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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VIII.

BELLEVILLE, APRIL 16, 1900.

NO. 12.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:
HON. J. H. STRATTON, TORONTO.

Government Inspector:

HON. F. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:

W. J. WILSON, M. A. Superintendent
W. J. HILANE, Bursar
C. W. KIRK, M. D., Physician
MRS. MABEL WALKER, Matron

Teachers:

MR. J. O. TERRILL, Head Teacher
MISS S. TEMPLETON, Head Teacher
MISS MARY BULL, Head Teacher
MRS. SYLVIA L. HALL, Head Teacher
MISS GEORGINA LINN, Head Teacher
MISS A. A. JAMES, Head Teacher
MRS. M. J. MADDEN, (Month) Teacher

Teachers of Articulation:

MRS. M. JACK, Miss CAROLINE GIBSON
MISS MARY BULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

MRS. L. METCALFE, JOHN T. BURKE,
Printer and Typewriter, Instructor of Printing.

Wm. DORLAND, Wm. NUMAK,
Bookkeeper & Accountant, Master Shoemaker.

W. O. KEITH, CHAS. J. PEPPIE,
Superintendent of Boys, etc., Engineer.

MISS M. DREYER, JOHN DOWRIE,
Matron, Supervisor of Girls, etc., Master Carpenter.

MISS M. McNICOLL, D. CUMMINGHAM,
Assistant Hospital Nurse, Master Baker.

JOHN MOORE,
Farmer and Gardener.

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province, who are 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 will be admitted FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

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

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

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

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND DISTRIBUTED WITHOUT DELAY TO THE PARTIES TO WHOM THEY ARE ADDRESSED. Mail matter to go away if put in box in office door will be sent to post office at noon and 2:45 p. m. of each day, Sundays excepted. The Institution 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.



Easter.

Illug, glad some bells of Easter tide,
Ten thousand peans far and wide,
From northern plains of frost and snow
To lands where Easter lilies grow!
Christ is risen!

Deep in the vale the sun's warm beams
Strike icy chains from swelling streams,
And in the bursting buds are seen
The coming summer's wealth of green.
Christ is risen!

And as the winter's night of sleep
Has ended for the fair spring's leap,
So was the night of pagan gloom
Dispelled by life from out the tomb.
Christ is risen!

Then ring the bells in tuneful chime
And sound their loud in every clime.
Go gather blushing lilies fair,
The altar strow in song and prayer.
Christ is risen!

O Easter day, glad Easter day!
Our doubts and fears have passed away
Hosanna! Let the welkin ring!
Lift up your heads to praise and sing
Christ is risen!



Alys's Easter Lily.

(Mabel Gifford, in "Christian Register")

Tall and white—so tall and white!
With a golden, golden heart, and breath
Like the lilies of Paradise.

Alys Crane never before had had an Easter lily all her own. Uncle Henry had sent the bulb in a tiny box, with her name on it.

All winter Alys had watched it grow; and all winter in a very, very long time, an every little girl seven years and six months old in April knows.

How tenderly each green leaf had been welcomed and encouraged with all the sunshine that could be had and the happy smiles of its little mistress! And, when the lily bud was spied, such a rejoicing as there was! Lily rose and Dora-Bell were invited to an afternoon tea, and Pug—I mustn't forget him—and were told all about the wonderful discovery, and all about the brown bulb that turned into a tall stalk with green leaves on it.

The party behaved well until right in the most exciting part of the story Miss Lily Rose slipped out of her chair and lay on the floor with her eyes shut.

'Poor dear! she has fainted away,' said Mistress Alys; 'but I don't care, Pug, if her head is not cracked.'

The head proved to be sound, and Miss Dora-Bell was an example of composure, for she never made a sound, or moved her eyes from the place where Alys had been sitting through it all.

Every morning after that Alys ran downstairs as soon as she was awake to see if her precious lily had blossomed, looking herself like a white lily, with her tangled yellow curls and long night robe.

And now it had blossomed and it was the day before Easter.

How many times that day do you suppose Alys ran to the window to look at it? Nobody counted, but it was a good many times. Was there ever anything in the world half so beautiful? When she stood close up to it, it leaned over her and made her feel as she did at church Sundays after the services when the minister pronounced the benediction.

And Lily Rose and Dora-Bell and Pug, and even Snip, the kitten, had been taken to see it. And father and mother and big brother Fredoric. Then Edna and Muriel, two little playmates, had quite lost their breaths in admiration of the beautiful lily.

By-and-by the sun of the day before Easter disappeared behind the trees and tired, happy Alys came in to sit at mother's knee and have a twilight talk.

Mother had dropped her sewing in her lap, and was looking at the red-gold sun set sky. Such a long story as she listened to, all about the Easter lily, and how every one that had seen it behaved and what they said.

'Can I have it at the church to-morrow?' asked Alys. 'It will look so lovely in the church!'

'We will ask Brother Fredoric to take it over,' said mother. 'Then she looked at the sky that had turned to pearl gray.'

'Mother, what's in your thought? Is some one sick or sorry?' asked Alys, after a silence.

'I was thinking of Mary Ames. You know since she fell down the steps she can't walk. How tired she must be sitting or lying down all day every day!'

'Yes,' said Alys, growing serious; 'and the inside of her house is so homely! Why, there isn't a single pretty thing there to look at!'

'No; her mother is a hard-working woman, and has no time to spend in the house and no money to buy pretty things with. They do not seem to know how to fix things tastily, either.'

'And outside the window you can't see anything but woods. Dear me!'

Alys sighed and looked about her pretty home. The fire on the hearth leaped up and showed glimpses of pictures and vases and tasteful furnishings.

'Perhaps she is so used to it she does not mind,' said Alys. 'She used to want plants in the house, though; but her mother would not let her have them.'

'I wish,' said Alys's mother, 'that she was able to be carried to church to see the flowers there and hear the music. Do you remember how the tears rolled down her cheeks last Easter when she sang the Easter hymn with the children?'

'Yes; and she said it was not because she felt sorry about anything, but because she was so happy. Oh! I am sure she does love beautiful things, or she wouldn't be like that.'

Alys sighed again.

'Couldn't I carry her over something to-morrow—something pretty—an Easter card or a vase—or—couldn't you give me a piece of verben and white geranium to make a little bouquet?'

'We will see,' said mother.

'I don't suppose anything would be quite so beautiful as a live Easter lily for Mary to look at,' said Alys, pensively, looking toward the window where her treasure gleamed star like through the shadow.

There was no reply to this remark; but the fire leaped up and showed the pretty pattern of the mat before the hearth and the delicate tracery on the tinted wall.

'It would be pretty nice to have one lily to look at for a little while if you couldn't go to church, wouldn't it?' asked Alys.

'I think it would,' said mother.

'I suppose the church could do without my lily, there will be so many, or—oh, I know! Brother Fred could take it down to Mary's after church, and she could have it to look at until night. Wouldn't that please her over so much?'

'I think it would,' said mother.

Alys sat for some time watching the fire. Somehow her plan did not seem entirely satisfactory.

'If you didn't have one lovely thing to look at, and had to sit all alone, and couldn't do anything, and someone sent you an Easter lily to look at for a little while, shouldn't you feel pretty bad when it was carried away?' asked Alys, with her chin in her hand and not looking up from the fire.

'I think I should,' said mother.

'But you would be over so glad to have it a little while, and you would think the little girl who sent it very kind to lend it?'

'Yes, indeed!' said mother.

'But all the time you would wish as hard as you could that you had an Easter lily all your own to keep, wouldn't you?'

'I am sure I should,' said mother;

and a little smile that Alys did not see crept into mother's face, and her hand began to smooth the yellow curls.

'But if you were a little girl and had a beautiful lily that your uncle had given you, and that you had watched for over and over and o-o-over so long and loved ever so dearly, you would feel pretty bad to give it away, wouldn't you?' asked a tremulous voice.

'I am—afraid—I—should,' replied Alys's mother, taking the dimpled little hand that had crept up to hers and clasping it softly.

Just then footsteps were heard coming up the steps, and Alys sprang up with a shout and skipped out of the room. Mr. Crane, coming in thought the little blossom that leaped into his arms and nearly strangled him was quite the sweetest blossom of them all.

After tea Father Crane sat by the table reading his paper, and Mother Crane sat beside him with her face-work, listening to bits of news; and Alys sat up close to the table, with a pencil and some bits of paper. Such a curious little pucker as there was between her eyes! and her mouth was gathered so tight that it looked like a bunch of crumpled rose-leaves.

After thinking for some time Alys asked: 'If you were going to have an Easter lily given to you, wouldn't you like to have it come in the night and surprise you in the morning?'

'How delightful that would be!' said mother.

'And wouldn't you like to find a note on it that said, "Yours to keep for always, your truly friend, Alys Crane; and I'm sorry you can't come to church?"'

'I should be so happy I think I should sing a hymn right out,' said mother. And she looked so much as if she was going to right then that the pucker came out of Alys's forehead, and the wrinkles smoothed from the rose-leaves, and Alys laughed gleefully.

After the laugh she bent over the table and began to write big, plain letters on a scrap of paper, the dimples coming and going in her cheeks all the while.

'Now, s'posing,' she said at last, 'just s'posing that a little girl was going to give her Easter lily to a poor sick girl who didn't have anything pretty at all, and s'posing she wanted to send it in the night, so the poor girl might be surprised in the morning, do you s'pose that little girl's father would carry the lily to the poor girl's house?'

Mother Crane did not answer, but looked toward Father Crane. He lowered his paper. 'I shouldn't wonder if he would,' he said.

Alys jumped out of her chair, and clapped her hands, her face shining like a sunrise. 'That's me! that's me!' she cried. 'And you'll have to go; for you said, you know.'

And Father Crane was so surprised! But he wouldn't back out, of course; and he went for his great-coat, while mother tied up the lily with the note fastened to it.

When she came back she took Alys in her arms. 'I see an Easter lily that has blossomed out this Easter eve lovelier even than the lily that has just gone.'

'Where do you see it?' asked Alys, looking all about the room. 'Oh, do tell me quick!'

'I see it in little Alys's heart,' said mother.

I hope every boy and girl who reads this story will find a kind word or a kind thought lily-blossom in their heart on Easter morning.

He who would look Time in the face without illusion and without fear should associate each year as it passes with new developments of his nature; with duties accomplished, with work performed. To fill the time allotted to us to the brim with action and with thought is the only way in which we can learn to watch its passage with equanimity.



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, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postal notes, or registered letter.

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

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

ADVERTISING:

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

Address all communications and subscriptions

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE
ONTARIO.



MONDAY, APRIL 10, 1900.

Our Glorious Heritage.

"Prosperity is smiling upon our neighbor on the north. Her mineral wealth in the Rockies is multiplying, her crops have filled the pockets of the farmers and her commerce has improved more than in any year of her past history. She has not ceased to be disturbed with the United States over the western boundary line, the coal fisheries and our tariff. It is hoped that the immediate future will bring Canada to the realization that a closer union with our republic will be for her best good."—Utah Eagle.

It is a wise policy, and one which our American friends especially will appreciate, never to give up a good thing except in exchange for something better; and it is quite certain that this is the principle on which Canada will act in reference to the hope expressed above, and which, we doubt not, is fondly cherished by most Americans. In no respect would a change of allegiance from Britain to the United States benefit this country and in very many respects it would be to her disadvantage. Canada is now an integral part of the largest, the richest, the most populous and the most powerful Empire or political entity in the world, or that the world has ever seen, and in which the privilege of citizenship carries with it the highest honors and the most fondly cherished rights and honours. It is an Empire whose citizens enjoy a greater degree of individual and political freedom than those of any other nation; whose government is the purest and the best, whose laws are the most perfect and whose judicial administration is the most impartial; whose ideals of justice and equity are the highest, and whose civilizing influence is the most potent. It is a nation in which merit and character count in public life rather than trickery and demagogism, and whose high ideals of probity and honor are so nearly realized that in any part of her vast domains the word of a British official is never doubted and practically never violated. It is the nation in which liberty had its birth, in which the idea of human equality originated and in

which the principles of honor, righteousness and justice have reached their highest development, whose literature is the most splendid, whose history is the most glorious, whose culture is the finest and whose language is the most perfect, as it is now the most extensive and will be the universal vehicle of human speech. It is the only nation that is not afraid to meet the whole world in free competition in commerce and industry and in all the elements of true prosperity and development; and of her only can it be said that her military and naval pre-eminence is so unquestioned and her resources are so unlimited that no possible combination of powers could seriously threaten her supremacy. What possible inducement, then, could Canada have to separate herself from such an empire as this, to renounce those rights of citizenship which all the world honors and respects, to forego that protection and prestige which she only can bestow under all circumstances and in all places, in exchange for a union with the United States or any other nation? The best is good enough for us, and we are not fain to sell our glorious birthright for a mess of pottage. Great Britain is predominant in this little world of ours in nearly every desirable respect; and though the United States perhaps stands second or at some time will do so, yet even then it is and always will be a long way off from her incomparable mother land; and Canada is no more likely to change its political affiliations than the typically shrewd Yankee would be to knowingly exchange a valuable city corner lot for a plot of ground in a Florida swamp.

In the splendid new Congressional Library at Washington ample provision has been made for the blind. A perfectly equipped pavilion has been set apart for their use, in which has been placed copies of all books and other publications printed with the raised type. Such kindly though just recognition as this of those classes in the community which are deprived of some of the senses remind one of what has been done for such as these in the past few decades. In nothing has the progress of the world in civilizing influences and in tender regard for the afflicted been more marked than in the care of the deaf and the blind and in the provision made for their educational, moral and spiritual training.

Just as we go to press we learn that our old friend and co-laborer, Dr. John H. Brown, has at last passed into rest. He was an earnest, faithful, successful teacher in this Institution and a true friend of the deaf, and it was a matter of great regret when his ill health compelled him to retire from active work while yet in the prime of life. He struggled long and heroically against bodily infirmities but has been worsted in the struggle with the enemy to whom all must succumb. Mr. Brown was a man of the finest abilities and the most admirable character and enjoyed the sincere respect and admiration of a large circle of friends.

The Kelly Messenger believes that seventy five per cent of deaf children can be profitably educated by the oral method, while the remaining twenty-five per cent will be better off under the combined system. It also adds that the cause of oralism has been injured by the extravagant claims made for it. This is undoubtedly true, and we venture to say that the above claim merits the same characterization. Not a quarter of seventy-five per cent of the deaf can be satisfactorily educated by the oral system.

A German scientist is making some interesting investigations in reference to the time it takes to think, or to have a mental impression carried to the brain. Such a subject as this may be all right for an academic discussion but we teachers of the deaf have to deal with practical demonstrations, and we solemnly aver that to our sorrow we know that it takes days and weeks for some pupils to have a mental concept firmly fixed upon the brain. What concerns us is not the fraction of a second in which a physical sensation can be carried to the brain, but what number of days or weeks it will take certain pupils to faithfully realize that a singular subject must have a singular verb and a few such like first principles of language.

The issue of the Montreal Life for March 30th contains a very interesting historical and descriptive article on the Mackay Institution for the deaf, illustrated with an excellent cut of the building and pictures of some of the pupils. The article eulogizes very highly the excellent work being done in this Institution and points out some of the disadvantages under which the deaf labor and the difficulties that confront them in the acquisition of language. Speaking of Mrs. Ashcroft, the talented superintendent, the writer says:—"It may be sincerely avowed that no one better qualified for the position could be found. Her work and her influence are of the highest character possible. One has only to visit the Institution to realize the affectionate regard in which she is held by all her pupils."

It is reported that the Kansas school for the deaf has been closed temporarily on account of a scarcity of water. This is much to be regretted, and it is a difficulty that will never confront us, and one hard for us to appreciate since we have the whole of the great lakes to draw from, and thus, we modestly surmise, will be sufficient to supply our needs for some time yet to come. By the way, the Kentucky school is pretty well fixed in this respect, though for quite a different reason, for we are credibly informed that the people of that State have no use whatever for water as a beverage and very little use for it even for external application.

The vice of forgetfulness is one that is generally very strongly deprecated, yet that good often comes from seeming evil was strikingly illustrated in the Michigan School for the Deaf a few weeks ago. A boy had carelessly left his rubbers in the wrong place. Before retiring he went to look for them and discovered a fire in one of the rooms. He quickly gave the alarm and the incipient blaze was extinguished without difficulty. But for that boy's forgetfulness it is probable the whole building would have been consumed, and possibly many lives lost. There may be a moral to all this, but we will leave it for a professional metaphysician to discover it.

The next Conference of the Principals and Superintendents will meet at the Alabama School on June 30th, and will we hope be a very profitable and interesting gathering. Mr. Johnson, the able and progressive Superintendent of that school, is the soul of hospitality and good fellowship, and all who attend can depend on a most hearty welcome and right royal good cheer.

The Combined System has been adopted instead of the Oral System in the Govan (Glasgow) School for the deaf. May this be a little leaven which shall leaven the whole lump!

Easter Song.

The flowers were all sleeping
Beneath their snow-white
But the spring has called to
And this is what she said
"Oh, children of the spring,
The winter-time has passed
Awake, lift up your heads
Tis Easter-time at last"

The briles all had journeyed
To southern lands away
But the spring is calling to
And this they hear her say
"Oh briles who have done
The winter-time has passed
Come back and build your nests
Tis Easter-time at last"

An Easter Cross.

Upward
When the
Darkness
Foldeth
May I see
Through starless midnight
Heaven's morning twilight
And my
Prayers
Like holy
Incense
Rise to
Thee.

A Message to Young Men

The nobility of life is work. Work in a working world. The idle and the man who does not count in the present campaign, "My father worketh for me, and I work." Let that be the motto enough. Let your daily wisdom be in making a goal, and of the attainments given you. We live in a world of solid and faithful work. A world only truth, in the long run, can hope to prosper. Therefore, do not show and admit any low superficiality of all kinds, which is a painted life. Let whatever you do, and whatever you do, grow out of the root of truth and strong soil of reality. Never forget Paul's sentence: "Let us be the fulfilling of the law."

That is the steam of the modern machine. Do one thing well, do it whole man," as Chaucer's Thomas said: "Do one thing at a time. Make clean work and leave no tags. Make no delays while you are at a thing. Do it and be done with it. Avoid incessant reading. Read nothing unless you do not care to remember and remember nothing you do not mean to use. Never desire to appear clever, to make a parade of your talents before men. Be honest, kindly, and sympathetic in all you say and do. Cleverness will flow from you naturally if you do it and applause will come to you unsought from those who know what to applaud, but the applause of fools is to be shunned.—John Stuart Blackie

Overcoming Difficulties.

Obstacles do not seem half so formidable after you have once risen superior to them and determined to overcome them at all hazards. Grasp a man firmly and his sting is soon over. After a man has once formed a habit of grappling with difficulties, there is a certain exhilaration in the consciousness of increased power, of being superior to obstacles,—a pride in possessing strength to transform stumbling blocks into stepping stones. The reputation of being always equal to any emergency, of having the power to conquer difficulties, is a very great help in advancing one's position. The man who is considered equal to the occasion, master of the situation,—who is known to have a large reserve force,—is the one who is sought after for great undertakings. The nerveless man, without stamina or backbone, no matter how highly educated or cultured he may be, is not the one who is sought after in emergencies or to fill important positions.

DEATH.

READ.—On the 26th of March, in Holywell, the wife of Mr. W. J. Read, of a daughter.

NARRAGANS.—On the 21st of March, in Wilton Centre, the wife of Oliver Narragans, of a son.

DEATH.

BROWN.—In Darlington, on Monday, April 9th, John H. Brown, M. D., aged 67 years and months.

Easter Song.

The birds sang the bluebirds,
that were sleeping below
up from the darkness,
a sun light's warm glow
The summons
with the dark cheerless world
with from the sunshine,
the blossoms of gold
The serenity
heads raise at the call
from heralduers,
a glad message to all
Come out from the valleys,
are sleeping in slumbers,
up to the mountains
promise begin
The flowers of the springtime
dressed beads to the sky
the hearts receive gladly
that comes from on high"
W O PARK

PUPILS' LOCALS.

Composed by the Pupils of Mr. Coleman's Class

The weather is changeable
The time is passing,
How fast the time flies.
The boys are beginning to play football
And work more of school; hurrah
The pupils are quite early in wearing spring dresses
We can hardly realize that our vacation is so near
I keep your feet dry got your shoes from shoe shop
April is a tickle month. It is a pleasant but not warm.
We have commenced to review.
Some of the boys have their hair cut short. They look like moons now.
Miss Jack is teaching Mr. Coleman a lesson. She is industrious and works hard.
The examination will be in May or June. You must all try to get good marks.
When the British troops capture the Transvaal capital, I hope the war will soon be over.
Many people are beginning to have new hats and dresses for Easter. They are very becoming.
A boy stood in front of the fence and watched some wild ducks flying and they were out of sight.
When school closes, Charlie Dool will either be a carpenter or work on the rolling mills in Belleville.
The last issue of the CANADIAN MIRROR had a mistake. Patrick was a Frenchman. It was a mistake, he was a Scotchman.
The British force is now marching northward to the relief of Mafeking. I think it will be relieved in a short time.
We were sorry to hear of Miss Eva Irvine's death. We were sorry to lose one of our best, but she is happy now in heaven.
We hear that Hon. J. R. Stratton, the new Provincial Secretary, will visit the Institution at the close of the session.
Some of the teachers and skilful pupils seem to be happy riding bicycles now and we hope they will have satisfaction.
It is so easy to get into debt, but it is not easy to get out of it. Pupils must remember it when they get out in the world.
We think that the English will beat the Boers and so will be successful in South Africa. The Boers are bad fighters.
It was very kind of Mr. Mathison to give us a half holiday on Tuesday. When the girls went to the city. The boys did not ball.
About three weeks ago Ethel Allen began to wear her straw hat. At the time she laughed at her but she said to her mother in care.
I heard that our team will play a basketball match with the Albert Collego on the ground, but I do not know whether it is true or not.
On the 6th inst, Mr Coulter of the and his friend Mr. Fakins, of the came to visit the Institution. Mrs. Rose Ann Moore's friend saw him well. She was surprised to see him. He told her that he would come back to see her before he goes home.

The boys don't pay attention in school, as they always think about their sports around here. The girls fear that the boys will not pass their examinations well.
We think that time flies faster this year than it did other years, and we are pleased at the prospect of seeing our parents and friends again when school closes.
Some of the girls are looking forward to their Easter boxes. Perhaps some of them will get Easter colored eggs. Don't eat eggs too much even if you get them from home.
Miss Mabel V. Elliott got word from home that her brother Jim left home for Manitoba on the 3rd of April. She was very sorry to lose her brother. She wished to see him before he went away.
In February Ethel Allen got word from her sister saying that her uncle Robert was at her place in St. Johns. She does not know when he will go away. She says that she wants to see him.
The Lone Star Weekly is a pro Boer newspaper. The editors are narrow minded people and they do not know the history of South Africa. We know it better than they do. We pity them as they have blank minds.
Our teacher, Mr. Coleman, went away because he received a telegram announcing the serious illness of his loving daughter. We deeply sympathize with her in her illness. We hope Mr. Coleman will soon come home again.
The war expert says that the British will enter Pretoria on May 15th. We expect that Paul Kruger will be hanged on the sour apple tree. We hope that Mafeking will be relieved in a few days as Lord Methuen was successful a few days ago.
On the 1st inst Miss Eva Irvine passed away. Ten girls went to see her. They thought that she looked happy. We all went to see the funeral. We laid our right hands on our hearts and it showed that we wanted to honor her. We sympathized with her mother and her folks. We think she is glad to be at rest.
About one week ago some girls wanted to play hide and seek. One of them was going to run to a tree but she did not see a boy standing on the side walk near the girls. She ran against him and fell down on the muddy ground, but it didn't hurt her. When she got up she found her dress, coat and gloves covered with mud.
On the 19th of March, Mr. Coleman, our head teacher, left home to go to Philadelphia to see his sick daughter Carrie, and stayed over until she was getting better, and came home on the 27th of March. When he came to this Institution the next morning, he told us that he had enjoyed visiting public schools and places of interest. On the 2nd of April, Mr. Coleman got a telegram from Philadelphia telling him that his daughter Carrie was worse again. He took his wife and went to see her. We hope that she is getting better again.
Our teacher, Mr. Coleman, showed us a paper which he got from an old friend, telling about his old teacher, Doctor Lindley. Dr. Lindley went to South Africa from the United States about 1834, as a missionary to convert the people there to Christians. While he was there he met a lad aged fourteen years and asked him what his name was, and he said Paul Kruger. So he taught him history and other subjects, also about God, and he was converted to Christianity. Doctor Lindley returned to South Carolina after six years absence. Afterwards he got a position as a teacher at Rocky River, S. C. When Mr. Coleman was a little boy, he went to Dr. Lindley's school and he taught him for some years. It does seem strange that the same teacher, Dr. Lindley, taught "the cunning Oom Paul and Mr. Coleman. One man is all self and selfishness while the other, Mr. Coleman, is unselfish and Christlike in character.

Letter from Manitoba.

Our friend, Tom Hill, is in Winnipeg and is making many friends in that city. He is quite recovered from his recent illness and feels better than he has done for a long time. Before returning East he may go to California and travel through the various states and provinces on the Pacific coast.
Mr. M. O. Smith, of Winnipeg, claims to be the champion chess player of the

Minor Chess Club of Canada and would like to play with some persons who consider themselves his equal. He recently won the prize—"A. C. M."—Stanton Chess Men and Chess Board valued at \$1200. He won also the championship of the Manitoba Club League for 1900.
Thomas McLaren who was employed with the Saddlery & Harness Co., here has been out of a job for six or eight weeks. He is hopeful that shortly he will obtain another place.
H. G. Munro has all the work he can do at his trade of shoe making.

OTTAWA NOTES.

On the evening of the 27th of March D. Bayne entertained the deaf of Ottawa at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Culbert, MacLaren St., where a very pleasant evening was spent.
We are informed that quite a number from Ottawa will attend the coming Convention.
D. Bayne was lately over to A. Gray's at Motalfo, his object being to purchase several yearling calves. It was his intention to go and return the same day, but owing to the bad state of the roads and Mr. Gray being engaged, he found it impossible to return the same day so remained over night and enjoyed a treat of maple taffy. Mr. Gray owns quite an extensive maple bush from which he yearly extracts quite a large quantity of maple syrup.
Mr. Pettit, who assisted Mr. Gray last year, has concluded to remain with him another year.
D. Bayne was over to Joe McEwan's to buy a bull and was considerably surprised at Joe's five years old spelling his name by the manual alphabet and afterwards informing him that he was five years old, by writing on his slate. Joe has a hue intelligent young son who will be of great assistance to his father in a few years.
Mrs. McLolland informs me that she lately received a letter from Mrs. Nairn, who says her daughter is now doing very well, being constantly employed at good wages.
We understand Mrs. Nairn was suffering from a disease of the eyes but was improving under the care of a doctor.
Mr. Waggoner of Hamilton, is at present on a two weeks' visit to Ottawa, the guest of his brother. He expressed himself as greatly surprised at the rapid growth of Ottawa.
D. Luddy and John Crough were down to Ottawa to enjoy a talk with Mr. Waggoner. We understand they are both bound for British Columbia on the 10th inst as they find it impossible to obtain steady work in Ontario.
August MacGillivray, of Perth was a recent visitor to Ottawa. He has been employed in the C. P. R. car shops for the last two years.
We are happy to say that both of D. Bayne's brothers, who met with severe accidents lately, are now convalescent.

MANITOBA ITEMS.

Our new inspector Mr. G. A. Simpson, made his first official visit to our school on the 21st ult. and was introduced to the officers and teachers by the principal. He made a careful study of the workings of the Institute and its future needs for report to the government. Mr. Simpson is an old resident of Belleville, and was acquainted with the late Prof. Greene.
The Grand Jury had the following to say as a result of its visit of inspection of our Institute on the 19th ult. "We visited the Deaf and Dumb Institute, and Principal McDermond took great care in exemplifying his method of teaching the children beginning with those who had very recently come into the Institute, continuing up gradually until some are enabled to speak intelligibly. We found 57 pupils in attendance, and everything in the best possible condition, considering the very limited space to accommodate so many children. We would respectfully urge upon the authorities the absolute necessity of providing more room for the accommodation of those who are being taught in this Institute, as well as for the officials and attendants, as we consider that the room is entirely inadequate, there being no provision for isolating any of the staff of teachers and assistants or the children in case of any one being attacked with an infectious or contagious disease."

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

As a result of the fire at the Bryant Press three of our friends are out of work for the present. They are Mr. Milward, who was employed as compositor on the Bryant Press staff, and the Misses Grace and Lizzie Mucklo, who were busily engaged by the Keons Manufacturing Co., who occupied a flat in the half-destroyed building. We have just learned that the latter firm have secured temporary premises and that Misses Mucklo will be at work again within a couple of weeks. It is also understood that Mr. Milward will be at his post again before long.
We were very sorry indeed to hear of the death of Miss Eva Irvine of Belleville. Mrs. H. Moore was present at the funeral. The bereaved family, especially Miss Ethel Irvine, have our sincerest sympathy, and we pray the Lord to comfort them in this the hour of their great sorrow.
Weep not for her you loved so dear, she is not dead, but sleeping here, she is not yours, but God's alone, He loved her best and took her home."
Mr. J. R. Byrne has returned to the city, and we are glad he has made up his mind to stay this time. He will be a valuable acquisition to our society. He has secured a position in Hamilton's Shoe factory. Mr. B. is taking turns with Mr. P. Fraser in conducting the Sunday morning Bible class in the West End Y. M. C. A.
The boys held a meeting in Broadway Hall recently when they decided to re-organize the football club. They have the material for a good team, and would like to arrange a game with any senior team in the city. We hope to play several games during the coming season, and we also hope to give a good account of ourselves. The team will be strengthened materially when school closes in June. Following are the officers who were elected by ballot:—Hon. President, Mr. Fred Bridgen; President, Thos. Bradshaw; Vice-President, A. W. Mason; Sec. Treas., G. W. Reeves; Manager, N. Labello; Captain, C. Gillan; Committee, A. C. Shepherd, J. A. Gates, E. C. Pickard, N. McGillivray and G. Reeves.
Surprise parties seem to be the order of the day among our friends. On the 7th inst. about a dozen of our young men and young ladies assembled at the residence of Mrs. Mucklo, mother of the Misses Grace and Lizzie Mucklo, where games of various kinds were indulged in until a late hour. They then sat down to a table spread with the dainties of the season, which was prepared by the visiting young ladies. In justice to all concerned everything was up to the standard mark, and we do not think anything could be improved upon. Although the Misses Mucklo were taken completely by surprise, they, in a few well chosen words, returned thanks.
Our bicycle "cranks" are wondering if there will be any sprinting at the coming convention. We have two great riders, who, we think, would give the older hands a hard struggle for the championship. What about a twenty mile handicap road race?
We are sorry this week to say that sickness is more or less serious among us. Mr. Wm. Lightfoot is laid up with appendicitis. We understand that an operation was performed upon him the other day in order to save his life. Mrs. R. C. Slater is the other sufferer. She is in the Western hospital on Bathurst street, suffering with bronchitis. At the time of writing they are improving. We wish both a speedy recovery.
Mr. Wilson Brown was taken to his home in Marsville last week. He has not as yet regained the use of his paralyzed limbs, but we do hope he soon will.
Miss Nellie Cunningham, of Oakville, is at present in the city on a business sojourn.
The officers of the Toronto Deaf Mute Amusement Club are:—Hon. President, Mr. F. Bridgen; President, A. W. Mason; Vice President, Thos. Bradshaw; Sec. Treas., G. Reeves. The meetings have been well attended so far. Those who do not attend regularly miss a treat.
Miss Belle Mathison returned from Toronto on Thursday last. She had a good time while there.
Mr. James Somerville, M. P. for North Brant, in the House of Commons, was a welcome visitor at Mr. Mathison's for a few days last week. We hope he will come again before long.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent, 10; Medium, 6; Good, 7; Poor, 3.

SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1906

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Armstrong, Jarvis H.	10	7	10	7
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	5	5
Burke, Edith	10	7	10	10
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	10	10
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	10
Burke, Mabel	7	6	10	10
Barlow, John S.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10	10	7
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fiel	10	10	10	10
Billurt, William E.	10	10	7	7
Baragar, George H.	10	10	10	7
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	10	7
Bissell, Thomas F.	10	10	10	10
Brackeborough, Robt.	10	7	10	10
Brauncombe, F. M.	10	7	10	10
Baragar, Martha	7	10	10	10
Barnett, Gerald	7	10	10	10
Beau, Richard	10	10	10	10
Burke, Elsie	10	10	7	7
Brown, Daisy R.	10	7	10	10
Berthiaume, Marilda	7	10	10	10
Brown, Florence M.	10	10	7	7
Baker, Fred	10	10	10	10
Burchill, Cora	10	10	10	10
Blackburn, Anne	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	7	7
Brown, Frederick	10	10	7	7
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	7	5	5
Boulding, George	10	10	10	10
Charbonneau, Leon	10	10	10	10
Cornish, William	10	10	5	5
Corrigan Rosa A.	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	7
Cole, Amos Bowers	10	10	7	7
Cunneghan, Martha	10	10	10	7
Cyr, Thomas	10	10	10	7
Croucher, John	10	10	5	7
Cathart Cora	10	10	7	5
Cone, Benjamin D. C.	10	10	10	10
Countryman, Harvey B.	10	7	10	10
Carler, Stella Jane	10	10	7	7
Clark, Adeline	10	7	10	7
Chane, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Carey, Ferguson	10	10	5	8
Campbell, Samuel A.	10	10	10	10
Cummings, Bert	10	10	10	7
Chatto, Elizabeth	10	7	10	10
Cratchley, Mabel G.	10	10	7	7
Crosby, Thomas R.	10	10	7	7
Chestnut, Arlio M.	10	10	7	5
Dewar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	10	7
Doylo, Francis E.	10	10	10	7
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	10
Dool, Charles Craig	7	10	10	5
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	10
Dand, Wm. T.	10	7	10	10
Dalo, Minnie M.	10	10	10	10
Derochor, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	7
Duke, Etta	10	10	7	7
Duncan, Walter F.	10	10	10	10
Durno, Archibald	10	7	7	7
Deary, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	5	7	7
Elliott, Wilbur	10	7	10	10
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	7	7	7
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Eason, Margaret J.	10	10	10	7
Ensminger, Robert	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Jary	10	10	10	7
Ensminger, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Fairbairn, Georgina	10	5	10	7
Fretz, Beatrice	7	10	10	10
Forgette, Mariou	10	7	10	7
Farnham, Leona	10	7	7	7
Frouch, Charles	10	10	7	7
Ford, Charles Ray	10	10	10	10
Flooding, Daniel W.	10	10	10	10
Fishbeu, Sophie	10	10	10	7
Gray, William	10	10	10	7
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gies, Albert E.	10	7	10	10
Gootz, Sarah	7	10	10	10
Gootz, Eva	10	10	10	10
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	10
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Gray, Violet	10	7	10	10
Gelincau, Arthur	10	10	7	7
Groque, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gordon, David	10	7	10	10
Gummo, Gertrude	10	10	10	7

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	10	10
Gibson, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Gleadow, Norman L.	10	10	10	10
Gardner, Dalton	7	10	10	7
Garner, Esther Etta	10	10	7	7
Greene, Thomas John	7	10	7	7
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	10	7
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	10	7
Graham, Victor	10	10	5	3
Grobe, Emma E.	10	10	7	3
Gilliam, Walter F.	10	10	3	3
Gilliam, Willbert	10	10	5	5
Howitt, Felicia	10	10	10	10
Holt, Gertrude M.	10	10	10	10
Henault, Charles H.	10	10	7	5
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	10	10
Head, Hartley J.	10	5	7	7
Hartwick, James H.	10	7	7	7
Henault, Honore	10	7	7	7
Harper, William	7	10	10	7
Harris, Carl	10	10	10	10
Hagen, William	10	10	10	10
Harper, Marion	10	10	7	7
Hustwayto, John F.	10	10	10	7
Hoare, Ethel May	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	10	7
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	10	7	7
Hazlett, William H.	10	10	7	7
Ireiaud, Louis Elmer	10	10	10	10
Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	10	10	10
Justus, Ida May	7	10	10	10
James, Mary Theresa	10	7	10	7
Jones, Samuel	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Anetta	10	10	10	10
Jackson, Elroy	10	10	10	10
Jowell, Ema	10	10	10	10
Johnson, Wm. James	10	10	7	7
King, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Kirk, John Albert	10	5	10	10
Kelly, James	10	10	7	7
Kraemer, Johana	7	10	10	10
Lett, Thomas B.H.	10	10	10	7
Loughood, William J.	10	10	10	7
Labelle, Maxime	10	10	10	10
Lett, Wm. Pitman	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Low, George C.	10	10	10	10
Little, Grace	10	10	10	10
Lowry, Charles	10	10	10	7
Laporto, Leon	10	10	10	10
Larabie, Albert	10	10	10	10
Laniell, Cleophas	10	10	10	10
Love, Joseph F.	10	10	7	7
Lobinger, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Law, Theodore	10	10	10	10
Langlois, Louis J.	10	10	10	10
Lawrence, David	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, Colin	10	10	10	10
Morton, Robert M.	10	10	10	10
Mosoy, Ellen Loreta	10	10	10	10
Mason, Lucy Ermina	10	10	10	10
Myers, Mary G.	10	7	10	7
Moore, George H.	10	10	7	5
Moore, Rosa Ann	10	10	10	7
Miller, Annie	10	5	3	3
Munroe, Mary	10	10	10	7
Munroe, John	10	10	10	10
Moss, Susan Maud	10	10	5	5
Maas, Anna Maria	10	7	10	10
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	7
McGroyor, Maxwell	10	10	7	7
McCormick, May P.	10	10	10	10
McCarthy, Eugene	7	10	10	7
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	10
McGregor, Ruby Violet	10	10	7	7
McDougal, Elizabeth	7	10	7	10
McCredy, Aethia J.	10	10	7	7
McDonald, Sara	7	10	10	7
McGuire, Lily	7	10	10	10
Nairgang, Allen	10	10	10	7
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Orr, James P.	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Mary B.	10	7	10	10
Otto, Charles Edward	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Franklin J.	10	10	10	7
Perry, Algo Earl	10	10	10	10
Pepper, George	10	10	10	7
Pinder, Clarence	10	10	10	10
Pilling, Gertrude	10	7	10	7
Perry, Frederic R.	7	10	10	10
Pilon, Athanese	10	10	10	10
Pierce, Cora May	10	10	10	7
Pringle, Murray Hill	10	10	10	10
Parrott, Sophie	10	10	10	7
Ponprase, Ruth F.	10	10	10	10
Petrinoux, George	10	10	10	10
Quick, August R.	10	7	10	10
Rooney, Francis Peter	10	7	10	7
Rutherford, Emma	10	10	10	10
Hold, Walter E.	10	7	7	7

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Randall, Robert	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	10	10	10
Ronald, Eleanor F.	10	7	10	7
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	10	10
Rielly, Mary	10	10	10	10
Roth, Edwin	10	7	10	10
Smith, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Scott, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Sager, Hattie	10	10	10	10
Sager, Matilda B.	7	7	10	7
Shilton, John T.	10	10	10	10
Scott, Henry Percival	7	10	10	7
Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	10	5
Scrimshaw, James S.	10	10	10	5
Smuck, Lloyd Leeland	10	7	10	7
Showers, Annie	10	10	10	10
Showers, Mary	10	10	10	10
Showers, Catherine	10	10	10	10
Simpson, Alexander	10	10	10	7
St. Louis, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Smith, Alfred	10	7	10	10
Seibous, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Savo, Telesphoro	10	10	10	10
Swick, Amos A.	10	10	10	10
Sipe, Thomas	10	10	7	7
Sedore, Fred	10	10	10	10
Secore, Bertha	10	10	10	10
Sager, Mabel Maud	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Ethel M.	10	10	10	7
Tracy, John M.	10	10	7	7
Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	10	10
Thomas, Naud	7	10	10	10
Terrell, Fredrick	10	10	10	10
Toswell, Harold	10	7	7	7
Taylor, Joseph F.	10	10	10	10
Tudncpo, Laura May	10	10	10	10
Toskey, Lulu	10	10	10	7
Vauco, James Henry	10	7	10	7
Veitch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	7
Veitch, James	10	7	10	7
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Wallace, George R.	10	10	10	10
Waters, Maric A.	10	10	10	10
Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry	10	10	10	7
Webb, Rosy Ann	10	10	10	7
Walton, Allan	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Herbert	10	7	10	10
Welch, Herbert	10	10	10	10
Walter, John T.	10	10	10	10
Watts, Grace	10	10	10	10
Walker, Lillie	10	10	7	7
Young, George S.	10	7	10	7
Young, Roweta	10	10	7	7
Yager, Norman	7	10	10	10
Young, Arthur	10	7	10	10
Young, Clara E.	10	10	5	7
Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	10	7
Zimmerman, Caudaco	10	10	10	10

JARVIS JOTTINGS.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Samuel Pugsley and Mr. Herbert Roberts spent Sunday, March 25th in Simcoe where they found all the deer well and prospering.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Crozier, of Springville, were lately visitors at Herbert Roberts' home.

The news has fluently leaked out that a new child has come to stay at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Levi Lewis. Congratulations.

Miss Bridget Berry, a deaf-mute resident of Buffalo, N. Y., while on a visit to her parents of Springville, happened to call on Mr. and Mrs. Crozier. Despite the fact that she has never been at a public school she can master the sign language fluently.

Mrs. J. J. Harris and her son Frank, along with Mrs. Mabel Hodgson intend visiting Herbert Roberts when the roads get good.

Mr. Samuel Pugsley, of Cheapside, is negotiating with Mr. Aldrich, the cheese maker, in regard to drawing milk this coming summer.

George Douglas of Onondaga, a deaf brother of the late John A. Douglas, a former pupil of your school, was in this locality lately.

Evil is wrought by want of thought as well as by want of heart.—Hood.

A man should not be called a pretzel simply because he belongs to the Prussian diet.—St. Paul Globe.

"I am a great admirer of Ben Jonson" remarked the doctor. "Everything he tried to do was well done." "And yet," said the professor, "I have always heard him spoken of as a rare Ben Jonson."—Chicago Tribune.

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN.

BY MISS SYLVIA C. BAY.

Going Fishing

Harold wanted to go fishing to fish. He went out to the pond with a long pole. His father gave him a good fish line. He tied the line to the pole, then he tried a fish hook. His brother got a spade and dug a hole in the ground near the fence. Harold dug up many long earth worms and put them into a tin box and put the lid into it. He put the cover on the box then he put the box into his basket. His mother gave them a basket and carried the fish pole on his shoulder. His brother Willie carried the tin box. They went to the river. Harold took the box of worms from his pocket and uncovered it. He took out a worm and put it on the hook. I think it was a worm. He spit on the worm and threw it out into the water. He held the pole patiently. Soon a fish came at the worm. Harold could not nibbling and he jerked the line. There was no fish. The sky was blue. Harold ate the worm and swam. Harold was disappointed but he laughed. Harold put another worm on the hook and throw it into the water again. Another fish saw the worm and nibbled hard, it was very hungry and swallowed the hook. Harold pulled the line and caught the fish. It was about one foot long. He was very proud. His brother took the fish on a hook and put it into the basket. Harold carried it home. His father cleaned it and his mother cooked it for dinner. Willie and Harold ate it. It was very good. Can you fish?

The Giraffe.

A giraffe is a small animal with a long neck. Its body is short and has short hind legs and long fore legs. It has pretty hair. It is light brown with white spots. The giraffe has long horns. Its eyes are large and brown. Its face looks a little like a horse. The giraffe is a harmless animal. There are no giraffes in Canada. They live in warm countries. There were many giraffes in South Africa once. The giraffe eats leaves from trees, its neck is so long it can reach the leaves on a high tree. Giraffes can run very fast. They are not afraid of people. Sometimes they catch giraffes and keep them in cages. I saw one in a cage. In South Africa the men have killed nearly all the giraffes in the last twenty five years. They killed them for their

The Easter Birth.

Again the flower-shed cleaves the cloud
Again the grass-green creeps the soil
Again buds dot the willow rod

The sap released within the tree
Is like a prisoner's bird set free
And mounts up, upward bravely

Once more at purple evening-dream
The tender voice, enamored stream
Unto the rush renews its theme

How packed with meaning this new birth
Of all the crowing things of earth
Life-springing after death and dearth

Thou, soul, that still dost darkly grope
Hath not this, in its verbal scope,
Some radiant resurrection hope?

(LINTON SCOTLAND, *Edinburgh Home Journal*)

Enoch Arden.

(Adapted from a poem written by A. Tennyson)

Imagine yourself seeing a large chasm where long lines of cliff break. There, yellow sands and foams are visible; there cluster small houses with red roofs about a narrow wharf. A little farther beyond, stands a mouldered church, and on the top of the climbing road, you see a large mill. Higher up the way, there flourishes a hazel-wood, often haunted by juvenile nutters in Autumn.

Many years ago, there lived three little children. One of them was Annie Lee, loved by all; another was Philip Ray, son of a well-to-do miller; and the other, Enoch Arden, son of a hardy sailor who died in a ship wreck. They loved to play on the shore, among coils of cordage, swarthy fishing-nets, and up-drawn boats. In a cave somewhere along the shore, they loved to play at keeping house. Now Enoch Arden was master of the cave, and then Philip, but Annie was always mistress of it. Sometimes when the boys quarreled, Enoch, the stronger, was master, and Philip would shriek out: "I hate you, Enoch." Annie would cry for company, and say that she would be wife to both.

But rosy childhood was gone, then came the warmth of love. Enoch spoke his love for Annie, but Philip loved her silently. Annie seemed to like Philip better than Enoch, but she really loved Enoch the more. If asked, she would deny it. Enoch set always before his eyes, a purpose to hoard all his savings so as to support a wife. He became a fisherman, and prospered. He saved money enough to buy a boat, and to build a comfortable house half way up the climbing road.

On one beautiful afternoon the children of the village planned a nutting expedition. Enoch and Annie went with them. Philip did not accompany them, for he had to attend to his sick father. Being relieved of this duty, he went up the hill, and was surprised to see Enoch and Annie. His jealousy was kindled when he saw them kissing each other. He slunk away, sad and thoughtful.

At last Enoch married Annie, and they lived happily in the comfortable house for about seven years. Two years after this marriage, a daughter was born to them; and this birth kindled a noble desire in Enoch's heart to bring up this child well. Several years afterwards, a son was born. Unfortunately, Enoch employed as a sailor, got his limb broken. He was unable to work, so he lost his business, and could not support his family well. Annie bore him another son, a puny one. Gloom and doubt fell on his mind, in spite of his efforts to be cheerful. At last, he got a position as boatswain of a ship which was bound for China. In order to support his family during his absence, Enoch sold his boat, and set up a store, stocking it with good things, so Annie might be able to profit by selling them. He tried hard to console his wife who had been trying to dissuade him from going to so distant a place. He told her that she should cast her fears on God and he believed that he would return home with his pocket full of money. At last, he went away, bound for China.

Annie, who was not born to buy and sell things, could not run the business well. She sold the goods for half the value she should get for them, so poverty began to tell on her. She was hard pressed to support her children. Some time after the departure of Enoch, Philip, who was Annie's slighted lover, felt it his duty to comfort her as much as he could, so he went to her house, and when he entered it, he saw Annie crying. He tried to console her, and kindly offered to have her children put to school at his own expense. This offer she did not like, but at last accepted on the condition that Enoch would

pay him back if he returned. So the children were sent to school. Whenever they returned home by way of the mill, they would get something from Philip for their mother. Thus supported, they lived comfortably.

About ten years after Enoch went away, another nutting expedition was planned. Annie was asked by her children to accompany them. They also asked Philip to go with them, who at first declined to go, but consented at last, so they went to the woods to gather nuts, but Philip and Annie sat down to rest. They did not talk much, as Annie was thinking about her husband. At last Philip hinted that there was no hope for Enoch's return, saying that he would take her for his wife, for he believed that Enoch was dead. But as she had some faint hope for her husband's return, she asked him if he would bide another year, and said that she would be his wife if Enoch didn't return. So they agreed upon this, and as it was dark, they got up and called for the children who returned with their baskets full of nuts. Another year rolled on with the same result, and according to the agreement, Philip married Annie.

Now let us turn back to Enoch when we left on his way to China. He succeeded in reaching China, and getting much wealth. With a happy heart and full of hope, he was back on his way home. But a storm arose and drove the ship out of its right course. It was broken against a rock. Somehow Enoch with two other men landed on an island beautiful but lonely. The youngest man died of a lingering sickness, and the other was so reckless that he was sunstruck. So Enoch was alone on the island. How often he craved for a glimpse of a ship on the sea but without avail! He drifted into a state of stupidity, and would be taken for a crazy man. Day after day came and went away without relief to him. He often thought of his wife and children. At last a ship was seen at a distance on a beautiful morning which followed a storm. It was at anchor, and some men were rowing towards the island in search of fresh water. Enoch explained to them how he happened to be on the island, and got a passage to England.

The ship reached England, and the crew out of their mercy had Enoch sent home at their expense. He was surprised to see that his house was empty, and then walked to the old tavern where, in his early years, men flocked and spent many hours in talking. He found that it was much changed. Now it assumed an air of desolation, but it was still inhabited. No inhabitant of the village recognized him, for he was greatly changed. He was young and robust, where he went to China, but now he was old and withered. He boarded at the tavern, and there he was told a pathetic story about Annie and Enoch who was supposed to be dead. Enoch pretended to know nothing about the story, and tried to keep his aching heart under control. He decided to see his family once more, so on a beautiful afternoon in November, he went to the hill, which commanded a full view of the village. There he sat, reflecting on his early days. At last darkness came on, and he got up, and went to Philip's house. He opened the gate gently, and avoided the sidewalk for fear of being caught. He went along the garden wall, and stopped near a yew-tree, where he could see the occupants through a window. He saw on the right side of the hearth, Philip trotting his own baby on his legs, while a girl of sixteen years was teasing it. On the left, Annie sat sometimes looking at the baby, and talking with a boy of fourteen. Enoch could not stand the sight, as his heart began to fail. He would have fallen down, but for the yew-tree to which he clung. He left it, felt all along the wall, lest he should fall, and at last went out of the garden. He could not kneel down, as his knees were stiff. He fell down, and buried his fingers in the sand, and uttered a fervent prayer to God. He resolved to support himself by working as he scorned the idea of giving himself up to the almshouse. He worked at different jobs, and at last he could not live much longer. Shortly before his death, he told his landlady that he was Enoch, and advised her to allow his children to see him after he died. He did not allow Annie to see him, for she would be troubled with the sight hereafter. So this noble soul passed away, and when he was buried, a costlier funeral than his was seldom seen in the village.—A. D. S.

Turrill - McKenzie Homestead.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. David Turrill received a letter from his sister, Mrs. Reid, in Detroit, lately in which he found enclosed a clipping from the *Detroit Evening News*, containing the cuts of Mr. James Goodbrand and Miss Matilda Lafferty, along with the novel description of their wedding ceremony, which Mr. Turrill will not likely ever put into his waste basket.

Though last month was unusually cold, with plenty of snow, it was quite favorable to the logging business, hence a general rush to the saw mills; the boys here delivering theirs at Dresden, Oil Springs and Eddyville.

St. Patrick's day dawned the coldest of the season along with a March blizzard, the fiercest of the winter, thus keeping the boys idle within doors nearly all the day.

Messrs. Jas. W. and George Jackson and Master Willie Jackson, father, grandfather and older brother of Elroy of your school, have been here daily logging and cutting wood on seven acres of woodland allotted to them by Mrs. Nutter, and we had such jolly times with them playing checkers and crokinole during noon recess. They told us that the other old Mr. George Jackson, sr., great-grandfather of Elroy, is a centenarian, having reached his present age last December. He resides in Iowa, Michigan, and could walk five miles yet when his son George, Jr., visited him last summer.

It was learned that Mr. Roderick McKenzie was well, working at Mr. Cargill's place, five miles from his parental home in Gammis, Bruce Co. His friends will be glad to hear that Mr. David Alexander, of Lunley, Huron Co., is doing well, living happily and contentedly with his parents, working on the one-hundred acres of land.

I omitted to mention that Mr. Jackson informed us that old Mr. Jackson helped to fight against the feudans at Prescott.

The interesting visitors at your school during the Easter party of 1875 were: the Deputy Inspector, Mr. Scoble, and his estimable wife, who assisted to distribute the candies. While in Mr. Coleman's room Mr. Scoble surprised the teacher and pupils by showing his name on the maps he himself worked for Lovell's Geography then in use. Among the questions he asked me was "where is Natal?" then with a crayon he drew maps of that country and Transvaal, over Cape Colony.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

West—3.15 a.m.; 4.30 a.m.; 6.00 a.m.; 11.15 a.m.; 2.30 p.m.; 5.20 p.m.
East—1.20 a.m.; 10.47 a.m.; 12.10 p.m.; 5.50 p.m.
MADOC AND PERRAISON BRANCH—5.40 a.m.; 12.10 p.m.; 5.55 p.m.; 6.30 p.m.

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can be instructed and furnished with an edu-

cation

R. MATHISON,

Superintendent.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows

every Sunday:

West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and

Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m.

And Y. M. C. A. Hall, cor. Yonge and McGill

Streets, at 10 a.m.

General Central, on stairs at Broadway Hall,

Spadina Ave. 19 or 22 doors south of College

Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders—Messrs. Nesmith,

Bradley and others.

TRUNK 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.

Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in

Toronto, 39 Division Street

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS FROM 9 A. M. TO 12 P. M. FROM 1.30 TO 4 P. M. DRAWING FROM 4.30 TO 6 P. M. ON TUESDAY AND THURSDAY

CHILDREN'S FANCY WORK CLASS ON MONDAY MORNING OF EACH WEEK FROM 10.30 TO 12.30 P. M. EVENING STUDY FROM 7 TO 8 P. M. FOR PUPILS AND FROM 7 TO 9 FOR JUNIORS

Articulation Classes:

FROM 9 A. M. TO 12 NOON, AND FROM 1.30 TO 4 P. M.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY MONDAY. Primary pupils at 9.30 a.m., senior pupils at 11 a.m., General at 12.30 p.m., immediately after which the Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to be in the Chapel at 8.45 a.m., and the day in charge for the week, will open the service and afterwards dismiss them, so that they may reach their respective schools at a later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in an orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. J. H. Burke, Rector, St. Ignace's, Toronto; Rev. F. J. Thompson, M. A., Rector, St. Michael's, Toronto; Rev. Chas. J. McIntyre, M. A., Rector, St. John's, Toronto; Rev. M. W. Macdonald, Rector, St. Andrew's, Toronto; Rev. C. W. Watch, Rev. J. J. Rice, Rev. N. H. ...

TRUNK CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3.30 p.m., National Series of Sunday School Lessons, Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher

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

Industrial Departments:

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND CARPENTRY ROOMS FROM 7.30 TO 8.30 A. M. AND FROM 5.30 TO 6.30 P. M. FOR PUPILS WHO ATTEND SCHOOL. THOSE WHO DO NOT FROM 7.30 A. M. TO 12 P. M. AND FROM 1.30 TO 5.30 P. M. EACH WORKING DAY EXCEPT SATURDAY, WHEN THE OFFICE AND SHOP WILL BE CLOSED AT NOON.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS ARE FROM 7 A. M. TO 12 O'CLOCK, NOON, AND FROM 1.30 TO 5 P. M. FOR THOSE WHO DO NOT ATTEND SCHOOL, AND FROM 8.30 TO 5 P. M. FOR THOSE WHO DO. NO SEWING ON SATURDAY AFTERNOONS.

The Printing Office, Shop and Sewing Room to be left each day when work 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 10 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3.00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are advised not to linger and prolong by talking with their children. It only makes discourtesy 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 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 entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinto Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's, Anglo-American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

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

Sickness and Correspondence:

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

All pupils who are capable of doing so will be required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as 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 warned against Quack Doctors who advertise medicines and appliances for the cure of deafness. IN 999 CASES OUT OF 100 THEY ARE FRAUDS AND ONLY WASTE MONEY FOR WHICH THEY DO NOT RETURN. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of adventurous deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent