

The Old Year and The Now.

The old year's passing, bent and hoar,
With tottering feet a few steps more
To swell a mighty unseen band,
He dips beneath the shades of borderland.
A wearying sun, a traveller slow,
A pathway lost and crimsoned snow
All emblem of the way they tread
Who pass from this world of lying and dead
To life forever more.

The old year's past, they say he's dead,
Hush, let us move with solemn tread,
Not dead but sleeping, he yet shall rise
And stand before our wakened eyes
Yes, he shall meet us at the end of days,
And we must receive the blame or praise
Of good deeds done or left undone
Of generous acts but scarce begun,
Undone for evermore.

But list those silvery rhimes that swell,
Hinging the old year's parting knell
Hing too in tones so sweet and clear
A welcome to the new born year
So pure, so free, so glad it comes
Bringing sweet joy to our hearts and homes
Carrying down from the Great Heart above,
A sweet benediction, a message of love,
A message all our own.

What shall we do with this gift new-born
Given in place of the one that is gone,
What but present it to Him who gave
That He all its footsteps from wrong may save
That it be not a wasted, useless one,
But happy by acts of unselfishness done
A life so entirely given to Thee,
A thing so tuneful from self set free,
To echo thro' woe's of eternity.

FOR THE CANADIAN MUTE.

The Abbe de l'Epée.

A SKETCH OF HIS LIFE, LABORS, AND THEIR RESULTS.

By J. C. Ball, B. A., Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

This benefactor and friend of the deaf and dumb, Charles Michael de l'Epée, was born at Versailles, France, November 5th, 1712. His father was an architect in the service of King Louis XIV, and eminent for both talent and piety, and sought to impress upon his children moderation of desires, the fear of God and love for man. These impressions took such a powerful hold upon the nature of Charles, and "so pleasant and easy did goodness seem to him, that in after life he was often troubled because he could remember so few struggles with sinful inclinations."

When the time came to select a profession, his choice fixed upon that of the Christian ministry, and, after some opposition at home, he was allowed to enter upon a course in theology, at the University of La Sorbonne. In due time he graduated and received the title of "Abbe," usually bestowed upon theological graduates who, however, frequently followed other pursuits.

Having embraced Jansenism while a student, doctrine then under the papal interdict and frowned upon by the Jesuits of that day, his subsequent application for admission to the priesthood was denied, since he could not subscribe to the principles required and at variance with the dictates of his conscience and his intellect. This seemed the ruin of his hopes in that direction so he turned his attention to the law, which his father had at first desired, as being more speedily remunerative than the exercise of ecclesiastical functions. He soon passed the necessary stages, was admitted to the bar and began to practice the duties of his new profession. But he soon found this an uncongenial field of labor. He was shocked at the trickery and disgusted with the down-right villainy he discovered in all branches of the profession and at that day considered essential to success. Therefore he renounced his practice and proceeded to occupy himself with active benevolence among the poor and needy, turning his longing heart and shaping his every effort toward the priesthood wherein he longed to serve

HIS FIFTY AND ZEAL

at length won for him the notice of Jacques Bossuet, a nephew of the famous Bishop Bossuet, of Condom and Meaux. Jacques Bossuet, then Bishop of Troyes, and well acquainted with the character and tenets of De l'Epée, called him to his service, admitted him to the priesthood and settled him in a small canonry in his diocese.

Now was his spirit uplifted in joy and gratitude toward that Providence in whose highest service he now deemed himself enrolled. He at once set to work, with an ardor all the more intense for the long enforced suppression. Priest, physician, comforter, counsellor, in season and out of season, ever laboring, always willing, entirely unselfish, following as closely as 'tis possible for a man, in the foot-steps of his Saviour.

But this was not to last. This was not his destined work, and the fiat went forth from the Power who shapes our destinies and all was changed. His

friend and protector, the one, among many who professed to follow, and wore the livery of his Divine Master, who saw and recognized the Christian spirit of De l'Epée, was laid away to rest. Quickly his successor to the bishopric removed him and obtained an interdict forbidding him from the exercise of all his priestly functions. Humbly, sorrowfully, he once more turned away, with his hopes of eminent usefulness seemingly forever dashed aside. But the Master had other and higher honors to bestow upon him, to whom His service was meat and drink, and the consciousness of His Divine approval, raiment, and soon was his task appointed him.

While prosecuting his benevolent quest among the poor one morning, he entered a lowly room where two young women were seated sewing. His knock passed unnoticed, he spoke, but received no reply. Astonished at the seeming rudeness, while he was yet hesitating whether to retire or reprove them, their mother entered the room and at once explained the circumstances. She told him, weeping, that they were twin sisters, her children, and both deaf and dumb. She further added that Father Yamm, a priest, had made an attempt to teach them some religious truths by the aid of pictures and objects, but he had recently died and she feared no other would be found to interest himself in them.

"Believing," said De l'Epée, "that these two unfortunates would live and die in ignorance of religion if I made no effort to instruct them, my heart was

FILLED WITH COMPASSION,

and I promised that if they were committed to my charge I would do for them everything that was in my power, and having no occupation for my business except to bring the precepts of religion and morality to the relief of the unfortunate, I entered upon a path of activity absolutely unknown to me.

Thus unconsciously do we find him entering upon his life work, a work for which his previous training and experience had eminently fitted him, a work whose results should in future serve to sound his praise throughout the continents, where thousands with reverent affection now name his name.

While the Abbe was a student he had imbibed the principle from one of his tutors, "that there is no more natural and necessary connection between abstract ideas and the articulate sounds which strike the ear, than there is between the same ideas and the written characters which address the eye." This was regarded as a heresy at the time, the learned holding that speech was indispensable to thought. The Abbe, however, held to his conviction, and believing that written language might be made the means of awakening thought in the minds of the deaf and dumb, he set about discovering the process of this awakening, to make them understand the significance of written and printed words. With rare acuteness he reasoned that the sisters must have some means of communication between themselves, and that their own natural signs would form the simplest and easiest instrument. On inquiry he found that they had such signs, and he at once became a learner. Showing them bread he obtained their sign for "eat," for water, the sign "to drink," for chair the sign "to sit," and so on. Finding in all their signs some natural attribute of the designated object or action, he at once grasped the key to the problem, that it was the language of nature and the closer he assimilated his signs to the nature of the object the more readily did his pupils form a notion of it and comprehend him.

HERE WAS ENCOURAGEMENT,

such as we who practice these methods nowadays cannot know or feel to the full, as he did, their discoverer. He invented, arranged, enlarged and corrected his signs, until he had as perfect and methodical a means of communication as was at that time possible. From nouns he proceeded to verbs and led his pupils on, by gradual steps through every form of the verb and all words derived from it, until he could dictate to them long sentences in signs, in the order of the French language, and secure to them written translations, full and exact. His system enabled them to obtain a knowledge of a great number of words, the parts of speech to which they belonged and their inflections, and began to have the pleasure derived from the intelligent reading of

books and periodicals. This was a astonishing success.

Public interest was aroused and excited at the novelty of his undertaking and his processes, and he soon found himself in charge of a number of deaf children, leading them out of the depths of intellectual darkness and heathenism into the broad sunshine of intelligence and Christian morality, developing "spirit" into "soul."

About this time some one brought him a book written by one Juan Pablo Bonet, a Spanish monk, published at Madrid in 1620, and relating to his (Bonet's) methods of instructing the deaf and dumb and teaching them to speak. It contained a 'manual' or finger alphabet. De l'Epée received it with delighted surprise, since he had not heard of it or of others. Thinking it might assist him to work to learn the Spanish language so that he might read it himself, and adopted the alphabet with some changes of his own. This alphabet was afterwards brought to America by Dr. Gallaudet and Laurent Clerc in 1816 and improved by the latter to what it now is, the most beautiful single hand alphabet now known, and universally employed to supplement the sign language in this country. Here the Abbe obtained another facile instrument for the prosecution of his plans and work, an aid to the exact rendition of language for the deaf.

The school of De l'Epée was wholly supported at his own private expense, and as his means were small the most rigid economy was necessarily practiced. Nevertheless he was unwilling to receive pecuniary assistance, lest he should be charged with mercenary motives. "It is not to the rich," said he, "that I have devoted myself, it is to the poor only. Had it not been for these I should never have attempted the

EDUCATION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB.

Several anecdotes are extant, showing how little he was to be dazzled by opportunities of personal aggrandizement. In 1780 the Empress of Russia sent him her congratulations upon his success and offered him valuable gifts. He refused the gifts, but suggested that Her Majesty send him a poor mute to educate instead. The Emperor Joseph, of Austria, called upon De l'Epée when on a visit to Paris and offered him the revenues of one of his estates in Austria. His answer is worthy of a Christian diplomat. He said, "I am an old man. If your Majesty desires to confer a gift upon the deaf and dumb, it is not my head, already bent toward the grave, that should receive it, but the good work itself. It is worthy of a great prince to preserve whatever is useful to mankind." The Emperor understood and soon after his return he sent one of his ecclesiastics to Paris, who, after a course of instruction from the Abbe went back to Vienna and established the first National Institution for the deaf and dumb. These will suffice to show that he was a true philanthropist and Christian philosopher. This, then, is the man whose name the deaf of Canada, the United States and France, delight to honor and proclaim, for the admiration and example of those who, like him, in humble abnegation seek to dare and do in the walks of philanthropy and love.

The Abbe de l'Epée died on December 23rd, 1789, at the age of 77 years. His funeral was attended by deputies from the National Assembly of Paris, the Mayor, and all the representatives of the Commune. Two years after his death his school was adopted by the National Government and is known to day throughout the civilized world as the Royal Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Paris.

THE SUCCESSOR OF DE L'EPÉE,

the Abbe Sicard, a young man whom he had trained to be an instructor at Bordeaux, was in every way worthy of his master. He it was to whom went Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of the system in this country, when, weary of the selfish and mercenary spirit which reigned in England the instruction he sought for the benefit of the deaf mutes of this continent, unless he would pay a price and bind himself to a term of service and to secrecy. It was the Abbe Sicard who welcomed him to all he had, instructed him in all he knew himself and sent him home to Hartford, Conn., rejoicing. That is why we stand to day the foremost of nations in the superiority of methods and distinguished results.

With Gallaudet, in 1816, came Laurent

Clerc, a deaf-mute, and an assistant of the Abbe Sicard. Two organized what is now a school for the deaf, under the name of De l'Epée. From Hartford Clerc to Philadelphia, organized a school already there by a benevolent Harriet Seixas, and to instruct in New York, on a similar mission, same system. These three, with others since founded, forth teachers throughout the country and now, in this year 1897, we can name ninety schools in the United States, and seven giving instruction to 11,064 children, most of whom owe all their progress and intellectual attainment to the furthered efforts of this great Charles Michael de l'Epée. The remainder are in greatest measure indebted to the same first cause of enlightenment.

France has remembered her benefactor at Versailles, the citizens have erected a handsome bronze statue to his memory. On the 21st of May, 1879, a statue was unveiled on the grounds of the National Institution for the Deaf, Paris, executed and presented by Martin, a deaf-mute sculptor, upon whom the decoration of the Legion of Honor was bestowed by the Emperor in recognition of his talent and generous spirit so displayed.

There is a great and widespread misconception of the object of institutions for the deaf. They are not hospitals, asylums nor reformatories. THEY ARE SCHOOLS

and, to the greater number of actual homes, during the period of their school life, since no where will they receive the "home" which is so necessary to their progress and peculiarly unformed character. They differ from other schools, from boarding schools, and from the specialists. That the pupil be present throughout the school year, that discipline, and to the keeping of the constantly under the process of instruction, manual, intellectual, domestic and moral.

It is conceded by every one who knows aught of the matter that a foreign language is more easily learned and exactly mastered by those who have constant communication with the language. Just so it is with the deaf and dumb who are learning in English a foreign tongue, of which the sign language is the medium of transfer to them.

When we who can hear, understand a foreign language we compare it with English with which to compare the rules to which it can be made to conform and upon which to base our comprehension of it. But the deaf, in language whatever, no speech, no hearing, whereby, like hearing children, they learn from repetition, nor even the dumb signficants of thoughts, as burn, maybe, as fervently as you name. Here, then, does the sign-gesture language find its eminent proper place, as a powerful and efficient instrument in overcoming these difficulties inherent in deaf mute instruction. It is the means of drawing forth the ideas which have no vehicle of expression on the one hand, and on the other it is giving ideas to some, of awakening thought in the minds of those who have, apparently, no ideas to start with or thoughts wherewith to clothe them for the drawing out.

As the accomplished linguist is comparatively rare among the hearing, so is the accomplished deaf-mute among the deaf, as to language. But there is a difference in favor of the deaf who deserves the greater need of preparation for his proficiency, since he has mounted far greater obstacles in the mastery of the English language, the most difficult and perplexing language under the sun, - than his hearing compeer with a mother-tongue to assist him. The deaf as a class are simply lifeless students of a foreign tongue, and there is nothing peculiar to them, except that of hearing and therefore speech, which is not peculiar to almost any foreigner.

THE SIGN LANGUAGE

of De l'Epée, as handed down and improved, is a most powerful emblem of language, penetrating to the most depths of our being and drawing forth response far more quickly than the music of spoken words, because the sign conveys the thought, the idea itself.

(Continued on Seventh page.)

A Happy New Year.

new blessings, new light on thy
new hopes, and strength for each
of thanksgiving, new chorals of de
in the morning, new songs in the
in thy challenge, new altars to raise
for my Master, new garments of
from His treasures, new smiles from
from the fountain of Infinite grace
for thy crown, new tokens of love
of the glory that waits thee above
of His countenance, full and untried
of the glory of thy new life in Christ

On the Boys' Side of the Institution.

BY FRANK HARRIS

Christmas is over.
The weather is getting cold
I wish you a Happy New Year
Farewell to December, welcome to
January

We had some visitors on Christmas
and we anticipate some more on New
Year's Day.

Christmas day was the first time we
went on the rink. The ice formed
recently.

The bay is frozen over but we
cannot skate there, as there is too much
ice on the ice.

The snow came in good earnest
and about three inches fell, making
delighting for Christmas.

The 22nd ult., was the birthday of
Mr. F. Burns, our instructor. We
wished to extend our hearty congratu-
lations on the anniversary of his birth.

Mr. R. McKenzie, a former pupil
of this school, spent the Christmas
with us. He told interesting
stories of the boys and we were very
pleased with him.

We were delighted to see some
of the boys on the chapel stairs drawn by
Mr. Burns. He is a good artist. When
in school, we wish he will be
present throughout his life.

We had some visitors—W. Light
mother, S. Edwards mother, G.
mother, C. Pinder's sister, F.
brother, Elson Burk's father,
and the Johnson's father and others—
who made them happy by their visit on
Christmas.

On the 16th ult., we were agreeably
surprised to have Mr. Bengough, the
celebrated Canadian cartoonist, who
was an entertainment in the chapel
drawing of crayon sketches on the
board and anecdotes, which were highly
interesting. He is a splendid friend of
ours but he seldom comes to visit us.

Our hockey players are all ready to
play the game this winter. They
will like to offer a challenge to the
other boys and they wanted to join a
team for the Corby Cup but our super-
intendent would not let them. Thomas
Candler is captain of the senior hockey
team and the reporter is captain of the
junior club.

During his stay in Belleville, Mr.
Bengough was the guest of Superintendent
Mathison.

Our pupils received many different
gifts from home suitable, useful and
wise. Probably one of the most
valuable gifts received was a double
barrelled gun for one of the boys. It is
difficult to say that it was not deliver-
ed and will not be until the boy goes
home in June. In the meantime Mr.
Mathison has set it in a corner of his
room to scare burglars.

Lady Teachers' Duties.

In the policy of having the lady
teachers in the profession participate
in chapel exercises, we wish to lend our
aid to the matter.

An examination of the duties of the
lady teachers at the Kansas Institution, as
set forth in their school paper, shows
that the same are equally divided all
between the two sexes, which
opinion, is quite a sensible policy
and shows his admin-
istrative abilities.

A question naturally arises, why
not the lady teachers, in all our
schools, officiate on the rostrum
as the gentlemen teachers? Study-
ing the subject from all stand points, we
only discover nothing to preclude
it. On the contrary, they seem to
be even better fitted for that kind of
work than the gentlemen teachers, them-
selves.—*Lucia Hancock.*

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

The greatest part of the deaf muto
world gathered at Mr. Bridgen's house
on the 18th Dec. The financial business
part was promptly got out of the way,
and in opening the social meeting Mr.
Bridgen said he was in a most unhappy
position, as unhappy as a man who had
invited a very tony company to a full
dinner when a fearful misfortune
occurred. Just before the dinner was
to be served and the guests were waiting
in hungry expectation a passing show
drew all the servants out of the kitchen
for a minute, in which a sneak thief
watching at the window bolted in and
made off with the turkey and joints in
a sack. The miserable host had then
to inform his disgusted guests he had
nothing but pie and sauces left for
them. The committee appointed to get
up a dialogue for the evening had
disgracefully failed in their duties, one
member was present, and Mr. Bridgen
said that if the company felt like it he
would be very happy indeed to give
them free use of a lot of clothes line,
and the gasoller which was strong and
high enough to work well. Mr. R. S.
the culprit appraised the company by
professing his willingness to amuse
them by hanging, then and there,
but desired an unanimous vote before
execution. Mr. Bridgen then started
the evening with a lively Eastern Fairy
story, suggested by the mishaps in
which a certain vizier is one morning
overwhelmed with vexations from his
son, daughter, wife, sultan and cook,
and prays to a good spirit to whom
without knowing it he rendered great
help in sore danger that all days will
any prick of annoyance should be cut
out of his life. To the vizier's conster-
nation he finds himself lying dead in
bed, right away in consequence of his
prayer, but is revived and let off on
being content with the lesson that life
is too short to throw away all days in
which there is any trouble and
wistful lies in making the best of
things as they come. Round games
were then started and kept up with
great spirit. In conclusion the meet-
ing was voted one of the pleasantest
this season and separated amidst a great
fire of good wishes all round for the
coming Christmas. Mr. Nasmith
stepped in for a while in the course of
the evening and was heartily welcomed.

Christmas Day in Toronto was a
happy day in all the homes of the deaf
except one in which the shadow of a
great loss rested yet to the young girl
called away we feel assured it will be
a far greater gladness than to any of us
down here. Some of her last words
were, "I shall be glad to go home this
Christmas," and her conscious thoughts
were happy and hopeful full of the
Divine Master, who stands at the door
to welcome all His own as they go home
one by one.

The article "The Trio's Last Spin"
by "A." in last issue, was read with
much amusement by the readers of the
Merrill here, and by none more so than
R. C. S. He simply wishes to say that
notwithstanding A's kindly advice to
abandon the day's outing, it was the
most enjoyable run of the season, and
he has no reason to regret having been
obliged to decline A's fatherly advice.
By the way, he may certainly be
accounted A's an advice giver. The
mishaps related were really ordinary
incidents of bicyclists.

Mr. Neil Calder, who has been in
Manitoba the last six or seven years, is
on a visit to friends in Ontario, and gave
us a call the other day. He is the same
old jovial fellow. He has a farm of his
own in the Prairie Province and has
been very successful in working it, and
is now quite independent. Mr. Calder
will probably be well remembered at
the Institution as "King Ceta-wayo."
He returns to Manitoba in a couple of
weeks.

We are pleased to learn that Mr.
John Isbister, who was in the city late-
ly, has secured a situation in the W. B.
Hamilton shoe factory here and com-
menced work immediately after New
Year. There will be three deaf mutes
working there after that date. They
are all expert shoemakers, and a bright
future is before them all. Their motto
is to stick to the last.

Mr. Bridgen went to Brantford a few
days ago on business and met the deaf
mutes of that place in the evening at
the residence of our old friend Mr. A.
E. Smith. There were quite a number
of them present and Mr. Bridgen was
made very welcome.

We regret to have to announce the

death of Miss Mary O'Neil's 17 years
old sister on the 24th Dec. This is the
second sister Mary has lost by death
within a year or so. She has the
sincere sympathy of all her friends here.

Mr. Chas. Elliott took a photo of the
last meeting of the Doreas Society,
which was held at the residence of Mr.
and Mrs. J. H. Nasmith. The photos
are very good, notwithstanding the fact
that it was taken inside the house.
Mr. Elliott has gone to spend a couple
of weeks with his sister in Detroit. We
wish him a pleasant time.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore invited
some of their friends to tea and an
evening's entertainment one evening
lately and a very sociable time was spent.
The viands were exceedingly choice and
were served in Mrs. Moore's usual
happy style.

All our Xmas dinner tables were well
furnished this year, all have been fairly
well employed. One or two who might
have been a little short had a visitor on
Friday night who supplied with well
filled hamper any short comings.

OTTAWA DISTRICT.

From our own Correspondent

This has been a very quiet season
among the deaf and it has been rather
difficult to find anything of general
interest to write about, hence your
scarcity of news.

Mr. Newell has been engaged for the
winter by Mr. Gray and may possibly
be induced to remain during the follow-
ing summer.

Thanksgiving day passed off very
quietly, the only occurrence out of usual
being a tea party given by Mr. and Mrs.
McClelland to their mute lady friends.

On the evening of Tuesday, 21st, D.
Bayne was requested to attend a party
at the residence of Mr. McClelland, and
was particularly requested on no account
to be absent. This unsuspecting indi-
vidual on making his appearance was
surprised at the ladies of the party fling
in from an adjoining apartment and
presenting him with a set of gold shirt
buttons. Miss Borthwick in a few well
chosen signs explained that the deaf of
Ottawa presented them as a mark of
appreciation of his efforts in their behalf.
After refreshments were served by their
gentle hostess a pleasant time was spent,
and all departed for their homes well
pleased with the way they had passed
the evening.

It has been reported in the Ottawa
papers that the actress, Miss Mary
Keegan daughter of a former matron of
the Institution is at present in Ottawa
visiting relatives.

Consideration for Others.

The habit of considering the probable
results of our conduct cannot be too
carefully cultivated. It brings into play
many valuable qualities, intelligence,
foresight, judgment, and perhaps more
than all else, the power of realization.
To be able to conceive of other person-
alities than our own, to imagine their
feelings, their opinions, their hopes
and fears, and to foresee in what way
they may be reached, how to influence
them, how to help them, and, on the
other hand, to see what is likely to hurt
their feelings or injure their reputation
or diminish their welfare in any respect,
is a rare and most desirable power, and
one only to be gained by continual effort
and watchfulness.

Many persons who are sensitive for
themselves are comparatively callous
where others are concerned. They are
easily wounded by unkindness or neg-
lect, yet they thoughtlessly inflict the
same stings upon another without
compunction. They know the strength
of their own temptations, but make no
allowance for those who succumb before
allurements. Shirking from criticism,
they criticize others with easy severity.
Certainly such persons have not learned
to realize the effect of their words and
actions. Their imaginations are vivid
enough in some directions, but in
portraying the feelings of others it is
fall indeed. They would resent the
imputation of cruelty, and, so far as the
intention goes, justly, yet, is not the
utter thoughtlessness that inflicts suffer-
ing under which they themselves would
writhe, really cruel?

Alas! how is it with our hearts that in
trouble they cry and in joy forget that
we think it hard of God not to hear and
when he answers abundantly, turn
away, as if we wanted no more!—*Mac-
donald.*

A Year Untried.

A year untried before me lies,
What shall it bring of strange surprise?
Oh joy, or grief, I cannot tell?
But God, my Father, knoweth well
I make it no concern of mine,
But leave it all with Love Divine

No sickness in the or rugged health
Come penury to me, or wealth,
Though loneliness I must pass along,
Or to my friends my way may throng
Upon my Father's word I rest,
Whatever shall be, shall be best

No ill can come but He can cure,
His word doth all of good ensure,
He'll see me through the journey's length
For daily need give daily strength
To thus I fortify my heart,
And thus do fear and dread depart

The sun may shed no light by day
Nor stars at night illumine my way
My soul shall still know no afflict,
Since God is all my life and light
Though all the earthly lamps grow dim,
He walks in light who walks with Him

Oh, year untried, thou hast for me
Nought but my Father's eye can see
Nor canst thou bring the loss or gain,
Or health or sickness, ease or pain
But welcome messenger shall prove
From Him whose name to me is Love

To the Members of the Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

DEAR FRIENDS—Mr. Byrne's letter
on another page re the Convention is
worthy of consideration. We would
like to hear at once from as many of
the members as possible on the subject.
The location has not yet been decided
on but must be very shortly. So far,
only three places have been seriously
discussed—Toronto, Hamilton and
Ormsby Park, and if there are other
places that would like to have the
Convention we would like to have an
invitation from the mutes living there
with their promise to make all prelimi-
nary arrangements if the Executive
Committee finally decide to meet with
them. It entails considerable labor on
friends living where the Convention
meets to make proper arrangements for
the reception and entertainment of the
members and it will not do to decide on
any place where friends cannot do this.
To have, perhaps, 200 delegates dropped
into a strange place without arrange-
ments for a place of meeting, hotel rates,
&c., would cause much annoyance and
loss of time. Those who were at Brant-
ford two years ago know well that Mr.
Smith was a very hard worked man
both before and during the meetings
and took much time from his business
to further the success of the Convention.
The same may be said of other friends in
Brantford, and it will be necessary per-
haps for those living in the places
mentioned by Mr. Byrne to do the same
and make personal sacrifices, should
the Convention meet there. Friends
will kindly send along their communi-
cations on the subject to the Secretary at
once, who will lay them before the
Executive Committee.

Yours fraternally,

D. BAYNE, Pres. Wm. Nurse, Secy.

My Father Knows.

In one of the public schools of a
large city while the school was in
session, a transom window fell out with
a crash. By some means the cry of
"Fire" was raised, and a terrible panic
ensued. The scholars rushed into the
street, shrieking in wild dismay. The
alarm extended to the teachers also,
one of whom, a young lady, actually
jumped from the window. Among
hundreds of children with whom the
building was crowded was one girl,
among the best in the school, who
through all the frightful scene maintain-
ed entire composure. The color, indeed,
forsook her cheek, her lips quivered,
the tears stood in her eyes; but she
moved not. After order had been
restored, and her companions had been
brought back to their places, the
question was asked how she came to sit
so still, without apparent alarm, when
everybody else was in such a fright.
"My father," said she "is a fireman,
and knows what to do in such a case,
and told me if there was an alarm of
fire in the school I must just sit still."
What a beautiful illustration of faith!
"My father told me so, and my father
knows!" This is the gist of the whole
matter—implicit, unflinching trust in
our Heavenly Father.—*London Sunday-
School Times.*

Affections of the ear and of the throat
are closely connected with each other,
and it is just the same with those of the
throat and the nose.



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION

First - That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

Second - To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf mute subscribers.

Third - To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils, now in the institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty (50) cents for the school year payable in advance. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postage stamps, or registered letter.

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

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

ADVERTISING

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

Address all communications and subscriptions to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE
ONTARIO



SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1898.

We wish all our readers
"A Happy New Year"

1898.

BY OUR NEW YEAR EDITOR

As a dream when night is done
As a shadow ere the sun,
As a ship whose white sails skim
Over the horizon dim,
As a life complete of days
Vanished from mortal ways,
As a hope that pales to fear
Is the dying of the year.

It seems such a short time since we were welcoming the young New Year, 1897, with pleasant greetings and abundant good wishes, and now we have scarcely had time to become acquainted with it ere we are called upon to witness its departure and to greet its successor, which, in its turn, will pass away with like celerity. That man must surely be of a strange and reckless cast of mind who can see the old year glide away without solemn thoughts and searching introspections. What bright hopes we had twelve months ago, how many laudable resolutions we formed, how earnestly we determined that 1897 should be the best year of our lives, full of the fruit of earnest endeavors, bright with the fruition of high resolves. But what about the final issue? How many of those hopes have been realized, how many of those resolutions not broken? Had we the power, as we have the volition, to erase from the record of the twelve months past all that we know to be unworthy, all that falls short of the best that in us lies, how many sad, accusing blanks there would be! Are we better or worse than we were twelve months

ago? Have we now higher ideals, purer conceptions of duty and privilege, a keener sense of responsibility, less of selfishness and wrong desire? Or is the reverse the case with us? Of one thing we may rest assured we have not been marking time. There is no such thing as standing still in the formation of our character and the working out of our destiny. Advancement there must ever be, or retrogression there surely is. If any of us realize that we have not gone forward, then most surely have we receded.

And the time is short! Time hastes not at the call, neither does it stay at the entreaty, for any son of man. And how wittily and resistlessly it is carrying every one of us somewhat. And every year as one grows older the whirling force and rush of time seems swifter. A year now it is, now it has gone! In youth they seem sometimes to move along with laggard steps, but as we grow older they appear to speed by with even a accelerating rapidity, till at last it seems as if we can scarcely keep count of them as they rush along. Ah! these changing, unstoppage, resistless years! What thoughts should come over us, what holy resolutions, what high resolves, what noble aspirations should move us as we stand here, with the memory of the past upon us, on this threshold of the new year. That it may be a happy and prosperous year to every one of our readers is our earnest hope and sincere desire.

Although there are no midwinter holidays at this Institution except Christmas and New Year's Days, or the days observed as such, yet there is always at this time of the year somewhat of a break in the routine of duty and the work in the class rooms and shops is considerably relaxed. This time of festivity is now however ended and we enter upon the best period for work during the session. From now till Good Friday over three full months, there is no break, and in every classroom there will be steady, persistent work during that time, and if every pupil puts forth his best efforts and gives unremitting attention to his work, the sum total of progress made will be very great indeed! So far we have enjoyed a very gratifying immunity from illness and good work has been done. This, however, is but an earnest of what each teacher hopes to accomplish between now and Easter.

It is said that an apparatus has been invented which, if attached to a musical instrument, projects upon a screen variously colored rays of light corresponding to musical notes, and even indicating the harmony and rhythm of the sweetest or most majestic compositions. The effect is said to be marvelous and beautiful almost beyond expression. Here surely at last is "music for the deaf" or the nearest approach to it that it is likely to ever be attained. Of course the sweet chords of music is not for them over to enjoy on earth, but this visible substitute for harmony may be capable of furnishing them with nearly as much enjoyment as the audible vibrations do to the hearing for it is true that the eye is capable of producing quite as exquisite pleasure as is the ear.

Mr. Coleman's Last Lecture.

On Saturday evening Dec 11th, the pupils, ever eager to learn, assembled in the chapel and were entertained by Mr. Coleman with a condensed history of the Civil War in the United States. The only thing that interfered with the success of the evening was the gas, which shed such poor light that it severely tried the sight of some of the pupils, and in consequence put the lecturer at a great disadvantage in giving the entire satisfaction he desired. To those farthest from the platform the signing was easily understood in some parts, but not so in others. However this fault is soon to be remedied as the system of electric light has been introduced into the school building, and all but completed, the main wires from the city not yet being connected.

Now, it is not proposed to give that history in full, but only what formed the most interesting part of it, that is, the early life of Mr. Coleman, into which his old pupils will no doubt be pleased to get an insight. It should be recorded in print to be remembered. He that has done so much good deserves the love and gratitude of those benefited. Before Mr. Coleman proceeded with the main subject of his lecture he referred, in an autobiographical way, to some of the incidents that happened in the earlier years of his life. His mother died when he was only a few months old, an aunt assumed the charge of bringing him up. In childhood he was extremely timid and bashful, he would run to hide himself or disappear at the mere approach of any friends or strangers that might call at his home. One day, when he was four years old a play friend was spending the afternoon there, and when supper time came he was missed from his seat at the table. The alarm was at once given and the servants sent out to hunt him up. The cry "Where is Dan?" for such is the first name of the lecturer, went up, but no trace of him could be found, even the well near by was grappled but to no purpose. They all returned disappointed and troubled, especially the father of the bashful child who fairly gave way to despair and grief. "Where do you imagine he had hidden himself?" Some time after tea he awoke from sleeping under a lounge where he had taken refuge all the time that lady was there, and wondered at his being left alone in the dark. In this condition he was discovered by his father who had been anxiously searching for him in the house. Needless to say, joy became general, the fond parent felt particularly thankful for the recovery of his timid little boy. At the age of seven years his father desired to send him to school, but he was very reluctant to go. Inducement after inducement, in the shape of two fifty cent pieces, a five-dollar gold one, and a beautiful knife was rejected, and as a last resort the vigorous but effective rod was used. The young boy went from school to college and after twelve years course of study he was apprenticed in a law office. Just then the dreadful civil war broke out, a letter came to the law student calling him to close his books and join in the cause of the South. He assisted at one time in the surgical operations at a hospital, and at another served as a picket. In the latter service his courage at times failed, but as often returned, he sticking to duty to the last. A considerable part of the time was devoted to describing the various wounds inflicted upon the poor soldiers, in such a graphic manner as to thrill the fair portion of the pupils. Amongst other battles was mentioned that of Gettysburg, after which surrender was made by the vanquished Southerners. Mr. Coleman came out alive after all, he was then completely changed in looks. He was so bronzed and ragged that his old aunt failed to recognize him when he presented himself at her house, pretending to beg bread of her. She, however, welcomed him warmly and regaled him with what she could spare in the house, after relieving several of the vanquished soldiers passing by at the same time. That night a luxurious feather mattress was furnished him, into which he sank to such a depth that he was almost suffocated. But he could not sleep in such a bed, so went down stairs and out into the garden, rolling himself in a blanket to sleep in the open air. He was unused to the change after having laid down to rest on the battle ground for four years. The next morning his

aunt, surprised at seeing him in such condition, insisted on his sleeping within home for once he had been sick during his experience, but in obeying she caught and retained a bad cold. In closing the lecture as "picket," "spy," etc. were explained and many said concerning military etc. A vote of thanks was given by Miss Edith Wylie, a pupil of the school, and passed, with by the going up of hands.

Pensioning Teachers

The Arkansas school teacher Miss Susan Harwood at a quarter of a century ago. She taught in the Virginia quarter of a century ago. She taught in the school at an equal length of time. The good she has done by her example can never be estimated now in her declining days ought to have rest from the authorities of the Arkansas graciously recognize the good which she has rendered and on a pension. Now come that the trustees of the New York have retired Miss Jane Tomlin on a salary of six hundred a year served that school faithfully for forty six years. The of her

That Miss Meigs full of special distinction and favor of the institution authorities of deaf mutes will undoubtedly. There never was a more worker, a more kindly spoken, honest hearted lady than she. She was good to all and gave her means to every worthy cause, spirit that lets not the left hand what the right hand doeth. From time immemorial recognition, always received of old teacher, Miss Jane. She was the wonder of these of her. New faces and new things met their vision at Fane though other teachers might go. Miss Meigs, like the brood of Tennyson wings, seemed as if she go on teaching forever. But years made the daily duties a strength, and during the past work and made her hours longer and longer until

Her teacher pulses made her loose. The tasks more welcome evening.

Several schools throughout the have lately done the handsome those who have grown old in service. Such actions are to contemplate. Teachers as a receive sufficient compensation them to lay up much against a and doubtless many a one looks with no little anxiety to the time his hand shall have lost its cunning would perhaps be best for teachers receive a salary large enough to them to accumulate a competence old age, but that is not always at least in the west. The proper do under such circumstances to relieve them of all anxiety matter by providing a pension when they have grown old and themselves out in the service. done regularly by several eastern notably the Pennsylvania schools these are the very institutions the highest salaries. There can be serious objection to pensions for ers, and there are good arguments their favor. In the first place about their declining days is and teachers are enabled to give selves over more fully to the high work of teaching and rearing the in the next place it is a simple matter justice to provide for their old age they have spent their lives in a whose income does not enable them make the necessary provision selves. The national government sions its superannuated soldiers are fully as good grounds for pension aged teachers, to say the least. *Star Weekly*

Is this where they want a Yes, it is, but he must be a never alters an untruth and does use slang or swear, and never unless he is spoken to. Well I round and brim my brother, he and dumb. —Church Progress.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION: President: H. Mathison, Vice-President: Wm Douglas, Secretary: D. J. McKillop, Treasurer: Wm Nurse.

BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS: First Eleven: L. Charbonneau, Second Eleven: F. Harris, Hockey First Team: T. Chantler, Hockey Second: F. Harris.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE

THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1898.

What had in store... I do not ask... day by day there dawn before... appointed task... great things... learned how vain such seeking... Thy will, O King of Kings... therein my bliss.

Christmas Greetings.

The following telegram was sent to the Deaf at Winnipeg, Michigan, Melvay Institution, and Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Teachers and pupils Ontario Institution all Christmas Greetings. Signed: H. Mathison.

Montreal Dec 25 1897. Miss Mathison Belleville.

Christmas greetings from the Marka... of Montreal to the Superintendent of the Ontario Deaf and Dumb Institution. HARRIET I. ANDERSON.

Halifax Nova Scotia Dec 25 1897. I wish to congratulate you and wish you all a Merry and Happy New Year. J. FRASER.

Winnipeg, Dec 25 1897. The kind greetings of all friends here come and see us. D. W. McDERMID.

Flint Mich Dec 27 1897. Mr. Mathison your telegram came while all of our people were in the midst of their Christmas preparations and getting their presents. A very big and hearty thank you for the very kind and enthusiastic letter sent by all present to you in Belleville and no one was any more in the wishful year a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year than your cheer. F. D. CLARK.

Miss Maggie Hutchinson, Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C. also sent greetings and telegrams from Robert and George Mathison, the sons of the Superintendent, in British Columbia and Manitoba, were heartily welcomed.

Miss Metcalfe was detained at a few days about the middle of the month by illness. We are all glad to see her back again at her old post. Miss Coleman acted as amanuensis while Miss Metcalfe was absent.

On Friday afternoon, the 24th ult., the pupils assembled in the chapel for the usual Christmas litanies and prayers. Supr't Mathison first read the programme for the next day and then extended his best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all connected with the Institution. He was especially pleased to note that every pupil was well and partake of the Christmas dinner in the dining-room. Every one and officer present was then upon in succession, and though the ladies demurred at first, each one in turn came forward and expressed her or his good wishes to the children and all present.

Santa Claus Distributing Gifts.

Christmas time with its festivities and pleasant associations was at length ushered in bringing with it great joy to the hearts of the deaf pupils at the Institution. They had looked forward with eagerness for several days to the happy hour when they were to receive their presents. It was interesting in the extreme to observe the various faces and expressions as each gave vent to his or her hopes or fears. They all expected a present even if small it would indeed be a sore disappointment were one forgotten. A majority of them were sure of remembrance having received intimation from home in advance. Box after box and parcel after parcel arrived daily during the week, accumulating into quite a large heap at the hour of distribution. Early in the morning the pupils were roused from sleep and assembled in their sitting rooms, exultant with anticipations. Directly after breakfast some of the Catholic pupils went to church in the city to join in the devotional appropriate to the joyous occasion. They returned in time to talk in with the boys on their way to the chapel when Mr. Denys, in his usual interesting manner addressed them at some length giving some thought-associated with Christmas and commemorative of the birth of Jesus Christ our Blessed Saviour. The address over, the pupils all filed into the girls sitting room at the door of which they were greeted with a shake of the hand by their generous and never tiring Santa Claus Superintendent Mathison. Miss Dempsey, the acting matron, also assisting in the welcome. The girls took one end of the room and the boys the other the tables in the centre being laden with a heap of gifts. Our own Santa Claus then mounted on a table and made an address interpreted in signs by Mr. Coleman to the girls and Mr. Denys to the boys. He looked very happy to see all in his fatherly care in excellent health and expressed himself as being thankful to the Lord for that and other blessings. He spoke about the presents being ready for delivery, and of others to follow so that none might be disappointed. He further said that he had sent telegrams of Christmas greetings to the Winnipeg, Montreal, Halifax and Flint deaf schools and that he received one from our own matron, Miss Walker, who is spending Christmas with her parents in Hamilton, and others from his sons Robert and George, the former in British Columbia and the latter in Manitoba. The greetings received were acknowledged with a loud clapping of hands in each case. Mr. Burke of St. Joseph's Island a visitor in the audience was then asked to come forward and say a few words. He did so with his daughter, a pretty little pupil, at his side. He wished as the compliments of the season adding among other things that he congratulated the Superintendent and his assistants on the excellent discipline being maintained, considering the great difficulty in managing a family of nearly three hundred children. Now the event of the day came to pass the children being on tip toe of excitement. Santa Claus, assisted by the teachers, distributed his presents in the shape of books, parcels and boxes of various sizes which were received with the fullness of joy. They did not express any wonder at his intimate acquaintance with the finger language so anxious were they to catch their own names. The duration of the distribution was a little over half an hour the work being carried on with despatch. Then followed the dispersion to their respective dormitories, the girls and boys carrying with them gifts and toys with unmistakable delight. Thus closed this event of the glorious day. The hearty thanks of the pupils are due their parents and friends for their thoughtfulness in remembering their little ones at this joyous Christmas time. The holly which adorned the officers table as well as the bunch of mistletoe were sent us by Mr. and Mrs. James of St. Thomas, and was a very acceptable and seasonable gift.

Christmas Notes.

Mrs. W. A. Gray as usual filled the staves of the chapel with a number of well-executed and very appropriate Christmas pictures drawn with colored crayons.

Christmas weather pleased every one clear bright and just cold enough to keep the ice firm and the pupils enjoyed unlimited skating on the rink both on Saturday and Monday.

A bunch of mistletoe hung from the gashet of the main hall and it was amusing to notice how our lassable young ladies noticed around just outside the charmed circle. One young lady got caught and we are only sorry that it was not the one who hung it there to cause such tantalizing temptations.

Nate O'Neil was a very sad little boy on Christmas morning. Mr. Mathison received word that Nate's sister Sarah had died and intended keeping back the news for a time but she had received word indirectly and it quite spoiled his Christmas joys. He had the sympathy of all in his trouble.

Big preparations were made for the Christmas dinner and it was of course a swell affair. We need not explain what became of it as every one knows how hearty boys and girls dispose of such things suffice to say that our boys largely resembled Bengough's cartoon before and after taking Christmas dinner as they marched in and left the dining room.

A part of Miss Dempsey's duties as acting matron was to welcome each of the pupils with a Christmas greeting as they entered the girls' sitting room in the morning to get their presents. The boys cringed her hands so heartily that as a result she had a badly bruised finger to show. She thought that the boys delighted in teasing her but we would suggest that probably they noticed the bruise in a way that admonished her finger and induced them to congratulate with the Christmas greetings.

We think that next Christmas the farmer who supplies our turkeys should be instructed to bring his load down the side road to the back way. This year as if proud of his load he drove right up the front grounds and past the chess room windows setting our little pupils' wits wool gathering. One teacher was deep in an exposition on the elephant's great strength, mobility etc. when those turkeys came along and so set her pupils' wits that she had to leave the elephant until another day and discourse on the epicurean grace of the turkey.

The party in the evening was a very enjoyable gathering, socially but most of the pupils, particularly the little ones, seemed too tired after the excitement of the day to rush around with zest in their usual round of games and most preferred to spend the time quietly in conversation which among the deaf is never known to flag, the deaf in this respect being well known to be away ahead of the hearing, this with the discussion of a liberal supply of good things in the way of nuts, candies and fruit, on than filled in the time until 10 p.m. when the party closed all declaring that the time had passed all too quickly. All the teachers and officers were present with three or four exceptions and moving about among the children added to their pleasure.

After 10 years absence we had big Rodrick McKenzie to spend Christmas with us. The Superintendent and teachers were glad to see him and made him heartily welcome. He remained a couple of days and evidently enjoyed his visit to his cousins, the Misses Showers and his old school. Of course he missed many old faces, not one of his former teachers being here now. Messrs. Green, Walbridge and McDermond are all gone as also his old friend Mr. Bege, with whom he used to hold such weighty arguments. At the Christmas party he was very much in evidence and it was no trouble to find him in the crowd, as he towered several inches higher than the tallest. We are glad to see he is prospering and gives good reports of his two deaf brothers John and Kenneth. John is shoe-making in the States while Kenneth is working in the oil fields at Petrova.

Letters are still being received by Mr. Mathison in response to his circular last July inquiring of the welfare of former pupils of our school. Many of them are sending excellent reports of themselves and progress, and Mr. Mathison would have been happy to have made reference to them with the others in his report, but they were too late.

The Free Kindergarten School in the city held their Christmas closing exercises last week. Many of the children come from the poorest homes in the city and it was a treat to them. Among the presents on the Christmas tree for the little ones were about forty little gifts made up by the deft fingers of our girls under the superintendence of the matron, Miss Walker. It gave our girls much pleasure to help to make happy those who in many respects are not so fortunately placed as themselves.

The resignation of Miss Ostrom necessitated a change of teachers. For the following fortnight after Miss Ostrom left, Miss A. Mathison took charge of her classroom work, Mr. Stewart was then transferred and is now in charge of the class, Mr. McIntosh taking Mr. Stewart's former class of little boys. It is said to be bad policy to swap horses while crossing a stream, but we had to do it this time and hope that no one will suffer. 'Tis not in mortals to command success, but we know that the now nominees will try to deserve it.

There is no visitor who ever comes to this Institution unless it be Santa Claus himself who is more warmly welcomed than Mr. Bengough, America's ablest cartoonist, and Mr. Bengough never visits Belleville without making a call at the Institution and giving the boys and girls one of his unique treats. He was engaged to give an entertainment in the City Hall on the 10th ult., and all the pupils were on the quai, knowing that he would not forget them. They were not surprised, therefore, though none the less gratified, when on the afternoon of that day they were summoned early to the chapel, where Mr. Bengough was awaiting them. He was greeted with enthusiasm and during the next half hour he drew a large number of pictures, all of them of course, very amusing, but most of them devised at the same time to point a moral and adorn a tale. At the close he told a very laughable anecdote about a goat which was interpreted by Prof. Coleman.

PERSONALITIES.

Duncan A. Morrison is working at the pulp factory at Saull Ste. Marie, and is doing well.

Our old friend William Waitace, who was out in British Columbia for a long time, is now at Stratford.

Mrs. Terrill and Miss Jack of our staff both spent their Christmas away from home. Kingston had greater attractions.

Several of the Toronto University Glee Club, while in the city, on the 20th ult., paid us a visit. We were glad to see them.

Mr. and Miss Moore of Sebringville, and Miss Full of Mitchell, had very pleasant time visiting at Nahrgang's home near New Hamburg. On the way home they called in to see Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb.

Mr. Jackson Featherston has removed from Waterdown to Forestville. We are sorry to hear that Mrs. Featherston is very ill with cancer in the breast. Dr. Meek of Port Rowan operated on her and took the cancer out and the probabilities are that she will be very much better.

Miss Walker spent Christmas in Hamilton with her venerable and esteemed father and mother, both of whom are nearing the age of four-score years. It is fifteen years since she last ate her Christmas dinner in her parental home and, as may be imagined, she enjoyed the occasion very much, indeed. She returned to the Institution Wednesday and received a hearty welcome. The pupils gave her an enthusiastic ovation when she appeared in the dining room.

Mr. and Mrs. Gustin and family are still in Detroit, the news of their departure to the contrary. Mr. Gustin is now in Ontario visiting, but finds that the climate does not agree with him and having got the gold fever, is making preparations to leave for the Klondike in the spring. Mrs. Gustin and family will remain in Detroit as Miss Alce has a situation there. The Detroit nites were recently visited by the Rev. Mr. Mann, he gave them a fine Saturday evening lecture and a splendid sermon the following day.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1897

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Armstrong, Jarvis H	10	10	7	7
Annable, Alva H...	10	7	10	10
Allen, Ethel Victoria...	10	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna May...	7	10	10	10
Bracken, Sarah Maud...	10	10	10	5
Ball, Fanny S.....	7	10	10	7
Brazier, Eunice Ann...	10	10	10	7
Benoit, Rosa.....	10	10	10	10
Brown, Wilson.....	10	7	10	7
Burtch, Francis.....	10	10	7	5
Bain, William.....	10	7	10	10
Burke, Edith.....	10	10	10	7
Blackburn, Annie M....	10	7	10	10
Barnett, Elmer L.....	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane.....	7	10	10	10
Bellamy, George.....	10	10	10	7
Burke, Mabel.....	10	10	10	10
Bourleau, Benoni.....	10	10	10	10
Bartley, John S.....	10	10	10	7
Brown, Sarah Maria....	10	7	7	7
Babcock, Ida E.....	10	10	10	7
Barnard, Fred.....	10	10	7	7
Billing, William E.....	10	7	5	5
Baragar, George H....	10	10	10	7
Brown, Mary Louisa....	10	7	7	5
Boomer, Ducean.....	10	10	10	7
Bissell, Thomas E....	10	10	10	10
Brackenborough, Robt.	10	10	7	7
Branscombe, F. M....	10	10	10	7
Baragar, Martha.....	7	10	10	10
Barnett, Gerald.....	7	10	7	7
Bevo, Richard.....	10	10	7	7
Burk, Elsie.....	10	10	5	5
Brown, Daisy R.....	10	10	3	3
Chantler, Fauny.....	10	7	7	7
Chantler, Thomas.....	10	7	7	7
Cunningham, May A...	10	10	10	10
Charbonneau, Leon....	7	10	10	7
Cornish, William.....	10	5	5	5
Cartier, Melvin.....	10	10	10	7
Cullen, Arthur E.....	10	7	10	10
Crowder, Vasco.....	10	5	5	5
Crough, John E.....	10	7	10	7
Chatton, Elizabeth E...	10	7	7	7
Corrigan, Rose A.....	10	10	10	7
Clements, Henry.....	10	10	10	7
Colo, Amos Bowers....	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha...	10	10	10	10
Clemenger, Ida.....	10	10	5	3
Cyr, Thomas.....	10	10	10	7
Croucher, John.....	10	10	5	3
Cathcart, Cora.....	10	10	10	10
Conc, Benjamin D. C...	10	10	10	10
Countryman, Harvey B	10	10	10	10
Carter, Stella Jane...	10	10	10	7
Clark, Adeline.....	10	10	7	7
Dewar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	10	7
Doylo, Francis E.....	10	10	10	7
Dool, Thomas Henry...	10	10	10	10
Dool, Charles Craig...	10	10	10	10
Dubois, Joseph.....	10	10	10	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene...	10	10	10	7
Dand, Wm. T.....	10	10	10	7
Dalo, Minnie M.....	10	10	7	7
Derocher, Mary Ellen...	10	10	10	10
Duke, Ettie.....	10	7	5	3
Duncan, Walter F.....	10	5	7	7
Durno, Archibald.....	10	10	10	10
Deary, Joseph.....	10	10	7	7
Elliott, Cora Maud....	10	7	10	10
Elliott, Wilbur.....	10	10	10	10
Edwards, Stephen R...	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Eason, Margaret J....	10	10	10	7
Ensminger, Robert...	10	10	7	7
Ensminger, Mary.....	10	10	10	7
Fairbairn, Georgina...	10	10	7	7
Forgetto, Harmudas...	7	10	7	7
Forgetto, Joseph.....	7	10	7	7
Fretz, Beatrice.....	10	7	10	7
Forgetto, Marion.....	10	10	7	5
Farnham, Leona.....	10	10	10	10
French, Charles.....	10	10	7	5
Ford, Charles Ray....	10	10	10	7
Flaming, Daniel W....	10	10	10	7
Gilletand, Annie M...	10	10	10	10
Gray, William.....	10	10	7	7
Gray, William F.....	10	10	7	7
Gorow, Daniel.....	10	10	10	7
Gies, Albert E.....	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Sarah.....	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Eva.....	10	10	7	7
Grooms, Harry E.....	10	10	10	10
Goose, Fidelia.....	10	10	10	10
Gillan, Walter.....	10	10	7	5
Green, Thomas.....	10	10	10	7
Gladiator, Isabella...	10	10	10	5

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Rebordie, William	10	10	10	10
Roonoy, Francis Peter	10	10	10	7
Rutherford, Emma	10	10	10	7
Reid, Walter E	10	10	7	7
Randall, Robert	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M	10	7	10	10
Ronald, Eleanor F	10	10	10	10
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	7	5
Rielly, Mary	10	10	10	10
Roth, Edwin	10	10	10	10
Smith, Maggie	10	10	10	7
Scott, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Skilling, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Siess, Albert	10	10	10	7
Sager, Mabel Maud	10	10	10	7
Sager, Matilda B	10	10	10	7
Sager, Hattie	10	10	7	7
Shilton, John T	10	10	10	10
Scott, Henry Percival	10	10	10	7
Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	7	3
Serimshaw, James S...	10	10	7	7
Sedore, Fred	10	10	5	5
Smuck, Lloyd Leeland	10	10	7	7
Showers, Annie	10	10	10	7
Showers, Christina	10	10	10	10
Showers, Mary	10	10	10	7
Showers, Catherine	10	10	7	7
Simpson, Alexander	10	7	5	5
St Louis, Elizabeth...	10	10	10	10
Smith, Alfred	10	10	7	7
Sager, Phoebe	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Bertha	10	10	5	5
Scissons, Elizabeth	10	7	7	7
Thompson, Mabel W	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Ethel M	10	10	10	10
Tracey, John M	10	10	10	7
Thompson, Beatrice A	7	10	7	7
Thomas, Maud	7	10	10	10
Terrill, Frederick	10	10	10	7
Tossell, Harold	10	10	7	7
Taylor, Joseph F	10	10	7	7
Tudhope, Laura May	10	10	10	7
Toskey, Lulu	10	10	10	7
Vance, James Henry	10	10	10	7
Veitch, Margaret S	10	10	7	7
Veitch, James	10	10	7	7
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	10	5	5
Woods, Alberta May	10	10	10	10
Wallace, George R	7	10	10	7
Wilson, Murville P	10	7	10	10
Watson, Mary L	10	10	7	7
West, Francis A	10	7	7	7
Wylo, Edith A	10	10	10	10
Warner, Henry A	10	7	10	10
Wickett, George W	10	10	7	7
Waters, Marich A	10	10	10	7
Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry	10	10	7	7
Webb, Rosoy Ann	10	10	10	5
Walton, Allan	10	10	10	7
Wilson, Herbert	10	10	10	10
Welch, Herbert	10	10	7	7
Walter, John T	10	10	7	7
Watts, Oraco	10	10	10	7
Walker, Lillie	10	7	3	3
Young, Sarah Ann	10	10	10	7
Young, George S	10	7	7	7
Young, Roseta	10	10	7	7
Yager, Norman	7	10	7	7
Young, Arthur	10	10	7	7
Zimmerman, John C	10	10	10	10

'The March of the Year'

BY MARIANNE FARR

One by one, one by one
The year march past, till the
The old year dies to the ground
And a merry peal from the
Lashes the others, one by one
Till the march of the year is
Bright and glad, dark and sad
Are the years that come in
Their faces are hidden and none
If merry or sorrowful each will
Bright and sad, dark and glad
Have been the years that were
Fair and subtle under the sun
Something from us each year
Has it given us treasures? Or
It has stolen something we miss
We met with fears and count
The buried hopes of the long past
Is it so? And yet let us not
How fairly the sun has risen
Each year has brought us some
With a wealth of song and a crown
Power to love, and time to pray
It has given ere it passed away
We hail the Now that has come in
Work comes with it and pleasure
And even though it may bring
Each passing year is a thing of
We greet with song the days that
Do they bring us trouble? Tw
With smiles of hope and not with
We meet our friends in the glad
God is with them, and as they
They bear us nearer our restful
And one by one, with some
They come to our hearts till they

PUPILS' LOCALS

From the Girls' Side of the Institution

BY EDITH WALLS

A Happy New Year to all
I hope it may be a very prosperous
On Christmas Day, one of our
mother told her in her letter
would find something very
box. Guess what she found
Christmas passed quietly
we enjoyed ourselves ever
was the first time we had skating
ice was not very good although
a nice time skating
Gracie Mucklo's birthday
the 10th of last month. Gracie
much pleased to get a beautiful
case from her sister Lizzie. We
her many happy returns of the
About two Sundays ago
Blackburn's cousin from the
up to take her with him to spend
afternoon with her relations
Annie reports having a pleasant
The 28th ult. was our dear
Miss Hale's birthday. We all
congratulate her on the anniversary
her birth and hope she may be
enjoy many more happy birth
Mr. Denys and Miss Jane
luckiest persons, for they got
photo of Aline. All think it
good one of her. Aline why
not send one to each of the
and yours truly?
One of the little girls, F
had a welcome visit from her
She seemed so happy to have
her on Christmas day. She
at our school since September
getting along pretty well
On the 27th ult., we had
from Mr. Mathison that we
go down town at 10 a. m. About
girls went, accompanied by
We had a very nice time. Ge
was the first to get one of her
although it was not very serious
Only a few ago, Miss A. H
received a photo of Miss Mary
former pupil of our school. A
it is very pretty. On Xmas
we were very sorry to hear of
of her sister Sarah. We all
extend to her and all her fr
most heart felt condolence in
loss of her sister
A short time ago, Mr. B
paid us a visit. Mr. Mathison
him to draw us some pictures
large slates in the chapel. We
good laugh at them. Before he
told us such a 'funny story, with
we were much amused. We hop
Bengough will call on us again
us more funny stories.
On the 24th ult. Ethel Sway
May Vance left here for home
panied by Miss Walker to Ha
Miss Walker spent Christmas
aged parents. She has not be
at Christmas for about four
O' isn't that quite a long time
miss Ethel so much although
it is better for her to be at home
had been ill for over a month. We
she will be all right soon. We
to have Miss Walker amongst us
on New Year's Day.

He Was Mistaken.

This is a true English ghost-story of an unconventional kind. A young lady arrived late at night on a visit to a friend. She awoke in the darkness, to find a white figure at the foot of the bed. While she watched, the bed clothes were suddenly whisked off and the apparition vanished. After an anxious, not to say chilly, night, the visitor went down, with little appetite, to breakfast. At the table she was introduced to a gentleman, a very old friend of the family, who had, she learned, also been sleeping in the house. He complained of the cold. "I hope you will excuse me," he said to the hostess, "but I found it so cold during the night that, knowing the room next to mine was unoccupied, I took the liberty of going in and carrying off the bedclothes to supplement my own." The room, as it happened, was not unoccupied, but he never learned his mistake.
It is useless to try to pour water into a corks bottle, or to teach some conceited youth who knows it already, and who turns up a pretty nose, and goes on regardless of the counsel of friends, parents or any one else.

The Abbe de l'Epée.

(Continued)

words must be digested ere the strikes home. Therefore to the language of debate, of poetry and the facile exposition of Truth. Almost every ordinary use has its sign, not only but fixed and explicit, with grammatical shades of meaning indicated. The sign language is the language of the deaf. It follows the line of thought rather than that of the hearing. It is employed, first, to clearly set upon the mind of a pupil; to explain a word or to convey a thought expressed by it, a sentence, a clause, finally, to draw from the own notion of a thing, or an action which his own stimulated brain can furnish. It can be used to most graphically and on the spot a word or a sentence that would require French or Webster hours of explanation, perhaps, to so closely set upon the mind will do it too, far more and comprehensively than most methods of dictionary makers. In the sign language it is used as a means to the end that by its aid the deaf shall be able to read and available instruction in communication with those who speak the English language, and to the study and proper use of it, as an additional attainment in all branches of knowledge, open to the hearing through the sense of sound.

In the summer of 1880 there was held in Paris an "International Congress of Deaf Mutes." Delegates and representatives were there from ten different nations, speaking or writing different languages, gathered from both hemispheres. There and there was proved the power of the sign language, the "Volapuk" of the deaf, whereby each and all were perfectly able to make their opinions, wants and wishes known, in a manner made possible by no other means. The deaf of the world, and of America in particular, will one day, not far off, have a great deal to say and to do in methods, men and measures connected with the instruction of their kind. They will not long permit themselves to be "subjects" before the eyes of experimental theorists who do not speak and act altogether from the deaf's exterior point of view.

They know and must make known what they should be the proper and best method of procedure in the instruction of the deaf. They know how and why, and where, they have been injured and retarded, or aided and benefited by this or that method, man or measure, and will cause such to be discarded or conserved accordingly. They are already investigating the scientific aspects of their condition, as the causality of deafness, the effects of marriages and blood-relations and their effects upon their offspring, and the subjects of interest to society and themselves. In their social relations among themselves and with their neighbors, they are of exception and report. They are law-abiding, honest and cheerful taxpayers, willing and warm sympathizers. In their family relations they are models of domestic affection and industry. The number of known divorces among them can, I believe, be counted on the fingers of one hand and leave the other "empty."

Such children are rare exceptions among them, all statements to the contrary notwithstanding. I have personal knowledge of 163 deaf couples, of whom 217 children number 217, of whom 100 were born deaf and six of the 100 belonged to one family. (This is one of the consanguinity of their parents or grand parents.)

The deaf are editors, lawyers, clerks and bankers. Men of science and invention, poets, artists and artists of international reputation, clergymen and eminent preachers of the deaf and dumb, all the best among their more fortunate hearing contemporaries, and in their varied walks to many of them confined to the use of the sign language in their intercourse with the outer world, accustomed to see a word and to hear it, they are most accurate and concise, ready writers, to whom direct. Owing to lack of the deaf writer or student is not to devote more strict attention to literary work, to art, design or professional labors or his trade, than the training to be received at

Gallaudet College for the Deaf, at Washington, D. C., the only college of the kind in the world the deaf young man or woman may attain to the highest ranks in literature, in science and in art.

THIS IS THE RICHEST THING

grown from the humble seed sown by De l'Epée and nourished by his prayers and tears. Are not the deaf, then, justified in seeking to commemorate the name of the author of this felicity, of holding up to reverence and emulation the examples of his life and deeds of having him with glad acknowledgment the father of the system which in two continents has produced such marvelous results, and conferred such inestimable blessings upon the thousands who now lead lives of usefulness, returning to the state which educates them, intelligent loyal citizenship, and enables them to yield their grateful homage to the great First Cause, whose fiat created and whose providence has preserved and fostered for the deaf and dumb, a way by which they come to know Him as He would be known?

True wisdom is displayed in founding and supporting schools for the deaf and others who, if neglected and suffered to exist as mere tools and draught animals, must be expected to yield where passion takes the place of intelligence and educated mental powers.

As regards the deaf especially, compulsory attendance at school should be enforced by act of legislatures. No one can so thoroughly understand the possibilities for evil that he dormant in the passions of the uneducated deaf mute as those who have spent the best part of their lives in instilling a spirit of self-control and making them amenable to reason, to gentleness and to law.

With the majority of untutored deaf the only law is that of meum, and the only deference is to superior force or possible aggrandizement of that "meum" through a policy of affected obedience and goodness.

Blood will tell among the few and the gentle home will show in the child's carriage and his predilections. But even that may not last beyond puberty and education must maintain as the *anc qua non* of safety to society and the saving to the state, once education is a bulwark and defence and expenditures therefor a fund at interest repaid in intelligent labor and loyal productive citizenship.

Henry Grady's Advice to Young Men.

Never gamble. Of all the vices that enthrall men this is the worst, the strongest and most insidious. Outside of the morality of it it is the poorest business and the poorest fun. No man is sure that plays at all. It is easier never to play. I never knew a man a gentleman, or a man of business, who did not regret the time and money he had wasted in it. A man who plays poker is unfit for any other business on earth.

Never drink. I love liquor and I love the fellowship involved in drinking. My safety has been that I never drank at all. It is much easier not to drink at all than to drink a little. If I had to attribute what I have done in life to any one thing I should attribute it to the fact that I am a teetotaler. As sure as you are born it is the best and safest way.

If you never drink and never gamble and marry early there is no limit to the useful and distinguished life you may live. You will be the pride of your father's heart and the joy of your mother's. I don't know if there is any happiness on earth worth having outside of the happiness of knowing that you have done your duty and tried to do good. You try to build up. There are always plenty of others who will do the tearing down that is necessary. You try to live in the sunshine. Men who stay in the shade always get mellowed.

Where there is much pretension much has been borrowed, nature never pretends. *Lutero*

Men are never so ridiculous for the qualities they have, as for those they affect to have. *Chambers*

"It is thus each year of life comes to us for each day a clean, white page - and we are artists whose duty it is to put something beautiful on the pages one by one, or we are historians, and must give to the page some record of work, duty or victory to ensnare and carry away."

COLLEGE FOR THE DEAF.

From our own correspondence.

On the 11th ult. the Lat Society as usual met in the college chapel with President Peterson '05 in the chair. The programme, which was gone through successfully, was commenced with a lecture on "Books and Reading" by Hon. Mr. Spofford, Librarian of the Congressional Library. Dr. Gallaudet was our interpreter. After the lecture, a voting vote of thanks was tendered to the speaker. Then followed the debate on the question "Has Greece contributed more to the civilization of the world than Rome?" and it resulted in a victory for the negative side. Then a dialogue entitled "A Dialogue" was acted by Bath, '09 and Brantford, '01, and was followed by the declaiming of "Old Ironsides" by Lund, '01. The critic closed the programme with a comparatively brief report.

Gallaudet College has won the football championship of the Intercollegiate Association of Maryland and the District of Columbia by playing a tie game with St. Johns College on the latter's grounds at Annapolis. The score stood 0-0. Our team would probably have run up a big score, but for the heavy rain and wet grounds. Notwithstanding numerous fumbles made on both sides, due to the rain, the game was intensely interesting. The team will play its last game of the season with a picked team from the city on our grounds to-morrow afternoon.

Dec 6th the Gonzaga College second team defeated our second team to the extent of four to nothing.

As yet the weather has been mild, and still the grass retains some of its verdure, although the trees are bare. I thought that a short account of the Congressional Library would interest you. The new building is open to the reading public. Being in process of construction for about ten years, it was completed last spring. Its dome is finished in black copper, with panels covered with a thick coating of gold leaf which cost about 3,000,000 dollars. On Thanksgiving Day, the number of visitors to the new building, was about 4,778. It averages about 1,200 every day.

On the evening of Dec. 1 the S. N. D. Club entertained us with a dramatic entertainment. This was the first play given by the club for the present term, and it was entitled "The Heart of a Hero."

On Thanksgiving night, the students gave a dance in honor of the "Coeds," which lasted for two hours or so. The Jollif, Club gave a play before a good sized audience on the evening of November 25.

Professor Drake will go to Philadelphia to attend a banquet to be given by the Gallaudet Alumni Association. He will deliver a lecture to the deaf of the city.

Dec 6th many people of every description went to the Capitol to see the opening of Congress.

Most of the streets here are paved with asphalt so they contribute greatly to the excellence of biking. A. D. S.

The Los Angeles Association of the Deaf.

The eighth annual meeting of the Los Angeles Association of the Deaf was held at the residence of Lay Reader Wild No. 2237 Vermont avenue, on Thursday evening, with Alexander Houghton in the chair. There was a large attendance. The report of the lay reader, showed that the association continued to exercise its beneficial influence among the deaf who are beginning to share in the general prosperity. The attendance at the services has increased and a year of peaceful working and usefulness has closed, with brighter prospects for the future. The collections after service during the year amounted to \$19.10 and the expenditure \$20.15 leaving a debt of only 75 cents. The association has a free room in the St. Paul's Church guild hall, through the kindness of Bishop Johnson and the trustees of that church. The publication of the history of the association during the early part of the year has given the public a very favorable impression of the objects and work done. It was proposed to start a monthly magazine for the deaf as their organ and to promote the objects of the association. Resolutions expressing approval of the report and statements were passed, as well as votes of thanks to Norman F. Lewis for printing, to St. Paul's Church for use of room, and to the lay reader for his gratuitous services. *The Los Angeles Californian Times, 11th Dec 1890.*

Farewell to the Old Year.

Farewell old year, we walk no more together
I catch the sweetness of thy latest sigh,
And crowned with yellow brack and withered
heather.
I see thee stand beneath this cloudy sky

Here in the dim light of a gray December
We part in smiles and yet we met in tears
Watching thy chilly dawn I well remember
I thought thee saddest torn of all the years

I know not then what precious gifts were hidden,
I under the mist that veiled thy path from sight
I know not then that joy would come unbidden
To make thy closing hours divinely bright

I only saw the dreary clouds unbroken
I only heard the splash of icy rain,
And in that winter gloom I found no token
To tell me that the sun would shine again

O, dear old year, I wronged a Father's kindness
I would not trust Him with my load of care
I stumbled on in weakness and blindness,
And lo, He blessed me with an answered prayer

Good bye, kind year, we walk no more together
But here in quiet happiness we part
And from thy wreath of faded fern and heather
I take some sprays and wear them on my heart
Sunday Magazine.

The Next Convention.

To the Editor of THE CANADIAN MUTE.
DEAR SIR:—The location of the approaching Convention is now being ventilated through your columns, so I think it not out of place to express my thoughts on the same. In the first place I would not even mention Toronto, for reasons below given. Hamilton has a very strong claim, that I will not dispute, but I would suggest London or Ottawa as the right places. Heretofore the Conventions have been held in central or partially central places of Ontario, leaving a large number of mutes, residing in the extreme eastern and western districts of the province, unable to attend by reason of pecuniary circumstances, not being able to pay high priced fares even at a reduced rate, especially many in western Ontario. These mutes have as much interest in the Convention as any of us, circumstances only preventing them from attending, which they would otherwise do were the Convention held near to their district. Why not give all mutes, even the poorest, a chance of meeting old schoolmates and cheering them up, they will go home again with pleasant recollections and greatly encouraged and enlightened in mind and heart. This could be done by locating the Convention in a different place and direction every time it is about to meet. What we want is more charity and consideration for one another, even for the minority. I do not agree in the Convention being held more than once in the same place, inside an interval of say ten years. Conventions are not only mutually beneficial to the members, especially the deaf, but also helps immensely to dispel the numerous errors entertained by the majority of hearing people, in their ignorant and unjust estimation of deaf mutes. I am personally acquainted with some hearing people in Brantford whom I invited with me to the meetings held during the progress of the session, and they were astonished beyond conception at the neat, tidy and smart appearance of those gathered there, and at the ability of its members to discuss and express matters from the platform in a clear business-like way as they did. I am sure the late Convention left behind it the very desirable effects in Brantford district, in dispelling bigotry and ignorance from the minds of persons who heretofore had a very poor opinion of the deaf. This is a very good reason why I would suggest that the Conventions meet in a new locality every time. This would give isolated mutes a chance to attend who could not go long distances, and at the same time it would sooner or later enlighten the whole country in their estimation of deaf mutes, look on them as their equals, and treat them accordingly. With the compliments of the season to all, I remain, yours in earnest,
Stratford, Dec. 8th J. R. BARK.

Here is a Funny Thing.

Take a string about a yard long to a common door key. Then take the string in the right hand and hold it so as the key will clear the floor four or five inches. If you can hold the string steady enough it will begin to swing back and forth in a straight line. Let another person take your left hand in his, and the motion of the key will change from the pendulum like swing to a circular motion. If a third person will place his hand on the shoulder of second person, the key will stop. Try it, and explain it if you can.

The Year.

I know twelve lovely sisters,
With names both short and long,
Every year they come to see us,
But they come here one by one

The first to come is January,
With frost and sleet and snow,
Then February brings to us
A birthday we all know

The next to come is March, you know,
Then April with her showers,
And next to her comes modest May
With all her pretty flowers.

Then lovely June comes to us,
When the days stay up so late,
She says July is coming
With the day we celebrate

Then hot and weary August,
One and thirty days, does rule
Before we meet September
Who brings us back to school

October then comes to us
All dressed in red and yellow,
November brings Thanksgiving Day,
A jolly little fellow.

And last of all December comes,
The best month of the year,
She always brings us Christmas time
With Santa Claus, so dear.

—*Kinderparthen Verse*

A New Year's Duck.

"Oh! Nellie, you should see the lovely duck I got as a present this morning—it's a perfect beauty—I am going to have it for our New Year's dinner," said Mrs. English to her friend Mrs. Laue, who had come in to see her during the afternoon and talk over the Christmas celebration of a few days before.

"Is your duck dressed or alive, Kate?" asked Nellie in some haste.

"Oh! it's alive, I am going to dress it myself," answered Kate, "it's not much trouble to dress a duck—do you think it would be?"

"Well, Kate, I really pity you. I must tell you what a dreadful time I had with the one you killed last week, it yet makes me shiver all over only to think of it, it was such a terrible day the memory of it will never fade away! I really think my back has not once stopped aching since I picked that duck."

"Do tell me, Nellie, won't their feathers come out, or what was the trouble?" asked Kate. "I am beginning to feel alarmed."

"I'll begin by telling you how we got the duck," began Nellie. "One night after I had gone up stairs with the baby, and John was smoking his pipe—it must have been after 12 o'clock—there was a faint knock at the kitchen door. I heard John going to the door and speaking to some one and then he and the some one went into the garden to the chicken coop, and presently I heard a loud noise and fuss among the hens. It was Jim Peters. He had won a duck at a raffle at a tavern and asked John to let him put it in our hen coop until further notice.

"Now, either the duck did not feel very comfortable or the hens did not feel as much at ease as formerly. I don't know what caused it, but there was a constant war going on among them. Why, I didn't get one egg while that fowl was in there. So I told John to tell Jim to remove it or we would kill it. At last John bought it from Jim and killed it, and said I should roast it for dinner.

"Now, John killed it before he went to work, but I thought if I would begin to dress it after nine o'clock I could soon get it in the oven. Then I know nothing about ducks; now I am much wiser.

"I asked ma—you know ma just came the day before from the west; it's the first time she had been to see us since we were keeping house. I asked ma whether I should scald the duck or pick it dry. She said she had always picked hers dry and had saved the down for her feather beds. So I began to pick it dry.

"I picked and picked and pulled until my fingers ached—it seemed as though the feathers were grown in to stay, and it took so long I was beginning to get nervous, so when ma wasn't looking I poured some boiling water over the duck to hurry up matters.

"But, dear me, then the real trouble began. The hot water made the skin so tender and greasy that it tore off in large pieces, and the down stuck like wax. I really think if I had saved all that down it would have been enough for at least four large pillows. When I thought one side was nearly done it would be all covered with another coat of down and fuzz and pinfeathers and I don't know what all that duck didn't have to cover itself with.

"No wonder ducks never get wet when they go into the water. Why,

this one's skin was one sheet of fat and feathers.

"When the clock struck 10 that duck looked perfectly dreadful. I felt so disgusted I almost cried. Then, when ma saw the tears in my eyes she said if I would hold the baby she would pick awhile. So I sat down to rest—why, really, I felt so faint I could scarcely stand any longer, just fussing with that horrid fowl.

"Now you know how fretful the baby is—she is teething, and it takes one of us to entertain her all the time or she annoys the family on the other side of the house—every time she cries some one comes over to see 'what ails that baby.' "When John moves again I am going to have him move into a single house, and then I can let the baby cry all she wants to.

"After ma had picked until she was tired a bright idea came into my head, and I told her I would skin the duck entirely—then no one would find any pin feathers and it would look smooth and sleek all over. It only provoked me that I had not thought of doing it before. I don't know why it is, but somehow my bright ideas always come too late.

"So I gave the baby to ma and told them to watch this interesting performance.

"It was easier said than done. My, how greasy that skin was! It was almost impossible to get a good tight hold—I pulled and jerked and wished I had never had any bright ideas until it was finally skinned and the clock pointed to 10 minutes to 12 and no dinner.

"Then I had to run to the corner grocery to get some dried beef—I very well know John detested dried beef for dinner, but they had nothing else, and when John came home he ate his dinner (?) in silence. But I promised to have the duck for supper.

"With this prospect in view I went to work more cheerfully, yet not very satisfied I fear. In order to have the duck well done I put it in the oven soon after dinner, and was surprised to see how small it got—the longer it roasted the smaller it grew, and it looked so funny, something like a skinned cat; when in comes John, bringing a friend to help eat the duck!

"Well, no one can imagine my feelings. When they sat down to the table I noticed John looking around for something, and finally when he saw the horrid little shriveled-up thing he burst out into a hearty laugh, saying: 'Why, Nellie, is this all that is left of our duck?' I never before felt so mortified. John tried to find a tender piece for our guest, but it was impossible to find anything tender on the duck—it was as dry as chips, worse than the driest dried beef, and oh, so tasteless and so dark—do you think I roasted it too long, Kate?"

"I hope I may never, never again see another duck."

Speech for the Deaf.

Were it not for the deeply serious nature of it all, there would be something almost amusing in the picture furnished us of the vain efforts made to force water to run up hill, viz., to compel deaf children to relinquish the strongest inclinations of their whole being toward a living and (for them) natural means of communication, and instead thereof to confine their daily mental and heart-life to the narrow, artificial and halting medium provided through speech and lip-reading. Again and again direct or implied confession is made of the almost insuperable difficulty in getting children to really practise their speech and lip-reading on the play-ground or at home, etc. When the children go home, they are not encouraged to use what they are trying to acquire at school with such pains, including particularly their speech. In other words, the speech and lip-reading of four-fifths of the deaf when taken out of the hands of theoretic enthusiasts, and brought to the searching tests of a world, that has no theories to support, turns out to be the halting, half-useless thing that it is, a trial to all concerned, and is speedily dropped. If this be not the truth of the matter, then why is it that pressure and force are forever necessary to impel the deaf to use their speech? To one who thoughtfully and frankly observes that universal complaint about the perverseness of the orally taught deaf in yielding to the wiles of the sign language, what is the true inwardness of it all? Simply this—that you cannot force the vine to grow otherwise than toward the sunshine.—*Silent Messenger, Belfast.*

We Thank Thee.

For power that thou hast put our feet
For tender grass, so fresh and sweet,
For song of bird and hum of bee,
For all things fair we hear or see,
Father in heaven, we thank thee
For blue of stream and blue of sky
For pleasant shade of branches high,
For fragrant air and cooling breeze
For beauty of the blooming trees,
Father in heaven, we thank thee"
—*Ralph Waldo Emerson*

The Faithful Watch-dog and the Incendiary.

One dark night an old and superannuated watch-dog, who had been turned out to die, was sleeping in an empty hog-head in the alley back of the big store belonging to his master, when he was awakened by a suspicious sound. Peering cautiously out of his retreat, he saw a man in a black mask creep stealthily up to the building and begin piling a lot of inflammable material against it.

"Ah," said the old watch-dog, "here is a fine chance to return good for evil, and heap coals of fire on the head of my cruel master! Only this morning he kicked me from the premises which I have guarded so long, saying, 'Begone, you worthless cur!' and bruised, humbled, and well-nigh broken-hearted, I crept in here to rest and reflect, little thinking that I would so soon have an opportunity to demonstrate my worth and earn the life-long gratitude of my master by saving his property from the torch of an incendiary."

So saying, the faithful watch-dog, summoning all his strength, sprang upon the masked intruder and bore him to the ground just as he was about to apply the match. There was a terrible struggle, but the mastiff bravely hung on until a policeman reached the spot and took charge of the would-be incendiary.

The next day the insurance authorities took the case in hand, and in due course of time the faithful and plucky old watch-dog was fitted out with a gold collar, and furnished with an easy berth and luxurious quarters in a big insurance building, while the dog's ungrateful master (for the man in the black mask was indeed he) received his just deserts by being sentenced to seven years' hard labor for attempted arson.

Moral.—It never pays to go back on an old friend—either four-legged or two-legged—especially if you are going into some crooked transaction where he is liable to catch you at it.—*Harper's Bazar.*

A teacher's business is not only to know how to govern pupils, but also to teach them how to govern themselves. Almost anyone can accomplish the former, but it requires a teacher to do the latter.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
WEST—3:15 a.m.; 6:20 a.m.; 6:50 a.m.; 11:35 a.m.; 1:05 p.m.
EAST—1:05 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 10:17 a.m.; 12:15 p.m.; 5:10 p.m.
MADOC AND PETERBORO BRANCH—3:15 a.m.; 11:45 a.m.; 2:10 p.m.; 5:45 p.m.

Uneducated Deaf Children.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the names and post-office 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.
General Central, at 11 a.m.
Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders—Stowers, Nasmith, Bridgen and others.
East End meetings, Cor. Parliament and Oak Streets, between 11 a.m. and 12 p.m.
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. Address, 273 Kingston Street.
Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto.

HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

MESSES. GRANT AND DUFE conduct religious services every Sunday, at 3 p.m., in Tremble Hall, John St., north near King.
The Literary and Debating Society meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the Y. M. C. A. Building, corner Jackson and James Sts., President, J. R. Hyman, Vice-President, Tom Thompson, Secy., Treasurer, Wm. Bryce, Berget-at-arms, J. H. Mosher.
Meetings are open to all mutes and friends interested.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 4:30 p.m. DRAWING from 4:30 to 5:30 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 3:30 to 5:30 p.m.
DRAWING CLUB from 7 to 8:30 p.m. for pupils and from 7 to 8 for juniors.

Articulation Classes:—

From 7 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1 to 4 p.m.

Religious Exercises:—

EVERY MONDAY—Primary pupils, 9:30 a.m.; senior pupils at 11 a.m.; General at 2:30 p.m., immediately after which classes will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are taken to the Chapel at 8:45 a.m., and the services in charge for the week, will open at 9:00 a.m. and afterwards dismiss them at 9:30 a.m. and after their respective school hours later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 5 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be discontinued in an orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. J. H. Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Patrick, Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A., (Presbyterian), Rev. Chas. E. McIntyre, (Methodist), Rev. H. Cowart, (Baptist), Rev. M. W. V. (Presbyterian), Rev. Father Conroy, Rev. H. Cade, D. D., Rev. J. J. Rice, (Catholic).

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3 p.m., national series of Sunday school lessons. Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOPS AND CATERING: Hours from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m., and from 12:30 to 5:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school. Those who do not attend school, and those from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. each working day except Saturday, when the office at 1:30 p.m. 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 Catering 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 Departments 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, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 p.m. on Tuesday afternoons. The best time for visiting on ordinary school days is as soon after 10 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:30 o'clock.

Admission of Children:—

When pupils are admitted and parents are with them to the Institution, they are advised not to linger and prolong waiting with their children. It only adds 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 wish 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 or meals or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's, the American and Dominion Hotels at most 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 serious illness of pupils letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents and guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FROM PARENTS OR GUARDIANS, NO VISIT WILL BE MADE.

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 not been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are advised against Quack Doctors who advertise cures 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.