

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manquant
- Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

- Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from: /
Le titre de l'en tête provient:

- Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/
Généralique (périodiques) de la livraison

- Additional comments: /
Commentaires supplémentaires: Some pages are cut off.

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below /
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
					✓						

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. V.

BELLEVILLE, APRIL 1, 1897.

NO. 18.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:
THE HON. E. J. DAVIS, TORONTO

Government Inspector:
DR. T. F. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:
R. MATHISON, M. A., Superintendent
A. MATHISON, Registrar
J. E. EAKINS, M. D., Physician
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron.

Teachers:
D. H. COLEMAN, M. A., Head Teacher
P. DENY, Teacher
JAMES C. HALL, B.A., Teacher
D. J. MCHILLOP, Teacher
W. J. CAMPBELL, Teacher
Geo. F. BERWANT, Teacher
Mrs. J. G. TARRANT, Teacher
Miss R. TEMPLETON, Teacher
Miss M. M. GIBSON, Teacher
Miss MARY HULL, Teacher
Miss FLORENCE MAYNOR, Teacher
Miss SYLVIA L. HALL, Teacher
Miss ADA JAMES, Teacher
Miss GEORGINA LINN, Teacher

Miss CAROLINE GIBSON, Teacher of Attention
Miss MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work
Mrs. J. T. WILLS, Teacher of Drawing

Miss L. N. METCALFE, Clerk and Typewriter Instructor of Printing
Wm. DOUGLASS, Storekeeper & Associate Supervisor
G. G. KEITH, Superintendent of Boys, etc.
Miss M. DENNEY, Seamstress, Supervisor of Girls, etc.
Wm. NURSE, Master Shoemaker
MICHAEL O'MEARA, Farmer
JOHN T. HUNNA, Supervisor
J. MIDDLEBARR, Engineer
JOHN DOWNIE, Master Carpenter
D. CUNNINGHAM, Master Baker
JOHN MOORE, 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, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide 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 this amount CHARITY FUND BOARD WILL BE ADMITTED FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentering 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 an 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 terms 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. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me 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 city post office at noon and 2 1/2 p.m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one, unless the same is in the locked bag.



Gratitude.

BY FELLA HANDELL PEARCE.

Two eyes have I, with which to see
The world, so fair and bright,
Whose art and nature spread for me
A feast of deep delight.

Two hands have I, with which to do
The tasks that fill my days,
Two feet have I to lead me through
My chosen, devious ways.

A heart have I, wherein each day
The seeds of grace may grow,
Its sweeter mission to repay
The debt of love I owe.

A mind have I, with which to gain
Earth's knowledge, vast and free,
A soul, whereby I may attain
Fair immortality.

Then, since God a goodness is revealed,
And I, His love attest,
Shall I, because my eyes are sealed,
Say that I am not blest?

Although this one gift is denied,
And faltering is my speech,
How many precious gifts beside
Lie here, within my reach?

Then, let my thoughts ascend in praise
And, while on earth I dwell,
Let me ever, through all my days,
"He doeth all things well."



The Jolliest April Fool.

A TRUE STORY, BY CLARA J. DENTON.

Could you have scanned Romie Newton's face as he stood against the old green pump, you would have said he was plotting mischief. In fact, like held for him but two conditions of happiness; when he was planning mischief and when he was doing it. All other occupations—eating, sleeping, studying, running errands, and "doing chores"—were but necessary intervals that must be got over as quickly as possible.

But the mischief that Romie was now turning over in his busy brain was unusually fascinating. You will understand this when I tell you that the hour was three o'clock, and the day was the thirty-first of March. To "April fool" his only sister Nettie—three years his senior—was now necessary to his complete happiness.

"I'll have to be awful sharp," he said to himself as he shifted his other shoulder against the pump. "I used up all the old deuces on her last year. I do wish I could think of something now!"

In the midst of these thoughts, through the open kitchen window (the afternoon was warm) came these words in his sister Nettie's clear, firm voice:

"I've a good mind to say I'll not go to Sunday-school or church again!"

Romie was startled. What could have come over Nettie? In a moment this followed:

"I know I'm wicked, I ought not to think of my clothes, but I just can't help it! I'm so tired of looking shabby, and when I think of that lovely brown dress-pattern, trimmings and all for only three dollars, at Downly's, I can't be reconciled. And there are my gloves, too. Even your skillful fingers, mother, cannot make them fit for another appearance in public."

At this point Mrs. Newton closed the window, and Romie heard no more. He had heard quite enough, however, to bring a different look on his freckled face.

"If only I could earn some money, or had something to sell! If I had chickens, like Tom Brown, or rabbits, like Ned Jones. Oh, dear!" He leaned so hard against the decrepit pump that it gave

forth a responsive groan, as if in sympathy.

"Yap! Yap! Yap!" at that moment sounded from some invisible source; and, a second later, around the corner of the house came two handsome Scotch terrier dogs in hot pursuit of an encroaching cat. Romie's face flushed at sight of them, and then he turned deathly white.

The dogs relinquished the chase after the cat, and bounded towards Romie, prancing about him in expectation of the caresses usually lavished upon them, but their capers made no impression upon their young master, and after gazing a few moments into space he set his lips tightly together and started towards the house with a firm, rapid step. In a little while he reappeared, with clean hands and face and neatly brushed hair. Like Nettie, his wardrobe was a very meager one, and there were no other changes within his power.

The dogs again came running towards him. He caught up the smaller of the two and hugged him affectionately to his cheek.

"O Stub!" he sobbed, "how can I let you go!"

Stub answered by a pitiful little whine, and buried his short black nose in the depths of Romie's shirt-collar.

"Of course I'll have Muggins left, but she isn't half as smart and pretty as you are," he whispered.

Stub whined again and nuzzled close. Romie wavered. Why must he do it? Then he thought of Nettie. Wasn't she the dearest and best sister that was ever known? How fast the recollections of her goodness came crowding upon him: her patience with his pranks, her frequent averting of richly deserved scoldings, the hours she devoted to his amusement, reading to him when he was too lazy to read for himself.

As he hugged Stub's warm little body closely to his well worn jacket, he tried to remember one unkind word or act from this queen of sisters; but it was impossible to do so. Even when he was naughty, selfish, and impatient, she kissed away his ill-temper and coaxed out his better self.

No, it was no use. Stub might try all his blandishments, he might roll up his dark eyes, and wag his funny little tail and wave his dainty paws in the air in his very best style. Romie's decision was made.

"I'll see that lady on Summit Street first," he thought. "She has tired more than once to buy Stub, and I am sure she will love him."

So hugging closely the fluffy little body he went on down the street at his very best gait. When he came to the place he found that the lady had bought a dog the day before. It was not half so pretty as Stub, she admitted frankly; but then, of course, she didn't want two dogs.

There were three or four other places, however, in reserve, for Stub had many friends who were eager to own him. One after another of these places were visited, in vain: some of the people had changed their minds, others had already bought dogs; so the poor boy walked slowly along, hugging Stub very closely, and wondering what he should do. One moment he rejoiced that Stub was still his own, the next he mourned that Nettie must still go shabbily dressed to Sunday-school, or, worse still, stay away altogether. In the midst of his serious thinking, a lady suddenly intercepted him.

"Do you want to sell that dog?" she asked, pleasantly.

"Oh, yes, ma'am!" he answered, eagerly.

On learning the price of the dog she said:

"Go to Engine House Number Four, and give the foreman this card. Tell him that I want your puppy. He is just the kind that I have long been looking for."

It was a distance of many blocks to the designated engine-house, but away

went Romie as fast as his already tired feet could carry him.

The twilight was coming on when he again turned his face towards the business part of the city. His arms were empty, and there was a tugging pain in his heart; but he struggled with it bravely, and tried to think only of the crisp new bills snugly tucked away in his jacket pocket.

When he reached Downly's dry goods store the clerks were arranging the goods preparatory to closing; but Romie slipped in before the doors were locked, and with a little help from one of the bright young women behind the counter, he bought not only the coveted dress-pattern, but also a pair of neat kid gloves to match it, and a soft, white ruching to encircle Nettie's pretty, plump neck. Then with his precious bundle under his arm he set out for home.

As he trudged rapidly along, he suddenly remembered his anxiety to "fool" Nettie on the coming morning.

"Oh," he thought, "I know what I'll do. Now that will be an 'April Fool' worth something."

It was quite dark when he reached home. He stole noiselessly in at the unlocked front door, and deposited the big bundle under the sofa in the parlor. He then slipped as noiselessly out of the house again, and re-entered it through the side door with his usual accompaniment of merry bluster.

An hour or so afterwards his mother was taken into his confidence, and of course she soon found a pretext for sending Nettie to the next neighbor's. There was then a long visit to the parlor, whence they both returned with smiling faces.

The next morning, as soon as her eyes were opened, Nettie remembered her determination not to be "fooled" by her teasing brother. She came down stairs with every sense alert, but Romie was subdued and dignified, and made no allusion to the unfortunate first of April. When breakfast was over, Romie immediately left the house; a few minutes afterwards Mrs. Newton came into the kitchen, saying, "Nettie, there's some one in the parlor who wants to see you."

Nettie wondered a little at the unseasonableness of the call, yet, suspecting no pranks from her mother, she went at once to the parlor, her mother following. She stopped, however, on reaching the door. In a large chair sat a "dummy" made of her much despised "one dress," and in its lap lay the long-dear'd "lovely brown dress-pattern," and a pair of kid gloves dexterously crossed as if covering a pair of plump hands. She was too astonished to speak or move; but in the midst of her happy silence a well-known voice shouted, "April fool!" and from behind the chair Romie bounded into her arms.

"But where did you get all the money?" she inquired, after she had kissed him a great many times and shed one or two joyful tears on his brown curls.

"Weren't you wondering at breakfast where Stub could be?" said Romie, flushing a little.

Nettie was silent a moment, then said, with a sigh: "I am ashamed when I remember how often I have scolded him for his naughty capers, poor little Stub."

"Oh, never mind him," said Romie, swallowing hard, and hiding his swimming eyes under pretence of examining the new kid gloves. "They'll be good to him, and I tell you this is just the jolliest 'April fool' that I ever got up!" And Nettie agreed with him.

"Hello! What's wrong, old fellow?" "I'm almost crazy, I sent a letter to my broker, asking him whether he thought I was a fool, and another one to Miss Willots, asking her to come for a drive with me, I don't know which of them this telegram is from." "What does it say?" "Simply 'Yes.'"

Be Honest and True.

Be honest and true, boys!
Whatever you do, boys,
Let this be your motto through life,
Both now and forever,
Be this your endeavor,
When wrong with the right is at strife.

The best and the truest,
Alas! are the fewest,
But be one of these if you can
In duty ne'er fall, you
Will find 'twill avail you,
And bring its reward when a man.

Don't think life plain sailing
There's danger of falling,
Though bright seem the future to be
But honor and labor,
And truth to your neighbor,
Will bear you safe over life's sea.

Then up and be doing,
Nought only pursuing,
And take your fair part in the strife
Be honest and true, boys,
Whatever you do, boys,
Let this be your motto through life!

IN THE LAND OF SILENCE.

Deaf and Dumb of Toronto, and Their Work.

SERVICE WITHOUT NOISE.—A DEAF MUTE ARGUMENT INTERESTINGLY DESCRIBED.—FOUR HUNDRED WITHOUT SOUND.—CAUSES OF PREJUDICES AGAINST A WILLING AND TRACTABLE PEOPLE.

From the *Daily Mail and Empire*, March 20.

"Here, Brown, what do you think of this article in the last number of the *Century*—on teaching the deaf and dumb to speak? You ought to know something about it. Jones, the speaker, has the soul of a Cheeryble, he comes in with a gust of frosty air, leaving the door wide open as usual; he never remembers to shut up anything. For generous heartedness he has learned dactylography for the entertainment of an old friend stricken stone deaf some thirty years ago. We turn from our talk of illustrating the fate of a gentleman, who dreams he is turned into a plum pudding, with some interest. We do happen to know something about the writer. A short consideration of the article leads to an animated discussion. Like most benevolent people, Jones is a trifle pig-headed, when he has lit on what he conceives, a great idea for the good of humanity, and our conclusion that the gist of the question lies in a few sentences in the last paragraph, is all received. An enthusiastic expositor of the most improved methods of training the deaf and dumb, cannot assort for it more than this: "It gives to them a speech that is intelligible to their immediate friends, and in varying degrees to strangers. It enables them to understand conversation on ordinary topics whenever the lips are clearly visible. I do not claim that they are on the same footing as hearing people. They cannot be. Their speech is never perfectly natural, and they can never take part in general conversation."

With some brilliant exceptions, this statement of the case, so far as our observations go, must be taken as a *magnum opus*. The discussion of the point leads to the idea of making investigations, into what is being done in Toronto, for the afflicted dwellers in the world of silence.

The following Sunday found Jones and myself, somewhat late, ascending, with what proved altogether unnecessary stealth, the second storey of a nest of club-rooms on Spadina avenue. So silent was the room above us, that we at first imagined that we had gone astray; but from the doorway between forty and fifty people were to be seen sitting in absorbed attention to proceedings of a decidedly unique character. The stillness of a Quaker meeting is proverbial. But the voices that occasionally lift the oppressive incubus of silence from the unaccustomed visitor, gives him the familiar sense of association with his kind. Amongst the silent people, however, the stranger is conscious of the environment of a curiously new element, with which he is not in touch. In reply to a whispered enquiry of a respectably dressed citizen near the door, a genial shake of the head, and a slight touch on the ear, obviously expresses something more than a decorous desire, and concentrated attention on the service.

TALENT IN SILENCE.

We came too late for the first part of the service, but a minute or two after our entry, a young man mounted a low platform, and in response to a signal from him, the whole assembly arose in a double semi-circle, and following his leadership, began to sign in unison,

what we afterwards ascertained was the Lord's Prayer. The effect even to unaccustomed eyes, was reverential and impressive. A little gentleman, with somewhat of the clean cut outlines of a Jewish face then stepped forward and evidently meaning "business," removed a chair and small stand with a large Bible, to what might be considered a safe distance. Beginning quietly enough, he soon warmed up into animated action, of obviously more than common oratorical significance. The finger alphabet was occasionally brought into play, but the address was mainly in signs, clearly as natural and significant a form of expression to both speaker and audience, as audible delivery to an ordinary assembly. No sound broke the silence, but the fixed attention of the people evidenced their complete accord with the speaker. Every now and then some gesture of enquiry elicited responses from all parts of the meeting, and occasionally the point in hand was dwelt upon, and responses exchanged till some conclusion, mutually satisfactory to speaker and audience, was reached. The signing was at times sufficiently dramatic, for over the uninitiated, to gain some idea of a passing allusion, as to a storm at the ascent of a mountain, or the ascent of darkness, but the gist of the address was quite unattainable. The speaker's conclusion was energetic and impressive; he was evidently concentrated in the effort to convey to each in turn the purport of his message. The attention of the audience was close and rapt throughout. In the course of his vigorous action, the speaker, in spite of his preparatory precaution, inadvertently swept the large Bible from the stand to the floor, with a resounding thud the sole break to the dead silence of the place. The momentary pause and raise the fallen book, to stroke it affectionately, and exchange sympathetic smiles with his congregation, made but small break in the engrossing current of the address. A short prayer, for which all stood up, concluded the service.

A QUIET INTERRUPTION.

On a subsequent occasion, the proceedings were, to a certain degree, more normal. A gentleman, well-known in business circles, delivered an address in the usual way, but was interpreted by a young lady in quiet and graceful signs, which received as fixed and appreciative attention as the more energetic proceedings of the previous Sunday. There was also one new and striking point in the service. At the conclusion of the address, two young girls ascended the platform, and in attractive unison, signed a hymn, which was evidently followed with keenest interest, by the congregation.

The interpreter, on this occasion, was, we found, a lady who, through the benevolent action of a Toronto business man, has been specially trained for work amongst the deaf and dumb, and devotes all her time to assist them in every practicable way. Her special sphere of usefulness is amongst the women and girls, a class often in need of the help of one who understands the special difficulties of their position, and can hold ready communication with them. The value of one who can clearly apprehend them will be readily understood. Any medical man who has been called in to such cases can testify to the comfort and value of such assistance.

There are between 70 and 80 deaf mutes in Toronto, none of whom have had the advantages of the more recent systems of training. It will take another generation to show what are the distinct advantages of the new methods. All now living here depend upon signs, and the pencil and writing pad for communication with others. This is not the place to enter into the yet unsettled controversy amongst educationists, as to the degree in which the oral method is available, but in any case those born deaf and so speechless, enter the race of life badly handicapped. Their deprivation calls for the consideration, and kindly hand of every one with a heart, as Kingsley puts it, "To help some dogs over styles," and the help asked for is in almost all cases, only a chance to work. There are two or three in Toronto who own productive property, but the mass are engaged in various trades—shoemaking, tailoring, ironworking, carpentering, and printing, employ most. They are, as a class, good, sober, and industrious workmen and once introduced into the routine of an establishment, occasion no perceptible inconvenience, but there is a very general prejudice against trying them, against

which we desire to make an earnest protest.

THE QUALIFICATIONS.

Those who seek employment for the deaf and dumb, have also to meet not infrequently, an impression that they are all tempered. There is no good ground for such an idea; as a class, they compare favourably with others, in the same circumstances. There is no doubt sometimes a call for patience in explanation and occasional misapprehension, but scarcely more than occurs with others in full possession of their faculties, of the same standing as workers. At the best, the lot of the deaf from birth claims special consideration. It is a claim not obtrusive to the eye, and all the more appealing to the thoughtful on that account. It is too obvious to require comment, that for this class special forms of education are imperative; education that shall begin at the earliest possible moment; for in this case it means making what reparation is possible for a loss of a faculty that in varying degrees is irremediable.

The Provincial Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Belleville, is admirably equipped for this special purpose, and it is to be hoped that some of our members will see that the duty of the Government to grant the expansion needed to meet the requirements of the province be kept well in front.

The Toronto Deaf Mute Association meets for two religious services on Sunday in different parts of the city. A Bible class is held during the week, and a lecture is given once a month on some subject of general interest. Meetings are also held in the homes of the deaf mutes, and assistance is given in seeking for work, in arranging terms of engagement, and in smoothing over difficulties with employers. The sick are especially cared for, and there are frequent occasions amongst the varying occurrences of daily life, when the kindly help and counsel of a readily available hearing friend, is of most material service. Any information about the work of the society, will be gladly given to any enquiring at 163 Rose avenue.

DETROIT NEWS.

From our own Correspondent.

Thank you, Mr. Ottawa, for your kind remark about my letters. I have always had the impression that nobody cared for them and that they were not missed, but that was not the reason I have been silent so long. I have several times started a letter, but I have always sent it to the waste paper basket instead of the post box. I have so very little news and no talent at all for writing stories like our good friend, Mr. Kay. Before I go farther I will here thank him for his many interesting letters and hope we will have the pleasure of reading many more. Now, I think I will try and rattle up a little news, in case Mrs. Balis should take Ottawa's hint and give us a lecture; but as she is one of us, I should think she would understand how our time is taken up with washing, ironing, sweeping, dusting, baking, cooking and mending, and oh, dear me, how many other things we have to do, while the men, of course, they work.

Man works from sun to sun
But woman's work is never done

Have you lost your pens, Pansy? If so, let me know and I'll send you a box full.

The deaf of Detroit have a lecture once a month, the said lectures are given by one of the teachers from the school at Flint. The first, by Mr. Hubbard, on Niagara Falls—its past, present and future, was a most interesting lecture, Jan. 23rd. Mr. Buchanan came next. Subject—The Merchant of Venice. Probably many of your readers have read that charming Fallo story. It was more interesting by the manner in which it was signed. The signs were so expressive that even people not acquainted with our language could not have failed to understand it. On March 6th we had a visit from Mr. Thomas Brown, a former class mate of our late Mr. Greene. The lecture was about life in the South, before and after the war. After which the lecturer told a love story called The Fool's Errand. We will probably have another before long, but at present the writer don't know who will come or what the subject will be.

Rev. Mr. Mann came to Detroit on the 13th, and gave us a lecture that

evening on confirmation. We had service with Holy Communion the morning and in the afternoon. Bishop came to the chapel and conducted a class of four. Those confirmed were Mr. and Mrs. Gustin, formerly Forest, Ont., Mr. Edward Ball, Wood Ont., and a young lady, a former pupil at Flint. Our Bishop is a very tall man and takes a great interest in his work. He can talk quite well with a single-hand alphabet.

The Misses Lafferty and M. Ball, regular attendants at our lectures, are enjoying the best of health and having a good time. On the 7th the writer went over and took tea with Mrs. and on the 14th Mabel came over and took dinner with the writer.

Miss Bessie Ball is still busy in the gallery where she has been for a number of years.

Miss Marion Campbell, of Belleville, Ont., spent a couple of days with her friend, Mabel Ball, the beginning of January. Hope the next time she comes there she will come over and see a friend who has in Detroit.

Times are very hard here, many of work and many are suffering and obliged to ask public charity. People who a year or two ago were considered very comfortable. Now I would like to advise all my friends in Canada not to think of coming to Detroit, expecting to find employment when they get here, they do I am afraid they will be greatly disappointed. Of course anyone can come and pay to learn a trade and be promised a situation when they have finished their time, but it is one chance out of a hundred if you will succeed in getting it. I would be very happy to see any of my Canadian friends, by knowing times to be what they are and knowing how many skilled and experienced men are out of employment and in actual want and have been for months, I feel it my duty to advise you not to come here to look for work. If all I would say, stay where you are, be contented and thankful for what you have got, for you can not better yourselves by coming here, at least not at present. Of course you might be a member of the very few fortunate ones, but there is more chance of you being disappointed and having to go back wiser and poorer than you are now.

Well, Mr. Ottawa, I think I hear the Editor saying thank goodness, Detroit don't write often. Well I can have the satisfaction of saying Mrs. Balis could not lecture me as I wrote enough to satisfy any reasonable person.

Why She Didn't Marry.

"Would I marry?" laughed a lovely young lady of five-and-twenty, dependent on her own income as teacher for support. "Well, no. When I consider the lot of my married friends, I am thankful for common sense enough to remain single; I thoroughly enjoy my free and fettered life. To be sure I go to my work in the school-room each day, but my married friends have household cares as unperpetuating as mine with far greater chances of failing to give satisfaction. I have no husband to find fault with the coffee or the state of my wardrobe, no eld to worry my peaceful hours, no servants to cater to. I have not to plan for three times three-hundred and sixty-five meals each year, and no hungry family coming in to devour in one brief hour the result of my hard morning's toil in the kitchen. No stern tyrant of a husband deals out with grudging hand bank bills to supply my needs and those of his children. I am engulfed in a whirlpool of extravagance, and purchase a lovely gown, a pair of delectable evening boots, or a morsel of a French bonnet, I can endure the reproaches of my own conscience with some equanimity, but the scowls of an angry spouse would wither my soul. When the blessed summer vacation comes around, there is a whole continent at my disposal, and amounting as I have been economical or parsimonious I may choose my summer outing. Old age? Yes, it may come to me, but will come to my married friend, I may find them widows with a half-dozen children to work for. But the worst comes, and I cannot work or be a snug corner in an old ladies home. Fancy I could win some gray-haired beauty who would offer me a home. They are generally some one around, you know. And the coldhearted little beauty who is set off around the corner, leaving a married friend to reflect that perhaps all the advantages were not with the matrimonial state, as she had been taught to believe.

Her Name.

I'm lost! Could you find me, please?
 Poor little frightened baby!
 The wind had tossed her golden tress,
 The stars had scratched her dimpled knees,
 I stopped and lifted her with ease,
 And softly whispered "May be."

Tell me your name, my little maid,
 I can't find out without it."
 "My name is Shuey-eyes," she said,
 "Yes, but your last?" She shook her head.
 "Up to my house 'ey never said
 A single thing about it."

"But, dear," I said, "what is your name?"
 "Why, didn't you hear me tell you?"
 "Dust Shuey-eyes." A bright thought came
 "Yes, but your first?" She shook her head.
 "You, little one—'st just the same."
 "When mamma has to scold you?"

"My mamma never scolds," she moans,
 "A little bluish evening,
 'Cept when I've been a frowning stone,
 And then she says 'the culprit own,'
 'Mistakeable Magphra Jones,
 What have you been a-doing?"

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

BY EDITH WYLLIE.

—Only 77 days before "going home."

—To-day is April fool's day—and I wonder who will get fooled the most.

—Spring has come, but we had a snow storm a few days ago that made it look like winter again.

—We girls have not been out shopping for three months and wish to go when the weather is favorable. Mr. Mathison, will you grant us permission to go?

—On the 10th Miss Ida Babcock was delighted to receive a pretty dainty little silver watch from her sister who is working in Detroit, Michigan. She has our most hearty congratulation.

—Two Sunday ago, some of the pupils of Rev. Mr. Burke's church went down to take the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. After their return they said they enjoyed the ride there and back very much.

—On the 20th, one of the girls, Lillie Watson, got a box from home containing sweetheats and other good things for her birthday. On the same day she also received five letters. She felt pretty proud then.

—On the 21st Miss A. Butler and Miss E. Leving came here to spend the afternoon with their friends. Of course, they are always welcome, whenever they come. The latter is working in the city and we hope she is doing splendidly.

—One morning, Annie Gilleland was standing near a window in the dining room and saw a poor little bird on the top of the window screen and thought it was alive. She tapped on the pane to see if it would fly away but it never moved and a girl told her that it was dead. Some of the boys put it there to make the girls believe that it was alive. Annie has a kind heart for the poor creatures.

Jenny Lind and the Queen.

There is a pretty story told of Queen Victoria and Jenny Lind. It belongs to the year 1818, and shows how the modesty of two women, the Queen of England and the queen of song, made a momentary awkwardness which the gentle tact of the singer overcame.

It was on a night when Jenny Lind was to sing at Her Majesty's Theatre that the queen made her first public appearance after the memorable Chartist day. For the great artist, too, this was her first appearance, for it was the beginning of her season at a place where, the year before, she had won unparalleled fame.

It happened that the queen entered the royal box at the same moment that the prima donna stepped upon the stage. Instantly a tumult of acclamation burst from every corner of the theatre. Jenny Lind modestly retired to the back of the stage, waiting till the demonstration of loyalty to the sovereign should subside.

The queen, refusing to appropriate to herself that which she imagined to be intended for the artist made no acknowledgment. The cheering continued, increased, grew overwhelming, and still there was no acknowledgment, either from the stage or the royal box.

At length, when the situation became embarrassing, Jenny Lind, with ready tact, ran forward to the footlights and sang "God Save the Queen," which was caught up at the end of the solo by the orchestra, chorus and audience. The queen then came to the front of her box and bowed, and the opera was resumed.

Letters from Former Pupils.

To the Editor of THE CANADIAN MUTE.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—The welcome sound of the robin, gray and black birds are breaking on our ears and every farmer feels happy to commence sugar making and scolding. Sugar making is a luxury that every farmer is indulging in around here. My brothers and I had about 350 trees tapped about a week before 1st of April. The beautiful sap is flowing from the maple now good and we expect to make a lot of syrup if the good weather continues. Our sugar house roof fell down by a heavy snow fall last year, but we have got it fixed again. My brother Ed and cousin have the gold fever. They left for British Columbia and intend working in the mines or frame the houses. I feel lonesome without them. —J. T. TAYLOR.

DEAR SIR:—Since I left school I have heard very little about my old friends and schoolmates, but my mind often turns towards Belleville and I shall be very glad to hear from any of them. The kindness of the Superintendent, officers and teachers of the Institution to me while I was there makes me feel very grateful, more so than I ever felt before. I feel that myself and the deaf of Ontario should appreciate, more than we do, the good and comfortable school provided by the Government for our education. It is very pleasant to me to remember the fine sports we had on the bay in winter and on the foot-ball field in summer, and the long series of victories over hearing clubs that our boys won, each of which was followed by the big supper that our kind matron, Miss Walker, always saw that we got. I get the CANADIAN MUTE regularly and always look for it anxiously, as it contains so much that is pleasant and interesting to those who are deaf—the Convention Number was particularly so. I am glad to see that the girl's column is so well kept up by Misses Dellefeuille, Wiley and Swayze. I lately visited Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Crozier, and we all went to visit Miss M. Kennedy, of Hagersville, whom we found well and had a pleasant visit. I sent my best wishes to my old schoolmates, hoping that like me they will resolve to never touch liquor or tobacco. With my kindest regards to Mr. Mathison and all the teachers.

Yours respectfully,
Vernon, Ont., 1897. LEVI LAWES.

MR. MATHISON, DEAR SIR:—I have much pleasure in writing you a few lines. As my subscription to that very acceptable and bright little paper, THE CANADIAN MUTE, expires with the last issue, I take the opportunity of renewing the same. I get the paper regularly and always find much interesting matter in it. I am always glad to hear how my old friends and schoolmates are getting along. They all seem to be doing nicely. Well, it is quite a long time since I last wrote to you, but of course I have not forgotten you nor any of the officers or teachers that made up the excellent staff while I was a pupil. I have been busy all the time. I achieved very good success in the art line during the year 1896. I am a good crayon portrait artist, and also oil color painter. I secured quite a number of prizes at the fairs last fall. I noticed in the CANADIAN MUTE with pleasure the marriage of Geo. W. Grant, of Fairfax, Man., to Miss Lizzie A. W. Mason, of Toronto. I know Mr. Grant well, having seen him in Boissevain several times. They have my best wishes, and I hope to see them before long. I was also pleased to learn through the MUTE, some time ago, that my old chum, Thos. Bradshaw and Mrs. Prudence Mellichio had been united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Well, Tom, old boy, you are ahead of me. You have my best wishes for future happiness and prosperity. I visited Winnipeg last July and took in the exhibition. I met quite a number of deaf-mutes, and had a pleasant time for nearly three weeks. While there I visited the Institution for the Deaf, but as it was during the holidays I could not see the pupils of course. Hope to see them all next time I go up. I hope the pupils of your school are enjoying themselves. There was a great abundance of snow here this winter; there never was so much since I came here, six years ago; how over, I don't mind it, I like this country splendidly. With best wishes for all at the Institution and its readers of the MUTE. Respectfully yours,
Edmond Speer.

Boissevain, Man., March, 1897.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent.

The last of our snow has disappeared after a heavy rain and gardening will soon commence.

We sympathize with Miss Winnie Ballagh for the loss she sustained by the death of her sister, Mrs. L. Fenwick, on the 8th ult. Mrs. Fenwick leaves an infant son but a few days old.

Mr. J. J. Ormiston made us a hasty call on the 19th ult. He left on the noon train for Manitoba to try his fortune, and may remain till after harvest.

Mr. Jas. Darnoy captured a stray rabbit the other night and gave it to his landlady.

Mr. Chas. Elliott has been employed nights papering and decorating one of the city banks.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bradshaw intend to start house-keeping soon in the West End. They are tired of boarding.

We notice the Mail and Empire of the 20th ult. contains several illustrations of the Toronto Deaf-mute Mission meeting; and its members, Miss A. Fraser, Mr. J. D. Nasmith, Mr. F. Bridgen and Messrs. P. Fraser, R. O. Slater, A. W. Mason and Chas. Elliott.

We see little of the Silent Echo reporter, but hope the fine spring weather will coax him out of his winter quarters.

Mrs. Lancaster returned to her home at Port Graub, after an enjoyable visit of a few weeks in Toronto and Oakville. Miss L. is an amiable and pleasant young lady and has won a host of friends in this city.

Owing to a great deal of sickness, the attendance at Bible-class has been very limited.

Miss Maggie Phoenix's grandmother died at her late residence in Oakville a short time ago.

Ada, the eldest child of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Wilson, succumbed to the dread disease scarlet fever on the 23rd ult. Deep sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. Wilson as she was their favorite daughter.

A middle aged deaf mute by name of John McDonald was drowned in Toronto Bay the other day.

The annual social given by Mr. Nasmith was held on Thursday evening the 25th ult. There was a very large turnout of deaf-mutes, some 60 or 70 sat down to a well spread table, superintended by a number of ladies, amongst whom were Misses A. Fraser, Bridgen, and Leaper. After tea a program was carried out which included a number of pantomimes, speeches, hymns, etc. Those who took part in pantomime were Messrs. Terrell, Smith, Miss Rosa Smith, Messrs. Mason, Fraser and Bradshaw and Miss M. O'Neil. Misses Munro and O'Neil signed the hymns in a very graceful manner and were much admired by the hearing friends present. Before the meeting closed, however, Mr. Bridgen made a short address in his usual happy way. At the close a hearty vote of thanks were tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Nasmith for their generosity, to the ladies and those who aided in the enjoyment of the evening. Altogether a very pleasant time was spent.

WINDSOR NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

In your last issue it was said that Miss Sophie Lafferty expected to go to Berlin. After making all preparations, she received word that there was more applicants than work, she therefore gave up the idea of going.

Mr. Eddio Ball made his First Communion and was confirmed by Bishop Davis in Detroit, two weeks ago on Sunday, and his sister Mabel received Communion the same day.

Mr. Albert Seppner is in business with his father; we wish him success and wealth.

Your writer was suspended from work for the spring and summer months and will wait patiently for the steady work, which takes place in the early fall, for the remainder of the year.

My little niece, Lucie Vigneux, 10 years old, is making her home with us and feels quite interested in the deaf and dumb people. She has been troubled with one of her ears from the effect of a bad cold and imagines she will become deaf and is very busy studying up the signs in case of emergency. She is all right now.

Your writer has not seen Miss M. Connelly for a long time, and hopes she will call on her this week.—M. L.

FOR THE CANADIAN MUTE.

From the Halifax School.

BY A PUPIL OF THE FIRST CLASS.

This Institution is in a flourishing condition.

Winter is almost gone now. We all had with joy the approach of spring.

Grippe has been going the rounds here. Our Principal, Mr. Fearon, was laid up for a week with it.

Last Saturday Mr. Lawrence, the teacher of the first class, took the boys down to the Iron Foundry to see them cast. It was very interesting to watch them pour melted iron into moulds. The heat there was so great it nearly cracked some of the boys' heads.

Several of the boys are looking forward to going home about the last of April or the first of May.

The pupils have an invitation to go and see the soldiers drill in the barracks next Monday. I think they will accept.

We have a drill master here. He teaches us gymnastics four times a week. We like it exceedingly.

Willoughby and Leonard Goucher received a parcel from their parents yesterday. They were very pleased with the contents of it.

Mr. Lawrence has sold his bicycle to Mr. Porter, and he intends getting another when the roads get good again. We expect some of the other teachers will catch the bicycle fever too when they see others enjoying themselves so much.

The pupils gave the proceeds of the Sunday School collection for the past term amounting to \$5.00 to the Indian Famine Fund.

The annual report of the Institution was issued a week or two ago. It contained an account of the condition of the school for the year 1896, besides other news. It was very interesting.

The carpenters are at work on our new hospital, in the north-east of the grounds. When finished it will be very comfortable and pretty.

Carl Tupper was sick a few days recently, but we are pleased to say he is quite well and smart again.

Joe a Bond, one of our pupils who has not been in good health for the past two months, left for his home a week ago last Monday. His parents thought a change of air and scenery would do him good, but we have not heard of any improvement in his condition yet. We were all very sorry to lose him as he was such a kind and obliging pupil, but we hope he will recover soon.

Fred Bowley was the happy recipient of a barrel of apples to-day from his parents. He is very pleased with them.

There are 87 pupils in this school at present—83 girls and 4 boys. There are also six teachers. Their names are Miss Bateman, Miss Mahoney, Miss Johnson, Miss Mosher, Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Porter.—L. G.

Prizes for Two Inventions.

A highly interesting competition between a large number of inventors has just been decided by a very distinguished Board of Awards, and a handsome cash prize and solid gold medal awarded as the result of the decision. For some time the patent firm of John Wellerburg & Co., of Washington, D. C., have given a monthly reward of \$150 to the inventor who should submit the best invention from the standpoint of simplicity, novelty and utility. The Board of Awards, composed of Senator William Stewart, of Nevada, Chairman; Representative Claude A. Swanson, of Virginia; Mr. John C. Eckloff, cashier of the Second National Bank, Washington, and Messrs. A. C. Moses, of W. B. Moore's Sons, and Frederick E. Woodward, of Woodward & Lothrop, two of the leading merchants of the capital city. This Board has just selected the prize winners in the contest participated in by inventors who submitted their devices during the month of January. The prize of \$150 goes to William Taylor, of Kearny, N. Y., the inventor of a bicycle brake of simple construction, and the gold medal to Theodore G. Thomas, of Lamarque, Texas, for a monkey wrench of novel design.

Solution for Washing.

An esteemed correspondent sends us the following:—One ounce paraffin wax and half pound common soap shaved and dissolved in one gallon of boiling water; pour this mixture into half a boiler of cold water. Stir well and put in dry soiled clothes; let the water come to a boil and boil half an hour, stirring occasionally, rinse the clothes and blue as usual. Soiled parts and extra dirty clothes require a rub.

—March 30.—The sweet notes of the meadow lark are frequently heard this delightful morning. Our old friends, the robins, song sparrows, Phoebe, blackbirds, etc., have been here for some time.



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. Sent by money order, postage stamps, or registered letter.

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

Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of anyone 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.



THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1897.

Learn a Trade.

A good deal of discussion has arisen in the press recently consequent on the publication of some statistics showing that a large proportion of the convicts in the penal institutions in this country and the States are educated to such a degree that they cannot be classed as "illiterate." As usual there are some irrepressible hobbyists who infer from this that the education of the masses has a tendency to increase the amount of crime; this idea is so ridiculous that we almost feel that an apology is due our readers for noticing it at all. It may be true that a majority of those in our prisons can read and write, but that is not surprising in a land where probably ninety-five per cent of the population have acquired at least so much of an education as is necessary to entitle them to be classed as "educated" in the records. The real test of the effect of education on crime is the proportion of criminals to the total population now, and in the past when education was not so widely diffused. This test shows that it is ignorance that promotes crime, while education tends to suppress it. And, doubtless, it would suppress it yet more if the education imparted were more practical than it is. In this Province over-emphasizing efforts are being made to pay comparatively less attention to education as a mere accomplishment, and to give more heed to such instruction as will best fit the student to earn a livelihood and accomplish some definite purpose in life. There is, however, room for much improvement in our educational ideas along this line even in favored Ontario, and much more is this the case in some other provinces and States that are not so far advanced as we are in these respects. It is, of course, the

parents who are largely to blame in this matter in not insisting that each child shall master some trade or profession. The records of our prisons and the ascertained facts relative to paupers and idlers, show that the vast majority of these classes had never mastered any trade and were incompetent for any except the most menial labor. Every child should receive a free education along general lines, and no doubt it would be a grand step in advance if each child was also compelled to learn some trade, nor do we think the state would be transcending its prerogatives if this were made obligatory. Every child in Ontario is now compelled to attend school, on the principle that ignorance is incompatible with good citizenship, and the same consideration would be a sufficient warrant for a law compelling each child to become a master of some trade such as would always ensure him a competent livelihood. Such a regulation as this would do more to abolish crime and pauperism than all the homilies of moralists or than any other human device.

These remarks also have a specific application to this Institution. Every deaf child should become the master of some trade before it leaves school. A knowledge of the English language and of arithmetic and geography and history is all right, every child should have this; but after all these are useful only as a foundation on which to build. In themselves they will never enable a man to procure a loaf of bread or a suit of clothes; upon this foundation must be erected something more practical and useful, and this abstract knowledge must be supplemented by a concrete training along definite lines in order that it may serve its highest purpose, and enable our boys and girls, when they leave this School, to at once take rank with the competent and trained workers in every field of industry with whom they must assuredly come into contact.

Mr. McIntosh in "Silent Echo."

In the Winnipeg *Silent Echo*, Mr. A. McIntosh, an old pupil of our school, gives some more observations *audet* his recent visit. He says:—

The writer may give one more note of observation on his Christmas visit to his *alma mater*. The religious life of the pupils is quiet and harmonious, in spite of the numerous different forms of religion to which their parents affirm adherence. The lessons in the Bible and Catechism are regularly given, the pupils learn them with some interest, all seeming to recognize the fact that without moral training education would be but incomplete. All goes well so far, but the only thing that ought to merit better consideration by those in the city whose church a part of the number attend on Sundays and other days of obligation, is the seating accommodation afforded to that part. They occupy a few benches, they sit on benches behind the front row, they have no stools to kneel on, they have no railings to lean on. They have for years endured all this same discomfort which their clergy seem to have no intention to remedy. Their church was remodelled and enlarged quite recently, but still no better seating capacity has been provided for the said pupils, though it has been asked for. Their teacher was anxious to have it in the gallery where he might, without attracting the attention of those below, interpret what might be said in the pulpit. But they were always told to have patience, and they have been patient these years since the institution admitted that this injustice goes on longer. These poor pupils become so tired, during long sermons which they are too deaf to understand, that they move about on their seats, yawn, etc., thus giving the hearing people the impression of bad behavior, which cannot justly be charged to the otherwise well behaved. It is to be hoped that this complaint will be remedied at once, and the said pupils will then be very grateful for the change made.

We feel sure that when our good friend, the Right Reverend Monseigneur Farrelley, reads the foregoing he will at once provide the remedy, as his interest in all that pertains to the deaf is well known and thoroughly appreciated.

It was with regret that those connected with the Institution learned of the death of Mr. Benj. Gilbert, whose funeral adjourns that of the Institution. Mr. Gilbert was always very kind to the boys and girls here and manifested a warm interest in their welfare. He had reached the ripe age of 90 and died full of honors as of years.

Principal Pearson, of Halifax, has the following in his report:—"But very few outside of those actually engaged in the work of teaching the deaf realize their true condition, or appreciate the difficulties to be encountered in their education. The great majority of people, even intelligent educated parents of deaf children, seem to forget that before the deaf child comes under instruction, the hearing child of the same age has had eight or nine years of a start; that while the hearing child has a multiplicity of teachers—father, mother, brothers, sisters and play-mates, all contributing to his instruction from morning till night, by a means of communication, easy, rapid and natural—the deaf child comes to school at the age of eight or nine, with his mind like a blank sheet of paper as far as language is concerned; he has but one teacher; his instruction is limited to four or five hours in the day, and he is dependent on a means of communication, that is slow and tedious, and which demands the utmost patience and perseverance on the part of both pupil and teacher. If it is remembered that the acquisition of language depends largely upon the frequency and rapidity (up to a certain point) with which it is brought before the mind, some idea will be got of the disadvantages under which a deaf child labours, by comparing the thousands of words brought in rapid succession before the hearing child's mind in the course of a day, with the few, comparatively speaking, that can be presented to the deaf child's mind in the same time by writing or manual spelling."

Brother D., in the *Colorado Inlet*, and we all know and admire D., waxes wroth on the subject of per capita. It is at best a very poor standard to judge a school by. What we should ask, is not how much it costs, but how much it is worth. Children can be herded cheaply; good teaching is expensive. A school costs more than an asylum, and a good school more than a poor one. The proper way to look at this question of cost is to carefully see if the state is getting value received for its money. *Michigan Mirror*.

Charter Day will long be remembered by the girls of Albert College, as it was the occasion of their promised visit to the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. At chapel that morning, Dr. Dyer announced a half-holiday, and at once came the thought that the time could not be spent more pleasantly and profitably than by accepting Mr. Mathison's standing invitation to visit the Institution—a merry party drove away from the college about half past one, and vociferous shouting from the young men left at home to contest for championship in basket ball. After a pleasant sleigh ride, we arrived at the Institute and were greeted most cordially by the genial Superintendent, who humorously told us he had but one stipulation to demand of us, that was, no one of the visit was to speak to the young men. We were then divided into two parties, and under the charge of Miss B. Mathison and Mr. Douglass, escorted through the various classrooms. The attainments of the pupils amazed us beyond measure, though it was partially explained by the energy, tact and enthusiasm displayed by the teachers, all of whom proved themselves to be peers in their professions and awakened in us boundless admiration. The chapel service delighted us, and Mr. Mathison intensified our pleasure by having a number of the girls represent in sign language "Nearer My God to Thee." A visit to the dormitories, sewing rooms, laundry, kitchen, dining room, printing office and bakery showed us what system and efficiency can do, and spoke volumes for the competency of the supervisors. Lastly we were ushered to the reception room and kindly entertained at luncheon by Miss Walker and Miss Mathison. As we returned home all declared that the visit had been a perfect revelation to them, and one of the treasured memories of college life in Belleville would always be the afternoon spent at the Provincial Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. — *Albert College Times*.

"Val," said the collector for a little German band, to a citizen who sat in his front window, "you no gift moldings for dot music?" "Not a cent," replied the citizen with hopeless emphasis. "Den ye play some more, dat's all," threatened the collector, and the citizen hastily gave a quarter. *The Epoch*.

The Gallaudet Monument

(AT HALIFAX.)

BY MARY JONES 1894

Recited in signs at the Gallaudet Day, Dec. 10, by Nellie Gray.

Raise we the marble here
Whose many a silent tear
Has sleep'd undimmed from the vision,
Join here in voiceless prayer
And through the still air
Let our mute orisons ascend on high.

Here for long years he trod
Leading our hearts to God
A lowly, silent, and neglected band
Here opened to our sight
The glories of that light,
Which streams from the first star of Bethel.

No flaunting banners wave,
No pomp surrounds his grave,
No arch triumphal blazons forth his name,
More fitting pile we raise
For one whose brightest days
Were given to deeds worth a far nobler fame.

Platt monumental stone!
Wherewith the summer sun
And autumn moonbeams softly will be
O'er these soft gales of spring
May float with unseen wing,
And mingle here with the mute psalter.

And while we linger round
This consecrated ground,
Perchance, as star beacons mirrored in the sea,
His spirit lingering near
May be reflected here,
In silent hearts, inspiring words of love.

A Safe Remedy.

Our household has been so much benefited by using a simple, safe remedy for sore throats, tonsillitis and catarrhs of the throat, that I thought perhaps it might help some other mother. It is to gargle several times a day with salt water and borax. Make a pretty strong solution of it, and gargle often. Physicians say it is excellent, but we did not know its power until we gave it a thorough trial. If you have an ulcer on your throat just put a piece the size of a pea of powdered borax on it, and it will heal it quickly.

In fact, a friend says it kept her children from contracting diphtheria when it was in the house. It is a fine disinfectant, we all know, but its medicinal virtues are yet to be known. I think it is wise to learn all the safe and simple remedies, for how often do we hear of a child (and sometimes grown people) taking the wrong medicine, such as carbolic acid or ammonia. If we should happen to get an overdose of borax, no one is hurt.

For an irritating cough, use a small quantity of borax by laying it on the tongue and letting it slowly dissolve. It will readily stop the cough. I have tried it for myself this winter and had instant relief. It is very useful in the country where you are so far from a doctor. A mother can safely use it, and relieve the sufferer while waiting for the physician, for how often one's heart aches waiting in anxiety for relief to come. In the case of a burn or cut, to apply a soft linen rag dipped in a solution of borax water is fine. Kerosene is also good, but I like the borax better. One should go through life observing and learning such things, so as to be able to help friends and neighbors. A neighbor who can confidently come into a family with helpful remedies, relieve the sufferer, and impart courage and hope is one to be admired and loved. I know of several such that are in Florence Nightingales in their neighborlyhoods. — *S. H., in Christian Standard*.

New Cure for Bruises

Instead of having recourse to applications of tincture of arnica, spirits of camphor, and to strong compression of the swelling, in the treatment of light bruises, Dr. Auger prefers the use of olive oil both in children and in adults. He applies the oil freely to the contused parts, and rubs the latter lightly with a rag, absorbs the cotton, or with the fingers, and covers the bruise with a compress saturated with olive oil. The author claims that the treatment gives immediate relief to the patient, and the formation of a bloody excoriation and superficial wound, which may be present, heal very rapidly.

Our grand business is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand. *Carlyle*.

DIED.

WILSON. On March 2nd, 1897, at her residence, 267 Delaware Ave. Ada, an beloved daughter of Charles and F. C. Wilson, aged 6 years.

Sweet, fair-haired little Ada, once so dear,
Has gone from us to eternal light,
Her lips which were wont to speak on earth
Now sing the praises of Heavenly Father.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association

OFFICERS
 President: H. H. WAGGONER, Belleville
 Vice Pres: A. W. MASON, Toronto
 Secretary: W. M. NURSE, Belleville
 Treasurer: D. J. MCKILLIP, Belleville
 Delegates: D. H. COLEMAN, Belleville
 W. J. CAMPBELL, Belleville

INSTITUTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
 President: H. Mathison
 Vice Pres: J. Dolan
 Secy Treas: J. Crough
 Master of Arms: Wm. Nurse

FOOT-BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS
 Football: J. Dolan
 Hockey: J. Bartel

DUFFERIN LITERARY SOCIETY
 President: H. Mathison
 Vice Pres: Wm. Nurse
 Secy Treas: D. J. McKillop
 Master of Arms: A. J. James

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1897.

Always keep remember when cast your path
 that God has lots of sunshine to spill behind
 the cloud. *Capt. Jack Crawford*

Saturday Night Lectures.

Reported by George Munroe.

On Saturday evening, the 11th ult., Mrs. Sylvia C. Balis gave us a very interesting lecture about "Uncle Tom's Cabin." During the years up to 1861, there were many negro slaves in the United States. There was an old negro, named Uncle Tom. He was a wise man. Uncle Tom lived in a log cabin like the other blacks. One day Eliza, his friend, told him that he and her son, George, would soon be sold, so Eliza took George in her arms and walked about 20 miles and hid in the woods. The next day the men were surprised to find that Eliza and George were gone. Search was at once made for them. Eliza went to another town and heard that some men were pursuing her and she went to the Ohio River, which was 14 miles wide, the ice was broken, but as soon as Eliza saw the men coming, she jumped from one ice cake to another and jumped till she got across the river. The men could not get across in boats, as there was so much broken ice. So they returned and said they would have Uncle Tom. Uncle Tom packed his trunk and they drove him away. He was sold for many dollars to a gentle man who treated him badly and took away his clothes and sold them and gave him some very old clothes to wear and told him to be careful with them for one year. He was soon afterwards sold to a kind gentleman, who treated him very kindly, but his wife disliked him. The gentleman had one little daughter, whose name was Eva, who was also very fond of Uncle Tom, as he always kept her from harm. One day Eva was taken ill and Uncle Tom took good care of her, but she soon died and Uncle Tom was much grieved. Soon afterwards the gentleman died and the lady sold Uncle Tom to a cruel man, named Legree, who had a number of negro slaves. He hated Uncle Tom the most. Legree had a nice slave woman, named Cassie. Cassie did not like Legree because of his ill treatment to the slaves, so she determined to play a trick on him. One day Uncle Tom was taken sick, but Cassie took good care of him and he got well again. Legree became angry and punished Uncle Tom severely. Cassie went and took care of Uncle Tom and he got better. Cassie had a key that could open the door of Legree's house, so she got a white sheet and wrapping it around her, went to his room, unlocked the door and went in. She awakened him and he was badly frightened. She then quickly opened the door and locked it again. The next morning Legree was more angry than before. He drank too much and punished Uncle Tom much harder, and as he was lying in a hopeless state, Uncle Tom's first master's son, George Shelby, came and asked to see him. He was pointed to the barn. George went there and saw Uncle Tom dying.

He told George to tell his wife and children that he sent his love to them all. He died and was buried. Cassie was much grieved, the same night she went to Legree's house and putting on a white sheet, awakened Legree. He was much more frightened than before and thought it was Uncle Tom's ghost. Cassie, later, took a roll of bills and hid with another girl upstairs. Legree could not find them. Sometime later Cassie and the girl Emmeline went to a town and bought tickets for Sandusky, Ohio, and soon afterwards came to Canada where many negroes had before made their homes. This is the cause of Chatham having so many blacks. She also told us something about Helen Keller, the noted deaf and blind girl and how she paid for Thomas Stringer, a deaf and blind boy, to be sent to school, and about Willie Robm and other blind deaf-mutes. We were all greatly interested in the lecture, at the close of which Miss Edith Wiley on behalf of the pupils thanked Mrs. Balis for the evening's entertainment, and hoped it would not be the last.

Reported by Herbert W. Roberts.

On the evening of the 20th ult., we assembled in the chapel to see the interpretation of Prof. Coleman, who had promised to give us an interesting lecture. He took for his subject "The Gold Bug," by Edgar Allen Poe. I will briefly relate the story. About two centuries ago, Captain Kidd was employed by the Colony of New York to seize pirates in the southern seas, but after a while he became a pirate himself and was engaged in seizing and plundering other vessels at sea. The story goes that he seized many vessels and plundered them of their riches, and then he would sail to a desolate place on the coast of Carolina, where, it was the general belief, he buried his treasures, then he would renew his practical voyages. Kidd was afterwards arrested, tried and hanged in London, but nobody ever knew of his hidden treasures, for he had, just before his conviction, shot and killed two of his faithful employes, for he was afraid they might disclose the whereabouts of his hidden treasures. Several years after his execution, a poor New Orleans naturalist thought he would go to Carolina and see if he could find new specimens to add to the Natural Museum. He had with him a negro servant and a large dog. In exploring the wilderness he discovered a new specimen, known as the "Gold Bug." He was charmed at its illustrious appearance and wrapped it up in an old piece of parchment which he found partly imbedded in the sand and told his servant to carry it carefully. When he reached his hut he threw the parchment down near the fire and he shortly discovered that there were written characters upon it. He knew that the heat had rendered the cryptogram visible, but this puzzled the naturalist for he could not understand the writing. He resolved to work it out. At the end of three days he succeeded and the following is a translation of the written characters. "A good glass in the Giant's seat, forty-one degrees north east, seventh limb east side, drop from the left eye from the death's head, straight line from the tree through the drop fifty feet out." Afterwards he acted according to its instructions and found the Giant's seat. Then he took out his glass and looked through it in the direction it had told. There he saw in the distance a large tree and on the seventh limb he observed something white, and on closer examination he found it to be the skull of a human being. He hurried back to his hut and brought with him his servant, dog and "Gold Bug" to the tree again. The servant was ordered to ascend to the seventh limb; then the naturalist told him to drop the bug through the left eye, then he measured out a straight line fifty feet. He set to work to dig a hole down into the earth. After digging all night he extracted at the bottom a large box, which he found, to his great surprise, contained diamond rings, watches, brooches, pins, &c. The total evolved into one and a half million dollars. During the digging of the pit, the dog kept constantly barking, for the naturalist had unearthed the bones of the unfortunate servants of Captain Kidd, and the skull found on the tree was said to have been one of their heads which Kidd had nailed there. At the conclusion of his lecture a vote of thanks was tendered the interpreter, headed by Miss Grace Muckle and responded to by the assembled audience.



We no longer need the storm doors and windows, so they have been taken down and stored away until next winter.

The account of the happenings in the old school for the deaf at Hamilton during the Fenian raid of 1866, written for our paper by one who was there, was copied in full by the Hamilton Herald recently.

The Catholic pupils attended church in the city on St. Patrick Day, each sporting a bit of green. Usually the opposition yellow makes a brave show on the anti-Irish, but this year it was conspicuously absent, which we were glad to see.

Surely winter is over now. Spring birds have arrived in numbers and our boys no longer go running down the road to see a robin. If any more proof is needed enquire at the shoe-shop, the boys are clamouring there that new football covers are needed right away.

The Rev. Canon Burke has visited the Institution twice a week for some time to instruct the pupils belonging to his denomination. A number of them attended the English church in the city on Sunday morning, 21st ult., and got the communion. Mr Burke had kindly provided a conveyance for them.

Both the English and Baptist children met to be addressed and catechised by their pastors on the 20th, after school, and Catholic children also met for the same purpose. The Rev. Mr. Thompson, Presbyterian also came out on the same afternoon but was a little late and the pupils had scattered so he put off his visit to another day.

On Sunday, 21st ult., Mr. Campbell was on chapel duty and Mr. Balis took all by surprise by making his appearance just before the afternoon service commenced. Mr. Campbell promptly landed him on the platform to assist in the services and the pupils were treated to good addresses from both gentlemen on the subject of "God's judgments on the wicked."

The fine spring weather we have had lately has brought bicycles to the fore again and those who own a wheel around here have got them out of storage and burnished them up. We would not be surprised to see some new devotees on a wheel here before long as a couple of our young lady teachers show unmistakable symptoms of the fever - bicycle fever - and when that strikes a person there is but one remedy - buying a wheel.

It is a very long time since the girls were allowed to make a shopping expedition to the city and they have been hoarding up their pocket money for the occasion. Last Monday being such a lovely day school closed at 2 p. m. and a happy party of them marched to the city in charge of lady-teachers. The boys stuck to work and will perhaps get a half holiday later when the ground is dry. They can get off to the city any fine Saturday afternoon so they do not suffer much.

Mr. Mathison arrived home on the evening train on the 19th ult. from his visit to Toronto, and his appearance in the dining room while the pupils were at tea was the signal for one of the most uproarious demonstrations of welcome ever accorded any one before. All were glad to hear that his son George was keeping well and hope that his late enforced absence from his studies will not prevent his passing successfully through his approaching final examinations in dentistry.

The refuse fat from our kitchen is put to a good use. It is boiled down in the steam copper in the laundry and with the addition of lye, from seventy five to one hundred pounds of excellent soap is made each week. After being boiled down and cooled off it is turned out of the copper whole and allowed to dry. It is found to be far superior to ordinary soap for kitchen purposes. Lady visitors to the laundry often want to know how it is made and ask for a recipe to make it themselves.

One of our intermediate class pupils quarrelled with his lessons a few days ago and started off to look for "a place where nobody seeks," which we need not say he did not find, and it was a very humble, hungry and foot-sore boy that limped into the dining room just after

supper the same evening and we have little fear that he will ever get off again; he seems to have found that there are worse places to live in than our Institution. According to his account he had walked 20 miles that day without a bit to eat since breakfast time.

The water supplied us lately through the Belleville water works has not been of very good quality on account of some leakage in the intake pipe and our supply from that source was shut off for a time and we went back to our own pump house at the bay for a supply until the city water improves. For drinking water we are luckily independent of either sources our Institution well gives us some of the very best water in this section of the country. With so many children as we have, pure drinking water is of the first importance to their health.

PERSONALITIES.

Miss Phillimore is learning the dressmaking trade at Bayham, where her family has moved.

Jonathan Henderson, who has been assisting Mr. Noyes, of Denfield, for some time has now returned to his home.

Mr. Flynn, widow of our late carpenter, Frank Flynn, intends to leave Belleville shortly and remove with her family to New York to reside.

We learn with pleasure that Thomas Hubbard, John McKenzie, James Ross and William Corbett, old pupils who left us some time ago, are all doing well and prospering.

Work in the factory at London being slack several of the young ladies of that city went out to see Mrs. Noyes, of Denfield, and spent several pleasant days with her.

Arthur Clark, of Aurora, spent Sunday, the 21st, with us and we shall probably not see him again for some time as he intends going to Manitoba this spring and will settle there if circumstances are favorable.

Supt. Mathison's son Robert, who has been attending the Pennsylvania College of Dentistry, Philadelphia, has taken his degree with honors, and is now a Doctor of Dental Surgery. He purposes going back to his old home in British Columbia.

Duncan Bloom, of Thamesville, still keeps busy at shoemaking. At present he has a deaf mute named Mr. Pake working for him. Mr. Pake is a mason by trade, but as his trade is dull during the winter he has been assisting Duncan in the shoe-shop.

Mr. and Mrs. McMaster spent the afternoon here on a visit to their son Robert, and visited the classes. They have had the pleasure of seeing their son often as they lived in the city, but hereafter they will not see him so frequently as they have decided to move away to Pike Bay, Bruce Co.

The Superintendent received a letter from Edward Barthel, who is now at Americus, Lyon County, Kansas, one of the old pupils of the Institution. Also a photograph of his wife and himself, the former a graduate of the School for the Deaf, in Kansas. They were married on the 26th of February, 1896, and are happy and prospering on a little farm of their own. Mr. Barthel bought 80 acres of land and built a house and stable on it without any assistance. We trust they will live long and be happy.

R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, is still in Chicago, but he expects to be home by April 15th. He got a very interesting letter from his niece, Georgia, saying that she visited what is called the sea garden, about three miles from Nassau, N. P. Bahama Islands. It is a patch of about two acres in the ocean, where one can see the most beautiful coral, sea grass and weeds, and all manner of beautiful fish, blue and red and yellow, all on the white sand bottom. It is very strange and beautiful. There is also a lake near by, where on a dark night every movement in the water looks like lightning. A boy swims out beside the boat and looks as if on fire. The fish leave a zigzag flash behind them. It is wonderful!

The ancient proverb says, "You cannot get more out of a bottle than you put in." That's an error. Besides what he puts in, he can get a headache, a sick stomach, and perhaps ten days in the lockup.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

TUESDAY, MARCH 30, 1897.

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

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Gladiator, Isabella	10	10	10	10
Gray, Violet	10	10	10	10
Gelmeau, Arthur	10	10	10	10
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Howitt, Felicia	10	10	10	10
Holt, Gertrude M.	10	10	10	10
Henry, George	10	10	10	10
Hennault, Charles H.	10	10	10	10
Hackbusch, Ernest	10	10	10	10
Harris, Frank E.	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	10	10
Henderson, Annie M.	10	10	10	10
Hull, Florence	10	10	10	10
Head, Hartley J.	10	10	10	10
Hammell, Henrietta	10	10	10	10
Holton, Charles Mel	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, James H.	10	10	10	10
Hennault, Honore	10	10	10	10
Harper, William	10	10	10	10
Henderson, Clara	10	10	10	10
Ireland, Louis Elmer	10	5	3	1
Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	10	10	10
Justus, Ida May	10	10	10	10
James, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	10
Jones, Samuel	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Anetta	10	10	10	10
King, Joseph	10	10	7	5
Kirk, John Albert	10	7	7	5
Kaufmann, Vesta M.	10	10	10	10
Kelly, James	10	10	10	10
Leguille, Marie	10	7	7	5
Leguille, Gilbert	10	10	10	10
Lemadecine, M. L. J.	10	7	10	5
Lough, Martha	10	10	10	10
Lightfoot, William	10	10	10	10
Leslie, Edward A.	10	10	10	10
Lett, Thomas B.H.	10	10	10	10
Loughheed, William J.S.	10	10	10	10
Lyon, Isatah	10	10	7	7
Labelle, Maxime	10	10	7	7
Lett, Wm. Putman	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Lowe, George C.	10	10	10	10
Little, Grace	10	10	10	10
Lowry, Charles	10	10	10	10
Laporte, Leon	10	7	10	10
Larabic, Albert	10	7	10	10
Laniel, Cleophas	10	10	10	7
Love, Joseph F.	10	7	3	3
Lobsinger, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Law, Theodore	10	10	5	5
Muekle, Grace	10	10	10	10
Muekle, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Munroe, George R.	10	10	10	10
Mitchell, Collin	10	10	10	10
Moore, William H.	10	10	10	10
Mapos, John Michael	10	10	10	10
Morton, Robert M.	10	10	10	10
Mosoy, Ellen Lorretta	10	7	7	7
Mason, Lucy Erminia	10	10	10	10
Myers, Mary G.	10	10	5	7
Moore, George H.	10	10	7	5
Moore, Rosa Ann	10	10	10	10
Miller, Annie	10	10	3	3
Moore, Walter B.	10	10	10	10
Miller, Jane	10	7	7	5
Munroe, Mary	10	10	7	7
Munroe, John	10	10	7	7
Major, Edith	10	10	10	7
Maitre, James	10	10	10	7
McBride, Annie Jane	10	7	10	10
McBride, Hamilton	10	10	10	7
McKay, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	7
McLellan, Norman	10	10	7	7
McGregor, Maxwell	10	7	7	7
McCormick, May P.	10	10	7	7
McKenzie, Angus	10	10	7	7
McKenzie, Margaret	10	10	10	7
McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	10	7
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	7
McGuire, Lily Edna	10	10	7	7
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	10	7
Nicholls, Bertha	10	10	10	7
Noonan, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Orser, Orval E.	10	7	7	7
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Orr, James P.	10	10	7	5
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Mary B.	10	7	10	10
Otto, Charles Edward	10	10	7	7
Perry, Alge Earl	10	7	7	5
Pepper, George	10	10	10	10
Pinder, Clarence	10	10	7	5
Pilling, Gertrude	10	10	7	5
Perry, Frederic R.	10	10	10	7
Pilon, Athanase	10	10	10	10
Perez, Cora May	10	7	10	10
Pringle, Murray Hill	10	10	7	7
Quick, Angus R.	10	10	10	10
Reborhe, William	10	10	10	7
Rooney, Francis Peter	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Emma	10	10	10	10
Reid, Walter E.	10	10	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Randall, Robert	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	10	10	10
Ronald, Eleanor F.	10	10	10	10
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	10	10
Rielly, Mary	10	10	10	10
Roth, Edwin	10	10	10	10
Roberts, Herbert	10	10	10	10
Smith, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Schwartzentruber, Cath	10	10	10	10
Scott, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Swayze, Ethel	10	10	10	10
Skellings, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Siess, Albert	10	10	10	10
Sager, Mabel Maud	10	7	5	5
Sager, Matilda B.	10	10	10	10
Sager, Mattie	10	10	10	10
Shilton, John T.	10	10	10	10
Scott, Henry Percival	10	10	10	10
Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	10	10
Serimshaw, James S.	10	10	10	10
Scott, Evan R.	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Alley	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Fred	10	10	10	10
Smuck, Lloyd-Lawland	10	10	10	10
Showers, Annie	10	10	10	10
Showers, Christina	10	10	10	10
Showers, Mary	10	10	10	10
Showers, Catherine	10	10	10	10
Simpson, Alexander	10	10	10	10
St. Louis, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Mabel W.	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Ethel M.	10	10	10	10
Tracey, John M.	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	10	10
Thomas, Maud	10	10	10	10
Terrell, Frederick	10	10	10	10
Tosell, Harold	10	10	7	3
Taylor, Joseph F.	10	10	7	5
Tudhope, Laura May	10	10	10	10
Vance, James Henry	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	10
Veitch, James	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	10	5	5
Woods, Alberta May	10	10	10	10
Wallace, George R.	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Muirville P.	10	7	7	7
Watson, Mary L.	10	10	10	10
West, Francis A.	10	10	10	10
Wylie, Edith A.	10	10	10	10
Warner, Henry A.	10	10	7	7
Wickett, George W.	10	10	10	10
Waters, Marich Ann	10	10	10	10
Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry	10	10	10	10
Webb, Rosoy Ann	10	10	10	10
Walton, Allan	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Herbert	10	10	7	7
Welch, Herbert	10	10	7	7
Young, Sarah Ann	10	10	10	10
Young, George S.	10	7	7	7
Young, Roseta	10	10	10	10
Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	10	10

Two Boys,
Between two bonny boys I stand
On each fair head I rest a hand
Two faces bright are raised to mine
And both with boyish mischief shine
Two eyes of gray, two eyes of blue
Where childhood's happy heart took
On each dear head I laid I lay
"God keep my bonny boys," I pray
Dream children Visions of the night
You vanish with the morning light
Between two baby grasses I kneel
Too frail for tears I only feel
Haben over I Never offer grown
No young, they could not walk alone
On each short mound a head I lay
"God keep my bonny boys," I pray

PUPILS' LOCALS

From the Boys' Side of the Institution.

[BY GEORGE MURPHY]

—April fool's day.
—The weather has been cold during the last month.
—The boys are counting the days till they will go home.
—Some time ago, the boys heard that a farmer, living near by, died at the ripe age of 90.
—On Saturday, the 27th ult. John Shilton bought a nice gold ring and sent it to his mother as a birthday present.
—Muirville P. Wilson got word from home of the death of his aunt. We all sympathize with him in his sad loss. He will miss her very much when he goes home.
—On the 24th ult., snow again fell to the grief of the boys who were hoping for the drying up of the ground so they could play their old time sports, but they will melt away soon.
—The first base-ball game was played here by two picked nines from the juniors, Shilton and Cornish being the captains, and after only one inning's play Cornish's team won by 6 to 0. After the first inning the ball went to pieces and it broke up the game. The ground was a little muddy. Mums and Cornish were the batteries for the winners, and Shilton and Bain for the losers.
—"Jack" Crough got a letter from David Luddy, a graduate of last year, saying that Mr. Turrell is going to build a new house next spring or summer and it seems as if he was going to get married afterwards. He has a good farm of 50 acres of land that is his own. Johnny again got a card from Jas. Ross also graduate of last year, saying that he likes to work on a farm, and that he got a card from Levi Lewis saying that Levi will get married in a few years.

All That Glitters.

He was born of high destiny,
Only a village maiden she.

Is It Ignorance, Impertinence, or Vulgarity?

More than once has our notice been called to personal remarks made about the deaf, and in their presence—remarks though not intended for the ears of those to whom they referred, yet made to their face, and of a character that would have called for resentment, then and there, could the person for whom they were intended have heard them; or, had the person to whom they were directed not been deaf, the one making them would not dare to have uttered.

Quite frequently such slighting remarks are thoughtlessly uttered and with no intention of doing anything that could be considered disrespectful or discourteous. But there are times when advantage is taken of the inability of those present to hear, and, therefore, speech is licensed to say things that would not have been thought of for a moment in the presence of the hearing, and which would have been considered impertinent.

It has not been so very long ago since a certain teacher of this school had occasion to rebuke some men for remarks of a discourteous kind made in the presence of some deaf children in his care, and while nothing wrong was intended it would have been impertinence in the presence of hearing children—impertinence he considered it; and we think he was right.

The deaf as a class, if we may speak of them as a class, for we regard them in every respect except the one particular of having their ears closed, the same as other people, are just as sensitive to impertinence of this sort and have just as high a regard of the proprieties that should govern polite usages and good breeding as those who have the power of hearing, and they resent every imputation that does not grant to them the same consideration and respect accorded to others. The only ground upon which they could excuse any one for not so regarding them would be on the plea of ignorance—Record.

How-to Punish.

When the mother realizes the true nature of punishment, there is never detected in the tones of her voice what Emerson calls a hat of power. Too often children hear beneath the mere word of command, the undertone which says, "I'll show you that I'll have my way."

The farther the child's self-government is advanced, the higher his ideals of right and wrong, the more will he resent this assertion of your personal will power. If possible, let the instinct of justice, which is within each child, feel that the command has been given because the thing to be done is necessary and right. A child realizes that scattered toys must be gathered up, that soiled clothes must be changed, that tardiness necessarily brings a loss of opportunity, that money spent foolishly by him will not be resupplied by the parent, that teasing or tormenting the younger brother or sister causes the loss of the society of the mistreated one, that politeness upon his part brings silence on the part of mother, that recklessness when on the street causes loss of liberty.

When punishment thus falls upon the plane of the deed in these minor offences, the child soon learns to recognize that contentment comes only with honest gains, that respect follows always the upright man, that love springs up around the sympathetic soul, that happy participation is the reward of the unenvied, and that joy fills the selfish heart.—Child Garden.

For The Canadian Mute Oil Springs.

RECOLLECTIONS OF MR. KAY, AN OLD PUPIL.

I was so glad to hear once more, by Angus A. McIntosh's recent letter in the Silent Echo, concerning one of my old chums, John Peake, now of Arkona, Oregon, U. S. He was for four years my last deskmate at your school, and for two years Mr. McIntosh sat by us, and so we three were great companions, both in and out of classroom. Once Mr. Peake thought himself a good phrenologist and expressed his opinion positively and convincingly that Mr. McIntosh's head was the best of all in the school in point of proportion. Early in 1877 Mr. Peake and myself were appointed monitor teachers to teach the infant class every two weeks, until the fall of 1879 when he left me the sole charge of the class, as he had been for some time appointed to the printing office of the Belleville Ontario, where he made rapid progress, and the late Mr. Ashley, then Editor-in-chief, soon presented him with a beautifully written certificate of good character and merit. In June, 1880, he came to Toronto in company with the pupils going home for vacation and through the generous efforts of Mr. Mathison, the Superintendent, he received a good situation in a printing office there. But it was only one year afterwards when he, being an ambitious adventurer, got an idea of moving west, and, I believe, was the first Belleville mute graduate going westward till the Pacific Coast was reached, and then he turned southward, thinking seriously of making headway for Australia, but was finally checked by the prospective fortune in his present locality. It was in Kamloops, B. C., when he for the last time wrote me a letter, dated Aug. 1885, and early in 1889 I received a cabinet of him. To my utter astonishment I noticed in it that his head was as bald as his old teacher, Prof. Coleman, and Mr. McIntosh's too, considering that his head was thick with black glossy hair when he left Toronto, only eight years previous to that time. I really wish him more than success in his new venture.

I remember very well how your Ottawa correspondent looked when he was admitted. One day, some time during the 1876-7 session, Mr. Coleman came into his old class-room (now Miss Ostrom's) with two persons, evidently father and son, the former a big stalwart hairy-looking farmer, and the latter a tall youth, looking downcast, homesick and sore too, on account of a boil of considerable size on his right cheek covered with bits of white plaster crosswise. In a few days the new pupil got satisfied and smiling, and soon became one of the foremost pupils in Mr. Coleman's class, until June, 1880, when he graduated with honors.

Many friends will be glad to hear about the Ontario Business College in Belleville, of which Mr. J. W. Johnson, the present Mayor, is the principal. With much pleasure I will give you some recollections of him while at school. In 1877, he and his late devoted friend, Mr. Ashley, visited your school and examined me in English history. In Mr. Coleman's old class-room. During New-Year of 1879, the 19th battalion, of which Mr. Johnson was the lieutenant, made a tour through the school, and, with Mr. Harris as captain, gave some beautiful and admirable drills, using their guns and bayonets, in the girls' sitting room in presence of both the sexes. The prevailing opinion expressed was that Mr. Johnson was the best and most handsome looking soldier of the regiment. Two of your former pupils learned book keeping and penmanship in the college, going there every afternoon, namely, David Bayne and John Taylor, of Hamilton, besides Prof. McKillop.

I was so pleased to hear again through your London correspondent's late letter about that colored mute, Mr. Smith. Fifteen years ago I had the pleasure of making acquaintance with him while putting up at the Brunswick hotel in Wingham, where he was, and is I suppose still, a porter. It seemed to me that he was so attached to the proprietor and his family and was well liked by all within the hotel, who could talk with the double-handed alphabet very well.

Love Me Now.

It is a rare gift to love me now,
While I am young,
All the sweet and tender feelings which, from real affection flow.

The above beautiful poem was clipped from the Sunny South, of which it says: "These lines, unique and impressive, were sent by a mute in Ohio to a bright, beautiful and interesting mute in Atlanta. If the poem be original it should give the author fame, for it touches a chord in all human hearts. The Atlanta mute to whom the lines are addressed is well-known here by most of our citizens and among the mutes she is a great favorite and leader. She is an orphan without mother, father or near relatives; but her quick brain, sunny disposition, spotless character, and scrupulous discharge of business obligations make her a universal favorite. The author or sender of the lines will be startled to see them in print for they were intended only for the eyes of his mute friend here."

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
WEST—11:50 AM, 1:20 PM, 4:15 AM, 11:35 AM;
EAST—10:40 AM, 12:40 PM, 11:25 PM;
MADOC AND PETERBORO BRANCH—11:50 AM, 3:19 PM, 3:51 PM.

MASSEY-HARRIS WHEEL
GET ONE.
\$85.00 ONE GRADE ONE PRICE \$85.00

The Massey-Harris Wheel has more good points than any other. The Tabor is the very best, and the Frames are scientifically braced, and are very light and strong. The Crank Bracket is patented and is admirably constructed. Cranks and axles are practically one piece, but easily and quickly taken off. Tread is 5 1/2 in. Balls are 2 in. thus minimizing the friction. The Brackets are all made from solid steel forgings, and are not stamped metal as in the case of low grade wheels. Wheel 2, Men's Wheel supplied with 24, 24 1/2, and 27 in. Frames.

THOS. BRADSHAW,
29 Bathurst St., TORONTO AGENT.

Wanted—An Idea
Who can think of some simple thing to patent?
Protect your idea, they may bring you wealth.
Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their free price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows:
Every Sunday:
West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and Boverton Road, at 11 A. M.
General Central, 3rd stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. at 12 o'clock south of College Street, at 3 P. M. Leaders: Messrs. Nasmith, Brighton and others.
Last End meetings, Cor. Parliament and Oak Streets, Berkeley at 11 A. to every Sunday.
MUSIC CLASS Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and of Queen Street and Boverton Road. Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable. Address: 27 Clinton Street.
Miss A. Frost, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto.

HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION

MESSES GRANT AND BUFF conduct religious services every Sunday, 11 P. M. in the T. C. Hall, John St., north near King.
The Literary and Debating Society meet every Friday evening at 7:30 in the Y. M. C. A. Building, corner Jackson and James Sts. President, J. R. Byrre; Vice-President, H. W. Thompson; Secy. Treasurer, Wm. Byrre; Secretaries, J. H. Mather.
Meetings are open to all natives and friends interested.

Wanted—An Idea
Who can think of some simple thing to patent?
Protect your idea, they may bring you wealth.
Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their free price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

101

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 A. M. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 3 P. M.
DRAWING CLASS from 4:30 to 5 P. M. on Monday and Thursday afternoons of each week.
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday, Wednesday afternoons of each week from 1:30 to 5.
BIG CLASS for Junior Teachers on the afternoons of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 3:10 to 4.
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8 P. M. for all pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:—

From 9 A. M. to 12 noon, and from 1 P. M. to 4 P. M.

Religious Exercises:—

EVERY SUNDAY. PRIMARY pupils at 9 A. M., SENIOR pupils at 11 A. M.; General Lecture at 2:30 P. M., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.
EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 A. M., and the teacher in charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards discuss their subject. They may reach their respective school rooms no later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon, after 1 o'clock the pupils will again assemble for prayer will be dismissed in a quiet orderly manner.
PROFESSOR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. C. C. Burke, High Rev. Monaghan Farrell, V. G., Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A., Presbyterian; Rev. Chas. E. McIntyre, Methodist; Rev. H. C. Covert, Baptist; Rev. M. W. Macdonald, Presbyterian; Rev. Father Connelly.
BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3 P. M., National Series of Sunday School Lessons. Miss ANNE MATTHEW, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARRIAGE SHOPS from 7:30 to 8:30 A. M. and from 1:30 to 5:30 P. M. for pupils who attend school. For those who do not attend school, from 7:30 A. M. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 5:30 P. M. in each workshop, except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.
THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 A. M. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 P. M. for those who do not attend school, and from 3:30 to 5 P. M. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.
The Printing Office, Shops 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 to return to the work to hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:—

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting this 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 soon after 1 P. M. in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:10 o'clock.

Admission of Children:—

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

Visitation:—

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come, however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quilite 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 on each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence

In case of the seriousness of a pupil's illness or telegram will be sent daily to the guardians. In the absence of the guardians, the friends of PUPILS MAY DEPEND UPON US AND WE WILL.
All pupils who are capable of doing so are required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teacher for the little ones who cannot write, stating as far as possible their wishes.
No medical preparations that have to be used at home, or prescribed by family doctors 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 invited to send Quack Doctors who advertise their wares and appliances for the cure of deafness. Any cases sent of this nature will not be returned. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of deafness, and be guided by their candid advice.
H. MATHISON, Superintendent.