

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VIII.

BELLEVILLE, JANUARY 1, 1900.

NO. 5.

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



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WELCOME,
1900!

POETRY

The New Year's Gift.

The table was spread with New Year's gifts.
We counted them one by one
And said to each other "This New Year's Day
We have forgotten none."

But that night in my dreams I heard a voice
That seemed to speak from heaven
"My child, hast thou forgotten none,
When no gift to Me is given?"

"I am thy King, and yet my crown
Unheeded is by thee
How canst thou, on this New Year's Day
Thou hast no gift for Me?"

"Lord, just because Thou art a King,
I answered, tremblingly,
To whom belongs the whole wide world,
And heaven and earth and sea

"I never thought that Thou wouldst care
For New Year's gifts from me
There's nothing in my little store
Costly enough for Thee."

My child, replied the loving Voice,
"I seek not thine, but thine
Thou canst to-day My heart rejoice
Giving thyself to Me."

"That I might have thee for Mine own
I died on Calvary
It was for this I left My throne,
Child, give thyself to Me."

I woke, and all around was still,
But on that New Year's Day
My heart made answer "Lord, I will,
And I gave myself away"

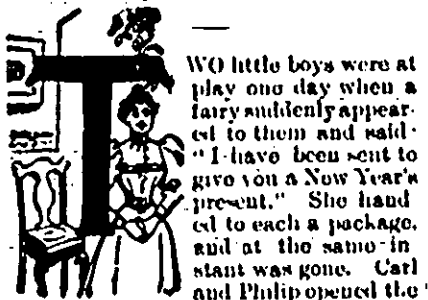
—Alice Jane Nutbrown

A Sure Cure.

It is told of Hannah More that she had a good way of managing talebearers. It is said that whenever she was told anything derogatory to another, her invariable reply was, "Come, we will go and ask if this be true." The effect was sometimes ludicrously painful. The tale bearer was taken aback, stammered out a qualification, or begged that no notice might be taken of the statement. But the good lady was inexorable, off she took the scandal monger to the scandalized to make inquiry and compare accounts. It is not likely that anybody ever ventured to repeat a gossip story to Hannah More. One would think her method of treatment would be a sure cure for scandal. —Harper's Bazar.

MISCELLANEOUS

The Fairy's New Year Gift



TWO little boys were at play one day when a fairy suddenly appeared to them and said: "I have been sent to give you a New Year's present." She handed to each a package, and at the same instant was gone. Carl and Philip opened the packages and found the same thing in each—a beautiful book with white pages, as pure, white and beautiful as snow when it first falls. After a long time the fairy came again to the boys. "I have brought you each a book," she said, "and will take back the others to Father Time who sent them."

"May I not keep mine a little longer," said Philip "I have hardly thought about it lately. I'd like to paint something on that last page."

"No," said the fairy. "I must take it just as it is."

"I wish I could look through mine just once," said Carl, "I have only seen one page at a time, for when a leaf turns over it sticks fast, and I never can open the book at more than one place."

"You shall look over your books," said the fairy. And she lit for each of them a little silver lamp. The boys looked in wonder. Could it be that this was the same fair book she had given them a year ago? Where were the pure white pages? Here was a page with ugly black blotches and scratching upon it; while the very next page had a lovely picture. Some pages were decorated with gold and silver and gorgeous colors, others with beautiful flowers, and others still with a rainbow of most delicate brightness. Yet even on the most beautiful pages were those ugly blotches and scratches.

opened to it, yet now there is not a single blank place in it?"

"Shall I explain some of the pictures to you?" said the fairy smiling at the two little boys. "See, Philip, the spray of roses blossomed on this page when you let the baby have your playthings; and this pretty bird would never have been on this page if you had not tried to be kind and pleasant the other day."

"But what makes this blot?" asked Philip.

"That," said the fairy sadly, "came when you told an untruth one day; and this when you did not mind mamma. All these blots and scratches on the books were made when you were naughty and did not obey papa, mamma or teacher. Each pretty thing came when you were good, and each blot when naughty."

"Oh if we could only have the books again," said Carl and Philip.

"That cannot be," said the fairy. "See they are marked '1899,' and they must now go back into Father Time's lookcase, but I have brought you each a new one. Perhaps you can make these more beautiful than the others."

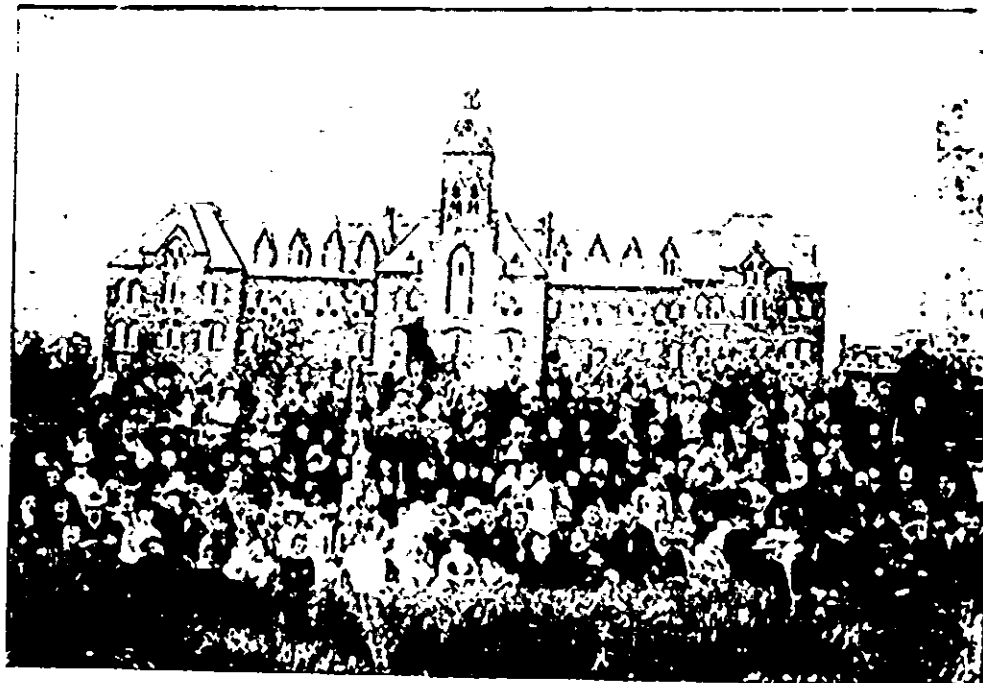
So saying she vanished, but each held in his hand a new book open at the first page. And on the back of this book was "1900."—IN THE CHILD'S WORLD.

I heard a funny little story the other day. Johnnie had been very disobedient, and finally mamma decided to whip him. She turned to get the switch, but Johnnie not only refused to come for her, but ran away, hiding himself under the great mahogany four poster in the spare bedroom. Mamma could not move the bed, and the little culprit refused to come from under its cover. When papa came home, a little later, his wife said, "Dear, I want you to whip Johnnie. He ran from me, and is in the spare room under the bed. He has been a very naughty little boy, and must be well chastised." "All right, my love," said papa, "I'll settle the young man," and so without further dinner he rushed upstairs and threw open the locked door. A little voice piped up from the darkness under the bed. "Oh, papa, is she after you, too? Come right in here by me." Johnnie was not whipped that night.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to be put in for in office door will be sent to post office at noon and 3:15 p. m. of each Sunday excepted. The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one unless the same is in the locked bag.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.



CANADIAN MUTE CALENDAR FOR 1900.

JANUARY 1900

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

FEBRUARY 1900

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28			

MARCH 1900

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

APRIL 1900

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

MAY 1900

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4	5	
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

JUNE 1900

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
				1	2	
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

JULY 1900

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

AUGUST 1900

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

SEPTEMBER 1900

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29

OCTOBER 1900

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

NOVEMBER 1900

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

DECEMBER 1900

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
						1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29

Call to the Old Year.

We walk no more together,
of thy latest sigh,
on yellow brake and withered
leaf to north this cloudy sky
...
of a gray December
...
what precious gifts were hidden
...
that joy would come unbidden
...
meat, clouds unbroken,
...
I longed a Father's kindness,
...
I pray and wear them on my
Sunday Magazine

PUPILS' LOCALS.

Conducted by Pupils of Mr. Denys' Class.

Year
Come On
I well 1899
...
of the boys wanted hair cut
...
The books we received with oth r
...
These wintry mornings we like our
...
Maggie, a little Scotch lassie, writes
...
The Madam was away for two or
...
All are anxious to go to skate
...
Watts mother came here to
...
In the Texas, they have women
...
The Christmas Gertie Holt got a
...
Two blind people were married in
...
The boy asked me why I ate
...
Some boys and girls went to the
...
We all were much pleased to get
...
Christmas afternoon Lizzio Moore
...
Slippery sidewalks on Sunday morn-
...
Mattie Sager's parents could not
...
We read in the newspapers that
...
Some boys told Willie Langmuir
...
John Bartley got a letter about two
...
Mrs. Pierce was very much surpris-
...
Sarah Brown got a letter from her
...
Beatrice Frotz received a nice photo

There are 211 letters in the Chinese
alphabet, some of which require seven-
teen strokes of the brush. Celestials
take three or four years to master these.
Li is a man or letters.

Two little tots, Jimmy and Tommy,
are twins although not born the same
year. Little Jim had his first cry the
last hour of December and little Tom
the first hour of January.

It was reported that Santa Claus
was attacked by the Boers, but it is not
so. True, he was offered a big price for
his load, but would on no account dis-
appoint our boys and girls.

We had a party on Christmas even-
ing. Some strangers were invited to it.
We played games, etc. It broke up at
ten o'clock. We enjoyed it very much.
It is kind of Mr. Mathison to give us a
party.

Dr. George Mathison, of Winnipeg,
is here to spend the holidays. Glad
were the hearts and up went a cheer
when he made his appearance before
the pupils, with whom the young Dr. is
very popular.

We had the pleasure of a visit to
our classroom of Miss DeGuerre, the
distinguished vocalist of Bridge St.
Church, and whilst her name may be
quite war like, there is something
markedly harmonious in her face and
manner and speech.

We had a half holiday on Wednes-
day, the 20th ult. the weather being
nice as also the walking. Mr Mathison,
remembering that "play is better than
medicine," permitted us all to go to the
city. We enjoyed our outing exceedingly
and felt very grateful.

Leo XIII is too much of a scholar
to have to be told that 99 don't make a
hundred. He has asked the people over
whom he presides to make 1900 a year
of special prayers and fasting to atone
for the past and prepare for the open-
ing of the twentieth century, the dawn of
which will be dated by a general mid-
night mass throughout the Catholic
world, on the 31st Dec., 1900.

Evils of Irregular Attendance.

A number of pupils re entered this
session who have been out from one to
six years. We were of course glad that
they returned, but they should never
have stayed out. Just why parents
will keep a child out of school to work
when he is young and apt to learn, and
then want to return him when the
machinery of his mind has grown rusty
and he is stolid and slow to learn, has
always been a mystery to us. It would
seem the part of wisdom to send the
children on when they are young and
their minds are receptive and retentive,
and then when they have grown in mind
and body to the measure and stature of
manhood and are able to be of material
service to the family keep them at
home, if need be. Too often it happens
that a pupil is sent for a few terms
and then kept at home until he has
forgotten much of what he learned,
finally when he has grown big and old
enough to have a beard his parents dis-
cover that their child's education has
been woefully neglected and they write
to the superintendent that they want
him to come back "one term more" or
that he should have "more education."
Strange that these parents do not see
the infinite wisdom of reversing the order
and allow their child to get "more edu-
cation" first. These are not a few iso-
lated cases. We could go through the
records of this school and pick out the
names of half a hundred pupils who
have been out from one to five terms
but who will one time or another be
knocking at our doors for re admission
when they will be too far behind to be
classified with pupils of their size and
will have to submit to the humiliation
of being put in classes with the "babies,"
who, little as they are, will outstrip
them. What a pity! If parents could
but realize what havoc they cause to
the usefulness and happiness of their
child by such a course they would cer-
tainly not be guilty of it. - Lone Star
Weekly

It is strange how often some people
prove themselves fools, and yet have no
knowledge of it.

It is a matter of wonder that nobody
ever excused his tardiness by claiming
that the sun rose too late.

A child once said to his mother
"Ma'mma, you never speak ill of any
one. You would speak well of Satan."
"Well," said the mother, "you might
imitate his perseverance."

A Happy New Year.

BY MISS MARY LORING

A Happy New Year! A glad New Year!
I wish of my heart for you
May it be a perfect love which knows not fear,
Be it a motto: "The whole year through
Let the Seasons come, and Seasons go,
Yet in our hearts in our friendship be
May the summer's heat and Winter's snow
Be as Spring and Autumn to thee
When the south winds fan, or north winds roar,
The Temptation's fierce storms arise,
Easy I walk with the wind, Above the car
The flower of Love in your eyes
I once pleasure a pain, on a goal or ill,
Come life or come death this New Year
Drink deep to the dregs the Master's will,
I am with thee, Thou needst not fear!
Then welcome New Year, latest and best
Of all the glad years that hath been
May we, at its close, with love attest
He "blessed us" by pastures green

The Maple Leaf Club, Toronto.

Toronto is keeping well up to date.
We have started a literary club, and for
the last two months have been in the
full blast of talk and study. We have
been too busy discussing the existing
topics of the day to put ourselves on
record hitherto, but it is becoming a
duty to the world in general to let it
know of our existence and of the
contributions we are making to the
progress and enlightenment of the
times.

Our precise origin is involved in doubt
and that of many great discoveries and
onward movements in the history of
mankind, but there is no question that
our materialization is largely due to the
persistence and push of our old friend,
Mr. R. Slater. It is sufficient to say
that he is an unadulterated Scot, and
when he gets a notion, either original or
imported.

He alters not with brief hours or weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.

Mr. C. Elliott also did yeoman service
in the way of interviewing and per-
suasion entering into the project with
all the enthusiasm of a Klondiker who
has got the tip of a rich strike.

After enough talk during the summer
for an election campaign, a preliminary
meeting of the leading deaf took place
early in the fall. Our notions though
good were very much in the same state
as the materials of the Christmas plum
pudding before they are mixed up and
boiled, and Mr. Bridgen's practical ex-
perience proved very serviceable in get-
ting them into shape. We decided on
as few rules as possible, and such as
were necessary for corporate existence.
We have seen several elaborate and
voluminous constitutions, the compre-
hension and study of which is quite
enough to occupy the time and capacity
of an ordinary society for a whole session,
and which, like the 70 Rules and Regula-
tions of base ball, seem to make much of
the form and purpose of a society to
consist in giving opportunities for
"kicks" and "protests." We decided
on a President and Secretary, on one
essential condition of membership—that
of undertaking to study the prescribed
reading and undergo examination in the
same, and an order of proceedings, of
which an account of our last meeting
will sufficiently illustrate.

The name of the club—"The Maple
Leaf"—was a much debated topic, and
came out victorious from a long list by
the ladies being a unit in its favor,
while the masculine element were
decided over more original letters. The
place of meeting is at Mr. Bridgen's
house, at 8 o'clock sharp, on every
second Thursday in the month. On the
7th ult. all members turned up with the
exception of one, who, according to rule,
sent in a written apology for absence.
Some visitors were present under a
regulation which makes any one wel-
come, subject to the conditions of taking
no part in the proceedings and refrain-
ing from all conversation while the
society is in session. The proceedings
were opened by the President, Mr.
Bridgen, with a short prayer. Two
members coming in late were greeted
by an unanimous cry of "fine," "fine,"
but somehow the President seemed
engrossed or oblivious, and though we
watched closely we could not detect
that the fine was inhaled. We would
not however suggest that our President
lacks backbone. We will give him

credit for sitting down promptly on any
remissness and extinguishing remorse-
lessly all well-meant proposals to ease
the yoke of learning.

The work of the evening began by the
President calling on Mr. A. McIntosh,
one of those appointed at the last
meeting, to report on the news of the
day and topics of the time. He gave a
crisp and clear account on the merits
and defects of the khaki uniforms in
use in Africa. He referred in a very
sympathetic way to the death of Mr.
Deslauriers, and followed with an account
of the Canadian contingent in Africa;
gave a very good resume of the political
conflict in Manitoba and ventured on a
prophecy of the result, since verified.
Miss E. Irvine succeeded with some
lively comments on the campaign in
South Africa, winding up with a severe
criticism of Gen. Buller's delay in attack.
The President hereupon moved a resolu-
tion to send Gen. Buller notice that the
eye of the club was upon him, and that
his reputation was in jeopardy, which
was carried with acclamation. Mr.
Elliott succeeded with an interesting
sketch of Baden-Powell's character and
exploits; reviewed the situation between
Russia and Japan, and ventured to
predict in Japan the coming Great
Britain of the East, and concluded with
some pertinent remarks on the great
loss to learning and to Canada in the
death of Sir W. Dawson. All the
speakers acquitted themselves well and
spoke directly to the point and stated
their subjects clearly and were followed
with the utmost interest. This part of
the proceedings has proved very popular
and has been carried out with much
zeal, three members in rotation being
appointed at each meeting to prepare
for the next. At the meeting preceding
this, Mr. A. W. Mason gave a very
accurate account of the battles around
Ladysmith; Mr. Wedderburn illustrated
Boer atrocities; Mr. Smith, movements
of meters; Miss Campbell commented
on the wreck of the "Scotsman" and
Thanksgiving Days, which sufficiently
illustrates the variety of subjects spoken
of.

The President, who had brought
down an armful of books, now called on
the members for the evening reading.
We are studying the early history of
England. Each member is bound by
agreement in writing to read up the
required portion. The topic for the
evening was the origin and character of
the Anglo-Saxons. The method consists
of a sharp competitive examination of
each member in turn. The subject is
fully illustrated by pictures and maps,
and rendered brief by the President's
vigorous descriptions and references to
the effects of the old history on the
English of to-day. We obtained interest-
ing light on the origin of our city councils
and parliamentary assemblies, and our
responsibilities as a conquering and
ruling race was illustrated and insisted
on. The members read these manuals
thoroughly and well, several of the
ladies distinguishing themselves by their
clear, comprehensive and pointed replies,
especially Mrs. Mason, Misses Elliott
and Munro. The President expressed
himself much pleased with the careful-
ness and thoroughness with which the
reading had been studied by them.
-Communicated.

Run it by Water.

A young lumberman whose habits of
drinking had given the "blind staggers"
to his business, reformed and ran his
sawmill with profit. While in the
transition period he met Tom, an old
friend.

"How are you?" asked Tom.
"Pretty well, thank you, but I have
just seen a doctor to have him examine
my throat."
"What's the matter?"
"Well, the doctor couldn't give me
any encouragement. At least, he could
not find what I want to find."
"What did you expect him to find?"
"I asked him to look down my throat
for the saw-mill and farm that had gone
down there in drink."
"Did he see anything of them?"
"No; but he advised me if ever I got
another mill to run it by water."

There is one thing worse than not
having anything good to eat, and that
is to have it and not be able to eat it.

One should not only have a place for
everything, but know it, since there are
many places where he can lay down a
thing, but only one where he can find
it. -Sel.



THE CANADIAN MITE

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 to type, write 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 in the Institution, the number of who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and welfare of the deaf of our land.

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postal notes or registered letter.

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

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

ADVERTISING

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

Address all communications and subscriptions to:

THE CANADIAN MITE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO



MONDAY, JANUARY 1, 1900

We wish all our readers
"A Happy New Year."

A Happy New Year.

As we grow older we feel that the word "happy" has a deep and true significance. When we wish our readers "A Happy New Year" we are reminded how much such a wish suggests. It is a wish that might be fulfilled in the case of the great majority of people, if not of all. As we look back over long years of travel we often wonder why we were not happier, why we missed seeing so much that was beautiful and experiencing so much that was enjoyable along the way. Our being happy depends so much more upon ourselves than we are apt to think, especially in our young days. Many of us are prone to look to our friends and companions and outside influences to make us happy. Somehow we feel that it is due us that everybody should put forth their best efforts and all the circumstances of life should be made to contribute to our happiness. Hence, when people are selfishly indifferent to our welfare, we find we have been leaning on a broken reed, and from a chronic state of unhappiness and discontent. We do not mean to say that other people and the various external conditions of life cannot and do not contribute to our happiness, nor that we cannot help to make others happy. Everyone of us can do something in this direction we can in fact, do very much more than most of us really do accomplish. But even at their best these are only subsidiary aids rather than the chief sources of happiness. It is our duty to look out for our own happiness, for it is within our own hearts only that the sources of perennial joy can be found. Happiness is an internal condition of the mind and heart and can exist in its richest fullness without the

aid of favorable, and even in spite of adverse, external conditions. We should, therefore, if we would be truly happy, cultivate those characteristics which will fill our souls with their own resources, that will create a happy condition of mind so that we will not have to depend so much on others for our enjoyment. Some of the prime requisites of happiness are cheerfulness and a contented spirit and the feeling that having done the best that in us lies we have discharged our whole duty. Brooding over fancied or real troubles does not help them while it absorbs much of the time and strength that we can ally spare. Drawing comparisons between our own and other's positions and conditions in life is productive of much unhappiness and discontent. Every vocation in life, every calling and every rank, has its own peculiar trials and disadvantages, and while the peasant may envy the king's power and splendor, the king may long for the peasant's freedom from brooding cares and intolerable responsibilities and the always threatening sword of Damocles. Both the king and the peasant make a great mistake in indulging in these feelings of envy, for happiness can be best found in the sphere we are intended and adapted to occupy. We cannot get away from ourselves wherever we go, and therefore, wherever we are or whatever we may be doing we possess within ourselves the possibilities of happiness or misery, just as we choose.

My conscience is my crown
contented thoughts
my real
My heart is happy in itself
my bliss is in my
breast
My wishes are but few
but easy to fulfil,
I make the limits of my power
the bounds of my will
I feel no care of coin,
well-doing is my wealth
My mind to me an empire is
while grace affords
eth' health

Christmas at the Institution.

THE CLOSING EXERCISES VISIT OF SANTA CLAUS - FEASTING, ETC., ETC.

The Christmas season brought joy, gladness and happy greetings to all in the Institution. To our children, perhaps it brought more to love and remember than to those of more sedate years, but to one and all the past season has been a happy and joyous one. Absent from home and separated from much that makes Christmas a time of domestic rejoicing, our pupils are encouraged to expect a day of delight and good will. We know the parents of our pupils will be waiting anxiously for this issue, to hear how their children spent the time far away from the home circle, and we also know that many small matters almost unnoticed by us will be pleasurable news to hundreds of our readers because their children were a unit in the great gathering.

At the close of school on Friday afternoon, teachers and pupils assembled in the chapel to exchange Christmas greetings before parting for the holidays. Mr. Mathison, in a felicitous address, hoped that one and all would enjoy themselves and the good things they would receive, not forgetting from whom all blessings flow. He was happy to see around him so many old and faithful teachers, several of whom had stood on that platform and given Christmas addresses for over a quarter of a century, year by year, yet time had dealt kindly with them and they were still vigorous. Several of the teachers followed with brief addresses, all expressing a sincere desire for the children's happiness. The teachers and officers then ranged on the platform, and in union gave the pupils a hearty Christmas greeting, which was as heartily returned. The pupils were then dismissed to their afternoon work. Mr. Mathison expressing his regret that he could not set them at liberty for the afternoon as several of the industrial

departments were crowded with work in preparation for the holidays.

The Sunday services led by Mr. Stewart, were of an appropriate character and sincerely participated in by all.

The following morning boys and girls were up eager and expectant long before the usual time for rising, they needed no awakening shake to remind them. Not only were they wide awake themselves but they effectually awoke every one else in the building, the dormitories resounding with the pat-pat of many feet long before daylight, announcing to all that the long expected day had at last arrived and boys and girls were prepared to make the most of it.

Mr. Mathison's circular to parents was very liberally responded to, and for several days before Christmas, each time our team went to town it returned loaded with express boxes and parcels. These were carefully checked and laid away, accumulating to such dimensions that by Monday morning it took several of our large boys a long time to transfer them to the girls' sitting room where the distribution was to be made, and, when all gathered, the tables were surmounted with a pile large enough to make the heart glad and abundantly satisfy nearly every one. After morning services in the chapel, they marched into the sitting room and happy smiles wreathed their faces as they beheld the immense pile. Mr. Mathison and Miss Walker stood at the door and greeted each pupil with a handshake as they entered the room. Mr. Mathison then mounted the tables and expressed his pleasure at greeting and his children on this joyous morn and hoped the day would be a happy one for them. That they had kind friends at home who remembered them was evidenced by the great number of boxes, parcels and money letters that had been received. He was sorry that all could not be with them on this glad occasion, he had hoped that the two patients in the hospital would have been over to day and help complete our ranks, but the doctor had been sorry to veto it for a few days longer. He was so glad that all had made such good recoveries, Christmas greetings had come from many friends, who though far away and unable to share our pleasures, were still present with us in thought. From far away British Columbia Dr. L. Mathison sent his greetings, from Washington College came fraternalities from our former pupils, Misses Hutchinson and McPhail, Messrs. Swanson and Braithwaite, and from many other friends kind letters had come all breathing love and good will.

The work of distribution which then commenced was a pleasant task to teachers and officers, and smiling faces indicated the joy each felt as they received the love tokens from friends at home, and if those who sent them could have perceived the scene they would have felt repaid a thousandfold for any self denial they may have made to give their children pleasure. After boxes, parcels and money letters came the books. The Government, with its usual generosity, had provided one for each pupil suited to their mental capacity. We hope our pupils will take these books home and carefully preserve them, and in future years their pages will recall bright memories of their school days. The distribution over, the pupils filed out to examine their treasures and soon the dormitories resounded with the smashing open of boxes and a visitor up there beheld an animated scene. Spread out on every bed was a miscellaneous collection of sweets, cakes, fruit, articles of clothing, skates and things and toys innumerable. Santa had distributed his gifts rather unequally, some had very large boxes full of good things, others very small indeed, but all our children seemed very happy and contented.

The next item on the programme was of course the Christmas dinner, and here our kind matron, Miss Walker, had seen that nothing was wanting to make a feast worthy of the day. The tables were invitingly laid out, the lordly turkey crowning the end of each, and of other compliments there was a full supply. Mr. Cunningham, our baker, had come early to attend to the cooking of the birds and they were done to a turn. We need not mention what became of them for every one knows what healthy boys and girls do at such feasts. So much was stowed away we thought ourselves lucky next morning that we did not have a heavy sick list. In the afternoon there was some disappointment that there was no skating, our

boys had worked hard at the ice, but the mild weather. With good skating the day would have been complete.

In the evening the usual held in the dining room and hours spent in games and conversation the pupils enjoying each to his or her own taste; but it was noticeable that of games was not kept up with brisk spirit, the pupils, particularly little ones, seemed tired with the of the day and the signal for was more welcome than usual. In addition to many non-resident several hearing guests were joined in the games as in a deaf themselves. So closed Christmas Day.

NOTES

The Christmas holidays a heavy load of extra work for Miss Walker and Miss Walker, each time like Miss Walker and the attention to the domestic department, when the season was over, a light thing to cater to and Christmas feast for over the people... A large consignment was the best pleased of any was a boy and she would not it for the best of them. The room will have an extra supply for some time to come. Quite of the girls got the material dresses and other clothing from which will be made up here. friends of Miss James did not usual consignment of holly and Each of the resident teacher was with a sprig. The donors sincere thanks of the officers kind remembrance... Miss the proud recipient of a beautiful watch for Christmas and we will prize and care for it. Harold Tossell was another who He sent a peremptory order that he wanted a real watch a make believe one, and wanted away. If Harold goes rushing in all kinds of unshelved as that watch will soon need for His papa had better be preparing the bill. Misses Morrison and and Mr. C. Holton were among the at our Christmas party. Mrs. Ches and Willie Billing were on this year and filled the chapel with artistic coloured drawings of Santa Claus on his journey to give his gifts. These pictures were little ones immensely. Our young are both small boys but the shown in the drawings was commensurate almost as large as herself, which proudly exhibited to her friends of another of our girls went the other extreme. They had forgotten that Nellie now poses as young lady and has no further rag dolls however small and pretty. Two or three of our pupils, who were so highly favored as many others received a nice little gift of a pair of glasses, of the Institution, from Mr. Mathison... Our little girls could not get the habit of home, and the long lines of little stockings hanging around the rooms were too pathetic to be under her special charge, who had up their stockings, got something The big girls in the other rooms, however, disappointed, much to disgust... Among the parents and friends of pupils here, who visited them the holidays, were: - Mrs. Bellamy, Mr. Under, Mr. Hazlett, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Croan, Mrs. Watts, Mr. Garner. Johnson brought his three little children to visit their brother. Miss Nellie King of Peterboro, was also a caller to her sister.

We regret to learn that Dr. Brown has been compelled to resign position in the Institution at Jackson, Ill., on account of ill health. He has his career in his much loved profession this Institution and has since the Western Pennsylvania, Kansas and the Jacksonville Institution, where he has been since 1893. He has been most successful teacher and his retirement will be a distinct loss to the session. We hope that a period of rest and a change of climate will restore to health and vigor and enable him to resume his duties again in the future.

BIRTH.

On Dec. 19, at Hamilton, Ont. the 11th 1899, the wife of Mr. Henry Gauthier,

...the tumultuous ocean... for ever to... motion... to the eternal shore... before... take... breakers roar... mistake... that follow in

Sarah K. Bolton

A Happy New Year.

Wish boys and girls a happy New Year. Wish to impress on them that these good wishes are not only for New Year's Day, as many seem to think, but for the whole year. The year 1900 may be a happy one for every boy and girl here— if they will but strive for the good things as earnestly as they do for the bad things. Happiness is not only in a faithful discharge of duty, but in a willing obedience to the teachers and officers, in unflinching loyalty to truth and morality, and in the practice of the law of kindness and selflessness. The greatest happiness is to be found only in making the world a better place.



Mr. Paul Denys.

On the 14th day of January, 1900, Mr. Paul Denys began his work as a teacher in this Institution, so that on the 14th of this month he will have completed twenty-five years of teaching service, and we take this opportunity of extending to him our warmest congratulations. During that period hundreds of pupils have passed through his hands, and it is a measure of his personality and character to say that there is not one of them who has not ever since expressed to him feelings of sincerest affection and warmest affection. As a teacher Mr. Denys has been most faithful, patient and efficient, while the pupils that silent but most potent influence which each one exerts through his example and deportment has in his case been always most salutary and beneficial. Always courteous, affable and sympathetic, he enjoys the warm affection of every member of the staff as well as of every pupil in the Institution. His work in the class-room has been so efficient as it has always won the respect and admiration of his pupils. Nor has he ever minimized the relative importance of the physical and mental, and while laboring to awaken the mind and develop the intellect, he has lost no opportunity of inculcating the highest moral and ethical principles, and of impressing on the pupils that nobility and exactitude of conduct are of more importance than mental acuity and intellectual eminence.

Mr. Hazellon of Delta, reports that he is very good with him. On his advance in leather he is profitable to lead in factory work to make them by hand, can work to repairing. For over a half he has not seen a person and would be happy to see any of Delta to give him a call.

To the New Year.

One year teaching in this Institution... The past year has been a year of... To still the voice of the... That with the very best of us... The best of us... Teach us to be... The day of... To bear the... That still in every heart... None of the... Teach us the spirit... The peace the world... So shall our... And life... While the road...

HOME NEWS LOCAL REPORTS WM. STUBBS

The lady teachers and officers living in the Institution celebrated Christmas by going for a sleigh-ride in the afternoon.

During Mr. Keith's illness Mr. McKillop was called on for extra supervising duty. Mac hopes to get off to make his usual New Year calls.

A friend of the Mission of Berlin very kindly sent a box for a poor child in the Institution. It was given on Christmas morning and made one little heart glad.

C. Lamell commenced work again in the shoe-shop after Christmas. He has just recovered from a three months illness with typhoid fever and is happy to get out of hospital and back to work again.

Little Willie Barwise was taken home by his mother on Saturday the 3rd of Dec. and is now en route for California where the family purpose residing in the future. We trust the balmy air of the Pacific will restore the health of Mr. Barwise.

Mr. Keith did not spend a very merry Christmas. On that day and for some days before and after he was confined to his room with quinsy and other throat troubles from which he suffered severely. We are glad to say that he is rapidly recovering.

Of course every one around here is interested in the South African war and England's successes or reverses cause corresponding elation or gloom. The boys read all they can find in the papers about it and gather more from their teachers and officers.

After the boys proudly exhibited their tug of war trophy the girls asked Mr. McKillop if he would not donate one for them also. Since then Mr. McK. has been suspected of making mysterious visits to the city but the result is not yet apparent.

Peace destroying and noise producing instruments are as dear to the hearts of our deaf boys as to any others. Willie Hagen received a trumpet that makes as much noise at his lips as at those of a hearing boy. He also has a toy accordion that can squeak with the best of them.

One night about the middle of December the bay froze over and the next day a number of city boys were skating on it. Our boys were surprised at their temerity and strongly disapproved of such foolhardiness. No boy from the Institution is allowed on the bay till the ice is known to be absolutely safe.

A few days ago John Kirk, one of our cleverest boys, asked his teacher Mr. Balis, if he intended to paint the Transvaal and Orange-Free State red on the map as soon as the war is over. Johnnie evidently has implicit faith in British prowess, and no doubt in all future maps those districts will be colored red.

Very mild and quite cold weather have been following each other in rapid succession in the past month. Here is a good illustration of it. On Dec 15th the steamer Varna went down the Bay on her regular trip. On the 17th and 18th the city boys were skating on the bay and on the 19th there was clear water again.

Nearly all the parents of pupils were prompt and generous in sending their Christmas presents but, as is always the case, there were a few who failed to respond to our appeal to send presents in good time. It is a pity those parents could not be here and see the faces of their children when the distribution of gifts was completed and they realized that they had been forgotten or neglected by those at home.

The kind spirit of one of the small boys getting beyond bounds, his teacher stepped to tell Santa Claus and asked that she did not think Santa Claus would give any presents for him. He was properly subdued for about three minutes, then he informed her that if Santa Claus did not, it would not matter because his mother would send him a box.

Last Wednesday evening the pupils enjoyed a magic lantern exhibition. The views were kindly loaned us by Mr. Wallace and Mr. Checker, of the Marchmont Home, who have our sincere thanks for helping our children to spend a pleasant evening. The views were highly colored, those of Japanese scenes being particularly fine. In fact we seldom succeed in getting such fine views.

We had a narrow escape from a green Christmas. On the morning of the 1st before it was raining heavily and all of the previous fall of snow had disappeared. About noon, however, the rain changed to snow and all the afternoon the longed for beautiful came down. The flakes were of enormous size, the snow seeming to come down in "chunks" rather than in flakes. Before night several inches fell and towards morning it became much colder so that on Xmas day we had good sleighing.

On Saturday evening, the 10th ult., Mr. Campbell gave the pupils a patriotic lecture, his subject being "Queen Victoria." Of course the subject is an old one, but in Mr. Campbell's hands many interesting facts were brought to light which were new to many of our pupils and they gleaned much useful information. The lecture was brightened with many anecdotes of the Queen, drawn from her life in the Highlands among the people many of those were very amusing. A story well told always takes with the deaf.

Hard as it is to credit it, there are pupils in this Institution who have not received a letter from their parents or any member of their family since school opened. Every day when the mail is distributed at dinner time they look with longing eyes but their turn never comes and day after day they have to bear their disappointment and endure the sting of apparent neglect. It is a shame that this should be so, and absolutely inexcusable for if any parents are unable to write it is easy enough to get some one to write in their behalf.

At the close of Mr. Campbell's lecture on Saturday evening, 10th ult., Mr. Madden made an address and presented the trophy to the four boys who were the victors in the tug of war competition some time ago. Their names have been engraved on it and they will hold it until won from them in some future test of strength. Mr. Madden deserves the commendation for encouragement given to athletics, and that the honor of winning the cup and getting their names engraved on it will be keenly contested for we have no doubt. The boys who have won it for the time being are—Geo. Wallace, J. Dubois, F. Green and T. Lett.

The pupils had a full half-holiday on the 20th and the Institution was deserted for the afternoon by all except the very small boys and girls, all others spent the afternoon in the city, which was pleasant after having had their liberty stopped for so long. The girls spent their time shopping, the boys laid in a supply of hockey sticks and skates for winter sport. A large number of the senior boys got photographed in a group others went to see the moving pictures on exhibition at the Opera House, and the pupils all round made their pocket money fly generously, doubtless expecting a re-supply from home at Christmas.

The day before Christmas, one of our senior boys caused Mr. Mathison and the officers a great deal of anxiety and did much to spoil the pleasures of the season. He visited the city on Saturday afternoon without permission, where he met a cousin or some other relative who persuaded him to stay all night and then to stay over Sunday, so that he did not get back to the Institution until Monday morning. Such thoughtless acts as these by friends of pupils does a great wrong. To coax a pupil away from our care without permission and persuade him he is all right, long no wrong, etc., and leave us in such anxiety about him, cannot be too strongly condemned. There was nothing to excuse the boy as he is one of our seniors and knows the rules well, but his friends are more to blame for putting temptation before him than he.

PERSONALITIES.

Mrs. Terrill spent Christmas in Kingston with her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Forster.

Miss Dempsey has had the pleasure of a visit from her sister Howe, of Toronto, during the holidays.

Messrs. Patterson & Sons sent the deaf children a good supply of lovely candy at Christmas time.

John F. Fisher is likely to have a steady job on the *Wingham Times*. John is an excellent workman and his employers all speak well of him.

Miss Ethel Irvine is home from Toronto to spend Christmas. We are sorry that we cannot report any improvement in her sister Eva's health, she is very poorly indeed.

We don't often hear of John Fitzsimmons, who is located at Carberry, Man., but we heard through a leather traveller that he is still there and doing a good business in his shoe shop.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Dixon, of New York, spent Christmas holidays in Belleville with the parents of Mrs. Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Burns, Dunbar St. They left on Thursday last for Denver, Colorado.

Mrs. Buchan and Mr. Wm. Terrell, both members of the Toronto deaf-mute circle, came down to see their boys here. We were glad to see them. Mr. Terrell was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Nurse during his stay, making several visits to the Institution.

Miss DeGuerre, teacher of singing at Albert College and leading soloist of Bridge St. Church in the city, was a very interested visitor to our school last week. She was accompanied by her sister Pearl, who is visiting with her for a few days, and Miss Mabel Vermilyea.

Roderick McKenzie recently visited the Michigan school, at Flint, while on his way home to Canada. We suppose he surprised them with the size of his muscles if nothing else. He was a young giant during his brief school days here, with plenty of growth in reserve.

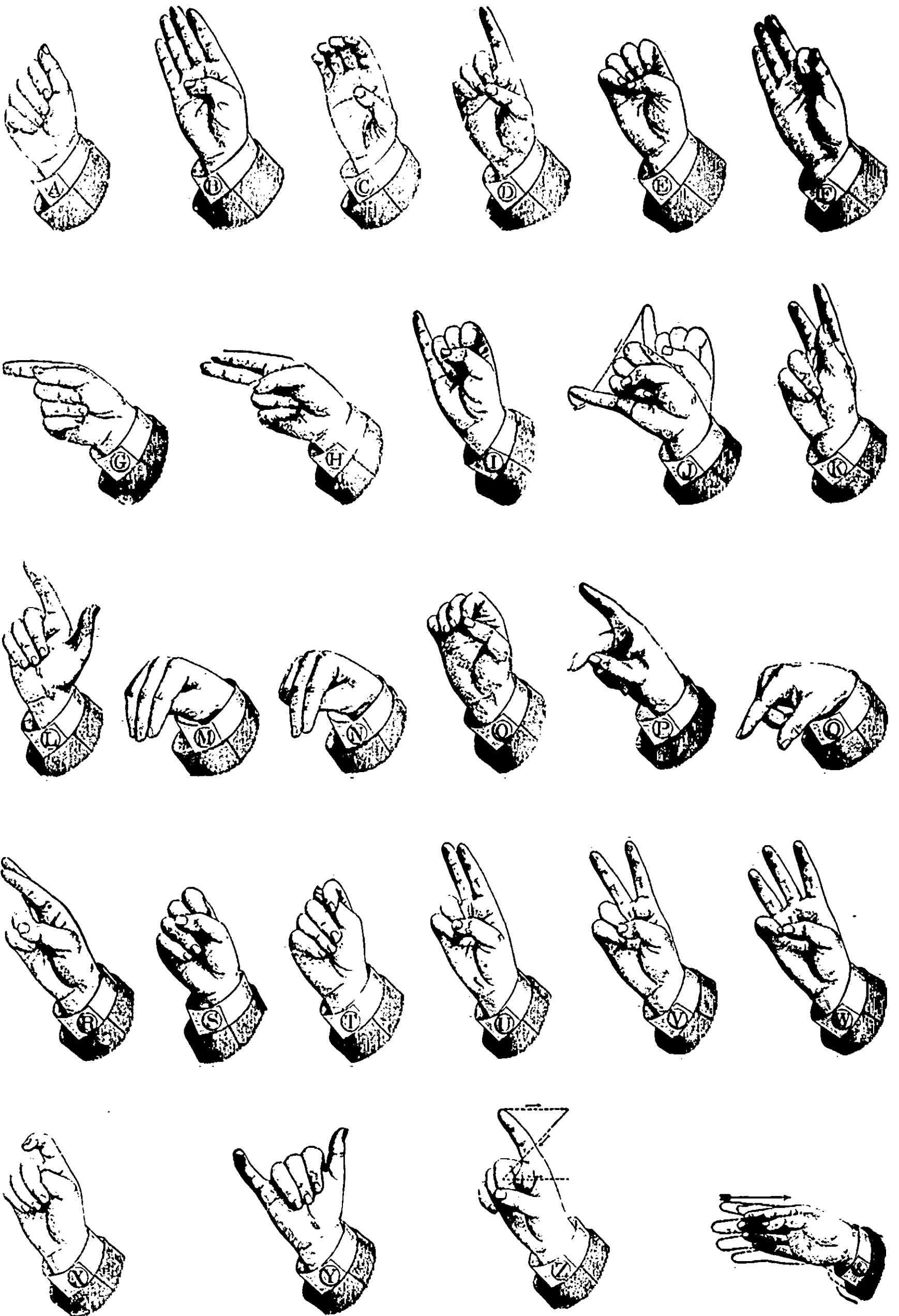
J. T. Courval called to see us last week. He was on his way from Manitoba to his home in Montreal to spend Christmas with his friends. He has been in Manitoba for the past five years and for much of that time has worked with our friend, Neil Calder; he is also acquainted with several former pupils of our school but he himself gained his education at the New Milo End Institution of Montreal. He will return to Manitoba again in the spring.

Dr. George Mathison arrived from Winnipeg on the 21st ult. and is spending his Christmas holidays at his parental home. He received a very warm welcome from all the officers, teachers and pupils, all of whom were delighted to see him again. The air of the boundless prairies evidently agrees with him, for he looks hale and hearty and retains all his old time gentility and liveliness of disposition. He is meeting with very gratifying success in his practice in Winnipeg.

Superintendent Mathison went to Brantford on the 28th ult. for a couple of days, where there was a re-union of the former residents of that city. Brantford has been the home of many eminent men in many walks of life, and on this occasion several hundred of them came from all parts of the continent to renew old friendships and to live over again the scenes and events of the past. Mr. Mathison was reluctant to leave at this season of the year, but in response to urgent requests he did so and contributed his full share towards the festivities of the occasion.

At the regular anniversary services of the Baptist church on the Delta circuit on the 17th ultimo, during the exercises our old pupil, Thomas Hazelton, distinguished himself. The Brockville Recorder says:—"Just at this stage a very novel yet impressive feature was introduced. A dual recitation was given by the Rev. Mr. McKinnon and Thos. Hazelton, a mute graduate of Belleville Institute. The selections chosen were a prayer closing with the Lord's Prayer, and the hymn 'Nearer My God to Thee.'" It was certainly impressive to see this young man go through the gestures as the reverend gentleman read each sentence and stanza. Much, no doubt, of the impression was handed out from the heart of these young men who, both alike, have a high sense of God and Christian character."

SINGLE-HAND ALPHABET.



A New Year's Resolve.

As the dead year is chased by a dead December. So let your dead sins with your dead days lie. A new life is yours, and a new hope. Remember we built our own ladders to climb to the sky. Stand on it in the sunlight of promise, forgetting whatever your past held of sorrow or wrong. We waste half our strength in useless regrets. We sit by old toils in the dark too long.

Have you tossed in your aim? Well, the mark is changing. Did you faint in the race? Well, take breath for the next. Did the clouds drive you back? But see yonder the lining. Were you tempted and fell? Let it serve for a test. A new year hurries by, let it join that procession of shapes that march down the past. While you take your place in the line of progression. With your eyes on the heavens, your face to the East.

I tell you the future can hold no terrors. For any sad soul while the stars revolve. If he will but stand firm, on the grave of his errors. And instead of regretting, resolve, resolve. It is never too late to begin rebuilding. Though all into ruins, your life seems hurled. For look, how the light of the New Year is gilding. The worn, wan face of the fruited old world.

—Eliza Wheeler Wilcox

A Happy New Year.



IT still, do, Master Raymond, said Jane, the nursery-maid, as she perched little Raymond on the table and rapidly buttoned up one of his boots. The other lay just beyond her reach, and as she stretched out her hand for it the child leant over the table, and before Jane knew what was happening, he had overbalanced and gone headforemost on to the floor.

Jane expected a howl which would summon Nurse, and her face went as white as her apron, for it was one of Nurse's strictest rules that the children should not be seated on the table, but Ray did not cry, and Jane picked him up, determined to say nothing about the fall. What did it matter, if he was not hurt, she argued.

"Is Master Ray ready?" asked Nurse, coming in with his twin sister Lettice, and Jane answered hastily, "Oh, yes."

It was two days before the New Year, and Ray's little mind was full of the story his mother had told him of the passing away of the Old Year and the coming of the New.

"You know, Lettice," he said, as they walked hand in hand, "God keeps all the old years when they go away from us, and he gives us a new one, and Jesus looks at us every day to see how we use it. It's coming on Saturday night."

"What's a New Year for?" asked Lettice, whose mind flew to some sort of new toy.

Ray looked puzzled. "I don't know," he said slowly. "Mother said the bells rang in the middle of the night when it came. I shall stay awake and listen."

"So shall I," assented Lettice, who always did what Ray did. "Shall I wake you if you go to sleep? You are always the sleepest."

Ray nodded. He began to feel tired and weary, and Nurse, noticing his dragging footsteps, took a short cut home.

"I don't think Ray is the thing," she said to herself later in the evening. "I wish his mother were coming to-morrow instead of Friday."

Morning came, and Raymond slept on and on.

"Jane," said Nurse, "you must run around to the doctor's. I expect he's got a chill."

Jane's conscience woke up again. Should she tell Nurse about that fall? It can't be that," she answered to herself, and again she kept silence.

Then the doctor came, and his first question was whether the child had had a fall, and Jane said "No," and shrank away into the night nursery.

Then a telegram went away for Ray's mother and father, and the house was kept without a sound, and Lettice was banished from the nursery. The doctor came in and out, and toward evening little Ray's father and mother bent over their darling. He did not know them, and the last day of the Old Year came, and Ray was no better. Jane, with swollen eyes, had confessed to the fall she had caused him, and the doctor had shaken his head and promised to look in shortly after midnight.

And Ray tossed from side to side of his bed, murmured over and over again something about the bells, and how he must keep awake.

Upstairs in her strange nursery little

Lettice lay in her cot with wide-open eyes. It was Saturday night, when Ray had said the bells would ring to tell them that the New Year was come and she had promised to wake him.

She lay in her cot listening intently, but at last her blue eyes closed, and she slept.

At midnight she suddenly awoke. There was no sound in the home, and a candle burning in the room showed that Jane's bed was empty. Lettice sat up, and then she heard a faint sound of music.

"The bells! The bells!" Scrambling out of bed, she listened for one moment beside the snow-laden window, and then, barefooted and white-robed, she set out to find Ray. In the nursery, with breaking hearts, the father and mother sat watching him, and the lowered gaslight showing dimly his wide-opened eyes.

And then the door was softly opened and Lettice came in. Her mother's first impulse was to stop her, but the doctor had said that nothing was likely to make any difference now—so Lettice, unheeding anything but her anxiety to wake Ray, came straight across and touched her twin's hand.

"Ray," she said, "it's come. Don't you hear the bells? Sit up and listen; it's so pretty!"

A smile came over Ray's face, and he struggled to sit up, while Lettice clambered up beside him.

"Listen!" she said again. And then, faintly and far off, Ray heard the bells ring out their welcome to the New Year. The two children listened intently for a few moments, and then Lettice broke the silence.

"Let's lie down and listen, Ray," she said sleepily. "Daddy, open the window a little tiny crack."

With their golden heads close together the children lay and listened, and as the mother watched she saw both pairs of blue eyes close. Ray had fallen peacefully asleep as Lettice.

Half an hour later the doctor crept noiselessly into the room, looked down on them, and crept out again.

"He will do now," he whispered in the passage. "Under God that sleep will save him. You may wish him a 'Happy New Year' in the morning."—Our Darlings.

Look Out Young Men.

When it is said of a man, "He drinks," and when it can be proved, then what store wants him for a clerk? Who would trust him? What dying man would appoint him his executor? He may have been forty years in building his reputation—it goes down. Letters of recommendation, the backing up of business firms, a brilliant ancestry, cannot save him. The world shies off. Why? It is whispered through all the community, "he drinks! he drinks!" That blasts him. When a young man loses his reputation for sobriety, he might as well be at the bottom of the sea. There are young men who have their good name as their only capital. Your father has started you out in city life. He could only give you an education. He gave you no means. He started you however under Christian influence. You have come to the city. You are now achieving your own fortune, under God, by your own right arm. Now look out, young man, that there is no doubt of your sobriety. Do not create any suspicion by going in and out of liquor establishments, or by any odor of your breath, or by any glare of your eye, or by any unnatural flush of your cheek. You cannot afford to do it, for your good name is your only capital, and when that is blasted with the reputation of taking strong drink, all is gone.—*Carlickfergus Advertiser.*

Now, the man of the house has his part, and, to give him credit, he does it very well. How hard men work, how few holidays they have, how unselfish they are. What should women do? For one thing, they should see that the man of the house is well fed. When he comes home, family worries should not be poured into his ear. Don't tell him how naughty Willie has been nor how fretful Louis is. A very successful lawyer, who has accumulated a fortune, lately told me that he owed his rise in life to the fact that his wife had kept his household moving so smoothly that his meals had always been on time, and he had never had the least anxiety about her share in the home firm.

Now Year.

Merry, Merry Christmas passed away. "Happy, Happy New Year" shout to-day. Happy, Happy Old Year, nevermore. Shall we taste the pleasure past and o'er.

Opening on the hillside, shining bright, Comes the New Year's sunshine, golden light. When the happy seasons pass away, May there be for us no darker day.

Forth all people straying, here and there, Careless, happy greetings everywhere. There is no rejoicing, all is cheer. Shout aloud to hail the Old New Year.

Selected

Trying to Please Everybody.

One time an old, good-natured farmer took his little son with him to the city where he was going for the purpose of selling an old donkey. They were on foot driving the donkey before them, when the first one they met said to them, "Don't you think you are big dunces to walk when you can just as well ride?" That big, stout donkey can carry one of you just as well as not." The old man then placed his son on the donkey while he followed behind. "Hello there, you selfish, unfeeling youngster, you!" exclaimed the next one they met, "You will surely come to the gallows some time. You must be an ungrateful heartless rascal to ride while your poor old father has to follow you on foot." The father then told his son to get off, and he himself got on. They went on a way farther, when they met an old woman who thus addressed the old man: "You hard-hearted old scoundrel to make that poor tired boy, who can hardly drag one foot after the other, trudge along up to his knees in dust, while your tough old bones have to be carried; shame on you!" The old man in his perplexity took his son up behind him on the donkey, and they both rode along together. "Hold on, old man," said a stranger, "Answer me this one question. Is that donkey your own property?" "Certainly it is," replied the honest farmer. "One would hardly believe that a man would so unmercifully overload his own beast as you have; one would think you had better carry the donkey," replied the stranger. The old man was completely puzzled. He had tried to please everybody and found that he had pleased nobody. So, after thinking the matter over for a long time, he hit upon a plan which he was sure would satisfy every one. They tied the donkey's legs together and carried him between them hung on a long pole. Just as they came into the city they were obliged to cross over a long bridge. Here they met many people who, when they saw this uncommon sight, raised a great cry against him and were going to have him arrested for cruelty to animals. Notwithstanding the old man's patience and good nature, he could not stand this new complaint. So, in his impatience, he threw the poor old donkey into the river and went home to his work. Moral—Don't try to please everybody, or you will please nobody.

PETERKIN.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRANS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION: West 3:15 a.m., 1:20 p.m., 6:00 p.m.; 11:15 a.m.; 2:20 p.m., 5:20 p.m. East—1:20 a.m., 10:47 a.m.; 12:10 p.m.; 3:20 p.m.; 6:40 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. MANDON AND PETERBORO BRANCH—4:40 a.m.; 12:10 a.m. 6:25 p.m.; 6:30 p.m.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Uneducated Deaf-Children.

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

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:— West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m. And Y. M. C. A. Hall, cor. Yonge and Metcalf Streets, at 10 a.m. General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave., 10 or 12 doors south of College Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders—Messrs. Nasmith, Hildgen and others. BIBLE CLASSES—Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and cor. Queen Street and Dovercourt Road. Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable. H. A. FRASER, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto, 1 Major Street.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 p.m. to 3:30 p.m. DRAWING from 3:30 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday each week. GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 7 to 8 o'clock. EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8 o'clock for pupils and from 7 to 8 for juniors.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 p.m. to 3:30 p.m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY, (Friday) pupils at 10 a.m. and senior pupils at 11 a.m. General at 11:30 a.m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are called into the Chapel at 8:45 a.m., and the prayer in-charge for the week, will open the prayer and afterwards dismiss them. School will not reach the Chapel after 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble for after prayer will be dismissed in an orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. Canon Burke, Rev. Monsignor Patrick, V.O. Rev. F. J. Thompson, M.A. (Presbyterian), Rev. Chas. E. McIntyre, Methodist, Rev. Y. H. Cowart, Baptist; Rev. M. W. McLean, Wesleyan; Rev. Father Conroy, Lat. C. W. Watch, Rev. J. J. Rice, Rev. N. Hill.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. NATIONAL SERIES of Sunday School Lessons. Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND CARPENTER SHOP from 7:30 to 10:30 a.m. and from 11:30 a.m. 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 shop will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 7:30 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. for those who do not attend school and from 3:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do. Sewing on Saturday afternoons.

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

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

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

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desiring to visit the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular classes at 2:30 p.m. on Saturday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 12 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong conversation 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 a day 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 want to 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 of meals, or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quilts Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's, Anglo-American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:

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

Sickness and Correspondence:

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

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as far as possible, their wishes.

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

Parents and friends of Deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise medicines and appliances for the cure of Deafness. In 99 cases out of 100 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of adventurous deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.