

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

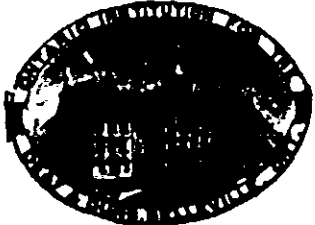
Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

VOL. V.

BELLEVILLE, MARCH 15, 1897.

NO. 17.

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



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

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

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A., Superintendent
A. MATHISON, Bureau
J. R. BAKINS, M. D., Physician
MISS KAHRI, WALKER, Matron

Teachers:

D. R. COLEMAN, M. A., Head Teacher
P. DENTS, Miss M. M. O'CONNOR
JAMES C. HALL, M. A., Miss MARY HULL
D. J. MCKILLOP, Miss FLORENCE MAYNOR
W. J. CAMPBELL, Miss SYLVIA L. BALM
GEO. F. STEWART, Miss ADA JAMES
Miss GEORGINA LAMB

Miss CAROLINE OSBORN, Teacher of Articulation.

Miss MARY HULL, Teacher of Penmanship.

Miss J. F. WILLS, Teacher of Drawing.

Miss I. N. METCALFE, JOHN T. HURNS,
Clerk and Typewriter Instructor of Printing

WM. DOUGLASS, J. NIDOLMANN,
Sinker and Associate Supervisor Engineer

G. G. KEITH, JOHN DOWNIE,
Superintendent of Boys, etc. Master Carpenter

Miss M. DEMPSEY, D. CUNNINGHAM,
Matron, Supervisor of Girls, etc. Master Barber

WM. NUNAN, JOHN MURK,
Master Shoemaker Gardener
MICHAEL O'NEARA, Farmer

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

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

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of \$30 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. For 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 6:45 p. m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one, unless the same is in the locked bag.



It Pays.

It pays to wear a smiling face
And laugh our troubles down
For all our little trifles sail
Our laughter or our frown
Beneath the magic of a smile
Our doubts will fade away
As melts the frost in early spring
Beneath the sunny ray

It pays to make a worthy cause,
By helping it, our own
To give the current of our lives
A true and noble tone
It pays to reinforce heavy hearts,
(Oppressed with dull despair,
And leave in sorrow-darkened lives
One gleam of brightness there

It pays to give a helping hand
To eager earnest youth
In note, with all their waywardness
Their courage and their truth
To strive with sympathy and love,
Their confidence to win
It pays to open wide the heart
And let their sunbeams in



A True Story.

It was a bitterly cold winter's day. The frost king's breath from far away Manitoba penetrated the thickest and warmest clothing and sent its chill to the bone's marrow of the few pedestrians on the street, as they hurried to and fro in the front of the maine. Of the city's population of 12,000, it would be safe to say that not a dozen men could be seen upon the streets at any one time. The children within doors were huddled together around the fires. Dumb brutes shivered in their stalls. The beautiful snow was everywhere, but its crisp sound under the hoof of horses and feet of men, said, "God pity the poor."

Two men, poorly clad, with no overcoats and no covering for the hands and ears, with portions of their feet exposed to the bitter cold, stood across the street engaged in an animated discussion carried on by the sign language. Their motions and actions observed by the occupants of the maine seemed to be very suspicious, for as these mutes talked and looked towards this special house, it was evident that it formed a part of their animated discussion in which their swift fingers and hands were eloquent. It was an hour in their life when they were desperate, and it would be difficult to surmise what the story of their life would from that time have been had their last appeal been unanswered. Each wanted the other to cross the street, but their resolutions so often formed would fall through because their courage failed them. There they stood an hour not knowing that their every action was being closely scrutinized by the members of this one particular house across the street. Occasionally one would turn his back to the other and wipe from his eyes the tears of discouragement. It was a pathetic sight. Finally, taking from his pocket a piece of yellow paper, and using the fence for a writing desk, the better educated of the two wrote in a legible hand, the words which follow, and presented it at the door of the home across the way. He would not enter, but handing the paper to Mr. he politely bowed, and went his way.

"Dear Sir - I have been out of work nearly all the summer past and this winter, and I am in want, and am broken in spirit. My family and I are suffering. All are scantily clad and have nothing to eat, and no gas or wood. We have to sleep freeze to death and one of our little children is sick, has a very bad cold, it is only two years old. I have applied for help to the Women's Association, that was two weeks ago and they have not done a thing yet for us. (This looks like a Christian city!) We will get anything before their eyes before we get anything at all. I and wife are deaf mutes, and this makes it so much harder for me to get work. I want work, not charity. A last appeal to you, and if you believe in the Lord and his works and commandments, I believe that you will help us

by your influence. But, if you cannot and will not do anything, God strike me dead before I will ever have any belief in Christianity. I live at 111 East ... street. Pray do the best you can for my family and I will thank you through the Lord for your favors.
Yours very sincerely,

An immediate visit to the home—if home it could be called—by the one implored for help, revealed a pathetic state of affairs. On a well-traveled thoroughfare, but a few rods from a school house, two doors from a physician, surrounded by church-going people, in a one-story house owned by a well-known and highly useful member of society, whose name should it be mentioned would be known throughout this state, were father, mother, and three children. The eldest, a boy of six, the youngest, a little girl of two. A most wretched state of affairs existed there. The story told was true—no food, no fuel, little or no clothing. One thin and worn comfort for each of the two beds could not keep the chill and cold from those who sought protection under it during the nights. While there, the owner's wife came for rent, and being told by the visitor that to mention rent, under such fearful circumstances was a sin, she departed, not knowing that real want existed there. It was not long before help of that substantial sort which makes the poor to believe that the spirit of Christ lives in every community, made their hearts glad, and met ungrudgingly for a time all of their immediate needs.

The father and mother were educated deaf mutes. The wife had been born deaf and dumb the husband had become deaf when a boy by scarlet fever. It was work, not charity, which he sought, but he had sought so long for work, and had been repeatedly refused, and had asked for bread and received a stone, that the spirit of the man and his wife seemed to be crushed nearly out of them, and they began to believe that no one cared for their souls and bodies. The man was a man of principle. After his real necessities had been met, he refused the contributions of those willing ones that gladly would have made him better off than some of his neighbors. In denying these extra contributions he would say, "Thank you, I want work."

In the season, by helpful Christian influences, work was secured for him, and his self-respect and that of his family was saved. He has been promoted twice in his work, and he now receives fair wages. Since then, and it was but a few weeks after help came—the youngest slipped away from the home into glory land, leaving to the silent parents the meager clothing as a reminder of that ray of sunshine that in the midst of their poverty and sadness had for two years been almost their only joy. How sorrowful a funeral that was, when friends and neighbors gathered to this home where mother and father sat mutely, I cannot tell. But since then the light of Christian hope has rested on that home, and faith and hope dwell there, and although their lips are closed for a time, at least, they are making melody in their hearts unto the Lord. A fearful tragedy had been averted in that home, as the father told the writer. For had not help come to him that day, his intentions were to end the life of himself and family to save them from winter and hunger, and then whose would the responsibility have been?

So thoroughly acquainted ought God's people to be with regard to their neighbor's needs that cases of this sort ought never to be known in a city like the one to which reference is made, where there are at least twelve churches, two of which have a membership of from seven to nine hundred persons.—*The Kingdom.*

Every bad occupation makes one sharp in its practice, and dull in every other.—*Sir P. Sidney*

An intelligent class can scarce ever be, as a class, vicious, and never, as a class indolent.—*Kerestil.*

"My Ambitions."

BY MISS MARY LANCH.

Like a great many other inhabitants of this mundane sphere, I am ambitious. I might go farther and say I am more ambitious than most people; but I will refrain. I don't want to have my versatility questioned. Ambition, to use my own definition, is an idiotic desire to do the very thing you haven't the remotest idea how to do. My ambitions seldom live long. They invariably die violent deaths in a week or so. I started a novel once, which was to revolutionize the literary world. I have a vague recollection of having left my heroine, Hilda Gardis, in a faint, and forgetting to resuscitate her. Once, I also was ambitious to be a poet. I resolved to be one, or die trying. Needless to say I did not become one, nor did I kill myself trying, but some one else nearly did. I composed a beautiful (I thought it was at any rate) poem called: "The Heavens' Wail." I had a wild idea that it would immortalize me. Fate, however, in the shape of a vulgar editor, had decreed otherwise, and another fellow got the poet laureateship, vacated by Tennyson. I left that editor's office, with the fire of genius quenched for a time. That was five years ago. Ambition succeeded ambition. A short life and a very sorry one was the fate of each. I had been reading Dante's works. The old ambition again sprang into life. I would be a poet. I had tried the sublime, now I would content myself with writing caustic verses. Cynical, I called them. I accordingly invested in a stack of foolscap, ditto some pencils, and repaired to the attic to "court the muse." I gazed meditatively at a fly crawling up the wall, and sucked my pencil audibly. It did not seem to disturb the insect's serenity. For some minutes I continued to gaze at the innocent fly, when all of a sudden I had an idea. I clapped my hands to my brow in an agony of apprehension but it abated—no—the idea, not the fly—before I could commit it to paper. After much labor and sundry upittings of the ink-bottle, I finally arose dusty, but triumphant. I read the result of my labor in an ecstasy of delight. Briefly summed up, it was a sarcastic hit on a well known editor. I informed the general public (in private verse) that said editor's position towards a certain paper, put me in mind of a certain chestnut, and fished out of Esop's fables, viz., "The Bull and the Goat." Lest my courage should fall me later on, I hurriedly copied it, and put it into the hands of a printer friend of mine, who, with best intentions in the world, handed it to the editor in question, whose sacred person I had barely used in my pen cartoon. Now every time I go out I hire a small boy to walk several yards ahead, having first given him strict injunctions, should the object of my dread loom into view, to violently wave a big red handanna, which I presented him for the purpose. I have resolved, should the symptoms ever return, to immerse my cranium in water and read a few cantos of Dante's Inferno.—*Chatham Daily Planet.*

A strenuous soul hates cheap success; it is the ardor of the assailant that makes the vigor of the defendant.—*Emerson.*

Those who attain to any excellence commonly spend life in some single pursuit, for excellence is not often gained on easier terms.—*Johnson.*

When Sir John Carr was in Glasgow in 1807, he was asked by the magistrates what inscription he recommended for the Nelson statue, then just erected. Sir John recommended a short one: "Glasgow to Nelson." Just so, said one of the bobbies; and as the town o' Nelson's close at hand, might we not just say: "Glasgow to Nelson" six miles, an' so it might serve for a monument an' a milestone too?

What He Meant.

MAUDE MORRISON IN THE "OUTLOOK."

"When he claps his hands and smiles at me, with a 'google goo' and a 'google goo.' What does the baby mean?" asked she. And the fond young mother bent her head a moment over the "radical."

Then, with a wise, wise look, she said: "He very plain, now don't you see, 'His 'google goo' means 'I love you.' And 'google goo' means 'Come kiss me.' It's just as plain as plain can be. That's just what the darling meant," said she.

She asked the papa, and said he. As he trotted the youngster on his knee, "Pshaw! now, that's plain enough to see. Just 'I' ten to this, and once again. The rocking, rousing ride began. And 'google goo' cried the little man. As the key horse trotted and loped and ran "Why, 'google goo' means 'I love you.' You'd better look out, or we'll show you what is the meaning of 'google goo'."

Then she asked the question of little Lou. "Come, little girl, with the eyes of blue. What means the baby by 'google goo.' As he claps his hands and smiles at me. With a 'google goo' and a 'google goo'?"

And she crossed her small hand over her knee. Did this dear little, wise little maid? Said she: "Why, 'google goo' means 'I love you.' And 'google goo' means 'Play with me.' I know, for I was a baby," she said.

With a serious look of her wee bright head. Now which of the three do you think guessed true? What the baby meant by his "google goo"?

FOR THE CANADIAN MUTE.
Notes During 1870-71 Session.

BY WILLIAM LAY, OIL SPRINGS,
(An Old Pupil.)

As I recollected three more events that happened during that season, I thought it well to write them down. During the spring and early summer the boys were always scattering all over, some working on the farm, some in the garden and some playing far away on the lawn and on the shore. Therefore the officials found it not easy to call them together for school or meals, and Mr. Greene got an idea of making the bell in the tower useful in some ways, so he appointed some big boys in turn to ring the bell within fifteen minutes of meal time and the school hour. One afternoon I was away down on the lawn playing with some boys and could see the bell ringing for supper.

One Sunday afternoon your school was visited by the noted lady, Miss Macpherson, and about 200 orphan boys, who occupied the whole seats of the boys' side except the front one which was reserved for that lady and her friends. The pupils sat down on the seats of the girls' side. Mr. Greene signed "Christ Stilleth the Tempest." I was asked to answer by writing on the slate a few questions in scripture. The orphan boys sang a hymn. They all wore linen coats. One day the chapel was nearly filled with a large crowd of the Catholic Sunday school children, under the charge of Father Farrelly, now Monsignor. The pupils were not present except a few, including myself, to give some exhibitions in signs and writing. Now as for the first vacation, the reason why I wish to write something about it is because there was a very interesting event which occurred during the first summer holidays, it was Mr. Greene's marriage. I always remembered well that one day in March, three ladies were in Mr. Greene's class-room, when the teacher selected me to give some exhibitions in signs in some ways. They were sisters, the Misses Howard, afterwards, Hon. Mrs. Lambert of Ottawa, the late Mrs. Wallbridge of Belleville, and Mrs. Greene. According to Mr. Greene's own story, he fell in love with that lady and sought her society in the city. It was only after Easter when he ventured to ask her to be his wife, and she promptly accepted his proposal. I understood that her people did not approve of the engagement solely on account of Mr. Greene's intemperance, but the good lady had her own way. I was surprised to learn that same story from a lady here a few years ago, who attended the Albert College at that time and heard about it. It is needless to say how the would-be couple spent their time previous to the vacation. One evening some senior boys from the classes of Messrs. Greene and Coleman went to the old Town Hall to see the wonderful pantomime entitled "Three Blind Mice." When they arrived there, they found the front seat already reserved for them, though the hall was quite full. Mr. Greene and his future wife occupied the next seat behind, and at their request I changed my seat and sat down next to them, thus giving Mr. Coleman my place. They seemed so much devoted to each other, the lady

practising in signs. I think it was on the 12th of July when the wedding took place. It was only a private one and the officiating minister was the late Canon of St. Thomas' Church, who died a few months after he having been the Canon for 28 years. I had no thought of learning his name. The bridegroom simply read the service during the ceremony. The newly married couple went on a honeymoon trip to Montreal and Quebec, and thence to the bridegroom's old home in Portland, Maine, U. S. Unfortunately a serious accident happened during the happy event which might have crippled the bridegroom for life, or cost his own life. While practising with his revolver on the sea beach, by unknown means the trigger went off and the bullet entered the palm of his right hand, inflicting a bad wound. On his way home, he felt his shirt sleeve wet, and on investigation he found it to be blood coming out below the elbow underneath. Evidently the bullet had penetrated the wrist and came out that way. He had a brother a doctor, who, being regarded one of the most skillful and reliable physicians in America, attended to the wounds to the best of his ability, so that in a few weeks the wounded part was healed and the hand restored to its normal condition once more. During the opening of the second session, the general talk was that the healing of the hand was indeed a miracle, and every body was so thankful that the good and efficient teacher was doing very well once more, to trouble him to continue the good work at your school.

FOR THE CANADIAN MUTE.
At Hamilton Institution for the Deaf during Fenian Raid.

BY ONE WHO WAS THERE.

During the time the writer of this article was at the Institution for the Deaf in Hamilton, Ont., some 33 years ago, there were rumors of a contemplated Fenian raid into Canada from the United States, somewhere near Fort Erie, but as no raid took place for some time after the rumors were first circulated it was looked upon as mere news paper bluff and very little was thought of it, although a sharp look out was taken for anything alarming. It will be remembered by those who were at that Institution that we had what may be termed "walking holidays" on Thursday afternoons to different places of interest, led by one or two of the teachers or officers in turns. Well, on one particular Thursday afternoon, some time after the above rumors had been going the rounds of the newspapers, Mr. Edward McGinn, brother of Mrs. Terrill, of Belleville Institution, had charge of the procession, and he made up his mind to pay a visit to the barracks the being a volunteer at that time. The writer happened not to be in this "walk" for some reason not remembered. After an absence of perhaps three or four hours the boys returned in high spirits over what they had seen and of course with whetted appetites. After supper was over the boys assembled in the study-room, as was the custom, but that night they were in a more than ordinarily talkative mood and discussed the day's experiences with great animation, the writer being an interested "listener." They were describing what they had seen and what they had been told as it was always the rule that those in charge should explain the why and wherefore of the things they were taken out to see. They were also telling what they saw the men doing at the barracks, how some were cleaning their rifles, some repairing anything out of order, and every man at his post, as if ready to march at a moment's notice, although there was no immediate danger so far as the town from the front would seem to indicate. At last we were ordered to retire for the night, and were soon fast asleep, calm and serene. Some time during the small hours of that night the Fenians crossed the border into Canada and the electric wire flashed the news all over the country. Before we had breakfast that morning the troops we were talking about the previous night had gone to the front in full fighting order, while others, amongst whom was Mr. McGinn, were gathered in the street at almost every corner in groups with rifles over their shoulders, and some were to be seen at their doors taking leave of relatives and alarmed relations and weeping and lamentations as if they were parting for ever. Before noon, however, the armed men were almost all gone from

the city. The excitement that morning can be better imagined than described. There was no school that day, so far as the writer can remember. We were small boys at the time and were asking everyone who the "Fenians" were. I can remember being told something like this by, I think, Mrs. Terill, who was my teacher. "Fenians are bad Irishmen who hate our good Queen and want to take Canada from her." We were also told that they wore green uniforms or clothes. Later in the day it was learned that the troops from Toronto, London and other points would pass through Hamilton some time about noon, and we were given permission to go to the depot to see them, which we did in groups of five or six. Those in our group were Chas. and Alex. McLaren, Jas. Black and Edwin Pingle. On arriving at the depot we found an immense crowd assembled already. We could not get near enough to satisfy our curiosity, so we dodged our way through the crowd and after waiting a while the train came in from London with a dozen or more cars attached, laden with troops. It was greeted with great cheering as we could understand from the waving of hats. After a short interval they were off to the front, amidst a scene of wild enthusiasm, which the writer can never forget. It looked as if the people imagined that the whole army of the United States was up against Canada, rather than a few hundred renegade Irishmen. Shortly after we got home another group of small boys came in great haste to tell that they had seen some Fenians. On being asked why they thought so, they replied it was because they were dressed in green, evidently having mistaken some of the troops for Fenians, owing to the color of their garb, probably having mistaken blue for green. This caused a good deal of laughter at their expense, they not knowing the true state of affairs, although this was not a time for merry-making when it was believed that the lives of thousands of Canada's brave sons were at stake. After a day or two of painful anxiety, the happy intelligence was received that the Fenians were defeated and many prisoners taken. The news caused immense relief everywhere. We were too young to comprehend much about the matter and could enter into little more than the passing excitement of what we saw around us, but on the public mind a heavy cloud of apprehension rested.

Good Motto.

More than one boy has made his way at the start by the exhibition of a bright mind and a sturdy purpose. There was the case, for instance, of a boy whom we will call Martin Flint.

Martin, thrown on his own resources at the age of fourteen, went around a big city looking for work. Nobody seemed to have any for him, but the oftener he was rebuffed the more confident and high-spirited he seemed to become, there is nothing like a good big obstacle or bafflement to call out the healthy snap in some natures.

By and by Martin came to a merchant's door which had simply the word "Push" on it, so he pushed the door and went in, his hat in his hand. An elderly man in spectacles sat at a desk.

"Well, boy, what do you want?" asked the merchant.

"Work, sir," said Martin.

"What kind of work?"

"Any kind of work, sir."

"Well," said the merchant, laughing, "you've got a large specialty. What's your motto?"

"Same as yours, sir," said Martin.

"Same as mine? How do you know what my motto is?"

"You've got it on your door—it's 'Push, sir.'"

The merchant put him to work on the spot; and it was the beginning of a very successful business career.

Alphabets of the World.

The letters in the alphabets of the different nations vary in number of letters from 12 to 202. The Sandwich islanders have the first named number, the Burmese 19, Italians 20, Bengalese 21; Hebrew, Syrian, Chaldean and Samaritan, 22 each, Latin 28; Greek 24; German, Dutch, and English, 26 each; Spanish and Slavonic, 27 each, Armenian, 38, Russian, 41; Old Muscovite, 48; Sanscrit and many other Oriental languages have 50 each; Ethiopian and Tartarian have 202 each.—Journal of Education.

A Toronto Letter.

While at the Belleville School, the writer visited the Gibson Hospital, which is published the CANADIAN MUTE (a bright paper fortnightly welcome to the fireside of every one who takes which bears at once the appearance of a tidy and well-regulated job of printing for everything and everything in its place, and scrupulously clean. About half a dozen of apprentices composed into typical sorts of articles written on the paper; that is, they do all the composition. Well so far, but in view of the same work now usurped by all invented machines, they must learn more in order to succeed in life after school. Intricate work or matter requiring taste and skill, such as tables fancy or job work, is what she is taught. It requires close application by the pupils and virtuous patience by their instructor in mastering the intricacies of fine typography. Some men are valuable except for plain, solid composition. None but competent all round artists are in demand today.

What a change has been made since the introduction of machinery! The world advances, and we have to move along with it. Changes—although beneficial in some ways—bring a tinge of regret. Before the introduction of machinery there was a glory about the composing room. The compositors did their best to "rush" their copy to lengthen the "strings," and were happy when the composing time ceased and the distributor's work commenced. Now the machines have come to take their places, and as the old conditions have gone forever. The future presents a problem difficult to solve, but we must struggle along as best we can in this shifting world.

During Christmas week the ice on the Bay of Quinte was in a capital condition for skating and ice-boating. You in Winnipeg would have ice-boats in rather ice-yachts, if your school were within view, just as the Belleville School is, of a sheet of water as large as this bay. Like yachting, ice-boating affords the delightful sensation of rapid transit through the air. Mr. McKillop, with his usual kindness, took your humble servant for a sail over the bay to visit the cemetery. We steered for a point around the broken shore line, which required a good deal of "tacking" to reach, but did not take long as we fairly flew over the glassy surface of the ice. The pleasure experienced will not soon be forgotten. Among the graves seen were those of our old friends, Prof. J. B. McGinn, Prof. S. T. Greene, Prof. H. Ashley and Mr. D. S. Caniff. A visit to the institution would be incomplete without paying a tribute of gratitude and love to the memory of those in that cemetery who consecrated their lives to the education of the deaf. It may serve as a fitting remembrance to record in this letter, the inscriptions on the stones erected to the memory of those our never-to-be forgotten teachers. Here they are:

"Sacred to the memory of John Barrett McGinn, pioneer of deaf mute education in Ontario, died Jan. 24, 1860, in his 70th year. Erected by the deaf and dumb and friends of deaf mute education in this province."

"For so He giveth His beloved sleep."

"In memory of Manuel Thomas Greene, B. A. died Feb. 17, 1862, aged 45 years, 8 months and 10 days. Erected by his mate and hearing friends."

"James B. Ashley, died April 21, 1864, aged 30 years."

"In memory of D. Stevenson, son of James Margaret Caniff, died at his father's residence in London, Ont., June 25, 1860, aged 31 years."

On the monuments of Mr. McGinn and Mr. Greene their names are engraved in the deaf mute alphabet.

In concluding an account of this visit it may be added that one and all are united with the blessed institution, and over kind and obliging, making even those naturally timid feel at home. We seem inspired by the spirit contained in the motto of the institution, "The greatest happiness is in making others happy."—McIntosh, in Winnipeg Echo.

Hope is like the sun, which as it journeys toward it, casts the shadow of our burden behind us.—L. Smith.

Nature is an Aeolian harp, a musical instrument, whose tones are the result of higher strings within us.—Nora

Contentment.

BY M. F. L.

That I am deaf, I can not hear
I shall whisper sweet nothings in my ear
That it is so, and pity me,
That Oh!

Not that I am deaf, for when my love is near,
My heart beats high with happiness, I do not fear
I know that you dread, so profound,
I love him so!

Not to his heart in passionate embrace,
From lips seeking ever brow and face,
I know that he will love me less—
Oh! Faith! sublime!

That I cannot hear, but I have sight,
In his dear eyes the soft love-light,
I feel the quick warm beating of his heart
Dear heart of mine!

That I am deaf, I cannot hear—
But of mine shall prattle in mine ear,
I want to know that it is so, but then
My God and thine—

As best, I feel that it is so, and yet
A short time ago, when first I met
The lover of mine and loved him from my soul,
I longed to be otherwise—

As dear sake, not mine, I am content
In silence till my life is spent
I shall hear in other lands, but this—
Beyond the skies!

Now that I am deaf, but I can hear
God's voice piercing my dull ear,
Soft and low— "Fear not, for I am near,"
And am content.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Boys' Side of the Institution.

[BY GEORGE MURKO]

During these wet and rainy days,
skipping is the favorite amusement of
the boys indoors.

The 25th inst. was the anniversary
of the birth of Mrs. S. C. Ballis, and was
remembered by her class.

Wednesday, the 17th, will be St.
Patrick's day. The boys will wear
green badges, sprigs or flowers.

Mr. W. J. Campbell's birthday was
on the 3rd. All the pupils wished him
many happy returns of the day.

The boys say they are glad Jack
Frost is not here to bite their ears and
noses, but they think he may soon come
again.

Alloy and Fred Sedoro were pleased
by a visit from their parents on the
8th inst. Alloy says his father is going
to Manitoba.

One of our boys, Harmidas For-
tie, had the misfortune to sprain his
knee and it confined him to bed, but we
hope to see him around again soon.

Early in the morning of the 10th,
the boys heard of Halton & Lockett's
shoe-store in the city being destroyed
by fire. This is the second time in three
years.

Herbert W. Roberts, one of the
pupils of the high class, has a few week's
holidays from the printing-office on ac-
count of sore eyes, but he hopes to
resume work soon.

Mr. J. C. Ballis, one of our teachers,
gave us another interesting story on the
6th inst. about the slave-trade in Africa.
This story was continued from about
four or five weeks ago. He promised to
lecture to us again.

On the 8th, we asked the Superin-
tendent's permission to go skating on
the bay to which we got the reply "yes."
We went to the bay, but found the ice
in a poor condition, nevertheless we
skated on it, but soon came back. This
was our last skating, but we all prefer
summer sports to those of winter.

One evening, after the waiters had
supper, Hononi Bordou was coming
out and saw something on the floor that
looked like an apple, so he picked it up
and put it into his pocket and when he
came into the sitting-room he thought
he would eat an apple, and took it out
of his pocket and was about to eat it
when he found it was not an apple.
What do you think it was? A potato.

The boys are thinking of the coming
spring when they will form a base-ball
club. The third club, who will make a
strong team, are getting ready to have a
number of games with the city team.
The seniors think they will not join the
league as they cannot put up a strong
team. The boys think foot-ball would
be of no use this spring, as they know
it would be better for the foot-ball team
to put up games in the fall.

On the evening of the 18th, there
was a hockey match on the Oldfellow's
rink in Belleville for the Corby Cup.
The teams were Belleville and Napanee.
Some of the boys, at the Superin-
tendent's permission to go to witness it
and they started off full of joy expect-

ing to see a great game. The puck was
faced at 8 p.m. The Napanee for-
wards put up a fast game and scored
first and second, but the third was
scored by Lang for Belleville, then
sides were changed and after six minutes
play, Kelso passed the cover point and
scored for Belleville; then in two minutes,
Lang again scored for Belleville. This
was the last and winning goal. Play
was again resumed, but no further goals
were scored. After the game, the
spectators rushed on the ice to con-
gratulate the Belleville players, who
were:—Goal, Jamieson, point, Hulme,
cover point, Phippen, forwards, Lang,
Kelso, Weller and McHure.

—Mr. Denys gave us a lecture in the
chapel on the 27th ult. We think it
was a nice story. The other things he
told was about some big salaries, the
population of some large cities, the
various languages spoken by the people
and the rival suitors. These things
were much enjoyed by all and we thank
ed him for his kindness. Following is
the story:—Once upon a time there
lived in England a poor widow with her
daughter. There was a soldier in Lon-
don, where she lived. He was a brave
General and wanted to marry her
daughter. Near her home lived a young
man, but not very rich. The General
was a rich man and often went to the
widow's house to talk to her daughter.
Soon after the young man came in and
her mother told her daughter better to
love the General, but the girl loved the
young man the best. In a few days,
the General came in boldly and told the
girl that he wanted to marry her and
went out. As the young man was com-
ing the mother told her daughter not to
talk to him but go into another room.
The girl went in sad and crying. Then
the young man went out looking sad.
Some days afterwards the General and
the young lady were married. The
lady was one day sitting near the table
reading and the General was sitting in a
chair reading the newspaper, when
a message came calling him to join
the regiment to fight in India. He
left the house without saying a word
to his wife, and in a few days afterwards
a message came to the lady telling her
of her husband's death in battle. In a
few months the lady thought she would
become a nun. So she went to the
nunnery to live. The young man
received a newspaper and read a notice
in it telling of the General's death. He
thought he would have her for his wife.
So he wrote a letter to her, but her
mother received it, and wouldn't give it
to her, as she thought the young man
had written it, so she hid it in a bureau
drawer. The young man soon came by
rail and asked some one if he knew
where the young lady lived. "She lives
in the nunnery," was the answer. He
went there and asked for her, when she
came, she recognized him and shook
hands, but he could not get her to
leave the nunnery and get married.
So he went away and cut off his mous-
tache and became a member of the
church.

WINDSOR NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. Edward Ball spent two months
with his grandparents at Newbury and
returned home in excellent health.

Miss Sophia Lafferty has been spend-
ing a few weeks with her sister at
Tecumseh.

The girls that work in the seed store
had a surprise party on Miss Matilda
Lafferty last week. Cards and other
games were the amusement of the
evening. It broke up at 8 a.m. They
all had a very enjoyable time.

Mr. Edward Ball is out of employ-
ment, but he expects to start again in
the spring.

A little bird gently whispered in my
ear that one of our Windsor girls (mute)
is to be married in the near future. If
this report is true she will have our best
congratulations and hope that she may
have a long, happy and prosperous life.

Miss Mabel Ball is enjoying herself
very much, skating out every afternoon,
and she is looking forward to her dear
sister Fannie's coming home.

Miss Sophia Lafferty expects to go to
Berlin, where Miss Campbell and Miss
Henry are employed. We wish her
success.

—Mr. Coleman was the one to say
the first robin last Friday on a tree top.
It was not piping forth but looked
shivering, cold and wet and had on "a
red chest protector."

**Stories by Mr. Campbell and
Mr. Nurse.**

BY HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

On the evening of the 20th, ult. Mr.
W. J. Campbell gave us an interesting
lecture in the chapel. He said that he
took Mr. Ballis' place that evening as
the latter was not very well. He took
for his subjects, "Measuring Time,"
"The Value of Little Things," and
several short stories. In the course of
first subject he told us how people used
to tell the time long ago, before watches
or clocks were known. He said that
they used glasses, candles, &c., but to-
day we find how men have invented
wonderful things. Next came the value
of little things. Once a doctor was
called to attend a sick person some
distance off, and when he was hitching
up his horse he found that it had lost
one of its shoes, so he hurried to a near-
by blacksmith shop to have it shod, but
the blacksmith was very careless in
shoeing it, and had to pull off the shoe
again for it had been put on wrong.
The horse became lame, so the physician
was obliged to go home without getting
his horse shod or attending the sick
person. A short time afterwards the
sickness of the same person became
alarmed and the doctor was advised to
make haste. He hurriedly hitched the
same animal to a rig and drove off; soon
the horse began to show signs of lame-
ness, but the doctor thought it would do
no harm, but it grew worse until at last
it became unmanageable and smashed
the rig to pieces and the doctor had to
go home again, so was too late to attend
the dying person. This lost a valuable
rig and probably the life of a person,
which would all have been saved had
the blacksmith been careful. Here is
another: A long time ago several men
began to build an ocean going steamer,
one of them got a plank, but found a
worm hole in it. He went and told the
foreman, but the latter said it would do
no harm, so the ship was built and
painted and went on for the first few
years very well, but once while it was
in mid ocean it began to leak and soon
foundered with all on board. This shows
how destructive a little worm is. Final-
ly came his stories of the three boys,
which we have all heard of, but the last
one was very amusing. There lived in
Scotland a very rich man who had
many servants to wait on him. One
evening one of his servants went to a
tavern and purchased some intoxicating
liquors and when he was going home, he
was very drunk, and was carried home
on horseback, but as he came to a river
where the water was shallow the animal
went in for a drink and when it lowered
its head the drunkard accidentally fell
off into the water, and had to be put up
on the animal's back with difficulty and
when he reached home his master, on
finding him drunk, pounded him with a
broom-handle until he was quite sore.
This made him quit drinking. At the
conclusion of his lecture a vote of thanks
was tendered him by all headed by Miss
Edith Wythe, who bade the lecturer to
come again. Then Mr. Nurse gave us
a short story for a few minutes. This
is what he said. Once a young man
left his parents and started out to earn
a fortune. He soon found employment
on a farm some way off. After working
hard for a couple of months he wished
to see his parents, and asked his em-
ployer for his wages who gave him a
horse instead of cash. The boy took it
and left on his homeward journey.
After travelling for several miles the
horse showed signs of weakness, and
the boy thought he could not get along
fairly with such an animal. Suddenly
he met a farmer driving a milch cow.
The boy asked the farmer if he would
change animals. The farmer agreed
so the animals were changed. Off went
the lad with the cow, but after plodding
along for some distance the boy became
thirsty and thought he would try to get
some milk from the cow, but the cow
kicked the pail over and the poor boy
had none. Soon he saw a man driving
a pig and the boy thought he would
change the cow for the pig. When
they met the boy asked the man if he
would change animals. The man said
he would so they were changed. The
boy tied a rope around the pig's nose
and began to lead it along, but the pig
was so stubborn that it would not go.
He pulled it on but the pig squealed, for
the harder he pulled the rope the louder
did it squeal. Again he kicked the
brute but could not get it move and felt
unbearable. Happily he met a man
with a pet goose under his arm. The
boy asked the man the same question

as formerly and the man consented.
On went the boy with the goose until
he came to a man who was grinding a
knife on a grindstone. The boy asked
the grinder if he would like the goose
better than the grindstone. "Yes,"
said he, so they were changed. The
youth took the heavy burden on his
back but soon began to feel tired, and
thought he would rest his burden on
the bars of a bridge that spanned a
deep flowing river, but as he was turn-
ing it off his shoulder it fell into the
water and was lost. Now the boy was
destitute and had to travel on penance;
when he reached his home his father
asked him if he had any money, but
when he told the story his father took
the broom and drove him out of the
house, warning him not to return unless
he had money. This shows how igno-
rant the lad was.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

Miss Annie S. Lancaster is in the city,
the guest of her brother. She went to
Oakville with Mrs. Moore and visited
Nellie Cunningham lately.

J. L. Ellis was surprised after he got
home from his Sunday afternoon ser-
vices to see the back part of his
house in flames. Little damage was
done to the house, but J. L. lost a
quantity of clothing.

Miss Fraser has returned from her
visit to Woodstock, looking more robust
in health.

We regret to say that the little son of
Mr. and Mrs. P. Fraser has been very ill
with Pneumonia, but is recovering.

J. D. Mason's little daughter is sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Grant, in com-
pany with Mr. and Mrs. McGuire, start-
ed for Souris, Man. on the 10th inst. Mr.
and Mrs. Grant intend calling at the
Winnipeg Institution if time permits.

(The disagreeable weather) confined
Mr. Bridgen to the house. A young
man expect to meet at his residence
Saturday evening, the 6th, to form a
debating society.

J. I. Smith's little boy was knocked
down by a bicyclist the other day, but
escaped with a slight cut in the head.
The bicyclist paid the costs of a doctor
at once.

The young deaf mute ladies and gentle-
men formed a skating party at the Old
Orchard Rink last month. They say
they had lots of fun.

Miss Lottie Mason had a little people's
skating party on the 27th ult.

Miss Mary Moore is visiting in Clifford.

Miss Edith Ogilvie is ill with la grippe,
and Mrs. Alex. Buchan has just re-
covered from an attack of the same.

Mr. N. V. Lewis will please accept
our thanks for a copy of the "History of
the Los Angeles Association of the Deaf."

The Toronto Deaf Mute Association
has been, almost since its inception, free
from expenses, having had rooms, gas,
etc., free, but it has been decided to
stop this arrangement and hereafter
pay its own way, and there is no reason
why it should not do so. In connection
with this change a financial committee
was appointed to look after the funds.
The committee will meet monthly at
the residence of Mr. Bridgen. All other
deaf mutes not belonging to the com-
mittee are also welcome to attend. It
was arranged that as soon as the com-
mittee finish their labors at the meet-
ing, the gathering could be transformed
into a social meeting for debates, lectures,
etc. The first of such meetings was
held on Saturday evening the 6th inst.,
and a very satisfactory showing of the
funds were made for the 1st month, a
small surplus already being in the hands
of the treasurer after paying all ex-
penses for that month. After the
business a debate took place on the
question that "The country was better
than the city life." The affirmative
was supported by Mr. Slater, while Mr.
Bradshaw took the negative, an even
time being allotted the speakers, during
which many hot shots were fired on
each side. Mr. Bridgen presided, and
at the close of the debate declared it a
draw. After this a free debate on the
same question took place, which was
participated in by Messrs. C. Elliott,
W. Terrell, A. W. Mason, J. Flynn, J.
Gates, — Darney, J. Smith, H. Moore.
The debate was very interesting and
exciting. There was no decision made,
but it was clear the city had the
advantage. The meeting was enlivened
by the presence of a few ladies, who
took a deep interest in the proceedings.
Before breaking up, however, those
present were treated to refreshments in
the Misses Bridgens usual kindly
manner.



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



MONDAY, MARCH 16, 1897.

Rescue the Children.

The Fourth annual report of the Superintendent of Neglected and Dependent Children of Ontario has just been issued and is a most interesting document, dealing exhaustively with every phase and branch of this beneficent work. It was only four years ago that the Ontario Children's Protection Act was passed, but already the work done under its authority has amply demonstrated the great importance and value of such an enactment. The design of the law is to afford better protection for ill treated or neglected children and to provide comfortable homes for the dependent and homeless little ones. Mr. Keno's report gives very complete details of the work that has so far been accomplished. During the past three years homes have been provided for 888 children, 180 of whom were boys and 208 girls. To one who is indifferent to the attractiveness of childhood and the value of these boys and girls, this does not seem to be a very great deal to have accomplished. But all who do prize the children at their real worth, and especially every parent, by whom his children are regarded as his most precious treasure, can realize the grandeur and the incalculable value of the work already done. Nor is the value of this work to be estimated only by the sentimental considerations involved, its actual financial advantage to the Province is very great. All of these rescued children were previously on the high road to moral emasculation, and but for the timely intervention of these societies the large majority of them would almost assuredly have been added to our criminal classes. It is, of course, impossible to estimate just how much of a monetary burden this would have entailed upon

the Province, but beyond a doubt it would have been many times the total cost that has been incurred in effecting their rescue.

But the saving of these 888 children is very far from being the only work that has been effected by the societies formed under the authority of this statute. These various organizations and the officers employed by them have also succeeded in anchoring the lot of some thousands of other children who had been subjected to cruel treatment at the hands of their parents or guardians. This, in fact, is probably the most important part of the work that is being done. The report says: "The great work of the Children's Aid Societies has been in bringing to task drunken and criminal parents who were found encouraging their children to follow in their footsteps. Untold good has been accomplished in this direction, and many hundreds of little feet that were drifting prisonward have been turned to paths of rectitude and self-respecting industry. Two or three thousand neglectful parents have probably, during the past year, received timely warning from the Aid Societies, to the permanent gain of the little ones who were suffering through their indifference. Such influences, while operating silently and only readable between the lines of the records, must undoubtedly prove a mighty agency in moulding for good the home life of the people and in upbuilding the national character." Mr. Keno closes his able report with the following eloquent appeal: "To lift the young from degradation and vice, to snatch the wayward lad from the opening prison, to have compassion on the homeless little wanderer and to place them all under protecting care and elevating influences, is a work in which angels might rejoice to be employed. No grander field could be found for Christian activity. There is need for more workers, for greater zeal, for continuity of effort, and all who aid the children's cause in any way will find a pleasure in so doing that will prove an ample reward. Laws are good, for they supply the necessary machinery, but the motive power that brings protection and love to unhappy childhood must come from the thousands of good people all over the Province who realize the existing conditions and seek to bring about an improvement."

There are some funny legislative bodies in the world. The legislature of Ohio recently passed a bill setting forth "A new Mathematical Truth." The bill provides that instead of the old formula that the circumference of a circle is 3.1416 times the diameter the school books shall be changed to make the circumference 3.2 times the diameter. As the old formula was fixed to express the exact ratio as ascertained by accurate measurements, it is very amusing to read of a body of legislators undertaking to annul a mathematical truth by an act of Parliament. Or perhaps they have some new kind of circles down in Ohio. These "arrogant legislators had better decree that five and five make twenty and thus double their salaries by a stroke of the pen."

The Industrial School for the deaf and dumb conducted by the Brothers of St. Viator, at St. Louis Du Mile End, Montreal, met with a severe loss on the 24th ult., when the carpenter shop, blacksmith shop and the engine room in connection with the building were all destroyed by fire. The loss was about \$25,000, and there was only \$6,000 insurance on the whole institution. The cause of the fire is unknown.

It is said that the United States is the only country in the world that spends more for education than for war equipments. That is not a bad distinction to have. *Silent Worker*

We are sorry that our contemporary has never heard of a place called Canada, which is a country just north of and a few thousand square miles larger than the United States, and about which its remark is equally true. We are glad that the United States prefers education to armies, but it would be as well for our cousins over there not to claim as distinctively theirs a merit which others share equally with them.

But little over two months now remain before we will be in the midst of the annual examinations, and it behooves every pupil to make the best possible use of these few and fast flitting weeks. There is no royal road to promotion and nothing but earnest application will on our success.

In the Legislature on Tuesday last the sum of \$41,791 for the maintenance of this Institution was passed without any debate. Last year the amount granted was \$41,936.

Helen Keller

Helen Keller is so well known, and so universally beloved by all who know her, and so richly deserves to be, that she always will have defenders in plenty, while Americans are what they are. Were she all that she was not, her tremendous affliction would still be excused enough, and we would gladly overlook any shortcomings, but the image that rises in our mind when we think of her is so pure and good, so winsome, loving, bright, and brave, so suggestive of a long and patient struggle against tremendous odds ending in a marvellous victory, and still so sweet and human, that it seems impossible that the same mind could hold her image and an ignoble thought.

What shall be thought of one who attempts to take from Helen the credit of a good deed, which her own loving heart first conceived, and her own persistence carried to complete success.

We have all heard the story, most of us have wept over it. The poor blind deaf girl had a dog, a grand and noble mastiff, which she ardently loved, and which loved her. The dog was shot by a brutal policeman. Helen, in the agony of this, to her, very great grief, writes to the friend who gave her the dog, and he takes steps to get another for her. In the mean time Helen had been thinking of little deaf and blind Tommy Stringer. No one in America could realize so well as she the awful loneliness of that double prison, of everlasting silence and unending night, in which his little soul was shriveling, beyond the reach of human sympathy.

Should she have a new dog, while Tommy was denied an education? It was in vain that friends explained that the price of a dog would only begin an education. "I will ask the kind people," she said, "and they will give all that Tommy needs."

Now, this is history. It is an act that should live. It may not be as well known as the fact that President Lincoln issued the emancipation proclamation, but it ought to be; and we do not wonder at the undertone of indignation that runs through the letter of Helen's firm friend, Mr. Wade, given in another column. *Michigan Mirror*.

Resulting.

If young people only knew the value of their youth! A half hour each day steadily given to the vanquishing of some real book in history, science or literature, is three hours a week; is more than twelve hours a month; is more than twelve solid days of twenty-four hours each a year. What cannot the busiest man accomplish by seizure of the fragments of his time? Oh, if the young people knew the culture possible for them by such simple means! And forevermore it is the man who knows who gets to be the man who does, and to whom the chances for doing come. Merely frittering newspapers and novel reading - a youthhood devoted only to that, how pitifully sad! No ship drifts into harbor. No young person drifts into achieving manhood or womanhood. *Wyland Hoyt, D. D.*

Donations to Calcutta, India, School Fund.

The following extracts taken from some resolutions made at a meeting after the third annual distribution of prizes to the pupils of the Calcutta Deaf School, held Feb. 20th, 1896, may prove interesting reading to those having contributed or about to do so in support of this worthy cause:—

Dr. K. K. Macdonald: "The school had a three years' experience which justified confidence in its future. The public had recognized its need, the worthy object it had in view, and the disinterested and representative character of the men who were in charge. The public had therefore given substantial support to the extent of four or five thousand rupees annually. The Calcutta Corporation, representing the taxpayers of the city, had also given its confidence in the school by giving a monthly grant to its funds. Its growth during these three years and the manner of it from a very small beginning to the respectable position it now occupies, lead to the same conclusion, that it is bound to stay. It did not commence with a flourish, and it is not to end in smoke. Its attention is steadily centred on the 7000 deaf mutes of Bengal. The necessity of something material and lasting being done for them must be acknowledged by all right thinking people. And 7000 is the lowest calculation - the census report of 1891, in explaining the difference of the totals of the sexes, says that there is undoubtedly some concealment amongst females, and a wonder, when we consider, what adds greatly to the pathos of the situation, as of that of the young Hindu widow; that muteness, like widowhood, is believed to be the result of the individual's misdeeds in a previous life, and needs justifying such enormous punishment. But whatever may be said of this, it is clear to every sympathetic heart that something of a permanent nature must be done for these 7000 or 8000 deaf mutes and for their successors. They remain, they are a permanent element in our population. And if the 8000 deaf mutes in the United States of America have secured all over the country a large number of schools and colleges, including the great Gallaudet College at Washington, much more must Bengal have a large and successful school or college in its capital, the metropolis."

The Hon. Dr. G. Das Bannerji: "While thanking our teachers and the public for what they have already done for the institution, my next duty is to appeal to them to do more for it. Such an appeal, I know, is not always a very welcome one, but I am forced to make the appeal, and I trust I shall not make it in vain. We want more funds, because we require more teachers and better accommodation for our school. It is not like an ordinary school in which one teacher can take charge of many boys, and it requires boarding arrangements for its students and its teachers. Only we can convince the public that this institution deserves their support, I feel confident that their enlightened liberality, notwithstanding that it is taxed much and oft, will never be slow to give the help we want. The removal of preventable suffering is one of the highest objects of civilized society, and one that science in her various departments has been sedulously striving to attain. And are the sufferings of the deaf and dumb, which are clearly preventable, to be a great measure by an institution like this, to fight as not to deserve attention? It is not to do not endanger life, but they do assuredly embitter it and make existence a torture. The deaf mute cannot be taught anything in the ordinary way, and without training he can scarcely be fit to earn his livelihood. He is a useless member of society. He has no share in its joys, and for sorrow, his own cup is full to the brim. Even the sweet voice of sympathy that soothes him for the wounded heart is altogether unavailable for him."

The fund for the Calcutta School is steadily increasing, and the hope thus encouraged is that many more generous hearts will respond as soon as they see what little they can spare will help the grand aggregation. Any amount, no matter how small, will be cheerfully received. Don't be afraid to give or send it because it's small. One copper may not amount to so much, but a sum is made up of coppers, and will do ever so much good. Friends both in and out of school may call a meeting to select a reliable collector who shall solicit and receive subscriptions and forward the same to me.

- Previously acknowledged by Miss G. H. Maxwell.
- Miss E. Elliott, Toronto
 - Mrs. Chas. Wilson, Toronto
 - Albert A. Cunningham, Toronto
 - Collected in Glenora, Manitoba, by H. C. Mead and sent by Mr. Cook, 25 subscribers.
 - Rev. H. F. Coffman, New Hamburg
 - Nahrgang family, New Hamburg
 - Collected by Miss Macfarlane, Mackay School, Montreal, 211.50
 - Mrs. H. E. Ascroft
 - Miss Mitchell
 - Miss A. Nichol
 - Miss M. Johnson
 - John McNaughton
 - Charles Wickens
 - William Roman
 - John D. McDonald
 - Miss A. McLeod
 - Miss K. King
 - Miss J. Macfarlane
 - T. Shoultice
 - Miss H. Wiggett
 - William Spiers

Total to March 31st, 1897. Acknowledged by Dr. K. M. Gallaudet to July 2nd, 1896.

Total collected. A. A. McKross, 68 Collier St., Toronto. Asst. Coll.

An Irishman, having feet of different sizes, ordered his boots made accordingly. His directions were obeyed but as he tried the smallest boot on the largest foot he exclaimed, patently bothered - that fellow! I ordered him to make one larger than the other and instead of that he has made one smaller than the other.

Table with 2 columns: Position and Name. Includes President D. Hayes, Vice-Presidents A. S. Wagoner and A. W. Mason, Secretary W. M. Nurse, Treasurer D. J. McKillop, and Interpreters D. H. Coleman and W. J. Campbell.

Table with 2 columns: Position and Name. Includes President H. Mathison, Vice-President J. Datois, and Secretary Wm. Nurse.

Table with 2 columns: Position and Name. Includes Captain First Eleven J. Datois, Second Eleven F. Hurrell, and Hockey First Team Second.

Table with 2 columns: Position and Name. Includes President H. Mathison, Vice-President Wm. Nurse, Secretary D. J. McKillop, and Master-at-Arms Ada James.

The Canadian Mute.

Monday, March 16, 1897.

Think truly, and thy thoughts shall the world's famine feed; Speak truly, and each word of thine shall be a fruitful seed; Live truly, and thy life shall be a great and noble deed—Howitt

The Future of our Pupils.

It would be well for the future of the pupils who go through our school if they and their parents took every advantage of the educational facilities and remained here as long as they will be received. We often hear of ex-pupils regretting, when too late, their precipitancy in leaving against the advice of our officers. They should also take all the time possible to complete the course in the Industrial Department. In those days of close competition in all trades only the best workers can get steady and remunerative employment. It takes time and long practice for the hand to become expert in any line of labor, and even the brightest pupils under the best instructors require several seasons working full time to prepare them to compete with hearing workmen of long experience. Only a small proportion of our pupils are naturally handy in the use of tools and they of mediocre abilities require a still more lengthened period of instruction and practice. Our Superintendent lately received a request for a recommendation from a former pupil of our work-shops, to help him get employment. As he had refused to return for another year to complete the course, his request was not complied with.

Saturday Evening Lectures.

Prof. Poyas gave his second lecture to the children on Saturday evening, the 27th. Believing that

"To count on profit with pleasure is to add worth to our treasure."

he presented some interesting facts and figures in regard to the population, languages, &c., in various countries, ending with an amusing story of "The Rival Suits." The lecture was an exceedingly enjoyable one as was evidenced by the unflinching interest of every boy and girl present.

Mr. Balis was here on the 6th and continued his former lecture on Africa—its people and customs. Mr. Balis' first address on the same subject some time ago was very interesting but time did not allow him to complete it. On this occasion he spoke of the darkest side of that benighted country, its slave traffic, now, happily, being fast crushed out under the iron heel of England. The cruelties practiced on the poor blacks were so vividly portrayed that the sympathies of the audience flowed out. Mr. Balis closed up his address with several humorous stories which raised the risibilities of the pupils.



Mr. McBriarty, of Toronto, has been here the past week assisting Mr. Middleton in making repairs to the boilers.

On Wednesday evening last Miss Walker entertained the City Literary Club at her parlors here. All present enjoyed themselves very much.

Herbert W. Roberts is now taking a few weeks' holidays from the printing-office as he is suffering from sore eyes, but hopes to resume his work soon.

Miss Humfroy met with a painful accident lately. While in the discharge of her duties, she accidentally spilled boiling water over her right arm, which made a bad burn and obliged her to partly lay off from duty several days.

The mother of Miss Blakely, one of our attendants, died last week; she had been ill for a long time so her death was not unexpected. The funeral, which took place on the 7th was attended by a number of the employees of the institution.

Miss James was the recipient of letters of congratulations and kindly mementoes on her birthday from Misses Maggie Hutchinson, Lillie James and Mabel Ball. The former sent a cute little picture painted in water colors by herself.

With the coming of soft weather bringing the usual accompaniment of water our gas light has been as usual unsatisfactory. We are glad to know that it is probable that before another winter comes our school will be lighted by electricity.

Our pupils are looking forward to spring with increasing interest. Although the winter has been a short and pleasant one with plenty of skating and out door sports, yet the mind of the young constantly seeks variety and summer sports taking the place of winter amusements will be an agreeable change.

The Editor of the Chicago Canadian American refers in a late issue of his paper in reference to our Institution:—"It is to me a pleasure and revelation to visit this model Institution, and to witness what kind and cheerful management can do towards making the lives of the unfortunate children of silence, bright, happy and useful."

Our boys very much appreciate the kindness of the Belleville Hockey team and its manager, Mr. McKeown. When ever there is an important match to be played they give our boys free admission to the rink although the general price is 25 cents. On the 10th inst., about 20 of our lads were admitted to witness the final match between Belleville and Napawan for the Corby Cup in which the Bellevilles was the victors and will hold the cup until next season.

Harmudas Forsette, one of our steadiest boys, surprised us by being caught skylarking in the dormitory, a thing unusual with him. The officers did not catch him but the floor did and brought him to time so suddenly he had to go to bed and remain there for several days with a badly swollen knee. With the help of a crutch he was able to get to class again without getting very far behind but his seat in the shoe-shop will likely be vacant for a week or two.

The 8th inst., was Mrs. Balis' birthday, and that of Miss James on the 10th. Both were the recipients of many congratulations and good wishes, backed up with numerous handsome gifts. A few days before Mr. Campbell went through the same experience and held quite a reception in his class-room. Prof. Coleman also celebrated his natal day on the 12th inst. and was presented by his class with an address expressive of their congratulations and good wishes. May they enjoy many happy returns.

A large pile of wood is awaiting the drying up of the ground to be sawed and split, and a number of our large boys who do not go to the shops will have a chance to exercise their muscles a little. During the winter we have noticed that whenever there was a heavy fall of snow to be cleared off the rink, that the boys who have been trained to industry in the shops were the ones that shouldered the heaviest work, after their shop hours were over. They are the boys who will succeed when they leave school.

It is with pleasure we notice that our little paper continues a favorite and that its semi-monthly visits are appreci-

ated by our friends. Almost every letter we receive from subscribers contains kind words of approval, many declaring that they cannot do without it. Since last issue, hundreds of renewals have been received. We give no credit to any one and a subscriber's name is promptly removed from the list at the expiration of their time and placed entire apart but not distributed; it rarely remains there long before the renewal is received and back it goes on to the mailing list once more.

The Superintendent receives a large number of letters from the parents and all of them breathe good wishes for the success of our Institution. One which came a few days ago is particularly worth noting for its kindly sentiments: "It is with pleasure that we write to you thanking you for sending us the report which gives all the particulars about the school, as we now understand things which puzzled us before. The little paper too is such a comfort as it tells us all about our loved one; how he is getting along and how his health is. We are so thankful to God that his health is so good as there is so much sickness here abouts and a great many deaths have occurred. We hope you will soon get your school enlarged and more teachers. We wish we could help but we are not able to do so, all that we can do is to pray that the Government will see and help you along with your good work."

PERSONALITIES.

Arthur Clarke, of Aurora, visited at Mr. Bowen's place lately.

Arthur Bowen and his brother sold a fine team of horses at a high figure last week.

Miss Ostrom has been confined to the house for a few days by an attack of la grippe.

Dr. George Mathison is quite well again and has gone back to the Dental College at Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Gore, of Hobbit, spent a few hours here last week on a visit to their boys, Alvey and Fred.

Maggie Kennedy, a former pupil, is now at Springvale, where she will be pleased to have her friends call and see her.

Supervisor Keith, who has been confined to his bed for a couple of weeks, is better again and has resumed his duties.

Clara Mabel Hodgson, of Stroud, writes that she is enjoying herself at home and would like her old friends to correspond with her.

William Corbet, an old pupil, at Owen Sound, is doing well and hopes that any mites who go that way will be sure to call upon him. He takes a fatherly interest in all that concerns the deaf and dumb in that section of country.

Rev. Frederick Pasco has been appointed Principal of the Florida Institution, to succeed Prof. Fulker, who died last month. Prof. Pasco's life has been devoted to the cause of education; and he is said to be eminently qualified for the important position he has been called to fill.

Catherine Noonan, an old pupil, in writing the Superintendent remarks that reading the CANADIAN MUTE reminds her of her school life at the Institution and brings to her much pleasure in learning of her old school friends. She adds:—"I thank all the teachers and officers of the Institution who made my life there so happy and joyful, and I hope God will bless and prosper you and that you may be long spared for the good work you are doing."

Miss Jennie Brown, of Lindsay, a sister of Mrs. John Flynn, of Toronto, was privately married on the 3rd to Mr. N. J. Symons, of North Dakota, at her father's residence, Lindsay. They left on the evening train for their far away home. At the Union Station Mr. and Mrs. Flynn met and spent a short time with them before saying good bye. Mr. Symons was at one time a resident of Cartwright but has built up a good home in Dakota where he owns four hundred acres and has a fine herd of cattle.

We were glad to receive a letter from Miss F. McMillan, who sends her kindest regards to all here. She lately met with an accident through slipping on the ice, the results of the fall being a deep gash on her face which the doctor had to repair by sewing up. He was able to remove her anxiety by assuring her that there would be no scar and that she would soon be as a nice looking

as ever. Luckily the accident happened after, not before, her cousin's wedding, which would have been a disappointment not to have attended.

It. M. Thomas, of Oakville, gave a banquet to about twenty of his deaf friends on Monday evening, Feb. 22. A sumptuous repast was served, and toasts were proposed and responded to in the sign language. Games, charades and dancing occupied the evening hours, each form of entertainment being entered into with zest and glee. The cheerfulness and whole souled enjoyment of life displayed by these people whom the world considers afflicted should be an example to some of us in full possession of all our senses. The pastor of the deaf-mute church, which holds services in the Methodist Church block Sabbath after noons, was one of the guests. The Mayfair people, who were present were: Mrs. H. H. Williams, Mrs. J. H. Washburn, Mr. and Mrs. Longfellow, Miss Gates, Miss Washburn, Messrs. Will and Louis Barry.—The Jeffersonian.

OTTAWA DISTRICT.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. Haklane, a seminarian, graduate of the Mackay Institution, is at present working on the Ottawa Times.

Miss Borthwick has just returned from a visit to Maud Culligan, in Appleton, and reports having had a very pleasant time.

We are sorry that Miss Borthwick's brother Hugh is in a very low state of health, owing to lung trouble.

Miss Nairn has gone to Montreal on a combined business and pleasure trip, and will not be back for some days.

Miss Alice Waters, of North Nation Mills, was in the city recently on a visit to friends and relatives, and Miss Janicou will return with her on a four weeks visit to friends in Rockland and North Nation Mills.

Mr. Alfred Grey, of Metcalfe, was in Merivale lately visiting J. Bayou.

What is the matter with Toronto and western points? Is the query the deaf ask each other, as there is not as much news from these points lately as previously.

Are we to hear no more from your Detroit scribe? Her letters formerly were much thought of by the readers of your paper. Is Pansy still in the land of the living or are the ladies going to stop writing entirely? I fancy Mrs. Balis will require to give them another lecture to keep them abreast of the male biped; or have they returned satisfied to the position they occupied in the dark ages, content to acknowledge man lord of creation.

We are informed that Mr. Hollaud is still in Ottawa, actively engaged in missionary work among the deaf.

Miss Murphy came to the Y. M. C. A. meeting of the deaf last Sunday and was warmly welcomed by the regular attendants, who lost sight of her for some time.

We have a snow storm every two or three days now, but still have very little snow on the ground.

A Trick that Failed.

The following story is borrowed from an exchange:—In a hotel in Berlin there was a night watchman who did not take kindly to the system, adopted a few years ago, requiring him to go through the hotel at certain hours and touch a set of electric buttons. After much thought he rigged up an automatic arrangement on several of the buttons, so that they would report at certain hours. Soon the button system got so out of order that the management abolished it, and a pedometer was given to the watchman, which would register every step he took. All went well the first two nights; but on the third morning the old man was missing. On search being made, he was found sound asleep in the engine room, and the pedometer so attached to the piston-rod of the engine that with every stroke it registered a step. It had been travelling all night, and when taken off it registered two hundred and twelve miles.

"Whoever, by word of mouth, or shrug of eyebrow, or by expressive silence, or by stroke of pen, endeavors to give a false and injurious impression respecting another—his character, his opinions, or his actions—violates the ninth principle. It is this which introduces all the heartburnings into society, and all the bitterness into religious and political controversy."

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1897.

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Armstrong, Jarvis Earl	10	10	10	10
Annable, Alva H.	10	7	10	10
Arnall, George	10	7	10	10
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	10	10	7
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Bracken, Sarah Maud	10	7	7	5
Ball, Fanny S.	10	10	10	10
Brazier, Eunice Ann	10	10	10	10
Benoit, Rosa	10	10	10	10
Brown, Wilson	10	10	10	10
Burch, Francis	10	10	7	5
Bam, William	10	10	7	10
Burke, Edith	10	10	10	10
Blackburn, Annie M.	10	5	10	10
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	10	7
Bellamy, George	10	10	7	7
Burke, Mabel	10	10	7	7
Bourlean, Benoni	10	10	10	10
Bartley, John S.	10	10	10	7
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10	7	7
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred	10	10	10	10
Billing, William E.	10	10	10	10
Baragar, George H.	10	10	10	7
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	7	10	10
Boon, Duncan	10	10	10	10
Bissell, Thomas E.	10	10	10	10
Brackenborough, Robt.	10	10	7	7
Bembridge, Minnie M.	10	10	3	3
Brauncombe, F. M.	10	10	5	5
Chantler, Fanny	10	10	10	7
Chantler, Thomas	10	10	10	7
Cunningham, May A.	10	10	10	10
Charbonneau, Leou	7	10	10	10
Carson, Hugh R.	10	10	10	5
Cornish, William	10	7	10	7
Cartier, Melvin	10	10	10	10
Collen, Arthur E.	10	10	10	10
Crowder, Vasco	10	5	7	7
Coolidge, Herbert L.	10	10	10	10
Crough, John E.	10	10	10	7
Chatten, Elizabeth E.	7	7	10	7
Corrigan, Rosa A.	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	7	10	10
Cole, Ainos Bowers	10	7	10	10
Cummings, Bert	10	10	7	5
Cunningham, Martha	7	10	10	7
Clemenger, Ida	10	10	10	10
Cyr, Thomas	10	10	7	7
Croucher, John	10	10	5	5
Cathcart, Cora	10	7	10	7
Cone, Benjamin D. C.	10	10	7	7
Countryman, Harvey B	10	10	7	7
Carter, Stella Jane	10	10	5	5
Dowar, Jessie Caroline	10	7	10	7
Delaney, James	10	7	7	7
Doylo, Francis E.	10	10	10	10
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	10
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	10	10
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	10
Dand, Wm. T.	10	10	10	10
Dorocheer, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	7
DeBellefeuille, Alino	10	10	10	10
Duko, Ettie	10	10	5	5
Duncan, Walter F.	10	7	10	10
Durno, Archibald	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Wilbur	10	7	10	10
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	10	7
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	10	7
Evson, Margaret J.	10	7	10	10
Emsinger, Robert	10	10	10	10
Emsinger, Mary	10	10	10	10
Fairbairn, Georgina	10	10	10	7
Forgette, Harmidas	7	10	10	7
Forgette, Joseph	10	7	7	7
Fritz, Beatrice	7	7	10	7
Forgette, Marion	10	10	5	5
Fleming, Eleanor J.	7	10	10	7
Farnham, Leona	10	10	10	7
Frouch, Charles	10	10	10	10
Forl, Charles Ray	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W.	10	10	10	10
Gilleland, Anne M.	10	10	10	7
Gardiner, Dalton M.	10	10	10	10
Gray, William	10	7	10	10
Gray, William E.	10	10	10	10
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gies, Albert E.	10	10	7	7
Goots, Sarah	10	7	10	10
Goots, Eva	10	10	10	10
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	7
Goose, Fidelia	10	7	5	5
Gillam, Walter	10	10	5	5
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Gladator, Isabella	7	10	10	5
Gray, Violet	10	10	10	10
Gelineau, Arthur	10	10	7	7
Gresnie, Minnie May	7	10	3	5
Howitt, Felicia	10	10	7	5
Holt, Gertrude M.	10	10	10	10
Henry, George	10	10	7	7
Henault, Charles H.	10	10	10	10
Hackbusch, Ernest	10	10	10	10
Harris, Frank E.	10	10	10	5
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	7	7
Henderson, Annie M.	10	10	10	10
Hill, Florence	10	10	10	7
Head, Hartley J.	10	7	7	7
Hammell, Henrietta	10	10	10	10
Holton, Charles McK.	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, James H.	10	10	7	7
Henault, Honore	10	10	10	10
Harper, William	10	10	10	10
Henderson, Clara	10	10	10	10
Ireland, Louis Elmer	10	7	3	3
Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	10	10	7
Justus, Ida May	7	10		
James, Mary Theresa	7	7	10	10
Jones, Samuel	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Anetta	10	10	10	7
King, Joseph	10	3	5	5
Kirk, John Albert	10	5	3	3
Kaufmann, Vesta M.	10	10	10	5
Kelly, James	10	10	10	10
Leguille, Marie	10	7	7	7
Leguille, Gilbert	10	10	10	7
Lemadelle, M. L. J.	10	10	10	7
Lagh, Martha	10	10	10	10
Lightfoot, William	10	10	10	7
Leslie, Edward A.	10	10	10	10
Lett, Thomas B.H.	10	7	10	10
Loughceel, William J.S.	10	10	10	10
Lyon, Isarah	10	10	7	7
Labelle, Maximus	10	7	10	10
Lett, Wm Putman	10	10	7	7
Lawson, Albert E.	10	10	7	7
Lowes, George C.	10	7	10	10
Little, Grace	10	10	10	10
Lowry, Charles	10	10	10	10
Laporte, Leon	10	7	10	10
Larabic, Albert	10	7	10	10
Lancil, Cleophas	10	10	10	7
Leve, Joseph F.	10	7	3	3
Lobsinger, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Law, Theodore	10	10	5	5
Muckle, Grace	10	10	10	10
Muckle, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Munroe, George R.	10	10	10	10
Mitchell, Cohn	10	10	10	10
Moore, William H.	10	10	10	7
Mapes, John Michael	10	10	7	7
Morton, Robert M.	10	5	7	7
Mosey, Ellen Loretta	10	7	7	7
Mason, Lucy Ermina	10	10	10	7
Myers, Mary G.	10	10	5	7
Moore, George H.	10	7	7	5
Moore, Rosa Ann	10	10	10	10
Miller, Anne	10	10	3	3
Moore, Walter B.	10	7	10	10
Miller, Jane	7	7	5	7
Munroe, Mary	10	10	7	7
Munroe, John	7	10	7	7
Major, Edith	10	7	10	7
Maltre, James	10	10	10	7
McBride, Annie Jane	10	10	10	10
McBride, Hamilton	10	10	10	7
McKay, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	7
McLellan, Norman	7	7	7	7
McGregor, Maxwell	10	5	7	7
McCormick, May P.	7	7	7	7
McKenzie, Angus	10	7	10	10
McKenzie, Margaret	10	10	10	7
McCarthy, E. gene	10	10	10	7
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	7
McGu, Lily Edna	7	10	7	7
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	10	7
Nichols, Bertha	10	10	10	7
Noonan, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Orser, Orval E.	10	7	7	7
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Orr, James P.	10	10	7	5
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	10	7
O'Connor, Mary B.	10	7	10	10
Otto, Charles Edward	10	10	7	7
Perry, Algo Earl	10	7	7	5
Pepper, George	10	10	10	7
Pinder, Clarence	10	10	7	7
Pilling, Gertie	10	10	7	5
Perry, Frederic R.	7	10	10	7
Pilon, Athanasie	10	10	10	10
Pierce, Cora May	10	7	10	10
Pringle, Murray Hill	10	10	7	7
Quick, Angus R.	10	10	10	10
Rebordie, William	10	10	10	7
Rooney, Francis Peter	10	7	5	7
Rutherford, Emma	10	10	10	10
Reid, Walter E.	10	7	10	10

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

A Very Bad Case.

What is it ails my dollie dear
I'm not quite sure I know
She's very sick; and if she dies
"Twill be a fearful blow
She's got "amoebias" in her bowels
"Plumage" in her back
A "tepid" liver, and a cough
That keeps her on the rack
She's got an "ulster" in her throat
And "bunions" on her hand
Her skull is pressing on her brain
"Twill have to be" jaysaid
I think I'll send for Doctor Jones
And Doctors Price and Bell
They'll hold a "consolation" then
And may be she'll get well
P. H. S.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

[ETHEL M. SWAYZE.]

-The 17th inst. will be St. Patrick's Day.

-It looks as if our sleighing and skating will soon be gone.

-One of the girls of this school, who like people say "If Match comes like a lion, it goes out like a lamb."

-Miss Beatrice Thompson received a photograph from her sister, which she had taken, and she is proud of it.

-The pupils look happy with smiles on their faces because spring is coming soon. Winter will go away and will not come again until next year.

-Two weeks ago, Miss A. Henderson was presented with a pretty cup and saucer from her friend, Miss Mabel Thompson, with which she was much delighted.

-On the 5th inst., while Miss Maud Thomas was in school, she saw quite a lot of birds which hopped on the tank and she thought that it seemed as if they were skating.

-On the 8th inst., Edith Major got a box from her loving mother containing a pretty dress and some other things which she prizes very highly. It was very kind of her to send it.

-A little girl named Mary Russell got a letter from home stating that her brother was taken sick with diphtheria and died at the age of 22 years. The school-mate girls sympathize with her in the loss of him.

-The 10th inst. was the anniversary of the birth of Miss James. We never forget her birthday and we hope she will sincerely accept our warmest regards with the wish that she may be spared to see many happy returns of the day.

-On the 23rd ult., Miss Annie Butler who is working at a dressmaker's shop in Belleville, came up here to see us and we were very glad to see her again. We would like her to come often for we like to talk with her so much.

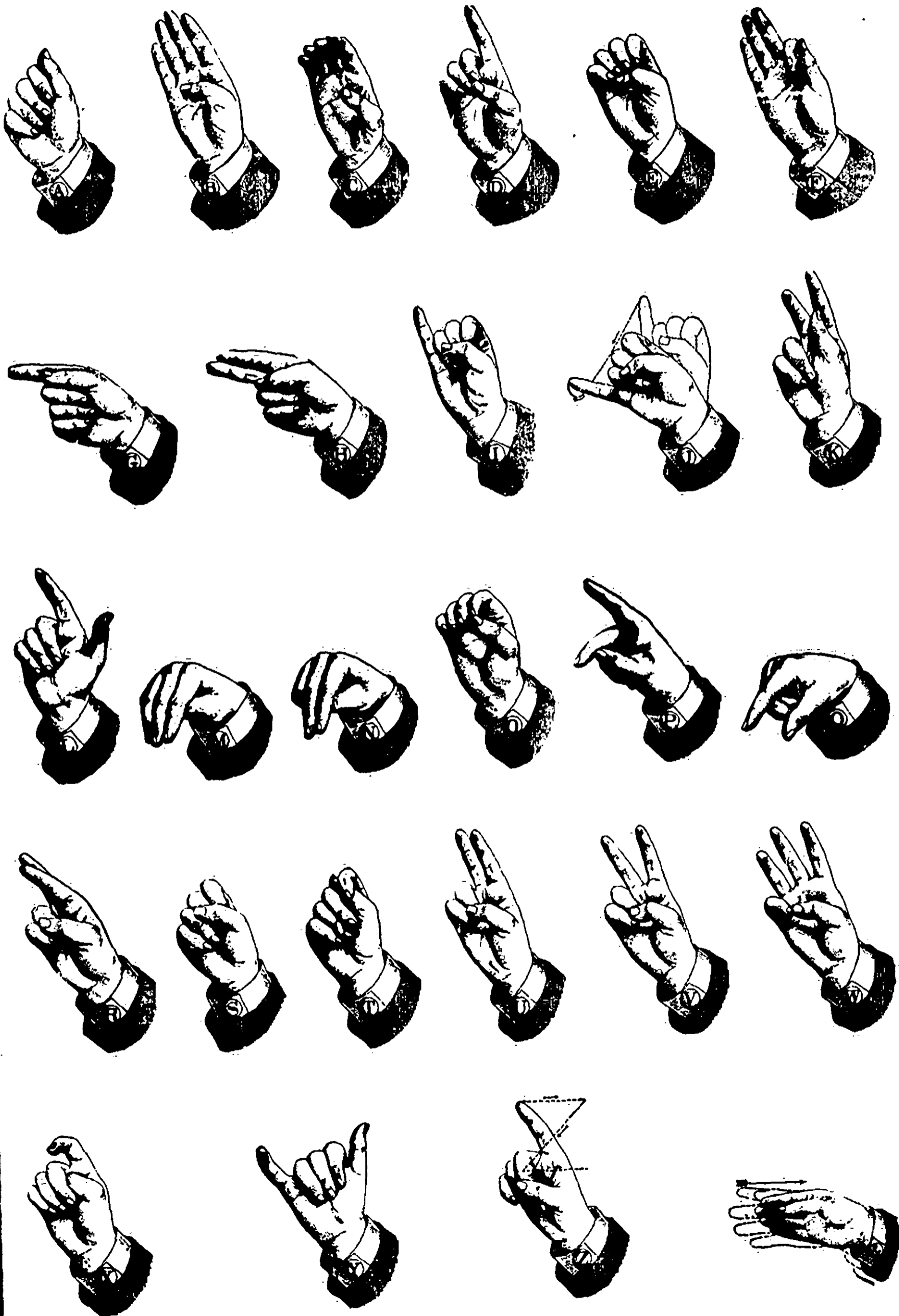
-The 3rd inst. was Miss Rose A. Moore's birthday, she got an address and some nice presents from some of her school-mate girls, with which she was much pleased. We all hope that she may have many happy returns of the day.

-On the 6th inst., in the evening, we assembled in chapel, and one of the teachers, Mr. Ball, gave us a lecture about the African slave trade, which pleased us very much. We all thanked him warmly for his kindness. He said he would lecture to us again.

-On the 27th ult., in the morning, the Misses Sager's father and little sister came up to see them, and they were pleased. They stayed here for a few hours. In the afternoon, Mr. Sager took his daughter Phoebe home to wait on account of her mother's sickness. She don't know whether she will return to school next year, or not.

-Some time ago, Miss Bessie Blake an attendant, was called home on account of her mother's illness. We regret to hear of the death of her mother which occurred on the 4th

SINGLE-HAND ALPHABET.



You and I.

We sat by the river, you and I. In the sweet summer time long ago...

His Word.

The Rev. Dr. James McCosh, lately the president of Princeton College, was a man who dared always speak a word...

One day as the two were riding in the park, they loosened rein and went slowly, and the clergyman mustered slowly...

"My Lord, I fear you are not fulfilling the end of your life."

Lord Dufferin turned to him somewhat imperiously and asked, "What do you mean?"

"I mean that you have talents and accomplishments. You have great influence, both in your descent and your property, and something good and great is expected of you."

"But what," said his lordship, "do you expect me to do?"

"I expect you to devote yourself to statesmanship," was the reply.

"Do you think," said Dufferin, thoughtfully and earnestly, "that I have the talent for this work?"

Doctor McCosh assured him that he did think so, and the conversation continued as they rode slowly home ward.

No one can now say whether this talk had any influence on Lord Dufferin's conduct, but it was not long before he was deep in political matters, where he succeeded in quelling a disturbance, or as he afterward said, "pacifying Syria as the sand of the desert is pacified, till the next breeze."

But his public career did not end there, for since then he has been governor general of Canada, viceroy of India, and ambassador to France. It may be that Doctor McCosh's little word was the influence that led him to begin his long and brilliant public service.

Don't be Afraid to Speak.

Spraggs went out to the Deaf and Dumb School the other day to inspect the institution. Upon entering he encountered a man, evidently an inmate, and he at once endeavored to explain to the man, by making signs upon his fingers, that he wanted to look through the place.

The man also made signs, which Spraggs could not comprehend. Then Spraggs made other and more elaborate signs, which set the man to work with greater violence, and for the next half hour they stood in the hall gesticulating and twisting their fingers without either being able to comprehend what the other meant. Finally Spraggs became angry and in an outburst of wrath, exclaimed:

"Oh get out, you idiot. I'm tired of loitering with you!"

"Oh you can speak, can you? Then why in the name of thunder didn't you say so, and not keep me standing here motionless to you? I thought you were deaf and dumb." "And I thought you were," said the man. "I came here to inspect the asylum," said Spraggs, "and I took you for a patient."

"That's what I came here for, and I thought you were an attendant," said the man.

Here Spraggs and the man shook hands and hunted up a genuine attendant, and went away happy. After this Spraggs will always use his tongue first, no matter where he is.—Sel.

Jim.

A clergyman, a few Sunday mornings since, in his ten minute sermon to the children, told this story as an illustration of the way children should help each other.

A gentleman stopped at a street corner to have a shine. A little fellow, who looked very frail and white, came up and began to do the job. In a very short time it became apparent that the little "shiner" had not much strength for his work. Soon a robust boy came up and took the brush from the weaker one's hand and began to work vigorously on the gentleman's shoes.

"See here, young man," said the customer, "I don't call that a square deal. Why did you take my job away from that little chap?"

"It's all right, all right, I guess," said the robust worker, with a smile and a knowing look on his face as he turned it towards his younger, weaker companion.

"Yes, it's all right, sir, as long as he's willing to do it, piped out the boy whose face was very white as he stood leaning against the lamp post.

"But whom am I to give the nickel to?" queried the gentleman when his shoes were finished.

"The little chap, of course," replied the finisher. "He's had hard luck, been awful sick, and we fellows have agreed to ease him up for a while."

So the gentleman paid the nickel to the first boy, and the second was picking up his kit when the gentleman said, "Here is a nickel for you, too, you deserve it for your kindness to the other fellow."

The robust lad took it, but walked over to where the other boy stood, and gave it to him. "It was your job," he said, "and if you're in a little more luck to-day, so much the better."

"Want a shine? Want a shine?" he called out as he passed on to look for other customers.

Colton's Advice.

The other day, as I was clinging to the strap of a Lexington avenue car, says a writer in the Christian Advocate, two ladies sat near me, and as one opened her portmanteau to pay her fare a scrap of paper pasted to the leather was disclosed.

"Is that your shopping list?" asked the other. "It doesn't look like a long one."

"No," was the reply, "it is not the list, but it is what keeps the list from being a long one," and she read.

"He who buys what he does not need, will soon need what he cannot buy."

"What a capital guardian of your capital! You must let me copy that for my leaky purse. Who wrote it?"

"I don't know, but I wish I did, for he has saved many a dollar from lightly rolling from my hands since I put it here."

I was intensely interested in the conversation, for at that very moment there lay in my notebook a scrap which I would have brought forth but for the fact that my own corner was reached.

I publish it, for if the truth which it contains were assimilated many a pocket-book would remain a pocket-book.

"We are ruined, not by what we really want, but by what we think we do, therefore, never go abroad in search of your wants. If they be real wants they will come home in search of you; for he that buys what he does not want will soon want what he cannot buy."—Colton.

A Belated Kiss.

She kissed the old man, she showered upon him kisses and tears. She told all the people how good he was. I thought if she had only given two of those kisses per quarter for the last ten years how the tenderhearted old gentleman would have smiled through his tears. But now he took it all very coolly. He was dead. He was old and poor and she young and rich. She had ten rooms, but no room for father. Yet he had made room for her when he had only two. The "old man" wasn't educated. She was at his expense. He had fed and clothed her for twenty years at home and at college, until she had risen into more refined and cultured society, and married among them. The old people's dress and dialect were too coarse. She kissed him and buried him in a beautiful coffin. "Dear father" is to have a costly marble monument. A warm kiss while living is better than cold marble when dead.—The Deliverer.

A Shining Example.

Have your shoes shined? sang out a small boy near the Union Station, among the throng of rural passengers just from the train. A young man who heard the cry stayed his steps, hesitating, for he had not much more money in his pocket than he had blacking on his shoes. But to hesitate was to fall into the shoeblack's hands and the brushes were soon wreatling with splashes of rural clay.

When the shine was completed the young man handed the boy a dime, and felt that he had marked his way into the great city with an act of charity—for at heart he did not care how his boots looked. But as he was pulling himself together for a new start he saw the boy who had cleaned his shoes approach the blind beggar who sits behind the railroad fence, and drop a dime into his cup.

"What did you do that for?" asked the young man.

"Yes, see," said the boy, "that was my tenth dime today and me teacher at Sunday School told me I oughter give a tenth of all I makes ter the Lord, see? An I guess that of blind man wants a dime more than the Lord, so I gave it to him, see?"

No Milk In Japan

In Japan they do not have this article of food. The natives never use it—no loving herd is seen with the barefoot boy driving them to the milk yard. There are no pastures, and even the barnyard fowl is practically unknown. Most of the animals on the island are left wild in preserves. Milk is an animal product, and animal food is prohibited by their religion. Curiously enough, fish is not considered animal food, and is used considerably. Popular Science News.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION. WEST 11:30am 12:30am 6:30am 11:30am 1:30pm 5:30pm 10:30pm. EAST 10:30am 5:30am 11:30am 12:30pm 2:30pm 6:30pm 11:30pm. MADON AND FERRISBURGH BRANCH 5:45am 11:45am 5:10pm 9:50pm.

1897. 1897.

MASSEY-HARRIS WHEEL

GET ONE

\$85.00 ONE GRADE ONE PRICE \$85.00

The Massey-Harris Wheel has more good points than any other. The tubing is the very best, and the frames are essentially brazed, and are very rigid and strong. The crank bracket is patented and is admirably constructed. Cranks and axles are practically one piece, but easily and quickly taken off. Tread is 15 in. Halls are 4 in. Thus minimizing the friction. The brackets are all made from solid steel forgings, and are not stamped metal as in the case of low grade wheels. Sold 2 Men's Wheel supplied with 21, 23, and 27 in. frames.

THOS. BRADSHAW,

29 Bathurst St., TORONTO. AGENT.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday. West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a. m. General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College Street at 1 p. m. Leaders: Messrs. Naamith, Briden and others. Last 1st meetings, Cor. Parliament and Oak Streets, service at 11 a. m. every Sunday. BIBLE 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 at desirable address, 671 Clinton Street. Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto.

HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION

MESSES GRANT AND DEER conduct religious services every Sunday at 1 p. m. in Treble Hall, John St. north near King. The Literary and Debating Society meet every Friday evening at 7:30 in the Y. M. C. A. Building, corner Jackson and James Sts. President, J. R. Tyrne, Vice President, Thos. Thompson, Secy. Treasurer, Wm. Bruce, Serjt. at Arms, J. H. Mosher. Meetings are open to all natives and friends interested.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 3 p. m. DRAWING CLASSES from 3:30 to 5 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons of each week. FANCY WORK CLASSES on Monday and Wednesday afternoons of each week from 3:30 to 5. HIGH CLASS for Junior Teachers on the 1st and 3rd of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 3:10 to 4. EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p. m. for 1st pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes.

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

Religious Exercises

EVERY SUNDAY Primary pupils at 9 a. m. senior pupils at 11 a. m. General Lecture 2:30 p. m., immediately after which the High Class will assemble. At 8 o'clock, DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a. m., and the teacher in-charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them at that time. They may reach their respective schools at 9 o'clock. At 9 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner. VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. Canon Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Furey, V. C. Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A. (Protestant), Rev. Chas. F. McIntyre, M. A. (Catholic), Rev. H. Cowart, (Baptist), Rev. St. A. Marler, (Presbyterian), Rev. Father Connolly. HIGH CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 1:30. International Series of Sunday School Lessons. Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments.

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPET SHOPS from 7:30 to 8:30 a. m., and from 12:30 to 3 p. m. for pupils who attend school. Those who do not from 7:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. 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 SAVING 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.

Pupils are not to be excused from various classes or industrial departments except on account of sickness without permission of the Superintendent.

Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand 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 the regular chapel exercises at 2 p. m. on holiday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 12 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:10 o'clock.

Admission of Children.

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leave 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 of entertainment for the Institution. Free accommodation may be had in the City at the Quince 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 this respect we refer to the PUPILS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUARANTINED BY THE BOARD.

All pupils who are capable of doing so will be required to write home every week. Their letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating as fully 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 at the Institution.

Parents and friends of Deaf children are warned against Quack doctors who advertise their cures and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 99 cases out of 100 they are swindlers and only want money for which they can do no return. Consult well known and reliable practitioners in cases of deafness, and be guided by their counsel and advice.

H. MATHISON, Superintendent.