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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. IX.

BELLEVILLE, JUNE 1, 1901.

NO. 14.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE ONTARIO
CANADA



Minister of the Government in Charge
HON. J. R. STRAFFORD, TORONTO

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

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A. Superintendent
WM. COCHRANE, B. A. Chaplain
E. D. GOLDSMITH, M. D. Physician
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron

Teachers:

D. H. FOLKMAN, M. A. Head Teacher
J. HAYES, Miss MARY HULL
JAMES C. BALIN, B. A. Miss SYLVIA E. HALLIN
W. J. CAMPBELL, Miss GEORGINA LEWIS
GEO. F. HIRWARI, Miss ADA JAMES
E. C. FORKATER, Miss ADA JAMES
M. J. MADDEN, Monitor Teacher

Teachers of Articulation:

MISS IDA M. JACK, Miss CATHERINE HOBSON
MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Pinyin Work
E. C. FORKATER, Teacher of Sign

MISS L. V. MATHISON, JOHN F. BURNS
Clerk and Typewriter Instructor of Printing

WM. DOUGLASS, WM. NURSE,
Shoemaker & Associate Master Shoemaker
Superintendent

G. O. KRITH, CHAS. J. PEPPER,
Superintendent of Boys, etc. Engineer

MISS M. DEMPSEY, JOHN DOWNIE,
Superintendent of Girls, etc. Master Carpenter

MISS B. MCNICOLL, D. CUNNINGHAM,
Trained Hospital Nurse, Master Baker

JOHN MOORE,
Farmer and Gardener

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

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

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay will be charged the sum of \$50 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

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

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

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

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

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent
BELLEVILLE, ONT.



The Old Home.

In the quiet shadows of twilight
I stand in the garden door
And gaze on the old, old homestead
So hushed and so full of lore
But the ivy now is winding
I uttered my window and wall
And no more the voice of the children
I'm hearing through the hall

Through years of pain and sorrow
Since first I had to part
The thought of my dear old homestead
Has lingered around my heart
The porch embowered with roses
The garden drooping o'er
And the song of the birds at twilight
And the rustle of the leaves

And the thought of those that loved me
In the happy childhood years
Across at the dusky window
Through vision dimmed with tears
I hear their voices calling
From the shadows far away
And I stretch my arms toward them
To the gleam of the twilight gray

But only the night winds answer
As I cry through the dismal air
And only the bat comes swooping
From the darkness of the lair
Yet still the voices of childhood
Are calling from far away
And the faces of those who loved me
Smile through the shadows gray



The Three Wishes.

Once upon a time there were two very poor and very old people, whose children had gone away and left them alone. Their hair had grown gray, their limbs were feeble, they had but little money and were not able to earn more. Yet their lives had been well spent and they were happy and contented.

"Though I am alone," said the old man, "my son is prosperous beyond the sea. Let us be grateful."

"Though I am lonely," said the old woman, "my young daughter has a nice husband and happy home far away. Let us be grateful."

But one day a brother of the old man came to see them and told them his stories of the comfort that money brought to him. Then the old man was no longer contented. One evening being alone with his wife by the quiet fire, he said, "Wife, when I was a boy, they told me of fairies that brought good things to poor people like us. I wish there were fairies to day."

Just then there appeared a ring of gold in the darkness. In it were three fairies with silver wings and stars on their brows. "Wish three times," said the first one, "and you shall have your three wishes." The fairies faded away. The people were much surprised. When their great wonder had passed away they were very happy in their dreams of what they would do. "We can wish but three times," said the old man, "we must be very wise."

They talked late by the pleasant fire, thinking about what they should wish. "I am hungry," the old woman said at last, "and it is getting late. I wish I had a pie." Immediately there appeared on the table before them a large pie.

"Now, see what you have done," said the old man in an angry tone, "you have lost one of your wishes by your foolish talking. It is too disgusting. You should suffer for this. I wish that horrid old pie was fastened to the end of your nose." Then the pie, quick as a wink, fastened itself to the end of her nose, and hung there, a terrible object to behold.

"See what you have done yourself," cried the old lady, angrily. "We have now but one wish left. We must study long before we use it."

They talked the matter over again. The old lady's nose grew longer and longer under the weight of the pie, and the pain became more than she could

bear. "Oh, dear!" she sighed, "I am very much distressed."

"What?"

"If that pie was only off my nose I should be happy again." The pie fell off as she spoke.

"Now, what have we gained by our three wishes?" said the old man.

"Nothing," answered the old woman. "We would know better if we could try it over," said the old man. But the fairies never came again. — School and Home.

That Sunday Ball Game.

Elmer Minson was determined to attend the ball game. He knew quite well that it was wrong to go, and as a professed Christian and as a member of the church, he was not only committing a sin himself, but his action might lead others to sin as well. He had reasoned his mother into silence, if not consent. It was time, he told her, that he had a little liberty. The church was all right; he had no fault to find with it, but there was such a thing as a fellow-giving himself an unconscious swagger—waving something besides praying and singing on Sunday. Why shouldn't he go out in the air, and have a change, and see ball games too, if he wanted to, on Sunday? What other time did he have to go? Surely he was old enough to do right, wasn't he?

Mrs. Minson answered with a sigh, that he was. Well, then he was going to see that game—and that was all there was about it. Elmer did not intend to be bluff, or cause his mother to grieve.

"But it isn't the place for a nice boy like my brother," said his sister Minnie. "They sell beer, smoke awful cigars, swear and tell stories."

"I wish you wouldn't go," continued his mother, taking heart from Minnie's boldness. "When you first joined the church, you used to go to Sunday school in the afternoon, then now you never go, unless your teacher meets you and makes you promise to come."

"Oh, mother, that was before I went to work. You ought to know that a fellow can't go to Sunday school all his life. Why, I'm seventeen, and I think it is time I graduated. Well, mother, after a pause, and with his voice more conciliatory, "Go off, good bye and don't worry." He fondly kissed her and Minnie, and then walked rapidly on the street, trying to forget that his mother had wiped away a tear, while his sister looked quite down hearted.

He didn't like to make them worry, they were both so kind to him, but, well, a fellow can't always remain at home and be a boy.

"Hello, Minson," exclaimed a youth, one Dan Reagan, as he entered the park gate, "glad to see you out. Have a cigar—don't smoke, eh, well, you must learn. Put it in your pocket."

Elmer meekly put the cigar in his coat, while the youth rattled on in a most entertaining way.

"I didn't know you went to Sunday ball games—thought you were too good. I remember when you joined the church. At the time I said to Mike Kelly, 'There's a fellow who don't know what he's about.' Let's find a seat and keep together."

After the first inning a man scrambled in among the men and boys and began selling beer.

"Have a drink on me," said Dan, graciously.

"No, thank you, I don't drink," answered Elmer, wondering why he had ever allowed himself to attend a Sunday ball game. There was a mighty roar all about him. The people laughed and jeered, told coarse jests and freely baited each other and the players, they smoked and drank and expectorated to their hearts content, evidently quite satisfied with themselves and the way the Sabbath had degenerated.

The pleasure of the afternoon had long since passed for Elmer. He realized that he was among the ungodly,

among a class of people who were not servants of Christ, who lived for pleasure and the joys of the world. A man on a bench above him was relating an unclean narrative, several people were almost intoxicated, boys and men alike were chewing and smoking, and all talking, without regard to age or condition. And far away in the distance Elmer could see the cross on the blue vault above—a solemn warning of the all-seeing Eye that was looking down upon the children of men.

Acting on a sudden resolve, and while the players were coming in from the field, he slipped off the bench and quickly made his way out of the park. As he reached the gate, he saw his teacher passing down the opposite side of the street. He carried a Bible under his arm and had evidently just taught his class. Elmer ran in a side street, he didn't want this kind young man to know how he had spent the afternoon. When near home he saw his pastor coming out of a house. On the door was a fluttering of white ribbon, a death—a child. While others were going about trying to do good, he, a Christian young man, one who had called upon the name of Christ, had been among the scoffers, the Sabbath breakers, endeavoring to find pleasure in their company.

Mrs. Minson was resting in her darkened room, when Elmer entered. He walked up to her and threw his arms around her as he used to do when a school boy. "Mother, dear," he said, "I am sorry I went to the game. When I got there I could not enjoy it. I know it was not the place for me, and I'm not going any more. Did it worry you, mother? I'm so sorry."

The mother looked into her boy's eyes and saw the light of true manliness, she kissed him and was happy, knowing that her prayer had followed him as he strode away early in the afternoon. — Presbyterian.

Do Your Best.

A minister telling how, when a boy, he was a great whistler, and sometimes whistled in unusual and unseemly places. One day, not long since, says an exchange, he came out of a hotel whistling quite low. A little boy playing in the yard heard him, and said, "Is that the best you can whistle?"

"No," said the minister, "can you beat it?"

The boy said he could, and the minister said, "Well, let's hear you."

The little fellow began to whistle, and then insisted that the minister should try again. He did so, and the boy acknowledged that it was good whistling, and as he started away the little fellow said, "Well, if you can whistle better, what are you whistling that way for?"

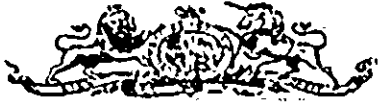
Strong enough, why 'ould not any one do his best, if he does anything? The world has plenty of poor, slipshod, third class work done by people who could do better if they would. Let every boy and girl try to do their best, whether in whistling, singing, working, or playing, and whatever they do, let them do it heartily as unto the Lord. — National Advocate.

The Drunkard's Last Will.

An exchange says that a drunkard who recently died in New York left this as his last will and testament. I leave to society a ruined character, a wretched example and a memory that will soon rot. I leave to my parents as much sorrow as they can in their feeble state bear. I leave to my brothers and sisters as much shame and mortification as I can bring on them. I leave to my wife a broken heart—a life of shame. I leave to each of my children poverty, ignorance, a low character and remembrance that their father filled a drunkard's grave. For drunkards to read when they have time.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matters to go away if put in box in office door will be sent to city post office at noon and 2:45 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.



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 typewriting, 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.

SUBSCRIPTIONS:

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

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us, that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers 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



WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1901.

All our readers will be very much pleased to learn, as we were, that two of our Canadian boys, Messrs. Swanson and Braithwaite, have earned and received the degree of Bachelor of Arts, which was conferred on them on Presentation Day at Gallaudet College. Mr. Swanson was formerly a pupil of this Institution and finished his course here four years ago. He was one of the cleverest pupils we have ever had and we felt sure that he could attain to any scholastic honors for which he might strive. The degree course at Gallaudet is a pretty difficult one and it can be mastered only by such as have not only good natural ability but also the virtues of perseverance, persistent application and inflexible determination, and whereunto many are called but few chosen. We congratulate Mr. A. D. Swanson, B. A. and Mr. J. A. Braithwaite, B. A. who was also a good student here, on the honors they have won and express our best wishes that equal success will attend all worthy undertakings in the future.

The Montreal papers of the 10th ult., contained the report of Rev. Hugh Peilley, as examiner of the Mackay Institute at Montreal, and he speaks highly of the work being done there in all departments. He made a thorough examination of both the blind and the deaf and found all classes in a satisfactory state of efficiency. We congratulate our sister school on the good work being done there and hope that it will enjoy even more abundant success in the future.

The school teachers of the county met in Convention in the city last week and Mr. Forrester, instructor of our sloyd department, attended one of the sessions while Manual Training was being discussed. Mrs. Hoodless, of Hamilton, being the speaker.

FOR THE CANADIAN MUTE: Gallaudet College.

DEAR READERS:—I have been an interested reader of this bright paper ever since it started, and it occurred to me one day not long ago that you, most of you I believe, would like to know something about Messrs. Jno. A. Braithwaite's and Alexander Swanson's part in the programme of Presentation Day. No doubt many of you know who those two promising young men are and you have reason to be proud of them as well as the Belleville School has. As you know, they graduated from the above school and afterwards entered Gallaudet College where they have faithfully and with full determination studied five long years. Now they are going into the world to battle with fortune, perhaps they will meet with misfortune, but I earnestly hope not. Let us wish them "Good Luck." They have done their best in College, and do great credit to the Belleville School. Let me hold your valuable attention for a short time while I tell you about Presentation Day, May 1st. The day was as beautiful as any one could wish for, Kendall Green was beautiful and is still, with its "sweety lawns, beds of fragrant flowers and rich shade trees." The chapel was tastefully decorated, especially around the platform, with magnificent tropical plants and beautiful flowers. Visitors, mostly ladies, were very numerous. At three o'clock exactly in the afternoon the dignified Seniors, in caps and gowns, marshalled by one of the Juniors, walked in and took seats in the first row. Then came the Faculty and the distinguished visitors. Among them was His Excellency Mr. Wu Ting Fang, minister from China to the United States. Mr. John A. Braithwaite was the first senior to take the floor. The subject of his essay was a well chosen one—"The Relations between Canada, and the United States." Mr. Wu Ting Fang was a close listener and seemed much interested in that essay. At the conclusion a great applause was felt around. Mr. Alexander Swanson was among the five fortunate seniors who had the floor in succession after him. His essay was entitled, "Devotion to High Ideals." He was greatly applauded. While they stood on the platform his eye facing the large audience, I looked upon them with pride, knowing that they had earned their glorious honor by diligent labor. How I did wish that you could see them in their dignified positions! May they succeed in the future, and make a name for themselves, and if it pleases them, for their beloved country, Canada. Let us join and once more wish them prosperity, through life.

ANNA L. MacPHEE,
Gallaudet College,
Washington, D.C., May 20, 1901.

Farewell Reception to Mr. and Mrs. C. Kerney

An interesting and pleasing reception was given on Thursday evening, May 2, in the parish hall of the St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral on Olive street, Los Angeles, Cal., by the ladies of the Los Angeles Association of the Deaf, to Mrs. Charles Kerney from Illinois, who has been spending the winter in the city with her father and family, No. 610 North Hill Street. She has won the respect of the deaf by her kindness of heart toward them in many ways during her stay here. The hall was tastefully decorated with flowers and overgreens by Mrs. A. M. Andrews, Mrs. N. V. Lewis, Mrs. H. Dahl and others, who also provided light refreshments. About forty deaf mutes and a few hearing friends, who are interested in their welfare, were present. Mr. Thos. Wild delivered an address of welcome in the sign language, and dwelt on the importance of Christian kindness to all and expressed the hope that Mr. and Mrs. Kerney would use their great talents, education and high social position to the benefit of the deaf, wherever they might be located, and carry away with them the good wishes of all the deaf of Los Angeles. Others also spoke of their pleasure from Mrs. Kerney's visit. Mrs. Buchanan, nee Nellie Patten, (Illinois) and Mrs. Andrews nee Alice M. Rose, (Michigan), gave in graceful style the hymn "Till We Meet Again," and the proceedings closed with light refreshments.

—Miss E. Madden, of Forest, was united in marriage to Mr. Adam Armstrong, of the same place, on the 7th ult. The bride is the only sister of Mr. M. Madden, of our staff.

Rev. Thomas Wild's Career.

(Los Angeles, Cal.) (For Silent Worker.)

Rev. Thomas Wild has conducted the religious services for the deaf here as a lay reader for eighteen years and has never received a cent for his work. But his reward awaits him in the other world where the cat and dog quarrel over methods of educating the deaf is unknown. Mr. Wild founded and superintended the fine school for the deaf at Montreal, Canada, till his poor health compelled him to move with his family to this paradise. His English walnut orchard, which bears fruit twice a year, has been a great source of curiosity to everybody, especially to the chamber of commerce "Los Angeles." The deaf will be pleased to learn that Charles Dickens used to call on his family when they lived in London before they moved to Canada. Mr. Wild became known to Dickens as a compositor through the Rev. S. Smith, the chaplain of the deaf association, and by working in printing offices where his books were printed. Having made up his mind to emigrate to Canada in 1877 Dickens heard of it and called at his home to see his family before leaving. Mr. Wild happened to be out and his wife and little son, then only a year old, were at home. The servant ushered Dickens into the room where they were. His wife was busy cleaning up the fireplace and the baby was playing on the carpet. Dickens' entrance did not attract Mrs. Wild's notice at first, but the baby at once eyed him and Dickens, apparently anxious to know if he was also deaf and dumb, whistled to the child who at once exclaimed "daddy! daddy!" and held up his arms to him. This was quite satisfactory proof that he was not a deaf mute and as a reward for the welcome extended to the distinguished author of Pickwick, he received three guineas and a silver crown, and Mr. Wild received a kind letter afterwards from Dickens wishing them all a safe and prosperous voyage to America. On reaching Canada, Mr. Wild wrote to Dickens and gave him an account of the journey, describing life on board the ocean steamer and the wretched condition of the poor seasick passengers, but told him he was mercifully exempted from seasickness and enjoyed reading his works all the time, which he humorously said he thought was the true remedy for that complaint. Mr. Wild has reason to believe that the story Dickens subsequently wrote about a deaf-mute couple and their child and the sea voyage in one of his Christmas stories, had something to do with their case and the information he furnished him, for his main object was to show that deaf-mutes marrying were not always the progenitors of children similarly afflicted, and that such could enjoy conjugal happiness like their more favored brothers and sisters.

Home.

There is something in the word "home" that wakes the kindest feelings of the heart; it is not friends and kindred that make the place so dear; the very rocks and trees throw a charm around one's home. The roses that bloomed in the garden, where one has wandered, a thoughtless child, are lovely in their bloom and more loved in their decay.

No songs are so sweet as those we heard from the birds among the bows that shade our parents' dwelling, no water so clear as the silver stream that winds among the flower decked knolls where one has often strayed to pluck the lily or violet, or to twine a garland for some loved school mate or friend.

We may wander away and mingle in the world's fierce strife, and fancy we have forgotten the place of our birth, but, at some lonely hour, as we sit by the fire listening to the autumn winds, a memory steals over us of other days; we roam again the old familiar places; press again the hands of friends long since cold in the grave, and listen to voices we will hear no more on earth. It is then that a feeling steals over us that is pleasant but sad.

We can never have but one home, so while we have it let us see how happy we can make it; for it is a place never to be forgotten. The happiest days of one's life are spent at home. We have many friends and play mates while at home. We may go away from home and never see our friends and play mates again. Although we form new associations and friendships yet we will never forget those of our childhood.

Some children do not appreciate their

home till after they have left it, and many can never return. Let us all try to make our home a place to look back upon with kind and pleasant memories and not with regret and sorrow.

It is no wonder that the loftiest happiness has been found to sling of "home sweet home." "Home" is the most beautiful place one can ever have to remember.

Some children leave their homes and do not write to their parents for years—the dear loving parents, who have taught them their first lessons, and cared for them when they could not care for themselves. It is not right to try to forget your parents thus.

The vicissitudes that break up homes are many, but the chief are marriage, religion and death.

When you are in your home with those you love, think of the people who have no place to call their home, especially little children who have no one to teach and care for them. Oh, how thankful we should be for our parents and homes.

The New England whaler, on his lonely watch, in the Arctic seas, chilled by winds and storms, thinks of home and wishes to return. After long years of absence the heart of the wanderer beats faster and his eyes fill with tears at the sight of his native vale.

Oh, the happiness of once more being among the accustomed faces, to receive the greetings of loved ones and wander hither and thither among the scenes of early days. We may find places as beautiful and friends as devoted. Yet

"Mid pleasures and palaces, though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."
—New Era.

OTTAWA NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Universal regret was felt by the graduates of your school on the 24th of the serious illness of Prof. McKillop. His sister left for her father's to be present at the funeral, where she is regretted to say detained owing to her mother's health.

Mr. Haldane enjoyed a trip to Cornwall on Empire day and says he had a splendid time despite the rain.

I am informed Messrs. McMillan and Delaney are employed by the Ottawa Improvement Commission and that Mr. O'Brien intends to apply also for work on the same job.

I heard a Mr. Gordon, a deaf-mute, was in Ottawa looking for work at his trade of carpentering, but have not heard whether he was successful or not.

Our friend Dubois is working in Edwards & Co's sash and door factory. We understand his deaf friends called the evening of his birthday and gave him a present, in token of their regard.

Parliament is closed and numbers of the extra printers are laid off; but the government cannot get along without our expert into typewriters, so they are still holding cases, some of them have been there for ten years and give complete satisfaction.

Alfred Gray lately sold a 3 year old cycle stallion for a handsome figure.

Your correspondent, not wishing to intrude his sunburned countenance on the toil-stained hands on the company of the over-refined, and being seldom in the city, cannot give you as much news of the doings of the silent community as you would like, so those who have news they would like to see in print must excuse him.

Miss Waters, of North Nation Mill, Quebec, was the guest of her friend Mr. Murphy, for a couple of weeks lately.

—Mrs. Riddell, Miss Fraser, Messrs. McGillivray and Slater, of Toronto, were over to Oakville and put in a pleasant time with the Cunninghams, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and Miss N. Morrison who did everything in their power to make our visit as pleasant as possible under the circumstances of the day.

—The last issue of *The Silent Worker* of the New Jersey School, published a couple of cuts that are interesting to here; one is, half-tone of the graduate class of '91 of the National College of the Deaf at Washington, in which dressed in college gown and cap recognize the well known features of our former pupils, Messrs. Swan and Braithwaite; in another we see jovial features of Mr. A. McLaren Brooklyn, N. Y., another of our pupils, taken in a group representative surprise party in honor of Miss M. Hill of that city. *The Silent Worker* deserves much credit for its enterprise, all cuts being engraved in the school workshop.

The Merry Onion.

In a small Bermuda onion,
I'm the heart of all the sea
In my shining silver doublet
I'm as happy as can be.

Oh, I envy not the berry
That looks so richly grown
Or the violet or lily,
The carnation or the rose.

Oh, I shimmer in the sunshine
And I feel a joyous thrill
As the purple pinioned zephyrus
Flutter round me with a will.

Yes, I tinkle with a rattle
Till I feel about as big
As the aureoled pumpkin
That enchants the piggy bank.

And I sing, and very proudly,
Till my spirit bursts with glee
In a small Bermuda onion
But the heart of all the sea.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

Contributed by Pupils of Mr. Denys' Class.

-Adieu.
-Thro! Thro!
-Tickets, please.
-Glorious Twelfth.
-A smile and a tear.
-Divine syllable "Home."
-Should old acquaintance be forgot?
I go, thou goest, ho, sho, it goes, wo go, you go, they go.

-It has been shown that of 100 stutterers, 90 are men and only 10 are women.

-Mr. Walker, of Peterboro, is our examiner. We hope he will be pleased with us.

-A. Labello writes from Garth, Mich., that he has returned to work and is feeling well and happy.

-Miss Bull received a card all the way from Shanghai, China, written in good old Saxon, too.

-Bessie Woodley received a photo of her two little brothers, Fred and Willie. She is very proud of them.

-A man near Richmond captured a young bear the other day. The little fellow was up in a tree which was cut down.

-Mr. Mathison, at a recent teachers' meeting, made a feeling reference to our lateesteemed confrere, Mr. McKillop.

-Mrs. Hoodless, of Hamilton, paid us a visit. She gave us a little address in the chapel. She is a delightful speaker.

-Two men from Paris have undertaken to go around the world in fifteen days, an improvement on Jules Verne's trip.

-Good boys never touch birds' nests. The little creatures love their young as our parents love us. Give them not pain.

-It were impossible for things to look more beautiful or promising than they do now. Praise to the Divine Artist.

-A man walking in the middle of the road was asked why he did not take the sidewalk? He said, "I am holding a procession."

-We learn that Albert Edward, oldest son of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, will come to Canada to meet his parents.

-No, child, the "Crow's Nest" of which you read is a different article altogether from the early habitation of our winged songsters.

-Some pupils will not return. There may be some thorns as well as roses on their pathway. But Heaven is sure to do its part if we do ours.

-It was lately proposed that all passengers from the west be vaccinated on landing in Montreal, not a very cheering prospect for some of us.

-We came, we saw, we conquered, would about render the look worn by some of the pupils as they handed back whole sheaves of manuscript in answer to questions.

-On the afternoon of the 15th ult. the large girls were allowed to visit the city in charge of officers. They enjoyed their outing very much and felt grateful. The boys played base ball.

-Victoria day and Empire day, even without King Edward's birthday being rolled into it, made a ringing refrain for Britain's proud patriotic millions. We enjoyed the day to the fullest, in spite of the dampness.

-A number of the Catholic pupils attended church on the day of Mr. Farrelly's jubilee. As it rained, Mr. Mathison with his never failing fore thought, had us driven down. We all felt very grateful to him.

-It is no easy task to arrange the various routes for each of some 200 children so that no law will mar the safe journeying home. The Principal gave Miss Metcalfe great credit for her valuable assistance in the office.

-A pretty robin has a nest near our window. She is very busy these days as we often see little mouths stretched quite wide above the side of their tiny home. The mother bird often stands over the cradle, asks what they like best, and then goes and gets it.

-Our good ship is nearing shore once more and lustily has she again borne herself. Whether the bride be quiet or tossing she is rigged to go on and whilst we are glad to reach port, it is with regret we say good bye to her gallant commander and men.

-The other day we saw an aged man with hair and beard white as snow, leading by the hand a curly headed little tot and listening affectionately to its innocent prattle. It was a picturesque sight, the dawn of existence and its decline, the old mariner and the infant far discussing the possibilities and perils of life's sea voyage. We know not which of the two loved the lover.

Turrill - McKenzie Home-stead.

From our own Correspondent

Old Mr. Turrill has fully recovered from his late serious illness, thus enabling his son David to return here. Mrs. James Reid, a sister of Mr. Turrill, who was also summoned to her father's bedside during his illness, has returned home to Detroit. She was accompanied by her husband and daughter Lucy.

Mrs. George Rummig of Petrolia, sister of Miss Ida Babcock of your school, left for Sault Ste Marie early last month, where her husband has secured a good situation.

While in a store in Oil Springs the writer recognized his old acquaintance, Miss Gertie Ellis, a lady-clerk who smiled in amazement when the writer informed her that her old friend, the great traveller, Mr. Tom Hill, was in California. About six years ago her parents kindly took him in for their guest while in the village.

Mrs. Sam. Drow, of Sarina, received word from her sister in law, Mrs. Duncan Morrison, of Collingwood, lately that her husband, finding it unhealthy to work in a pork factory, had returned to his favorite occupation in a saw mill.

Early in 1871 Dr. Palmer, first principal, entered Mr. Greeno's class room with two visiting priests, apparently for the first time, judging from the way they were introduced to the teacher, who then told his pupils, pointing to one of them, that he was Father Farrelly, the pastor of the Catholic church in the city, pointing toward the east. The nites here are naturally interested in his golden jubilee celebration, which occurred on the 22nd ult.

Mrs. Hugh A. Beaton and two children, Hugh Jr. and Mabel, left Oil Springs last month for Walkerville, where her husband is the now principal of public schools.

After many months had elapsed the writer was once more heartily welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Esson, in Oil Springs, parents of your Maggie. Straugo to say your strayed paper of 1st ult., addressed to Mr. Esson, unexpectedly crossed the writer's path at a road side grocery store among our mail, frequently and thoughtfully brought from Oil Springs post office by Mr. Telt, the greener, but the writer was glad to be its bearer, despite his long walk of six miles, and he is a good pedestrian anyway.

The Stratford *Beacon* told its readers recently that forty years ago, when oil was discovered in this district, where Petrolia and Oil Springs now are, it was soon used for light extensively and reached that office, which had to procure oil lamps from Buffalo, N. Y., thus supplanting the tallow candles. Mr. Robt. McLagan, of Stratford, a Scotch mite, was a printer in the office at the time, having been fifteen years there.

Mr. Esson is one of the Fenian raid veterans entitled to 160 acres of land in New Ontario, freely granted by the Province of Ontario. Upon inquiry he said he was not prepared to live there as it has no attraction for him.

The St. Clair River has been so jammed with ice that the route is impassable for the steamers between Sarina and Marino city. -W. K.

Glory built on selfish principles, is shame and guilt. *Conjer.*

CHATHAM CHATS.

Beautiful spring weather reigns supreme

Strawberries - 2 boxes, 25c - soon six boxes for 25c

Str. City of Chatham has begun her summer trips between here and Detroit Round trip, 60c

Two of the gun boats, laden with munitions of war, etc., sunk in the Thames River during the war of 1812-14, were discovered submerged a quarter of a mile above the present city of Chatham lately. The news of the discovery spread like wild fire and the excitement was so great that countless crowds of men, women and children could be seen making their way to our local "mecca" from early morn till late at night. They will be raised at once by the Kent Historical Society, and placed on Tecumseh Park, where they can be seen by generations yet unborn as well as by visitors to our beautiful little city, as the hulls have been sounded and declared to be about as good as new by a special marine expert.

Mr. William Kiddo works at Gordon's tailor shop now, hence there is no immediate danger of our city becoming depopulated, at least for some time to come yet. Your scribe is informed on reliable authority that Mr. Kiddo has purchased a brand new bicycle and is practicing hard early and late as he has signified his intention of contesting for the amateur championship of the world at the Pan American Exposition. Bravo! Bravo! May he come through with flying colors, like Field Marshal Lord Roberts at Pretoria!

Mrs. Wm. Luddy and her three little boys, Masters Frank W. P. Harry and Charlie J., are visiting with Mrs. Luddy's folks in Detroit for a few weeks.

Wm. Luddy now "subs" at C. E. O'Shea Co's book and job office.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Christopher White, who left here last winter for Northern Michigan, is prospering and likes his new home. Chris. is doubtless the first Canadian mite to forswear allegiance to King Edward VII. of England.

Dan O'Gorman, formerly of this city, is still working at the Detroit Malleable Iron works and likes his job. Dan says he loves to live in "The land of the free and home of the brave!" I may comment on this some other time, suffice it to say, I have not learned nor heard of any country under the heavens yet, where freedom and bravery (true freedom in every sense of the term and not lip bravery) is better known than in this beloved Canada of ours.

It was with painful regret and surprise we received the sad intelligence of the death of our old friend, Mr. D. J. McKillop. Your school has not only sustained an irreparable loss, but all the deaf throughout the whole length and breadth of Ontario have lost a true and tried friend and counsellor. Mr. McKillop had many excellent traits of character that are not found in the average man of to day. His work was as good as bonds, and the exemplary life he led was indeed edifying. A great and good man has gone to his eternal reward. Yes, I mean to say, a great and good man, for such doubtless was Mr. McKillop in the estimation of the Judge of Judges. Now a-days men who have spent the best days of their lives in amassing wealth and plugging up millions of "yellow metal" are looked upon as "great" in this world of avarice and greed - a relic of paganism, while those who have labored the greater part of their lives and are still laboring, not only in the educating and uplifting of their fellow beings, that they may become independent and useful members of society wherever they choose to cast their lot after their school-career, but in instilling into the young minds of hundreds of children the knowledge and love of God and Jesus Christ, that we may serve Him faithfully in this world, and glorify Him for the countless ages of eternity in the next, are hardly taken any notice of at all! We are told in the Book of Books, from Jesus' own sermon on the mount: -

"Lay not up to yourselves treasures on earth, where the rust and moth consume, and where thieves break through and steal. But lay up to yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither the rust nor moth do consume, and where thieves do not break through nor steal; for, where thy treasure is, there is thy heart also."

Messrs. Arthur and Edward White, of Charing Cross, were present at the funeral, and informed your correspondent that the casket was literally covered with

choicest flowers from friends and relatives far and near, and the funeral was one of the largest, if not the largest, ever seen in that section of the country, there being nearly two hundred carriages in the mournful cortege that slowly wended its way from the old homestead to the Quarr burying ground, on Sunday afternoon where, in the presence of hundreds of uncovered and bowed heads, the casket was reverently borne from the hearse to where a black robed minister stood with the sacred book in his hand - the book Mr. McKillop so loved and which had been his guide through life, and all that was mortal of Duncan J. McKillop was consigned to its last resting place. The most affecting scene was to see his aged parents, whose locks have been whitened by the snows of 40 winters and forms bowed down by the weight of years, weep like little children, which is testimony enough of Duncan's being a dutiful and devoted son.

Mr. McKillop will be mostly missed in this part of Ontario where he was wont to spend a good part of his annual vacation, and we had been looking forward with fond anticipations to this coming vacation when we learned that he was quite ill and shortly after the daily papers chronicled his demise. We beg to tender our sympathy to principal Mathison in having lost a trustworthy lieutenant and the teachers in having lost a faithful comrade, also to the family of deceased in the loss of a loving son and brother.

London, Ont.

W. H. O. in the Indianapolis Deaf World

Nelson Wood visited Miss Scott at Parkhill May 14th. He went by wheel, returning the following day. Parkhill is thirty-five miles distant.

Neil McCullam who used to work in Owassa, Mich., as a carpenter with John Rutherford, of Detroit, some years ago, visited the deaf folks in town Sunday. He is living in Belmont now, fifteen miles east of here.

M. Noonan has the heartfelt sympathy of all the mutes here in the recent loss by death of his brother. He has four sisters in Perth, all deaf. Another sister died at the Belleville school some years ago. One of them is married.

Nearly all the mutes here have work, some of them of a steady nature.

London has a free postal delivery. Some of the mutes are glad as it saves them a walk to the post-office, some of them living quite a distance from it. We have about thirty letter carries, two of them being colored.

Your scribe recently visited Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pincombe, of Poplar Hill, fifteen miles west of town, and found them well. They have five very smart and interesting children. Two of them are going to school.

Miss Lily Bryco has a steady job in the cork factory with Mrs. M. Schloski. Lily is well spoken of by her employers.

We were sorry to learn that Mrs. Harper Cowan had an attack of the grip, but are happy to state that she is around again as merry as ever.

The deaf of this city and Western Ontario are talking of holding a convention here in 1902, but the Toronto and Hamilton mutes, we hear, would like it at Hamilton in the same year.

Wm. Bryco, who has been here for several months, has left for Poplar Hill where he will work for John Pincombe during the summer. He has been active in religious work among the deaf and will be much missed.

The deaf around here have enjoyed several pleasant social events. Forming into parties with deaf friends living near the city, they have visited other deaf friends, living at a distance, much to the pleasure of all participating.

W. H. Gould was in Komoka visiting friends last Sunday.

The father of Mrs. James Oliver Smith, of Chatham, near Elberts, sustained a great loss by fire some time ago. His house and contents were burned. She has our sympathy in the loss of her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Noyes, of Denfield, enjoyed a visit among the deaf in this city recently.

The ability to efface one's self at intervals is essential to harmonious living anywhere, either at home or when a sojourner under another's roof. There are times and seasons when, for instance, married people desire each other's company, and parents and children prefer to be together without the presence of the most agreeable and welcome outsider. -*May Ladies' Home Journal.*

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent, 10; Medium, 6;
Good, 7; Poor, 3.

THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1901.

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Armstrong, Jarvis H.	10	10	10	7
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Alcorn, Barbara	10	10	7	7
Burke, Edith	10	7	10	7
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	10	10
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	10
Burke, Mabel	7	10	7	7
Bartloy, John S.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10	10	6
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred	10	10	10	10
Billig, William E.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	10	10
Bisell, Thomas F.	10	10	10	7
Brackenborough, Root	10	10	10	10
Brauncombe, F. M.	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	10
Beno, Richard	10	10	10	10
Burk, Elsie	10	10	10	10
Brown, Daisy R.	10	10	10	10
Berthanne, Marilda	10	10	10	10
Brown, Florence M.	10	10	7	7
Baker, Fred	10	10	10	10
Burchill, Cora	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Brown, Frederick	10	10	10	7
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	7
Brooks, Effa M.	10	10	10	10
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	10	7
Brown, Annie	10	10	10	10
Bracken, Maud	7	10	5	3
Beatty, Rachel A.	10	10	10	7
Cornish, William	10	10	7	7
Corrigan, R. S. A.	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	7
Cole, Amos Bowers	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	7	10	10	10
Cyr, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Croucher, John	10	10	10	7
Cathart, Cora	10	10	10	7
Cone, Benjamin D. C.	10	10	7	7
Countryman, Harvey B.	10	10	10	10
Carter, Stella Jane	10	10	7	5
Clark, Adeline	10	10	7	7
Chiao, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Caroy, Ferguson	10	10	5	5
Caupbell, Samuel A.	10	10	10	10
Cummings, Bert	10	10	10	10
Chatten, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Cratchley, Mabel G.	10	10	10	10
Croan, Thomas R.	10	10	10	10
Chestnut, Arlio M.	10	10	10	10
Cherry, Ida Pearl	—	—	—	—
Coursey, Jane Viola	10	10	5	5
Clemenger, Ida	10	10	10	7
Cournoya, Mary Addie	10	10	7	7
Charliebois, Walter	10	10	7	7
Dewar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	10	10
Doylo, Francis E.	10	10	7	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	10
Dand, Wm. T.	10	10	10	10
Dale, Minnie M.	10	10	10	10
Doroher, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	7
Duko, Ettie	10	10	10	7
Duncan, Walter F.	10	7	7	7
Deary, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Dierks, Caroline	10	10	5	3
Depew, Georgio Annie	7	10	10	7
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	10	7
Elliott, Wilbur	10	10	10	7
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Essou, Margaret J.	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Robert	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Mary	7	10	10	10
Ensminger, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Elliott, George S.	10	10	10	10
Fretz, Beatrice	7	10	10	7
Forgette, Marion	10	7	10	10
Fanham, Leona	10	10	7	3
French, Charles	10	10	7	5
Ford, Charles Ray	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W.	10	10	10	7
Fisham, Sophie	10	10	10	10
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gies, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Sarah	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Eva	10	10	10	10
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	10
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Gray, Violet	—	—	—	—
Geliveau, Arthur	10	10	7	5

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gordon, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gummo, Gertrude	10	10	10	7
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	10	10
Gibson, Winnifred	10	10	7	7
Gleadow, Norman L.	10	10	10	10
Gardiner, Dalton	10	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	10	10
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	5	5
Grobe, Emma E.	10	7	5	3
Gillam, Walter F.	10	5	5	7
Gillam, Wilbert	10	10	7	7
Gray, William	10	10	10	10
Groulx, Achil	10	10	10	7
Groulx, Welde	10	10	10	7
Howatt, Felicia	7	10	10	7
Henault, Charles H.	10	10	7	7
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	10	10
Head, Hartley J.	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, James H.	10	10	10	7
Henault, Honore	10	10	10	7
Harper, William	10	10	10	10
Harris, Carl	10	10	10	10
Hagen, William	10	10	10	7
Hustwayte, John F.	10	10	10	10
Hoare, Ethel May	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	10	10
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	10	10	10
Hazlitt, William H.	10	10	10	10
Henderson, Clara	10	10	10	10
Haney, Mabel	10	10	10	7
Harper, Mariou	10	10	10	10
Ireland, Louis Elmer	10	10	10	10
Justin, Ida May	7	10	10	10
James, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	7
Jones, Samuel	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Anetta	10	10	10	10
Jackson, Elroy	10	10	10	10
Jewell, Ena	10	7	10	10
Johnson, Wm. James	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Bertha M.	10	10	10	10
King, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Kirk, John Albert	10	10	10	10
Kelly, James	10	10	10	10
Kraemer, Johana	7	10	10	7
Kalibeeje, Peter	10	10	10	7
Lougheed, William J.S.	10	10	10	7
Labelle, Maximo	10	10	10	10
Lett, Wm. Pitman	10	10	10	19
Lowe, George C.	10	10	7	7
Little, Grace	10	10	10	10
Lowry, Charles	10	10	7	7
Laporte, Leon	10	10	10	7
Larabie, Albert	10	10	10	10
Love, Joseph F.	10	10	7	7
Lobsinger, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Law, Theodore	10	10	10	10
Lauglois, Louis J.	10	10	10	10
Lawrence, David	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Mitchell, Colm	10	10	10	10
Morton, Robert M.	10	10	10	7
Mason, Lucy Emma	10	10	10	10
Myers, Mary G.	10	10	10	7
Moore, George H.	10	10	10	10
Munroe, Mary	10	10	10	5
Munroe, John	10	10	10	10
Moss, Susan Maud	10	10	7	5
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	10	10
Mapes, John	10	10	10	7
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	5
McGregor, Maxwell	10	10	10	10
McCormick, May P.	10	10	10	10
McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	10	7
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
McGregor, Ruby Violet	10	10	10	10
McCready, Aletha J.	10	10	7	7
McDonald, Sara	10	10	10	10
McGuire, July	10	10	10	10
McAuchlan, William C.	10	10	10	7
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	10	7
Noble, Edgar	10	10	7	7
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	7	7
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Orr, James P.	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Mary B.	10	10	10	7
Otto, Charles Edward	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Franklin J.	10	10	10	7
Perry, Algo Earl	10	10	10	7
Pepper, George	10	10	10	10
Pinder, Clarence	10	10	10	10
Pilling, Gertrude	10	10	10	10
Perry, Frederic R.	7	10	10	10
Pilon, Athanase	10	10	10	10
Pierce, Cora May	10	10	10	10
Pringle, Murray Hill	10	10	7	5
Parrent, Sophie	10	10	10	10
Pepprase, Ruth E.	10	10	10	10
Petrimoult, George	10	10	10	10
Quick, Angus R.	10	10	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Roonoy, Francis Peter	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Emma	7	10	10	10
Reid, Walter E.	10	10	10	10
Randall, Robert	10	10	10	7
Ronald, Eleanor F.	10	10	10	10
Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	10	10
Rilly, Mary	10	10	10	7
Roth, Edwin	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	10	10	10
Smith, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Sager, Hattie	10	10	10	7
Sager, Matilda B.	10	7	10	3
Scott, Henry Percival	10	10	7	7
Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	10	10
Serimshaw, James S.	10	10	10	5
Smack, Lloyd Leeland	10	10	10	10
Showers, Annie	10	10	10	10
Showers, Mary	10	10	10	10
Showers, Catherine	10	10	10	10
Simpson, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Smith, Alfred	10	10	10	10
Scissons, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Swick, Amos A.	10	10	10	10
Sipe, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Fred	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Bertha	10	10	10	10
St. Louis, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Ethel M.	10	10	10	10
Tracy, John M.	10	10	10	7
Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	10	10
Terrell, Frederick	10	10	10	10
Tosell, Harold	10	10	10	7
Taylor, Joseph F.	10	10	10	10
Tudhope, Laura May	10	10	10	10
Vance, James Henry	10	10	7	5
Vetch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	10
Vetch, James	10	10	10	10
Vetch, Elizabeth	10	10	7	5
Wallace, George R.	10	10	10	10
Waters, Marice A.	10	10	10	10
Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry	10	10	7	5
Webb, Rosey Ann	10	10	10	7
Walton, Allan	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Herbert	10	10	7	7
Welch, Herbert	10	10	10	10
Walter, John T.	10	10	10	10
Watts, Grace	10	10	10	10
Walker, Lillie	7	10	10	10
West, Francis	10	10	10	10
Young, Roseta	10	10	10	7
Yager, Norman	10	10	10	10
Young, Arthur	10	10	10	7
Young, Clara E.	10	10	10	10
Young, Fred	10	10	10	10
Yager, Jeanette	10	10	10	10
Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	10	7
Zimmerman, Candace	10	10	10	10
Zinke, Charles	10	10	10	7

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN.

BY MRS. SYLVIA C. HALL.

The Hungry Pigs.

A man had a large bell by his house. He rang it every morning, noon and evening. When the pigs heard the bell they ran to the barn yard. The man would give them something to eat. One day he thought he would sell the pigs. So he and a boy drove them down the road. It was far to the town and the pigs walked slowly. They slept in a field Saturday night. Sunday they went on. The pigs were tired and hungry. At eleven o'clock a church bell began to ring. The pigs heard it. They thought it was their dinner bell. They all ran to the church. They ran into the church and all around looking for their dinner. The man and boy could not drive them away from the church. The people were frightened. Some other men got some food for the pigs then they came away from the church.

Old Abe.

"Old Abe" was the name of an eagle. He was a large strong bird. He had white feathers on his head, which made him look bald. When he was a small eaglet an Indian found him in his nest. The Indian sold the eaglet to a soldier for a bushel of corn. The soldier petted the bird. It went to the war with him. All the soldiers petted it. The tallest soldier was chosen to carry it. The soldiers tied red, white and blue ribbons around his neck and made a rosette of the ribbons. The soldier carried a large flag and the eagle sat on the flag staff. It was tied by a strong cord around its foot. One day the cord was cut and the eagle flew high into the air, but he came back to the soldiers again. Old Abe died in 1881. The soldiers would never sell him.

Three Little Dormice.

A gentleman and his son made pet of three little dormice. When they went away from home they often took the dormice with them. Once they left them at home. When they came back they could not find the dormice. They hunted everywhere for them. At last they found one asleep in some rags. In a few days they found a second dormouse asleep in a fire place where there was no fire. But they could not find the third one. One evening the gentleman picked up his umbrella. He thought it might rain. He opened his umbrella and there was the third dormouse sound asleep.

How a Monkey Punished a Man.

A large monkey was kept in a cage in a park. Many people went to see it. One day a foolish young man went to this cage. The monkey was asleep. The man punched it with his cane. The monkey turned around. It seized the cane and pulled it out of the man's hand. It caught the man and pulled his hair. The young man was frightened. He crawled under the cage. The monkey tried to whip him with the cane. The man had no business teasing the monkey and it served him right.

Careless Jane.

Jane had a canary bird. She kept it in a cage. She fed it and petted it every



Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS		
Hon. Pres.	R. MATHISON	Bellefonte
PRESIDENT	H. FRANK	Toronto
1st Vice-Pres.	R. G. SLATTEN	Toronto
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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1901

Visit from Mrs. Hoodless.

A few weeks ago we gave our readers an account of the purpose and scope of Domestic Science and an appreciation of the work being done in creating a public sentiment in its favor by Mrs. Hoodless, President of the Normal School of Domestic Science at Hamilton. Last week she was invited to give an address on her favorite topic before the Teachers' Convention in Belleville, and while here she was the guest of Mrs. Mathison, so that the Institution was favored with a visit from her. On Wednesday afternoon she visited the various shops and the next morning some of the class rooms, and before her departure she was asked to talk a little to us all in the chapel. She said that she had visited Institutions for blind and various other institutions and she had come to the conclusion that the law of compensation was well exemplified among the deaf and the blind. It was no doubt hard to be deaf, but many boys and girls who could see and hear and talk would be glad to be one of the pupils at this Institution, which came nearer to her ideal of what a school should be than the public schools because here they learned by doing. No other Institution that she had visited in Canada or anywhere else had pleased her as much as this, where everything was so clean and the grounds and the hay were so beautiful and the pupils all seemed to be so happy. She was very thankful that she had been privileged to visit this Institution and she would tell people about it wherever she went, and when public school trustees objected to such a startling innovation as manual training she would tell them that this Institution had introduced it and had successfully carried it on long before others had begun to make such a fuss over it.

Golden Jubilee.

On the 22nd ult., the Right Rev. Mgr. Farrelly, V. G., Belleville, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination. The occasion was made one of much solemnity and rejoicing. His Grace Archbishop Gauthier and their Lordships Bishops O'Connor, of Peterboro, and McEvay, of London, were present, as also some eighty visiting priests and a large concourse of citizens. High Mass was celebrated in St. Michael's, over which the Monseigneur has been presiding some thirty three years. Various addresses accompanied by substantial gifts were presented to the venerable priest, the Catholic pupils of the Institution also expressing their respect and gratitude through Mr. Eugene McCarthy, whose signs were interpreted by their teacher, Mr. Denis. His Grace, Archbishop Gauthier, paid a graceful tribute to his faithful assistant, and many a prayer was offered up that the aged Monseigneur may be spared yet many years to the affection of his people. Following is the address—

To the Right Rev. Mgr. Farrelly V. G.

MONSEIGNEUR.—It is with a sentiment of joy as well as of gratitude that we now approach you. Although many and fervent will be the felicitations extended on this the occasion of your Jubilee yet whilst others freely participated in the celebrations of the Church, we the Catholic deaf-mutes were made special objects of your sympathy, tenderness and zeal, hence the deep sense of our obligation and the pleasure we feel at this opportunity of expressing our warm appreciation and regard. Long and meritorious, Monseigneur has been your career as a priest, and now that age is scattering its frowns upon your brow, what a consolation it must be to recall the fruits of those labors. How many wounds healed, clouds uplifted, sorrows assuaged! What a mission to inspire the living with courage, the dying with hope, to bring the soul light and life and joy and salvation! We are taught that to know the only true God and Jesus Christ whom he has sent is the best knowledge, and towards that knowledge you have guided our footsteps, sowing the path with words of cheer and encouragement. We pray therefore that your life though abundantly adorned with merits, will yet be prolonged many years and that when the hour of its setting shall have come, not the least sparkling jewel in your crown may be the gem won by your unremitting devotion to your ever grateful children.

THE CATHOLIC DEAF MUTES,
Belleville, May 22, 1901

Foot-ball.

Friday the 15th ult. was foot ball day at the Institution and in the afternoon Albert College Athletes came out for a match with our boys and to get braced up for their college games soon to take place. Our boys have neglected foot ball almost entirely this spring, base ball finding more favor, and they were consequently in rather poor condition for a hard match, but our boys have never yet refused a match whenever they could arrange one, so base ball and bats were laid aside and, for a day or two, they practiced hard for the game and the results were very satisfactory to us. The collegians were late in arriving and it was 4:15 p. m. before the teams took the field and got a start at the game. The weather, which had been nice all day, took a change just as the play started and a drizzling rain set in making the grass slippery and the spaces near the goal posts muddy. From the kick off the play became general, our team having slightly the best of it with more tries on goal but the Alberts played a strong game and only the sure kicking of our fullbacks kept them from scoring. Our boys made the first tally, Randall doing the trick and shortly after Loughes duplicated it. Our lads then thought that they had the game sure and grew careless. From a corner kick the visitors sent the ball rolling up in front of our goal, it passed three of our boys who each missed it, until it reached one of the Alberts men who touched it with his toe and the goal was won for them and lost to us. It was such a dead easy thing that our boys were suspected of giving it away. During the last half of the game the grounds were wet and it was difficult for either side to make good play, but our team managed to score another goal while our visitors were un-

able to add to their score, although they came near it several times. They were handicapped by the absence of their regular goal keeper. At the close our boys showed themselves pretty well done up from their need of training, their opponents being comparatively fresh, but we had the game won and so of course were satisfied. We hope to have another try with our friends at the college before school closes. Our team consisted of the following players: Goal E. McCarthy; backs, Wm. Grey Robert McMaster half backs, R. Morton H. Scott, Geo. Wallace forwards, William Loughes R. Randall, J. H. Armstrong, W. Cornish and F. Doyle.

Victoria Day.

The weeping skies and chilly weather ushered in the 24th ult., the anniversary of the birthday of our late beloved Queen and hereafter to be celebrated as Victoria Day and the birthday of King Edward VII. What a contrast in the weather to last year when our pupils marched proudly with the procession in the city over hot and dry streets. To make the time pass as pleasantly as possible under the circumstances, Mr. Coleman came out in the morning and entertained the pupils with a Shakespearean story, "Pericles," which the pupils enjoyed very much. The rest of the day the pupils could do little but read, talk and growl at the weather. The boys had planned a base-ball match among themselves, chosen sides and got everything ready, including a new ball, and they expected to have a good time. In the evening before dark they had planned a grand procession around the grounds dressed in the most fantastic costumes they could unearth, but, of course, this had to be given up, and, worse still, the grand display of fireworks which had been prepared for, also had to be postponed. To make up as far as possible for the unpleasantness of the day a party was arranged for the evening and the disappointments of the day were well nigh forgotten in the pleasures of the evening for it was one of the happiest parties that has taken place this term.



Messrs. Keith and Burns exchanged duty last Sunday, bringing Mr. Keith on duty the last Sunday in the term.

A cut of the Maple Leaf Club, of Toronto, will appear in our next issue, accompanied by a descriptive article.

Our Toronto correspondence must have gone astray somewhere as up to the time of going to press it has not been received.

Mr. Coleman and his class sat for their photos last week. A number of them graduate this year and if they return to school again they will enter the industrial departments for a post graduate course.

Mr. Duncan Walker, Inspector of Public Schools, is here just now conducting the usual annual examinations of the pupils in the various classes. We shall know what he thinks of us before the next issue of our paper.

A few of the parents are behind in sending the fares for railway tickets; we hope the money will be forwarded without delay, so as to facilitate our arrangements for the pupils going home. Parents are advised to be careful of the railway return tickets for September; if lost, they cannot be replaced without paying over again.

Mr. Mathison lately gave the pupils a half holiday to allow the girls an opportunity to go 'own town shopping, etc. Most of the girls, after making their purchases, took a long walk around the residential parts of the city, accompanied by the lady teachers, and returned pretty well tired out in the evening. The girls do not often get the chance of going down town and when they do they make the most of it. The boys enjoyed the holiday in a different way and spent the whole afternoon at base ball among themselves.

The CANADIAN MUTE will be issued on the 15th inst., instead of the 15th. Letters for the next paper must be received prior to the 15th.

In our last issue we gave a list of birds seen in the Institution grounds and adjoining orchard and meadows at the west of us, and also in the fields to the east of us. Now we will add a few since observed. Parula Warbler, Black-throated Green Warbler, Black-throated Blue Warbler, Chestnut-sided Warbler, Chimney Swift, Maryland Yellow Throat, a Humming Bird, Magnolia Warbler, Red-headed Woodpecker, Scarlet Tanager, Blackburnian Warbler, Pewee, Catbirds, Hermit Thrush, Black-billed Cuckoo, Night Hawk.

From all parts of the Province we have received a large number of letters expressing the profound sorrow and regret with which the deaf everywhere had heard of the death of Mr. McKillop, and conveying warmest sympathy to his associates here and to his relatives at home. It is impossible for us to print all of these, and of course as we cannot find room for all we do not care to accept some and reject others. We wish to express our appreciation, on our own behalf and on that of the staff, for these messages of grief and sympathy—eloquent tributes to the warm place the deceased held in the respect and affections of all with whom he had come into close association.

The boys did not like to give up the physiog procession they had prepared for Victoria Day and which they had to give up because of the rain, they stood up and brought it off on the following evening and great was the sensation it caused. The boys marched around the front grounds dressed in every conceivable costume and the girls and resident teachers and officers were highly amused. They made any amount of noise which no one objected to as long as it was confined to the outside but they got tired up so high they found it difficult to stop and brought too much of it into the building and upstairs before they cooled down. Boys will be boys and if they are happy no one kicks at a little fun after school hours.

One of our lady teachers has a foreign postal card which she will keep carefully as a souvenir. It was from our good friend Mr. Nasmith, of Toronto, who at the time of writing was in Shanghai. He was well and had enjoyed the trip very much and was looking forward to much more pleasure before reaching home. He and his companion, Mr. Frost, of the China Inland mission, had visited Japan, where they spent nearly a month with much enjoyment. In China they had visited Chefoo, Peking, Hankow and many other places, everywhere having a good journey and much pleasure. Mr. Nasmith's many friends in Toronto and throughout the province all hope for a continuance of his pleasure and a safe return to his home. He will visit England before his return to Canada.

PERSONALITIES.

Miss Rose Moore, one of our last year's pupils, has moved from Coblen to Milton. She will perhaps return next year to learn a trade.

John and George Young, from near Madoc, former pupils of our school, spent the 21th with the boys. They came to see their two brothers who are now pupils here.

Mr. J. R. Newell, of Milton, is still working for his aged parents, having put off getting a farm of his own for the present. We are glad to hear that he is happily married. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and Miss Nellie Cunningham, of Oakville, were lately visitors to his home.

Rev. Canon Burko called to see his pupils on the 25th. He was accompanied by the Rev. M. J. Goodheart, of Wycliffe College, Toronto. It being Saturday and no classes in session, Mr. Goodheart was shown through the workshops, where all the pupils were busy. He was very much interested in everything.

Mrs. Hoodless, President of the Normal College of Domestic Science, Hamilton, Ontario, visited our Institution last week, and afterwards before the Teachers' Convention, in her remarks, said:—"That she had visited Manual Schools all over this country and the United States, but had nowhere seen Manual Training better taught and the true principles better applied than right at our own door—that is at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb." Mrs. Hoodless is a keen, intelligent observer.

A Teacher's Dream.

"Two Saturdays night, and a teacher sat alone, her task pursued, she averaged this and she averaged that of all her class were doing. She looked percentage, so many boys and so many girls all counted and marked all the tardy absentees, and to what the absent amounted.

Names and residence wrote in full, Over many columns and pages Yankee, Teutonic, African, Celt and averaged all their ages. The date of admission of every one, And cases of flagellation: And prepared a list of the graduates For the coming examination.

Her weary head sank low on her book, And her weary heart still lower, For some of her pupils had little brain, And she could not furnish more she felt, she dreamed. It seemed she died, And her spirit went to Hades, And they met her there with a question fair, "State what the per cent of grade is."

Areas had slowly rolled away, Leaving but partial traces, And the teacher's spirit walked one day In the old familiar places. A mound of fossilized school reports Attracted her observation, As high as the Statehouse dome, and as wide As Boston and an aboriginal.

She came to the spot where they buried her bones, And the ground was well built over, But laborers, digging, threw out a skull Once planted beneath the clover. A disciple of Galen wandering by, Paused to look at the diggers, And plucking the skull up looked thro the eye, And saw it was lined with figures.

"Just as I thought," said the young M. D., "How easy it is to kill 'em - Statistics ossified every fold, Of cerebrum and cerebellum." "It's a curiosity, sure," said Pat - "By the bones, can you tell the creature?" "Oh, nothing strange," said the doctor, "that was a nineteenth century teacher!" - Albany Journal

What are we Doing to Prepare our Pupils for the Responsibilities of Life.

Read before the Teachers' Association by F. C. Holloway.

Some years ago, Doctor Gallaudet appeared before the appropriation committee of congress and asked for funds to carry on the work of the College. The Chairman of said committee who did not want to give anything at all, wanted to know what his graduates could do anyhow.

Such a question was naturally surprising to the Doctor, but his answer was ready. With great politeness and much pleasure, he answered by asking if he happened to know a certain Mr. Hill.

"O yes" replied the Chairman. "He lives in my district up in Mass., and by the way, I owe my defeat in the recent election to him."

"Well" replied the Doctor with more politeness and pleasure, "He is one of our graduates."

"O, I see," said the great man, "what your graduates can do. What do you want?" On being told, he recommended every cent of it without any more ado and the incident was closed.

So much illustrating what the college is doing. Every institution of learning has bright lights that it can name and point to with pride and effect.

Our own graduates can be found holding responsible positions in schools in more than one fourth of the states of the union. An army may have a brilliant leader, but it is the rank and file that is the main stay of it. So it is with schools. If we could go up high enough and look down through a telescope large enough to give us a panoramic view of our state, we could see our former pupils settled down all over it engaged in the various occupations of life, self-sustaining, enjoying all of the freedom and declaring all of the duties of citizenship with the same facility as their more fortunate neighbors. Now if this is not an answer to the question, what is? But you want details. What are we doing?

Potters take clay, sculptors blocks of marble, artists colors and mechanics material out of which they create things both beautiful and useful. We receive the little ones, but with a feeling of greater responsibility. Let us contemplate our subjects. Beings in the image of their perfect creator. But how helpless in self; how devoid of the power of expression. Wrapped in isolation. Beings to be reared and transformed by us into intellectual, moral and useful men and women. Is not this a contemplation worthy of the name?

In the work of restoration, our first efforts are of course directed toward arousing, quickening and training of the God-given faculties in the natural order of development. This work we accomplish with more or less success step by step. Under the circumstances, it is a long and trying road to travel to both teachers and pupils, but as patience and perseverance accomplish wonders so

they do in this work. As the years come and go, our work goes on with unabated energy. During all of this time, we teach them, show them, guide, advise, urge them on, inspire them, pray for them, preach to them, try to be model men and women for example and in fact do everything else that is likely to be of service in the work of restoration and of accomplishing the object in view.

As aids in the work, we give lectures and talks pertaining to the various duties and requirements of life; establish societies, in the meetings of which they can cultivate the various arts and acquire accomplishments that are so admirable in both young and old; give social gatherings where, by intercourse, they are enabled to get rid of natural and unnatural stiffness of manners and polish them off to a degree that make them acceptable to the most refined and genteel society.

One of the principal responsibilities of life is the taking care of one's self. To the deaf this is second to none. What would become of the majority of the children that leave our school each June, never to return, were it not for the manual training they had received? Therefore every effort is being made to send them out in the world sufficiently trained in chosen trades, the girls in theirs and the boys in theirs, to enable them to provide for themselves in such a way as to be creditable to themselves, to us, and to the state that has been so liberal toward them.

The condition of the deaf or a majority of them make them a peculiar class. This fact should always be borne in mind. This class of people to be prepared for the responsibilities of life must have our full duties discharged toward them. But the deaf like other people will be heedless, inattentive and unappreciative. Some of the good seeds we are continually sowing will bear early fruit, some will be lost, and will lie dormant until an opportune time, when they will take root, blossom, bloom and bear bountifully. For sooner or later reason and reflection will take their thrones and the many good things we have taught them and done for them will be recalled, remembered and followed gratefully.

Deaf children as they are, are more dependent upon us as teachers than upon even parents. Therefore the greater responsibility devolves upon us. We can and I trust are doing our part in the grand work, each in his and her proper sphere.

Burning a Bribe.

A good story is told of General Ludlow, of Havana, who was at one time in charge of contracts for some government work: An Irish contractor who had been doing government work for some years paid a visit to Ludlow soon after he had taken charge of this undertaking, and introduced himself, slyly laying down on his card a crisp fifty dollar bill. It was his way of "feeling of" a new man. If Ludlow had ignored the performance absolutely and the bill had remained lying on the table when the contractor went out, the latter would have assumed that he had found a kindly critic for his work; or, had the test drawn forth a violent rating and perhaps a blow or a kick, he would have tried to laugh the whole matter off, but would have been careful not to repeat the experiment.

Ludlow, however, neither affected to ignore the incident nor lost his temper over it. On the contrary, he looked at the card and remarked pleasantly, "So you are Mr. Patrick Flaherty?"

"That is my name, sir," answered the visitor.

"And you call to see me about getting some contract work for the government?"

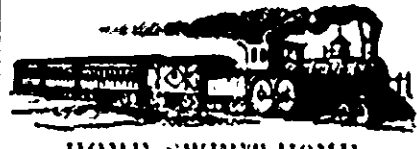
"I have, sir."

"Well, Mr. Flaherty," said Ludlow, "I suppose we can talk more freely over a cigar. Do you smoke?"

He drew from his pocket two cigars, handed one to the contractor, and put the other between his own lips. Then looking around on his table as if for a match and finding none, he coolly took the fifty-dollar note, twisted it into a lighter, set it aflame from the open grate fire, lighted his own cigar, and without changing countenance passed the stump of the burning bill over to the contractor, whose appetite for tobacco seemed to have experienced a sudden check.

The conversation did not last long, but the contractor went away with a new idea in his head, if not about contracts, at least about Ludlow. - Sel.

Our greatest glory consists not in never falling, but rising every time we fall. - Goldsmith.



HOME, SWEET HOME.

"Mid pleasures and palaces, though we may roam, Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE.

Belleville, May 13th, 1901.

To Parents and Friends:

The present term will close on Wednesday, June 12th, 1901, and our pupils go to their homes on that day. An officer of the Institution will accompany those who are to travel on the Main Lines of Railway, taking care of them and their baggage, to the points agreed upon.

At the close of this session a number of pupils will have completed their term, but those who can be benefited by one or two extra years will be allowed to come back. If you know of any deaf and dumb children of schoolage in your neighborhood, kindly send the names of the parents, with their post office addresses, to me.

The Grand Trunk, the Canadian Pacific and Central Ontario Railway Companies have liberally arranged to issue return tickets at reduced fares, good until September 18th, 1901.

The pupils will leave Belleville for home on Wednesday, June 12th, by early trains under the charge of Officers of the Institution arriving at the various stations at the times specified in time tables by Grand Trunk, Canadian Pacific and Central Ontario Railways, and parents and friends must meet them, and be standing on the platform of the station when the train arrives. This is important.

Money for fares must be remitted to Mr. Cochran, Bursar, by P. O. Order, Postal Note, or registered letter, before the 1st of June, in order that final arrangements may be made for Railway tickets.

The next term will commence on Wednesday, the 18th September, and I hope the pupils will be sent back promptly.

With kind regards,
Yours faithfully,
R. MATHISON,
SUPERINTENDENT.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
West - 3:55 a.m.; 4:30 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 11:15 a.m.
East - 1:15 p.m.; 3:10 p.m.
MILCO AND PETERBORO BRANCH - 3:40 a.m., 12:10 a.m.; 3:15 p.m., 6:40 p.m.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows, every Sunday:-
West End Y. M. C. A. Hall, Corner Queen Street and Dorcourt Road, at 11 a.m.
Charlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a.m.
First Avenue Baptist Church, Corner of Bolton and First Avenue, at 11 a.m.
Toronto Bible Training School, 110 Colborne St., at 3 p.m.
Bible Class meetings every Wednesday evening at 8 p.m., in private residences.
Deaf Society meets every second Thursday, from 2 to 5 p.m., in private homes.
Lectures may be arranged if desired by addressing Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf of Toronto, 223 McCaul Street.

Uneducated Deaf Children.

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

GENERAL INFORMATION.

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Classes:

SCHOOL Hours - From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p.m. Drawing Room 3 to 5 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 2 to 5.
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p.m. for senior pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:

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

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY. Primary pupils at 9 a.m. Senior pupils at 11 a.m. General Lecture 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 discuss them so that they may teach their respective school rooms later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.
REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN. Rev. A. B. Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrer, A. G. Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A. (Presbyterian); Rev. J. W. Crothers, M. A. D. D. (Methodist); Rev. V. H. Cowart, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Maclean, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father A. J. Shooly, Rev. C. W. Watch, Rev. J. J. Rice, Rev. Jos. H. Locke.
BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 1.15. International Series of Sunday School Lessons. Miss ANNE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:

SHOP ROOM - Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 3.15 to 5.15 o'clock.
PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPENTRY SHOPS from 7.30 to 8.30 a.m., and from 8.30 to 1.30 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 SEWING CLASS Hours are from 9 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1.30 to 5 p.m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3.30 to 5 p.m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.
The Printing Office, Shop and Sewing 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 to the regular chapel exercises at 2.30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is as soon after 1.30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 2.00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong 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 lodging or meals, or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's, Anglo-American and 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 FROM 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. In 99 cases out of 100 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in case of adventurous deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.