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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. IV.,

BELLEVILLE, NOVEMBER 15, 1895.

NO. 9.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:

THE HON. J. M. GIBBON.

Government Inspector:

DR. T. F. CHAMBERLAIN.

Officers of the Institution:

MATHISON, M. A.	Superintendent.
MATHERON	Hurmer.
LEAKINS, M. D.	Physician.
MISS ISABEL WALKER	Matron.

Teachers:

M. A. GIBBON, M. A.	Mrs. J. O. TRIBBLE.
Head Teacher.	Miss K. TRIMPERTON.
MISS M. M. OSTRUM.	Miss MARY HULL.
MISS FLORENCE MAYBURN.	Mrs. SYLVIA L. HALLIS.
MISS ADA JAMES.	Miss GEORGINA LINN.
Monitor.	

MISS FARRIE GIBBON, Teacher of Articulation.
MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.
MISS J. F. WILLS, Teacher of Drawing.

JOHN T. HURNA,	JOHN BOWRIE,
Chief Typewriter Instructor of Printing.	Master Carpenter.
J. MIDDLEMAN,	D. CUNNINGHAM,
Engineer.	Master Baker.
THOMAS WILLS,	MICHAEL O'MEARA,
Gardener.	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 fifteen, 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 shall be charged the sum of \$30 per year for tuition, books and medical attendance which will be furnished free.

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

At the present time the trades of Printing, Compositing and Shoemaking are taught to the female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of the Sewing Machine, and other manual and fancy work as may be desirable.

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

The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and ends on 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 the Superintendent or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.



Who's Afraid In the Dark?

"Not I!" said the owl
And he gave a great scowl
And he wiped his eye,
And sniffed his nose.
"To school!"
Said the dog, "I bark
Out loud in the dark
Hoo-oo!"
Said the cat, "If I see
I'll scratch any who
Dare say that I do
Feel afraid, mouse!"
"Afraid," said the mouse
"Of the dark in a house"
Here he scatter
Whatever the matter
Squeak!

Then the toad in his hole
And the bug in the ground,
They both shook their heads
And passed the word round
And the bird in the tree,
The fish and the sea,
They declared all three,
That you never did see
One of them afraid
In the dark!
But the little boy who had gone to bed
Just raised the bedclothes and covered his head!



A Thanksgiving Dinner.

"Morning paper, sir, Public Ledger, only two cents."
An old gentleman who was about to enter a second class restaurant stopped and looked at the lad. "It is late in the day to purchase morning papers," he said. "You have only one left, I see; couldn't you fall a cent on it?"
"That I could, sir," was the cheerful answer. "I've been going over since six o'clock, and am ready to have a Thanksgiving dinner now. Were you going in here?"

The old gentleman hesitated and put his hand in his pocket. "I don't know, lad," he answered.
"He is as poor as can be," Nat thought, as he took a hasty survey of the rusty coat and well-worn hat. "I reckon he can't even afford a decent dinner on Thanksgiving Day."

"See here, sir," Nat said, as he laid a detaining hand on the old man's arm, "come in and have dinner with me. I'm going to treat myself, and there is nobody to share it with me."

The old gentleman looked startled, and examined the boy closely. "Why, lad, you are poor," he said, "and I can not take advantage of your kindness."

Nat raked himself on his toes, snatched off his dirty little cap, and thrust his hand into his jacket pocket. "Hear that money jingle? Why, I cleared fifty cents this morning, and as much more yesterday! You don't call that being poor do you? Some of the fellows even call me Nathaniel Brown, the millionaire."

The old gentleman smiled encouragingly. "But you don't spend it all, do you? There is little good derived from money thoughtlessly squandered."

The boy's face fairly glowed. "Well, sir, there's one boy in our set that has a kick against me, and he calls me Nat Brown, the miser. But, growing confidential and drawing nearer, "I'm saving it for mother and sister Betty. When we get enough ahead they are coming to the city to live; then I shall have my own home."

"You are, indeed, better off than I thought, Nathaniel," the gentleman said. "Go in and have your dinner, lad, and enjoy it as you deserve."

"I want you to come in, too, sir. Never mind about the coat; I'll attend to that. Thanksgiving Day comes but once a year, and mother would say 'Share your blessings with the needy. Natty, boy.'"
"Come in, sir, do come?" Nat con-

tinued, as the old gentleman hesitated and was about to turn away.

"Well, I will, since you so much wish it, but never mind about luxuries, boy; a cup of hot coffee would satisfy me."

"A cup of coffee for Thanksgiving dinner? Why, what kind of fare is that? Here, waiter, pie enough for two, a round slice of ham, a dish of potatoes and a pot of coffee smoking hot. Anything else you would like, sir?"

But the old gentleman shook his head, and looked approvingly at the boy over the rim of his steel-bowed glasses.

"This is something like a dinner, now, ain't it?" Nathaniel declared, fifteen minutes later, while in the midst of enjoying a hearty meal. "Do you live alone, sir?"

The old gentleman sighed and gave a silent assent.

"He's old and poor, and nobody cares for him," thought Nat. "Here, sir, you take most of the pie, and I'll finish up the potatoes. Does the coffee suit your taste? Wasn't it lucky that we got here together? Not much sport eating alone on a day like this, is it? Would you mind telling me your name, sir?"

The old gentleman took a pencil from his vest pocket and wrote, Henry Turner, 1018 Diamond Street.

"Drop in, lad, and see me," he said. "Thank you, sir."

The gentleman put his hand in his pocket. "I'll pay for my share of this feast, lad."

Nathaniel eagerly remonstrated. "It was my treat, sir," he said. "Here, waiter, I want to settle my account. This gentleman is my guest."

At a while Nat squared his bill the old gentleman quietly arose and left the restaurant.

The week which followed Thanksgiving was a busy one for Nat, but he did not forget the old gentleman and his resolution to call upon him soon. One day Nat sold out earlier than usual, and hastened his steps toward Diamond street. "No mistake here," he said, "with the name on the door, Henry Turner, Agent." Nat modestly stepped into the office to find his old friend busily engaged in counting greenbacks, while two or three gentlemen stood by awaiting his leisure. A pair of kindly eyes looked over the glasses and motioned Nat to a seat.

"Well, lad," he said, an hour later, when they found themselves alone.

Nat thrust his hands in his ragged pockets, and looked bewildered. "I—I thought—"

"You thought what?"

"I thought you was poor, sir!"

"So I am, boy, for I have no one to make a home for me. Gold and silver are poor substitutes for love and tender care. You have a good mother; send for her to come and make a home where I may spend my declining years."

Nathaniel Brown no longer cries daily papers, but is a pupil in the public school, while Mrs. Brown, in the home which Henry Turner provided, makes her benefactor so comfortable in the many little ways known to woman, that he no longer realizes the weight of his threescore years.

"But," he is fond of saying, "I never expect to taste another dinner quite so good as that which Nathaniel provided out of his well earned savings." - *Sally L. Du Bois, in Christian Intelligencer.*

Concluded to Sing.

A former Maine minister, now settled in the west, tells a good story of his experience with a choir who had frequent quarrels. "One Sabbath they informed me that they would not sing a note until Brother—, one of their number, left the choir. I gave out as the opening hymn:

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God
But children of the Heaven King
Will speak their joys abroad.

"They sang, and I was never again troubled." - *Philadelphia Press.*

Written for THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Kate's Fraction Lesson; or the Value of Little Things.

BY EDITH CHARLTON, ST. GEORGE, ONT.

It was far from being a bright face that Kate Westover brought home from school one day this summer. She went into the cheerful sitting room where her mother and grandmother sat at work; threw her hat and books down on the table; flung herself into a low rocker and picking up a new magazine began turning over its pages.

It was something unusual for happy, sunny-faced Kate to act in this manner on her return from school; mother and grandmother both looked up as she entered but seeing the frowning face and noticing that she tried to avoid their glances, they wisely forbore questioning her, knowing that before very long she would tell them her trouble. And they had not long to wait.

Kate hastily turned the pages of her book, glanced at a picture here and there and read the titles of one or two articles, then throwing the book impatiently on the table she burst out. "I don't care, it is just too bad, Miss Hopkins knows I hate fractions, that I never can understand them, so she has given our class two whole exercises to work and says if we don't finish them correctly this week we must lose our half-holiday on Friday. She knows very well we have planned a picnic to Saller's Grove that afternoon and we shall have to give it up, for there isn't one in the class can do all those questions. I think it is too mean for anything."

Tears came into the excited girl's eyes and she felt very much like crying but feeling too dignified with the weight of her fifteen years for such a childish exhibition of weakness, she rocked violently backward and forward, while she twisted and untwisted her daintily trimmed handkerchief much to the hurt of that delicate article.

"Why Kate, whatever is the matter?" asked her mother in much surprise. "How flushed your face is my dear, here take this fan and cool yourself a bit, then tell me all about it."

And Mrs. Westover, with a mother's tact waited until the big tears were pushed back beneath the drooping eyelids, and until the quivering lips had regained their composure before she said anything more. Then she said "What is it Kate? Perhaps I can help you with those questions."

"Oh no, you can't—at least I mean, I suppose you can do them, but that won't help understand fractions any better. I don't see any use in girls studying them any way," and again there were signs of trouble brewing.

"You'll find them useful some day when you grow older and have more duties and responsibilities Kate. However I hope you may not lose your half-holiday, and I shall be glad to help you this evening. You are tired now and need to rest a while before taking up your studies again. There is a very interesting story in that magazine, or perhaps you would prefer to chat with Grandma and me."

Grandmother had been a silent listener all this time but now she called Kate to see if she hadn't dropped a stitch in her knitting and while the young girl took the work from the dear old woman's fingers to straighten out the tangles she sat down on the footstool, and leaning over her grandmother in her favorite attitude picked up the stitch and knitted a few rounds on the little sock Grandma was making for Baby Willie. Meanwhile the gentle, trembling fingers stroked the brown curls on the bowed head and the sweet voice said. "Never mind, Lizzie, you'll know it all some day and 'Cau do is easily carried about wi' ye, you know. Fractions will seem very simple things some day when you have harder lessons to learn."

(Concluded on last page)

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away if put in box in office door will be sent to city post office at noon and 2.30 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.



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



FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1895.

The Deaf-Mutes in India.

Mr. I. U. Banerji, who bids fair to become the Gallaudet of India, contributed to the last issue of the *Deaf-Mutes' Register* a very interesting and pathetic account of the woeful condition of the deaf-mutes of India. According to the census returns there are about 200,000 deaf mutes in that country, but Mr. Banerji thinks that there are many more than that. For the education of this vast multitude there are only two schools with a total of less than fifty pupils. That is, only one out of every four thousand mutes are attending school, a state of affairs that is almost inconceivable to Canadians. For the assistance of one of these schools the government, after much solicitation, was induced to grant the munificent monthly sum of \$25. To the other school they refused to render any assistance whatever. Of course we do not want to exaggerate the real or rather the comparative condition of these mutes of India, and when we say that only one in four thousand is being educated we make a comparison less invidious than the mere figures would indicate. It must be borne in mind that a large majority of the hearing people of India are also without any educational advantages; but even when all possible allowances are made for the difference in the educational status of India and America the condition of the deaf there is sad and hopeless enough.

The first school for the deaf was started in 1846 at Bombay under Roman Catholic auspices, but children of all sects are admitted. About 25 pupils, all boys, are in attendance. The other school is at Calcutta, and was organized in 1893, and there are now 22 in attendance. These, also, are all boys, so that the deaf girls of India are absolutely deprived of all school privileges. How

pitifully inadequate for the education of perhaps 100,000 children are these two small schools, struggling along under almost insuperable difficulties and aided by the government with the immense sum of \$25 per month! Yet it is gratifying to know that even this much of a start has been made, and it has always been from such small beginnings that great movements have grown, and doubtless the next decade will develop a story of remarkable progress in that country that is fast awakening to a vitality that will astonish the world.

Mr. Banerji details some of the difficulties under which the friends of the deaf in India labor. One is the complete absence of trained teachers, but of course this evil is self-corrective, as the requisite knowledge will come with experience, while Mr. Banerji himself is now at Gallaudet College undergoing a course of training, for which thanks are due to the generosity of Dr. Gallaudet. Another difficulty experienced by our co-laborers in India is the apathy and even antagonism of public opinion. This arises chiefly from two causes. In the first place most people there think that the deaf are incapable of receiving instruction. This is an objection that has been common to all countries at the time the first efforts were made on behalf of the deaf, and of course it will disappear when people see with their own eyes that the deaf can be and are being educated. The other difficulty, however, is peculiar to India, and that the fatalistic sentiment that prevails there. Most of the Hindus believe that deafness and dumbness are due to divine retribution for some misdeeds of the child committed while in some previous stage of its transmigration; and that therefore the affliction must be borne with calm resignation. It is easy to understand how difficult will be the task of combatting such a belief as this, since it is an essential part of the prevailing religion of India.

But all obstacles, no matter how great, must disappear before intelligent, persevering effort, and we doubt not that every year will see marked progress being made in the cause of the deaf-mute education in India; and we would suggest that here is a grand field of labor for some of the educated and enthusiastic deaf mutes of Canada and the United States.

The time is passing swiftly by. Already two months, or nearly one-fourth of the session, are gone, and though earnest faithful work has been done in each class-room, yet the despair of each teacher is that what has been accomplished is so little compared with what each one would have liked to have done. But of course ideals can never be realized, else would they not be true ideals. A continuation of the persevering efforts so far made will ensure results that will compare favorably with those of any former year.

Last week was a bad week for murderers. Three of the worst criminals of this decade—Holmes, Durant and Shortis—have been condemned to death. The summary way in which judge and jury dealt with the various pleas and theories advanced by the defence was in marked contrast to that shown in the case of some other murder trials of recent date in this province.

We are sorry to notice that it has been decided to suspend the publication of the *Dakota Advocate* for a few months. The reason assigned is that there was not a large enough force in the printing-office to set the paper up. The *Advocate* was a useful, interesting and well-edited paper and its many friends will much regret its demise or suspension.



Miss Edith Charlton, St. George, Ontario.

We have pleasure this week in presenting a very good portrait of Miss Edith Charlton, whose very bright and interesting "Talks to Girls" have so much delighted our readers. Miss Charlton is also a valued contributor to the *Brantford Expositor*, under the pseudonym of "Ruth Raynor," a few of whose brightest paragraphs we have reproduced in these columns. Miss Charlton has always lived in Brant County, and was educated in the Brantford Ladies' College. She is a very graceful and facile writer and her articles are characterized by unusual felicity of expression, happiness of allusion, quiet play of humor and common sense.

The 1895 Christmas Number of *Saturday Night*, to be published in Toronto, promises to be one of the most superb numbers that have been issued by the Sheppard Publishing Company. The Christmas Numbers of *Saturday Night* have been usually excellent at all times but the eighth annual art number promises to eclipse any of those formerly issued. The publication will be Canadian in every sense of the word, the writers and artists being to the manor born. There are to be five beautiful pictures, the large one entitled "Champlain the Explorer," was painted by Mr. Kelly, one of the brightest and most esteemed young Canadian artists. The literary contents will be presented by some of the best writers in the country and altogether the 1895 Christmas Number of *Saturday Night* ought to find a place in every Canadian home. For sale at all the bookstores.

All friends of the deaf are much pleased with the excellent tone manifested so far this term in the various papers published in the interest of the deaf. The bitter controversies that have marked the past few years seem to have entirely given place to the spirit of peace and good will, despite the fact that two or three rather pugnacious editors have been trailing their coat tails on the ground and imploring someone to give a good *cane* bell. May harmony continue to prevail.

On October 26th an Institution for deaf and dumb girls in Bavaria was totally destroyed by fire. The Institution contained 170 girls who were obliged to take refuge on the roof from which they were rescued with great difficulty. Some of them were badly burned and all suffered severely from the shock, but there were no fatalities.

The peculiarity of a crank is that he always thinks it is his turn.

The following joke has been going the rounds lately:—A clergyman, speaking rather rapidly referred to the "duff and demb." Seeing what a hash he had made of it, he remarked:—"My hearers will readily see that I intended to say 'the demb and duff!'" Then he gave it up as hopeless. — *Ex.*

A medical journal recommends, as a means of saving the eyes from the effects of continuous use in sewing, type setting, reading, etc., a habit of looking up from the work at short intervals and glancing about the room. This practical every ten or fifteen minutes, relieve the muscular tension, rest the eyes, and makes the blood supply much better.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From a Correspondent

Martha Fetterly, now an attendant at the Willard State Hospital, New York, was in Toronto lately staying with her sister, Mrs. Boughton, and paid a visit to her home in the east, after twelve years absence, taking her sister and children with her. The visit occupied over two weeks at her home. The girls are healthy specimens and are giving a good show for a deaf-mute mother who had twice to combat sickness of them in the form of diphtheria.

Mr. J. W. Boughton is now a member of the Independent Order of Foresters and joins hands with Mr. Mathison and those who are willing to lead others into the realm of Forestry.

It has been remarked why there are no Canadian deaf-mute tailors. Messrs. Buchan and Darney, British deaf-mute, report steady work and good wages. A strange coincidence is that there are no British deaf-mute shoemakers here, the one is known in Ontario, that is, a local reporter of your paper, Robert Hanson, of Kingston, is a good tailor and a Canadian. — *Ed.*

Mr. Wodderburn, a smart Scotch lad, has had steady employment at the Toronto Railway shops helping to build the monster star coaches. He has his genius still keeps at work. He has a lathe on the bicycle plan, and at the time trying to smooth the running of the gearing, with the aid of his daughter, Jane, hearing, who has her beautiful long golden hair caught in the gear. Before her father could stop the wheel, Jane's hair was torn from her scalp. The pain was intense.

The Toronto Deaf-mute Association has been divided into three districts and are as follows:—West—Y. M. C. A. Dovercourt Road; Central—Y. M. C. A. Spadina Avenue; East—Y. M. C. A. Parliament Street.

From another Correspondent.

Guy Fawkes day was celebrated with many fires by mischievous boys, causing damage to extent of \$8,000.

Mr. P. Fraser received a letter from Mr. R. E. Bray last week. He has returned to Montreal.

Mrs. H. Moore has been visiting Mrs. McRitchie, in Berlin. Mr. and Mrs. M. will visit Belleville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Beale are well, and gave a party in honor of their oldest son, Miles, who attained his 21st birthday on the 10th of Oct.

We are happy to report that most of the mates here have steady work this year.

Mr. Neil McGillivray is a rising ambitious young man and lucky is the young woman who should win his favor.

Miss Lottie Macou gave a party to a few of her little friends on Halloween.

Mr. J. C. Slater met Harry Ince near Brandon, Manitoba. He is now a strong, robust farmer, owns a farm and is on the look-out for a good wife.

Mr. J. J. Ormiston, of Regain, does an extensive business in the apple trade. He has already sold 68 barrels. He wishes to know if any mule-farmers can beat his turnips weighing from 20 to 25 lbs each.

Messrs. Pickard, Clark and Averall paid a visit to A. Bowen, of Fenville, recently. Arthur is glad to see his friends.

We received an interesting letter from Willie Kay. He is always glad to hear from a friend, and being possessed of wonderful memory, he could tell you much of past school days. We are sorry his eye sight is not better.

The friends of J. J. Peake would like to hear of his whereabouts. He seems to have vanished as if the earth had swallowed him.

Mr. C. Elliott has been practising with his new view-photo-camera and likes it very well.

Miss Alice Francis lives with Mrs. F. Starr, on Markham St.

Mr. W. Kiddle thinks of returning to the city when business is brisk. There is no place like Toronto.

Messrs. Darney and Buchan have steady work with R. Scors & Sons, one of the best tailoring shops in the city.

Miss Emily Halliday has our congratulations for her success in Art. She got no less than ten prizes for landscape paintings at the Harriston Fair. Miss Halliday graduated from the Belleville Institution a few years ago.

Mr. Richard "Dick" Slater, with the assistance of Mr. C. E. Wilson is having his birds stuffed to keep as relics of his trip. He also has a prairie wolf skin. Mr. S. regrets he was in some way unable to call at the Winnipeg Institution as was his intention.

What Happened to a Tired Little Worm.

A little worm went to sleep one day,
In a little cradle of silken gray,
And as he snuggled up in his nest,
The crawling was pleasant, but rest is best.

He lay through the winter long and cold,
As his bits up to his blankets rolled,
And at last awoke, on a warm spring day,
To find that the winter had gone away.

He awoke to find he had golden wings,
And no longer need crawl over sticks and things,
For the earth was nice," said the glad butterfly
"The heaven is best when we learn to fly."

-C. P. HARMENWAY.

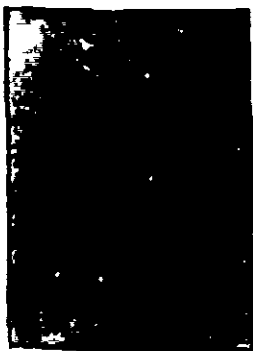
Veterans in the Service.

We have great pleasure in presenting to our readers the portraits of Mrs. Terrill and Prof. Coleman, the only members of the present staff who belonged to the original staff at the inauguration of the Institution twenty five years ago; also of Mr. McIlhew whose service dated from the time the ground was broken for the Institution in 1860.



PROF. D. R. COLEMAN, M. A.

was born and brought up in North Carolina. He first prepared himself for and taught a hearing school for five years, after which he began the study of law. He is a graduate of the North Carolina University, from which he received the degree of M. A. When the war broke out he took service for the South and continued in the army till the close of the contest. He then accepted an appointment at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Raleigh where he remained for five years with marked success. When Mr. Palmer was asked to accept the principalship of the Ontario Institution he was requested to bring two efficient teachers with him, and he chose Prof. Coleman and Prof. Green, and no better choice could possibly have been made. Prof. Green has passed away from our midst after nearly twenty years of noble service, leaving behind him the sweet savor of a beautiful life; a vivifying influence that has not yet lost its potency nor ever will so long as any of his former associates are left; and a splendid idealism that will never cease to be an inspiration. But Prof. Coleman is still very much alive and pursues the even tenor of his way with unabated vigor and zeal. His career as a teacher of the deaf has been singularly successful and throughout Ontario there are many hundreds of deaf-mutes, many of them now well up in years, who bear glad testimony to the value of the instruction imparted by Mr. Coleman, whose method of teaching is a model one for a class of that grade. He is exceedingly popular with the pupils and with the staff. He is a master of pure English in the expression of which he has great facility as well as rare felicity and he has an inexhaustible store of repartee and joke and anecdote from which he never fails to produce a apt illustration for every topic of conversation. Age cannot wither nor custom stale his infinite variety, and it is the earnest wish of every member of the staff and every friend of the deaf-mutes in Ontario that he may be long spared to retain the position he has so successfully filled the past quarter of a century.



MRS. TERRILL.

has been associated with the deaf for a longer period than any one else connected

with the Institution. She was born in Ireland, a fact of which she is justly proud, and was the eldest daughter of the late Prof. J. B. McGinn, the pioneer of deaf-mute education in Ontario. From the very inception of his efforts on behalf of the deaf Mrs. Terrill was his earnest and faithful co-laborer. She began to teach at an early age in the school opened by her father in Toronto, and afterwards in Hamilton when the school was removed to that city. Her services at this time continued for over eight years when her marriage intervened and for over four years her work with the deaf was discontinued. But when this Institution was erected she again took up her well loved avocation, having received an appointment as teacher here, a position which she has ever since held. The father's love for and devotion to the deaf communicated itself to his children as all three of his daughters have chosen the education of the deaf as their life work. Mrs. Terrill's career at this Institution has been uniformly successful in a high degree. She loves the work in which she is engaged and has always applied herself to her duties with the intelligent interest and well directed zeal which ensures the best possible result. For many years past she has had charge of a peculiarly difficult class, yet a most interesting one in many particulars. To her is committed the welfare of the pupils who enter the Institution at advanced ages, many of them being young men and women. Hence her task is a very difficult and often a very discouraging one, but to it she brings all her rare tact and experience and succeeds in accomplishing a noble work with her belated but eager pupils. She exercises a very marked influence on her class, and all of her big girls and boys are her ardent admirers and devoted cavaliers. Her is a responsible task, with the pathos of which she is deeply imbued and in the discharge of which she has been conscientiously faithful and singularly successful. We have very great pleasure in voicing the wish of all the staff and pupils that she may yet enjoy many more years of service in the position she so ably fills.



MR. D. J. M'KILLOP.

also, was last week the recipient of many congratulations on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of his first entry into the Institution. Mr. McKillop was born in the county of Elgin and lost his hearing when but nine months old in consequence of a disease that baffled all efforts of the physician to diagnose its character. When he became old enough he for a short time attended a public school, but of course with little resulting benefit. He afterwards attended a private school for the deaf at Toronto for five months and then a similar school near Chatham for three years. As soon as this Institution was opened, however, he entered it on Nov 8th, 1870, as one of the first pupils and has been connected with it in that capacity and afterwards as monitor and teacher ever since—a period of 25 years. As a pupil he was one of the brightest that has ever been in the Institution, while as a monitor he was always thoroughly reliable and efficient. It is now some 22 years since he took his place on the staff as a regular teacher, in which capacity he has been exceedingly successful. He is careful, conscientious and painstaking and throws all his energy, perseverance and tactful resource into his work. The result has been a record of uniform success, and not only has his success as a teacher been most creditable but his influence as a man has always been most beneficial, not only with his own class but with all the pupils in the Institution; while his always gentlemanly demeanor, his ready tact, his uniform urbanity and his high sense of honor have made him exceedingly popular with both the staff and the pupils and won for him the sincere esteem of all with whom he has come into contact.

May he live to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary with us as a faithful and efficient teacher.



MR. HARRY MCILHEW.

To the ever genial Harry McIlhew belongs the honor of being the oldest employee of the Institution—not oldest in years, but in length of service. He came here in 1869 and saw the first sod turned for the foundation of the new building, and has been in continuous service ever since; and he has on hand a large fund of very interesting reminiscences relating to the early days of the Institution. May his shadow never grow less.

B. C. Slater Visits Manitoba.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Acting on the advice of the late Horace Greely, I have "gone west." As your Toronto Correspondent wished me to give an account of my trip in THE MURK I willingly do so as far as I believe it will be of interest to the deaf-mutes. Leaving Toronto on the 20th August and after an uneventful journey of three days and two nights I arrived at Carberry, Manitoba, where I made my first stop over to visit my sister, Mrs. Walter Elliott, who lives one and a half miles out of the town. During my stay there my sister told me there was a deaf-mute shoe maker living in the town. On the first opportunity thereafter I went to look him up and found him without any trouble at his shop. His name was John Fitzsimmons, an old Ontario Institution pupil and a semi-mute. He seemed able to speak fairly well, judging from the way he spoke and was understood by friends. He has a neat little store of his own, and in connection with his shoemaking business he also deals in harness both of which combined kept him fairly busy nearly all the time. From appearance he was quite prosperous, and had a cheerful smile about his face. He gave me a hearty welcome and bade me take a seat, but as this was Saturday and believing it to be his busy day I did not detain him long that time, but asked him to come to my sister's place next day (Sunday) for tea, which he said he would be pleased to do, and I took my departure. Accordingly next day he called and we had a very pleasant time together, talking about our old school days, the country, etc. In speaking of his school days at Belleville he spoke of everything at the Institution in the highest terms of praise, especially of Mr. Mathison and the late Prof. Greene, the death of the latter he deeply deplored. As night drew on he took his departure, after a hearty shake of the hand and with the hope of meeting again ere long. My sister having known him for some time told me that Mr. F. was a very industrious young man, sober and a regular attendant at their church (Presbyterian), an example for other deaf-mutes to follow when leaving school. Of these I was very much pleased to hear. After I left Carberry I went to Brandon, thence by the Souris branch of the C. P. R. to a village of the name of Napinka where I have a brother living on a farm, with whom I staid for about three weeks. I learned some time previous to going that our old friend Harry Ince was living about five miles from my brother's place. I think a large number of your readers will remember him. He was a pupil at both the Hamilton and Belleville Institutions. I decided to see him before leaving. But before I had an opportunity to go and see him, he heard of my being at my brother's and came over one Sunday in a rig. I am sorry to say an unfortunate accident happened to his horse and rig just after he had dismounted and tied his horse up. The horse by some unaccountable manner got frightened and jerked itself loose and ran round and round with the rig at its heels kicking it up and down. Before it could be stopped either the horse or

rig came in contact with the pump and knocked it clean out of its place, which was afterwards found several yards away. It is a miracle neither the horse nor rig tumbled down the well as it was covered with quite thin boards. Harry finally caught hold of the bridle while I, not being much of a farmer, ran to a place of safety, as if it was for my life. But after seeing the horse was got under control I emerged from my hiding place and helped Harry to unhitch the horse and put it in the stable. It was discovered that one of the shafts of the rig was broken off, though at first it appeared as if it would be utterly demolished. We repaired it sufficiently to enable Harry to get home with. After this we went into the house and had a pleasant talk for a few hours. Harry Ince owns a farm of 320 acres, but instead of living on it he had rented it, and has hired out with neighboring farmers. On asking the reason of this he said it was too lonely living alone when he was deaf. I asked him why he did not get married, and he said the trouble was to find a wife to suit him. It was arranged between us that when I got back to Ontario and happened to meet any unmarried young ladies (?) I had to give them Harry's address and tell them to write to him and they could do the rest of the business themselves. Before taking his leave I promised to go over to where he was hired the next Sunday if I was not gone away as I expected to leave in a few days. I unexpectedly happened to stay over another Sunday. According to my promise, my brother drove me over at a rather late hour, we having been detained for several hours before we could get away. However when we got over, we found Harry had gone out for a drive, he not expecting us at so late an hour, but nevertheless we had a very pleasant time with the family Harry was staying with, they being very kind and obliging. After tea, and there being no sign of Harry's returning, we left for home, deeply regretting we had not come earlier. I did not see Harry again. He told me he was a subscriber to THE MURK, which he highly appreciated. Though Harry appeared to be contented enough with his position it appeared to me he was leading a life of drudgery. He told me he felt very miserable and expressed a desire to come to Ontario, but did not think he could afford it as he had to pay all the money he could earn to clear the farm of a mortgage of a few hundred dollars. His father and mother live in this city (Toronto) and he has two or three sisters married who he believed to be well off and living in luxury, but they had all but abandoned him to shift for himself. He said he had not heard from any of them for a long time. His is a really sad case, as besides being deaf he is slightly paralyzed or has St. Vitus dance, which renders him totally unsuited for farm work. I learned the Misses Pettypiece, formerly of Wingham, Ont., were living at Hartney, about twenty miles east of Napinka. I desired to go and see them also, but as the railway facilities did not suit my plans, I concluded to write a letter to them stating that I would pass Hartney on a certain day and that I would be pleased to see them at station as I passed on my way back to Brandon, but when I did pass I failed to find them. I believe they were probably in Winnipeg at the time or perhaps out on a farm too far to enable them to be at station so early in morning. Thus disappointed, I travelled on to Brandon, thence to Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, via Regina, where I spent a week with another brother. On my way there from Regina I thought I had fallen in with a deaf lady on the same train, but I was mistaken. The reason of this was that she was a French lady and could only speak her native language. She had an English friend who could not understand French, so they had to talk by signs. I thought if she had been deaf I would have nice company on our way to Prince Albert, 250 miles. After leaving Prince Albert I came directly home. I wished to stay over a day at Winnipeg to visit the Institution, but my ticket would not allow that. On my way from Winnipeg I met Mr. Channon, of Dyer's Bay, Co. Bruce on the same train, and we kept company till Toronto was reached on Saturday, Oct., 11th, and I was home again.

Teacher—Can any little boy tell me why St. Peter is always at the gate?
Johnny Ferguson—I reckon he's a layin' for some fellow w'at robbed him to pay Paul!—Puck.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.	NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Armetrong, Jarvis Earl	10	10	7	7	Howatt, Felicia	10	10	10	10
Annable, Alva H.	10	10	7	7	Holt, Gertrude M.	10	10	10	7
Arnall, George	10	5	7	7	Hodgson, Clara Mabel	10	10	10	7
Allen, Ethel Victoria	7	10	7	7	Hutchinson, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	7	7	Hares, Emily L.	10	10	10	10
Bracken, Sarah Maud	7	5	5	5	Henry, George	10	10	7	7
Ball, Fanny S.	10	10	7	7	Hennault, Charles H.	10	10	7	7
Brazier, Eunice Ann	10	7	7	7	Hackbusch, Ernest	10	10	10	7
Brown, Jessie McE.	10	7	7	7	Harris, Frank E.	10	10	10	7
Butler, Annie	10	10	10	10	Hartwick, Olive	10	7	5	7
Benoit Rosa	10	10	7	7	Henderson, Annie M.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Wilson	10	10	10	7	Hill, Florence	7	7	10	10
Burtch, Francis	10	10	10	10	Head, Hartley J.	10	10	5	5
Bain, William	10	10	7	7	Hunter, Wilhelmina	10	5	5	5
Burke, Elith	10	10	10	10	Hammell, Henrietta	10	10	10	7
Beatty, Donella	10	10	10	10	Holton, Charles McK.	5	10	7	7
Blackburn, Annie M.	10	10	10	7	Hartwick, James H.	10	7	7	7
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	7	7	Hennault, Honore	10	10	10	10
Blashill, Margaret	7	10	10	5	Harper, William	10	10	8	8
Brown, Eva Jane	10	5	5	7	Irvine, Eva G.	10	10	10	5
Baragar, Martha	10	10	10	10	Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	7	10	10
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	10	Justus, Mary Ann	7	10	10	10
Burke, Mabel	10	10	10	10	Justus, Ida May	10	10	10	10
Bourdeau, Benoni	7	10	10	3	James, Mary Theresa	10	7	10	10
Bartley, John S.	10	7	7	7	Jones, Samuel	7	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	7	7	7	King, Robert M.	10	10	10	5
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	7	7	Keiser, Alfred B.	10	7	7	7
Barnard, Fred	10	10	7	7	King, Joseph	10	10	5	5
Billing, William E.	7	5	5	7	Kirk, John Albert	7	10	5	5
Baragar, George H.	10	10	10	10	Kaufmann, Vesta M.	10	10	7	7
Buchhaupt, Maria	10	10	7	7	Kelly, James	10	10	7	7
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	7	5	5	Kirby, Emma E.	10	10	10	10
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	7	10	Leguiche, Marie	10	10	5	5
Chantler, Fanny	10	10	5	5	Leguiche, Gilbert	10	5	7	7
Chantler, Thomas	10	10	10	7	Lemaucelme, M. L. J.	10	10	7	7
Cunningham, May A.	10	7	10	10	Lough, Martha	10	10	10	10
Chambers, James	7	10	7	7	Luddy, David S.	7	10	10	10
Corbiere, Eli	10	10	10	7	Lightfoot, William	5	10	0	0
Charbonneau, Leon	10	10	10	7	Leslie, Edward A.	10	10	10	7
Carson, Hugh R.	10	10	10	7	Lett, Thomas B.H.	10	10	10	10
Cornish, William	10	7	7	7	Loughood, William J. S.	10	10	10	10
Cartier, Melvin	10	7	7	7	Lewis, Levi	10	10	10	8
Callon, Arthur E.	10	10	10	7	Lyon, Isaiah	10	5	5	5
Crowder, Vasco	10	7	7	7	Labelle, Maximo	10	10	7	7
Coolidge, Herbert L.	10	10	7	7	Lett, Win Putman	10	10	7	7
Crough, John E.	10	10	10	7	Lawson, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Chatten, Elizabeth E.	7	5	7	7	Lett, Stephen	10	10	10	3
Corrigan, Rose A.	10	10	10	10	Lowe, George C.	10	10	7	7
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	10	Lawson, Frank Herbert	10	10	5	5
Cole, Amos Bowers	10	7	5	5	Little, Grace	10	7	5	5
Cummings, Bert	10	10	7	7	Lobinger, Jacobine	10	10	10	7
Cunningham, Martha	10	5	3	3	Lowry, Charles	10	10	5	5
Clemenger, Ida	10	10	7	7	Laporte, Leon	10	10	5	5
Dewar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	8	8	Larabie, Albert	10	10	5	5
Delner, James	10	10	7	7	Laniell, Cleophas	10	10	10	5
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	10	10	Major, Edith Ella	10	10	5	8
Douglas, John A.	7	10	10	10	Muckle, Grace	10	10	10	7
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	10	Muckle, Elizabeth	10	10	10	5
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	10	10	Munro, Jessie Maud	10	10	7	7
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	7	7	Munroe, George H.	10	7	7	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	7	7	Mitchell, Colum	10	10	7	7
Dand, Wm. T.	10	10	10	10	Moore, William H.	10	10	7	7
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	7	7	7	Mape, John Michael	10	10	7	7
DeBellefeuille, Aline	10	10	10	10	Morton, Robert M.	10	10	3	3
Duke, Etta	10	10	8	8	Mosey, Ellen Loretta	10	10	5	5
Duncan, Walter F.	10	10	5	5	Mason, Lucy Ermina	10	10	7	7
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	8	8	Myers, Mary O.	10	10	10	5
Elliott, Wilbur	10	5	7	7	Moore, George H.	10	10	7	7
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	7	7	Moore, Rose Ann	10	10	10	5
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	7	7	Murphy, Hortense	10	10	10	7
Esson, Margaret J.	10	7	10	10	Miller, Annie	10	10	8	8
Essminger, Robert	10	10	8	8	Moore, Walter B.	10	10	7	7
Fairbairn, Georgina	10	10	7	7	Miller, Jane	10	10	5	5
Forgette, Harnudas	10	10	10	10	Munroe, Mary	10	10	8	8
Forgette, Joseph	10	10	10	10	Munroe, John	10	10	8	8
Frets, Beatrice	10	10	5	5	McBride, Annie Jane	10	10	10	10
Fenner, Catherine	10	10	7	7	McGregor, Flora	10	10	10	10
Forgette, Marion	10	7	5	5	McDonald, Ronald J.	5	10	0	0
Fleming, Eleanor J.	10	10	10	5	McDonald, Hugh A.	7	10	0	0
Farnham, Luna	10	7	8	8	McOillivray, Angus A.	10	10	10	10
French, Charles	10	10	8	8	McBride, Hamilton	10	7	10	10
Gilliland, Annie M.	10	7	10	10	McKay, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
Gardiner, Dalton M.	10	10	10	10	McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	7	7
Gray, William	10	7	7	7	McLellan, Norman	10	5	5	5
Gray, William E.	10	7	10	7	McMillan, Flora E.	10	10	10	7
Grooms, Herbert M.	10	10	10	10	McGregor, Maxwell	10	7	5	5
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	10	McCormick, Mary P.	10	10	7	7
Gies, Albert E.	10	10	7	7	McKenzie, Angus	10	10	7	7
Gots, Sarah	10	10	7	7	McKenzie, Margaret	10	10	10	7
Gots, Eva	10	10	5	5	McCarthy, Eugene	10	7	7	7
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	7	7	McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
Gaine, Mary Malinda	10	10	8	8	McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	7
Goose, Fidelia	10	10	5	5	Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	7	7
Graham, Mary E.	10	10	10	7	Nicholls, Bertha	10	10	5	5
Gillain, Walter	10	5	5	7	Noonan, Michael	10	10	10	10
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10	Noonan, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Gladiator, Isabelle	10	10	10	5	Orser, Orva E.	10	10	10	3
Gray, Violet	10	7	5	5	Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	5	5
Gleason, Arthur	10	10	5	5	Orr, James P.	10	10	10	10
					O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	10	10
					O'Connor, Mary B.	10	10	10	10
					Perry, Alge Earl	10	10	5	5
					Pierce, Cora May	10	5	10	10
					Pepper, George	10	10	10	10
					Pinder, Clarence	10	10	7	7
					Pilling, Gertrude	10	10	10	10
					Perry, Frederic R.	10	10	10	10
					Pilon, Athanese	10	10	10	10
					Quick, Angus R.	10	10	10	10
					Ross, James	10	10	5	5
					Riviere, Donald James	10	10	7	7
					Rebordie, William	10	10	7	7
					Rooney, Francis Peter	10	7	5	5
					Rutherford, Emma	10	10	10	10
					Reid, Walter E.	10	10	5	5
					Randall, Robert	10	10	7	7
					Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	7	5	5
					Ronald, Eleanor F.	10	10	7	7
					Russell, Mary Bell	10	5	5	5
					Rowe, George	10	10	5	5
					Ross, Ferdinand	10	8	8	8
					Rielly, Mary	10	10	8	8
					Roth, Edwin	10	10	8	8
					Smith, Maggie	10	10	10	7
					Schwarzentruber, Cath	10	10	8	8
					Scott, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
					Swayze, Ethel	10	10	10	7
					Skidings, Ellen	10	10	10	7
					Smith, Louisa	10	10	10	10
					Sieas, Albert	10	10	10	10
					Sager, Mabel Maud	10	10	10	7
					Sager, Phoebe Ann	7	10	10	7
					Sager, Matilda B.	7	10	7	7
					Sager, Lattie	10	7	10	10
					Shilton, John T.	10	7	10	10
					Scott, Henry Percival	7	10	7	7
					Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	8	8
					Scrimsshaw, James S.	10	10	10	10
					Scott, Evan R.	10	10	7	7
					Smith, John	10	10	10	5
					Solore, Alloy	10	10	10	5
					Sedore, Fred	10	10	10	5
					Smuck, Lloyd Leeland	5	10	7	7
					Showers, Annie	10	10	10	10
					Showers, Christina	10	10	10	10
					Showers, Mary	10	10	5	5
					Showers, Catherine	10	10	5	5
					St. Pierre, Georgina	10	10	8	8
					Simpson, Alexander	10	7	5	5
					Thompson, Mabel W.	10	10	10	7
					Todd, Richard S.	10	10	7	7
					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	7
					Terrell, Frederick	7	10	10	10
					Vance, James Henry	10	10	7	7
					Vetch, Margaret S.	10	10	7	7
					Vetch, James	7	10	10	10
					Woods, Alberta May	10	10	10	7
					Warwick, Emily F. M.	10	10	10	10
					Wilson, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
					Wallace, George R.	10	10	10	10
					Watt, William R.	10	10	10	10
					Wood, Nelson	10	10	10	7
					Wilson, Muirville P.	10	5	8	5
					Watson, Mary L.	10	10	7	7
					West, Francis A.	10	10	5	5
					Wylie, Edith A.	10	10	10	10
					Warner, Henry A.	10	10	10	10
					Wickett, George V.	7	10	5	5
					Waters, Marion A.	10	7	10	10
					Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10</		

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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Hockey, First Team	C. Gilliam
Second	"

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HOME NEWS LOCAL REPORTER

The children will be given the usual party on Thanksgiving night.

In Miss Templeton's class George Wallace had the greatest number of perfect recitations this month while Frank Doyle ranked second.

A number of chest weights and other gymnastic apparatus have been supplied and set up on both the boys and girls sides for the use of the pupils.

The attention of parents is called to the full report of the pupils standing commenced in this issue. The marks for application and improvement have now been added.

During the past two weeks quite a number of the pupils have been sick with colds, owing to the changeable weather. Two boys, Ronald Macdonald and Willie Lightfoot, were seriously ill, but we are glad to say that both are now convalescent.

This last Halloween we trembled for our gates and fences, but Mr. Douglas did what all conscientious papers ought to do on that night—kept that new boy of his religiously at home and sent him to bed early, so our property is safe for another year.

We regret that Mrs. Richardson, the little boy's attendant is ill. She will be missed very much during her enforced absence. No mother could be kinder or more careful of the little boys and their clothing than she always is, and we voice the earnest hope of all that she will speedily be restored to health again.

Teachers of the deaf often receive queer solutions to their questions in the class room, some of which are very amusing. Here is one we noted a few days ago:—Teacher, to class in Natural History. What is the difference between man and animals? Pupil, G. M., "Man walks on two legs and has a soul, an animal walks on four legs and has a tail." Collapse of the teacher followed.

A very painful accident happened to Miss Templeton last week which compelled her, much against her desire, to lay aside her class work for a few days. While walking on the verandah of her home, a slate broke, resulting in a badly sprained foot which demanded absolute rest for a time. She is better now and at her post again. Miss Maggie Hutchison took charge of the class in her absence.

Miss Linn and her class have now taken possession of their new school room. While the room was being prepared they have been occupying the chapel and using the slates there, but as they had no desks, it is a relief to teacher and pupils to get into their newly fitted class-room. When Miss Linn moved she took three more of Miss Jarrow's pupils—Lucy Mason, Ida Babcock and Freddy Terrell, making her total to sixteen.

The printing office has been getting out a new catalogue of the books in the library. Through the profits from the Allen Kelly Fund our books are being added to year by year. At present there are 374 volumes of interesting stories, &c., suitable for the deaf, while works on History, Biography, Travel and Education bring up the total to nearly 2000 volumes. Mr. Douglas is the librarian and is on hand for the exchange of books every Friday evening.

Charlie Holton, of our Institution, whose home is in Belleville, has a new clock in his home. His father, Mr. C. P. Holton, has for the past 12 years been the leader of the Ladies Bible Class at Bridge St. Methodist Church, and at the annual "At Home," he was presented by his class with the above beautiful clock, set in marble, accompanied by an address highly appreciative of his services, unvarying kindness and earnest efforts for the spiritual welfare of the class. Mr. Holton, although quite unprepared for such honors, made a feeling reply.

Halloween passed at the Institute very much the same as other evenings. The pupils had been given to understand that there was to be no rioting or injury to property and so beyond a few harmless tricks on each other, the evening passed quietly. Evening study closed at 8 p. m. and the elder boys were invited to spend a social hour or two in the girls' sitting room. The girls assisted by Miss Walker and the resident lady teachers welcomed and entertained

their visitors, and the next two hours were very pleasantly spent in conversation and games of various kinds. The meeting broke up at 10 p. m. and the boys wishing their entertainers good night marched back to their own rooms in the eastern wing.

The teacher of the infant class was surprised the other morning to see two of her little girls come crying into the room. On enquiring the cause, she was tearfully told that Mr. Mathison was going to hang them at night. The origin of this improbable story was followed up and it was found that some of the other girls had made the little ones believe that the gymnastic chest weights that had been put up in the girls' sitting room were a new kind of gallows for hanging bad girls upon, and as the little ones had been guilty of some wrong doing, they were accordingly going to be hanged that evening. Their fears were of course soon calmed down.

It was such a lovely day on the 5th that Mr. Mathison decided to close school at 2 p. m. and give the pupils the benefit of the fine weather while it lasted. The pupils enjoyed the liberty greatly and engaged heartily in out door sports. The teachers also made the most of it, three of our young ladies, Misses Gibson, Dempsey and James pressed the only available bachelor, Mr. McKillop, into service and they had a charming drive to Trenton where they visited and were hospitably entertained by Miss Gibson's friend, Mrs. McClung. They returned home by moonlight in the evening and arrived safely without mishap, Mr. McKillop's care and tact being equal for all emergencies, although he could not quite understand what ailed his nag, which is an obedient one, it would start off at a lively rate and then come to a stop, while Mac was blissfully unconcerned that it was the young ladies who were driving with their "whoas" and "goe ups" and not he.

The first consignment of apples was delivered into our store the other day; this means that the supply obtained from our orchard is exhausted. Charlie Holton has been in poor health of late, as his home is in Belleville he is under his parent's care. E. Burtch gave up his seat in the shoe-shop on account of defective eyes, A. B. Kolser is on trial in his place. Where shall we build a skating rink? is the question just now puzzling the boys. Either the boys or girls get up an entertainment of some kind nearly every Saturday night. We have a fine new horse in our stables, the old one had rheumatism and had to be got rid of. Miss Annie Blake, of the laundry staff is attending to the little boys during Mrs. Richardson's illness. Levi Lewis has been taking a rest from his studies on account of weak eyes. D. Luddy has laid aside his crutch and stick and is now at work at his case in the printing office, he is still prohibited from playing foot-ball and leans moodily against the goal posts while the ball is flying around. R. McDonald is recovering from his severe illness, but it will be some time yet before he will be able to work in the shoe-shop again. Thanks giving Day is the main topic of interest among the pupils just now.

Our staff of attendants not only know how to work well but also how to enjoy themselves. All of them except those who could not possibly be spared from duty, with several friends from the city, engaged a vehicle on the evening of the 5th and proceeded to celebrate "Guy Fawkes" in the most approved style. They left the Institution at 7 p. m. on a sixteen mile drive to their old friend Mrs. McAuliffe, (nee Miss Annie Cullen) who was for many years an attendant here. The evening was lovely but still the way seemed long, the more so as both they and their conductors were strangers to the road and uncertain of the exact place, at last, coming to a large house brilliantly lighted up they concluded that they had arrived, and, with as much commotion as they could make, turned up the drive to the house, and jumped out expecting, of course, to be gathered into the motherly arms of their old friend, but instead, they were met by a circle of strange faces and asked seriously what asylum they had escaped from and what they wanted. It transpired that instead of the house being lighted up in honor of their visit, it was a "hushing box" they had dropped upon, and amid the laughter of the crowd, our girls hushed into the wagon in lively style and drove on for another two miles to the next house that had the appearance of waiting for visitors, and found themselves O. K. this time.

Mrs. McAuliffe, her husband and sister, warmly welcomed their friends and entertained them most hospitably, filling their cup of pleasure to the brim. At 8 a. m. they had to bid adieu to their kind entertainers and depart for home where they arrived at 6 a. m., in time to begin the day's duty. Of course we had a sleepy staff of attendants the next day but they lived through it and felt recompensed for their loss of sleep by the good time they spent.

PERSONALITIES.

Mrs. and Miss Oronhyatekha, of "The Pipes," near Deseronto, were welcome visitors on the 12th.

Mr. Michael Showers, of Shotland, father of Christina Showers, has raised some fine potatoes this season. One of them weighed 4 pounds.

Miss Annie Mathison has given up teaching for the present and is visiting friends in London, to go from there to Brantford and on to Hamilton. She may get home before Christmas.

Mrs. Sargent, of Bancroft, visited our Institution with the Rev. Mr. Burke, on his usual Tuesday visit. She is a friend of Miss Linn, and, in company, they visited the Industrial Departments after school was out.

On the 2nd inst. the relatives of Miss Ella Gardner, Preceptress of Albert College, met at her father's residence to celebrate her birthday. Miss Gardner's numerous friends at the Institution wish her many happy returns of the day.

Mrs. H. F. Gardiner, wife of the genial Hamilton Times Editor, delighted us with staying over with us a couple of days this week before going home. She liked the Institution and the deaf and dumb children so well that she could hardly tear herself away from us.

Mrs. R. Mathison, after spending several weeks in London, is now in Brantford among old friends. Her stay in London was one continuous pleasure and the renewal of old friendships tended to make her feel as if she were eighteen years young, she not having visited in that city for that length of time.

Mr. H. F. Gardiner, editor of the Hamilton Times, and one of the ablest newspaper men in Canada, gave us a call a few days ago while in the city. He was much pleased with all he saw here, and was especially interested in our printing office, which he declared was quite the neatest and cleanest office he had ever seen.

Miss S. Hale, one of the professional nurses at present in attendance upon the sick here, is quite familiar with the sign language, which acquisition is of great value while caring for the deaf. Before entering on her studies for a nurse, Miss Hale was a valued employee of the Institution for a considerable time, hence her knowledge of signs and the manual alphabet.

We are glad to hear that W. H. Gould, of London, who left us two years ago, has pushed out into business for himself. He has purchased a small shoe-shop near his home and reports a good trade. We think he would have been better trained for his venture if he had spent another year in preparation, but his old teachers and schoolmates will all wish him success.

Dr. Chamberlain, Inspector of Public Institutions for Ontario, was a visitor here during the vacation. He spent a week in the city and vicinity renewing old acquaintances and forming many new ones. The doctor is a genial companion, and cannot help making friends wherever he goes. Mr. McDermid introduced him to the royal game of golf, and he showed his appreciation of this fascinating outdoor sport by entering enthusiastically into the game which was played. — Silent Echo.

Rev. V. S. Cowser, the new pastor of the Baptist Church in Belleville, paid us a visit last week, and accompanied by Mrs. Cowser, visited as many of the classes as the limited time would allow. At the close of the afternoon chapel exercises, Mr. Cowser was introduced to the pupils of his denomination by Mr. Mathison, and gave them an address. It being the first time that he had spoken to the deaf he naturally felt strange and scarcely knew how to reach them, but he hopes to feel more at home when he calls again.

Gaskell—I tell you the photograph is a great invention. Larimer—Yes; it speaks for itself.

The Canadian Mute.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1895.

If happiness have not her seat
And centre in the breast
We may be wise, or rich, or great,
But never can be blest.—Horne

Thanksgiving Day.

Next Thursday is the day set apart by the Government as a National Thanksgiving Day, which is a fitting expression of our recognition of God's goodness to us as a people. It is unfortunate and not altogether creditable, that so many people quite ignore the real intent of this day and look upon it merely as a holiday to be spent in amusements of all kinds. Let us enjoy the day by all means, but let us also keep in mind the purpose for which it was instituted. There is no nation on earth that has greater cause for genuine gratitude for the many blessings it enjoys than have the people of Canada. We have a land remarkably rich in all kinds of resources. Our rivers, our mountains, our fields and our forests are stored with untold wealth and in every part of the Dominion nature's choicest gifts have been showered upon us with liberal hands, and withal we possess a climate of unsurpassed salubrity; while we have enjoyed almost complete immunity from the great disasters which have visited so many lands. Then for all these blessings let us be truly thankful.

Not have the deaf any less cause for gratitude than have the hearing. They share fully in all our national blessings, with the exception, as themselves. How unfortunately the deaf are regarded and treated in some other lands will be soon clear where in our remarks on the deaf in former issues. We hope, then, that our readers will not withhold the meed of gratitude that is due to a kind Providence for the many blessings bestowed on us as a nation and as individuals.

We are always pleased to receive letters from our old pupils, and still more so when they tell us that they are prosperous and happy. It is indeed quite a credit to any deaf-mute who can get steady work and good wages in these hard times, when so many hearing people find it so much difficulty in getting a bare living. It gives us great pleasure to hear that Francis Hunt, of Hockport, is one of these. Enclosing his renewal subscription to the CANADIAN MUTE, which is a welcome visitor to his home, bringing, as it does, news of the Institute, his teachers and old school friends with whom he spent so many years, he tells us he has now and has had all summer steady work at one and a half dollars per day. He has besides his trade as a shoemaker to fall back upon if anything better offers. May continued success follow him.

(Continued from first page.)

Kate dearly loved her grandmother, no one could feel out of sorts long in her presence, and any advice from her was always listened to attentively, so she kissed the withered cheek softly as she said, "Well I hope they will come useful, but how I can't see. They are troublesome enough now with their plus and minus, inverted divisor and such like."

"Well, well, they are dearie, but it will all come useful some time, you'll see, and then you will be glad you feared them so well."

"I haven't learned them well yet Grandma, but I'll give them another trial to night, though I can't really see what use they can possibly be." Kate persisted, and picked up her book to read the interesting story her mother had mentioned.

Half an hour afterwards Mrs. Westover, who had left the room, to attend to some household duties, came in to say that cook had been called out to see a sick friend who lived in the city. "And wouldn't you like to make a cake for tea, Kate," she added. "It will be a change from your studios and will be good practice for you."

"Yes, certainly I'll make the cake," answered Kate. "There'll be no fractions there to trouble my brain surely. Indeed, Mamma, I don't know but that I'll be a cook if I can keep clear of the horrid things," and the girl laughed good-naturedly.

"Don't be too sure, Kate, your enemy may be lurking for you behind some of the jars and egg baskets. But go now and make a nice sponge cake. Perhaps you had better only make half the quantity the recipe calls for, there are not many of us now and cake is nicer when it is fresh, you know."

So quite in her usual mood, Kate went up stairs to put on her kitchen regalia, as she called the big white apron and sleeve protectors she always wore, for she was a house-wifely girl and thoroughly enjoyed an hour or two in the kitchen.

And an attractive place this kitchen was, for Mrs. Westover was a wise woman and knew if she wanted a bright, well-appointed home she must have its centre in perfect working order.

Kate moved lightly and quickly about the bright, tidy room, bringing out the sugar, eggs, butter and flour which she intended to unite in a delicious cake, and singing a gay little tune as she worked.

I wonder if some of the girls who read this ever think how much a cheery song helps on with the work? One's fingers can't move idly or one's manner be listless while the lips are singing a cheery song; nor can one's lips very well sing this cheery song if the heart be heavy. So try it sometimes when you have a hard bit of work to do and see if it does not facilitate matters and make every one happier to sing.

But Kate's work was pleasant and her spirits light, for she had quite forgotten for the time her trouble of an hour ago. She turned the leaves of her cook-book and found the recipe her mother had mentioned.

"Mamma said to only make half the quantity," she said as she glanced over the recipe. "Let me see, 'one cup of sugar, three-quarters of a cup of butter, three eggs and half a cup of milk;' the half of that will be"—and here she stopped, while a comical little smile came into her eyes and spread from eyes to lips until there it broke into a rippling little laugh. "Well I declare, if here are not fractions staring me in the face already," she said aloud; but there was no one there to hear, and pots and pans do not tell many secrets. "I'm not going to be beaten by a cake any way," she said bravely, "so I will master these stupid three-quarters and one-half cups, see if I don't."

And she did; true she had to hunt up a pencil and bit of paper and figure out how much one-half of three quarters of a cup of butter would be and as a consequence, half an hour at least had passed before the cake was safely in the oven with every prospect of coming thenceforth light and feathery.

"Oh well, it is not likely I'll always have to be stirring up cakes and things," she consoled herself. "So perhaps I may yet get rid of those puzzling figures; they surely don't pop out everywhere. As soon as this cake is out of the oven I'm going down town to buy the material for that centre-piece I am going to make for Aunt Alice, and if a fraction dares to intrude itself there I'll—well I'll own myself beaten."

So still humming snatches of her song

she took the cake from the oven, turned it deftly from the tin, then went up stairs to dress for the street. At the hall door she met Mrs. Westover. "I was just coming for you Kate," she said, "Graco McIntosh is in the parlor and wants you to go down town with her. If it is not too much trouble I wish you would bring me a yard and a half of lace like this sample from Kerr & Watkins, I think it is seventy five cents a yard."

"All right, Mamma, I'll get it for you. I was just thinking about going down street to buy the materials for Aunt Alice's centre-piece. I am very glad Graco called for me." And so saying she went into the parlor to greet her friend. Ten minutes later they were chatting gaily as girls must do of their experiences at school and at home.

"Come with me to Kerr & Watkins," said Kate, "I want to get some lace for Mamma and a few little things for myself. What are they again?" she added as she drew a tiny memorandum book from her pocket, "three eights of a yard of white linen, about sixty cents a yard, and one half dozen skeins of embroidery silk; she read from her note-book. "Did you ever see anything like it Graco?" she continued, "I came home from school this afternoon declaring I would have nothing more to do with fractions, that they were useless for women to know; that they were only intended for men and boys, and here, haven't they been turning up in every thing I have undertaken since I made a cake for tea; they were in the recipe. Mamma wanted an errand done and they were in that, and here they are again in a simple little centre piece. I'll surely have to keep working at them until I understand them."

"I guess you will, Kate, and so shall I," answered Graco, "I don't like them either, but Mother says they are very useful things."

"That's just what my mother says," replied Kate, "so we may as well give in I suppose and do those questions to night, or else make up our minds to lose our half-holiday on Friday."

That evening after tea, while Kate waited for the lights to be brought in, she took her favorite position, on a foot-stool at her grandmother's feet and rested her head in her lap.

"Grandma" she said, "you are right, those fractions appear to be necessary in everything."

"So they are dearie, so they are," the kind old lady answered, "and you will know all about them some day if you only persevere. Life is full of hard lessons, Lasso, that we would pass over if we could, because we can't do so any good in them all at once. But if we are patient and persevere we shall find out some day that what we thought so disagreeable and hard is really greatly to our benefit. We ought to try to learn all the good things we can, for we cannot tell what we may be called upon to do; and wisdom never comes unless you know. Remember the old saying, 'Can do is easily carried about with you, my dear.'"

"Have I ever heard that before, Grandma?" asked Kate. "It is a good motto and one that I mean to remember."

And Mother, coming in at that moment added, "Knowledge is power, and even the knowledge helps to place us in that high position."

India.

It is a far cry to India, but with 200,000 deaf and dumb, and only 40 under instruction that country is to us of especial interest.

Many years ago Miss Askwith, sister of the respected Vicar of Christ Church, went out to India as a missionary, and when over here on a visit seven years ago became deeply interested in our work. We called her attention at that time to the claims of the deaf and dumb in India, and now Miss Askwith is really starting a school out there for these children. She is again in England for a brief holiday, and has been visiting our Institution in order to gain information of the methods used by us in teaching. She is so thoroughly in earnest and enthusiastic that we feel sure she will succeed. We have promised to correspond with her, and to do all we can to assist her in the good work she has taken in hand.—*Ex.*

Judge—Why didn't you call a policeman when the man assaulted you with a club? Citizen—Call a policeman! Good gracious, your honor! Wanta' I thimppod enough as it was?—*Sel.*

A Little While.

'Tis such a little while we walk together along life's way
Some weary feet that march beside us falter each passing day
Dear friends that greet us in the morning vanish ere it is noon,
And tender voices melt away in silence a broken tone.

We long to see the dear, familiar faces, but all in vain
The footsteps that kept pace with ours so bravely come not again
We catch the echo of a voice grown silent faint and afar,
A dim, white face gleams out among the shadows like some pale star

'Tis such a little while for loving kindness or cold disdain
To smooth the way for weary feet that falter or raise their pain
A little while and it were unavailing kind words to say,
For those who walked but yesterday beside us have passed away

—Lizzie Clark Hardy, in *Chicago Record*.

Words of Wisdom from Principal Doyle.

"Waste not, want not," is a good, solid, old proverb and one that every child should not only commit to memory but also follow out as long as life lasts. Waste nothing. Not even a slate pencil. Take no more of anything than you have need for, and take care of what you do take.

Don't break your slates.
Don't waste your books by soiling them or by tearing or otherwise destroying them.

Don't waste your clothing.
Commit no wanton destruction of any thing, especially of anything that does not belong to you.

Cultivate habits of saving. We do not mean for you to try to learn to be stingy.

You can be perfectly saving and not the least bit stingy.

Things soon plentiful to you here at the Institution, but that is no reason that they should be wastefully used. Things are not brought here or placed here for the purpose of being wasted. Plenty is, as we have said, no reason for waste. Yet there are many who think that it is. Do not be one of these.

Commit the proverb to memory, we say, and make use of it as long as you live.—*Goodson Gazette*.

It is the want of diligence, rather than the want of means, that causes most failures.

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HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION

MEMBER GRANT AND DUFF conduct religious services every Sunday, at 3 p. m. in Treble Hall, John St. north near King
The Literary and Debating Society meets every Friday evening at 7.30, in the Y. M. C. A. Building, corner Jackson and James Sts. President, J. R. Lyons. Vice-President, Thom Thompson. Secy. Treasurer, Wm Bryce. Sergt-at-arms, J. St. Member
Meetings are open to all inmates and friends interested

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 Y. M. C. A., Cor Spadina Ave and College Street, at 1 p. m. Leaders—Messrs. Naamith, Bridges and others.
East End Hawley a. m.
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 if desirable. Address, 373 Clinton Street.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAIN LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION
WEST—3.15 a. m., 4.40 a. m., 11.25 a. m., 6.00 p. m.
EAST—1.05 a. m., 3.20 a. m., 11.05 a. m., 12.35 p. m., 6.00 p. m.
MADON AND EXTENSION BRANCH—5.45 a. m., 12.45 a. m., 5.10 p. m., 8.45 p. m.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

—30—

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.
DRAWING CLASS from 3.30 to 5 p. m. on Monday and Thursday afternoons of each week
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday and Wednesday afternoons of each week from 3.30 to 5.
SIGN CLASS for Junior Teachers on the afternoons of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 3.10 to 4.
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8.30 p. m., for senior pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:—

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:—

EVERY MONDAY.—Primary pupils at 9 a. m. senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lectures at 2.30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.
EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8.45 a. m., and the Teacher in-charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble, after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.
REVOLVING VISITING CLERGYMEN—Rev. Canon Burke, (Unit. Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, (C. Rev. G. Rev. (Presbyterian)
Rev. F. N. Baker, (Methodist); Rev. V. H. Cowart, (Baptist); Rev. W. W. Maclean, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father O'Brien.
BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 2.15. International Series of Sunday School Lessons. Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOPS AND CARPENTRY SHOP from 7.30 to 8.30 a. m., and from 3.30 to 5.30 p. m. for pupils who attend school. For those who do not from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 5.30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.
THE DRAWING 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 Carpentry Room to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.
PUPILS are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments, except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.
Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:—

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except in the regular chapel exercises at 1.30 on the day afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1.30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3.00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:—

When pupils are admitted as 1 parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leaving taking with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:—

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come, however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodgings or meals, or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Hoffman House, Queen's, Anglo-American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management:—

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

Sickness and Correspondence:

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

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

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

Parents and friends of Deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise medicines and appliances for the cure of Deafness. It is 999 cases out of 1000 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in case of adventurous deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.