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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. IV.,

BELLEVILLE, MARCH 2, 1896.

NO. 17.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON. J. M. GIBSON, TORONTO.

Government Inspector:

HON. J. F. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A. Superintendent.
A. MATHISON, Nurse.
J. J. KANE, M. D. Physician.
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron.

Teachers:

D. H. GILMAN, M. A., Head Teacher.
P. DENT, Teacher.
JAMES HULL, B. A., Teacher.
D. J. KILLOP, Teacher.
W. J. CAMPBELL, Teacher.
GEO. J. STEWART, Teacher.
MRS. J. G. TERRILL, Head Teacher.
MISS M. TEMPLETON, Teacher.
MISS M. M. OSTEROM, Teacher.
MISS MARY HULL, Teacher.
MRS. FLORENCE MAYNOR, Teacher.
MRS. SYLVIA I. HALL, Teacher.
MISS ADA JAMES, Teacher.
MISS GEORGINA LIND, Teacher.

MISS MARRIE GIBSON, Teacher of Articulation.

MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

MISS J. F. WILLS, Teacher of Drawing.

MISS N. MITCHELL, JOHN T. HURNA, Clerk and Typewriter, Instructor of Printing.

WM. DOUGLASS, J. MIDDLEMAN, Stenographer & Bookbinder, Superintendent.

W. H. APITH, JOHN DOWDIE, Superintendent of Boys, etc., Master Carpenter.

MISS M. BEMSEY, D. CUNNINGHAM, Sewing Machine Superintendent, Master Baker.

WM. CURAN, THOMAS WILLS, Master Shoemaker, Gunlayer.

MICHAEL O'MEARA, Farmer.



Semi-Mutes.

The cadences of long ago
Are silent erections,
But, like an echo, they return
In whispers that we need to learn,
And float from Memory's door,
Down the wide corridors of the soul,
And musically sweet they roll
Until they reach the ethereal lute,
Then we forget that all is mute.

In rhythmic lilts and grate and key,
Long treasured in "sweet long ago,"
Swing down the voices from the day
We faded up and laid away
And we forget we used to know,
In visions that come back again
With each familiar echo-strain,
And forward bent, we hear the lute
Refrain and forget all is mute.

The key board that our fingers sweep
In days so long ago,
No longer sends forth cadences
To greet the busy little ears
Now closed to outward sound,
But, bending low and listening,
We hear the notes we can not sing,
As they float from that unseen lute,
And we forget that all is mute.

The tones of our dear mother's voice
Have silent been so long,
The childish laugh that used to ring,
The tender words our fathers bring,
Not now float out in song,
But sometimes as we wander far
Into the past, "neath memory's star
We find them treasured in the lute,
And we forget that all is mute.

Oh, child, do not! We can not be
As practical as those
Who hear the echoes of a song,
And do not feel those echoes long,
But turn again to prose.
The sweetest notes on earth are ours,
Because they linger with the flowers,
Because the music that they bring
Includes the songs the angels sing.
—WM. TRACY.

Those who have lost their hearing, but still retain memories of speech and sound
Some have called the heart a lute whose low, soft music echoes and re-echoes through the chambers of the soul.—CHASE



The Empty Sleeve.

While engaged with a commercial house in the city of Cleveland, Ohio, my business frequently called me to many of the important cities and towns of the State. During one of my regular visits to a town in the southern part of the State, which was noted far and wide for the bad character of its saloons and their proprietors, the following incident occurred.

The train was late when I arrived at L—. After a hasty supper I was invited by the hotel proprietor and his wife to accompany them to a temperance meeting. The lecturer, they said, "was stirring up the whole town." The meeting had commenced before we arrived, and I noted from the crowded condition of the church, the stirring songs, and the pointed remarks of the speaker that a deep interest was prevailing in the temperance movement in this community.

When the speaker concluded his address, and invitation was extended to all of those who desired not only to sign the pledge, but also a petition to the council to suppress by a local option ordinance, all of the saloons of the place. Quite a number went forward and signed both papers, among whom were a few of the most intemperate people of the town.

Just previous to the closing of the meeting there arose in the central aisle, a tall, dignified gentleman, elegant in appearance, with a pleasing, cultured face, who walked slowly to the speaker's desk, and asked permission of the chairman to occupy a few minutes before closing. His request was cheerfully granted.

He said: "I did not come here to night to speak; only to listen. But as I always take a deep interest in the temperance

work, I could not be quiet until I added a few words to encourage some of those who signed the pledge to-night. My personal experience may help some one to be firm, and sustain them in their efforts to reform.

"I was born in the town of W—, and received a careful college education. My father started me in business, which proved a success from the start. I gathered around me many warm friends. I married a cultured and refined young lady of a neighboring town, whose parents were highly respected. We had two children, a son and a daughter. I was popular, and presided at nearly all of the social and political meetings of the place, and on my way home I was frequently induced to partake a glass of wine or beer. The habit became fixed, and I found that much of my time was taken up at the club and social meetings, and that my hours for going home were late.

"My wife spoke kindly to me about drinking. I replied, "Never fear, I will never become a drunkard."

"But as time went on I became more and more a slave to drink, until my friends kindly admonished me. I then noticed that my business was being neglected. It was not long before a receiver was appointed to wind up my business affairs. My store, good, beautiful home, and all went to liquidate my debts, and I was obliged to move into a very poor house on the side street. Now, nearly all of my former friends deserted me, and I could secure no work, for I could not be trusted.

"At this point I lost my pride and went about the town and through the streets half drunk, slovenly and shabby, being a complete slave to the drink habit. Then I sold all of the few things which we had been able to keep, to procure whisky and food.

"When my cash was gone I joined a gang of sewer and street workers, and shovelled the gravel. Each day my dinner-pail went to the saloon, and at night we went there in company, and often stayed late, going home hungry, tired and cross until I made my house almost a hell.

"One night I had been drinking more than usual and when I arrived at home I was angry. I saw a light through the window but the door was locked. I tried to get in, but could not. I pounded at the door in rage. The only response I could get was from my boy who appealingly said, "Go away, papa; you won't hurt mamma, will you?" I said, "I will if this door is not opened soon."

"Groping behind the door, my hand fell upon a hatchet which had been used for cutting kindling wood that day. With this I broke the lower panel of the door. From within I saw a small arm extended through the opening, and heard a small voice crying, "Papa, go away."

"In my anger and desperation I caught that arm, and with one blow of the hatchet I cut it off and throw it on the ground."

The frantic screams of my wife and children brought a number of the neighbors and also a policeman. After a severe struggle, with blood dripping from my face, I was taken to prison. My boy was conveyed to a hospital, and my wife and daughter were cared for by loving friends. When morning came I was sober, and then I fully realized what I had done. Oh, what would I have given to have replaced that arm and recalled the horrid deed of that night!

"Court was in session and I was taken before the judge for trial. I asked no lawyer to defend me. I told the judge I was guilty. My wife was not to blame and no sentence was too severe to impose upon me. I was responsible for the crime which whisky, beer and the saloon-keeper assisted me to accomplish. But with the help of a higher Power I never drank a drop again. I was placed in prison and had ample time to reflect. I exclaimed, "Oh what

a wretch I have made of myself!" and I determined to make a man of myself among my own friends at home.

"I was released in time through the influence of my friends. I came to my own town, sought for my wife and asked her forgiveness. I once more commenced business in a small way, and have succeeded from that day until this. I now have the happiest, pleasantest home in America.

"I desire to introduce my son. Fred, will you please come forward. Immediately a fine looking young man arose from his seat and stepped forward to the platform, and as the interested eyes of the audience rested upon the youth, they knew the story to be too true, for at his side hung an empty sleeve. His father placed his hand upon the boy's shoulder, and said, "This is the best boy living;" and Fred added, "My mother, sister and myself all say that father is the best man on earth."

Looking around I could not see a dry eye in the audience. Then there were hundreds anxious to reach the desk to sign the papers, and later on every saloon in the place was wiped out.—New York Witness.

Sam Jones on the Home.

Among the good things from the pen of Sam Jones the following is worthy of careful consideration:

I am not an alarmist. If every bank was to break I would not lose a cent and I could walk home. I have got two shoulders of meat in the smoke house, and clothes to last me six months.

We've got to get back to headquarters—home—to find out the trouble. Home ought to be the brightest, happiest and cheeriest place under the sun, on the face of the earth.

Every man shows what he thinks of his family by the appearance of the home he puts them in. A man whose home is all out of whack, the blinds down and the doors off the hinges, the steps rotten—that shows his character. The husband shows his character by the exterior of his home, and the wife by the interior. I don't see how some men can keep pious on what they get three times a day. Spurgeon includes all human miseries under "dirt, devil, debt." I have been in houses where they had twenty-five hundred dollars' worth of silver ware and fifteen cents' worth of grub. I would like to be able to digest silver but can't. I like girls who can play on the stove as well as on the piano. Many a man has been sent to a drunkard's grave by what he has been given to eat by his wife. You give a man a biscuit that will knock down a yearling, and he's got to have a drink or something else before night.

If you've got a good home and a good cow you're elected, as Presbyterians say.

Keep a Clean Mouth, Boys.

A distinguished author says: "I resolved when I was a child never to use a word I could not pronounce before my mother." He kept his resolution, and became a pure minded, noble, honored gentleman. His rule and example are worthy of imitation.

Boys readily learn a class of low, vulgar expressions, which are never heard in respectable circles. The utmost care of the parents will scarcely prevent it. Of course, no one thinks of girls as being so much exposed to this peril. We cannot imagine a decent girl using words she would not utter before her father and mother.

Such vulgarity is thought by some boys to be "smart," the next thing to swearing," and "not so wicked;" but it is a habit which leads to profanity and fills the mind with evil thoughts. It vulgarizes and degrades the soul, and prepares the way for many of the gross and fearful sins which now corrupt society.—The Christian.

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

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

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of \$50 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

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

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

It is desired that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

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

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND DISPATCHED WITHOUT DELAY TO THE PARTIES TO WHOM THEY ARE ADDRESSED. Mail matter to go by post office in box in office door will be sent to the post office at noon and 2.45 p.m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive all matter at post office for delivery, for any fee, unless the same is in the locked bag.



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 cents for the school year, payable in advance. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, post office stamp, 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



MONDAY, MARCH 2, 1896.

Our Annual Report.

The twenty fifth Annual Report of this Institution, for the year ending September 30th, 1895, was presented to the Legislature promptly after the opening of the House. It is a complete and exhaustive report of the work of the Institution and contains the usual tables of statistics relative to the deaf. It is also embellished by a number of illustrations, including pictures of the officers, teachers and pupils taken in front of the main building; of Mr. Coleman's, Mr. Denys', Miss Templeton's, Miss James' and Miss Gibson's class-rooms; of the sewing-room, the printing-office, the shoe-shop, the laundry, the Superintendent's office and the hospital; and of the Convention of graduates held here two years ago.

Superintendent Mathison's report comprises an epitomized history of deaf-mute education and a sketch of the various methods employed for that purpose. He shows that in olden times it was deemed impossible to educate the deaf, but that a great change has taken place in this respect, since now the deaf are scarcely less susceptible to mental, moral, religious and industrial development than the hearing, and he avers that "among all the grand things that have been accomplished for humanity, in the progress of the world, during the last hundred years, there is no greater or prouder achievement than the work which has been achieved in the education of the deaf and dumb, nor is there any class of the community entitled to higher honor than the men and women who have taken an active and zealous part in this great and noble work of humanity." He then traces the gradual evolution of deaf-mute education from the crude beginning of Houteau and Abbe de l'Epée to the splendidly equipped schools of the present day.

He next discusses the different

methods employed in instructing the deaf. He points out some of the insurmountable barriers to the use of the pure oral method which must be a failure with at least four fifths of the deaf, and he shows the great superiority of the combined system under which each pupil is instructed by the method best adapted to his needs and capabilities, and adds that "the most efficient means and methods to secure the best and most satisfactory results is the maxim adopted and made the governing principle in the management and conduct of our Institution at Belleville, and the result has been a gratifying measure of success."

The importance of extending the length of the school term is next dwelt upon. The object of the Institution is not only to develop the intellect and cultivate the morals, but also to give such an industrial training, to such as are capable of receiving it, as will enable them to earn a competent livelihood when they take their place in the world. It is pointed out that the present school term is only some seven or eight years, which is a short period which not only to evolve from absolute ignorance a fair English education but also to teach a trade and prepare pupils to earn their own means of subsistence and to discharge all the duties of citizenship. After noting the fact that the attendance this year is considerably larger than during any previous year and that the classes are at present quite too large to admit of the best results being attained, the following recommendations are made:

1st. The erection of a new school building, a rough plan of which is submitted for approval. The present school rooms to be utilized for dormitories, etc.

2nd. An extension of the school term from seven years to ten years at least.

3rd. A reduction of pupils in the classes from twenty to sixteen.

4th. An additional teacher of articulation and other teachers as required for the increased number of classes if No. 1 recommendation is allowed.

The necessity for these changes is strongly emphasized. There are probably as many pupils in the Province who are receiving no education whatever as there are at present in the Institution, but it is quite impossible to receive a larger number than at present without increased accommodation—in fact the number at present in attendance is so great as to not only prevent efficient work being done in the class rooms, but also to be a constant menace to the health of the pupils.

The following paragraph we quote in full:

It is a popular opinion though an erroneous one (as popular opinions often are), that institutions for deaf mutes are merely asylums for that unfortunate class of the community, where they are kept for some undefined purpose for an unlimited period. These institutions, however, partake in no feature of the character of asylums, but are pure and simple schools in the fullest acceptation of the term, in which the pupils receive an intellectual training of the same kind, if not in degree, as is given in any public school for speaking and hearing youth, with the addition of a good moral and industrial training.

Inspector Chamberlain in his report fully endorses the recommendations made by the Superintendent relative to a new building, an extended school term and smaller classes. He refers to the various inspections he made during the year when he found everything in a satisfactory condition and concludes as follows:

During my official visits for the past year (full reports of which are herewith submitted) I have been impressed with the zeal manifested by all the teachers and officers in the discharge of their several duties, and their uniform kindness and courtesy to each other and to the children. The visit of the Honorable the Provincial Secretary, Col. Gibson, to the Institution and his careful observation and examination of its work and management connected therewith, gave great satisfaction and pleasure to the Principal, the officers and teachers. His address of encouragement and advice to the children was greatly enjoyed by them. I have to thank Mr. Mathison, Principal, the officers and teachers for their kindness, for the aid and their readiness at all times to carry out any suggestions or instructions given them.

Mr. Reazin, the literary examiner, in his report, speaks in warm terms of the condition of the Institution as manifested in the class rooms. He says:

The examination papers were exhaustive and covered the whole work of each department.

The pupils in all the classes acquitted themselves well. If we make any allowance for the disability under which these students labor, the results compare favorably with the examination of children of similar age in the public schools. The writing of the students throughout the Institution is particularly good.

And again:

It affords me pleasure to refer to the efficiency of the officers of the Institute. I would make special reference to that of the principal, I. The manner in the performance of their arduous duties in the government and management of this unique community.

The teachers appear to me very efficient. They are earnest and painstaking, and I might say enthusiastic in their work. The government and management of every department of the Institution appears to me to be excellent, and the conduct and behaviour of the students very praiseworthy.

That was a remarkable object lesson which was witnessed in a court room at New York a few days ago. In a pure oral school, one of the teachers was found murdered in his room. Several pupils were arrested on suspicion and an investigation was held by the proper authorities. The natural presumption was of course that the investigation would be an oral one. Here were pupils who had been taught exclusively by the oral system, and some of them had been in the school for ten or twelve years. We have been told that by the pure oral system pupils could have their speaking and observing faculties so developed that they could carry on a conversation with hearing people nearly as well as hearing people could among themselves. We were told of a lawyer who in this way conducted a large and successful practice, of a man in the civil service at Washington whose comrades during many years of constant association had never discovered that he was deaf, and a lot of other ridiculous yarns, which yet were declared to be actual facts by those carrying on the pure oral propaganda. Then of course the pupils at the New York Oral Institution were able to read the questions from the counsel's lips and to give understandable oral answers. Not a bit of it. In this long established oral school the whole investigation had to be conducted partly by writing and partly by signs. Save the mark! Signs in a pure oral school signs with which all the pupils were perfectly familiar despite all efforts to suppress them! What a striking and pitiable illustration it was of the absolute inadequacy of pure oralism as a system of instruction.

There is a man in the States who writes "M. D." after his name but evidently devotes more time to writing to the papers than to doctoring the sick. He is especially addicted to writing about subjects regarding which he is in a state of dense ignorance, and the more ridiculous his statements the better he likes it. A few months ago this individual inflicted on the readers of some of the daily papers in the States several long articles lauding the advantages and possibilities of the pure oral system of instructing the deaf, drawing copiously therefor on the storehouses of his ignorance of the subject. After exhausting this subject and his readers he devoted his attention to plans for teaching the blind to see, the lame to walk, and the poor to eat off the moon sufficient green cheese for their daily sustenance. He has now broken out in a fresh spot. In the January number of *The Progress of the World* a sort of attenuated Review of Reviews published in New York this cyclopaedic individual has an article in which he records an extraordinary series of experiments in hypnosis under which the "luminous effluvia" is proved to be an attribute of every living person. These investigations substantiate, he claims, his theory that the life principle, the will, exudes from the skin, and can be perceived by a sensitized subject as an atmosphere of flame. It will, we presume, soon be the habit for people to go about snuffing for their affinity.

A Word for Each Month

How swift and silent pass the days,
Adown the solemn march of time,
The days and months and years that pass,
All make God's work to us seem vain.

JANUARY

North stormy skies the winter bring,
Sweep o'er the hill and down the vale,
While children round the furnace sit,
Repeat the merry fire-side tale.

FEBRUARY

The forests with their icy plumes
Are radiant with the frosty gleam,
Or sparkle like an armed host,
Before the rising day is dawn.

MARCH

Now falls the snow, the sun is seen,
And raging tempests of the sky,
A moment—and the sun peers through
Where clouds with golden rays are seen.

APRIL

Now comes the warm and genial day,
The green earth charms our eyes and ears,
The tender bud, the early flower,
Look up to greet the mild breeze.

MAY

All nature springs to life once more,
The earth is set with many a flower,
And while the stars at eve look down,
The modest flower looks up to you.

JUNE

The vine creeps forth, the daisy blooms,
The very air is filled with song,
The tall grass bends with graceful grace,
When sweeps the summer breeze along.

JULY

The sky grows dark, and chains of rain
Run through the clouds with lightning gleam,
The thirsty earth drinks up the rain,
The bow of promise now is seen.

AUGUST

Now man and beast alike repair
To cooling shade and turning stream,
And on the meadow—in the field
The polished scy the sickle gleam.

SEPTEMBER

The golden grain glows in the sun,
Whose rays are scarcely left at noon,
The mail and swain at eve begin
The harvest and the hunter's moon.

OCTOBER

The maple leaf is touched with red,
And falls and shivers in the breeze,
Whose mournful whispering now is heard
Among the naked trees.

NOVEMBER

The mountain tops are clad in snow,
The hills and vales look bare and low,
The moon shines on the gleaming snow,
And sparkles down the frozen flow.

DECEMBER

The north winds howl with dismal wail,
And earth and sky seem cold and drear,
The loud storm sweeps the ground in vain,
The anthem of the dying year.

To the Members of the Ontario Deaf-Mute Association

DEAR FRIENDS.—You are probably all aware it was decided at our last convention to meet in Brantford in 1895. The Executive Committee have unanimously decided that the most convenient time to hold it would be in June immediately after the closing of the Institution for vacation. I will advise you later by circular as to exact date and all other particulars. Special Railway fares will be secured and as the leading Hotels of this city have offered exceedingly low rates to delegates, I hope to see a large attendance. A Committee of ladies will look after the ladies who wish to attend this Convention, and special arrangements will be made for their accommodation while here. I earnestly hope all who intend to come will let me know in order that arrangements may be made for them.

A. E. SMITH, President

Almost all deaf children can be taught to speak more or less perfectly. With skill and patience on the part of the teacher and energetic application on the part of the pupil some result in the direction is certain. In a large proportion of cases however, the speech and ability to understand spoken words will be so imperfect as to be denominated a failure. Children with more aptitude may learn to speak sufficiently well to justify oral teaching. We have, since the date of my last report, increased our facilities in this department by the addition of one more teacher to this department. This is not a small matter. We should have had more teachers of speech. Knowledge is difficult, in providing funds for the same. I have heretofore refrained from pressing this matter forcibly on your attention. Now, however, I feel that I should do wrong to further keep silent. Every deaf child that comes to us should have a fair chance to learn to speak and until we furnish this opportunity we have not done our whole duty. We can not do this with only three teachers.

G. L. WYCKOFF, Prin. Iowa School for the Deaf.

Sweet Sixteen.

From our own Correspondent

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

By MURIELA LORINGER.

We are all glad to hear Flora McMillan's health is improving.

Martha Lough got the "Flower of the Year Calendar" from her cousin.

Annie Blackburn's aunt is still at the hospital in Bolloville.

Annie Allender got a letter from her papa saying he will move to Toronto.

Annie Butler says she had a delightful time visiting her mother.

We are all glad to hear that Dr. Brown has been appointed Superintendent of the Belfast, Ireland Institution for the Deaf.

The Epworth League of Christian Endeavor Convention was held in this city on the 18th to 20th.

Cora Pierce was called home last week. We don't know why.

Miss James is a young jolly little lady and is the favorite teacher in this Institution.

Our dear matron, Miss Walker was laid up with a very bad cold.

Jack Frost has done well by us. Miss Dempsey!

Jack Frost took a bit at her left ear on Sunday morning.

Speak bluntly.

A man was once saved, by a very poor boy from drowning.

"What can I do for you, my boy?"

"Speak a kind word to me sometimes."

"A kind word? Think of it. This man had in his power to give that boy money, clothes, playthings, but the little fellow craved nothing so much as a kind word now and then."

"A kind word? You have many such spoken to you daily, and you don't think much of their value; but that poor boy in the village, at whom everybody laughs, would think that he had found a treasure if someone spoke a kind word to him."

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

We are glad Mr. Thos. Bradshaw has steady work at the Massey & Harris factory

Mr. Jonathan Gates was laid up with sickness. We are pleased to see him around again.

Mr. Harry Mason has joined the Home Circle Insurance Co.

Miss Maggie Kennedy of Mitchell, Ont., lives with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Ormiston.

Several nutes who work in the Massey & Harris shop were laid off from work a few days in consequence of the death of Mr. H. A. Massey, the senior partner.

Charles, Eva, and Laura Elliott were suddenly called upon to mourn the death of their mother on the 17th ult.

To the Winnipeg Silent Echo. Friend Duncan is alive and well at his home in Stratford.

Miss Mary O'Neil, who was visiting at Mr. Boughton's, was obliged, by the doctor's order, to remain a few weeks until danger of contracting diphtheria was past and the house thoroughly fumigated.

Miss Mary Moore came home from Whitby college, along with some other lady students, for a day or two to attend the Malama Alban concert.

Mrs. Riddell attended the golden wedding of her Aunt, M. Coats, at Bradford on the 17th ult.

Lagripso has visited several, but not of serious nature.

An Messrs. Slater and Terrell were returning from meeting on College St. they were followed by a man who observed them very closely.

THE SOCIAL.—For many years, the deaf of this city have been remembered annually with a treat to a grand supper by Mr. Nasmith, their staunch friend.

Now Mr. Nasmith has been in failing health and they no more expected a treat from him, but kind thoughtful Mr. Bridgen was determined that they should enjoy one this year out of his own pocket.

This was held in the Spadina ave. Y. M. C. A. Hall, on the 20th ult. Glowing fires burned in the grate, which lent an air of cheer and comfort on that cold frosty evening.

The Misses Bridgen, Fraser and Slater, tastefully laid the tables with the tempting edibles, consisting of sandwiches, tarts, various cakes, etc., with steaming hot tea and coffee.

When the nutes to the number of about eighty, including their children, had feasted to their heart's content they repaired to the lecture room when Mr. Slater was elected chairman.

A number of nutes were in some way prevented from attending, but were not forgotten; for a parcel was sent to each of them.

A handsome programme was being prepared by Messrs. McIntosh and Elliott, but was suddenly terminated by illness of the former and a bereavement in the family of the latter.

However, a small pantomime was given by Messrs. Bradshaw, McGillivray, Peckari, Mrs. Moore, H. Mason, Ellis and Mrs. Slater, which greatly pleased the children.

The tallon donkey was practiced for half an hour, and Miss Alice Francis got the nearest mark.

Mr. Bridgen gave a short address referring to our very fast old friend, Mr. Nasmith, who proved ever a friend while others fell off, and hoped for his restoration to health.

He gave some fatherly advice, that while it was right to have a little fun, they must be ladies and gentlemen and shun vice and dishonor.

He gave a thrilling tale of a lad who by faith worked for days and saved one hundred persons buried in a coal mine, and compared this with the labor of those who worked for Christ.

Toward closing, Miss Fraser rendered in signs, very gracefully, the sweet hymn "Onward, Christian Soldiers."

Mr. Terrell also gave a short address. A vote of thanks was passed for Mr. Bridgen and all who helped to make the social a success.

As the hour was getting late all hastened home, much pleased.

To the Editor. DEAR SIR.—I beg to state that my little boy did not die of diphtheria, but heart failure during convalescence, brought on by diphtheria.

Dr. Thistle was in attendance and I cannot speak too highly of him, for he attended him as if he was his own boy.

It was a nasal diphtheria, from which few children recover. My little girl so far came out well, and we are thankful to God for his mercies and blessings, though it has been a sore trial to lose our little boy, but God knows best. Allow me to thank my many friends for their sympathies. J. W. Hovouron.

Plain Spelling.

In using the manual alphabet plain spelling is far more important than rapid spelling.

Rapid spelling often wholly defeats its end, for it is nearly always indistinct.

There is no excuse for it under such circumstances, as there is no excuse indeed for indistinct spelling under any circumstances.

Indistinct spelling is a species of selfishness, for it is at once the severest and the most unnecessary tax upon the attention and the vision that one person can lay upon another.

There is no more excuse for indistinct spelling by a person with a full complement of fingers than for blurred print in a modern publication, or mumbled speech from a person in full control of his vocal organs.

Spelling should be as transparent of thought as glass is of light. In the school room, especially, should spelling be plain and easily read; deaf children have difficulties, great and numerous enough, in learning language, without imposing the unnecessary one of indistinct spelling.

We have known teachers of long experience whose only fault was this, that they could not appreciate the fact that their spelling lacked distinctness.

They would habitually omit certain letters and slur others, quite oblivious the while that it was their own fault that their pupils did not understand them.

Of course, if everybody omitted or slurred the same letters so as to give them the same words always the same shape or appearance, the pupils would soon learn to recognize them, but the trouble is everybody's hand is a law unto itself in this species of malformation.

One instance we call to mind is of a teacher who habitually spoke and spelled at the same time, speaking and pretending to spell the words "again and again, all that he spelled and all that his pupils saw were the letters "a-n-a-u," without even the "and"!

This is an extreme case, but it shows a tendency to omit or slur letters that we should guard against. In print one letter is as important and as necessary as another, and it is so in spelling on the fingers.

Believing as we do in "pure English" methods of teaching the deaf, and in the use of the manual alphabet as one of the means employed, we would urge as of chief importance this one thing, that spelling be always plain and distinct.

If it is necessary to spell slowly, no matter, there is no harm in that. Slow spelling means slow reading, and that is beneficial even when reading the plainest print or writing. There is no such thing as reading too slowly, and there is no danger at all of spelling too slowly.

Our effort, our purpose, in speaking or writing or spelling is to be understood. If we fail of this end, it is time and effort wasted. How foolish then, to defeat one's own purpose and waste so much of value, when it is so wholly unnecessary.

Pupils should be trained to spell plainly from the start, they should give every letter equal time and prominence, as well as a definite outline and character. Teachers, too, entering the work and using the alphabet should in the beginning be careful to form the habit of deliberate and plain spelling.

If one is so unfortunate as to have a small hand, far greater care is necessary, for a hand half the usual size has only one-fourth the normal movement area and differentiations are necessarily reduced in the same ratio.—Mr. Booth in Educator

In everything give thanks. Let it become a chronic habit to be grateful.—Rami's Horn.

All work loses its best quality when it is done, not for the good of the world, but solely for the selfish personal welfare of the worker?

Put a seal upon your lips and forget what you have done. After you have been kind, after love has stolen forth into the world and done its beautiful work, go back into the shade again and say nothing about it. Love hides even from itself.—Prof. Drummond.

An Incident.

A traveller in Switzerland last summer, in writing of his experiences in that country, gives the following incident: The window of a little shop, in an old arcade in Berne, was filled one day with crosses and hearts intended for the decoration of graves, and among them were several slabs of marble with the inscriptions, "In Memory of my sister," "To the Host of husbands," and the like.

As we were in the shop, three or four idle tourists had halted to laugh at the uncultivated taste shown in these cheap votive offerings. Apart, and quite unconscious of them, stood a poor Swiss maid-servant, Her eyes were full of eager longing and the tears slowly ran down her cheeks. The slab which she coveted was the cheapest and ugliest of the lot, a black slab, white-lettered; but the inscription was, "To my dear Mother."

"She stops every morning to look at that," whispered the shopkeeper. "But she won't have enough money to buy it in years."

"Tell her she can have it," said one of the tourists, a well-dressed man, in a loud voice, "I'll pay for it."

"Monsieur is very generous," answered the shopkeeper. "But I doubt—she is no beggar."

While they were speaking, a young American girl who, with sympathy expressed in her face, had been watching the woman, drew her aside. "I am a stranger," she said. "I have been very happy in Berne. I am going away tomorrow, never to come back again. I should like to think somebody here would remember me kindly. Will you not let me give you that little slab to lay on your mother's grave?"

The woman's face was filled with amazement, and then with delight. The tears rained down her cheeks. She held the girl's hand in both of her own.

"You, too, have lost your mother? Yes? Then you can understand! I thank you, gracious lady."

That was all, but two women went on their way happier and better for having met.

Almost every Christian man or woman has at heart the wish to heal the hurts of life for others, but few have the delicate tact which can touch a wound without giving pain.

An acquaintance of the late Mrs. Astor—whose charities were as secret as they were wide—spoke of one of her habits of sending her carriage out with friends who were ill, or not able to afford the luxury of a drive.

"She did not send the carriage," quickly remarked a friend. "She went in it. The drive was not an aim. It was a pleasure to herself, which the invalid made pleasant by sharing."

"A copper farthing," says the Irish proverb, "given with a kind hand is fairer gold, and bleases as it goes."—Youth's Companion.

The Centre of the Earth.

Did you ever stop to consider the fact that in all probability the centre of the earth is a globe composed of gold, iridium and platinum. These metals are, of course, in a liquid state, the iridium at the exact centre—that is providing there is not some heavier metal at present unknown to man occupying that place—the platinum next, and the gold surrounding the other two.

"But," you say, "what proof have we that this proposition is correct?"

In answer, I would say: "Two proofs, and perhaps more."

First, the three metals are the heaviest known substances, compared bulk for bulk.

This being the case, they would naturally be attracted to the centre of our planet. In the beginning, the earth was liquid, if not gaseous. In either case the heavy metals mentioned were held in solution. By gradual condensation the metals settled to the centre, iridium first, platinum next and gold last.

Agas ago, when the crust of the earth was thin, very thin, all of the gold now known was thrown out in volcanic eruptions. This last-mentioned fact is the second reason for believing that our globe had a golden centre, woven around a nucleus of iridium and platinum.

A third reason for believing that there is gold at the centre is this: The earth as a whole weighs five times as much as a globe of water of the same bulk, while the rocks forming the outer crust are less than three times as heavy as water.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Armstrong, Jarvis Earl	10	10	7	7
Annable, Alva H.	10	10	10	10
Arnall, George	10	7	10	10
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	10	10	7
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	7
Bracken, Sarah Maud	10	10	3	5
Ball, Fanny S.	10	10	7	7
Brazier, Eunice Ann	10	10	10	10
Brown, Jessie McE.	10	7	10	5
Butler, Annie	10	10	10	7
Benoit, Rosa	10	10	10	7
Brown, Wilson	10	10	10	7
Birtch, Francis	10	10	10	10
Bain, William	10	10	7	7
Burke, Edith	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Donella	10	10	10	10
Blackburn, Annie M.	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	7
Brown, Eva Jane	10	7	7	7
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	10
Burke, Mabel	7	7	10	7
Bourdeau, Benoit	10	10	10	7
Bartley, John S.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10	10	10
Babeock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred	10	7	10	10
Billing, William E.	10	10	10	10
Baragar, George H.	10	10	10	10
Buckaupt, Maria	10	10	10	10
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	7	10	10
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	10	10
Chantler, Fanny	10	10	7	7
Chantler, Thomas	10	10	10	7
Cunningham, May A.	10	10	10	10
Chambers, James	10	10	7	7
Corriere, Eli	10	10	7	7
Charbonneau, Leon	7	10	10	7
Casson, Hugh R.	10	10	10	7
Cornish, William	10	10	10	10
Carté r, Melvin	10	10	10	7
Cullen, Arthur E.	10	10	10	7
Crowder, Vasco	10	10	7	7
Coolidge, Herbert L.	10	10	10	10
Grough, John E.	10	10	10	7
Chatten, Elizabeth E.	10	10	7	7
Corrigan, Rosa A.	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	10
Cole, Annes Bowers	10	7	10	7
Cummings Bert	10	10	7	7
Cunningham, Martha	10	7	3	8
Clemenger, Ida	10	10	10	7
Dowar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	7	6
Delaney, James	10	10	7	7
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	10	10
Douglas, John A.	7	10	10	10
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	7
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	10	10
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	7
Daud, Wm. T.	7	—	—	—
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	10
DeBellefeuille, Alino	10	10	10	10
Duke, Ette	10	10	6	5
Duncan, Walter F.	10	10	7	7
Elliott, Cora Maud	7	10	7	7
Elliott, Wilbur	10	10	7	7
Edwards, Stephen H.	10	5	5	7
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	7	10	7
Essou, Margaret J.	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Robert	10	10	5	5
Fairbairn, Georgina	10	7	7	7
Forgotte, Harmudas	10	10	10	10
Forgotte, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Frotz, Beatrice	7	10	7	5
Fonner, Catherine	10	10	10	5
Forgotte, Marion	10	10	7	7
Fleming, Eleanor J.	7	10	10	7
Farnham, Leona	10	10	5	5
Frech, Charles	10	10	3	8
Gilleland, Annie M.	10	7	10	10
Gardiner, Dalton M.	10	10	10	10
Gray, William	7	7	7	7
Gray, William E.	10	7	10	10
Grooms, Herbert M.	10	10	10	10
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gies, Albert E.	10	10	10	7
Gootz, Sarah	10	10	10	7
Gootz, Eva	10	10	10	7
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	10
Gainer, Mary Malinda	10	10	3	3
Goose, Fidelia	10	10	7	7
Graham, Mary E.	10	10	10	7
Gillain, Walter	10	7	10	10
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Gladiator, Isabella	10	10	7	5
Groy, Violet	7	7	10	10
Gelineau, Arthur	10	10	8	5
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	10
Henry, George	10	10	10	10
Henault, Charles H.	10	10	7	7
Hackbusch, Ernest	10	7	7	7
Harris, Frank E.	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, Ohio	10	10	10	10
Henderson, Annie M.	10	10	7	10
Hill, Florence	7	10	10	10
Head, Hartley J.	10	10	10	7
Hunter, Wilhemina	7	10	10	7
Hammell, Henrietta	10	10	10	10
Holton, Charles McK.	7	7	7	5
Hartwick, James H.	10	10	10	10
Henault, Honore	10	10	10	10
Harper, William	10	10	5	5
Irvine, Eva O.	10	5	10	7
Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	10	10	10
Justus, Mary Ann	7	10	10	10
Justus, Ida May	10	10	10	10
James, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	10
Jones, Samuel	10	10	10	10
Krug, Robert M.	10	10	10	7
Keiser, Alfred B.	10	7	10	7
Krug, Joseph	10	10	5	5
Kirk, John Albert	10	10	10	7
Kaufmann, Vesta M.	10	10	10	5
Kelly, James	10	10	10	10
Kirby, Emma E.	10	10	10	5
Legault, Marie	10	7	7	5
Legault, Gilbert	10	10	10	10
Lemacleme, M. L. J.	10	10	10	7
Lough, Martha	10	10	10	7
Luddy, David S.	10	10	10	10
Lightfoot, William	10	10	7	7
Leslie, Edward A.	10	10	10	7
Lett, Thomas B.H.	10	7	10	10
Loughheed, William J.S.	7	10	10	10
Lyon, Isiah	10	10	7	7
Labelle, Maxime	10	10	10	7
Lett, Wm. Putman	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Lett, Stephen	10	10	10	3
Lowes, George C.	10	10	7	4
Lawson, Frank Herbert	10	10	5	5
Little, Grace	10	7	10	10
Lobinger, Jacobine	10	10	10	10
Lowry, Charles	10	10	5	5
Laporte, Leon	10	10	7	7
Larabic, Albert	10	10	7	7
Lauell, Cleophas	10	10	10	7
Muckle, Grace	10	10	10	7
Muckle, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Munro, Jessie Maud	10	10	10	10
Munroe, George R.	10	5	5	7
Mitchell, Colin	10	10	7	7
Moore, William H.	10	10	7	6
Mapes, John Michael	10	10	10	10
Morton, Robert M.	10	10	7	7
Mosey, Ellen Loreta	10	10	10	7
Mason, Lucy Ermina	10	10	10	10
Myers, Mary O.	10	7	7	7
Moore, George H.	10	10	7	7
Moore, Rosa Ann	10	10	7	6
Murphy, Hortense	10	10	10	7
Miller, Annie	10	10	8	3
Moore, Walter B.	10	10	7	7
Miller, Jane	10	10	10	7
Munroe, Mary	10	10	5	5
Munroe, John	10	10	6	5
McBride, Annie Jane	10	10	10	7
McGregor, Flora	10	10	10	10
McDonald, Ronald J.	10	10	7	7
McDonald, Hugh A.	7	10	7	5
McGillivray, Angus A.	10	10	10	10
McBride, Hamilton	10	10	10	10
McKay, Mary Louisa	10	6	10	10
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	7
McLellan, Norman	10	10	7	7
McGregor, Maxwell	10	10	5	5
McCormick, May P.	10	7	10	7
McKuzie, Angus	10	7	10	10
McKenzie, Margaret	10	10	10	5
McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	10	10
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	5
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	10	7
Nicholls, Bertha	10	10	7	7
Noonan, Michael	10	10	10	7
Noonan, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Orser, Orval E.	10	10	7	5
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Orr, James P.	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Mary B.	10	7	7	7
Perry, Algo Earl	10	10	7	7
Pepper, George	10	10	10	10
Pinder, Clarence	10	10	7	7
Pillug, Gertrude	10	10	10	10
Perry, Frederic R.	10	10	10	10
Pilon, Athanase	10	10	10	10
Quick, Angus R.	10	10	10	10
Ross, James	10	7	7	7
Rebordie, William	10	10	10	10
Rooney, Francis Peter	10	10	7	7
Rutherford, Emma	7	10	10	10
Reid, Walter E.	10	10	10	7
Randall, Robert	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	10	7	6
Ronald, Eleanor F.	10	10	7	7
Russell, Mary Bell	10	7	10	10
Ross, George	10	10	7	7
Ross, Ferdinand	10	3	3	3
Rielly, Mary	10	10	7	5
Roth, Edwin	10	10	7	7
Smith, Maggie	10	10	10	7
Schwarzentruber, Cath	10	10	7	5
Scott, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Swayze, Ethel	10	10	10	10
Skellings, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Smith, Louisa	10	10	10	10
Siess, Albert	10	10	10	10
Sager, Mabel Maud	10	10	10	7
Sager, Phoebe Ann	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	10	7
Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	10	6
Serimshaw, James S.	10	10	10	10
Scott, Evan R.	10	10	10	10
Smith, John	10	7	5	8
Sedore, Alley	10	10	7	7
Sedore, Fred	10	10	6	6
Smuch, Lloyd Leclair	10	10	10	10
Showers, Annie	10	10	10	10
Showers, Christina	10	10	7	10
Showers, Mary	10	10	5	6
Showers, Catherine	10	10	5	5
St. Pierre, Georgina	10	10	3	3
Simpson, Alexander	10	7	6	5
Thompson, Mabel V.	10	10	10	7
Todd, Richard S.	7	10	7	7
Thompson, Ethel M.	10	10	10	10
Tracey, John M.	7	10	7	7
Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	10	7
Thomas, Maud	7	10	10	10
Terrell, Frederick	7	10	10	10
Vance, James Henry	10	10	7	7
Veitch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	7
Veitch, James	10	10	7	7
Woods, Alberta May	10	10	10	7
Warwick, Emily F. M.	7	10	10	10
Wilson, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Wallace, George R.	7	10	10	7
Watt, William R.	10	10	7	7
Wood, Nelson	10	10	10	7
Wilson, Murray P.	10	10	7	7
Watson, Mary L.	10	10	10	7
West, Francis A.	10	10	7	7
Wyhe, Edith A.	10	10	10	7
Warner, Henry A.	10	10	10	10
Wickett, George W.	10	10	5	5
Waters, Marion A.	10	10	10	10
Woolley, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Watts, David Henry	10	10	3	3
Webb, Rosey Ann	10	10	10	6
Walton, Allan	10	7	10	7
Young, Sarah Ann	10	10	10	7
Young, George S.	10	10	10	7
Young, Roseta	10	7	5	3
Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Rooney, Francis Peter	10	10	7	7
Rutherford, Emma	7	10	10	10
Reid, Walter E.	10	10	10	7
Randall, Robert	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	10	7	6
Ronald, Eleanor F.	10	10	7	7
Russell, Mary Bell	10	7	10	10
Ross, George	10	10	7	7
Ross, Ferdinand	10	3	3	3
Rielly, Mary	10	10	7	5
Roth, Edwin	10	10	7	7
Smith, Maggie	10	10	10	7
Schwarzentruber, Cath	10	10	7	5
Scott, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Swayze, Ethel	10	10	10	10
Skellings, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Smith, Louisa	10	10	10	10
Siess, Albert	10	10	10	10
Sager, Mabel Maud	10	10	10	7
Sager, Phoebe Ann	10	10	10	7</

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

MONDAY MARCH 2, 1896.

... with heart and hand
... on its flowery strand.
... occasions drifting by.

Dr. J. H. Brown.

The staff of this Institution and the deaf-mutes throughout Ontario congratulated Mr. J. H. Brown, M. D., on his appointment to the Principalship of the Belfast Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and Blind. Dr. Brown was a teacher in this Institution for some six or seven years, and he was eminently successful. While here he won the affection of the deaf with whom he came in contact and the esteem of his fellow-teachers. After leaving here he taught for over two years at the Pittsburg Institution and two years at the Kansas Institution, and in the meantime took the degree of M. D. at Jefferson College. When Prof. Walker removed from Kansas to become Superintendent of the Jacksonville School, Dr. Brown accompanied him as second teacher, where position he still occupies. His position as Principal of the Belfast Institution will be an important one, and one which he is well qualified to fill. British institutions are hardly up to present day standards in methods for the education of the deaf, and no doubt Dr. Brown will use his best endeavors to place the Belfast Institution on a par with the best American schools. We hope and feel quite confident that Dr. Brown's career in his new sphere will be a very successful one—it certainly will be if his success is commensurate with his talents. He has many friends in Belleville who will be glad to hear of his prosperity.

Toronto Saturday Night is now printed from new type and issued from its new printing house, erected specially for the purpose, and increasing business of the company. Saturday Night is a unique paper, and the weekly articles of "Don" and "Mack" make it one of the most interesting publications printed in the Dominion.

In these days of progression, not regrets only, it has often occurred to us as we gaze on that whole mankind is being opened to a knowledge woman's equality. In some instances her superiority to men should still be so stung with indignation comes to a question of salary. In national matters this is more than elsewhere. Women are better qualified than men as teachers, but they receive in many instances but half the salary accorded to men for the very same grade and amount of work. We do not refer to the well-to-do novices, of which class there is always a greater supply than demand, but to the experienced. An experienced woman receives less than an experienced man. It would seem that common justice should be done in some salary.—Sylvia Chapin

HOME NEWS

WM. NOURSE LOCAL EDITOR

During the late cold snap, our thermometer more than once registered 35 below zero and once got down to 38.

On Ash Wednesday, the Catholic male pupils attended church in the city, there was too much snow for the girls to go.

Our Annual Report is out and besides being very interesting reading the cuts of some of the classes and the work rooms make it a special feature. Each of the teachers and officers received a bound copy.

Through the kindness of the manager of the Belleville skating rink, each of our boys can get permission to attend and always admitted free to witness hockey matches with outside clubs. The boys appreciate the privilege very much.

Mrs. Terrill, while driving out to school one morning last week the roads being badly blocked with snow, was upset on the way and thrown out of the sleigh. She was so much prostrated that she had to relinquish her class for that day, but is quite well again now.

Our boys read with envy, among the items in the school papers from the sunny south, that flowers are blooming there and foot-ball is all the rage while we up here are half buried in snow. Never mind boys, your time is coming, you may console yourselves with what they have not got, good skating and hockey playing.

The Literary club of the city was entertained by Miss Walker, in her parlors at the Institution on the evening of Tuesday last. Miss Walker, Mrs. Mathison and the Superintendent belong to the club and seem to enjoy going to its meetings, which are held at the homes of the members in rotation on Tuesday evening of each week during the winter months.

Cora Pierce, one of our bright little maids, was called home on the 15th ult., her mother being very ill. All were sorry to lose her. Only a brief hour before the message came she was one of the happiest of the crowd of boys and girls gathered on the skating rink and was enjoying herself heartily. We hope that her mother is recovering. She will not return to school this term.

The refuse fat from our kitchen has lately been put to good use. It has been utilized for the manufacture of soap for dining room, dish washing, etc., and has been found far superior to any thing we could buy for the purpose. The fat is boiled down in the laundry soap boiler with the addition of lye. Already several hundred pounds have been made and the results are so satisfactory the practice will be kept up.

For the first time in ten weeks, our isolated hospital is empty of patients. Little Jas. Hartwick was the last of the scarlet fever patients to leave, and he is very happy that his enforced seclusion is over and to be back among his school mates again. Everything has been thoroughly disinfected, a large bonfire of the bedding, etc., was made out on the play ground and we hope that it will be long before the building will be again required for infectious diseases.

It is a great cause for thankfulness that our pupils are now all progressing towards health and that our sick reports are daily growing smaller. We have had so much sickness, much of it of a very serious nature, during the past three months that it is truly wonderful that we have escaped losing more of our children. Four of our boys who have been ill with pneumonia for seven weeks are now able to take up their studies again and will strive to make up for lost time.

During the late meeting of the County council, they passed permission for the Belleville Traction Company to build and operate a line to run from the city up past the Institution to the cemetery. We understand that it will be built immediately the winter breaks up, so we may reasonably hope for an electric car service before very long. An electric light company at Trenton also obtained permission to string their lines along the road to supply Belleville with light and power.

The appeal through the deaf-mute press for aid to the deaf of India, did not pass unnoticed by our pupils, they cheerfully gave of their small store of

pocket money to help their brother mutes in that far off land to gain the blessings of an education. Miss James on the girls' side and Mr. McKillop on the boys' passed around the hat and \$5.27 was quickly raised without the least pressure. It has been forwarded to the proper persons and will go to help swell the Calcutta School Fund.

Several hundred friends of the Epworth League, from all parts of the country, met in the Bridge St. Church, Belleville, last week. Mr. Mathison sent a cordial invitation to all who desired to visit the Institution during their stay in the city. We expected a large party out, but the stormy weather and bad roads deterred many, so we only welcomed about forty of them, and they were only able to make a brief stay as the meetings were then over and they were anxious to be off home.

We have been trying to analyze Mr. Douglas's feelings when, just as he nears his home in the evening thinking his day's duties are over, he meets a load of hay or straw on the way out, and he has to go back to weigh it, wait till it is unloaded and check off the tare. In summer time he can trundle home on his wheel, but during the late stormy weather when every inch of the road is blocked up it is rather rough on him. The Institution expects every man to do his duty, and he does it with grace.

We were lately visited by two brothers, mutes, who claimed to be from Chicago. We are always glad to welcome respectable brother mutes from any where, but were glad this time that our visitors did not stay long. The discrepancy in their statements of themselves, and the personal appearance of one of them made us suspicious that there was something that would stand as a bar against them in respectable society and it was soon proved that we were right. The brutal occupation that they had been engaged in was very apparent and when away from the eyes of the officers and among the boys they seemed to glory in it. We certainly do not want the minds of our boys to be imbued with such low tastes, so we were glad to have them go after a few hours here. They appeared flush with money but we have since found that they are probably the persons who begged a railway pass to Belleville from the mayor of a city between here and Montreal.

Our small boys played their first hockey match with a team of city boys of their own age and size on Saturday 22nd ult., and turned what seemed to be certain defeat into a brilliant victory for themselves. The city lads were a clever lot of young players and at some points outplayed our boys, who had never played in a match before. The way our young visitors handled their sticks, lifted the puck and shot on goal would have done no discredit to much older players. The city lads got their first goal which our boys soon duplicated, the hearing boys then scored again three times in succession making the score 4 to 1. This looked discouraging and all predicted a defeat for our youngsters, but they stuck to it with dogged perseverance and during the last fifteen minutes of the game they raised their tally notch by notch, two, three, four until it was a tie just as time was called. By mutual consent they agreed to play until one side scored again. Both sides started the play in the most resolute manner, but our boys played with too much determination to be denied and in a few minutes scored their fifth goal and gained the game. The boys who played on our team were, Alon, Crough, point, Henry, cover point, W. Gray, forwards, Leslie, Lougheed, Orser and Armstrong.

The ice men have at last completed the work of filling our ice-house. The boys have had some stiff work to keep the rinks clear of snow. Willie Lightfoot, who went home to thoroughly recover from a severe attack of pneumonia, has returned to school again. Mr. Downie has been making a number of picture frames for the class rooms. He uses a contrivance of his own for holding the frames square while joining them and the work is done rapidly. Mr. Langmuir was ill for a few days. F. Ross has left the school room and will hereafter work all day in the shoe-shop.

Nelson Wood is turning out some fine work with his scroll saw and has made several useful articles with it. W. T. Dand has been laid up for several weeks with an injury to his leg received while at play in the sitting room. Freddy Terrill, who has been sick, is recovering.

PERSONALITIES.

The death of Mrs. Black, aunt of Mr. McKillop, of this Institution, and mother-in-law of Mr. Archibald Blue, of Toronto, is announced. Her maiden name was Brown and her mother-in-law's name was White. It is unique for four generations to have the names of White, Brown, Black and Blue. Will the next generation keep up the chromatic tendency of the family?

Misses Eunice and Mary Pettypiece, formerly pupils of this school, but of late years residents of Winnipeg, are enjoying their visit to Ontario immensely. When last heard from they were at Wingham, and the Advance of that town says:—"Misses Eunice and Mary Pettypiece, of Winnipeg, Man., daughters of our former townsman, George Pettypiece, are guests of the Misses Kerr at present. Their many friends in town were glad to have the pleasure of shaking hands with them again." We are sorry we shall not have an opportunity of seeing them before they go to their Western home.

"Dummy" Rowan and George Glover of Montreal, fought a ten round short distance out of Montreal on Tuesday night, and on Thursday morning at 12.17 the Dummy and his brother, also a Dummy, came to Cornwall on the blind baggage car. They heard Cornwall was quite a sporting town, and that there was a chance of getting up a scrap here, but the temperature was too cold, and all the "dead game" sports had gone to Mexico to see the big fight there, so the two dummies got a free pass on the tin train for Belleville, tired, cold and hungry.—Cornwall Freeholder.

Donations to Calcutta, India, School Fund.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes 'Previously acknowledged' \$15 35, 'Pupils Ontario School for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville' 5 27, 'Total to date February 21st, 1896' 21 62.

The progress I am making with this collection is slow but sure as the above will show, and in spite of the opposition shown by a few there are many who recognize my appeal in behalf of the deaf of India as being a cause worthy of support. They say, (those who have shown opposition to my stop) that "Charity begins at home." Right here at home there is a crying need. All this I am not backward in acknowledging as being true, but at the same time I also think a case like the deaf of India is just as much deserving of aid possibly just a little more when it is a good education they need to help them through life and to enable them to stand up for their own rights.

G. E. Maxwell, Collector, 1108 West Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Partners.

A sturdy little figure it was, trudging bravely by with a pail of water. So many times it had passed our gate that morning, and curiosity prompted us to further acquaintance.

"You are a busy little girl to day?" "Yes'm." The round face under the broad hat was turned toward us. It was freckled, flushed, and perspiring, but cheery withal.

"Yes'm it takes a heap of water to do a washing." "And do you bring it all from the brook down there?"

"Oh, we have it in two cisterns, mostly, only it's been such a dry time lately." "And there's nobody else to carry the water?"

"Nobody but mother, an' she is washing."

"Well, you are a good girl to help her." It was not a well-considered compliment, and the little water carrier did not consider it one at all, for there was a look of surprise in her gray eyes, and an almost indignant tone in her voice, as she answered, "Why, of course I help her. I always help her to do things all the time, she hasn't anybody else. Mother and me's partners."

We looked after her as she picked up her pail and walked on, bending under her load a little, but resolute, and with no thought of complaining or slinking. A stout, old-fashioned, homely little body she was, but we call her mother a rich and happy woman.—The Young Idea.

He who is most slow in making a promise is the most faithful in the performance of it.—Rousseau.

When the Mists have Rolled Away.

When the mists have rolled in splendor
From the beauty of the hills,
And the sunlight falls in gladness
On the river and the rills,
We recall our Father's promise
In the rainbow of the spray;
We shall know each other better
When the mists have rolled away.

We shall know as we are known,
Never more to walk alone;
In the dawning of the morning
Of that bright and happy day—
We shall know each other better
When the mists have rolled away.

Oh we tread the path before us
With a weary, burdened heart;
Oh we toll amid the shadows,
And our fields are far apart;
But the Father's "Come, ye blessed!"
All our labor will repay;
When we gather in the morning
When the mists have rolled away.

We shall come with joy and gladness,
We shall gather round the throne;
Face to face with those that love us,
We shall know as we are known,
And the song of our redemption
Shall resound through endless day,
When the shadows have departed
And the mists have rolled away.

The Rich Man's Apology.

Among the many passengers on a Union Pacific train was a travelling man, an eastern capitalist and a young man with a child. The train was two days out from San Francisco, and persons who have made the trip realize how tired the passengers must have been, especially those who travelled from the far east, says a writer in the Indianapolis Sentinel. The baby was cross, fretful and irritable, like most babies generally and often its cries could be heard all over the car. The father, for such the young man proved to be, did everything in his power to quiet the child, but without success, and for hours the passengers withstood the torture without a murmur. The capitalist was one of these cranky individuals, and moved his seat a number of times, but go where he would the pitiful cries of the child reached him.

Finally he lost his patience and with his face red with anger walked up to the seat occupied by the young father. "Take that brat to its mother," he exclaimed loud enough for everybody in the car to hear. "What the devil do you mean by keeping it here and disturbing everybody in the car? No doubt she's asleep and cares little whether the baby annoys us or not."

The father slowly raised his eyes, and as he did so the tears trickled down his cheeks, like rain. Finally he spoke, but it was with a great effort. "My wife," he said, "is in the coffin in the baggage car. I don't know much about children, but I am doing the best I can."

The capitalist's face was a study. He saw that it was useless to offer an apology, and without saying a word he walked back to his seat. The passengers could see that he was deeply moved, and what his thoughts were can better be imagined than expressed. The traveling man, who occupied the seat behind the father, reached over and said:

"Let me take your child. I have a little girl at home and may be I can quiet yours."

Without a word the father handed the child to him. The youngster watched the transaction with wondering eyes, and for a moment was inclined to cry. Then it became interested in his watch chain, and in a little while was sound asleep. The loud talk was hushed and over the poker party broke up. The father also dropped asleep, and while he was enjoying his much-needed rest the capitalist walked to the seat in which the baby was cuddled up. Long and earnestly he gazed at the innocent face, and there was something about his eyes which looked like tears. The passengers saw him reach in his pocket, and when he drew it out again the fingers clutched a \$100 bill. This he pinched to the child's dress and returned to his seat. That was his way of soothing the wounded feelings of its father.

I received a letter from a lad, asking me to find him an easy berth. To this I replied: You cannot be an editor; do not try the law; do not think of the ministry; let alone all ships, shops, and merchandises; abhor politics, don't practice medicine; be not a farmer nor a mechanic; neither be a soldier nor a sailor. Don't work. Don't study. Don't think. None of these are easy. Oh my son! You have come into a hard world. I know of only one easy place in it, and that is the grave.—Henry Ward Beecher.

The Art of Saying No.

I was sitting with a friend once, says a mother who writes in the Christian at Work, when her twelve-year-old boy sprang into the room, eager and impetuous. "Mother," he shouted, "can I go out swimming this afternoon? All the fellows are going."

"The mother quietly shook her head. "I'm sorry," said she, "but you cannot go."

The boy did not see me in his absorption, and he straightened himself defiantly. "I will go," said he.

Instantly a look of reproof and command came into the mother's face and she silently looked her boy in the eyes.

He softened at once. "I want to go awfully," said he.

"I know it," she answered gently, "but your father decided that you are not a good enough swimmer to go into the water without him, and he cannot go with you this afternoon. Here is Miss B.," his mother added, "cannot you go and speak to her?"

He gathered himself together and came and shook hands with me politely, but all his bright, eager looks had vanished. He was plainly, bitterly disappointed. He went and sat down on the piazza for some time in silence. Finally he came in again.

"Mother," said he, "I don't believe Harry Hotchkiss can go swimming either. If I can get him, may we go over to Pelham Woods together?"

"O yes," answered his mother cordially; "and there are fresh cookies in the cookie-jar. You may take some for both of you."

Tom's face grew brighter, he made a plunge for his mother and gave her a hug which tousled her hair and crushed her neck ruffle entirely. "Mother," said he, "I just love you."

"So do I you, Tom," she answered quickly. And then Master Tom dashed out of the room.

I have since watched other mothers to see what their methods of refusal were.

"No; you cannot."

"No; and don't you ask me again."

"No; and stop teasing."

"No; and do go away somewhere."

"No; and when I say no, I mean no."

These forms of refusal were common in a number of families. I heard them repeated, always spoken in an irritated tone; and "if you ask me again I'll whip you."

How could I show that mother that she was mistaken?

I am sure that children can be taught that it is just as necessary to obey a pleasant "No," as a cross one, and it is so much easier for them when they are refused kindly. The spirit of combativeness is not aroused, and all they have to do is to bear the disappointment whatever it may be, which alone is hard enough for their eager little hearts to endure. But if they love you and trust you, and you give them as much sympathy over their troubles as you would for a cut finger, for instance, you will be surprised at the brave way in which they will resign a forbidden pleasure.

"It is easy to mind Aunt Margaret," I heard a little girl of twelve say not long ago.

"She says 'No' just as pleasantly as she says 'Yes.'"

Is it not worth while for busy pre-occupied mothers to thus make it "easy to mind" them, as far as possible?

A Question of Brains.

Modesty about one's mental acquirements is a good thing, but it must have been carried too far in the case of a witty Irishman whom a correspondent once met. The Irishman was at work at a stone quarry, pulling up loads of broken rock out of a shaft with a windlass. The windlass was exposed to the sun and the labor was very hard, but the man had on his head a straw hat from which the crown had been torn. "Look here," said the visitor to the Irishman, "aren't you afraid the sun will injure your brain?" Pat paused in his work and looked steadily and wonderingly at his questioner. "Brain!" said he. "No brains, is it? An' do you think that at I had any brains I'd be turnin' this windlass?"—Youth's Companion.

There is evil enough in man, God knows! But it is not the mission of every young man and woman to detail and report it all. Keep the atmosphere as pure as possible, and fragrant with gentleness and charity.—Dr. John Hall.

Think to be Courteous.

The proprietor of a market often stood near the door of his establishment. For the daily passers-by he had, invariably, a cheery "good-morning" or "good-evening." His motto was not to gain customers, for those that never traded with him were just as heartily greeted as his regular patrons.

There was frequently in the town a lady of large city acquaintance. One morning, at the railroad station she met Mr. H, the marketman, who lifted his hat with the same cordial "good-morning." She had never spoken to him, save in acknowledgment of his recognition. What was now his surprise to have her stop and say, "Mr. H, I want to thank you for the heartiness with which you raise your hat and say 'good-morning.' You do not act as if you begrudged the time or the effort to speak." A few moments' conversation followed, for Mr. H. was unconscious that his salutation differed from the ordinary form; therefore the lady added the following, in explanation: "I meet so many persons, even those with whom I am acquainted, or who may have been under obligations in the past, who bow as though it were really an effort, and a misuse of valuable time and strength. I have noticed it most often in young people, especially girls that are, perhaps, in the high school, or are recently graduated. A slight elevation of the eyebrow and contraction of the forehead seem to be all they consider necessary or in good form."

We read a good deal of the value of the small courtesies of life; here was a fresh illustration.

The lady added: "'Good-morning,' when heartily uttered, helps to bring a good morning to the weary or discouraged person, and we all meet many such every day. More than this, it helps to keep the giver and receiver young, and it often suggests to the prosperous person a thought of helping the next one he meets. But the careless recognition, only adds to discouragement if it exists, and certainly adds no pleasure to life, if it takes away none. It is one of the acts of kindness that costs nothing, and may become a habit of value to the possessor and all that meet him."

"If we would read the secret history of our enemies, we would find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility."—Longfellow.

"The golden beams of truth and the select cords of love twisted together will draw men on with a sweet violence, whether they will or not."—Cudworth.

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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 Y. M. C. A., Cor. Spadina Ave. and College Street, at 3 p. m. Leaders—Messrs. Nasmith, Brislin and others.
East End meetings, Cor. Parliament and Oak Streets. Service at 11 a. m. every Sunday.
BIBLE 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.

HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION

MESSES GRANT AND DUFF conduct religious services every Sunday, at 3 p. m. in Treble Hall, John St. north near King.
The Literary and Debating Society meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the Y. M. C. A. Building, corner Jackson and James Sts. President, J. H. Byrne; Vice-President, Thos. Thompson; Secy., Treasurer, Wm. Bryce; Sergeants-at-Arms, J. H. Mosher.
Meetings are open to all deaf and friends interested.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
West—2:15 a. m.; 4:30 a. m.; 11:25 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.;
East—1:00 a. m.; 6:30 a. m.; 11:03 a. m.; 12:25 p. m.;
6:00 p. m.
MADOC AND PETERBORO BELLEVILLE—5:15 a. m.;
2:30 a. m.; 12:45 a. m.; 3:10 p. m.; 5:45 p. m.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 3 p. m.
DRAWING CLASS from 3:30 to 5 p. m. on day and Thursday afternoons of each class. PAPER WORK CLASS on Monday, Wednesday afternoons of each week 3:30 to 5.
SIGN CLASS for Junior Teachers on the noons of Monday and Wednesday of week from 3:10 to 4.
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p. m. for pupils and from 7 to 8 for Junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:—

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

Religious Exercises:—

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9 a. m. and senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture 2:30 p. m., immediately after which the Class will assemble.
Each School Day the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a. m., and the Teacher in-charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards discuss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet orderly manner.
BIBLE CLASS—Rev. C. Burke, High St., Monseigneur Farrelly, Rev. T. J. Thompson, St. A., St. Andrew's, Rev. E. N. Baker, Methodist; Rev. J. Cowart, Baptist; Rev. M. W. Maclean, Presbyterian; Rev. Father Carson.
BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3:15, National Series of Sunday School Lectures, Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND CAREY SHOP from 7:30 to 8:30 a. m., and from 5:30 p. m. for pupils who attend school, those who do not from 7:30 a. m. to 12 noon and from 1:30 to 5:30 p. m., each working except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon.
TEXT BOOK CLASS HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5:15 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3:30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not on Saturday afternoons.
The Printing Office, shops and 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 permission of the Superintendent.
Teachers, Officers and others are allowed matters foreign to the work in the school to interfere with the performance of several duties.

Visitors:—

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

Admission of Children:—

When pupils are admitted and parents with them to the Institution, they are advised not to linger and prolong talking with their children. It only causes discomfort for all concerned, particularly the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without parents will be quite happy with the others in days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:—

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents 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 entertain guests at the Institution. Accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinto Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's, American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. Correspondence will be allowed but parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission, each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence

In case of the serious illness of pupils letters or telegrams will be sent daily to their guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS VISITS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE AND WELL.
All pupils who are capable of doing so are required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teachers to little ones who cannot write, stating, as far as possible, their wishes.
No medical preparations that have been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.
Parents and friends of deaf children are advised to consult Quack Doctors who advertise cures and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 200 cases out of 100 they are not only want money for which they do not return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of deafness, and be guided by their course of advice.
R. MATHISON,
Superintendent