrated papers, the *Illustrated Times* and *The Journal of Fine Arts* each of which contains an appreciative article descriptive of the Philadelphia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. The *Times* accompanies its article with several photogravures of the various buildings which collectively constitute the Institution, and very handsome and commodious buildings they appear to be. The Pennsylvania School for the Deaf is one of the best in the States and it is a laudable thing to keep the knowledge of the existence, and of the merits, of the School prominently before the public in the manner indicated above.

The *Michigan Mirror* advocates the providing of special educational advantages for children who are both deaf and blind, or deaf or blind and feeble-minded. It would appear to us that, since no one State has sufficient of those doubly afflicted ones to warrant the erection of a special institution for them the Federal Government should be asked to take the initiative and provide such a school, to the maintenance of which each state could be asked to contribute in proportion to the number of pupils from such state in attendance.

We are very much pleased to know that our friend, Mr. Smith of *The Companion*, has quite recovered from his long spell of illness, and has again resumed his work. Mr. Smith is one of the best friends the deaf has, and *The Companion* is one of our most valued exchanges, and it was a pleasure to see him again, in its last issue, the evidences of his thoughtful conceptions and of his facile pen.



Albert College, Belleville.

We have much pleasure in presenting to our readers several cuts illustrative of Albert College and its environments, also pictures of the Principal and of the Lady Principal. The pupils of this Institution are indebted to the College for many courtesies, and these views will recall to many of our ex-pupils memories of keenly contested foot ball matches on the College campus, contests in which our boys seldom came off second best, but in which they always received impartial and kindly treatment. Albert College is one of the oldest educational institutions in Ontario and it has contributed its full quota towards the intellectual development of the Province. Especially since Prof. Dyer assumed charge it has been steadily

advancing in efficiency and in public estimation. Miss Gardner, Lady Principal, is also specially noted for her responsible position and high ability and Mr. Dyer by his exceptional ability as lecturer and disciplinarian, take a high rank among educationists. The buildings, so beautifully situated and so improved that have been erected in the past two years, they are now a handsome and commodious favorite resort for ladies and gentlemen from all parts of the Province to visit to fit themselves for University work for the Departmental examinations. We hope that Albert College will in future enjoy ever increasing respect and usefulness.

PERTH COUNTY NOTES.

From a Correspondent

The fine winter weather and good sleighing make everything and every body much livelier here.

Mr and Mrs. E. Gottlieb are generally favored with callers. They both take much interest in poultry raising, as they suppose it a very profitable business.

Mr John Trachsel has entered into partnership with his brother Henry, to run the chopping and flax mill in Shakespeare. He is likely to rent his 200 acre farm.

Mr Wallace who was visiting his friends in Stratford for the past two months, has returned to St. Catharines to resume his work at basket making. He has a very high opinion of the classic city as a suitable place to live in. Misses C. Rice and C. Moore have returned home after spending a week with friends in Stratford. They seem as charming as ever and will attend the coming convention. They both wish it to be held in Hamilton.

Mr O. Nalrigan is at Avhner assisting his brother in law Mr Buck drawing material to build a new bank barn next spring.

The friends of Mr Robt Hoy will be surprised to hear that he has another fifty acres added to his own farm now and expects to rush a big business during the coming summer. He is an industrious and prosperous young farmer. Mr Hoy purchased a good bicycle in Stratford from a former "Prairie Jack" he contemplates wheeling to Hamilton if the convention is held there. Mr Wm Quinlan, accompanied by Mr John Trachsel, drove to the residence of Mr Nalrigan on a visit, where they were hospitably received and had an enjoyable time.

OIL SPRINGS.

From our own Correspondent

David A. Turrill who had been working for his brother Daniel since Christmas, returned home to Florence.

One very dark night last month while crossing the river, Roserick Mckenzie fell into the water which was deeper than himself and so had to exercise his arms and legs vigorously along some 20 feet, till he felt himself safe on the solid earth, but his clothes got so soaked that he was quite frozen.

Kenneth Mckenzie is drawing oil here for the present from the wells, 12 miles distant, belonging to Mr Dobbins, who is a very kind hearted and thoughtful employer, and considers Kenneth the best man he ever had, and is anxious to retain him as long as possible. On the 29th ult., Wilho Kay, taking

advantage of Kenneth Mckenzie went with him as far as Mr. McKee Shower's place, where he spent some time enjoyably with the good man, and hostess and returned on the next day with Mr. Mckenzie, to spend time to escape the bloukies. One Sunday later he ventured to go to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Esson.

Now in regard to the story of the Negro and the Watermelon, which appeared in the issue of Jan. 1st, I remind you well that the late Mr. Greene often recited it even from 1870 I session, and also that the same in every respect as the negro's crouching position. Instead of that, according to Mr. Greene's relation he knelt erect thus giving the impression that he was struck hence a blow on his head.

Some time ago I was shown by the *Chicago Blade*, dated Dec. 20th 1st, an article under the heading "A Hamilton Girl's Success," along with the name Miss Mary Keegan. The article speaks of her five years successful career on the stage, naming all the plays she acted. In conclusion it said she was resting quietly with her mother who was for over 10 years in your school.

Ordinarily school reports are not gotten up as to have more than a local interest, but the last report of the Ontario Institution proves an exception thanks to Mr. Matheson's labours. It has several noteworthy features, of which we remark particularly the large collection of letters from parents of pupils, and from pupils who are now out in "the wide, wide world." About 680 old pupils have been replied to Mr. Matheson. Of these we observe that 10 per cent. are farmers—an occupation we believe to be very suitable for the deaf, excepting for its isolation and loss in many cases. There are shoemakers, 17 printers, woodworkers of various kinds, etc. It is of significance to us that six of them are now summing up, Mr. Matheson says: "Many of them are well off in comfortable circumstances, and in jail as prisoners. The alternative had this Institution many like it, never existed and draw fresh inspiration to efforts in the name of education for the deaf of the world." (*Ireland's Silent Messenger*.)

Ontario Deaf-Mutes Association.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1898

My child, I have no song to give you
 Work could give to skilful and grave
 We part one lesson I can leave you
 For every day
 Sweet make and let who will be free
 Noble things not dream them all day long
 Make life death, and that rest fore or
 The grand sweet song

In the last issue of the *Bluff and*
 was a cut of the College foot ball
 Among the faces our boys were
 back to recognize one of their old school
 boys, J. A. Braithwaite, who is now
 leaving the college. We are rather
 surprised that he has blossomed out
 into a top ball player, he showed very
 much proclivity in that direction while
 here, but we wish him success both in
 his studies and on the campus.

We have received a number of com-
 munications lately from members of the
 Association, expressing a desire for the
 Association to meet here at the Institu-
 tion this summer, etc., etc. We know
 that they would all like to come here
 but we cannot call the convention here
 without an invitation and when that is
 tendered the Executive will accept it at
 once. This cannot be given this time
 by the Government, through Mr. Mathison,
 has been very kind and liberal to the
 Association in the past and will no doubt
 be the same again when the proper time
 comes, and until then our friends must
 put off their visit to the familiar scenes
 of their school days or visit us as private
 individuals.

These sending private letters to
 pupils here cannot be too careful what
 they say, especially should nothing
 against the character of any one be
 written. A private letter was lately re-
 ceived by a pupil here wherein reflections
 were made against the integrity of a
 former pupil of our school who bore an
 excellent character and left with the
 respect and confidence of all, from the
 Superintendent down. The teachers
 thought that it was a misunder-
 standing and that he might be innocent.
 They did all they could to check the
 matter, but the poison had spread and a
 stain has been cast on the young man's
 character among his former school
 mates. Even should he have made a
 mistake, and done wrong, 'twere better to
 deal with Christian charity, remember
 our own imperfections.

Mr. Thos. Hazolton, of Delta, is out
 with a catching advertising circular of
 his business, the form and wording of
 which written by himself, does him
 great credit. He advertises a large and
 well assorted stock of boots, shoes and
 rubbers and quotes prices that are very
 low. In addition he runs a branch for
 made-to-order work and repairing and
 has been very successful in that line.
 Thomas has proved that an industrious
 deaf mute can make a respectable living
 and succeed in running a business to
 the patronage of the hearing pub-
 lic. It is true he had more advantages
 than many young men have. He was
 trained in our shoe shop and then
 worked with his father, a shoemaker,
 some time, at his father's death the
 business and shop were left to him and
 several years he has succeeded in
 holding the trade and given satisfaction
 to his customers. We are sorry to hear
 that he fears that he will not be able to
 attend the coming convention as his
 business requires the closest attention
 his news will be a disappointment to
 one of our marriageable young ladies.

HOME NEWS

The carpenter shop has just turned
 out several handsome oak jardiniere
 stands for the corridors and halls of the
 Institution.

A large pile of hardwood has been
 brought in and is awaiting the breaking
 up of winter for the boys to exercise
 their muscles upon.

Mr. Bais conducted service in the
 chapel on Sunday afternoon the 7th
 inst. It was a thoughtful discourse, the
 signing being wonderfully expressive to
 the pupils who were all attentive and
 interested.

The weather has been so unfavor-
 able lately that the pupils have not had
 as much skating as usual. Snow storms
 followed each other so frequently that it
 was quite a job to keep the ice clear and
 the boys gave it up until more settled
 weather.

The carpenters have lately had to
 take off several of the doors in the hos-
 pital and put them up closer the wood
 not having been thoroughly seasoned
 before being set up. Mr. Langmuir is
 using up plenty of paint in renovating
 the interior and has freshened it up
 greatly.

We are now well started in the
 second half of the term and almost be-
 fore we know it the examinations will
 be upon us. Good work has evidently
 been done so far and if no untoward
 circumstance arises no doubt the final
 issue will be most satisfactory. It is
 gratifying to note the continued good
 health enjoyed by the pupils.

The shoemaker boys have just com-
 pleted the order for men's long boots for
 the Asylum at Kingston and hope that
 the quality of their work will merit fu-
 ture orders. A new set of razor toe ladies
 lasts have been added to the shop stock
 and hereafter the boys hope to be able
 to please even the fastidious tastes of
 our girls for foot wear.

One of the little daughters of Mr.
 and Mrs. Moon, residing at the gate
 lodge is going through an attack of
 scarlet fever. Happily the disease is of
 a mild form and she is recovering rapid-
 ly. In the meantime the house has been
 quarantined and every precaution taken
 to keep it out of the Institution. Past
 experience makes us dread the anxieties
 attending the spread of the disease in
 our large family.

On Saturday evening the 12th inst.
 no other teacher being in evidence, Mr.
 McIntosh undertook to amuse the pupils
 in the chapel and he succeeded so
 admirably that he may expect the
 pupils to look to him to fill in every
 disengaged Saturday evening until they
 get to out door sports term. The pupils
 have been well entertained this winter,
 almost every Saturday evening having
 been filled up with some entertainment.

Messrs. McIlhew and Shane, who
 attend our furnaces, think that they
 have shovelled more coal in and taken
 more ashes out than any winter before.
 This is caused by the nature of the coal
 used, this coal shed is being rapidly
 emptied and should spring be cold and
 late, only the fact that we have a hun-
 dred or more tons of good hard stuff at
 the end of the shed left from the pre-
 vious year, would save us from running
 short.

The latest fool hardy feat the boys
 have been indulging in lately was jump-
 ing out of the second story windows of
 the Wood Hall and sliding down the
 roof of the ice house into the snow banks
 beneath. Such a reckless disregard for
 their lives and limbs was very foolish
 and promptly stopped by the officers.
 We believe there are still some who take
 a sly jump when no one is looking and
 we expect to have some serious accident
 to record before they get over their
 spirit of bravado.

One of the pleasant social events of
 the season at this Institution was a
 moonlight sleigh ride which came off on
 the evening of the 7th inst. It was a
 kind invitation extended by Superinten-
 dent Mathison to five of the resident
 teachers, who expressed themselves as
 most grateful for it. The truth of our
 Institution motto, "The greatest happi-
 ness is in making others happy" has
 again been made evident. The start
 was made at promptly 7:30 o'clock p.m.
 and it gave the lucky ones a good two
 hours pleasure for it was about 9:30
 when they returned home. The easy
 sleigh-riding over a delightful road in

the beautiful moonlight was extremely
 enjoyable. The party consisted of
 Misses Maybes, Hull, Dempsey and
 James and Mr. McIntosh. Other
 members of the staff will have their
 enjoyment later on.

PERSONALITIES.

Our readers will notice from friend
 Jefferson's letter that he is completing
 his arrangements for the Klondike gold
 fields and desires the company of any
 dear non about to take the trip. We
 would not advise any of our friends to
 throw up comfortable assured livings to
 go there, but if any have really made up
 their minds to go we think that they
 could not do better than join Mr. Jef-
 ferson's party. He has a reputation for
 dogged perseverance in anything he
 undertakes and often "gets there" when
 less persistent individuals give up in
 despair. As a prospective millionaire
 we are going to cultivate his acquaint-
 ance all we can and wish him every
 luck.

A New Alarm.

Some of our boys have to sleep out in
 private quarters this session on account
 of lack of room for them in our building,
 and as there has been no means of call-
 ing them in the morning, Theodore
 White took up sometime ago the idea
 of contriving a machine which he has
 already perfected and which has never
 failed to waken the boys up at the
 proper time. We present below a cut
 of the alarm as it is set before retiring
 and the boy sound asleep in bed.



On one end of the stick as shown
 above is fastened a sand bag, weighing
 about four ounces, and the other end is
 fastened with a string to the alarm of
 a clock. When the alarm goes off, the
 string snaps and the sand bag falls on
 the young slumberer. We have not
 seen the result but we give it as was
 written by a pupil in the intermediate
 class in his journalistic attempt.
 David set the alarm. He went to
 bed. In the morning the alarm went
 off. The sand bag fell on his stomach.
 His stomach was pretty sore. - *Win-
 nipeg School Echo.*

Opportunity.

In one of the old Greek cities there
 stood long ago a statue.
 Every trace of it has vanished now,
 as it is the case with most of those old
 masterpieces of genius, but there is still
 in existence an epigram which gives us
 an excellent description of it, and as we
 read the words we can surely discover
 the lesson which those wise old Greeks
 meant that this statue should teach to
 every passerby.
 The epigram is in the form of a
 conversation between a traveller and
 the statue.
 What is thy name, O statue?
 I am called Opportunity.
 Who made thee?
 Typphus.
 Why art thou standing on thy toes?
 To show that I stay but for a
 moment.
 Why hast thou wings on thy feet?
 To show how quickly I pass by.
 But why is thy hair so long on thy
 forehead?
 That men may seize me when they
 meet me.
 Why then is your head so bald
 behind?
 To show that when I have once
 passed I cannot be caught.
 We do not see statues standing on
 the highways to remind us of our
 opportunities for doing good and being
 of service to others, but we know that
 they come to us. They are ours but for
 a moment. If we let them pass, they are
 gone forever. - *Youth's Companion.*

Winter Skies.

So the skies of winter are unkind?
 Watch sharp the stars, and I think you will find
 That instead of looking 'round the blue
 They glance straight down and right at you
 The sight of all sights for bright young eyes
 Is hung up in the winter skies
 And mark you how low clear the air is?
 That's the work of the witchlike fairies
 The name that makes pictures on the pane
 And taper tapers out of the rain.

Making Breadwinners.

In reading the report of the Ontario
 School at Bellefleur, we came across a
 table showing the present occupation
 of former pupils. Out of 627 cases, 161
 are farmers and 85 are engaged in do-
 mestic work. From this we would do-
 duce the following conclusion, viz. that
 farming and domestic service seem to be
 the two chief occupations in the deaf of
 that school find their calling in life.
 What is true as regards the deaf of this
 school will practically hold good of the
 graduates of American schools, and we
 believe we are perfectly safe in saying
 that from thirty to fifty per cent. of the
 graduates of our schools are found either
 upon farms or in domestic service within
 three years after graduation. If the above
 estimate is a fair one, and we believe it is,
 would it not naturally follow that when it
 comes to giving manual training that
 practical farm training for boys and
 practical domestic work for girls would
 be doing the greatest good to the largest
 number? Yet what is done in this line?
 From the statistical tables of the *Annals*
 we find that farming is taught in only
 three of our schools, viz. Indiana,
 North Carolina (Morgantown), and
 South Dakota. From the same source
 we find but two schools, viz. Pennsyl-
 vania oral school and Utah school that
 make any claim to instruction in house-
 work, but we find that baking, which
 certainly is a feature of housework, is
 taught in six of our schools, namely,
 New York, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin,
 Iowa, and Colorado schools. Cooking,
 also a part of domestic teaching, is
 taught in seven schools as follows:
 Pennsylvania (Mt. Airy), Wisconsin,
 Iowa, LeConteulx St. Mary's, St.
 Joseph's, Western New York, and
 Portland (Me.) schools. We live in a
 practical age and are dealing with
 children who as a whole must face the
 practical in life, hence it seems to us
 that as a profession we err in not giving
 more prominence to these two most
 practical branches. Art, chalk engrav-
 ing, clay modeling, china-painting, em-
 broidery, fancy work, floriculture,
 painting, plate-engraving, wood-carving,
 all of which are taught in one or more
 of our schools, are all very nice, yet we
 believe that if the money spent on
 these for instruction material, etc.,
 were spent on such industries as are
 taken up as breadwinners by the rank
 and file, we believe we would come
 more nearly toward making our indus-
 trial departments what they should be
 than we do. - *North Dakota Banner.*

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.
 The cold wave has reached us, the
 thermometer taking a drop ten degrees
 below zero at 6 a.m. on Jan 30th.
 We are very sorry to hear that Mr.
 Richard Leathorn is sick in bed but we
 hope to hear of his speedy recovery.
 Miss Ada Mason spent some weeks
 at her sister's, in town. She has been
 nursing her and has now left for her
 home in Hyde Park.
 Mr. Harper Cowan intended to go to
 the Klondike gold fields, but he has de-
 cided to stay at home and be content
 with the good things he has there.
 Miss Eliza McIntyre received a letter
 from Miss Ina Fay Eames, of St.
 Thomas, saying that her father was
 nearly killed by a train at Windsor.
 He was taken to the hospital where it
 was found that he was badly bruised
 and injured internally. He was after-
 wards taken to his home in St. Thomas.
 He is a conductor on the Michigan
 Central Railway, and runs between
 St. Thomas and Windsor.
 Miss Sarah Reid will spend two
 weeks holidays with Mr. John Noyes,
 in Denfield. She will then come back
 to work in Mr. Joseph Smith's cigar
 factory.
 On the 5th of this month several
 deaf mutes of this city were invited to
 a grand carnival on the Hamilton Road
 Rink. They went and enjoyed it
 immensely.
 To be good and disagreeable is high
 treason against the royalty of virtue.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1898.

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Armstrong, Jarvis H.	10	10	10	7
Annable, Alva H.	10	7	10	7
Allen, Ethel Victoria.	10	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna May.	10	10	10	10
Bracken, Sarah Maud.	10	7	10	5
Hall Fanny S.	7	5	10	7
Brazier, Eunice Ann.	10	10	10	7
Benoit, Rosa.	10	7	10	7
Brown, Wilson.	10	10	10	7
Burch, Francis.	10	7	7	7
Bam, William.	10	7	10	7
Burke, Ethel.	10	10	10	7
Blackburn, Annie M.	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane.	10	10	10	10
Bellamy, George.	10	7	7	7
Burke, Mabel.	10	10	10	10
Bourdeau, Benoni.	10	7	10	10
Bartley, John S.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria.	10	6	7	7
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred.	10	10	10	10
Billing, William E.	10	7	5	5
Baragar, George H.	10	7	10	7
Brown, Mary Louisa.	10	7	10	7
Boomer, Duncan.	10	10	10	10
Bissell, Thomas E.	10	10	10	10
Brackenborough, Robt.	10	10	10	7
Brancombe, F. M.	10	10	10	7
Baragar, Martha.	7	10	10	10
Barnett, Gerald.	10	10	7	7
Beno, Richard.	10	10	7	7
Burk, Elsie.	10	10	5	5
Brown, Daisy R.	10	7	3	3
Chantler, Fauny.	10	7	7	7
Chantler, Thomas.	10	7	7	7
Cunningham, May A.	10	10	10	10
Charbonneau, Leon.	7	10	10	7
Corush, William.	10	10	7	7
Cartier, Melvin.	10	10	10	7
Cullen, Arthur E.	10	7	10	10
Crowder, Vasco.	10	5	7	7
Crough, John E.	10	10	10	7
Chatton, Elizabeth E.	10	7	7	7
Corrigan, Rose A.	10	10	10	7
Clements, Henry.	10	10	10	10
Cole, Amos Bowers.	10	10	7	7
Cunningham, Martha.	10	10	10	10
Clemenger, Ida.	10	10	7	5
Cyr, Thomas.	10	10	10	7
Croucher, John.	10	10	6	8
Cathcart, Cora.	10	10	10	10
Cone, Benjamin D. C.	10	10	7	7
Countryman, Harvey B.	10	10	10	10
Carter, Stella Jane.	10	10	10	7
Clark, Adelino.	10	10	7	7
Dewar, Jessie Caroline.	10	10	10	7
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	10	7
Dool, Thomas Henry.	10	10	10	10
Dool, Charles Craig.	10	10	10	10
Dubois, Joseph.	10	10	7	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene.	7	10	10	7
Dand, Wm. T.	10	10	7	7
Dale, Minnie M.	10	10	7	7
Derocher, Mary Ellen.	10	10	10	10
Duko, Ethel.	10	10	7	6
Duncan, Walter F.	10	10	7	7
Durno, Archibald.	10	10	7	7
Deary, Joseph.	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	7	10	10
Ensminger, Robert.	10	7	10	7
Ensminger, Mary.	10	10	10	7
Fairbairn, Georgina.	10	10	10	7
Forgetto, Harmudas.	7	10	7	7
Forgetto, Joseph.	10	7	10	10
Fretz, Beatrice.	10	10	10	7
Forgetto, Marion.	10	7	7	7
Farnham, Leona.	10	10	10	10
French, Charles.	10	10	7	5
Ford, Charles Ray.	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W.	10	10	7	7
Gillett, Annie M.	10	10	10	7
Gray, William.	10	7	7	7
Gray, William E.	10	10	10	7
Grow, Daniel.	10	10	10	7
Gies, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Gocht, Sarah.	10	10	10	7
Gocht, Eva.	10	10	10	7
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	10
Goose, Fidelia.	10	10	10	10
Gillam, Walter.	10	10	7	7
Green, Thomas.	10	10	10	10
Gladiator, Isabella.	10	10	10	5

February

The old, old wonder of the world
is with us once again. The
slow sinking to the west
each eye a little longer with
And cheer the snowy landscape
Nor do we notice that to be
Until a month or more of it
When we exclaim "How long
No let some kindly deed lower
He daily done by us, that
Of selfishness some light
Maybe not noticed till we feel
Is less within our souls, and
Has grown the cheerful sunshine.

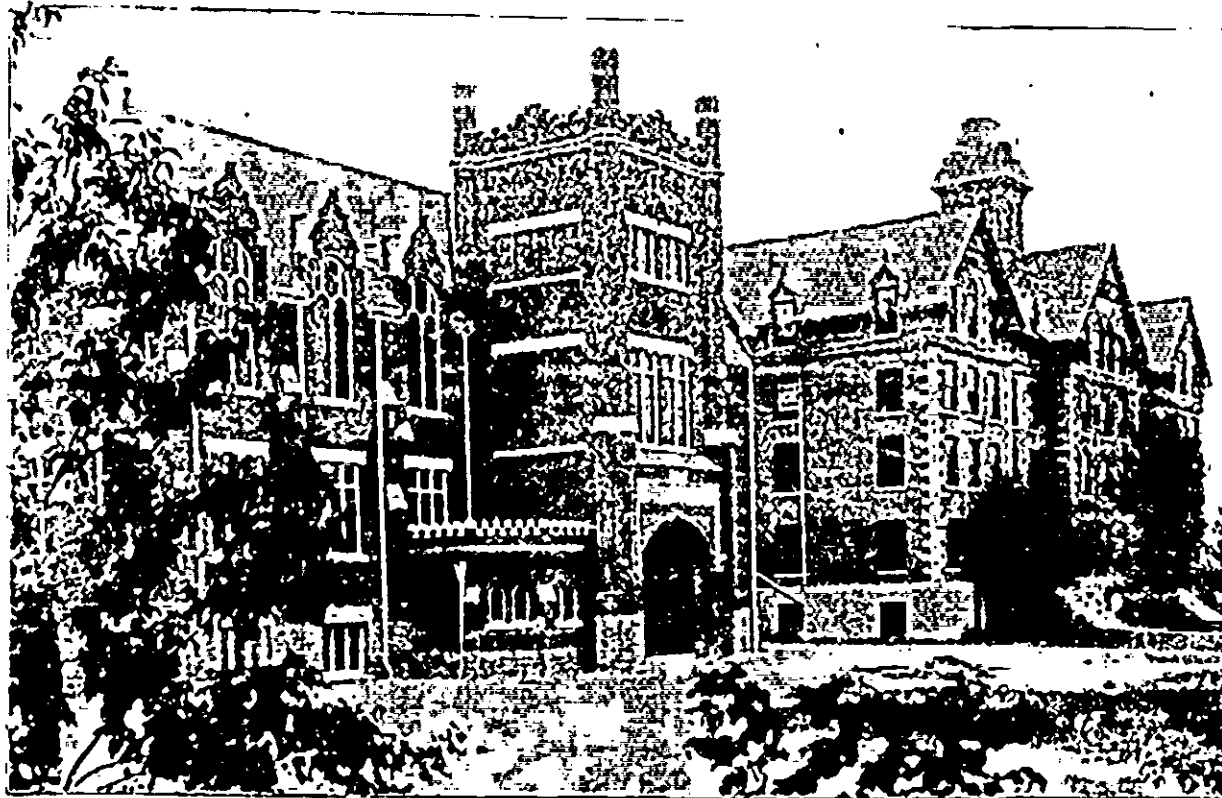
PUPILS' LOCALS

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Robordio, William.	10	10	10	10
Reonoy, Francis Peter.	10	10	10	7
Rutherford, Emma.	10	10	10	7
Reid, Walter E.	10	10	10	7
Randall, Robert.	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	7	10	10
Ronald, Eleanor F.	10	10	10	10
Russell, Mary Bell.	10	10	7	6
Rielly, Mary.	10	10	10	10
Roth, Edwin.	10	10	10	10
Smith, Maggie.	10	10	10	7
Scott, Elizabeth.	10	10	10	6
Skilling, Ellen.	10	10	10	10
Siess, Albert.	10	10	10	7
Sager, Mabel Maud.	10	10	10	7
Sager, Matilda B.	10	10	7	7
Sager, Hattie.	10	10	10	10
Shilton, John T.	10	10	10	10
Scott, Henry Percival.	10	10	5	7
Shannon, Ann Helena.	10	10	10	6
Sermshaw, James S.	10	7	7	7
Selore, Fred.	10	10	5	6
Smuck, Lloyd Leeland.	10	10	10	7
Showers, Annie.	-	-	-	-
Showers, Christina.	-	-	-	-
Showers, Mary.	-	-	-	-
Showers, Cathierino.	-	-	-	-
Simpson, Alexander.	10	7	7	5
St. Louis, Elizabeth.	10	10	10	10
Smith, Alfred.	10	7	7	7
Sager, Phoebe.	10	10	10	10
Selore, Bertha.	10	10	5	5
Scissons, Elizabeth.	10	10	10	7
Thompson, Mabel W.	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Ethel M.	10	10	10	10
Tracy, John M.	10	10	10	7
Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	10	7
Thomas, Maud.	7	10	10	10
Terrell, Frederick.	10	7	10	7
Tossell, Harold.	10	7	5	5
Taylor, Joseph F.	10	10	7	7
Tudhope, Laura May.	10	10	10	7
Teskey, Lulu.	10	10	10	7
Vance, James Henry.	10	10	10	7
Veitch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	7
Veitch, James.	7	10	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth.	10	10	7	5
Woods, Alberta May.	10	10	10	10
Wallace, George R.	5	10	10	7
Wilson, Murville P.	10	7	7	7
Watson, Mary L.	10	10	7	7
West, Francis A.	10	7	7	7
Wylo, Edith A.	10	10	10	10
Warner, Henry A.	10	7	10	7
Wickett, George W.	10	10	7	7
Waters, Marich A.	10	10	10	7
Woodley, Elizabeth.	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry.	10	7	7	7
Webb, Rosy Ann.	10	10	10	5
Walton, Allan.	10	10	10	7
Wilson, Herbert.	10	10	10	10
Welch, Herbert.	10	7	7	10
Walter, John T.	10	7	7	7
Watts, Grace.	10	10	10	7
Walker, Lillie.	10	7	3	3
Young, Sarah Ann.	10	10	10	7
Young, George S.	10	7	7	7
Young, Roseta.	10	10	7	7
Yager, Norman.	10	7	7	7
Young, Arthur.	10	7	7	7
Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	10	10

HORNING'S MILLS NEWS.

From our own Correspondent.
We had three deaf-mutes visitors
Messrs A. Clark, Lewis Kennedy and
Tom Hill lately. Lewis Kennedy was
educated at the New York School under
Superintendent Dr Post. He stayed at
Thos. Middleton's house all night. He
is a stranger to Ontario deaf-mutes.
Mr. A. Clark, of Aurora, spent Sunday
with the deaf-mute residents around
here just before Christmas and he enjoy-
ed his visit.
Tom Middleton was glad to see Tom
Hill so much improved in health after
many months of sickness. He ate his
Christmas turkey with Mr. Middleton
and family. It was a treat for the two
Tommites to meet.
Mr. John T. Taylor, of Singhampton,
has been shoemaking all this winter
after completing his summer work with
his brothers on the farm, and he is kept
very busy.
Mr. Thos. Stevens, a speaking friend
of Mr. Middleton, and a native of Chat-
ham, has kept the cheese factory on the
corner of the Middleton farm for the
past two years. He can speak on his
fingers as good as a deaf-mute. He ex-
pects to give Tom Middleton a job at his
factory this coming summer.

From the Boys' Side of the Globe
[BY FRANK HARRIS]
- Rather wintery
- Welcome colder days
We are very much pleased
excellent skating this winter. Skating
is popular.
- Yesterday was St. Valentine's Day.
Some of us got some paper
very funny
- About two weeks ago
much snow on the ground
eight inches of snow fell
- We are talking of having
on our rink this week
soon as the ice is good
favorable.
- George Wallace has been
to his room with sore eyes
but we hope he will recover
to come to school soon.
- Dr. Chamberlain, the
Inspector of Toronto, was a
on the 2nd inst. We will expect
him again in the spring.
- Henry Clements, one of our boys
received a welcome letter from
lately stating that his parents
towel to live in Berlin. He
he would like to live in Berlin
than in his old place.
- On the 8th inst., the big boys
to the Belleville rink to witness a
match between the Belleville and
Napawee teams, but they were dis-
appointed, as they did not play
of the ice being in poor condition.
About two weeks ago
Klondike party left for the
It consisted of about five men
be joined at the Pacific
others. They take two years
sions with them. They are
we would like to go too.
- One of the boys was very
lighted to get a photograph from
Delaney, who graduated from
here last year. We don't think
much changed. He says that
in the bake-shop in Ottawa
wish him every success.
- On the 5th inst., Mr. Mc
teacher, kindly told us an
story about "The Giant with
Golden Hair," a fable which
highly interesting. We were
pleased and thanked him for his
ness, and he said that he would
to us again.
- We were sorry to learn that
anchor ice in the Moira river
the water and caused a flood
Belleville flats, so that some
to leave their houses and
move into their second story.
The channel has since been
the water has gone down.
- On the 3rd inst., our
dent, Mr. Mathison, let some
the city in the evening to
hockey match between the
and the Picton team. Joe
one of our boys, who is the
cleverest player, joined the
Hockey team. The play
8 o'clock sharp, resulting
Picton by a score of 6 to 2.
Picton is the champion hockey
the Bay of Quinte District.
Klondike Gold Fields
To the Editor of THE CANADIAN
My Dear Sir. - In reply to
issue on the above subject, I
to meet any of my English,
American deaf-mute friends
ton by the first of May, as
kenzie River will be clear of
time. I leave Edmonton for
on May tenth, so any wish
please write to me at follow-
Yours respectfully,
FRANCIS GEORGE JEFFERSON
8 De Grasso St.,
Ontario, Canada



MASSEY HALL AND THE RESIDENCE.



REAR CAMPUS SHOWING MASSEY HALL AND RESIDENCE.



GYMNASIUM.

The Boy for Me.

His cap is old, but his hair is gold
And his face as clear as the sky;
And whoever he meets, on lane or street,
He looks him straight in the eye.
With a fearless pride that has naught to hide
Though he bows like a little knight.
Quite debonair, to a lady fair,
With a smile that is swift as light.

Does his mother call? Not kite or ball.
Or the prettiest game can stay
His eager feet, as he hastens to greet
Whatever she means to say;
And his teachers depend on the little friend,
At school at his place at nine,
With his lessons learned and his good marks
earned.

All ready to see the line
I wonder if you have seen him, too.
This boy who is not too big
For a morning kiss from his mother and sis;
Who is a bit of a prig,
But gentle and strong, the whole day long
As merry as a boy can be,
A gentleman, dear, in coming years
And at present the boy for me

Harper's Young People.

In a Minute.

Ethel was out on the long plank
wharf when the dinner-bell rang. She
was feeding the cunning little baby
ducks with crumbs.

"I'll go in a minute," she said to
herself, as she broke another cracker
into tiny pieces. But the baby ducks
were hungry, and it was such fun to
feed them that Ethel forgot all about
her dinner and the big brass dinner bell,
just as she had done over so many
times before.

She had only one cracker left when
Bruno came running down the wharf
to see her. The old mother duck spied
him as he came bouncing over the
planks.

"Quack!" she called loudly; and what
do you think? Every one of those
baby ducklings scrambled into the water
with a splash.

"Quack!" said the mother duck again,
and all the little duckies swam hurriedly
after her and disappeared among the
rushes that grow by the edge of the
pond.

"Why?" exclaimed Ethel in as-
tonishment. "They didn't wait to
gobble another piece! They missed
their mother the very first minute she
called them!"

Very still she stood for a second,
thinking; and then she gave her basket
to Bruno, and ran quickly up the wharf,
across the street into the house.

"Late as usual!" said Brother Hal,
as Ethel came into the dinner-room and
took her seat at table. "It's twenty
minutes, instead of one, that you waited
this noon," he continued, as he glanced
up at the clock.

"But it's the last time I'll be late!"
said Ethel decidedly, "cause—'cause
it is!"

And Ethel kept her word. She had
learned her lesson and learned it well,
and nobody but the big white duck
know who taught it to her.

And I'm very sure that she always
will keep her secret. Because why?
She can't tell it, that's all!—*Youths' Companion.*

Self Praise.

A man once walked along the banks
of the mighty Euphrates River. Its
water moved softly and silently along.
"Why do not thy waters surge and roar?"
asked the man. And the river replied:
"I need not shout aloud; my name is
known widely enough. The green
meadows which I water and the lofty
trees upon my banks—these tell who I
am."

The man came afterward to the banks
of the Tigris River. Its waves dashed
along wildly with clouds of foam.
"Halloa, how loud you are shouting!"
said the man. "Ah," said the river,
"my shouting does not help me at all!
I still am not praised like other streams,
however loudly I proclaim that I am
something in the world."

The man went further. He saw trees
with the costliest and most beautiful
fruit. "Why so still, good trees?" he
asked. "Why not rustle like your com-
panions in the wood?"

"We are known," they replied, "by
the fruit we bear, however silent we are."
Soon the man came to a wood whose
trees towered to the skies, and whose
empty crests kept up a constant roar.
"Why do you make such a noise?" he
asked. "Ah," they replied, "we are
not treated as we deserve."

"Now I know," said the man, "who
praises himself amounts to nothing.
The truly meritorious require no self-
praise. That truth I will not forget."
—*Sel.*

The Largest Wedding on Earth.

A wedding, no matter where the event
may transpire, is a subject of interest;
but a wedding that in any way differs from
the prescribed mode, is an event in which
every one is likely to feel deeply interest-
ed, as in the following brief account of
"the largest wedding on earth":

The most remarkable wedding since
the world began took place at Susa.
When the great Alexander had conquer-
ed Persia, wishing to unite the victors and
vanquished by the strongest ties possible,
he decreed a wedding festival. Now
guess how many people he ordered to be
married. You could never do it. Well,
Alexander himself was to marry Statira,
the daughter of Darius. One hundred of
his chief officers were to be united to
ladies from the noblest Persian and
Median families, and ten thousand of
his Greek soldiers were to marry ten
thousand Asiatic women—20,202 people
married at once. I don't see how they
managed to get up a feast for so many,
but they did, and for a vast multitude
besides. They had the most splendid
arrangements. On a plain near a city
a vast pavilion was erected on pillars
sixty feet high. It was hung and spread
with the richest tissues, while the gold
and precious stones which ornamented
it would make eyes blink. Adjoining
this building were one hundred gorgeous
chambers for the one hundred noble
bridegrooms; for the remaining ten
thousand, an outer court was enclosed
and hung with costly tapestry, and tables
were spread outside for the multitudes.
A separate seat was assigned each pair,
and all were arranged in a semicircle on
either hand of the royal throne. Each
bridegroom had received a golden vessel
for his libation, and when the last of
these had been announced by trumpets
to the multitudes without, the brides en-
tered the banquet hall and took their
places. And now, do you think each
bridegroom went up separately and
vowed, "With this ring I now thee
wed," and so on? No; the ceremony was
very simple; the king gave his hand to
Statira and kissed her as his wife, and
the other grooms followed his example.
That was the way. Then came the
festival, lasting five days, with music,
feats of jugglery, play-acting, and all
kinds of games.—*Forward.*

Taking It for Granted.

It is not wise to jump hastily to a
conclusion, but this reflection generally
comes after one has jumped.
A man who was sitting at the dining-
table in the long saloon of a Mississippi
River steambot, waiting for the fried
chicken he had ordered, suddenly took
a small note-book out of his pocket, wrote
something in it, and showed it to his
wife, sitting in the next seat.

The wife read it, smiled, and he re-
placed the note-book in his pocket.
On looking up, he was surprised to see
that a bald-headed man, who sat on the
other side of the table, directly opposite,
was regarding him with a scowl. He
was still more surprised when this bald-
headed passenger sought him on the
hurricane deck of the steamer an hour
later and said, in a tone of indignation:
"I know what you were writing in
that pass-book a while ago. You were
directing that lady's attention to this
right eye of mine. I want you to under-
stand, sir, that while it may look
peculiar, it is not a glass eye, sir!"

"My dear sir," replied the other, in
astonishment, "you never were more
mistaken in your life. That lady is
my wife. She happens to be deaf. I
was asking her if she didn't think the
cook was waiting for that spring chicken
to grow a little bigger before he killed
it. Now that I notice your eye, however,
I can see that it does look very much
like a glass eye."

Our bravest lessons are not learned
through success but through misadven-
ture.

Activity is liable to commit some in-
juries; but indolence is sure to do no
good.

The secret of success in life is to keep
busy, to be persevering, patient and
utiring in the pursuit you are following.
The busy ones may now and then make
mistakes but it is better to risk those
than to be idle and inactive. Keep
doing whether it be at work or seeking
recreation. Motion is life and the busiest
are the happiest. Cheerful, active labor
is a blessing. An old philosopher says;
"The firefly only shines when on the
wing; so it is with the mind, when once
we rest it darkens."—*Rivina.*

Scolding Under Difficulties.

At a church gathering some time ago
a number of deaf mutes were present.
Refreshments were served during the
evening, and in handing a cup of coffee
to one of the guests a deaf mute gentle-
man happened to spill a few drops on
his wife's skirt. The wife is also a deaf
mute, and it was evident that she took
the mishap in a rather irritable way.
She wrinkled up her forehead and at
once made a series of remarkably swift
movements with her nimble fingers.
The husband, looking exceedingly apolo-
getic, made a few motions in return.

One of the guests who had noticed
this little by-play slyly slipped out a
bit of paper and penciling something on
it handed it to a friend.

This is what the latter read:
"No matter how badly afflicted,
woman can still scold."

The friend scribbled this in return:
"Yes, but in the present case the
husband is luckier than the average.
He doesn't have to look."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Answered.

The doctor who made the reply neted
below was a wise man, because he re-
plied to a question which no one could
answer, in such terms that the questioner
thought him wise. Doubtless he knows
when to give bread pills, chalk powders
and ill-tasting but harmless drops.

"Doctor," said an old lady to her
family physician, "can you tell me how
it is that some children are born dumb?"

"Why—certainly, madam," replied
the doctor, "it is owing to the fact that
they come into the world without the
faculty of speech."

"Dear me!" remarked the old lady,
"now just see what it is to be educated
like a doctor. I've asked my husband
the same thing more than a dozen times,
and all I could get out of him was,
'Because they are!'"

The doctor laughed.

Housework as Exercise.

To keep the complexion and spirits
good, to preserve grace, strength, and
agility of motion, there is no gymnasium
so valuable, no exercise more beneficial
in result than sweeping, dusting, making
beds, washing dishes and the polishing
of brass and silver. One year of such
muscular effort within doors, together
with regular exercise in the open air
will do more for a woman's complexion
than all the lotions and pomades that
ever were invented. Perhaps the reason
why housework does so much more for
women than games, is the fact that
exercise which is immediately produc-
tive cheers the spirit. It gives women
the courage to go on living, and makes
things seem really worth while.

Since you can bear with your own,
bear with other men's failings too.
—*Spanish Proverbs*

A good man has good principles and
sticks to them, no matter who throws
mud at him.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
West—3:15 a.m.; 4:20 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 11:35 a.m.;
3:05 p.m.
East—1:05 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 10:17 a.m.; 12:15 p.m.;
3:10 p.m.
MADON AND PETERSBORO BRANCH—3:45 a.m.;
11:45 a.m.; 3:10 p.m.; 5:45 p.m.

Uneducated Deaf Children.

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

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows,
every Sunday:
West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and
Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m.
General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall,
Spadina Ave., 10 or 12 doors south of College
Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders—Messrs. Naamith,
Brighton and others.
East End meetings, Cor. Parliament and Oak
Streets. Services at 11 a.m. every Sunday.
DAILY CLASS—Every Wednesday evening at 8
o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street,
and cor. Queen Street and Dovercourt Road.
Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable.
Address, 273 Clinton Street
Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in
Toronto.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS: FROM 9 A. M. TO 12 P. M.
FROM 1:30 TO 3 P. M. DRAWING FROM
9 P. M. ON TUESDAY AND THURSDAY
EVENING STUDY FROM 7 TO 8 P. M.
PUPILS AND FROM 7 TO 8 P. M. FOR JUNIOR

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 7 to 8 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY.—Primary pupils at 10 a. m.
Senior pupils at 11 a. m. General at 11:30 a. m.
3:30 p. m., immediately after which the
Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to be in
the Chapel at 8:15 a. m., and if they are
in-charge for the week, will open at 8:15 a. m.
and afterwards dismiss them at 9:15 a. m.
They may reach their respective schools at
later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon, at
2 o'clock the pupils will again assemble, and
after prayer will be dismissed in an
orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. James
Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrell, V. G.
Rev. F. J. Thompson, M. A. (Catholic); Rev.
Chas. E. McIntyre, Methodist; Rev. W.
H. Cowart, Baptist; Rev. M. W. McLean,
Presbyterian; Rev. Father Leonard, S. J.;
Rev. D. D. Rev. J. J. Rice, Rev. N. Hill.

DAILY CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 2 p. m.,
National Series of Sunday School Lessons.
Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE and CARPENTER
SHOPS from 7:30 to 8:30 a. m., and from 1:30
to 3:30 p. m. for pupils who attend school.
Those who do not attend school, at 7:30 a. m.
and from 1:30 to 3:30 p. m., each working day,
except Saturday, when the office and shops
will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a. m.
to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 3:30 p. m.
Those who do not attend school, at 7:30 a. m.
to 1:30 p. m. for those who do not attend
on Saturday afternoons.

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

PUPILS are not to be excused from
various Classes or Industrial Departments
except on account of sickness, without a
permission of the Superintendent.

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

Visitors:—

Persons who are interested, desirous of visit-
ing the Institution, will be made welcome
any school day. No visitors are allowed
Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays, except
the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 p. m.
on Friday afternoons. The best time for visit-
ing on ordinary school days is as soon after 11
in the afternoon as possible, as the class
are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:—

When pupils are admitted and parents con-
sult with them to the Institution, they are kindly
advised not to linger and prolong their
taking with their children. It only adds
discomfort for all concerned, particularly for
the parent. The child will be tenderly care-
for, and if left in our charge without his
will be quite happy with the others for 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 oppor-
tunity of seeing the general work of the
school. We cannot furnish lodging or meals
or entertain guests at the Institution. Good
accommodation may be had in the city at the
Quinto Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's, Anglo
American and Dominion Hotels at moderate
rates.

Clothing and Management:—

Parents will be good enough to give all con-
sideration concerning clothing and management
of their children to the Superintendent. No
correspondence will be allowed between
parents and employees under any circum-
stances without special permission upon
each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence:—

In case of the seriousness of pupils letters
or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or
guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS
FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE ASSURED
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 fully
as possible, their wishes.

No medical preparations that have been
used at home, or prescribed by family physi-
cians will be allowed to be taken by pupils,
except with the consent and direction of the
Physician of the Institution.

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

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.