



# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VII.

BELLEVILLE, NOVEMBER 1, 1898.

NO. 3.

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



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

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

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

Teachers:  
 D. H. COLEMAN, M. A. Mrs. J. G. TERRILL  
 All of Teachers. Miss N. TEMPLETON  
 P. DENNY, Miss MARY HULL,  
 JAMES C. HALIS, B. A. Mrs. SYLVIA L. HALIS,  
 D. F. McNEILL, Miss ADA JAMES,  
 W. A. CRAWFORD, Miss GEORGINA LINN,  
 G. F. NEWBURY, Miss NINA HIGGINS,  
 T. C. FORDYCE, Miss NINA HIGGINS,  
 M. J. MADDEN, Miss NINA HIGGINS,  
 (Mount Teacher)

Teachers of Articulation:  
 Miss IRENE J. JACK, Miss CATHERINE GIBSON  
 Miss MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work

Miss L. S. McALEER, JOHN T. BURNS,  
 Clerk and Typewriter Inspector of Printing  
 WM. DODD, WM. SCURR,  
 Storekeeper & Treasurer, Master Shoemaker  
 H. H. KEITH, JOHN I. KANE,  
 Supervisor of Boys, etc., Engineer  
 Miss M. DENNEY, JOHN DOWRIE,  
 Sewing, Supervisor of Girls, etc., Master Carpenter  
 Miss N. McNEIL, D. CUNNINGHAM,  
 Licensed Hospital Nurse, Master Baker  
 JOHN MOORE,  
 Painter and Gardener

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

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

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay will be charged the sum of \$25 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged for board will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentry and Shoemaking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, tailoring, dressmaking, Sewing, knitting, the use of the sewing machine, and such ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

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

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

R. MATHISON,  
 Superintendent  
 BELLEVILLE, ONT.

## INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away if put in box in office door will be sent to city post office at noon and 2 1/2 cts. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery for any one unless the name is in the locked bag.



### How Scotland was Saved.

The Danes once attempted fair Scotland's de-  
 struction  
 They sought to destroy her and spoil her of  
 power  
 Their scheme proved but futile though wise in  
 construction  
 Their warriors were conquered and foiled by  
 a flower

Their plan was to fall on a carrion sleeping  
 And capture it ere it could flee from the foe  
 At night they would come all so stealthily creep-  
 ing  
 And Scotland's stout chieftains should waken to  
 woe

They were nearing the spot each with death  
 dealing intent  
 But cunning and caution alike were in view  
 A bare-footed child stepped on a great thistle  
 The hurt made him utter a sharp cry of pain

Thus warning was given each woke from his  
 slumber  
 And sprang to his arms at the harkless Dane's  
 call  
 And soon the invaders fell back weak in numbers  
 The sharp prickly thistle had conquered them  
 all

Thus the thistle saved Scotland though hum-  
 ble, it ever  
 Her joy and her pride and the emblem of  
 power  
 In grateful remembrance she'll wear it forever  
 Engraved on her shield as the national flower  
 Mary Spinks Wheeler



### Once Too Often.

"Jessica, will you run down and close  
 the drawing room window? It is begin-  
 ning to rain, and the damp air will spoil  
 the piano."

"Yes, mother, presently," replied the  
 girl, who was about eighteen years of  
 age. She did not rise, however, to do as  
 her mother wished, but continued chat-  
 ting merrily with her brother Hubert and  
 his friend, Ernest Holt.

A few minutes passed, and then  
 Jessica's mother, who was busy with  
 some rather difficult and complicated  
 needlework, looked up again to say -

"Jessica, did you hear me?"  
 "Oh, yes, mother, I forgot, I'll go in  
 a minute."

The mother was called out of the room  
 and Hubert Mowbray began to tell  
 another of his wonderful school adven-  
 tures. His friend, who was a few years  
 older than himself, looked disturbed  
 outside the rain began to fall heavily.  
 As soon as he could put in a word,  
 Ernest said, gently

"Could I close that window for you,  
 Miss Mowbray? I will, if you will tell  
 where the room is."

Jessica colored, as she rose hastily.  
 "I'm sure I'd forgotten," she said. "I'll  
 return in a minute, and opening the  
 door of the morning room, in which they  
 had been sitting, she ran hastily down  
 stairs.

In the drawing room, a pretty, daintily  
 furnished apartment, Jessica found  
 her mother was just closing the window.

"See, Jessica, how it has rained in on  
 that lace curtain and this velvet chair,"  
 she said, reprovingly.

"I'm really sorry. I meant to go at  
 that moment, but I forgot," said her  
 daughter.

"Try and get over the habit of pro-  
 crastinating," said her mother, gravely.  
 "It will get you into trouble some day.  
 Believe me, you will be doing it once  
 too often."

"Oh, I mean to turn over a new leaf,  
 and never do it again," said Jessica.  
 "Believe me, mother, I feel my negli-  
 gence all the more because you do not  
 scold me for it."

"I only want you to try and improve,"  
 said her mother, "that is of more  
 consequence than all the velvet and  
 lace which has suffered by your care-  
 lessness."

"Mr. Holt," said Jessica, presently,

as she entered the room in which she  
 had left her brother and his friend,  
 "what is the best way of getting rid of  
 one's faults?"

"To cultivate the opposite virtue, I  
 should say," replied Ernest, gravely.

"And to begin at once," said Hubert,  
 with such emphasis on the words that  
 Ernest and Jessica both laughed.

A few days passed by during which  
 the sister, brother, and friend rode,  
 walked, sang, and played together, and  
 it was very evident to all that a real  
 attachment had sprung up between  
 Ernest Holt and Jessica Mowbray.

To the young man, Jessica with her  
 pretty, play-sweet at times strangely  
 earnest ways, seemed almost perfect.  
 She had only one fault he thought, and  
 that was the habit of procrastination.  
 He tried all he could to get her to form  
 the opposite one of promptitude in ac-  
 tion but, though the girl always prom-  
 ised to reform the day, she constantly  
 put off doing so. Wishing to please  
 him made her determine very earnestly  
 that every act of procrastination should  
 be the last - yet she continually delayed  
 acting upon the determination when the  
 opportunity came. It was evident that  
 experience itself that surest, yet often  
 most painful, of teachers - would have  
 to show her the evil of that against  
 which she had so often been warned.

ingly, "why could you not come before?  
 Mr. Ernest wanted you so much."

"Is he - is he gone?" faltered Jessica.  
 "Yes, Miss, just half an hour since,  
 your mother was with him at the last."  
 Jessica wrung her hands. In a moment  
 the evil of her habit of procrastination  
 was branded indelibly into her heart of  
 hearts. She had lost him whom she  
 loved, and she had not been near him to  
 soothe his last moments, and to hear his  
 dying words.

We will not intrude upon her grief,  
 but will only add, that later, Jessica  
 learned that a serious carriage accident  
 had caused Ernest to be unconscious for  
 some time; but, as soon as he came to  
 himself, and was gently told that the  
 doctors gave no hope of his recovery, he  
 begged that Jessica might be sent for,  
 and after he lay watching the clock, and  
 evidently longing for her to appear. At  
 last, as hour after hour went by, and  
 she did not come, he whispered, as if  
 apologetically -

"Dear Jessica - her only fault."  
 And those were his last words.

Jessica was ever afterwards noted for  
 the promptness and decision of her  
 character, but all her life she regretted  
 that she had not sooner overcome the  
 fault which caused her such terrible  
 grief. - *Young Folks' Magazine.*

### One-eared People.

A gentleman who is totally deaf in one  
 ear but who hears well enough with the  
 other to follow successfully his occu-  
 pation of teaching music, writes as fol-  
 lows: - I have been tempted several  
 times to comment upon articles which  
 have appeared in the News, but so far I  
 have refrained. One story, however,  
 was a little too strong for me. It was  
 the one about the old man who used to  
 pound the stove with poker whenever  
 persons came to talk to him - the theory  
 being that the noise assisted the sense  
 of hearing in some way. I do not know  
 what may be the facts of the case of one  
 whose sense of hearing is dull, but my  
 own experience is exactly the reverse.

You know I hear with but one ear, but in  
 that case the sense of hearing is normal,  
 or, perhaps, a little acute. When I am in  
 a mill, or any place where machinery is  
 running, I find it almost impossible to  
 understand what any one says, although  
 I may be able to hear his voice with  
 perfect distinctness. The reason is that  
 the vowel sounds being musical can be  
 easily heard, but the consonant sounds  
 blend more or less with the noises of the  
 machinery, though why two ears should  
 be able to distinguish them more easily  
 than one, is something for which I have  
 no theory.

Another peculiarity of a one-eared  
 man is that he is not always able to tell  
 the direction of a sound. I often hear  
 a sound very clearly, but I am not able  
 to determine its direction. Perhaps that  
 may account for my poor success as a  
 hunter when a boy. When I heard a  
 squirrel barking I generally went the  
 wrong way to find him until I either  
 passed out of hearing or he became silent  
 in disgust. - *California News.*

### Great Britain's Five Flags.

In all Great Britain has five flags - the  
 royal standard, the union jack, the mer-  
 chant flag, naval ensign and the blue  
 ensign, the flag of the naval reserve.  
 The union jack is hoisted by colonial  
 governors and each colony shows a dif-  
 ferent badge. It takes long practice and  
 constant study to identify every British  
 flag that one would see in a voyage  
 around the world. - *Chicago Tribune.*

It has ever been my experience that  
 folks who have no vices have very few  
 virtues. - *Lincoln.*

A man who is always ready to suspect  
 others is generally not any too safe him-  
 self. - *Washington Democrat.*



# 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-writing, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.
- Second - To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf mute subscribers.
- Third - To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils, now in the institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

### SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty cents for the school year, payable in advance. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Receipt 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

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO



TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1898.

### Work--Success.

If every boy and girl and every man and woman had the right conception of the true dignity of work and of its high mission in the economy of our nature, there would be less inclination towards indolence, less disposition to shirk our tasks. Everything in life that is worth having, every physical pleasure and comfort, every glow of mental delight, every advancement in moral elevation and spiritual refinement can be obtained only by toil and effort. John Ruskin very aptly says: "If you want knowledge, you must toil for it. If food, you must toil for it. If pleasure, you must toil for it. Toil is the law. Pleasure comes through toil and not by self-indulgence and indolence. When one goes to love work his life is a happy one." These words contain more than a mere suggestion of a truth, they are the expression of the basic principle and essential condition of human progress and human happiness. The most miserable man on earth is he who has no work to do, no task to accomplish, no mission to fulfil, no object towards which to direct his energies and to stimulate his zeal. On the contrary, honest toil always produces a glow of manly satisfaction, a proper development of the physical nature and a strengthening of the moral stamina which will amply compensate for the effort made. It is not that the condition of many of the workers is not what it should be, that there is an inequitable distribution of the rewards of labor and many unjust conditions imposed by capital, yet even with those toil is more productive of happiness and contentment than idleness. Surely no state of mind could be less enviable than that of the man who realizes that his life is a mere purposeless existence, that he is adding nothing to the sum of human happiness or comfort, and that he has

been a consumer but never a producer, — a mere parasite on human society. What is true with respect to labor in the great world of effort, is equally true in the limited sphere of the school. Here also labor is the price, not of mere success alone, but of happiness and contentment also. It is always the industrious boy and girl who gains the most pleasure, as well as the most benefit, from his school career; and it is, as a general rule, the industrious pupil who is the most obedient and who manifests the highest qualities of heart and mind. Some pupils object to hard lessons and demur when given necessary tasks to do about the Institution; but if such pupils were compelled for a few weeks to live a life of absolute idleness they would find their existence a most miserable one indeed; in fact in many of our penal institutions the severest punishment that is, and perhaps can be, meted out is to compel unruly or indolent prisoners to live for a time in solitude and without any kind of employment whatever.

All like rest and recreation and occasionally an idle day, but after all labor is our normal requirement, and the essential of our happiness and well-being, and our tasks, no matter how arduous, are in our eyes our greatest benefices.

### Manitoba School for the Deaf.

The annual report of the Inspector of the Public Institutions of the Province of Manitoba has been received. The Hon. John W. Sifton is the worthy Inspector, and he thus refers to the School for the Deaf, of which Mr. D. W. McDermid is the efficient Principal.

I have made many visits to this Institution during the year, and am pleased to be able to state that the management of it has been very satisfactorily carried on. The progress made by the pupils has been most encouraging and the best of harmony has existed among all connected with the Institution and its work.

In consequence of the many applications for admission it was found necessary to provide accommodation for some of the male pupils outside of the Institution, and a room was rented near the school, where some of them might sleep but still take their meals in the Institution with the other pupils.

Very marked success has attended the teaching of articulation, and many of those who could not utter a single word are now able to speak quite plainly. This is a work that requires the greatest tact and patience, to accomplish even fair results.

Owing to lack of accommodation we are unable to teach any trade except that of printing, but for this fact, the carpenter and shoemaking trades might be taught without adding anything to the cost of maintenance.

No arrangement has as yet been made with the Dominion Government in regard to the teaching of the deaf and dumb of the North West Territories but we now have three pupils from British Columbia and one from Calgary. N. W. T. If arrangements could be made, it would be a great advantage to those who would be sent to us, for they could derive far greater benefit by attending the school here, than by going to a smaller institution. As with increased accommodation, many more trades could be taught and other branches of the work taken up, that at present we are unable to undertake.

We are glad to read the Inspector's kindly words, as the Principal and several of the teachers were co-workers with us at our Institution in years past. In his report the Principal says —

As a result of the excellent health of the children, our school has made good progress. The examinations in January and June give strong evidence of this and it is a great gratification to report the fact to you as well as to the parents of our children. Our more advanced pupils, those who have remained with us since the school was established are arriving at a point in their education when it will be well to consider the question of limitation as to the school course. This matter has been postponed as it was needless to discuss it, but now as there is a number of pupils nearing the completion of their course it would be well to take into consideration the advisability of limiting the time that each pupil be allowed to remain in the Institution. I shall, by letter, make recommendation in this direction, at an early date.

After several years of correspondence and hard work upon the part of several prominent ladies and gentlemen in the Province of British Columbia, the Provincial Government has again recognized the claims of their uneducated deaf, and made provision for the education of a certain number of pupils in this Institution. There are at present three in attendance and arrangements have been made to keep them with us for three years. Two of these pupils have never attended any school, but the other, Annie Ward, was for three terms a pupil in the Ontario School at Belleville. This young girl, now almost a young woman, (for seven years have elapsed since she left Belleville), is entitled to a large share of credit for the action of the Government of British Columbia, who was most persistent and persevering in her efforts to obtain recognition and I think it is safe to say that her energy has much to do in the successful result of the endeavors made in her behalf and all the deaf in that Province.

It is said that large bolls move slowly. I quite agree with the statement in so far as it refers to the deaf of the North West Territories for the last seven years. I have made mention

of the condition of the uneducated deaf of our adjoining Territory and strongly urged upon the authorities the responsibility resting upon them to provide for their education. My worthy and interested friends, Messrs. G. H. G. and G. H. G. have taken the matter up with the Dominion Government to take action. Up to the present time nothing has been done, but I am glad to notice that the Minister of the Interior admits that the responsibility rests with the Dominion Government to provide for these children and I am led to hope that the interest which he personally takes in the education of the deaf will prompt him to see that provision is made in the estimates in the next meeting of Parliament to provide for their education.

The Ohio Institution has received an appropriation of \$67,000 for a new school building. It will contain thirty-six school rooms, a principal's room, a library, reading room, museum, etc., and the whole building will be devoted exclusively to educational purposes. There will be a gymnasium in the basement, and a novel feature will be two large swimming pools. We congratulate our Ohio friends on their gratifying outlook, and hope that our turn will come next.

### WINDSOR NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Now that Araminta Jones has joined the ranks of maniacs, she seriously contemplates getting up a petition to the board of works, praying that henceforth all sidewalks shall be laid cross-wise, instead of lengthwise as is the custom nowadays, having just discovered that they are wearing on the wheels of baby buggies and tempers.

F. G. Jefferson is in Detroit and Windsor selling books. He just came from Chatham, where he had the pleasure of meeting nearly all the mutes, among others, Mr and Mrs. Liddy. He reports business brisk this way and expects to stay a month at least.

I am sorry to say Matilda Lafferty has been very ill for several months and is still under the doctor's care. Too much confinement in a close room, seems to be the cause.

Our Toronto friend was a little "off" in saying Mabel Ball left her situation in Toronto because it did not suit her. It was the wages, not the work. They were too low, and it was too far from her boarding house.

We have had lots of visitors here this summer, Messrs. Shepherd, Bradshaw, Terrill, Archie Smith, Goodbrand, Jefferson and a number from Grand Rapids. They all seemed "stuck" on our pretty little city or was it the girls.

Willie Bam feels rather dull at home, and would greatly have liked to return to school. His father, however, decreed that he should stay at home and he has to abide by his decision.

The single mutes of Detroit, and a few from Windsor, have got up a society and nobody knows anything about it, nor can they find out. They content themselves by calling it the B. S. A. Only those initiated can see the joke.

Our chicken crank has had bad luck with his chickens this year, having lost about a hundred and fifty by disease, and thieves. He consoles himself with the now baby.

Say, Brantee, what about those pups. Got rid of them yet? Get a move on, old man, and produce the shekels.

Mr Fairbairn, father of Georgia, is a frequent visitor at Albert Soper's, and never goes without leaving a big bouquet or some fruit behind. He has a big heart for the deaf.

A deaf colored man called at Mr Soper's one day last summer and handed Mrs S during Bert's absence a card asking for money to help him go to Flint School. He was a big lusty fellow and Mrs S questioned him and then told him he had no business collecting money for such a purpose as it was the duty of the state, where he lived, to see to that, and referred him to Gov Pudgee. Bert returned just then and it transpired that he knew the man, who had been for six years at Flint School, and was over thirty years old. He left in double quick time.

We were all in hopes Mr Mathison would be down this way this fall, and a couple of adventurous spirits sailed over to the Crawford House and looked over the register the evening before school opened, and were disappointed.

Now that the war is over, the farmers can take as big a chew of "honey" as they like without fear of busting the bank, the duty having been restored to its former price.

What have I been a doing of now, I d

like to know, that none of those de... to the Columbus Teachers' Convention stopped at Windsor as they passed through.

Araminta would write some more, but she is busy learning a new language. It isn't French, German, Hebrew, Irish, Polish, nor Scotch. The principal sentences (if such they may be termed) are hussy-wussy, tootsy was tootsy, peesy weesy, &c. Only Araminta and the lay - I mean the other person, - know what they mean. More anon.

ARAMINTA JONES

### BRANTFORD BRIEFS.

From our own Correspondent

A. R. Sutherland and John McSweeney are in our city looking for employment. Mr. Sutherland will likely get a job in the Massey-Harris Works. He is jubilant over the arrival of a young son which he has named Charles Tupper Sutherland.

Archie V Smith went to Detroit with Jas Goodbrand, although Bronco failed to mention it in his item last month. He intended going to Toledo, Ohio, to seek employment but turned back and admits Brantford is the best place.

Messrs Goodbrand and Sutton drove to Simcoe last Saturday and visited Mr Bowly and Mrs. Sutton. We hear Sam Smyth, who recently left our city, is out of work there. He had several good jobs here but was always dissatisfied and made his regular yearly move from one town to another.

Tom Hill has left us after a stay of two months, which we are sure will be remembered by him for some time to come. He is a native of Toronto, but as he reformed here we want to say a few words to a few of our Toronto friends. When we had the convention here some complained of the large number of hotels and that the market and said they would not come here - pain, as it was a bad town, yet our city was the only one in Ontario that voted for Prohibition. And again, when one of their sinners struck our city, he saw the error of his ways and risked his life in the cold muddy water of the old canal for absolution. Brantee thinks they should apologize, but an apology won't do, we must dip them in the canal.

Enclosed you will find a clipping from the Brantford Courier about the baptism of Tom Hill, by Emil Gottlieb, which nearly resulted in the drowning of both. On Sunday afternoon Hill called on A. E. Smith and explained that he was going to be baptized and wanted pardon for some annoyance he had caused. Smith introduced him back to Tom's coat tails and went back to finish a nap that had been interrupted, when Archie Smith came around with his horse. On hearing that Emil Gottlieb was to do the job for Tom, and that the canal was to be the place, the two Smiths decided to attend the ceremony. They concealed themselves in the grass along the canal. Tom and Emil came along and waded into the cold water up to their waist. Gottlieb put Tom through his catechism and then dipped him under water twice all right, but the third time Tom took in a supply of the muddy water of the canal and knocked Gottlieb off his feet, when both disappeared under the water. The apparent danger put an end to the fun in the grass. Archie started for town with the horse for help, and A. E. ran for the water, but before he reached it the religious fanatics came up in a shallow place and waded to shore. From the quantity of water Hill left on the bank we do not doubt but his satanic majesty was thoroughly drowned out of him.

A. E. Smith is in receipt of a letter from one of the mute peddlers, asking him to "scold" one of the lady teachers of the Institution for refusing to shake hands with him. Although a stamp was enclosed for a reply, the letter remains unanswered. We have something cooler than a refusal of a hand shake here in Brantford for peddlers.

We are always on the forge or on the anvil, by trials God is shaping us to higher things. Beecher.

The other day a deaf mute wood carver, who happened to be out of work saw in a Glasgow paper an advertisement: "First class carver wanted. Apply — Road." He at once set out to make personal application for the job and, arriving at the address, he was rather surprised to find himself entering a restaurant, and to learn that a knife and fork were the tools required.

# Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1898

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Armstrong Jarvis H	10	10	10	10
Annable, Alys H	10	10	10	10
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	5	3
Bracken, Sarah Maud	7	10	10	10
Burke, Frances	10	10	10	10
Burke, Edith	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Elmer L	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	7	7
Bellamy, George	10	5	7	7
Burke, Mabel	10	10	10	10
Bourleau, Benoni	10	10	10	10
Bartley, John S	10	10	10	10
Brown Sarah Maria	10	10	7	7
Balcock, Ida E	10	10	10	7
Barnard, Fred	10	10	10	7
Billing, William E	10	7	10	7
Barago, George H	10	10	10	10
Brown, Mary Louisa	7	10	7	7
Boomer, Duncan	7	10	7	7
Bissell, Thomas F	10	7	10	10
Brackenborough, Robt	10	10	10	10
Brauncombe, F. M	10	10	7	7
Baragar, Martha	10	10	10	7
Barnell, Gertrude	10	10	10	7
Beno, Richard	10	10	10	10
Burk, Elsie	10	10	7	7
Brown, Daisy R	10	10	7	7
Berthmanne, Matilda	10	10	7	7
Brown, Florence M	10	10	7	7
Baker Fred	10	10	10	7
Chantler, Fanny	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, May Ann	10	10	10	10
Charbonneau, Leon	10	10	10	7
Cornish, William	10	5	7	7
Cartier, Melvin	10	10	10	7
Crowder, Vasco	10	10	7	7
Corrigan, Rosa A	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	10
Cole, Amos Bowers	10	7	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	10	7
Clomeger, Ida	10	10	7	7
Cyr, Thomas	10	10	10	5
Croucher, John	10	10	10	5
Cathcart, Cora	10	10	10	7
Cone, Benjamin D C	10	7	7	7
Contryman, Harvey B	10	7	7	7
Carter, Stella Jane	10	10	10	10
Clark, Adeline	10	10	10	10
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Carey, Ferguson	10	7	5	3
Crandel, Oliver C	10	10	7	7
Dowar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	10	10
Doyle, Francis E	10	10	10	7
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	7
Dool, Charles Crug	10	10	10	7
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	10
Dand, Wm T	10	10	10	7
Daly, Muno M	7	10	10	7
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	10	7	7
Duke, Ettie	10	10	5	5
Duncan, Walter F	10	10	7	7
Durno, Archibald	10	7	7	7
Deary, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	7	10	7
Elliott, Wilbur	10	10	10	7
Edwards, Stephen R	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	10	7
Essex, Margaret J	10	7	7	7
Ensminger, Robert	10	10	7	5
Ensminger, Mary	10	10	10	7
Ensminger, Maggie	10	10	7	7
Farbarn, Georgina	10	10	10	10
Forgette, Harmudas	10	10	10	10
Fretz, Beatrice	7	10	10	10
Forgette, Marion	7	10	7	10
Farham, Leona	10	10	10	7
French, Charles	10	10	7	5
Ford, Charles Ray	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W	10	10	7	10
Gilleland, Annie M	10	10	10	10
Gray, William	10	10	7	3
Gray, William F	10	10	10	7
Gray, Daniel	10	10	7	7
Gies, Albert F	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Sarah	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Eva	10	10	10	10
Grooms, Harry E	10	10	10	10
Green Thomas	10	10	10	10
Gladiator, Isabelle	10	10	10	5
Gray, Violet	7	10	10	5
Gelmeau, Arthur	10	10	7	7
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gordon Daniel	10	7	10	7
Gummo, Gertrude	10	10	7	7
Gauthier, Alfred	10	7	7	7
Gibson, Winnifred	10	10	7	7
Gleadow, Norman L	10	10	10	10
Garliner, Dalton	7	10	10	10
Howitt, Felicia	10	10	7	7
Holt, Gertrude M	10	10	10	10
Henault, Charles H	10	10	10	7
Harris, Frank E	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	10	7
Hill, Florence	7	10	10	10
Head, Hartley J	10	7	7	7
Hammell, Henrietta	10	10	7	7
Hartwick, James H	10	10	10	7
Henault, Honore	10	10	10	10
Harper, William	10	10	7	10
Harris, Carl	10	7	7	5
Hagen, William	10	10	7	7
Harper, Marion	10	10	7	7
Hustwayte, John F	10	10	7	7
Hoare, Ethel May	10	10	10	10
Ireland, Louis Elmer	10	5	7	7
Jaffray, Arthur H	10	10	10	7
Justus, Ida May	7	10	10	5
James, Mary Theresa	7	10	10	7
Jones, Samuel	10	10	7	10
Johnston, Anetta	10	10	7	7
Jackson, Elroy	10	10	10	10
Jowell, Ena	10	5	3	3
King, Joseph	10	10	7	5
Kirk, John Albert	10	7	10	7
Kelly, James	10	10	10	10
Kraemer, Johann	10	10	10	10
Kennedy, Christy	10	10	7	5
Lagh, Martha	7	10	10	10
Lett, Thomas B.H	10	10	10	10
Loughed, William J	10	10	10	10
Lyon, Israh	10	10	10	10
Labelle, Maxime	10	10	10	10
Lett, Wm Putman	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Albert E	10	10	5	5
Lowe, George C	10	7	7	7
Little, Grace	10	10	7	7
Lowry, Charles	10	5	5	5
Laporte, Leon	10	7	5	5
Larabo, Albert	10	10	5	5
Lanell, Cleophas	10	10	10	7
Love, Joseph F	10	10	5	5
Lobsinger, Alexander	10	7	10	10
Law, Theodore	10	10	10	10
Langlois, Louis J	10	10	10	10
Mitchell, Colin	10	10	10	7
Mapes, John Michael	10	10	10	10
Morton, Robert M	10	10	10	7
Mosey, Ellen Loretta	10	10	10	7
Mason, Lucy Ermina	10	10	10	7
Myers, Mary G	10	10	7	7
Moore, George H	10	5	7	6
Moore, Rose Ann	10	10	10	10
Miller, Anne	10	10	5	3
Moore, Walter B	10	7	7	7
Munroe, Mary	7	10	5	3
Munroe, John	10	10	10	5
Maitre, James	10	10	10	5
Moss, Susan Maud	10	10	5	5
Muas, Anna Maria	10	10	7	7
McKay, Thomas J	10	10	7	7
McGregor, Maxwell	10	10	7	7
McCormick, May P	10	10	7	10
McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	10	7
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	7
McGregor, Ruby Violet	7	10	7	5
McEachern, John	10	10	10	3
McDougall, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
McCreedy, Aethia J	10	10	7	3
McDonald, Sara	10	10	10	7
McGure, Lily	7	10	7	7
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	10	7
Noonan, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Orser, Orval E	10	10	7	7
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Orr, James P	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	7	10
O'Connor, Mary B	10	10	10	10
Otto, Charles Edward	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Franklin J	7	10	10	3
Perry, Alge Earl	10	7	7	7
Pepper, George	10	10	10	7
Pinder, Clarence	7	10	7	3
Pilling, Gertrude	10	10	6	7
Perry, Frederic R	10	10	7	7
Pilon, Athanese	10	7	10	7
Pierce, Cora May	10	10	10	10
Pringle, Murray Hill	10	10	10	10
Parrent, Sophie	7	7	10	10
Quick, Angus R	10	10	10	10
Roonoy, Francis Peter	10	10	10	7
Rutherford, Emma	10	7	10	10
Reid, Walter E	10	7	10	7
Randall, Robert	10	10	10	7
Rutherford, Jessie M	10	10	10	10
Ronald, Eleanor F	10	10	10	7

## PUPILS' LOCALS.

Contributed by the Pupils of Mr. Coleman's Class.

—Football is king.  
 —We had very changeable weather last week.  
 We hope that we will have snow in November.  
 —October seems more like April than its own old autumnal self.  
 The new pupils are not homesick and they love to play with each other.  
 —The autumn leaves are looking beautiful, and many of them are falling off the trees.  
 —Jarvis H Armstrong says that the high class lessons are hard but he will soon understand them.  
 —A week ago, our matron, Miss Walker went to Hamilton to see her uncle, who was very ill.  
 —We heard that Lord and Lady Aberdeen passed through Belleville on Thursday, on their way west.  
 Our boys were to have played with the Albert College team on the 22nd ult., but it was postponed on account of rain.  
 —Leon Charbonneau was sick last week and he was in bed for two days. We are glad that he is getting better now.  
 —Two Saturdays ago, Miss Lann practiced riding a bicycle in the sitting-room when all the girls went to the chapel.  
 —Florence Hill got a letter from Miss Eunice A Brazier a few days ago and we were very glad to hear that she was well at home.  
 Winter is approaching. The boys are waiting to play hockey and skating. We hope the rink will be better than it was last year.  
 We were pleased to see our former farmer, Mr O'Meara again. He stayed here for some days. He went to Ottawa on the 24th ult.  
 —On the 22nd ult. the large pupils assembled in the chapel, and Mr. Nurse told them the story of Blue Beard, and it was interesting.  
 —People in Chicago, have snow, Rudyard Kipling, but Canadians are still playing golf, sailing in yachts and kicking the foot ball.  
 —Some weeks ago, Miss M Smith received a photo of her sister Mary and her husband, and she was glad to get it. She was very proud of it.  
 —Margaret Veitch got a letter from home, saying that it was snowing on the 14th of October, and the girls were surprised, as it was so early.  
 —Last Thursday forenoon, about half past ten, Miss Dempsey left for Toronto in charge of one of the little girls, who was in poor health.  
 —Thanksgiving is coming nearer. We are anxious to get turkeys for dinner, and perhaps we will get fat. We will enjoy ourselves very much.  
 —Hallow 'en will be on the 31st of Oct., but the boys don't tell what tricks they will play. We hope we will have a party in the girls sitting room that night.  
 —Two Sundays ago, Miss Annie Mathison gave the pupils who belong to the bible-class each a holy bible, which they are much pleased to have and thank her for.  
 —Miss Gibson's birthday was on the 7th ult. We wanted to congratulate her and hoped that she was well that day and that she might see many happy returns.  
 —W E Gray got a letter from W Brown two weeks ago. He said that he expected to get a situation at Toronto in a few weeks. We hope that he will be successful.  
 —On the 18th ult. Florence Hill's sister Blanch was bridesmaid at the wedding of Miss Elsie McKee, of Belleville, and Mr. Stanley Russell, of St. Thomas.  
 —Oct 20th was Annie Gilleland's birthday, and the girls wished her many happy returns. Some girls gave her some lovely presents and she heartily thanked them.  
 —Mrs. Robert Vankleek, one time at this Institution, now of Madoc, had a baby about two weeks ago. We wish to congratulate her. We think she is proud of him.  
 —On the 20th ult. we had a half holiday in the afternoon, in honor of the opening of this Institution, twenty-eight years ago. We were allowed to go out walking to the cemetery.  
 —The football match between the Albert College club and our boys on Saturday last resulted in a victory for the Alberts, the score being 1 to 0. Mr. Forrester umpired the game.

**PUPILS' LOCALS.**

(Continued)

Last week, Henrietta Hannucll got a loving letter from Miss Ada James, saying that her health is much improved. We all miss her very much indeed, because she was a great favorite of ours.

We have two photographs of the Conventions of deaf mutes in Brantford and Grimsby Park, in our class-room, and many girls come in at noon to look at them and to see their old friends' faces.

On the 10th ult. Miss Dempsey went to Toronto in charge of a new pupil that was not in good health. We were very sorry for her that she couldn't get an education here. She is better at home with her parents.

Misses Thomas and Leigh intended to go visiting Miss Eva Irvine last Saturday afternoon, but rain prevented them. We all are sorry to hear that Eva is coughing again, but we hope she will recover soon.

Our Supt. Mr. Mathison, said that our class in futuro should write items for the CANADIAN MUTE on the first day of each month and Mr. Deuys' class on the 15th of each month, and we are much pleased to do it.

Our two picked elevens played their first game in Rugby football on the 20th ult. and the winners scored 20 goals, and the losers scored 14 goals. Some did not like it but others did. They played under the American rules.

The 23rd ult. was Mrs. Terrill's birthday. Her friends gave a nice address to her. We wish to extend our most hearty congratulations, and we hope that she may be spared to see many happy returns of the anniversary of her birth.

Melvin J. Cartier got word from home that his brother was struck by the train in Colorado Springs two weeks ago and was almost killed. His bones were not broken, but he got some bruises and cuts on his body. We hope he is all right again now.

**TORONTO TOPICS.**

From our own Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore are away to Kingston, Tweed and Belleville for a two months' visit.

The Misses Eva and Laura Elliott, who have been away to Detroit and London, are back to Toronto.



Mr. Ducan Morrison and bride, miss Mary Graham, of Collingwood are spending two weeks of their honeymoon in Toronto and we are delighted to have them with us. Mr. Morrison was the first pupil of your school. They were married on the 19th of October, and have our heartiest congratulations. We wish them a long, happy and prosperous matrimonial career.

Mr. Neil McGillivray took in the Woolbridge Fair on the 19th ult., and reports having had a good time. His sister Mary and Mr. and Mrs. D. Hamby, of Nobleton, were among the other mutes there.

Mr. Knight, missionary to China delivered an interesting address on the Passover, in Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave, on Sunday afternoon, the 14th ult. to a large audience of the Toronto mutes. About 50 of the mutes took the Lord's Supper on Sunday, the 23rd ult.

Mr. Thos. Bradshaw paid Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Hodgins, of Diamond, Carlton Co., a few days' visit last month, and found them and their two children doing well. He was pleased with his outing east, but regrets he had no time to visit Ottawa. He will do so next time, which he hopes will not be very long. He wheeled from Stittsville to Diamond, a distance of 16 miles, and is pretty loud in his praise of the roads down east. With your "wise men come from the east," says, "the best cooks in Ontario are down east."

Mr. David S. Luddy is at present

employed with the Bocckh Bros & Co., Manufacturers of brooms, brushes and woodenware. Mr. N. McGillivray and he work in the brush factory, and Mr. Chris. Gilliam in the broom factory. Mr. McGillivray has held his position for seven years. Mr. Luddy was out of a job only two weeks after he got laid off at the C. P. R. Shops, Perth.

Messrs. Ishister and Luddy are great mates. They once worked in Peterboro at the same time and were on the best association foot ball team there, then they worked together in the C. P. R. shops, Perth, and now they have employment in Toronto.

Mr. Luddy was in Peterboro for a day and a half before he came to Toronto. He was offered a position on the Times, to learn to operate the type setting machines, but for some reasons declined to take it. He found Mr. John Crough working on the Examiner and doing well.

Miss Ada James is still staying in Toronto. We are glad to notice she is greatly improved in health. Toronto, of course, agrees with her.

Mrs. Bradshaw's mother is staying with her this fall and will remain all winter.

Bible class meeting was held in Mr. Bridgen's house for the first time on the 19th ult., since it has been altered. Those present speak in the highest terms of it. It has every modern convenience.

We regret the names of several were omitted from the list of visitors in last issue. They are Robert and Richard Allen, of Oshawa, John King, Baglan, Miss Annie Gilleland, Oakville.

We are sorry to hear of the serious illness of Mr. Francis Spinks for several months past, with Bright's disease and was thought to be dying at one time.

Mr. Ernest Powers, of the Fredericton, N. B., Institution for the Deaf, spent part of his holidays with us. We were all pleased to meet him and by his kindly christianlike disposition he soon won the love and fellowship of the deaf in this city. May he come again.

Miss Barbara Wolfe has moved to Palmerton, where she is a dressmaker. She will be pleased to see any of her friends.

We hear that another of our old bachelors up north is about to enter matrimony, he having won a fair and wealthy farmer's daughter. Who is he?

Miss B. Wolfe and sister Kate were guests of Mrs. A. W. Mason during Exhibition.

During the summer holidays all was not joy. Mr. R. Slater was called on to mourn the death of his favorite sister, Mrs. Martha Slater McKay, who died after a lingering illness of about a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Buchau were presented with another son in June last.

Mrs. Fanny Fettery Boughton was pleased with a visit from her sister Martha in September when she took little Sarah Boughton home with her.

There is talk among the deaf-mutes' lovers of association foot-ball in the city, of forming a team next summer, when the days are longer and they can take advantage of the Saturday half holidays. They will have plenty of time for practice and no doubt have a good team in the field. They have a lot of good material now and expect more during the summer when your school closes. D. S. L.

**SIMCOE ITEMS.**

From our own Correspondent

The names of those who visited Simcoe the past summer were Samuel Pugsley, Jarvis Armstrong and Herbert Roberts, from Jarvis, Tom Hill, from Toronto, Levi Lewis, from Vanessa, James Chambers, from Silver Hill, Veron Woodward, from St. Williams, John McIsaac and Eli Corbiere, from Delhi, Mabel Steel, from Dolwaro, Mrs. Featherston from Forestville, Mr. and Mrs. Baillie, from Ingersoll, and Mrs. A. Barton, from Wilson.

Oct 15th Mr. J. Goodbrand and Mr. R. Sutton, from Brantford, drove to Simcoe and were guests of Mr. C. Bowly. Mr. J. Goodbrand, Mr. R. Sutton, Mr. C. Bowly, Mrs. C. Bowly and Mabel Hodgson spent all afternoon with Mrs. Wm. Sutton on Sunday, Oct. 15th. They had a splendid time.

Mr. Samuel Snyth and family have moved here from Brantford. We wish him success in his new situation.

Mabel Hodgson paid a visit to Ethel Swayzee in Tilsonburg and glad to say Ethel is getting very much better.

Mr. A. Barton and Mr. and Mrs. Crozier were the guests of Mrs. Wm. Sutton lately.



MRS. F. MASON.

OF THE CANADIAN MUTE

Mrs. Mason is the daughter of an English soldier. Her gentle and amiable character would little suggest, to those who know her, any warlike strain in her parentage, but her father, Samuel Lewis, served in the English ranks for some years, and the fighting instinct led him later on in life to leave his quiet Canadian farm to take part in the sanguinary struggle between the Northern and Southern States.

Soldier Lewis gained his first experiences in war, in the long and bitter campaign of the English army in the Crimea. He saw the fall of Sebastopol, and on the re-ward of the troops received his discharge. He then found work at his old occupation of a stone mason at Fordham, where there are large stone quarries. This was in the neighbourhood of his native place, and here he met and married a good and gentle woman named Elizabeth Humphreys. Mr. Lewis was still young, and the restless spirit that had learnt in travel and war to hold its own fearlessly, beyond the limits of the Old Land, could not settle down contentedly to the hard work and dull outlook of the British workman, so within a year of his marriage he emigrated to Canada, and after a few months at Hamilton took up some wild land in South Essex.

It was during the short stay at Hamilton that Mrs. Mason was born, in 1857, and she first began to discover the world around her within the moss-caked walls of a little log cabin. We trust that before the last of the rough nurseries of Canadian people shall have done its work and passed away, some gifted spirit that has received its nurture in thought and feeling in one of those quaint homesteads will obtain its memory in story or in song, in such form as the world will not willingly let die.

Mrs. Mason gave the writer some pleasant reminiscences of her first years, in a short paper that she sent some months ago. In substance she writes:—"The greater part of my childhood was spent in the backwoods, almost out of the reach of civilization. My memory often goes back pleasantly to those bye-gone days. In my little bed I then sometimes on sleepless nights listened and cowered at the fierce cries of wild animals in the forest that closed in on every side, and where the solitude and far-offness gave mystery to the sounds of the trees. At other times I have been lulled to rest by the sharp monotonous note of the whip-poor-will or the tooting of the owls close to my window, there were many answering one to another, far and near." Another recollection is of the Indians who were wilder in those days, in looks at least, and little Fanny Lewis would shake with fright at their hideous painted faces, taking refuge in the folds of her mother's dress. Their errands, however, were innocent enough, they only sought food or drink, offering in barter their baskets, skins and plaited work.

It was a hard life in the little cabin, especially in the winter months. Coal oil was hardly known in those days. The great American underground reservoirs were only receiving little experimental or accidental taps now and then, and the millions of wealth hidden in the black petroleum was not dreamt of; great streams of it were running to waste unused. Rough, dull, winking candles were made in the log cabin, and to spare them, little Fanny would toddle to and fro and pile up a heap of dry bark, to make a cheerful blaze in the grate at night. The wood stove was not much known in South Essex in the

sixties; big logs were most commonly burnt in open grates in the log house now clearings, and in many parts of the old forest home life would appear bare and unwelcome to us now, with its multiplied comforts and conveniences which low prices put within the reach of all. But home life in its pleasant and trials was in spirit the same as to-day. Soldier Lewis had a talent for music, and in the long dark winter evenings his violin or flute was brought out, and in the flickering light he would play from memory, then Fanny would sit on a low three-legged stool at one side, and sing with free delight as the birds sing. The little five years old child had a sweet voice, and the good country folk who dropped in from distant farms, from time to time, for a chat, would be drawn with grave faces, give that sincere applause that comes from pleased hearts, and prophesy great things.

So nine years passed, when one day scarlet fever came, unwelcome and remorseless, into the little log cabin with its scant accommodation, and its strong hold on small Fanny. No touch but that of wrong seemed in it. Rough as a crude ungenial spirit crushes a weak stand, so fever played with the delicate strings of hearing and of speech and snapped the one and wrenched the other; so that Fanny never again knew when the whip-poor-wills or the owls came to talk at her window. The sweet little voice gift too was lost,—not for ever we believe, either loss stored in sparrow losses, and who sees that each falling hair, and each falling leaf, reaches its destined place, for its destined fullness of good.

There is a surprising amount of difference of opinion amongst M. P.'s, sitting on different sides of the house as to what is good or bad to do, on most questions, but we are sure that there cannot possibly be any difference of opinion, as to its being an irrefragable good thing to promote the education of the deaf, and we are glad to record the name of Mr. Wm. McGregor, M. P., a kind friend to Fanny Lewis. He got to know the quiet intelligent deaf girl, straddled like a wail on one of the little islands of cultivation in the great ocean of forest. Soldier Lewis was now lost amongst the battling hosts of Federalists and Confederates, and Mr. McGregor filled a father's place, he exerted himself to secure for Fanny the only means of education possible for one in her position, by obtaining for her a free admission into the Institution at Belleville. We wish there was more like him, that the understanding and conscience of relations, friends and neighbours might be everywhere more fully aroused to the paramount duty and incalculable advantage of availing themselves of the only hope of mental liberty, which the specific training of the Institution holds out, for the deaf of Ontario. Everything gives way before the cry of the drowning; and we would stand, that the plea of the deaf education, though it be but a silent one, should be recognized as just as urgent. There is no other resource for them, but in the hand that the State extends. May that hand be so open, that none may plead in vain.

At fourteen, Fanny Lewis was placed under the capable instruction of Mr. Coleman, and she records with gratitude the benefits received; great as were the benefits in her case, they would have been greater still, had she been born deaf. In such a case, the most striking effects of the special education provided by the Institution are produced, faculties and operations of the mind, dormant till brought under its influence, are then awakened to active life, as the palace of the sleeping beauty leaped round by impetuous growth is aroused by the magic touch of the Prince. Besides the direct advantages of the education given by the training of the Institution, the social life there does much to enlarge, broaden, and invigorate the character generally, and Mrs. Mason traces much of the cheerfulness and efficiency of her life to the influence of associations, and friendships formed at Belleville. She was married to Mr. Mason, the artist, in November, 1884. It might be enquired too curiously to ask how this came about, but we can state that Mrs. Mason is homogeneous of the pleasantest in Toronto, that kind and gentle cheerfulness that always ready there, to give a genuine welcome to every visitor, and the hardships and trials of early life, which would very real, have left no mark but that of a ready sympathy with all that is in need.

**Ontario Deaf-Mutes Association.**

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**THE CANADIAN MUTE.**

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1906.

No man is born into the world whose work is not born with him, there is always work and tools to work withal, for those who will. And blessed are the busy hands of toil! The busy world shores auctilly aside. The man who stands with arms akimbo set. Until occasion tells him what to do. And he who waits to have his task marked out, shall die and leave his errand unfulfilled.  
 -J. H. Lowell



Foot-ball.

THE FIRST MATCH OF THE SEASON ENDS IN A DRAW.

While much of the glory of the foot-ball teams of former years has departed with those who have left our school to enter upon the sterner realities of life, yet their younger and less sturdy successors well upheld the honor of the Institution on the afternoon of the 15th ult. A picked team from the City, Albert and the Business Colleges had arranged with Trouton to play a match on our grounds; the Trouton players, however, did not come and our team was invited to play instead. Our boys, not expecting to play any match, had been playing a hard game among themselves for over an hour and when the request came for them to play they were anything but fresh and entered on the game with some misgivings. When the teams took the field and we had a chance to size them up we hastily expected ourselves to win but hoped that they would be able to stave off defeat and this they did in good style. Our opponent's defence backed up by the redoubtable Mr. Hawkins of the Ontario Business College, were every one of them strong and sure kickers and ably filled their positions, and our boys will need to work up a better combination before they can break through such a defence. To follow the ups and downs of the game would take too much space, suffice to say that as the teams were equally matched in point of skill, the game was exciting from start to finish, with hours even during the first half and a point or two in favor of our lads in the last. Once, from a foul, the ball was sent through our goal but as it had been kicked but once, McCarthy, of ours, discreetly let it pass and made it of no avail. The little gentleman that the city had put on to guard their goal was disparaged by our onlookers, but he proved himself equal to calls on him and was lightning on the ball when his goal was endangered, twice saving defeat when our boys thought they had cornered him sore. The two players on the right wing of the city forward line put up a combined play that could not be excelled and had

the right wing been as well served we might have had a defeat to record. All our boys did well and deserve credit. Mr. Luton of the city High School refereed the game and showed that he understands his business and all passed off pleasantly. Our team consisted of the following players: McCarthy, goal; Wallace, Durtch, backs; Charbonneau, Thos. Dool, McKeuzie, half-backs; Gray, Dubois, Longhoost, Borlean and Harris forwards.

**Twenty-eighth Anniversary.**

Of Time, as of Tennyson's murmuring brook, it is true that "Mon may come and mon may go, but I go on forever", and as the swift gliding years are told off one by one, their rapid and ceaseless flight has been marked by many and frequent changes in the personnel of



D. H. COLLMAN, M. A.

our staff, some caused by the usual ebb and flow of life, and many others by the ruthless hand of death. To look back only a few short years over our history is to have the mind deeply impressed with the brevity and uncertainty of human existence, and the rapid changes in human destiny. It is



MRS. TERRILL.

only twenty-eight years since our Institution was opened, but of all then connected therewith only three remain with us, two teachers and the assistant engineer. As is meet on this our natal day we present to our readers the pictures of these three veterans in service, even if not in years; and express



MR. HARRY MCILHEW.

the hope that they may continue with us many years yet to come. It is an interesting, though somewhat saddening, thought to look forward into the future and wonder how many of the present staff will be connected with the Institution twenty eight years from now.

—Miss Young, of the North Carolina School for the Deaf, in speaking of the recent Convention of Teachers at Columbus, remarked:—"If any one should ask me, from what one thing I derived the most benefit, I should reply, 'From meeting and feeling personally acquainted with so many of the leading instructors of the deaf.'"

**HOME NEWS**  
 WM. NURSE, LOCAL REPORTER.

—Correspondents must write only on one side of the paper.

The sight of the flag flying all day on Thursday, the 20th ult., was a reminder to all concerned that that day was the 28th anniversary of the opening of the Institution. In honor of the event Sup't Mathison gave the pupils a half-holiday, and as it was a beautiful day they fully appreciated his kindness. The afternoon was spent in sports and recreations of various kinds.

The 28th ult. was Mrs. Terrill's birthday, but as it was Sunday the usual congratulations had to be postponed till Monday. A large number of the girls of the Institution, however, would not let the occasion pass and sent down two very complimentary addresses to her, to which she returned suitable responses. Mrs. Terrill never neglects an opportunity to confer a favor on any of the pupils, and they never forget her kindness.

The new member of our staff who came to us from over the sea has been giving us a surprise. The weather has been too insufferably hot for him, and while the natives find an overcoat agreeable, he is airing himself in his shirt sleeves or rambling hatless over the grounds to cool his heated brow and praying for cooler weather. Well, be patient, it is coming, the boy will soon have two feet of solid ice and sittings on it are all froo, delightfully cool, we assure him.

Our boys have often expressed a desire to play Rugby foot-ball, but as no one around here knew much about it they never tried to play till last week, when Mr. Madden offered to coach them in the game. We suppose they did not play it in a manner to get the best out of it, for after several got their shins peeled and others crushed by the other boys piling on them, they gave it up in disgust and returned to the Association game, convinced it was good enough for them any way. Mr. Keith and several of the teachers were amused spectators of the struggle, but from the way it was played they could not see any good in it either.

**PERSONALITIES.**

—Ferdinand Ross, an old pupil, is working at his trade of shoe-making in Sudbury. He is doing well.

—Miss Castleman, of Riverside, Cal., and Miss Ross, of Maloc, were the guests of Miss Belle Mathison for a few days. Miss Castleman left for home on Friday last.

—Miss Walker spent a few days in Hamilton week before last with her aged parents. Other members of the family were present and it is needless to say that all greatly enjoyed the pleasant family re-union.

—We are glad to hear D. S. Luddy has got what he hopes will be steady employment at Hoeckli's brush factory in Toronto and works in company with Neil McGillivray. We are sure he will like Toronto and the association of the deaf there.

—Cards of invitation have been received to the wedding of our old friend and co worker, Mr. T. S. McAlouey, to Miss Mary Holt, of Selma, Ala., which will take place on Wednesday next, Nov. 2nd. Though Mr. McAlouey was only here a short time yet his geniality made a warm friend of every one and all will wish him and his bride the fullest measure of happiness and wedded joy.

—A prominent member of the Legislature writes the Superintendent as follows:—"Duncan Bloom, of your Institution, is a shoemaker in Thanesville and is succeeding admirably. He is very intelligent and communicates with his customers by the means of a slate and pencil. He makes my shoes and always gives me a good fit. One feels that such results well justify the cost to the public of the Institution."

—A deaf-mute named Thomas Hill was nearly drowned in the Brantford Canal recently while being baptized. Hill got a mouthful of water, and his struggles landed him in a deep spot. He was finally rescued in an unconscious condition. It was a close call.—*Brantford Telegram*.—(We are glad Thomas escaped and hope he will be long spared to show a good example to the world generally.—CANADIAN MUTE.)

—London notes have been unavoidably crowded out of this issue.

—We have missed our engineer, Mr. Kane, during the past few days. The death of a near relation in Kingston called him away.

—Sheriff Murlou, of Hamilton, one of the most esteemed residents of that city, died a few days ago. He was an uncle of Miss Walker, who has our sympathy in her loss.

—Some of the teachers here have received a kind invitation from Mrs. Sutton and Mrs. Bowly to attend a little party gathering of the deaf at the home of Mrs. Sutton, in Simcoe, on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 24th.

—We were both surprised and pleased last week to receive a visit from Mr. M. O'Meara, formerly foreman of our farm. Passing Belleville on his way west he remained over to see his old friends in the city and Institution. He was a very welcome visitor for several days. He is getting on well in years now, but is still hale and hearty.

—In the Chatham Banner we regret to note the death of Mrs. Honora Liddy, mother of Wm. Liddy, a former pupil of this school. The deceased lady has lived in Chatham for the past half century. She has been ailing for some time but was able to be down town on Saturday, the 15th ult., and the next day, Sunday, the 16th, she passed away at 9.30 a. m., at the ripe age of 70. The funeral services were largely attended by friends, relations and the members of the city council.

—Our genial friend, Mrs. Read, (nee Miss Maybou), in the midst of wedded bliss did not forget her former friends and associates at the Institution, who are still grinding away at the tasks she has so gracefully laid down and left forever. Through her kind thoughtfulness we enjoyed a taste of the good things that have fallen to her lot in the shape of a little parcel of her wedding cake, which all pronounced exceedingly nice. We are generally, though not always, so kindly remembered, and need no further proof that the Institution, its officers and employes still hold a little corner in Mrs. Read's heart, which we hope to always hold through the coming years.

—"I want my boy to belong to either the printing office or shoe-shop," writes one father. He is a wise parent and we would like to see every one express a decided desire that their children should be connected with one or other of our industrial departments, as the changing circumstances of our country make the instruction given more valuable every year. Even if they only learn to repair a dress or coat neatly, set up a line of type with the instruction in language it gives, properly saw and join a piece of wood together, make a wax thread, bristle it correctly and patch an old shoe, the training may be of great future benefit, besides the habit of industry it teaches. The boy in question has been in our shoe-shop for one term and when he goes home in June if his parents want to see what he has learned, let them supply him with tools and leather and set him to cobble the family boots.

**Wedded at Warkworth.**

The residence of Mr. Wm. Bonsloy, George street, Warkworth, was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday, Oct. 12th, when his sister-in-law, Miss Florence, third daughter of the late Alfred Maybou, of Warkworth, and formerly teacher in the D. and D. Institution, Belleville, was married to Mr. W. J. Read, of Hobcaygeon.

The bride was attended by Miss Emma Read, sister of the groom, and Miss Kate Snodgrass. Mr. E. E. Johnson, of Montreal, and Rev. W. J. Creighton, of Hobcaygeon, supported the groom. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Totten, assisted by Rev. Geo. Scott. The room was artistically decorated with palms, amilax and flowers. The bride was gowned in white silk and carried a shower bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaids wore green and pink respectively and carried pink roses. After the ceremony and congratulations a dainty dejeuner was served, followed by the usual toasts, after which, amid showers of rice and old shoes, the happy couple left to catch the train for the east.

The guests gathered were from far and near and their good wishes for Mrs. Read were expressed by the many beautiful and useful presents which she received.

### The Smile of a Little Child.

There is nothing more pure in heaven  
And nothing on earth more mild,  
More full of the light that is divine  
Than the smile of a little child.

The sinless lips, half parted,  
With breath as sweet as the air  
And the light that seems so glad to shine  
In the gold of the sunny hair.

O! little one, smile and bless me  
For somehow I know not why  
I feel in my soul when children smile  
That angels are passing by.

I feel that the gates of heaven  
Are nearer than I know,  
That the light of hope that is a better world,  
Like the dawn is breaking through.

—New York News Letter

### An Appalling Silence.

"At 6 o'clock on the morning of March 31, 1848, just fifty years ago," said an old resident of Western New York, "I awoke with a sense of something strange oppressing me. I was born twenty five years before with the roar of Niagara Falls in my ears, and had lived over since then within a mile of the thundering cataract. When I awoke that morning oppressed by that strange feeling it was some time before I discovered that it was caused by the unmistakable and astounding fact that the rumble and roar of Niagara was gone.

When I realized this my first thought was that I had become deaf during the night, but the ticking of a clock that I heard distinctly in an adjoining room proved that my hearing was all right. The tumult of Niagara was stilled, and the unaccustomed silence was something appalling. Certain that some unheard of catastrophe must be impending, I sprang out of bed, dressed, and early as it was, I found scores of people had been, and were hurrying pell mell toward the falls to learn what was the cause of the alarming quietude. It was soon learned, and a sight was witnessed at the Falls of Niagara such as had never been seen before, at least by people then on earth, and it is not within the bounds of probability that such a sight will ever be witnessed again. Where had been the river that for untold ages had rushed impetuously on to form that stupendous cataract there was but a naked bed of ragged, black and slimy rocks, and the precipice over which it had hurled its mighty volume of thundering and raging waters for all those ages was bare from shore to shore! Niagara was dry, or so nearly so that the water that struggled over the great wall of rock was as but the tinkle of a mountain brook where the roar of that awful cataract had been.

The American channel of the river had dwindled to the dimensions of a creek that one might easily step over, and the water that still ran in the British channel resembled some inland river affected by a severe August drought. Goat Island was as big as two Goat Islands, as the water had shrunk from every side of it, leaving a wide expanse of ragged, savage-looking rocks which no eye, so far as the record was, had ever seen before. The bed of the Canadian rapids, far out into the stream, was dry, as was the space between the lower end of Goat Island and out beyond the tower, that well remembered old landmark, long since gone.

The rocks thus exposed were black and forbidding, giving the dry river bed the appearance of a tract of timber through which fire had swept, leaving only a myriad of charred stumps standing in their enhanced dimensions. The great jet of water which had time out of mind leaped into the air from the snarling rapids south of these islands, and in leaping there to-day, was not leaping that morning, and there was not enough left of the rapids to snarl.

People from the Canada side walked along the edge of the precipice, where only the day before a thousand ton wall could not have sustained itself against the rush of waters, and made their way easily nearly to Goat Island, on the American side, without wetting their feet. The water in the river below the falls had, of course, shrunk in proportion, being no longer fed from above, revealing an array of irregular, pumaced rocks that gave spectators for the first time an idea of the hidden perils many of them had braved scores of times as passengers on the little Maid of the Mist, the famous little vessel that daily forced its way through those waters, over those threatening rocks to the foot of the falls. The entire scene was at once desolate, strange and awful to contemplate. Ignorant of the cause of this incredible phenomenon, the people were filled with

alarm and apprehension as to its meaning. Nevertheless, they could not refrain from swarming over the dry bed of the river and about the great bare precipice itself, exploring caves, dark recesses, curious formations in the rocks and other remarkable features of the cataract and rapids to existence of which they had never dreamed of, and which no mortal eye had perhaps ever gazed on before. A number of ancient gun barrels were found among the rocks of the river bed above the rapids. Thos. C. Streeter, who had a grist mill on the Canada side of the river, drove with a horse and wagon across nearly to Goat Island, and a man named Holly drove with a buggy from the head of Goat Island clear to the spot where the leaping jet of water had always writhed and foamed. He also cut several sticks of timber near the head of the Horseshoe Falls, had them hewed there, and hauled away with four horses.

This extraordinary condition of affairs at Niagara continued all day, and there was no sign of a change when the disturbed people, weary of waiting for one, went to bed into that night. When we awoke the next morning, however, the old familiar thunder of the Falls was shaking the earth as before, and the river and rapids were again the rushing, soothing, whirling, irresistible torrent as of old. Then we learned what had made Niagara run dry.

"The winter of 1848 had been one of the coldest on record. Such ice had never been known there, I guess, as formed on Lake Erie that season. The break up came earlier than usual though. Toward the end of March a stiff north easterly wind came up, and its force was so great that it moved the large fields of ice, then entirely separated from the shores, up the lake, piling the floes in great banks as they moved. Toward night on March 30th, the wind changed suddenly to the opposite quarter and became a tremendous gale. The Lake's surface was packed with miniature ice bergs, and these were hurled back by the storm with such force that a great dam was formed by them at the head of Niagara river. This dam was for the time so impregnable and complete that the current of water that finds its way from the lake in the rushing channel of that river, to be at last dashed over the gigantic precipice at the Falls of Niagara, was held in check, and only a small portion of its usual volume could find a passage through the great pack of ice. Consequently it was not long before the river above the Falls was drained of its supply, and as the ice dam was strong and stubborn and held its place, by the time the morning of the 31st came the stream was virtually exhausted, and for twenty four hours the thunderous voice of Niagara was hushed. Some time during the night of the 31st or the early morning of April 1st the ice pack gave way under the pressure from above, and the long restrained volume of water rushed down and reclaimed its own." — New York Sun.

### How Grandpa Boiled the Eggs.

"It is half-past eleven," said grandpa, "and the mason will not have the chimney fixed before three o'clock."

"Then I suppose we must get along with a cold lunch," said grandma.

"Well," said grandpa, after a moment, "perhaps I can boil some eggs. I will try it."

"But isn't it too windy to make a fire out of doors?" asked grandma.

"I shall not need a fire,"

"That sounds like a joke," said Edith.

"No joke at all," said grandpa. "Come out and see. Bring the eggs and a tight covered can."

When, a few minutes afterward, grandpa and Edith went out to the back yard grandpa was putting some fresh lime into an old pail.

He took the can of eggs they brought and filled it nearly full of cold water.

Then hitting the lid on carefully, he set it in a hollow place he had made in the lime. Edith watched him curiously.

"Will the lime burn?" she asked.

"Shall I bring some matches?"

"You forget. You know I was not to use any fire," said grandpa. "We'll start it with cold water."

"Now I know you're joking," said Edith.

"Wait a moment and you'll see," replied grandpa.

He poured in water and put a board over the pail.

"O!" cried Edith, when in a very short time it began to bubble and steam

as if a hot fire were burning under the

pail, and "O!" she cried a great deal louder, when a white, creamy mass came pouring over the top and down the sides of the pail.

"It did not last long. In six minutes the bubbling had ceased, so grandpa took a long iron dipper and gently lifted out the can, all coated with the lime.

He rinsed it off, then opened it, and took out the nice white eggs, and when they broke them at lunch, they found them cooked just exactly right. Delia Hart Stone in *Youth's Companion*.

### Self Praise.

A man once walked along the banks of the mighty Euphrates River. Its waters moved softly and silently along. "Why do not thy waters surge and roar?" asked the man. And the river replied, "I need not shout aloud, my name is known widely enough. The green meadows which I water and the lofty trees upon my banks—these tell who I am."

The man came afterwards to the Tigris River. Its waves dashed along wildly with clouds of foam. "Hollo, how loud you are," said the man. "Ah," said the river, "my shouting does not help me at all. I still am not praised like other streams, however loudly I proclaim that I am something in the world."

The man went further. He saw trees with the costliest and most beautiful fruit. "Why so still, good trees?" he asked. "Why not rustle like your companions in the wood?" "We are known," they replied, "by the fruit we bear, how over silent we are." Soon the man came to a wood whose trees towered to the skies, and whose empty crests kept up a constant roar. "Why do you make such a noise?" he asked. "Ah," they replied, "we have shouted loud and long, and yet we are not treated as we deserve." — Selected.

### Carrots!

A Birmingham physician has had an amusing experience. The other day, a contemporary tells us, a somewhat distracted mother brought her daughter to see him. The girl was suffering from what is known among many people as "general lowness," there was nothing much the matter with her, but she was pale and listless, and did not care about eating or doing anything. The doctor, after due consideration, prescribed for her a glass of claret three times a day with her meals. The mother was somewhat deaf, but apparently heard all he said, and bore off her daughter, determined to carry out the prescription to the letter. In ten days' time they were back again and the girl looked quite a different creature. She was rosy-cheeked, smiling, and the picture of health. "The doctor congratulated himself upon the keen insight he had displayed in his diagnosis of the case. "I am glad to see that your daughter is so much better," he said. "Yes," exclaimed the excited and grateful mother, "thanks to you, doctor. She has had just what you ordered. She has eaten carrots three times a day since we were here, and sometimes oftener—and once or twice uncooked—and now look at her!"

### Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

West 3:15 a.m., 4:45 a.m., 6:00 a.m., 11:15 a.m., 2:45 p.m., 5:30 p.m.

East—1:30 a.m., 10:45 a.m., 12:10 p.m., 5:20 p.m.

MADRID AND PATERSON BRANCH—5:40 a.m., 12:10 a.m., 5:55 p.m., 6:30 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.

H. MATHISON, Superintendent.

### TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows:

West End Y. M. C. A. Corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m.

General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders Messrs. Kasmith, Bridges and others.

Last End meetings, Cor. Parliament and Oak Street, Service at 11 a.m. every Sunday.

TRUNK CLASS Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and Cor. Queen Street and Dovercourt Road.

Lectures etc. may be arranged if desirable. Address, 273 Clinton Street.

Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto.

## GENERAL INFORMATION.

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### Classes.

READING HOUR From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 3 p.m. DRAWING from 3:30 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday at noon of each week from 3:30 to 5.

EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p.m. for senior pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

### Articulation Classes:—

From 9 a.m. to 11 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p.m.

### Religious Exercises:—

EVERY SUNDAY Primary pupils at 9:30 a.m., senior pupils at 11 a.m. General Lecture, 1:30 p.m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:30 a.m., and the Teachers in charge for the week will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock in the afternoon. At 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN Rev. Geo. Burke, (High) Rev. Monsignor Carroll, S. J., Rev. F. J. Thompson, M. A., (Presbyterian) Rev. Chas. E. McIntyre, (Methodist), Rev. A. H. Covert, (Baptist), Rev. M. W. Macle, (Presbyterian), Rev. Father Conolly, S. J., W. Watch, Rev. J. J. Rice, Rev. S. Hill.

TRUNK CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3:15, Inter-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, SHOE AND CARPENTER SHOPS from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m., and from 2:30 to 3:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school. For those who do not from 7:30 a.m. to 12 noon and from 1:30 to 3:30 p.m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS Hours are from 9 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p.m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

THE PRINTING OFFICE, SHOPS and Sewing Room to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.

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

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

### Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1:30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

### Admission of Children.

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

### Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come, however, they will be made welcome to the classrooms 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, Anglo-American and Hamilton Hotels at moderate rates.

### Clothing and Management:

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

### Sickness and Correspondence:

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

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

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

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise in newspapers and magazines for the cure of deafness. In 99 cases out of 100 they are frauds and only want money for which they do not return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of deafness. Advice will be guided by their counsel.

H. MATHISON, Superintendent.