



# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. III.,

BELLEVILLE, MARCH 1, 1895.

NO. 18.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB  
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO  
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge -  
THE HON. J. M. GIBSON.

Government Inspector -  
DR. T. P. CHAMBERLAIN

Officers of the Institution:

MATHISON, M. A., Superintendent;  
MATHISON, J. M., Burns;  
E. EAKINS, M. D., Physician;  
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron

Teachers:

MR. COLYMAN, M. A., Head Teacher;  
MRS. J. O. TYRRELL, Miss M. M. Ostryom,  
Miss M. M. Ostryom,  
Miss MARY HULL,  
Miss LORNE MAYBERRY,  
Miss SYLVIA I. HALL,  
Miss ADA JAMES, Monitor

MISS ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher of Attention, (temporary)

MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

MISS EDITH M. YARWOOD, Teacher of Drawing.

MISS L. N. METCALFE, JOHN T. BIRNA, and Typewriter-Instructor of Printing

WM. DOUGLASS, FRANK WYNN, Supervisor of Associate Superior, Master Carpenter

G. O. KRITH, D. CUNNINGHAM, Superior of Boys, Master Baker

WM. NURAK, THOMAS WILLY, Master Shoemaker, (tailor)

J. MIDDLEMASS, MICHAEL O'MEARA, Engineer, Farmer.



## The Dumb Child.

She is my only girl  
I asked for her as some most precious thing.  
For all unfinished was Love's jeweled ring.  
Till set with this soft pearl.  
The shade that time brought forth I could not see.  
How pure, how perfect seemed the gift to me

Oh, many a soft old tongue  
I used to sing unto that deafened ear  
And suffered not the slightest footstep near  
Lest she might wake too soon  
And hush her brother's laughter while she lay -  
And needless care I might have let them play

'Twas long ere I belated  
That this one daughter might not speak to me  
Wailed and wailed, for I know how patiently  
How willingly deceived  
Vain Love was long the untiring nurse of Faith,  
And tended hope until it starved to death

Oh, if she could but hear  
For one short hour, till I her tongue might teach  
To call me mother, in the broken speech  
That thrills the mother's ear!  
Alas! those sealed lips never may be stirred  
To the deep music of that lovely word

My heart it sorely tries  
To see her kneel with such a reverent air  
Beside her brothers, at their evening prayer  
Or lift those earnest eyes  
To watch our lips, as though our words she knew  
Then move her own, as she were speaking too

I've watched her looking up  
To the bright borders of a sunset sky.  
With such a depth of meaning in her eye,  
That I could almost hope  
The struggling soul would burst its binding cords  
And the long-quested thoughts flow forth in words

The song of bird and bee,  
The chorus of the breezes, streams and groves,  
All the grand music to which Nature moves,  
Are wasted melody  
To her, the world of sound a nameless soul,  
While even silence but its charms destroyed

Her face is very fair,  
Her blue eyes beautiful, of finest mould  
The soft white brow, clear which in waves of gold,  
Ripples her shining hair  
Alas! this lovely temple closed must be,  
For he who made it holds the master key

She seems to have a sense  
Of quiet gladness in her noiseless play  
She hath a pleasant smile, a gentle way  
Those voiceless eloquence  
Touches all hearts, though I had once the fear  
That even, her father would not care for her

Thank God! it is not so,  
And when his sons are playing merrily  
She comes and lays her head upon his knee  
Oh, at such times I know  
By his full eye, and tone and smile and mirth  
How his heart yearns over his silent child

(Sed, in his love, doth give  
To her defect a beauty of its own,  
And we a deeper tenderness have known,  
Through that for which we grieve  
Yet shall the seal be melted from her ear  
And my voice shall fill it, - but not here

When that new sense is given,  
What rapture will its first experience be  
That never woke to meager melody  
Than the rich songs of heaven  
To hear the full-toned anthem swelling round,  
While angels teach the ecstasies of sound



## Fearless and Honest.

A Scotch lad landed at Castle Garden, the brightest, yet the loneliest, passenger of an emigrant ship. He was barely fourteen, and had not a friend in America, and only a sovereign in his pocket.

"Well, Sandy," said a fellow-passenger who had befriended him during the voyage from Glasgow, "don't you wish that you were safe with your mother in the old country?"

"No," said the boy, "I promised her when I left that I would be fearless and honest. I have her fortune to make as well as my own, and I must have good courage."

"Well, laddie, what can you do?" asked a kind voice behind him.

"I can be loyal and true to anybody who will give me something to do," was the quick response.

A well-known lawyer, whose experience with applicants for clerkship in his office had been unfavorable, had taken a

stroll down Broadway to ascertain whether he could find a boy to his liking. A canny Scotchman himself, he had noticed the arrival of the Glasgow steamer, and had fancied that he might be able to get a trustworthy clerk from his own country.

Sandy's fearless face caught his eye. The honest, manly ring in Sandy's voice touched his faithful Scotch heart.

"Tell me your story," he said kindly. It was soon told. Sandy's mother had been left a widow with little money and a child to bring up. She had worked for him as long as she could, but when her health failed she had bought his passage for America, and given to him what little money she could spare.

"Go and make your fortune," she had said. "Be fearless and honest, and don't forget your mother who cannot work for you any longer."

Sandy's patron engaged him as an office-boy.

"I'll give you a chance," he said, "to show what there is in you." Write to your mother to day that you have found a friend, who will stand by you as long as you are fearless and honest.

Sandy became a favorite at once in the office. Clients seldom left the office without pausing to have a word with him.

He attended night school and became an expert penman and accountant. He was rapidly promoted until he was his patron's confidential clerk.

After sharing his earnings with his mother, he went to Scotland and brought her back with him.

"You have made my fortune," he said, "and I cannot have luck without you." He was right. When he had studied law and began to practice at the bar, his fearlessness commanded respect and his honesty inspired confidence. Jurors liked to hear him speak. They instinctively trusted him.

His mother had impressed her high courage and sincerity upon him. His success was mainly her work. - *The Household.*

## An Ideal Boy.

The manly, energetic boy is the one who asserts his right to be in the world, and who promises to be of still greater service when maturity has ripened his faculties to their fullness, and strengthened his mental and physical powers. Such a boy is the hope of the future and he justifies that hope. He may not be an immature intellectual marvel, and it is far better that he is not, for these youthful phenomena are usually a disappointment as they grow older, failing to realize the high anticipations they have aroused, and often, like too early ripening fruit, as quickly and unreasonably going to decay.

There is a place in the world for the good, healthy and industrious boy, who is fond of recreation in its season, and who is healthful, courteous and obedient at all times. Such a boy enters with as cheery a smile into the performances of the home chores as he does into the boyish games and pastimes; and his bright cheerful disposition is like a gleam of sunshine to all who know him. There is a found ring in his voice and an honest sincerity in face and word. He is a natural, healthy boy, brimful of youthful spirit and enthusiasm, and of the buoyant, sanguine temperament that becomes his years.

He is not a self-sufficient immature old man, who knows more than his parents. The latter is not a boy at all, however his years may classify him for he has developed into a sort of nondescript, neither boy nor man, and a nuisance generally. All honor to the bright, helpful, spirited boy, the joy of the present and the hope of the future! He is the one who is properly fitting himself to take up the serious business of life when comes the time that we have to retire and resign it into his younger and more vigorous hands.

## A Cable-Car Comedy.

It was on a Broadway cable-car. She had intercepted the car on the run, as if she were fleeing from some one, and gave the gripman such an appealing glance that he threw his whole force to the brake, and in consequence four old gentlemen were precipitated into the laps of four pretty, blushing maidens. When at last she came into the car, her head was bowed and her blond hair was somewhat tousled, but that she was beautiful escaped the scrutiny of no one. Indeed, the old Wall Street banker, who usually rubs his nose over the columns of at least four evening papers on his way to his uptown mansion, glanced up, and seeing that she had no seat, bobbed up so suddenly that he made a two base hit on the lavender shirt-front of a tall young clubman opposite, who got ahead of him in his effort of gallantry.

So absorbed, in fact, was the whole double row of passengers, that no one noticed a blond young man who made his way to the front, took a seat by the side of the banker and began the most persistent and flirtatious entreaties by means of winks, shrugs and killing smiles, which the pretty girl only ignored at first and then tried to frown down. Suddenly a tear stole from the maiden's long lashes, which was too much for the old banker, who turned straight around and gave the youth a stare that would have put out a thousand-volt electric light.

At last the conductor came through, and the pretty girl, seeming glad to find something to hide her annoyance, made a dive for her purse. But the young man was not to be thwarted that way. He paid a dime and held up two fingers, indicating for the fair stranger and himself. The dear creature only responded with another frown, and the company began to move about uneasily while the banker muttered something and folded up his paper as if he were going to take of his coat and throw the impudent youth out of the door. Then the shrugs, beckonings and mysterious symbols were renewed, till the old gentleman could bear it no longer.

Turning to the young Lothario, he said, with calmness but with desperate earnestness:

"Young man, is it your habit to stare at, annoy and attempt to flirt with unescorted and helpless young girls in public courtyances?"

There was no answer, not even a frown of contempt. The outraged vindicator went over to the other side and said to the pretty girl:

"Miss, I see that that young scoundrel annoys you exceedingly. Shall I object him from the car?" The fair creature looked bewildered, and the young man opposite drew forth a piece of paper, writing hastily: "Sir, your conduct to that young lady is reprehensible. She evidently does not know you. Desist, or you must answer to me, sir!" This he handed across to his antagonist. The elder's angry face was a sight to behold. What he might have said or done no one knows, for fortunately the young lady arose and left the car, followed by the youth, and he in turn by the furious rescuer. On the platform he turned to the young lady and said, "Miss, if you wish me to escort you home and protect you from this young footpad, I will do so."

"You had better not," said the young girl, quietly, "for, though my brother there is deaf and dumb, he holds the light-weight championship of four counties, and strikes a 200-pound blow from the shoulder. We have had a little quarrel, that's all."

The very fact of seeing a predominant evil lay a special obligation on the one who observes it to see to it that he himself is wholly blameless in the matter. This self-purification is the primary element in the purification of society.

## INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away if put in box in office door will be sent to city post office at noon and 2 1/2 p.m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one unless the same is in the locked bag.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent



# 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



FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1895.

## An Educational Institution.

The Governor of Maine, in his annual message to the Legislature of that State, made some wise and pertinent remarks relative to the education of the deaf. Among others he stated that the schools for the deaf should be placed under the charge of the Department of Education instead of that of State Charities. His remarks apply with equal force to Ontario. This Institution has no reason to complain of the wise control over and warm interest in it always exercised and manifested by the Provincial Secretary. But despite this fact there is still the sentimental objection that at present this is classed as a charitable Institution, when as a matter of fact it is simply a part of our educational system, which provides that every child is entitled to and shall receive a free education. It is very galling to the pride of deaf-mutes to be looked upon as recipients of public charity, and it is most unjust that they should rest under this imputation, when their parents are taxed the same as other people for educational purposes. A great many people look upon this as a charitable institution, and many others think that deaf-mutes are as a class mentally unsound, and these false impressions are largely due to the fact that this Institution is classed with our insane asylums, among the charitable institutions of the province. It is only ordinary justice that this very unpleasant impression should be removed, which can best be done by transferring this Institution to the Department of Education, and administering it as one of the schools of the province, which of course it is.

In language work it is rank nonsense to allow children to describe the details of a picture without seeing its motive or conception.

## More Vagaries.

A medical crank in the States, after having from the infinite depths of his ignorance demonstrated to his own satisfaction that all the deaf can be taught to speak intelligibly and to read the lips readily, has now turned his attention to the idiots and the blind. For the former he has a plan by which he can build their minds anew, and for the latter he proposes an artificial electric eye which will enable them to see as well as other people. His next scheme will probably be for the restoration of amputated limbs, which will be followed doubtless by a plan for raising the dead to life. After this he can retire on well won laurels as the man who has crowded more unmitigated bores in a few score columns of space than any one who has lived before him or probably who will ever come after him. This man seems to think that the chief qualification required to fit a man to write authoritatively of any subject is absolute ignorance of that subject, and that the assumption of wisdom displayed should be in inverse proportion to the paucity of his ideas. The "puro oralists" were jubilant when this alleged doctor's first article appeared. They are not so jubilant now, and may well pray to be saved from any more such champions.

## Obituary.

After long and varied suffering, there entered into rest on Saturday evening, February 10th, 1895, Leonidas Chapin, at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. J. C. Balis, Commercial street. Mr. Chapin was for a long time a resident of Mattoon, Ill., and later of Berlin, Erie Co., Ohio. His health failing, in 1893 he came to Belleville, to make his home with his daughter, Mrs. Sylvia Chapin Balis, of this Institution. Mr. Chapin was born in Middletown, Vt., in 1827, of an ancestry dating back to Samuel Chapin, "The Puritan," founder of Springfield, Mass. The people of Belleville quickly found a way to his heart, and he often expressed his respect and esteem for those among whom he had come to reside. A lover of Nature, our sparkling, wayward Bay appealed strongly to his affections, and, after a visit to that beautiful abode of the dead beside its shores, he repeatedly desired that he also might there be laid to rest, feeling no longer a stranger in our midst.

The funeral took place on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, after a service at the house, under the ministry of the venerable Canon Burke, for whom Mr. Chapin entertained a profound regard. The following gentlemen acted as pallbearers:—Col. Hendricks, U. S. Consul, N. D. MacArthur, W. N. Ponton, R. McMullen, W. E. Vandervoort, and Wm. Douglas, who represented the Institution, and the presence of a large number of friends testified to the esteem in which Mr. Chapin and his family were held in this, the land of his all too brief a sojourn. He leaves a wife and four daughters, Mrs. Van Bouschoten, of Tiffin, Ohio, Mrs. J. C. Balis, Miss A. Dewey Chapin and Miss Alma L. Chapin, besides three grandchildren.

"They shall be mine if they, as on earth we know them—  
The lips we kissed, the hands we loved to press—  
Only a fuller life be circling through them.  
Unfading youth, unchanging holiness"

Mr. Hasson, the deaf architect, of Minnesota, has been engaged to prepare the plans for a \$30,000 building for the Gallaudet College at Washington. Mr. Hasson has done some excellent work in the past and will no doubt add to his reputation on this occasion. His success shows that deaf-mutes are in no respect inferior to hearing people in natural talents and in acquired skill.

## The Late Mr. Beaton.

The news of Mr. Beaton's death, though by no means unexpected, was received by his many friends here with feelings of deep regret. For many years he had been the victim of that ruthless foe to mankind—consumption; and it was well known when he left the Institution that he could not long survive. But he fought a gallant fight and by his determination and strength will be delayed the final result for a much longer time than was generally anticipated. During the six years that he spent here, Mr. Beaton proved himself to be a faithful, conscientious teacher, and a devoted friend of the deaf, among whom the deepest sorrow is felt for his death. He was a man of rare integrity, his scrupulous honesty and conscientiousness amounting almost to an idiosyncrasy. During the last two years of his service here he labored with the hand of death upon him, yet manfully stood at his post of duty even when scarcely able to stand. In the summer of 1893, however, he felt it incumbent on him to resign. He then spent a few months in Colorado and finally settled in California, hoping much from the salubrious climate of that State. He himself entertained strong hopes of recovery, and not till a few months ago was he convinced that all such hopes were vain. Towards the last he sank rapidly, and seeing death near he started for his parents' home, which he reached only a few days before his death. He passed away on the 17th ult., the fifth anniversary of the death of Mr. Greene, Greeno, Ashby, Beaton—death has indeed been most cruel to this Institution when three such men were removed during the past five years. The day before his death, Mr. Beaton wrote the following pathetic letter of farewell to Mr. Mathison:—

On BRANSON, Feb. 16th, 1895.

DEAR SIR,—I stuck to California till I saw there was no possible hope of being benefited. I knew the journey home would be a most dangerous risk, but the pleasure it gives me to be amongst my relatives and friends is more than I can express. My dear sir, I am assured now, even to-day, that I have only a few days to live and I think that likely the doctor has made no mistake this time. To-day I had the pleasure of meeting an unbroken family circle, and the presence of my beloved relatives and friends, together with a strong hope for the future, sustains me for the change. I wish I could write personally to all the dear friends there. They have been kind in their remembrance of me, but all I can do is to ask you to remember me kindly to them all. Ere this reaches you I shall probably have passed to another world. I feel as if I can say no more than to ask God's blessing upon the Institution and the noble work performed within its walls. Good bye to all.

Yours sincerely,  
D. BEATON.

The State of Pennsylvania sets an example of liberality towards its deaf-mutes that might well be imitated in this Province. The Legislature of that state has been asked to appropriate \$642,352 to the various schools for the deaf there. That of course is much more than Ontario needs, but in order that the best results may be accomplished we need considerably more than is now granted us. Deaf children are deprived of their hearing through no fault of their own, and the community at large should recognize that these children, who must go through life handicapped by being deprived of one of the most important of the five senses, have a peculiar claim on their fellow citizens; and in order that they may be placed as nearly as possible on a plane of equality of opportunity with their fellows, special provision should be made for the giving of a thorough education and a complete industrial training to each one of these children. This is not a matter of charity but of justice, humanity and expediency. No money is better expended than that judiciously devoted to education, for it is returned to the state tenfold through the increased morality, industry and productive power of those on whom it is spent.

"Why should the deaf marry the deaf" is the title of a paper read at the World's Congress of the Deaf, at Chicago, the writer of which uses many ingenious arguments in support of what he advocates. On the other side there have appeared in many of our exchanges equally plausible reasons why the deaf should not marry each other, or even at all. We have no sympathy with either view of the case. Our theory is that a deaf man—like a hearing one—should marry anyone whom he chooses, if the lady is willing, which she generally is. We have a good deal of faith in the old adage, proven true by many millions of well-authenticated experiments—that love goes whither it will and not where it is sent, that it is a spontaneous sentiment rather than a forced growth, a tyrant that obeys no law but follows its own blind instinct, and not a pliant servant subject to fine theories or abstract logic. Yet, by a strange paradox, it is the slave of that tyrant who is happy and the free man or woman who is wretched—with a few exceptions to both rules.

During the recent troubles in the Toronto University one of the Professors so far forgot the dignity and responsibilities of his position as to speak disparagingly to students of some of his colleagues, and being found out resigned. A Toronto paper says:

Under such circumstances it is only by a very ample latitude of language that the term resignation can be employed, seeing that for such an offence peremptory dismissal could be the only proper punishment. Indeed, it is very questionable whether the so-called resignation should be considered at all in connection with such a manifest and unjustifiable breach of propriety.

Officers or teachers in any school, college, or Institution who would be guilty of inciting students against a colleague deserve very little consideration.

## Two Words.

There are some teachers, who have only an object in teaching, and that is to get a living out of it. We do not think there are many such. To all these we have just two words to say, and we say them earnestly, but kindly. They are "Stop teaching."

There is no work that demands more true, honest endeavor than teaching. If one cannot do it faithfully, enthusiastically, and for its own sake—take a good long rest. If one cannot feel a true interest in the children under him—do not associate with them. If one cannot grow proud of the school he works for, be ashamed to remain in its service.

We leave out of consideration now pupils, fellow-teachers, superintendents, boards, parents and every one except the teachers, and honestly and kindly advise them if they feel that they are not doing good work, or that they are not improving and on the road to do good work in the future, to stop teaching at once.

A change may bring some immediate inconvenience, but in the long run, more money can be made in something more congenial; and the added self-respect amounts to something also.—Michigan Mirror.

## A Deaf Community.

A syndicate letter has been going the rounds, entitled, "The Wonderful Deaf and Dumb Inhabitant of Chilmark Martha's Vineyard, Where one Person in Every Four is Born Speechless." It is a fine description of the small town of Chilmark and its deaf inhabitants. A town of about 115 persons, of whom 30 are deaf and dumb or about 25 per cent of the entire population. In five families of Chilmark, of the 28 children 15 are deaf and dumb. This is a large percentage, and necessitates the hearing inhabitants of Chilmark becoming thoroughly acquainted with the manual alphabet and pantomime in order to understand them and to make themselves understood in their daily intercourse with them.

According to the article in the New York World they are all well educated and intelligent deaf-mutes who have occupied the town for a long time and are contented and happy in their abjection.—Silent World.

The Protentious Seed.

The seed lay in the ground,
And soon began to sprout;
Which of all the flowers around
I should, "shall I come out?"

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Boys' Side of the Institution.

BY DAVID LUDDY.

It is the first of March; two-twelfth
of 1905 has passed away.

Our ice-house has been filled with
the summer supply of ice, which is
about 22 inches thick.

A number of the boys have been
laid up for a few days with sore throats,
but they are better now.

Quite a number of the senior boys
got valentines from Wm. H. Gould, an
ex-pupil, the day after Valentine Day.

Michael Noonan got word from his
dear sister Maggie, saying that his three
dear sisters will return to school next
fall.

An enjoyable time was spent in the
chapel on the evening of the 16th ult.,
there being a new magic-lantern exhibi-
tion.

The last time we heard from David
Farrill he was well and was working in
a lumber camp with his brother and
friend.

It rained a little for the first time for
about two months during the night of
the 21st ult., and the next day there
was water on the rink and some places
the ground was to be seen.

Mr Mathison was confined to his
bed for some time, soon after he returned
from his trip to Toronto, Philadelphia
and Washington, but we are glad to say
he is around again as usual.

The senior boys who do not work in
the shops shoveled the snow off the
side walk from the Institution to Mr.
Fompson's residence. It did not take
them long when they got started.

It will soon be spring, and it will be
as welcome as ever. We will be glad
when it comes, so we can play foot-ball
again. We prefer foot-ball to hockey.
We won't get our legs broken at foot-ball
as we get our sticks broken at hockey.

A card received by one of the boys
from John Fisher says he is no longer
working on the Tilbury News. He is
home again with his parents in Chatham.
We have not yet learned why he quit
work on the News, but hope he will tell
us when we hear from him again.

We are sorry to say that Mr. Flynn
is no better. The boys who work in the
carpenter-shop seem to miss him very
much. They have had only a little to do
in the shop during his long absence and
some of them have been doing nothing
in it for a long time, they shovel snow
off the rink and side walks instead.

Mr. Ball's was on chapel duty last
Sunday. His subject was "Daniel in
the Lions' Den," which was attentively
listened to. He afterwards gave in the
same language, "Abide with me," which
is one of the late Mr. Beaton's favorite
hymns. He said Mr. Beaton asked him
to teach it to him, and he afterwards
recited it in the city.

Mr. Douglas seems to be thinking
nothing about ice-boating this winter.
For since he had the Institution ice-
boat brought to the carpenter-shop he
has only made a little repairs on it, and
it is now to be seen lying beside the
shop snowed under as if forgotten. Mr.
Douglas is now to be found nearly all
the time in the store attending to his
business like wax.

The Y. M. C. A. hockey team, which
has changed its name to the "Bellevilles,"
wanted to play a practice game with our
team on the evening of the 25th ult.,
but it did not take place as there was
water on the rink, it having rained the
previous night. The game is expected
to take place between that team and
ours this week, for the now Corby
Silver Cup, which cost \$50.

John Smallton got a photo from
his cousin, of the flax-mill in which he
worked last summer, and of the men
working in it, two of which are his
relations, one his cousin and the other
his father. He was surprised to learn
that the mill closed in February. He
expected it to close in April as there
was more flax this year than last year.
The mill will open again in July when
John expects to work in it again.

We were very sorry to hear of the
death of our old teacher and friend, Mr.
D. M. Beaton, which took place at his
home in Oil Springs, Lambton County,
on Sunday, the 17th ult., that being the
fifth anniversary of the death of the late
Prof. Greene. Mr. Beaton was a very
successful teacher of the deaf and while
here was highly respected by all connect-
ed with the Institution, but owing to ill
health he was forced to resign, and then
went to Southern California, where he
spent nearly two years, thinking a
warmer climate might improve his
health, but he seemed to get no better
and when all hope was gone, he returned
home, only arriving a few days before
his death. Mr. Beaton was highly
esteemed by the boys. He often gave
them interesting stories while among
them. He will never be forgotten by
the boys who slept in the "Wood Hall"
while he was in charge of it. He was so
kind to them as to give them stories
nearly every evening.

THE MACKAY INSTITUTION.

Five additions have been made on our
roll of pupils during the past month.—
two girls and three boys, thus increasing
the attendance to our utmost capacity.

Our boys are having a series of hockey
matches with the boys attending St.
John's school. As nearly all of them
are good skaters, although only begin-
ners in this particular sport, they
greatly enjoy competing with outsiders.
In the first match, the boys of St.
John's school scored 5 points to 1.
They had the advantage of being a more
experienced and stronger team. How-
ever in the second match which was
played on our rink here last Saturday,
our boys had the satisfaction of being
the winners. They are practicing hard
for the next one to be played on the St.
John's school rink in town.

We need not grumble at the severity
of the weather of the great storm which
accompanied it a fortnight ago, for judg-
ing from the accounts in the papers of
its ravages on the sea and elsewhere it
must have been more disastrous and
merciless in its fury than here. Com-
pared to the mild weather we are enjoy-
ing just now, we may safely say that the
worst of the winter season is over and
that the long interval between winter
and spring is at hand.

Mr. Macnaughton was the only one of
us who visited Ottawa during the Carni-
val. The object of his visit was more
in connection with business than on
pleasure. He expressed himself much
pleased with his short sojourn there, but
that it was not so successful as it prom-
ised at the outset, no doubt the will-
drawal of Lord Aberdeen's patronage
had something to do with it.

Miss Henrietta Wiggert, one of our
senior pupils, has become the proud pos-
sessor of a handsomely bound volume
"Through Canada with a Kodak," by
Her Excellency Lady Aberdeen. This
book had been promised her at our last
public exhibition which Lord and Lady
Aberdeen patronized. An accompany-
ing note from Her Excellency, in her
own hand writing and signature, "Ishbel
Aberdeen," regretting the delay in send-
ing it, completed the gift. It is needless
to say how much Miss Wiggert will prize
both.

The Bishop of Moosonee, our old and
esteemed friend, is at present staying in
town and will address our pupils next
week, describing his mission.

Forty volumes, including the works of
George Eliot, George Elers, Edna Lyall,
G. A. Henry, William Black and W.
H. Kingston, and an edition of 22
volumes of Alison's History of Europe
have been purchased and they form a
most handsome addition of choice read-
ing to our library.

We had a short call from a Mr. Allard,
from Illinois. He is a deaf-mute and
living in Montreal at present.—J. S. M.

An attractive schoolroom is a great
credit to any teacher.

It is by attempting to reach the top at
a single leap that so much misery is pro-
duced in the world.

LONDON NOTES.

I suppose some of my friends are
under the impression that I am no more,
but you see I'm very much alive indeed,
and am going to send you news occasion-
ally from our quarter, that is if you all
promise not to criticize my writing.

Mr. David B. Dark and wife are
residing with Mr. Dark's parents, till
they can set up house keeping on their
own account. They are always to be
seen at the Bible Class at Miss Smith's
residence, when they are held, and Mr.
Dark takes the leading part.

Willie Gould has been out of work for
a long time. Recently he secured em-
ployment as butcher's assistant. He
says he gets good wages.

The mutes in this quarter seem more
or less unfortunate in the matter of
securing work of any kind. Nearly all
are out of work. Those mutes who have
a good home and kind parents ought to
be thankful.

Miss Sara Neal is still at the cigar
business. She has removed to Horton
Street, and will always be pleased to see
her friends.

Miss M. Lynch, is at present staying
at 471 Dufferin Ave. She would like to
hear from any mutes who have pictures
of the first group of printers in the
CANADIAN MUTUAL office, and would care to
sell, as her own copy was destroyed
when her home was burned down.

Mr. Alexander Noyes lives on his
farm, a few miles from here. He says
there are no mutes near him and he
cannot attend Bible class on account
of the great distance. "No understand
Alec is on the lookout for a wife.

A middle aged deaf man, by the name
of Kennedy, passed through here sell-
ing colored lithographs of the World's
Fair. He wanted me to buy some, but
I did not. They seemed to be utterly
worthless. Peddling does not seem to be
a very profitable business for deaf-mutes.

Willie Gould has our sympathy in the
loss of his young aunt. The deceased
lady was noted for her kindness to the
deaf, and every one else for that matter.
Willie feels her loss keenly.

Miss Smith has not held any Bible
class meetings for some time. The
mutes who are not so fortunate as to be
married, feel those long Sunday evenings
hang pretty heavily on their hands.

Miss Eliza Melutyro was in North
Dorchester on a visit lately. She returned
a few weeks ago, much benefited by her
holidays. We missed her smiling face
considerably. Some of the boys were
wishing her back.

WATERLOO NOTES.

Messrs. Robert B. Hoy and William
Schweitzer have been visiting at O.
Nahrgang's. Mr. Hoy had all of his
children down with mumps, lately, but
they are getting better now.

Mr. James H. Bucl of Aylmer, is the
happy father of a bouncing son, who
arrived on the 29th of January.

A painful accident occurred to Lovinia,
the youngest speaking sister of the Misses
Nahrgang, last week near Elmira. She
and some girls were returning home
from School in a cutter, which ran into
a pitch-hole, causing it to upset and
Lovinia had her collar bone broken, but
is on the road to recovery.

Mr. Thos. Johnston, the well-known
wreath peddler, gave a friendly call at
Wm. Smith's, near Shakespeare.

We have had heavy snow storms and
very cold weather here for the past
three weeks—28 below zero on the 6th
of February O. N.

ANCASTER NEWS.

The cold weather of the past week
has been the severest known here for
years, several people have reported
frozen noses and ears. The oldest res-
idents never remember so long a siege
of it. A good many farmers find out
that their cellars are not quite what
they should be, and frozen potatoes,
turnips, etc., are the result.

Misses Hunter, of Burlington, have
been visiting at George Bradshaw's
place and enjoyed a good time there.

Bamber Brown and James Goodbrand,
of Ancaster, had a pleasant visit with
friends in Hamilton and Dundas and
returned home much pleased. Jim and
Bamber are doing very well at present.

James Goodbrand, of Ancaster, works
for Mr. Middleton and drills stones. A
great many farmers have been drawing
stones for their barns B. B.

TORONTO TOPICS.

There has been a great deal of talk
about getting up a sleighing party some
time after noon, but so far none has been
arranged. It is hoped we shall have one
before the snow entirely disappears.

We will now have more comfort at
the Spadina Ave. Y. M. C. A. meetings,
since there is a stove put up. The
grates would not heat the room sufficient-
ly to make it comfortable.

Our society is going to be treated to a
lecture by Mr. Bridgen next Wednesday
night. There is sure to be a large
attendance as the deaf know there is
something worth going for.

We learn that Mr. Riddell is about to
open a wood turning shop of his own
in a couple of days. We hope he will
succeed.

Owing to the absence of Mr. Nasmith
from the city, Mr. P. Fraser took his
place at the meeting last Sunday and
done well.

The West End Sunday meetings in the
mornings are proving very successful in
point of attendance. A couple of months
ago there was an average attendance of
fifteen; but now the average attendance
is twenty-five.

The deaf-mutes gave Mr. and Mrs.
Slater quite a surprise the other night.
Fully thirty of them had arranged to
meet at A. W. Mason's before 8 o'clock,
and when all had arrived they marched
in a body to Mr. Slater's residence, with
baskets full of choice eatables. After
the nature of the meeting was made
known they were invited to enjoy them-
selves to their heart's content, which
they did till a late hour. Mr. Thos.
Bradshaw's absence through sickness was
sadly felt, as he knows how to make an
evening of mirth.

One of our young fair fellows has
been missing for the last few weeks.
What has happened?

Mr. Nasmith is away to Chicago, and
it is whispered that we are likely to
have something good shortly after his
return, but what it is we are not
allowed to divulge at present.

From another Correspondent.

It is seldom the mutes get up surprise
parties, but such a one composed of about
35 mutes headed by Miss Ogilvie and
Messrs. Bradshaw and Pickard, raided
the premises of Mr. Slater last Friday
night. The company were also well
supplied with baskets of eatables. Mr.
and Mrs. Slater were quietly talking to
a couple of guests and seemed agreeably
surprised indeed. After having made
known their mission, Mr. Slater replied
in his good natured style that the house
was at their disposal. Both old and
young indulged in the fun and frolic till
the early dawn of morning. Mr. and
Mrs. Slater are one of the oldest married
couples in the city, having passed the
25th anniversary and are well respected
by all. May they live to see their
twenty-fifth Anniversary.

We regret that Thomas Bradshaw is
ill with La Grippe, but hope for our good
friend's speedy recovery.

Mr. Nasmith has gone on a visit to
several American cities for a few days.

The Sixteenth was A. W. Mason's
birthday and his friends, Messrs. Slater
and Darney, presented him with a neat
pocket Bible in recognition.

Mr. Byron is not expected here for two
weeks yet.

STRATFORD STROKES.

William Berjman is kept busy at shoe-
making. He is married but his hearing
wife deserted him, with her two child-
ren, about eight years ago.

Thomas Bradshaw, of Toronto, was
employed as a mattress maker in this city
for five weeks previous to Christmas.

Mr. William Quiriau has obtained the
contract of drawing milk to the cheese
factory next summer. Willie hauled
milk to the same factory for three years
before last year. The trip extends six
miles long.

One fine Sunday last summer Thomas
Bradshaw and William Quiriau took a
seven mile drive to Robert Hoy's, where
they were hospitably entertained. Mrs.
Hoy had some difficulty in recognizing
Tom, as she thought he had grown up
pretty quick to manhood.

Miss Charlotte Rice met a former
schoolmate in Stratford who passed
without remembering her. It was a
surprise to her when he introduced
himself.

# Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Armstrong, Jarvis Earl	10	10	10	10
Annable, Alva H.	10	10	10	10
Arnall, George	10	10	7	7
Alex, Ethel Victoria	10	10	7	7
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Bracken, Sarah Maud	10	7	3	5
Ball, Fanny S.	10	10	10	10
Brazier, Eunice Ann	10	7	7	5
Brown, Jessie McE.	7	7	10	7
Butler, Annie	10	10	10	10
Benoit, Rosa	10	7	10	10
Brown, Wilson	10	10	10	10
Burtch, Francis	10	7	7	7
Bain, William	10	7	7	7
Burke, Edith	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Donella	10	10	10	10
Blackburn, Annie M.	10	7	10	10
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	7
Blashill, Margaret	10	10	10	5
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	7	5
Baragar, Martha	10	10	10	10
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	7
Burke, Mabel	7	10	10	7
Bourdeau, Benoni	7	10	10	5
Bartley, John S.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	7	10	10
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred	10	10	10	7
Billing, William E.	10	7	7	7
Baragar, George H.	10	10	10	7
Chantler, Fanny	10	10	5	7
Chantler, Thomas	10	7	7	7
Cunningham, May A.	10	10	10	10
Chauvin, Eugenio	7	5	5	5
Chambers, James	10	7	10	10
Corbiere, Eli	10	10	10	10
Charbouncau, Leon	10	10	10	10
Carson, Hugh R.	10	7	7	7
Cornish, William	10	10	7	7
Cartier, Melvin	10	10	10	10
Cullen, Arthur E.	10	10	10	7
Crowder, Vasco	10	10	7	7
Coolidge, Herbert L.	10	10	10	10
Crough, John E.	10	10	10	10
Chatten, Elizabeth E.	10	10	7	7
Corrigan, Rose A.	10	10	10	7
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	10
Cole, Amos Bowers	10	10	5	5
Cummings Bert	10	10	7	7
Dowar, Jessie Caroline	10	5	3	5
Dudley, Elizabeth A.	10	10	10	10
Delaney, James	10	7	10	5
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	10	7
Douglas, John A.	10	10	10	10
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	7	5
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	7	7
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene	7	10	10	10
Daud, Wm. T.	10	10	10	7
Derocher Mary Ellen	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Cora Maud	7	10	7	7
Elliott, Wilbur	10	10	10	10
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	7	7
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	7	7	7
Esson, Margaret J.	10	10	10	10
Fairbairn, Georgina	10	7	10	10
Forgette, Harmudas	10	10	10	10
Forgette, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Fritz, Beatrice	10	10	5	5
Fenner, Catherine	10	10	10	7
Forgette, Marion	10	7	10	7
Fleming, Eleanor J.	10	10	10	5
Gilleland, Annie M.	10	10	10	7
Gardiner, Florence A.	10	10	10	10
Gardiner, Dalton M.	10	10	7	7
Gregg, William J. S.	10	10	10	7
Gray, William	10	10	10	7
Gray, William E.	10	10	10	10
Grooms, Herbert M.	10	10	7	7
Garden, Elsie	10	10	10	10
Gillam, Christopher	10	10	7	7
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gies, Albert E.	10	10	7	7
Goetz, Sarah	10	10	7	5
Goetz, Eva	10	10	5	3
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	10
Gainer, Mary Malinda	10	10	3	3
Goose, Fidelity	7	10	5	5
Graham, Mary E.	7	10	10	7
Gilham, Walter	10	10	7	7
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	7
Howitt, Felicia	10	10	10	10
Holt, Gertrude M.	10	10	10	10
Hodgson, Clara Mabel	10	10	10	7
Hutchinson, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Hares, Emily L.	7	10	10	7
Henry, George	10	10	5	5
Henault, Charles H.	10	10	10	7
Hackbusch, Ernest	10	10	10	7
Harris, Frank E.	10	10	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Hartwick, Olive	10	7	3	5
Henderson, Annie M.	10	10	10	10
Hill, Florence	10	10	10	10
Head, Hartley J.	10	10	10	10
Hunter, Wilhelmina	10	10	3	3
Hammell, Henrietta	10	10	10	10
Holton, Charles McK.	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, James H.	10	10	7	7
Henault, Honore	10	10	10	10
Irvine, Eva C.	7	10	10	7
Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	10	10	10
Justus, Mary Ann	10	10	10	7
Justus, Ida May	10	10	7	7
James, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	7
Kavanagh, Matthew	10	10	10	10
King, Robert M.	10	10	10	7
Keiser, Alfred B.	10	7	7	7
King, Joseph	10	7	10	10
Kirby, Emma E.	10	10	7	5
Kirk, John Albert	10	10	10	10
Kaufmann, Vesta M.	7	10	5	3
Leguille, Marie	10	6	3	5
Leguille, Gilbert	10	10	7	7
Lenadeleine, M. L. J.	10	7	10	10
Leigh, Martha	10	10	10	7
Luddy, David S.	10	10	10	10
Lightfoot, William	10	7	7	7
Leslie, Edward A.	10	10	10	10
Lett, Thomas B.H.	10	10	10	10
Lougheed, William J.S.	10	10	10	7
Leggatt, Rachel	7	10	7	7
Lewis, Levi	10	10	10	7
Lyons, Isaiah	3	10	5	5
Labello, Maximo	19	10	7	7
Lett, Wm. Putnam	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Albert E.	10	7	7	5
Lett, Stephen	10	10	7	7
Loves, George C.	7	10	7	7
Lawson, Frank Herbert	10	10	5	5
Labelle, Noah	10	10	10	10
Major, Edith Ella	10	10	7	7
Muckle, Grace	10	10	10	10
Muckle, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Munro, Jessie Maud	10	10	10	10
Mooke, Albert E.	10	10	7	7
Munroe, George R.	10	10	7	7
Mitchell, Colin	10	10	7	7
Moore, William H.	10	10	7	5
Mapes, John Michael	10	10	7	7
Morton, Robert M.	7	10	7	5
Mosoy, Ellen Loretta	7	10	7	7
Mason, Lucy Ermina	7	10	10	10
Myers, Mary G.	10	10	7	7
Moore, George H.	10	10	7	7
Moore, Rose Ann	10	10	10	10
Murphy, Hortense	10	10	10	10
Miller, Annie	10	10	3	3
Moore, Walter B.	10	7	5	5
McBride, Annie Jane	10	10	10	7
McGregor, Flora	7	10	10	10
McGillivray, Mary A.	10	10	10	10
McDonald, Ronald J.	10	10	10	7
McDonald, Hugh A.	10	7	10	5
McGillivray, Angus A.	10	10	10	7
McKay, William	10	10	10	10
McBride, Hamilton	10	7	7	7
MacMaster, Catherine	10	5	3	5
McKay, Mary Louisa	10	10	7	7
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	7
McLellan, Norman	10	7	10	7
McMillan, Flora E.	10	10	10	7
McGregor, Maxw.	10	10	10	10
McCormick, Mary P.	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Angus	10	10	10	7
McKenzie, Margaret	10	10	10	10
McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	10	10
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	7
McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	7
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	7	7
Nicholls, Bertha	10	10	5	5
Noonan, Michael	10	10	10	7
O'Neil, Mary E.	10	10	10	10
Orser, Orva E.	10	10	7	7
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	7	5
Orr, James P.	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	5	7	5
Perry, Algo Earl	10	7	3	5
Pierce, Cora May	10	10	7	7
Pepper, George	10	10	10	10
Phillimore, Margaret	7	10	10	7
Pinder, Clarence	10	7	7	5
Pilling, Gertie	10	10	7	7
Perry, Frederic R.	10	10	7	7
Ross, James	10	7	10	7
Riviero, Donald James	7	10	10	10
Rebordie, William	10	10	10	7
Rooney, Francis Peter	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Emma	10	10	7	7
Reid, Walter E.	10	10	10	10
Randall, Robert	7	10	10	7
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	10	7	7
Ronald, Eleanor F.	10	10	5	5
Russell, Mary Bell	10	7	7	5
Rowe, George	10	10	10	7
Ross, Ferdinand	10	10	10	7
Smith, Maggie	10	7	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Schwartzentruber, Cath	7	10	3	5
Scott, Elizabeth	10	7	7	7
Swayze, Ethel	10	10	10	10
Skiffings, Ellen	10	10	10	7
Smith, Louisa	10	10	10	7
Swanson, Alexander D	10	10	10	10
Sless, Albert	10	7	7	7
Sager, Mabel Maud	7	10	10	10
Sager, Phoebe Ann	10	10	10	10
Sager, Matilda B.	10	10	5	5
Sager, Hattie	10	10	7	7
Sumard, Emilie	10	10	10	7
Shilton, John T.	10	10	7	7
Scott, Henry Percival	10	10	7	7
Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	3	3
Scrimshaw, James S.	10	10	7	5
Scott, Evan R.	10	10	10	10
Smith, John	10	10	10	7
Sedore, Alloy	10	10	10	7
Sedore, Fred	10	10	5	5
Smuck, Lloyd Leeland	10	10	7	7
Showers, Annie	10	10	10	10
Showers, Christina	10	10	10	10
Smaldon, John W.	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Mabel W.	10	10	10	10
Todd, Richard S.	10	7	10	10
Toulouse, Joseph	10	7	7	5
Thompson, Ethel M.	10	10	7	7
Tracy, John	10	10	7	5
Thompson, F. nico A.	10	10	10	10
Vance, James Henry	10	10	10	7
Veitch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	10
Veitch, James	10	10	10	7
Woods, Alberta May	10	10	10	10
Warwick, Emily F. M.	10	10	10	7
Wilson, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Woodward, Edwin V.	10	10	10	7
Wallace, George R.	10	10	10	10
Watt, William R.	10	10	10	10
Wood, Nelson	10	10	10	7
Wilson, Muirville P.	10	7	3	5
Watson, Mary L.	10	10	10	10
West, Francis A.	10	10	7	7
Wylie, Edith A.	10	10	10	10
Warner, Henry A.	10	7	7	7
Wickett, George W.	10	10	7	7
Waters, Marlen A.	10	10	10	10
Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry	10	10	3	3
Young, Sarah Ann	10	10	10	7
Young, George S.	10	7	5	7
Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	10	10

**Items about the Deaf.**

More than 1,000 deaf-mutes are said to live in Philadelphia.

Texas boasts of a deaf-mute who sports a beard of thirty seven inches in length. He never went to a deaf-mute school, but can write simple words, as well as sentences, quite correctly.

The British Deaf-Mute has "succeeded in interesting the sympathy of three gentlemen in the welfare of the deaf of Egypt, and steps are being taken to bring the matter under the notice of the Egyptian Education Department. A Persian gentleman has had his interest aroused in the deaf of his native land, and will endeavor to obtain for them some educational advantages.

Mr. F. W. Renschert, Principal of the School for the Deaf at Strasburg, says: "Germany at present has 95 schools and educational institutions for the deaf. Of these 48 are day schools (externate), 31 are boarding schools (internate). Total number of pupils, 6,100, of which 3,611 are boys, and 2,786 are girls, under a corps of 650 teachers, of which number 61 are ladies.

Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, general missionary for the work among the deaf in the mid-western dioceses of the Protestant Episcopal church, attracted considerable attention at Union station last night. Mr Mann is deaf mute. He was on his way to Indianapolis and stopped to ask the gentleman a question. He used a pad of paper, like the ordinary deaf-mute, but he wrote upside down, so the words could be read by the other as they were written. He writes very rapidly in this peculiar fashion, and in answer to questions, he wrote that he had traveled all over Europe alone, and had experienced no difficulty, and that he had never seen anybody over there who wrote like he did. —Pittsburg Times.

...  
An inspiring teacher is a treasure.  
What the neutral color is in art and nature, subdued emphasis and reserved suppression is in expression.

**PUPILS' LOCALS.**

From the Girls' Side of the Institution

(BY ELSIE GARDEN.)

—A buzz game is getting to be our favorite. It is a new kind of game and we learned it from Miss Jack, of the Flint Institution for the Deaf.

—Owing to much snow on the roads, we girls have not gone down town since Dec. last, but we hope that we will soon go down when the roads are better.

—We wish spring would hurry up and come, as we want to go out playing and take a walk early in the mornings. The girls always have fun in the spring, and it seems to be our favorite season.

—On the 17th ult., Miss M. Hutchinson, one of the pupils in the highest class, visited Miss James, with Miss Walker, in the hospital. Some of us girls are expecting to go down to see her soon.

—It is very kind of Miss E. Yarrow our drawing teacher, to come here three times every week. She takes great pains in teaching the pupils to draw and most of them have improved very much.

—Mr. Mathison, the Supt., was laid up with a mild attack of grip for a few days. We are glad to report that he is much better now, but still weak. We hope that he will soon regain his health.

—Miss A. Woods, of Madoc, is still at Mr. Mathison's. She and Miss Bella Mathison often come up to the girls sitting-room on Saturday and Sunday evenings and have some fun with the girls.

—One of the girls in Mr. Coleman's class received a letter from Miss Lulu Robinson, with whom she has been friends since they were little girls. She is very well, and reporting a lovely time at home in winter.

Miss Annie McPhail, of Buffalo, who left here last June, sent two linen handkerchiefs to Miss Mabel Thomson as a birthday present, on the 15th ult. which she likes very much. We girls don't hear from her often.

—On the 18th ult., Miss D. Beatty's sister Ethel, with her cousin Ella M. Farlane, brother Johnnie and friend Bertha Gordineer, came to see her, and brought some things with them for her. Miss Ethel said that her mother was lonely, but would soon come here to see her.

—Miss A. James, one of our teachers is now in the hospital of the city to be treated, and we hope that when she comes back, she will be stronger than ever. The girls miss her greatly, as she tells such nice stories in the sign language on Sunday evenings. Miss Jessie Munroe takes her place temporarily.

—We were sorry to learn of the death of Mr. Chapin, father of Mrs. Bals, one of the teachers in this Institution. His death occurred on the 16th ult., in the evening after a long illness, and he was buried on the 18th. Let us assure Mrs. Chapin and the family of our most heartfelt sympathy in a loss of the husband and father.

—On the 11th ult., we have been

**Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.**

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PRESIDENT	A. J. SMITH	Belleville
1ST VICE-PRES	H. FRASER	Toronto
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**THE CANADIAN MUTE.**

FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1895.

There's nothing so kindly as kindness, and nothing so royal as truth.—*Miss Carey*

**TO SUBSCRIBERS.**

The date after your name on your paper tells when your subscription expires. If yours has expired, we would like you to continue taking the paper. Our terms are in every case STRICTLY IN ADVANCE, which plan is the best for subscribers as well as ourselves. Should you desire to renew, kindly remit your subscription at once, so that you will not miss any papers.

**The Winter Sports—Hockey.**

There is some fear that the hockey clubs will scarcely have time to settle among themselves who is to have the possession of the cup Mr. Corby has set up for competition. The season is going fast and still the arrangements are incomplete. A few days ago, a meeting was called to arrange a schedule of matches; four clubs were represented: the "Bellevilles"—formerly the Y. M. C. A.—the "Quintes," the "Trentons" and our own. The Trentons wished to exist lots where their game should be played, but the Belleville teams decidedly objected to play in Trenton unless a suitable rink was provided, the one they have being too small and otherwise faulty. It ended in Trenton leaving the meeting to lay the case before Mr. Corby. Lots were then cast and our team was pitted to play the Bellevilles on the 28th ult., the "Quintes" to play the winners for the cup. Mr. Corby has since requested the Belleville players to try and come to some kind of agreement with Trenton, so it is likely that another meeting will be called and the arrangements shuffled again, too late to record them in this issue.

**Address and Presentation.**

Much surprise was occasioned last week when it became known that Miss Annie Cullen, who has been on our staff of attendants for many years, had quietly sent in her resignation. It was not generally known, until some days after, that she had followed the example of her sister and had been quietly married the day after she left. Her fellow-attendants did not let her go without a kindly remembrance. They presented her with a handsome dinner set of dishes accompanied with the following address:—

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF, BELLEVILLE, FEB. 15th, 1895.  
 To Miss ANNIE CULLEN  
 DEAR FRIEND,—With much surprise and regret we learn that you have severed your connection with the Institution to take up other and more responsible duties. We have been associated with you here for many years, and together we have shared the rough and the smooth, the bright and the shady paths of duty. During these years we have always found in you a faithful friend and co-worker, and we assure you that now the parting has come, our best wishes for your future happiness and welfare flow from each of our hearts. We hope that the coming years will be years of peace, joy and domestic felicity, and that your noblest anticipations for the future will be abundantly fulfilled. We ask you to accept this little gift from your old friends as a small token of their love and esteem, with every good wish for your future.  
 YOUR DISCREET FRIENDS.

**HOME NEWS.**

School closed at 2 p. m. on the 18th ult., to enable the teachers to attend the funeral of Mr. Chapin, father of Mrs. Balis, whose obituary notice appears in another column.

Mr. Wills thinks that the number of weddings from the Institution lately have been mainly due to the subtle influence of his wonderful "Wedding Bell" plant. It is still doing business at the old stand, and any who wish to try its power to woo the affections have only to call.

Workmen have just completed filling the ice house with our summer supply of ice. The huge crystal blocks are nearly two feet thick and clean enough to satisfy the most fastidious, but beautiful as they are, we feel more friendly just now, with the "black diamonds" in our coal shed.

Miss James, teacher of our primary class, has been under treatment in the Belleville Hospital for the past two weeks. For a long time her health has not been very stable, and it was thought that a short stay in the hospital would improve it. We are glad to learn that she is progressing very favourably and is expected back to her duties shortly.

Skates will soon be laid away now. The increasing power of "Old Sol" will soon turn our rink into a pool of slush. The pupils have enjoyed such good times on the rink this winter that it is safe to say skating and hockey playing will receive an impetus next season, and few will return to school without a pair of skates, and on the boys' part with a stout hockey stick too.

The Winnipeg *Echo* acknowledges the receipt by the party interested, of the sock that was found by the matron here, which had been purloined by a mischievous rodent, and he enjoyed very much the good things the sock contained. He has since drawn on his imagination for a picture of the room. He gives a very faithful representation of one of our dormitories, with a sock under one bed at which a mouse is tugging with all its might.

The boys who own ice boats are disgusted individuals just now. Only one brief chance to use them this winter, the snow blocked all up. The chances are that when the snow melts, the ice will go too. The owners deserve sympathy, on several Saturday afternoons they took long tramps to the woods for spars and fitted them up with much labor, but we must take the season as it comes. Dismantling is already taking place and the rigging is being laid away with the hope of a more favourable season next year.

Our attendants get out for a little fun whenever they can. A few evenings ago they enjoyed a sleigh ride to Trenton. The gentleman who drove them did not intend to go so far, but once on the way they could not turn around because of the snow, at least so they said, but we rather think that they did not want to return. It was said that they got left in a pitch hole, and were afterwards, emptied into a snow bank but this they emphatically deny. They are, however, united in saying that they had a good time.

A few days ago, one of our teachers received a communication from the G. T. R. freight office of the arrival of a case of goods for him. He was wildly surprised but went to see about it. After paying the dues, he called for his property which he found was a large consignment of flower pots, as he had ordered nothing of the kind he declined to take them and received his money back. Perhaps some day he will go into the gardening business and then his kind friend may send them on again and welcome.

The pupils of Prof. Denys' class were lately the envy of the other boys and girls. Their teacher is so well pleased with them that he thought his appreciation should take the form of something besides kind words, so he engaged a carole and the happy lads and lassies were treated to a fine sleigh ride followed by an early tea in his rooms at the "Club" Hotel in the city and were afterwards driven home. It is needless to say that they all heartily enjoyed themselves, and, though the future may sunder far the teacher and his pupils, yet the occasion will never be forgotten, but will ever be a pleasant event in the memory of the past.

The huge banks of snow that line the skating rink testify to the labor spent by the boys in keeping it clear.

It is something very unusual not to see our Superintendent in his office or to receive his usual cheery morning visit to the class rooms when he is at home. He contracted a severe cold on his way home from Philadelphia and Washington, and a proper care for his health enforced his laying aside, for a week, as much of his duty as possible. All are glad to see him able to attend to his usual routine of business again now. Miss A. Mathison was also compelled to lay aside her work in the articulation class, for some days, from the same cause. In her absence, her normal students, Misses Gibson and Yarwood, carried on the classes.

When the news arrived of Mr. Beaton's demise, sad sorrow pervaded every heart here. Although long expected, we never thinking to see him again, yet the sorrow for his loss was none the less poignant. During the six years he spent with us, he gained the respect of all in our school; both teachers and pupils admired his manly out-spoken principles. Had he been blessed with health, he would probably have been with us to-day, and improving experience would have raised him high in the profession, as it is we can only mourn his untimely end. The elder pupils will ever remember him. The little ones, who have never seen him, understood quickly that the deaf had lost a sincere friend, and their anxious queries could not be lightly put off. After years of suffering, he is now at peace.

**PERSONALITIES.**

Duncan Bloom is employed with Mr. Alexander Murdoch, in Thamesville, County of Kent, working at his trade of shoe-making. He is doing well.

Jacob Young, grandfather of Sarah, died on the 5th of February, at the good old age of 73 years, 11 months and 29 days. He was generally respected and esteemed.

The infant daughter of William and Jessie Wilson died at Harkaway, on Sunday morning last, the 24th ult. The parents have the sympathy of their many friends.

We are sorry that we cannot report improvement in Mr. Flynn; his condition fluctuates, at times he feels a slight improvement followed by another change. His enforced rest is harder to bear than the sickness, as he has always been accustomed to a life of constant activity.

The late Mr. Frank Atkins, of Cobourg, who was killed on the Grand Trunk Railway a little while ago, was an uncle of Mrs. John Flynn, of Toronto. Mr. Atkins was a most respectable man, esteemed by a very large circle of friends and he has been greatly missed. Mrs. Flynn was devotedly attached to him and feels his loss keenly.

Mr. Thomas Crozier, of Hagersville, George Kelly of Glen Meyer, John McIsaac of Lyndloch, Culver Bowby of Simcoe, Misses Mabel and Edith Steel, and Ethel Grace were at Mrs. Sutton's, Simcoe, on 12th ult. Miss Edith Steel had been in Simcoe for three weeks and Miss Mabel is there now. Mrs. Sutton took her out driving and called on Mr. Culver Bowby on the 20th ult.

Mr. McKillop received notice of the death on the 15th inst. of an old class mate of his, Miss Eliza White, of Charing Cross, Kent Co. The deceased attended the private deaf-mute school at Charing Cross at the same time that Mr. McKillop was a pupil there. Miss White was a lady of unusual intelligence and refinement and was very highly esteemed by her many friends. Her remains were interred in Blenheim cemetery.

A gentleman living near Buffalo owns a rooster that is absolutely deaf and dumb. Some people profess to fear that if deaf-mutes intermarry there will result a deaf variety of the human race. This is an absurd idea, but all the same many people would be greatly pleased should nature's laws be changed somewhat and a dumb species of roosters be produced, so that no more would their peaceful morning slumbers be disturbed by the chattering shrill and persistent summons.

If you make a rule, try hard to live up to it, and to have the pupils do the same.

It is as important that a child appreciate the spirit as well as the thought of a selection.

**Extracts from Letters.**

Mr. Wm. Kay, Oil Springs, writes to the Superintendent:—

"DEAR FRIEND,—No doubt you all were so grieved to learn the sad and painful news about Mr. Douglas M. Beaton's death, which occurred last Sunday at the residence of his brother, Mr. Hugh Beaton, here. His remains were laid to rest Tuesday afternoon with impressive ceremony. In the morning before the funeral I went to the residence not far from my place, and viewed the remains—such a lovely sight indeed—but to tell the truth, I was so overcome with emotion that I wept like a child. The remains were enclosed in a splendid coffin adorned with two beautiful floral wreaths, consisting mostly of white and yellow roses, and one large white lily; the face, though very thin, looked as if he passed away peacefully without pain. Every summer when he was home, I visited him two or three times, and was always so impressed with his gentle, cheerful, affectionate and christian like manner. Often he spoke of how much he loved to teach the mute children. I sincerely sympathize with you all in the loss of such a good and loving teacher and a warm friend of the mutes. My heart cried for the poor aged parents, in the sad bereavement of their youngest and most beloved child. I presume you remember that the lamented Mr. Greeno died the same day, five years ago. It is a remarkable fact, that about six years ago, one day when I sat sketching the picture of the public school, Mr. Beaton happened driving along, recognized me by reputation, alighted, and introduced himself to me, almost within sight of the residence where he afterwards died; and that his brother Hugh is now the principal of the same school. I trust you and all others are well as ever. With my kindest regards, I am as ever, yours sincerely, WILLIE KAY."

**The School a Family.**

Since the children in a mute school are to spend the greater part of eight or ten years as the case may be away from their homes more under the influence of others than of parents, and at that period of their lives when they are the more susceptible to outward influences, how necessary it is that the school provide all that is essential for the proper moral and spiritual (non-sectarian) development of the pupil as well as the intellectual and physical. But with a mute the intellectual must necessarily precede the moral and spiritual, for he is incapable of comprehending either of the latter without the former. The uneducated mute, different from his hearing brother, has no language consequently is incapable of comprehension that which illiterate hearing people may even understand to a considerable extent. To accomplish the greatest results the development of the moral and spiritual nature of mutes should be coincident with the intellectual. The responsibility resting upon the managers of such schools is at once apparent. Parents even though incapable of successfully training their children at home have a right to demand that they be properly disciplined in school. Children are children whether at home or abroad. It is possible under the proper management to constitute the school as one large family with the superintendent as its head. Not less influential are the matrons, supervisors and teachers. The kindly influence that a truly sympathetic heart exercises over the deaf child is simply great. All connected with such an institution should have their whole lives absorbed in the work before them, otherwise good results cannot be obtained. The deaf child is chilled by the least sense of indifference manifested on the part of any in charge of them, or thrown into ecstasies of joy by true appreciation. As we love our own children, so we must love and respect our pupils. A little child taken away from a mother's love and caresses must be supplemented not formally, but really. It is possible to so educate ourselves to our surroundings that our proper behavior becomes the natural expression of habit and moreover pleasurable duty. There must be a soul in such institutions, as well as in individuals.—*Sign.*

Good order is as creditable to a teacher now as ever, though there is a difference of opinion as to what constitutes good order.

## Baby in Church

Aunt Nellie has fashioned a dainty thing  
Of Hamburg and ribbon and lace,  
And Meinna had said, as she settled it round,  
Our beautiful baby's face  
Where the dimples play and the laughter lies  
Like sunbeams lid in her violet eyes.  
"If the day is pleasant and baby is good  
She may go to church and wear her new hood."

Then Ben, aged six, began to tell  
In older-brotherly way,  
How very, very good she must be  
If she went to church next day.  
He told of the church, the choir and the crowd,  
And the man up in front who talked so loud:  
But she must not talk, nor laugh, nor sing,  
But just sit as quiet as anything.

And so, on a beautiful Sabbath in May,  
When the fruit-buds burst into flowers,  
(There wasn't a blossom on bush or tree  
So fair as this blossom of ours)  
All in her white dress, dainty and new,  
Our baby sat in the family pew.  
The grand, sweet music, the reverent air,  
The solemn hush, and the voice of prayer.

Filled all her baby soul with awe,  
As she sat in her little place,  
And the holy look that the angels wear  
Seemed pictured upon her face.  
And the sweet words uttered so long ago  
Came into my mind with a rhythmic flow.  
"Of such is the kingdom of Heaven," said He,  
And I know that he spoke of such as she.

The sweetest voice organ pealed forth again,  
The collection box came round,  
And baby dropped her pretty pin,  
And smiled at the chinking sound,  
Alone in the choir Aunt Nellie stood,  
Waiting the close of the soft prelude,  
To begin her solo. High and strong  
She struck the first note, clear and long.

She held it, and all were charmed but one,  
Who, with all the might she had  
Sprang to her little feet and cried  
"Aunt Nellie, you're being half!"  
The audience smiled, the minister coughed,  
The little boys in the corner laughed,  
The tenor-man shook like an aspen leaf  
And hid his face in his handkerchief.

And poor Aunt Nellie could never tell  
How she finished that terrible strain,  
But says that nothing on earth would tempt  
Her to go through the scene again.  
So, we have decided perhaps 'tis best,  
For her sake, ours, and all the rest,  
That we wait, maybe, for a year or two,  
For our baby re-enter the family pew.

—Miss M. Goss.

## "The Silent Club."

There was once in Asia, in Hindoo land, or Persia, a celebrated society whose three dominant statutes were as follows:

1. The members of this club must think a great deal.
  2. They will write very little.
  3. They will speak as little as possible.
- Hence it was called "The Silent Club," and there was not a true philosopher or Savant in all Asia who was not ambitious of being admitted a member.

The notable Prof. Zeb, who was the author of a famous book was informed, while residing in a remote locality in the province, that there was a vacant place in the society. He set off immediately, and presented himself at the door of the assembly room, and told the door-keeper to carry a note to the President of the club. Doctor Zeb politely requested the vacant place; the messenger acquitted himself of his commission, but the Professor and his note had arrived too late; the place had already been filled.

The whole society was deeply chagrined. It had received into membership a notable wit, whose vivacious eloquence and brilliant speech had made him the admiration of the court, and the society was obliged to refuse the application of the celebrated Professor, the scourge of babblers, with his intellect so grand and so well cultivated and furnished.

The presiding officer, charged with the duty of telling the Professor the bad news could with difficulty make up his mind to do it and hardly know how to go about it. After thinking a while he ordered a cup of water to be brought, filled to the brim, and so completely filled that not a single drop could be added without causing it to run over, then he gave the sign to introduce the candidate. He appeared with the simple and modest manners which always belong to true merit. The President arose, and without uttering a single word, and with an air of disappointment, pointed out the embolmatic cup, this cup so completely filled. The Professor understood what it signified, that there was no longer any vacancy in the society; but without losing confidence he thought he could demonstrate that one supernumerary member might be added without producing any disarrangement. Seeing at his feet a row of leaf, he picked it up and placed it carefully on the surface of the water, and did it so well that not a single drop of water ran over.

At this ingenious solution of the difficulty, the hall resounded with the applause of clapping of hands, and they voted to suspend the rules in the case, and Professor Zeb was received as a member with acclamation. He was at once presented with the record book, wherein to inscribe his name, and there-

now remained only to pronounce some words of thanks, in accordance with the customary usage. But as a true member of the Silent Club, the Professor thanked them without uttering a word. He wrote on the margin of the record book the number "one hundred"—this number was the limit of the members of his new associates—then putting a zero before the figure one, (thus 0100) he wrote beneath: "The addition makes it worth nothing more or less." The President at once responded to the modest Professor with a great politeness, as ready wit. He rubbed out the zero to the left of the 100 and put in its place the figure one, (thus 1100) and wrote beneath: "It is worth ten times more than it was before."—Selected.

## Smallpox by Red Light.

The wide prevalence of the scourge, smallpox, during the winter, lends great interest to the attempt to cure smallpox by red light. The thing has just been done, and most successfully, in the city of Bergen, Norway. Now York is to have the honor of being the second city that makes a practical application of a scientific principle long known, but not understood, but which, when fully proved, will make a distinct epoch in medical practice.

Hundreds of years ago, along in the dark Middle Ages, doctors know from accidental observation that smallpox, then a plague which devastated whole countries, killing half their infant life, season after season, ran a comparatively harmless course when treated in absolute darkness. However, such treatment was most difficult, and when scientific methods began to obtain it was entirely discarded as an old superstition. The reason was then understood.

It has only come to be understood very recently, through some experiments made at the city hospital in Bergen by Dr. Lingholm, guided by the precepts and studies of Dr. Finck, a Norwegian expert in skin diseases of great repute. Dr. Finck demonstrated that the chemical rays in the sunlight had a damaging influence upon the skin, and that, in fact, sunburn was simply an effort of nature to protect the cuticle against them. He showed that the ill influence of these chemical rays was felt particularly in skin diseases, and that, this being so, it would only be necessary to exclude them to give relief to the patient.

His conclusions were put to the test by Dr. Lingholm, who fitted up the smallpox ward in his hospital with red curtains. The result was reported in a recent issue of *New York Medical Journal*. The ultraviolet rays of light were shut out, the report says, of a room in which twenty smallpox patients were treated, ten of them being nonvaccinated children. Complete success attended the experiment. "All the patients recovered, though they were all severely attacked. The eruption dried up shortly after its appearance; there was no fever of maturation, and the patients recovered soon, with few scars. The dreaded pitting was avoided."

Rev. Sam. Jones.

An amusing incident occurred at the close of Sam. Jones' sermon at Pulaski the other day. Stepping down from the pulpit, folding his hands across his breast and looking solemnly over the audience, the great revivalist said:

"I want every woman in this crowd who has not spoken a harsh word or harbored unkind thoughts toward their husbands for the past month to stand up."

One old woman apparently on the shady side of sixty, stood up.

"Come forward and give me your hand," said the preacher.

The woman did so.

"Now turn and let this audience see the best looking woman in this country."

After taking her seat the revivalist addressed the men:

"Now, I want all the men in the crowd who have not spoken a harsh word or harbored an unkind thought toward their wives to stand up."

Twenty-seven great big strapping fellows hopped out of the audience with all the alacrity of champagne corks.

"Come forward and give me your hands, my dear boys."

Jones gave each of them a vigorous shake, after which he arranged them all side by side in front of the pulpit facing the audience. He looked them over carefully and solemnly and then, turning around to the audience, he said:

"I want all to take a good look at the 27 biggest bars in the state of Tennessee."

## Hearing With His Legs.

The novelty of a telegraph operator who can scarcely hear a locomotive whistle working day after day at his instrument is one of the marvels presented at a telegraph station near this city. The man is about 28 years old. He has been deaf since he was about 3 years of age as the result of an attack of scarlet fever.

Being so extremely hard of hearing, the child's sense of touch was developed to the degree usually possessed by blind persons. The slightest tap upon a table or upon a wall, the rolling of a wagon wheel along the street and all similar sounds were conveyed to him by the consequent vibrations.

When about 12 years of age he undertook the study of telegraphy. Being a favorite with the operator at his home, he was given the run of the office. All the mystic signs, dots and dashes of the profession were explained to him. Day after day he could be seen sitting at the table with his knees pressed against it or resting his elbow upon it. He was literally feeling the messages as they were ticked off over the wire. Being naturally quick, it was but a short time until he was able to correctly read any message coming into the office. Sending came just as easy, and to day, after sixteen years' service at the key and sounder, he is just as fine an operator as there is in the country. Of late years hearing has improved to such an extent that he can easily hear the sounder, but the old habit of listening with his knee or elbow still clings to him, and that is the way all his messages are read.—*Pittsburg Commercial Gazette*.

## The British Empire.

The British Empire is a political creation unparalleled in the world's history, not only by its extent and population, in both which respects it is slightly surpassed by China, but because, with an area of more than 20,000,000 square miles and 352,000,000 inhabitants, it is scattered over the whole globe. It embraces all zones from the icy wilderness of Hudson Bay to the tropical jungles of India and the mahogany forests of Honduras; there is scarcely a product which a British province does not bring forth in excellent quality; and not less various are the degrees of civilization of its inhabitants, from the Kaffirs of the Cape to the highly cultivated citizens of Toronto or Sydney. We find, with Christians of all confessions, 200,000,000 Hindoos, about 70,000,000 Mohammedans, and 8,000,000 Buddhists; and the Bible is printed in 130 languages and dialects represented in the empire, yet notwithstanding such promiscuous elements, the government, with rare exceptions, maintains order, and no sign of dissolution is visible.—*Forum*.

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## TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows:  
Every Monday morning at 11 a. m. in the Y. M. C. A. Building at corner Queen Street West and Bevercourt Road. Leaders: Messrs. Francis Doughton and Slater. In the afternoon at 7 p. m. in the Y. M. C. A. Building, at corner of Spadina Avenue and College Street. Leaders: Messrs. Nasmith and Bridgen.  
The Literary Society meets on the first and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, alternately at Y. M. C. A. Building, corner of Queen St. West, Bevercourt Road and Spadina Ave. at 8 p. m. President C. J. Howe; Vice-Pres. J. T. Smith, Secretary, J. W. Doughton; Treas. H. Moore. All resident and visiting deaf-mutes are cordially invited to attend the meetings. The Secretary's address is 45 Mully Street.

## Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION  
WEST 12:30 P. M. 11:30 A. M. 12:30 P. M.  
EAST 10:30 A. M. 12:30 P. M. 1:30 P. M.  
MADRID AND PETERSBURG BRANCH 5:15 A. M. 12:30 P. M. 5:15 P. M.

## GENERAL INFORMATION.

10.

### Classes:

HOUSE HOLDS FROM 7 A. M. TO 12 NOON, and from 1:30 to 5 P. M.  
DRAWING CLASSES FROM 1:30 TO 5 P. M. on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons of each week.  
GIRLS' PAPER WORK CLASSES on Monday and Wednesday afternoons of each week from 3:30 to 5.  
HIGH CLASSES for Junior Teachers on the afternoons of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 3:10 to 5.  
EVENING HOURS 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 P. M.

### Religious Exercises:

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

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:15 a. m., and the Teachers in charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock in the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN—Rev. Canon Hurke, Light Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, V. G., Rev. J. J. George, (Presbyterian), Rev. E. N. Baker, (Methodist), Rev. H. Macshall, (Baptist), Rev. M. W. Maclean, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father O'Brien.  
BIBLE CLASSES, Sunday afternoon at 3 P. M., International 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, SHOP AND CAMEETEN Hours from 7:30 to 8:30 a. m., and from 2:30 to 5:30 p. m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not from 7:30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. in each working day except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASSES are from 9 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 Rooms to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.

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

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

### Visitors:—

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1:30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:30 o'clock.

### Admission of Children:—

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leaving 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 must 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. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the 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 parent or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF PARENTS FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY WRITE AT THEIR OWN RISK.

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 nearly as possible, their wishes.

For medicinal preparations that have been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

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

H. MATHISON,  
Superintendent.