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# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL VIII.

BELLEVILLE, DECEMBER 1, 1899.

NO. 3.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB  
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO  
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:

Government Inspector:

MR. F. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:

MATHISON, M. A.	Superintendent.
W. J. CHURCH	Nurse
W. J. AKINS, M. D.	Physician
MISS ISABEL WALKER	Matron

Teachers:

M. J. GORMAN, M. A.	Head Teacher.	MISS J. O. TRIMMILL
MISS M. J. BALIS, B.A.	MISS MARY HULL,	
MISS M. J. CAMPBELL,	MISS SYLVIA L. BALIS,	
MISS M. J. STEWART,	MISS GEORGINA LINN,	
MISS M. J. FORTYSEK,	MISS ADA JAMES,	
M. J. MADDON,	Monitor Teacher.	

Teachers of Articulation:

MISS IDA M. JACK,	MISS CAROLINE GIBSON,
MISS MARY HULL,	Teacher of Fancy Work.

MISS L. N. METCALFE,	JOHN T. HURNA,
Work and Typewriter Instructor of Printing.	

WM. DUNGLAS,	WM. NUNDE,
Cookkeeper & Associate	Master Shoemaker
Superintendent	

H. C. KEITH,	CHAS. J. TRIPPIN,
Superintendent of Boys, etc.	Engineer

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

MISS D. MCNICH,	D. CUNNINGHAM,
Chief Hospital Nurse	Master Baker

JOHN MOORE,  
Farmer and Gardener

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

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

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to do so 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 and will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, carpentering 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 such ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

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

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

M. MATHISON,

Superintendent

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away in put in box in office door will be sent to the post office at noon and 2 1/2 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 fee, unless the same is in the locked bag.



## Hymn Before Action.

The earth is full of anger,  
The seas are dark with wrath,  
The Nations in their haunts  
Go up against our path.  
Fret not we loose the legions,  
For yet we draw the blade,  
Jehovah of the thunders,  
Lord God of battles, aid!

High lust and forward bearing,  
Proud heart, rebellious brow,  
Deaf ear and soul deafening,  
We seek Thy mercy now!  
The slinger that forsook Thee,  
The fool that passed Thee by,  
Our times are known before Thee,  
Lord, grant us strength to die!

For those who kneel beside us  
At altars not Thine own,  
Who lack the lights that guide us,  
Lord, let their faith alone  
If wrong we did to call them,  
Thy honor bound they came,  
Let not Thy wrath befall them,  
But deal to us the blame!

From pride, pride and terror,  
From reverence that knows no pain,  
Light hearts and lawless error,  
Protect us yet again,  
Cloak Thou our undeserving,  
Make firm the shuddering breath  
In silence and answering,  
To taste Thy lesser death!

Even now their banners gather,  
Even now we face the fray,  
As Thou didst help our fathers,  
Help Thou our best to-day!  
Fulfilled of signs and wonders,  
In life in death made clear -  
Jehovah of the Thunderers,  
Lord God of battles, hear!

—RUDYARD KIPLING



## The Bear and the Old Gun.

"Want to hear the story of that old gun?" said great-grandmother Martin, as we gathered around the crackling wood fire one stormy winter evening. "Well, wait till I get my knitting work fixed and I'll see if I can remember it."

"Well, after Silas and I were married, and when Enoch, our first baby, was little more than a year and a half old, Silas took a notion to strike out for himself. And so it happened that our few worldly possessions were packed, and the yoke of red oxen that my father gave us on our wedding day drew us and our household goods more than 300 miles into the interior of Maine, where there were very few settlements, and little cleared land.

"It was a slow, long journey, but the weather was fine. I was young and happy, and my baby was in my arms. It was a rude log hut which welcomed us at our journey's end, but the big fire on the hearth filled all the gloomy interior with sunny light, and through the pines which skirted the clearing we got a glimpse of a lake set like a diamond among the hills, and away in the misty distance the White mountains of New Hampshire rose like a wall against the sky.

"All that summer we worked hard. Silas plowed and planted, and we had a cow and some sheep and hens, and when my housework was done I used to take Enoch and go out into the field where Silas was at work. Besides, I made myself useful with the hoe and rake, and I can see just how your great-grandfather looked when he lifted his hat and wiped his forehead and smiled at me and said in his cheery voice: 'It beats everything, Martha, how handy you do work in! Why your almost equal to a hired hand.'

"One day, it was the 1st of October, and such a bright day, with all the hills flaming out in gold and crimson and a purplish haze over everything, I went down to the lower clearing where Silas was gathering the ripe corn from the stalks. I had Enoch with me, and I put him down at the edge of the lot beneath

two sugar maples, and gave him a tin basin and a string of buttons to play with. Enoch was a little fellow, but he had been early taught to obey, and he understood me perfectly when I told him he must sit right there and not cry while I helped his father. I turned back to look at him as I went down the long row of rustling corn stalks, and I thought how golden his hair was where the sunshine fell on his head, and how sad and wistful were the eyes with which he watched me going away from him.

"Silas's old gun, the queen arm, that his father carried in the war of the revolution stood leaning against a shock of corn, for wild game was plenty, and it was not often that Silas went into the fields without his gun. That year the bears had been bolder than ever before, so the scattered neighboring settlers said, owing to the scarcity of blueberries on the mountains. For bears live on the berries in the season of them and get very fat and lazy on the luscious diet.

"I went to helping Silas with the corn, which was very large and ripened finely, and of which we felt very proud. 'If father could see this corn,' said Silas, 'he'd be satisfied that it pays to emigrate into a new country! Tell you what, Martha, if the neighbors weren't so scarce we'd have a regular old-fashioned husking bee, with pumpkin pie and baked beans and pandowdy. And I've found a dozen red ears already.'

"I was just going to answer him about the red ears, for our acquaintance began at one of these same huskings, where he and Tom Jones were going around kissing all the girls, with red ears of corn of authority, but the bantering words were silenced on my lips by the shrill cry that reached my ear through the still air. Silas heard it, too, and dropped the basket of corn he was shouldering to empty into the cart. Without a word we both rushed from the shadow of the corn stalks and looked for Enoch.

"If I live to be a hundred years old I shall never forget the sight I beheld, and even now I can feel the cold wave of despair that seemed to swallow me up and blot out the sky and landscape from my vision! A great black bear, gaunt and hungry, had stolen down from the moss-skirted mountains and seized on my little blue-eyed, golden-haired baby and was bearing him away up the craggy hill, where her hungry cubs were waiting. I saw those golden curls lying bright as sunshine against the shaggy coat of the bear, and I heard my poor baby's cries of fear and distress as the clutch of his cruel captor tightened on his tender little body.

"With a face white and rigid as marble, Silas leaped past me and snatched the old queen's arm from the corn shock. Crashing through the bushes and the rank undergrowth he went, and though the bear had a good start on him I saw that Silas was gaining in the race. A bear walks flat on the sole of the foot and cannot move very rapidly, and the hind legs and forelegs being nearly of an equal length, leaping is practically out of the question.

"On a flat projecting cliff well up on the side of the mountain the bear stopped and faced her pursuer. She sat on her haunches and held my baby with her forelegs close against her breast. She was resting a moment to gain breath for the nearly perpendicular ascent, at the summit of which, amid the broken rocks, her den was probably situated. Enoch lifted his head, and, seeing Silas, called out in his shrill, childish treble, 'Papa! papa!'

"Silas was within twenty paces of the bear when I saw him halt and bring the gun to his shoulder, and run his eye along the glistering barrel, there was no better marksmen in the county than Silas. I had seen him many times shoot the wary chicken hawks on the wing and admired his precision, but this, oh, this was different and my heart stood still with terror. I have said that our little child had been taught

very early to obey, and to this fact Silas trusted as he spoke loudly and distinctly, 'Enoch, my boy, drop your head. Drop it as low as you can and keep still. Papa is going to fire the gun, listen and see if you can hear it.'

My little boy caught the steady and controlled command, and let his head fall down across the black arms of his captor. There was one second of awful suspense, and then sharp and clear the queen's arm rang out, and through the smoke I saw for an instant the golden curls of my child red with blood, and then I closed my eyes and knew nothing more.

"When I came to myself Silas was beside me chafing my hands, and Enoch, with his trock torn and his face dabbled in blood, was lustily calling for mamma to wake up and see the 'pitty red paint on baby's hands.'

"Why, my dear little woman; my poor Martha," said Silas, as I burst into a hysterical fit of weeping, 'I didn't think you would give way so! Come, sit up and soo your boy, none the worse for what he has gone through. He shall ride under a fine bearskin robe when we go sleighing this winter. The old gun did its work well, and put a dozen shots right into Mr. Bruin's brain. Why, Martha, you're not going to cry again! Well, if that isn't just like a woman!'

"Yes, that is the very gun there in the corner. Margaret has got a yellow ribbon tied around it to hold the lock on. Your great grandfather set a store by that gun, and well he might—yes, yes, my dear, well he might!"—*Clara Augusta, in Atlanta Constitution.*

## Measure of a Teacher's Success.

BY MARIE J. GILLESPIE, IN NEW ERA.

How easy it is, and how pleasant, to teach the bright children. They are so responsive. Their eyes kindle with enthusiasm while they grasp the thought even ahead of the teacher's explanation. They often in the most orderly school cry out, "I know, I know." They say it with their mouths, eyes and fingers.

Sometimes a teacher is led to believe that she is peculiarly adapted to her work, because a large number of her pupils learn so fast. They are far ahead of their grade. This is well, but how about the dull pupils? Have we not all heard that a teacher's success is measured by the progress, not of the average, but of the dull pupils?

We often forget that many children learn in spite of their teacher. But when we consider the fact to be used, the varied means to awaken the slow intellect, the patient trials of this way and that, to induce a slow child to think, when we consider the hard work and cheerful manner of the teacher who gets the dull child wakened up and interested, then we know where the good teaching comes in.

To be sure, all teachers work for money. Very few work without salary. They must support themselves. Money can never pay the one who devotes her life to teaching the children. The conscientious person, whose education and environments have fitted her for this sacred trust, is more than worthy of her hire.

All honor to a teacher of the deaf, who knows how to instruct them, and does it well. Very few there be in this life, who can fill her place. When but a child, I saw Dr. Gillett tell of the death of Miss Trask, the first speech teacher in this school, and about the first in the United States. She was a fine teacher and a noble woman. Dr. Gillett told the convention, which met with him here, of his great loss in the death of this teacher. Tears were in his eyes, as he spoke of untiring zeal, and unlimited success. This is why I remembered it so well, for like all children I loved Dr. Gillett, and it hurt me to see the tears. I am sure every superior talent appreciates a good teacher of the deaf.



# THE CANADIAN MUTE

FOUR IN ONE EIGHT 1899

PUBLISHED SIX 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 of same be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

Second - To furnish an interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf friends elsewhere.

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

### SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Sent 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 a subscription expires, unless notified in advance. 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, so being calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted if we know it.

### ADVERTISING

Very wanted amount of advertising subject to approval, will be inserted at 25 cents a line for each insertion.

Address all communications and subscriptions

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO



FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1899

### The Combined System.

While some well intentioned friends of the deaf in the United States are endeavoring to saddle them with the menibus of a purely oral system, the deaf in Great Britain and other European countries are endeavoring to free themselves from these trammels. The exclusively oral system has for many decades been the only system in vogue in those countries and it has had the very best possible opportunity of demonstrating its utility; and with what results? Many of the leading educators of the deaf in Europe declare that it has failed to accomplish satisfactory results, and a strong reaction has set in against it. Two or three years ago the deaf of Germany presented to the Emperor a largely signed petition praying that the combined system be adopted, which will probably be done in the not distant future. Similar action is about to be taken in Britain. At the congress of the deaf held in Liverpool last summer it was resolved to prepare a petition to the Queen in favor of the universal adoption of the combined system, which they declare makes for the greatest happiness of the greatest number. We claim that the deaf themselves are best able to gauge the relative merits and utility of the two systems, and we venture to say that if a plebiscite of the deaf in America were taken, nine out of every ten at least would vote in favor of the combined system, and it seems that the deaf in Europe hold similar views, as evidenced by the incidents above noted and by many others of a similar character, of which the following is one of the most striking. At a meeting last year of the deaf at Bradford, England, a resolution was adopted which stated that they record with regret the very low standard of education of deaf children as taught by the Bradford School Board and acquired during the past

twelve years' trial of the oral method of instruction, their almost total inability to make themselves understood by and to understand the general public, also their inferior intelligence and knowledge as compared with deaf children taught on the combined system. This is a tremendous indictment, and yet this system, which has proved such a deplorable failure in Britain and Germany, is the one which some educators of the deaf in America are exerting themselves to the utmost to have adopted here.

### The South African War.

There is one important respect in which this present war in South Africa differs from all others, and illustrates the fact that new conditions have arisen, the deep significance and far reaching effects of which cannot be too strongly emphasized. In past conflicts it has always been Great Britain and Ireland against the enemy, sometimes against almost the whole world in arms. But a great and potent change has in late years been wrought, and now it is the whole British Empire against whoever may throw down the gage of battle. No longer must our enemies take into account only the redoubtable and invulnerable little islands which constitute the nucleus of the world's greatest Empire—Canada and Australia, both of continental dimensions, both possessing almost unlimited resources and both inhabited by a rapidly increasing population of loyal and valorous citizens; India, the home of two hundred millions of grateful and contented subjects, capable, if need be, of providing millions of splendid soldiers, these and countless other colonies and dependencies must be reckoned with, and we doubt not, were the necessity urgent, were Britain's supremacy seriously threatened by any combination of powers, our cousins in the United States, one with us in blood and speech and tradition and identity of interest, would stand shoulder to shoulder with the mother-land, for

The thunders that never yield—  
The hearts of oak that dare  
Could face the fire on any field  
If Yankees too were there

Could dare a frenzied world in arms—  
Mid hot and bursting shells  
And answer Europe's wild attacks  
With loud, triumphant yells

Be that as it may as regards the United States, the spectacle of this spontaneous outburst of devotion and loyalty this demonstration of the unity of the Empire, this placing at the disposal of the British government of all the resources of the colonies, will be a most impressive object lesson to the world, since it at least doubles Britain's effective military strength and fully insures her invincibility and supremacy. Britain needed no assistance in bringing this war to a successful issue, yet simply as a manifestation of loyalty, and to demonstrate the fact that each of the colonies—colonies now no more but integral parts of the Empire—is henceforth willing and able to share with the mother land the burdens and responsibility of upholding the rights of Britain and of Britain in every part of the world, offers of assistance were promptly sent from all parts of the Empire. The home government has accepted a small quota of troops from each of the more important colonies for the purpose of exhibiting to the world the extent and quality of the resources upon which she can draw; and when the nations of Europe, who hate Britain because of her greatness and power, of her past successes and her present predominance, witness the sublime spectacle of well trained troops pouring into South Africa from Canada and Australia and the islands of the sea, and fully realize the fact that these could, if needed, be increased a hundred fold, the effect can-

not but be most impressive and salutary; and this practical demonstration of world wide empire and of almost unlimited resources in men and money and material wealth, under command, must inevitably alter all former views as to balances of power, and establish beyond any question the permanent supremacy of the Anglo-Saxon race with their exalted ideals of truth, justice and righteousness.

True to the world's debt they'll receive  
Swiftly but surely paid for their  
And round her Empire's walls will be  
Like a storm's on shore

Here are a few interesting facts and figures. There are in the world 3061 languages and dialects and more than 1000 religions. The average duration of life is only about 47 years, but it is slowly but steadily increasing, owing doubtless to the advance in medical science and the greater attention paid to sanitary and hygienic matters. One fourth of the people born into the world die before the age of six, one half before the age of sixteen, only one person in one hundred lives to the age of sixty five, only one in six hundred to be eighty and only one out of every thousand lives to be one hundred. The deaths are estimated at 67 a minute, 96,480 a day, 35,215,200 a year, and the births at 70 a minute, 100,800 a day, 36,792,000 a year. The world's population, therefore, gains about 1,576,800 every year. Married people are longer-lived than single people, tall men live longer than short ones and women live longer than men. About 750 people out of every 1000 who reach adult age get married. The number of people capable of bearing arms is estimated at one fourth of the population.

The National Council of Women of Canada are appealing to the women of Canada to aid in adequately representing their life and work at the Paris Exhibition next year. Instead of arranging for a women's section, which often means disappointment and imperfect representation, the Dominion Government has decided to publish a handbook for distribution, which will give statistics and information regarding all departments of women's life and activities. The volume will be divided into sections on Charities and Reform, Education, Trades and Industries, Social Work, Professions and Careers, Art, Literature, Church Work, Indian Women and Immigration. Anyone possessing information which will be of interest in any of these departments are requested to send their names and addresses to Miss T. E. Wilson, Paris Commission, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, who will furnish lists of questions to be answered.

A few days ago the Ontario Government made a redistribution of the various sub-departments of the public service. Quite a number of changes were made but our Institution remains as formerly, in charge of the Hon. the Provincial Secretary. As the former Provincial Secretary, Hon. E. J. Davis, received another portfolio, Hon. J. R. Stratton is now our governmental chief. Mr. Davis always manifested a warm interest in our Institution and the deaf generally, which we are sure will be in no degree lessened even though he has ceased to be our official head. In Mr. Stratton we have no doubt the deaf will find quite a devoted a friend and generous provider as were his predecessors.

The proportion of blind people in the world is about one to every 1250 people. It would seem, however, that the number of one-eyed people must be very great, since nearly three million glass eyes are made every year in Germany, Switzerland and France.

Not long since we noticed in our columns one of our correspondents to the effect that the best city in Ontario recently. We would strongly advise not to indulge in such a future. Baffling is gambling, simple, and should be so contented. We are just the high moral status of Ontario and hope nothing will to mar this noble reputation by his stamping the very ground.

### THE MACKAY INSTITUTION

From our own Correspondent

We have some boys added to the list and all are happy. Several of our big left us and are working for the trades, but we miss them very much.

Miss Sabelle King is taking rest from articulation teaching. The place has been filled by Miss Ross of Montreal. With this exception there has been no change made in the teachers. Mrs. Ross of New York is in charge of the housekeeping.

We had a great treat in viewing the famous paintings of Tissot's in the Hall. There were more than a hundred pictures all illustrating scenes of Christ and His works. I am sure the pupils will never forget the pleasure these beautiful paintings gave them, and they have found them more interesting than any lessons far more interesting than they. It was hard for them to make the Hall and only the fading day made them do so. They all enjoyed their deaf friends in Belleville and have the very enjoyment.

This morning the boys began to and early to lay out their plans for the rink. They are trying to make a season a little though it is certainly cold enough for winter and snow and snow came the sleighs with their bells are out in full force.

Last August, greatly to the surprise and admiration of all Mr. Frank Wilson, old schoolmate, he took into his wife, the bride being Miss Anne S. a graduate. Mrs. Wigget is a very sprightly and bright disposition and was quite as every lady. We consider Mr. Wigget very fortunate in getting such a clever little wife. The residing in Ottawa, Mr. Wigget is in the Government Printing Bureau. There seems to be a magnet of attention in Ottawa for the Mackay Institution many are employed there.

Mr. Charles Wickens, a graduate of our Institution, has had the honor of having his design accepted for the flag of the new patriotic song called 'The Flag for Me' which is dedicated to Canadian contingents. Mr. Wickens also designed the cover for the Commission number of the Montreal. At present he is engaged on a project work to be shown at the Paris Exhibition. Though Mr. Wickens is rapidly in his profession he always time to prepare some tale to give children Friday evening.

Everything bids fair for a happy season, the only cloud over us being the illness of our kind president who has been confined to his room for several weeks.

The *Utah Eagle*, published by the Institution for the Deaf, says: We are under quarantine with scarlet fever. On October 1st one of our girls, Miss Fisher, came down with the disease, since then nine others have taken it. The disease was brought to us by one of the girls in her clothing. She is living with her aunt and four of her cousins were sick with scarlet fever. This little girl was sleeping with them to the time of her being sent here, in spite of the fact that all parents and guardians were notified not to send their children if they had been exposed to any contagious disease, and if they had been to notify the superintendent and they would receive instruction. This child was sent to us, even when off to get here, being sent the day before the children were expected, and no warning sent to give us warning. The authorities call it criminal negligence which is certainly as mild a term as the seriousness of the act will justify. As sick children are doing as well as could be expected. The work of the school being seriously interfered with and must suffer for the carelessness of one

Keep A-Goin'.

Keep A-Goin'. The first of which was held at Mr. ...

PUPILS' LOCALS.

Presented by Pupils of Mr. Denys' Class. We are very anxious now for cold weather to come to have a skate. We are glad because the boys and girls in the hospital are getting better.

TORONTO TOPICS.

The monthly Saboteur might be times when I have been in the morning. The first of which was held at Mr. ...

Visit to the Woodbridge Fair. They enjoyed their journey. At the depot they met friends, including Miss McGillivray and Miss Gibson. Of course they had a pleasant time and returned home safely.

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN.

Lulu's Housekeeping. Lulu was ten years old on Monday. Her papa made a doll house for her. Her mamma bought many toys for her. She worked every day in her play house.

# Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 29 1893

NAME OF PUPIL	NAME OF PUPIL			
	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICABILITY	EMPLOYMENT
Armstrong, Jarvis H	10	10	10	10
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Alcorn, Barbara	3	10		
Burke, Edith	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva June	10	7	10	10
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	10
Burke, Mabel	10	10	7	10
Bartley, John S.	7	19	10	
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10		
Babeock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred	10	10	10	10
Billig, William E.	10	10	7	10
Baragar, George H.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	10	10
Bissell, Thomas F.	10	7	7	7
Brackenborough, Robt.	10	10	7	7
Branscombe, F. M.	10	7	10	10
Baragar, M. Itha	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	10
Beno, Richard	10	10	10	10
Burke, Elsie	10	10	7	7
Brown, Daisy R.	10	10	10	10
Berthame, Marilda	7	10	10	10
Brown, Florence M.	10	10	7	7
Baker, Fred	10	10	10	10
Burchill, Cora	10	10	10	10
Blackburn, Anne	7	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	10	7
Barwise, Wm. B.	10	10	5	5
Brown, Frederick	10	10	7	7
Charbonneau, Leon	7	10	10	10
Cornish, William	10	10	10	7
Corrigan, Rose A.	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	7
Cole, Amos Bowers	10	10	10	7
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	7	7
Cyr, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Groucher, John	10	10	10	10
Cathcart, Cora	10	10	10	10
Cone, Benjamin D.	10	7	7	5
Comtrystman, Harvey B.	10	7	7	7
Carter, Stella Jane	10	10	7	7
Clark, Adeline	10	10	7	7
Chane, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Caroy, Ferguson	7	10	5	3
Campbell, Samuel A.	10	10	10	10
Cummings, Bert	10	10	10	10
Chatten, Elizabeth	7	10	10	10
Cratchley, Mabel G.	10	10	7	7
Croan, Thomas R.	10	10	7	7
Chestnut, Arlie M.	10	10	7	7
Dewar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	10	10
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	10	10
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	10
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	10	10
Dobbs, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Dixon, Ethel Irene	7	10	10	10
Dand, Wm. T.	10	10	10	10
Dale, Minnie M.	10	10	10	10
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	10
Duke, Ettie	10	10	7	7
Duncan, Walter F.	10	10	10	10
Durno, Archibald	10	5	5	5
Deary, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Wilbur	10	7	7	7
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	7	7
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Esson, Margaret J.	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Robert	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Mary	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Fairhain, Georgina	10	10	10	10
Fretz, Beatrice	7	10	10	10
Forgette, Marion	10	10	10	10
Faraham, Leona	10	7	7	7
French, Charles	10	10	7	7
Ford, Charles Ray	10	10	10	10
Fleming, David W.	10	10	7	7
Fishbein, Sophie	10	10	7	7
Gray, William	10	10	10	10
Grow, David	10	10	7	7
Gies, Albert E.	10	7	7	7
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	10	10	7	7
Gilmour, Arthur	10	10	7	7
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	7	7
Gordon, Daniel	10	7	10	10
Green, George	10	10	10	10
Green, Alice	10	10	10	10
Gibson, Winifred	10	10	10	10
Gilow, Norman L.	10	10	10	10
Grodner, Dalton	5	10	10	10
Grauer, Esther Pitta	10	10	10	10
Green, Thomas John	10	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	10	10
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	10	10
Grobs, Emma E.	10	10	10	10
Gillon, Walter I.	10	10	10	10
Gollan, Wilbert	10	10	10	10
Howitt, Echeria	10	10	10	10
Holt, Gertrude M.	7	10	10	10
Honault, Charles H.	10	10	7	7
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	7	7
Head, Hartley J.	10	7	7	7
Hartwick, James H.	10	7	7	7
Honault, Honore	10	7	10	10
Harper, William	7	10	10	7
Harris, Carl	10	10	10	10
Hagen, William	10	10	10	10
Harper, Marion	10	10	10	10
Hustwayte, John F.	10	10	7	7
Hoar, Ethel May	5	10		
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	7	7
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	7	7
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	10	5	3
Hazlett, William H.	10	10	7	7
Ireland, Louis Elmer	10	10	10	10
Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	10	7	10
Justus, Ida May	7	10	10	7
James, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	10
Jones, Samuel	10	7	10	10
Johnston, Anetta	10	10	7	7
Jackson, Eroy	10	7	10	10
Jewell, Eta	10	10	7	7
Johnson, Wm. James	10	10	7	7
King, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Kirk, John Albert	10	10	10	10
Kelly, James	10	10	7	7
Kracmer, Johanna	7	10	10	10
Latt, Thomas B.H.	10	10	10	10
Loughesl, William J.S.	7	10	10	7
Labelle, Maxime	10	10	10	10
Lett Wm. Putman	10	7	10	10
Lawson, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Lowe, George C.	10	10	10	10
Little, Grace	10	10	10	10
Lowry, Charles	10	10	10	7
Laporte, Leon	10	10	10	7
Larabic, Albert	10	10	10	10
Lanell, Cleophas	5	10	0	0
Love, Joseph F.	10	10	7	7
Lobsinger, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Law, Theodore	10	7	10	10
Lauglois, Louis J.	10	10	10	10
Lawrence, David	10	10	10	7
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	7	5
Mitchell, Colm	10	10	10	10
Morton, Robert M.	10	7	7	7
Mosey, Ellen Loretta	10	10	10	5
Mason, Lucy Ermina	10	10	10	10
Myers, Mary G.	10	10	10	10
Moore, George H.	10	10	7	7
Moor, Rose Ann	7	10	10	7
Miller, Anne	10	5	5	3
Munroe, Mary	10	10	10	7
Munroe, John	10	10	10	10
Moss, Susan Maud	10	10	10	10
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	10	10
Melway, Thomas J.	10	10	10	7
McGregor, Maxwell	10	7	7	7
McCormick, May P.	7	10		
McCarty, Eugene	10	10	7	7
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	10
McGregor, Ruby Violet	5	10		
McDougall, Elizabeth	5	10	10	10
McCready, Altha J.	10	10	7	7
McDonald, Sara	10	10	10	7
McGuire, Lily	7	10	10	7
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	10	10
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Orr, James P.	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Mary B.	7	10	10	7
Otto, Charles Edward	10	7	10	10
O'Connor, Franklin J.	10	10	7	5
Perry Alce Earl	10	10	7	7
Pepper, George	7	10	10	10
Pinder, Clarence	10	10	10	7
Pilling, Gertrude	10	10	7	7
Perry, Frederic R.	10	7	7	7
Pilon, Athanase	10	7	10	7
Pierce, Cora May	10	10	10	10
Pringle, Murray Hill	10	10	10	10
Larrent, Sophie	10	10	7	7
Popprase, Ruth F.	10	10	7	7
Petrinously, George	10	10	7	7
Quick, Angus R.	10	10	10	10
Romey, Emma B.	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Fred	10	10	10	10
R. A. Walter	10	10	10	10
Rochell, Robert	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	10	10	10
Royall, Elvion F.	10	7	10	10
Russell, Mary Bell	10	7	10	10
Relly, Mary	10	10	10	10
Roth, Edwin	10	10	10	7
Smith, Mag. A.	10	10	10	7
Scott, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Sager, Hattie	10	10	10	7
Sager, Matilda B.	10	10	10	7
Shilton, John F.	10	10	10	10
Scott, Henry Percival	10	10	10	10
Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	10	10
Scribshaw, James S.	10	10	10	7
Smick, Lloyd Lecland	10	7	10	10
Showers, Anta	10	10	10	10
Showers, Mary	10	10	10	10
Showers, Catherine	10	10	10	10
Simson, Alexander	10	10	7	7
St. Louis, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Smith, Alfred	10	10	10	10
Scoussou, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Sauve, Telesphore	10	10	10	10
Swick, Amos A.	10	10	10	10
Sipe, Thomas	10	10	7	7
Sedore, Fred	10	10	10	7
Sedore, Bertha	10	7	7	7
Sager, Mabel Maud	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Ethel M.	10	10	10	7
Tracey, John M.	10	10	7	7
Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	10	10
Thomas, Maud	7	10	10	10
Terrell, Frederick	10	7	7	7
Tosell, Harold	10	7	7	7
Taylor, Joseph I.	10	10	10	10
Tulloche, Laura May	10	10	7	7
Teskey, Lulu	10	10	10	7
Vance, James Henry	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Jane	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Wallace, George R.	10	10	10	7
Waters, Marion A.	7	10	10	10
Woolley, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry	10	5	7	5
Webb, Rosey Ann	10	10	10	7
Walton, Allan	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Herbert	10	7	7	7
Welch, Herbert	10	7	10	10
Walter, John T.	10	7	10	10
Watts, Grace	10	10	10	10
Walker, Lill	10	10	7	7
Young, George S.	10	10	10	7
Young, Rosa	7	10	7	7
Yager, Norman	10	7	10	10
Young, Arthur	10	10	10	10
Young, Clara E.	10	10	7	7
Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	7	7
Zimmerman, Candace	10	10	10	10



CHRISTMAS  
To Parents and Pupils

CHRISTMAS CEREMONIES  
days are approaching  
pupils could go home  
of us who are on duty  
24 hours of every day  
rest, but as we can  
- food then we are  
remain and we shall  
the children in school  
the Institution. Only  
Day and New Year's  
strictly observed as  
classes will go right  
with evening amuseme  
study most of the tim  
- parents must have  
ten at Christmas or New  
- all offer no objection  
my for them to the Inst  
pupils who are thus tak  
not be received again, yet  
- tember. Pupils tak  
the Christmas holidays  
age brought back ne  
- ver, mumps, etc. and  
- children here were im

We shall have a grand  
christmas morning when  
parents and letters are  
and the hearts of parents  
bound with joy could the  
little ones grasping the  
know home. Send some  
article and forward it so  
- HERE NOT LATER THAN  
- SS. Ship by expres  
- prepaid or through the  
- put the name of the child  
- the Institution for the  
- Dumb, Belleville, on  
- parcel. *Something to  
- highly prized. It  
- THIS MATTER and do not  
- until the day before Christ  
- then expect your child to  
- brooding over somebody  
- not sending either*

Prepare a few children  
no parents living, and some  
friends are too poor to  
anything, I feel sure they  
be forgotten by well-to-do  
and friends.

We have a large Inst  
every room in it is in  
hearts are large and we  
to be hospitable if we  
under the circumstances we  
furnish lodgings or meals to  
of pupils at the Institution  
will be welcome visitors to  
rooms during school hours  
them coming to the city  
- excellent accommodation  
- able rates at the hotels in  
The following are recommend  
Hotel Quarts, Kyle House, O  
Anglo American, Dominion  
- Doctor's near the G. F. R. S  
- Wishing you a Merry  
- mas and a Happy New Year  
- I am, yours faithfully

P. Morrison

### Hospital Patients.

Ruby McGregor and Ethel Hoar will leave the hospital in a few days. Barbara Alcorn will remain there a couple of weeks longer. C. Lanell is going around and gaining flesh and strength daily.

### PERTH TOPICS.

*From our own Correspondent*  
Mr. John Crough has learned with surprise and regret that when his sister was visiting her relatives in the country, she unfortunately got her arm broken, as the result of falling.  
Mr. Angus McGillivray received word from home that his two uncles would spend some weeks at Fitzroy Harbor at Christmas time. Angus is full of anxiety to meet them.  
Mr. Richard O'Brien quit working at the C. P. R. shops and may go to the "Gold Field" this year.  
Last summer Mr. John Crough, before securing a situation in Perth, spent an very enjoyable week in a trip from Peterboro to St. Anne, Quebec, and while returning, he visited Quebec City and Montreal. When John was in St. Anne he met Mrs. Sarah Ralph of Kingston. Mr. Frank Malone of Almonte, and two other deaf and dumb boys from Quebec Province, and one old lady from Toronto.  
A strange deaf and dumb man was in Perth for two days recently. He was a queer looking man, under the influence of liquor. He was ungentlemanly, being teased and annoyed by the boys after the close of school around town. It was supposed that he came from England.



Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS: President, A. E. Smith; Vice-President, F. E. Smith; Secretary, A. W. Mason; Treasurer, W. S. Nelson; Editor, D. F. McKillop; Librarian, W. C. Ashford.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1899.

Back these for the light that make our world so bright. In our blindness we do not see the things that are so true. The things that are so true are the things that are so true.

An Interesting Wedding.

The bright blue skies and balmy breezes of Monday, November 9th, at 11 o'clock were appreciated by the happy couple who witnessed the marriage of Mr. Yack of Chepstow, and Miss Nooman, daughter of Peter Nooman, Harper. The bride was tastefully dressed in a pretty fawn travel dress trimmed with white silk, and her attendants, and was assisted by her father, who was similarly attired. Mr. August McGillivray gracefully performed the duties of groomsmen in a becoming manner. Owing to the bride's illness and their two assistants being deaf mutes, Mr. George Nooman, brother of the bride, acted as interpreter. His father, who duly administered the Divine Sacrament which the young man and wife. After the ceremony the bridal party repaired to the residence of the bride's parents, where a number of invited guests awaited them, and where a sumptuous wedding dinner was partaken of, and the afternoon pleasantly spent in games and other amusements. The numerous wedding presents received by the happy couple amply testified to their popularity. They will continue to reside in Chepstow, about eight miles from Charlton.

Mr. Balis entertained the older pupils in chapel last Saturday evening with an illustrated lecture on the Eskimos and life in the "Far North." He described the people, their dress, habits, food, customs, implements, etc., showing what varied uses they find for the simplest things, as bone, skin and snow in a land where wood is rarer and more precious than diamonds. The pupils frequently laughed at some of his humorous and life-like illustrations. He pointed out a moral for the Christian (sic) people, when he told of Eskimo hospitality, when, even in seasons of famine, no one reserves for himself an article of food but shares the last morsel with his famishing fellows, and he a heathen of heathens. He concluded with a bit of humorous pun, which was highly appreciated by the hearing part of his audience. Mr. Balis has promised to come out again some evenings now and then create some evenings.

Ian MacLaren will have an article in "The Minister and the Organ," in the January Ladies Home Journal. It is shown that the famous author prescribes cards the organ, or more directly put, music, as the most prolific source of trouble in churches, and he is never so interesting and forceful than when crying an evil and prescribing a cure.

HOME NEWS

Quite a number of teachers, like other people, set up to be the expected hover of Lent's, a few days ago, but were disappointed, the heavy cloud banks preventing a view.

To some of our correspondents, "Brevity is the soul of wit." And, it might be added, is also the conservator of interest and the great economy of valuable newspaper space.

The oldest inhabitant will have to judge this economy to be correct, as on a November 1 we have this year. It will make our winter somewhat shorter than usual, and also effect quite a saving in coal bills.

We are looking for one of Mr. Coleman's dramatic recitations from Shakespeare in the near future, as well as other good things in the way of lectures that the gentleman teachers are going to give us this winter.

For the past six weeks, the boys have not been allowed to go to the city on Saturday afternoons, but last Saturday the embargo was raised and there was a rush of boys down town to get rid of their hoarded pocket money. The Catholic pupils were also allowed to attend church as usual.

Everyone thinks that if the weather is good we are going to have a fine skating rink this winter. A great deal of work has been put into it during the past two weeks. Mr. Keith has interested himself in it and has kept the boys and other help busy in getting it down to a fine edge and Mr. Keith is satisfied that nothing is needed now but some ice to make it perfect.

It is said that all things come to those who wait, but some of our more ardent skaters and hockeyists begin to doubt the truthfulness of the old adage. They have waited very patiently for the advent of cold weather with ice and snow, but it is yet as mild as we often have it in October. Most people are delighted with the fine November we have had, but not so our boys.

On Saturday evening the 18th ult., Mr. Forrester favored the pupils with a most interesting lecture about the early Britons. He began at the time when the people of the British Isles were but stunted savages, the coming of the Celts from Central Asia and told of their customs and modes of life, their tools, weapons and religious beliefs. The invasion of the country by various other people down to the time of King Alfred. It was a very instructive and profitable lecture and the pupils followed it with close attention.

School was let out a little earlier last Monday afternoon and the pupils might have a chance to view the perambulations of a tame bear which a couple of Italians were leading around on exhibition. What pleased the pupils most was to see the baby annual climb a tree and hang on with his claws. He then executed what his keeper called a dance, rolled over, snuggled a stick, etc., etc. For our little boys and girls it was an object lesson, as few of them had ever seen a real live bear before and they are still talking about that animal.

There has been considerable rivalry among the seniors about which class contains the strongest boys, so a test was decided on between them. Mr. Madden promised to put up a cup for half-yearly competition in a Fugol War. Four boys from the shops and four each from Mr. Coleman's and Mr. Denys' classes were chosen and so stubborn was the contest it took two days at the noon recess to settle the supremacy. The shop boys were first matched against Mr. Coleman's class, when the shop boys won. Mr. Denys' class was then put against the shop boys, the latter winning again. Mr. Coleman and Mr. Denys' class then faced. Mr. Denys' class to every one's surprise, pulling their heavier opponents over the line twice and winning. The shop boys had then to face any four boys in the whole school and after a stubborn contest the school boys won three pulls out of five and will hold the trophy. The following pupils took part: Mr. Coleman's class, Wallace, Latt, Shilton and Dool. Mr. Denys' class, Dubois, McCarthy, Bartley and Zimmerman. School boys, Green, Latt, Dilbert and Wallace. Shop boys, Charltonneau, Dool, McLenzie and Grey.

The boys in the carpenter shop, under Mr. Dawn's direction, have fixed up a new chair for our barber shop, for use cutting. It is revolving and can be raised or lowered to suit the pupil at work, just as cool for the purpose as one we would buy for ten or fifteen dollars. We generally have enough wool to keep two pupils busy every afternoon and every one privileged to learn like the business, in fact there is rivalry among the boys about whose turn it is for the barber shop.

There was a Rugby football match in town lately and our boys thought they would like to try the game under Rugby rules, and played two or three practice matches among themselves. Mr. Cochrane and Mr. Madden, who are acquainted with the game, coached them a little and the boys got on very well. Mr. Mathison, however, thought that Association game contained all the risks of bodily injury he cared to allow them to run without the addition of Rugby so the boys have returned to the old style again, which those who have seen the Rugby game as it is too often played, think was a wise move.

PERSONALITIES.

Fit Corbiere is doing well at Delhi.

Mr. Samuel Pugsley, of Cheapside, purposes visiting Toronto during the month, and hopes to renew old time friendships with many of the mutes there.

The Rev. Smith Warner, who describes the scenes of the Passion Pictures which are now being exhibited in Belleville and the Institution a visit last Monday.

Just as we go to press, all in our school are regretting the retirement of Miss M. Fletcher, who has been in the service of the Institution for the past eighteen years as head laundress. There are few of our readers who do not know her well, and to know her was to respect her. The deaf have no truer friend.

The congregation of John Street Presbyterian church justly honored the esteemed pastor, Rev. T. J. Thompson, on the occasion of his fourth anniversary, on Monday evening last. Our Mr. Coleman was chairman of the meeting and the *cantata* remarks. "The gracefulness with which he performed his duties added much to the evening's enjoyment."

Miss Belle Mathison is the happy possessor of a high-grade camera and she now devotes her spare time to taking and developing photos of various scenes and individuals in and around the Institution. Although this is her first experience in this delightful pastime she has produced some really excellent pictures, and, with a little more practice, will rank among the best of amateur photographers.

A sad Incident.

Mr. Crane in the *Amulet*, says, "While on duty during the evening study hour in the Hartford school I have seen many heart-rending incidents. It often happens that pupils between the ages of twenty and thirty-five study in the same class with younger children. One evening I saw one of these older pupils, whose age was about twenty-five, raise his eyes from his book and cast them upon one of his younger class-mates who had already mastered his lesson. Then turning to me with great tears in his eyes, he said in sighs: 'I am too old. I can not learn my lessons. My parents are to blame. They should have sent me to school years ago.'"

This is a sad story, yet it must be true. Almost every teacher of the deaf can call up several such instances in his own personal observation. This boy had become so old that it was difficult for him to bring his mind under subjection to his will. The twig had grown into a strong, stubborn tree that was not easily inclined. Who was to blame for this? Plainly the boy was right. It was his leaving parents. They thought it was love which prompted them to keep him at home near them, but it proves, on analysis, to be only selfishness and this selfishness worked cruelly to the child and amounted to a heinous crime against humanity through their own offspring. This young man will probably never be able to express to his friends in words, what he expressed to Mr. Crane in sighs, and this is the sad, cruel side of the matter. —*Optic*.

Marriage Extraordinary.

A contemporary says the following couples were proclaimed in matrimony one year in Scotland:—

- Thos. Black and Mary White. Peter Day and Helen Knight. Solomon Bank and Catherine Vale. James Hill and Susan Dale. Isaac Slater and Jane Thatcher. John Baker and Mary Butcher. Stephen Head and Nancy Heart. Wm. Stately and Jessie Smart. Joseph Reed and Julia Hay. Thomas Spring and Mary May. Joseph Brown and Clara Green. John Robins and Jimmy Wren. William Castle and Nancy Hall. Peter Chatter and Fanny Call. James Merry and Lucy Wild. Thomas Bruin and Mary Bear. James Fox and Catharine Hare. Andrew Clay and Lucy Stone. Michael Blood and Lizzie Bone. John Cloak and Julia Hood. Edward Cole and Nancy Wood. James Broom and Ellen Burch. Charles Chapel and Susan Church.

Stood By His Flag.

A dozen rough, but brave soldiers were playing cards one night in camp. "What on earth is that?" suddenly exclaimed the ring-leader, stopping in the midst of the game to listen. In a moment the whole squad were listening to a low, solemn voice which came from a tent occupied by several recruits who had arrived in camp that day. The ring-leader approached the tent on tip toe.

"Boys, he's praying, or I'm a sinner!" he roared out. "Three cheers for the parson!" shouted another man of the group as the prayer ended.

"You watch things for three weeks. I'll show you how to take the religion out of him!" said the first speaker, laughing. He was a large man, the ring-leader in mischievous. The recruit was a slight, pale faced young fellow of about eighteen years of age. During the next three weeks he was the butt of the camp. Then several of the boys, conquered by the lad's gentle patience and uniform kindness to his persecutors, begged the others to stop annoying him.

"Oh, the little rauter is no better than the rest of us!" answered the ring-leader. "He's only making believe pious. When we get under fire, you'll see him run. These pious folks don't like the smell of gunpowder. I've no faith in their religion."

In a few weeks the regiment broke camp, marched toward Richmond, entered the Wilderness, and engaged in that terrible battle. The company to which the young recruit belonged had a desperate struggle. The brigade was driven back, and when the line was reformed behind the breast-works they had built in the morning, he was missing. When last seen he was surrounded by enemies, but fighting desperately. At his side stood the brave fellow who had made the poor lad a constant object of ridicule. Both were given up as lost. Suddenly the big man was seen tramping through the underbrush, bearing the dead body of the recruit. Reverently he laid the corpse down, saying as he wiped the blood from his own face:

"Boys, I couldn't leave him behind—he fought so! I thought he deserved a decent burial."

During a lull in the battle the men dug a shallow grave and tenderly laid the remains therein. Then, as one was cutting the name and regiment upon a board, the big man said, with husky voice:

"I guess you'd better put the words, 'Christian soldier,' in somewhere! He deserves the title, and may be it'll console him for our abuse."

There was not a dry eye among those rough men as they stuck the rudely carved board at the head of the grave, and again looked at the inscription.

"Well," said one, "he was a Christian soldier, if there ever was one! And," turning to the ring-leader, "he didn't run, did he, when he smelt the gunpowder?"

"Run?" answered the big man, his voice tender with emotion, "why, he didn't budge an inch! But what's that to standing for weeks out here like a man and never sending a word back! He just stood by his flag and let us pepper him—he did!"

When the regiment marched away that ruddy head board remained to tell what a power lies in a Christian life.—*Exchange*.

