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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VI.

BELLEVILLE, MAY 2, 1898.

NO. 19.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



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

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

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

Teachers:

D. H. COLKMAN, M. A., Mrs. J. O. TERRILL
Head Teacher, Miss M. TEMPLETON.
P. DENY, Miss MARY HULL,
JAMES C. BALIS, B.A., Miss FLORENCE MAYNOR,
D. J. McNEILLOP, Miss SYLVIA L. BALIS,
W. J. CAMPBELL, Miss ADA JAMES,
O. F. STEWART,
A. A. McINTOSH, Miss GEORGINA LINN
Monitor Teacher

Teachers of Articulation

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

Miss I. S. METCALFE, JOHN T. BURNS,
Clerk and Typewriter, Inspector of Printing

WM. DOUGLASS, WM. NURK,
Storekeeper & Associate, Master Shoemaker
Superintendent

O. G. KRIST, J. MIDDLEMAN,
Superintendent of Boys, etc., Engineer

Miss M. DEMPSEY, JOHN DOWNIE,
Seamstress, Supervisor of Girls, etc., Master Carpenter

Miss S. A. HALE, D. CUNNINGHAM,
Trustee 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 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, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished by parents or friends.

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

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

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

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away if put in box in office door will be sent to city post office at noon and 2.45 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 fee, unless the same is in the locked bag.



Seven Times One.

There's no dew left in the daisies and clover
There's no rain left in heaven
I've said it seven times over and over
Seven times one are seven

I am old, so old I can write a letter
My birthday lessons are done
The lambs play always, they know no better
They are only one times one

O moon in the night I have seen you sailing
And shining so round and low
You were bright 'ah bright' but your light is falling
You are nothing now but a bow

You moon have you done something wrong in heaven
That God has hidden your face
I hope if you have you will soon be forgiven
And shine again in your place

O velvet bee, you're a dusty fellow
You've powdered your legs with gold
O brave marsh myriads, rich and yellow
Give me your money to hold

O columbine, open your folded wrapper
Where two twin turtle doves dwell
O cuckoo! toll me the purple tapers
That hang in your leaf green bell

And show me your nest with the young ones to it
I will not steal them away
I am old, you may trust me I must times
I am seven times one to-day

John Mathison, in Songs of Seven



The Dumb Princess.

From the German in the Deaf and Dumb.

Once upon a time there lived a king, who had an immense garden. Its paths were strewn with gaily coloured sand in the niches of its yew tree hedge stood white marble statues, and strange flowers of burning colours surrounded the grass plots. But in the middle of the garden was a pond, in the centre of which was a group of fish-tailed sea gods, who, sitting upon sparkling dolphins, were blowing their shell trumpets.

All the world admired this garden. There was only one person whom it did not please—this was the King's young and most beautiful daughter. Those shameless heathen gods frightened her and she always avoided the garden.

Therefore, the King, who loved his daughter above all the world, sent for a young gardener who had travelled through many lands and had seen many splendid things, and commanded him to make a new garden in place of the old one. He wished to make a present of it to the Princess on her birthday.

The gardener did his best. He dug, chopped and planted. Sunshine and rain did their part also, and when the birthday came the gardener stood at the entrance gate and held a salver on which he offered to the Princess the golden keys to the garden. Followed by courtiers and ladies in waiting, the Princess then made the tour of the garden.

The heart of the King's daughter leaped within her for joy. She forsook the gravel walk and sprang lightly over the lawn, so that her court ladies had difficulty in keeping up with her.

Now, the Princess was near the spot where the marble basin formerly had a place. To-day there lay a tiny, smiling green lake.

"Oh, how charming!" exclaimed the Princess, and the ladies repeated the words after her.

Then a dreadful thing happened. A fat, green frog, which was sitting in the reeds looking out for water, being disturbed by the rustle of the ladies' silken garments, made a great jump and plunged into the water so violently that the drops splashed up.

Every one screamed, and the Princess sank down, all pale, upon the ground.

Incubly ink and smelting salts were easily found.

The laughing Princess soon came to herself but *tight had taken away her power of speech.* With disturbed faces and shaking with anxiety, the ladies in waiting carried her back to the palace.

In honor of the Princess the townspeople had decked their houses with evergreens and gay flags, but when the midday hour chimed they removed all signs of decoration. For Dame Rumour announced that the King's daughter had suddenly become dumb.

The Princess had long recovered from her fright. She could eat and drink, but no word passed her lips. She had *lost the power of speech.*

Physicians came to her side, put their heads together and wrote long prescriptions. The patient swallowed obediently drops, pills and powders, but the power of speech did not return.

The whole court was draped in mourning. But the old King, who was usually so mild and kind, foamed with rage. He ordered all the frogs in his kingdom to be killed, and set a price of a farthing on the head of every frog. But he threw the gardener into prison. Of what use was it all? The Princess remained dumb.

Days weeks and months passed by. Physicians collected there from all corners of the globe. What one ordered the other always condemned but not one of them could give back to the King's daughter her power of speech.

In the meantime the poor gardener was in a sorry plight. He had hoped for a rich reward, and now he was lying in chains and could behold neither sun nor moon. But his old mother was still alive in the homestead, and she was a clever woman of much experience. When she heard what had happened to her son she tied up her bundle and wandered off to the town where the residence of the King stood. When she arrived there she betook herself to the prison and implored the turnkey with such moving words that he at last let her into the prison.

The mother and son remained alone together for half an hour. Then the old woman hobbled off. But when the warden brought his jug of water to the young man he was walking his cell, with his head high, whistling a tune.

Next day, he demanded to be taken before the King. He claimed that he possessed the remedy which would restore the power of speech to the Princess.

The Princess had been obliged, that same day to undergo a great deal. First, she had been pricked with red hot needles by a foreign doctor. At this she had groaned and sobbed, but not a word had she spoken. After that she had been given, at the advice of an old herb doctor, the heart, brain and tongue of a magpie, and this was also quite useless. Now the Princess was lying, pale and languid, on a couch, so exhausted that she had closed her eyes.

They brought the gardener to her side. His chains were clanking, but he walked erect and seemed in good spirits.

"Try your arts," said the King, "and if you can cure her you shall receive the order of the Green Crocodile and as much gold as you can carry."

The gardener went to the invalid's couch, made her sit up, which she did willingly, took her little white hand in his and gazed into her tired eyes.

"Poor, little Princess," he then said, "so unhappy and only 21 years old."

Then a slight blush covered the Princess's countenance, her *bosom rose* and fell painfully, and from her lips burst the words "Not yet!"

The power of speech had returned to her, but the King wept tears of joy, in which the whole court joined him.

"My wife can tell what time it is in the middle of the night when it is pitch dark." "How does she do it?" "She makes me get up and look at the clock."

Possibilities of Dull Boys.

There is little doubt that many people are failures because the world makes them do what they are not by nature fitted for. You can't make a razor out of brass, though brass is the best kind of material for many useful things that tool steel would be unfit for. Human beings certainly differ as much as steel and brass, for instance. They have certain qualities in common, but certain others that are individual. To learn something of the "temper" of the material that passes through his hands is the duty and privilege of the teacher who has aims worthy of his profession. To discover and bring out a latent possibility in a dull boy or girl is a high goal for the earnest teacher. How much this sort of real sympathy of teacher with pupil can do was beautifully illustrated by a little true story told by Bancroft, the magician, at a newspaper men's banquet, the other evening.

"At my first school," said he, "there was a boy to whom the teacher could not impart the simplest rules of elementary knowledge. Try as she might, her efforts were failures. Her patience, after *exhaustless trials*, turned to despair. One day, when he seemed duller than usual she sent him from the recitation bench to his seat with a severe reprimand, promising to recommend his dismissal to the trustees. Shortly afterward she observed him bending over some pursuit at his desk. His eyes were lighted with an expression that seemed inspiration. Axious to know the cause of this almost miraculous transformation from sloth that was sluggish to activity that was life, she passed down the aisle by his desk on some pretext that would not disturb him, and found the cause of his glowing study to be the investigation of a fly, which he had caught and was examining, having dissected it into parts.

"The truth dawned upon the teacher. The boy's mind ran to entomology. He was a born naturalist. The teacher said nothing, but that afternoon called up the entire class for general recitation. The boy's appearance was as dull as ever. 'Boys,' said the teacher, addressing the entire school, 'I want to see how far your general powers of observation on trivial subjects go. For instance, you have all seen thousands of flies. Now, I want each one of you to tell his impressions of a fly.'

"Beyond the fact that a fly was a fly and had wings, not one of the class could say anything further. At the first mention of the subject the dull boy was all aglow. He held up his hand and snapped his fingers. He realized his superiority. It was his day. He told of the fly from a general and an analytical standpoint, its interior and exterior, its habits, its food, its generation, and its propensities. The rest of the school sat astounded. The boy went on and launched into a general description of bugs and insects he had caught in the woods.

"From that day the teacher encouraged his peculiar aptitude, and troubled him no more with the rules of grammar and arithmetic. She went into the woods with him and helped in his study of nature. She brought the attention of the school trustees to his case, and to make a long story short, he was sent to Europe for study. In Leipzig he was made moderator of the National Conservatory of Science. He held for a time an important position in the Smithsonian, in Washington, and he is now in Paris, one of the leading entomologists of the world."

That boy would have made a failure as a bookkeeper, but he succeeded in the calling God intended him for.—*The Pathfinder.*

A pair of gloves passes through nearly 200 hands from the moment that the skin leaves the dresser's hands till the time when the gloves are purchased.

They Went Fishing.

One morning when spring was in her teens,
A morn to a poet's wishing,
All tinted in delicate pinks and greens,
Miss Jessie and I went fishing.

I in my rough and easy clothes,
With my face at the sunshine's mercy,
She with her hat tipped down to her nose,
And her nose tipped—vice versa.

I with my reel, my reel and my hook,
And a hamper for lunching recesses,
She with the bait of her comely looks
And the name of her golden tresses.

So we sat down on the sunny dike,
Where the white pond lilies teeter,
And I went to fishing, like quaint old Ike,
And she like Simon Peter.

All the noon I lay in the light of her eyes,
And dreamily watched and waited,
But the fish were cunning and would not rise,
And the halibut alone was baited.

And when the time for departure came,
The bag was flat as a flounder,
But Jessie had neatly hooked her game,
A hundred-and-eighty-pounder.

—New York Tribune

FOR THE CANADIAN MUTE

Imaginary Sounds.

(BY SYLVIA CHAPIN BALIST)

Mr. Pacl's experience with imaginary sounds recalls many personal experiences in the past twenty-five years of absolute deafness which has fallen to my lot. For years after losing my hearing I was tormented by memories of sounds. The ringing of a school bell was the last sound of which I had consciousness and the regular ding-dong, ding-dong, can be heard at will. Many rides upon locomotives had I enjoyed and the ringing of the bell at grade crossings had often been granted me. The sight of one of these monsters recalls to mind the sharp clang of its bell, the hiss of escaping steam, the shrill whistle and the grinding of the great drive wheels upon the rails. The last music I remember hearing was that of a band, the crash, and rub-a-dub-dub of the drum made life miserable for me for years. Innumerable are the times I have rushed out upon the street and gazed in every direction for the invisible hand that I heard so distinctly. I think that, could all tell their experiences, it would be found in the majority of cases those who have lost their hearing live in anything but a land of silence. The brain fairly teems with sound. The rustle of leaves as a breeze stirs them, the lapping of wavelets upon the shore, the boom and roar of the ocean, the whirr of bird wings, the chirping of the birds, the innumerable sounds of nature are all in existence for us. We give voice to those who surround us; and sound to every movement. A crying child is more annoying to me than to many who can hear. An idle devil's tawol can drive me nearly frantic, and the tapping of a foot on the floor has almost as bad an effect. To watch a person sharpen a slate pencil or file a saw puts my teeth on edge, but to do the same myself has no effect upon my nerves. I can visit a boiler factory or a foundry and enjoy the racket possibly because I never heard those sounds before becoming deaf. There are two things which, for some strange reason, I retain no clear recollection of, namely the softer tones of a piano and singing of birds. But tunes of songs that I once heard or sang myself I can recall perfectly though I could not carry a tune through now if my life depended upon the effort. The tricks this memory of sound plays upon me are both aggravating and amusing. Some years ago we were roused from a sound sleep by a terrific crash. After the first moment of stunned surprise, and the roof not having fallen in upon us, as we expected, we scrambled out of bed on a tour of investigation. At the foot of the stairs hung heavy portieres, and for a moment we hesitated, then with a sudden spurt of courage through we went. There was nothing visible, doors and windows were all secure, so down collar we went, but all was secure there and we started for the attic. On the way to the attic door one of our guests put her head out of her door and enquired the trouble. "Burglars," said we. "Thunder," said she, and so it proved, and with the lacenic exclamation, "Sold again!" we went back to our room.

Not so very long after the above occurrence, we were alone in the house and soon after retiring there came the most fearful bang. Uncertain whether

or not it was imagination or thunder this time, we sprang to the floor and looked under the bed, into the closets and investigated every nook and corner in the house without any satisfactory solution of the sound. We had hardly settled down to sleep before there was a repetition of the "bang." Out we scrambled again, and repeated our previous investigations, even going outside the house this time, but with no more satisfaction than before. It did not seem possible we could have imagined the sound simultaneously, and the bedstead came in for a close examination and the mystery was solved at last. During the day there had been sweeping and the bedstead had been pushed across a corner so that the castors rested upon the base moulding in such a manner that jarring had caused them to slip down one at a time.

I remember of dreaming of sound only twice in this quarter of a century. The first time I heard music and voices. The last time I heard shouting, clanging of gongs and roar of traffic on a city street. Should hearing suddenly return to us, the chances are that we would be fit subjects for a lunatic asylum inside of twenty-four hours. The sounds of memory are endurable but the real things would be intolerable after the long quietness we have lived in, unless we could be gradually accustomed to the new order of things. A person whose sight is restored must learn to see, and so we would need to learn to hear.

Sending Money to Pupils.

We have lately observed the effect of sending money to pupils and find that in many cases it operates against the best interests of the pupil. There are exceptions, of course, where the money is carefully used, but the custom in the main is detrimental.

One of the dangers of institution life is that pupils who spend from ten to twelve years where every necessity is anticipated and provided for will come to feel that somehow they are favored above their fellows and have escaped the divine injunction, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread." If, therefore, the training given does not counteract this tendency there is bound to come, eventually, a rude awakening, with the unlooked for alternatives of continued dependence on others, suffering, or hard labor.

Now one of the ways to counteract this tendency is to offer odd jobs to the pupils now and then, paying therefor what such jobs are worth in the open market. In this way they are taught how hard it is to earn a dollar and will be somewhat careful how they spend it. But it is useless to offer a boy ten or fifteen cents for an hour's work while he has dollars in his pockets, and knows when those are gone he can get more for the asking.

It would be well, therefore, for parents to be careful how they give, and to insist upon a strict account of how the money is spent, if they wish to second the efforts of the officers of the school in promoting habits of industry and thrift.

Sometimes the parents are hard pressed to meet their obligations, and yet being appealed to by their dear absent ones for money, they deny them selves necessities that those absent ones may have luxuries. Their motives are good, but the results are harmful. It would be well in considering such appeals to always remember that the school provides every necessity in the way of food including fruit.—Index.

Little Harold had been a naughty boy, and his papa had sentenced him to an hour's solitary confinement in his bed room as a punishment. When the hour was over, and the small prisoner was allowed to return to the sitting-room, he went to his mamma and in a stage whisper said: "Mamma, I think you might have done a great deal better than to marry papa.—Harper's Bazar

How often we hear the lament that if so and so had capital he would launch a business that would make him rich if it did not make the earth tremble. The writer recalls one such remark, and the young man who made it was, at the time, pulling a ten cent cigar, little thinking that he was snaking away the very capital for which he longed. Dimes make dollars and the dimes which are spent on personal indulgence of one form or another would lay broad foundations for a fortune for any young man.

Notes during 1872-3 Session.

BY WM. KAY, AN OLD PUPIL.

The interesting feature of the opening of the third session was the admission of a large number of the former pupils of the old Chatham School, under the principalship and tuition of Mr. R. M. Thomas, who finally ceased his short but successful labors in June, 1871, and afterwards settled down in Oakville as a private gentleman. Another interesting event of the same occasion was the roll call in the chapel next morning, when these pupils as well as the new ones came forward in turn, standing before Dr. Palmer, the Principal, while he spelled out his or her name. The reunion party was held that evening, when the time was spent pleasantly by the pupils, and the old Hamilton ones in particular, witnessed by some relatives and friends of the pupils who still remained at your school. Not the least interesting in the school room was when Mr. Coleman, finding every desk fully occupied but one in possession of the writer, an old Hamilton pupil did not see why he should not designate him with the Chatham senior girl, the late Enza White. Mr. Robert Wallbridge, who had been a clerk and a telegraph-operator in the Principal's office, was now promoted to the full profession. Mrs. Terrill, having been house-keeper for the past two years, resigned and was succeeded by Mrs. Thompson. Two new residences were built during that summer, one for the late Mr. Metan and his family, who lived in the city east of the main street during the 1871-2 session, and the other for Mr. Caniff, your first farmer, who resided there until the fall of 1871, when Mr. O'Meara succeeded him. The kitchen was enlarged at the western part along with the new sculleries, and also the new ranges. For the first time the pupils went to the city to the fair, there being no agricultural building yet. The Principal granted the pupils a party for the Fall lowen, on condition that they would behave like ladies and gentlemen, and so they made the occasion a very pleasant one, toward the close the Principal brought in apples and papers of candies and nuts which he set on a table, seating himself thereon, and according to his request, the pupils went into him and passed around him, as he handed them each those things—the girls first and then the boys. The next morning Mr. Greene came into Mr. Coleman's classroom, commenting upon the good party they had, and finally Mr. Coleman said, "the Principal is very kind." One evening during supper the Principal and a gentleman stood inside the main door conversing together, and when the pupils were about to rise, the Principal stopped forward saying, "This is Mr. Ross, member of Parliament in Ottawa, and is a brother-in-law of Archibald Campbell, a pupil, to whom he was on a brotherly visit." How now Honorable Minister of Education for Ontario.

James McCoy, who had been the sole monitor for two sessions, had a severe cold and consequently the Principal and teachers at their meeting adopted the resolution to relieve him by appointing three large boys in turn every two weeks. For the first time a friendly cricket game was played between your school and the Albert college teams, Messrs. Greene and Iyer being the captains respectively. It resulted in an easy victory for the latter by a score of 63 to 26. Then the supposed champions sent a challenge to the Pictou team, and to their surprise they were utterly outplayed in every respect, as they managed to make only 7 runs while the others rolled up a score of 69. The small boys were always quite earnest in the game, among whom was Henry Acheson, now of the American Gazette of Boston.

On Thanksgiving day the services were held in the forenoon in the chapel, followed by a grand dinner and a quiet and pleasant social in the evening in the girls' sitting room. About this time Mon. Farrelly, accompanied by Bishops Walsh, of London, now Archbishop of Toronto, and Farrelly, of Hamilton, visited your school, and while in the chapel after school hours saw how some pupils could read and write, and then Bishop Walsh, with Mr. Coleman as interpreter, spoke, said he was highly pleased at the progress of the pupils in general and the great benefits the school imparts to them. In February,

the Principal conducted the examination, as usual in the sitting-room. Mr. Metan was enthusiastic than the other pupils, mounted the small platform and told them how much they had improved since the previous year. The pupils of their Easter party in the girls' room, enjoying themselves around and also had refreshments in the dining room consisting of bread and cookies. Sometime in April we went to the hall in the city to see a panorama, under the charge of Mr. The views were the Franco-American war. The new play, "The Star," produced just for practice in the sitting-room at the north in the presence of Mr. John Langmuir, first Inspector, as well as the Inspector in general, and then in the hall in the city. Con. J. Stannard represented a girl, was dressed in a white with low neck and bare arms, and the ladies of your school were present in the afternoon before the play. An exhibition was held in presence of public school children, number of them thousand, along with their teacher, Fred Wheeler and the writer, among the exhibitors from Mr. Coleman's class, examined upon a map of England, which we were making at the time. One of the last, on 11, asked us, "Name the Islands?" I said the Lord's Prayer to them and then they resumed their seats.

It happened the Queen's birthday was a circus day and so the pupils went in the city that morning to see the procession and went to the school hall where they remained till after partook of sandwiches already prepared for them, when they proceeded to the circus, which they enjoyed thoroughly, there being a large show of animals and a good play in the ring. It was quite late in the afternoon when they returned their way back to school, the first time they had a party in the evening in the dining room, when Mr. Collins, a niece of Lord Worsley and an intimate friend of the Metan family was present, for a time I had a conversation between her and Miss Metan, she being on the eve of departure for Ireland, bought some fancy goods, the work of some boys, among whom was Wm. Hammoell, of Arkwright.

In June, the pupils joined the picnicers on the steamer at the wharf, bound for the same point, and they had picnics of their own on previous occasions. I think the Massawaga Point. The pupils picked themselves there only for a while, then returned to the school, and staying at the same wharf and water. That evening they held a social in the girls' sitting-room and went to the dining room for ice cream.

Mr. Langmuir, the Inspector of the school and made a hurried examination through the class rooms. He asked Mr. Coleman's first senior pupil to write a composition on the map of Ontario. I know the way they would be very amusing to your present teacher's and senior pupils, as the condition of the province at that time was widely different from what it is now. The evening before vacation most of the boys had the privilege of visiting the girls' sitting room, and next morning it rained heavily, but fortunately stopped in time for the pupils to be on their way to the station. Mr. Langmuir went with them on the same train as far as Port Hope. Some boys remained to help Mr. Creber, the painter foreman, to build a frame stable next to the brick one, were Ant. Noyes, George W. Grant, W. T. Wm. Hammoell, Ephraim Brooks, W. Ward and Thos. McCormick, some of whom went home the latter part of the vacation, so they were not fully part of the work as the others were. An interesting event which happened during the vacation was the marriage of Miss Rumley to James McCoy, taking place in Guelph, at the residence of the bride's uncle, during the first part of July.

Master: "How many bones have you in your body, Jackson?" Jackson: "A hundred and nine." Master: "But other pupils have not so many." Jackson: "They ain't had fish for dinner like me."

"This isn't a menagerie, sharply served an irascible woman to a way was trying to force his way through a crowd at the door of a theatre. "Suppose not," returned the man, they wouldn't leave any of the animals to block up the entrance."

We Build the Ladder.

It is not reached at a single bound,
We build the ladder by which we rise
On the lowly earth to the vaulted skies
To mount to the summit round by round

Nothing to be greedily true,
At a noble deed is a step toward God
Rising the soul from the common soil
For air and a broader view

By the things that are under our feet
That we have mastered of greed and gain,
The pride deposited and the passion slain
We vanquished ill that we hourly meet

We aspire, we resolve, we trust,
When the morning calls us to life and light
Our hearts grow weary, and ere the night
We are trailing in sorrid dust

We aspire, we resolve, we pray
We think that we mount the air on wings,
And the recall of sensual things
Our feet still cling to the heavy clay

For the angels, but feet for the men
We may borrow the wings to find the way
Our feet may grow weary, and ere the night
We may fall as we rise or we'll fall again

In dreams is a ladder thrown
From the weary earth to the sapphire walls,
But the dreams depart and the vision falls,
The sleeper wakes on his pillow of stone.

It is not reached at a single bound
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
To mount to the summit round by round

- J. O. HOLLAND

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Boys' Side of the Institution.

(BY EDWARD LESLIE.)

May flowers,
Fine, Baseball weather
Only six weeks more of school
The lawn will soon be very nice.
The butter cups are not growing
around the institution yet.

The teachers and officers are talking
about going to the convention at Grimsby
Park in June.

We boys are interested in the news
of the threatened war between the
United States and Spain.

Perhaps about five of our boys will
attend the Convention at Grimsby Park
in June. Their anticipations will be
realized.

Hartley Head, the pupil who broke
his leg in the barn about a month ago,
is getting along nicely but is not able to
do without the crutches yet.

James Orr got word from home
yesterday, saying that burglars broke into
his grandmother's cellar and stole a
quantity of eggs, butter, cakes and
preserved fruits. He thinks they are
looking still to arrest them.

On the 16th ult., a baseball match
was played between our senior team and
the O. B. C. and the score was 45 to 8
in favor of the O. B. C. Our senior
team are not practicing much.

On the 23rd ult., the small team of
Belleville challenged our team to play a
game of baseball and the result was a
draw by a score of 14 to 14, but they
didn't finish the game, as they had to
play one inning more, and our team
think they could win. During two or
three innings W. E. Gray, the pitcher,
gave 11 runs to the Belleville team, but
during the rest of the game J. Crough
pitched and gave them 3 runs only.

What a Baby Can Do.

It can wear out a pair of kid shoes in
less than twenty-four hours.
It can simultaneously occupy both
soles of the largest bed made.
It can make itself look like a fiend
just when his mother wants to show it
off.
It can go from the furthest end of the
nursery to the top of the stairs quicker
than its mother can step into the next
room and back again.
These are some of the things a baby
can do. But there are other things as
well. A baby can make the commonest
and the brightest spot on earth. It
can lighten the burdens of a loving
mother's life by adding to them. It can
open its dirty little face against the
world's pain in such a way that the
good father can see it as a picture before
himself. Yes, babies are
great institutions, particularly one's own
baby. - *Philadelphia Press.*

Angelina "When one of us dies I
all go and live somewhere in the
country, all among the woods and wild
flowers." Edwin "But, dearest, suppose
you were to die first?" Angelina
"Oh, don't let us think of anything so
sadful."

PERTH TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent
Mr. Harry Hall, of the Mackay
Institution Montreal, owing to illness,
returned home before the Easter
Holidays. We were delighted to see
him and are glad he is in good health
again. He went back to school again
about a week after Good Friday. He
returns home for vacation on June 8th.
Mr. Angus McGillivray is the latest
addition to the deaf mute circle here.
He is now employed in the car works,
and is quite pleased with his job. He
came here on April 2nd.
Mr. Richard O'Brien, who was laid off
work at the car shops last November,
returned to Perth about the middle of
March and is again working in the car
works. He is a jolly fellow and is sure
to make any one have a good laugh.
Mr. Luddy quit boarding at the
Albion Hotel about the middle of March,
and now puts up at a private residence
which is only two blocks from the
Canadian Pacific Railway Building. Mr.
McGillivray boards at the same place.
Mr. Arthur Clarke was in Perth for a
week recently.
Mr. Percy Allen, of Mountain Grove,
was in Perth for a day or two on a visit
to the mates here some time ago.
Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Hodgins, of
Diamond, Carleton Co., have another
addition to their family. It is a girl
and was born on March 20th.
Mr. Lewis Hodgins, of Diamond, still
has Levi Armstrong working for him on
his farm. William Harold is now also
employed with him as he needed more help.
The last two mentioned were at one time
the tallest pupils at your school.
Your writer has learned that Mr. G.
Yack, of Greenock, Bruce County, is very
busy this summer working as a mason
and gets \$1.75 per day with board.

Mr. Luddy learns from a letter re-
ceived from California, that a photo of
him taken when he was just a year old
still remains hanging on the wall in the
room in the house in which he was born.
The house is in the hands of a lady who
was a great friend of his mother.
The C. P. R. Shops employees second
Annual Picnic will be held on July 1st.
With the proceeds a reading room and
library will be established, which will
be known as the C. P. R. Reading Room.
We learn that we will have another
addition to our circle this summer. A
graduate of the Mackay Institution,
Montreal, who is at present a teacher at
that school, intends to come to Perth to
work in the C. P. R. car-shops, when
school closes in June.

There are two players of the famous
Colobour foot ball team, with which your
club played in Colobour during 1890,
here working in the blacksmith depart-
ment of the car-shops. They were
formerly employed in the Crossen Car
Co. of Colobour. One of them is the
goal keeper and the other one of the
backs. It will be remembered that the
late Wm. Stenahugh was captain of
your team at that time and he and
Arthur Clarke were two of the star
players. Your team won, Arthur Clarke
scoring the only goal. While in Perth
Mr. Clarke happened to come in contact
with the two Colobour veterans and they
at once believed him to be one of the old
players on your team and inquired of
your club at that time. It was quite
amusing when talk of the matter over
that one of the Colobour players was the
goal keeper and Mr. Clarke the one who
scored the only goal.

Six box cars per day are being turned
out on one of the tracks at the car-shops.
Flat cars are being constructed on one
of the other tracks. A deck car is
also being built. D. S. L.

OIL SPRINGS.

From our own Correspondent
David A. Turrell, of Florence, is very
busy putting in his crop. He has been
fortunate to secure Roderick McKenzie
to make screens for the doors and
windows of his new house.
Kenneth McKenzie is the first mute
who announces that he shall be repre-
sented at the next convention in Grims-
by Park from this greasy region, while
the others, though fully prepared to be
on the same road, only wait to see if
nothing happens to hinder them from
going there.
His numerous friends extend to Dan
can Bloom their heartfelt sympathy in
his great trial owing to the tragic death
of his father. His remains were taken
to the Oakdale cemetery in Glencoe for
interment and the funeral was largely
attended.

Songs on May Morning.

Now the bright star day's harbinger,
Comes dancing from the east, and leads with her
The flowers Ma - who from the green lap throws
The yellow cowslip and the pale primrose
Hail courteous May, that dost inspire
Mirth and youth and warm desire!
Woods and graves are of thy dressing,
Hill and dale doth boast thy blessing.
Thus we salute thee with our early song,
And woe-unto thee and wish thee long.
- *John Milton*

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent
The usual monthly Saturday night
meeting for April was held on the 23rd
ult. at Mr. Bridgen's. There was a full
attendance. Quite a number of old
attendees were unavoidably absent, but
this was made up by several new faces.
Mr. and Mrs. Misses Bridgen welcomed
the guests in their usual happy way.
The meeting was very enthusiastic.
Before the meeting opened there was a
great deal of war talk indulged in, prin-
cipally as to the respective strength of
the United States and Spanish navies
and armies and as to the justice of the
former plunging into the struggle on the
existing circumstances. While this
talk was going on the Financial Com-
mittee were arranging their business in
another room, at which Mr. A. W. Mason
was appointed a co-collector with Mr.
N. McGillivray, in place of Mr. H. Moore,
who wished to be relieved for the sum-
mer as he expected to be away for some
time. The financial report was as usual
satisfactory, there being a fair balance
on hand after paying all current ex-
penses. After the committee had finish-
ed their business the meeting was called
to order by Mr. Bridgen in a short but
happy speech. The programme for the
evening was an open one for any who
volunteered a speech or a story. A
number of those present had good things
on hand, amongst whom were A. W.
Mason, M. Campbell, P. Fraser, Mary
O'Neil, C. Elliott, M. Ball, H. Maso,
Mrs. J. L. Smith, T. Bradshaw, Wm.
Terrell, A. Wulderburn, J. L. Smith and
J. L. Fisher. It is much to be regretted
that space will not permit us giving even
a synopsis of the addresses. They had
evidently been well prepared as they
were all delivered in a clear and easy
manner. Some capital comic stories
were told with much zest and brought
down the house. At the close of the
programme refreshments were served
by the Misses Bridgens. Just before
the meeting broke up Miss Mabel Ball
proposed a vote of thanks to the host
and hostesses, and it was carried with-
out a dissenting vote. As alterations
will probably be begun to Mr. Bridgen's
house before next meeting, Mr. A. W.
Mason kindly offered the use of his house
in the meantime, which offer will proba-
bly be accepted. It may be remarked here
that these meetings are proving of great
value in the way of stimulating kinder
feelings and enabling all to have a pleas-
ant social time together.

Three or four of our enthusiastic
bicyclists (your lucible servant being
amongst them) went out for a spin on
Saturday afternoon, 23rd ult., to the
Humber. The run was just fine, but
one of the party had the misfortune to
break the handle of his wheel, while
watching some of the gentler sex on the
sidewalk. However, he had to get along
the best he could, but in future we have
no doubt our friend will devote his at-
tention to one thing at a time. He at
least has the satisfaction of knowing
that the accident occurred through his
innate gallantry, even if that will not
repair the wheel.

There is some talk of getting up a
bicyclo party some day Saturday after-
noon and having a procession to one of
our popular resorts to spend the after-
noon. A party of some twenty-five
could easily be gathered.

The two new comers, Misses Mabel
Ball and Elsie McCullough, seem well
pleased with their new home here and
are becoming very popular with their
friends.

The question, "Are you going to the
Convention?" is quite frequently asked
now a days. The reply is invariably in
the affirmative. Our friends know a
good thing when they see it.

Mrs. John Flynn has gone to spend a
couple of weeks with her parents at
Lindsay. We hope she will have a
pleasant time at her old homestead.

Miss L. Mucklo has secured a situation
at the T. Eaton Co's. There are now
three of our friends in this establish-
ment - good for the deaf world.

With the dawn of spring quite a num-
ber of our friends are purchasing bicycles.
This speaks well for their prosperity.

Have a Fad.

I heard recently that to have a fad is
a sure indication of the rapid approach
of old age. Admitting it to be so I am
still inclined to advise the teachers of
the deaf to have a fad.
Spending five hours daily with unde-
veloped minds, always giving, while
receiving little or nothing stimulating in
return, teachers are prone to become
opinionated and narrow, to settle into a
rut. They do not overestimate the
importance of their work it is true, but
in bounding their interests by the school
room walls they fail to accord a fair
judgment to the work of others and to
maintain a healthy equilibrium.

If this is true of the public school
teacher it applies with even greater
force to the teacher of the deaf, for with
him the influences are all more marked.
His pupils' minds are less developed than
those of ordinary children. If he lives
in an institution his interested attention
is expected during nearly all of his wak-
ing hours. His time in school is as long,
and his preparatory work as extensive,
or more so, than that of the public school
teacher. And in addition to his regular
teaching he must be prepared to conduct
chapel service frequently, both daily
and on Sunday, and also to furnish a
speech or a lecture upon demand.
Therefore if he would like to keep in
touch with the world and not shrivel
into worthlessness he must be on his
guard.

One of the best ways to avoid this is
to have an outside interest. Something
to carry the thoughts into new channels
and to quicken the life by contact with
others who are not teachers. In short
to have a fad.

Let it be the fad that his taste leads
him into naturally, and he need not
regret it if his taste changes year after
year. But he will do well to cultivate
most the fads that tempt him out of
doors. Wheeling, boating, gardening,
bird or insect study. For the inclement
weather photography, genealogy, art,
music, cooking or charity, only let it be
remote from teaching. Thus he may
come back to his work, to the paramount
interest of his life, with fresh enthusiasm
and added strength.

I know one teacher who owes much to
"Castles in the air" but they are always
built on a farm, and there are two who
are now contemplating scientific kite
flying.

In pursuing a fad, I would plan to
have as much of the summer vacation
as possible. There are demands of
home and friends that must be met and
there are teachers who find recreation
renewing a wardrobe, but it is one of my
fads to believe that those teachers are
healthiest in body and mind who gener-
ally take to the woods in the summer.
- *Anna Morse in New Era.*

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

We are all delighted with the beautiful
cool spring days that we are having now.
Mr. J. O. Smith spent a few holidays
in the city and left for his home in
Denfield, carrying with him the good
wishes of those whom he favored with
his presence.

William McKay, of St. Thomas, and
David Henderson, of Tebotville, were
the guests of David Dark lately.

We miss Miss Laura Elliott since she
left for Toronto; she was a great favorite.
Wm. H. Gould, when near Ingersoll,
met Mr. Michael O'Meara, formerly
farmer at the Institution. Mr. O'Meara
is doing well and working a 300 acre
farm in the vicinity of Dorchester. He
has a soft spot in his Irish heart for
the deaf boys.

Thirty neighbors of Mr. James Buck
helped him to raise a new barn on his
farm near Aylmer. He is doing well.

Mr. Andrew Noyes has got a new
bicycle.

Mr. Harper Cowan is still very busily
engaged in his father's hardware store.

Quite a number of the mutes from
here purpose attending the convention
at Grimsby.

There is a rumor that one of your
former pupils, a young lady living in St.
Thomas, is to be married on the 24th of
May.

The truly valiant dare everything
except doing any other body an injury.
- *Sir P. Sidney.*

"What did you stop that clock in
your loom for, Jane?" "Because mumm,
the paguey thing has some sort of a fit
every morning, mumm, jest when I wants
to sleep."



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OUR MISSION.

1st. That a number of our pupils may learn typewriting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

2nd. To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf-mute subscribers.

3rd. To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils, now in the institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty cents for the school year, payable in advance. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postage stamps, or registered letter.

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us, that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted—if we know it.

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A very limited amount of advertising, subject to approval, will be inserted at 25 cents a line for each insertion.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE,
ONTARIO



MONDAY, MAY 2, 1898.

Deaf-Mute Lawyers.

A deaf-mute gentleman was recently admitted to the bar in California, in noting which fact we intimated that many years ago two Canadian mutes had similarly distinguished themselves, and had since carried on a lucrative practice. Whereupon *The California News* fires the following series of questions at us:

The mere fact of admission to the bar is not of itself, perhaps, reason for great jubilation, for the "bars" to the legal profession are made conveniently low in some localities. What did it involve, and by what preparation had admission been procured in the case of the two Canadian gentlemen? Did they first take a regular university course, supplemented by a year's post-graduate study at another university? Did they then devote two years to faithful study of law? Did they then pass an examination involving the answering of over sixty questions—some of the answers necessitating more than a page of foolscap each—the entire examination lasting for several hours and covering a wide range? A little light on these points may result in a revision of our Canadian contemporary's oratory.

Of course we do not think it likely that the two Canadian mute barristers went through exactly the same educational course that the California gentleman did, and we really cannot take the time and trouble to go and interview them relative to the matter. We do know, however, that they took the proscribed course of study in the Province. The regulations governing the student-at-law and the standard required of barristers are variously determined in the different provinces. In Ontario the standard is high in both respects, and is determined by the Law Society of Upper Canada. Students are of two classes, graduates and matriculants. Graduates in arts or law of any university in her Majesty's dominions or of the Royal Military College, Kingston, belong to the first class, and must serve three years before making application for call. The standard for the matriculant class is practically that of the junior matriculation examination of the Education Department of Ontario, and the service of matriculants, before they are eligible for

call, is five years. In both cases three examinations must be taken, the first and second intermediate, and the final. The Law school course is three years, the object of the school is to secure, as far as possible, the possession of a thorough legal education by all those who enter upon the practice of the legal profession in Ontario. To this end attendance at the school, in some cases during two, and in others during three terms or sessions, is made compulsory. The school is conducted under the immediate supervision of the Legal Education Committee of the society, subject to the control of the benchers in convocation assembled. The course is at best an expensive one. Leaving out of consideration the cost of books and of living, the fees required before the student is entitled to practise as a barrister and solicitor amount to \$300, of which amount \$51 must be paid upon admission as student-at-law. This is also over and above the cost of the university course, where that is taken. A Canadian law student would think he had a great snap if he could get through his final with an "entire examination lasting for several hours." In this Province the examination lasts for several hours on each of a number of consecutive days. We can assure our contemporary that there is not a State in the Union, and particularly west of the Mississippi, that demands a higher standard of general literary attainments and of specific professional acquirements in law or medicine, or any other profession, than does Ontario. The *News* man had better stick to puzzles.

The Curfew Bell.

An American contemporary makes reference to the fact that the curfew bell is rung in some towns in Ontario as a signal for all children to get off the streets and go home, and it concludes as follows:

"If such a thing were to be attempted in this country, it would be looked upon as presumption on the part of the authorities, and as an encroachment on the private right of the head of the family to order the affairs of his own household."

That is all right, of course, in the sense implied. The trouble is that there are as many parents who do not "order the affairs" of their children in such things, but allow them to do as they please, and in such cases it is not only proper but incumbent on the State to interfere. It is the well recognized duty of the State to substitute its authority and control over children when the parents neglect to do so. The statute in force in this Province, which is optional so far as each municipality is concerned, does not interfere with any parent who is doing his duty by his children, for no child of tender years has any right to be racing around the streets after nine o'clock without some elderly companion, and any parent who allows his child to do so thereby demonstrates the necessity for the public interference. The public at large has to suffer from the consequences of the vicious habit children acquire at night on the streets, and therefore the public at large has as good a right to try to check the evil at its inception as to inflict punishment afterwards when the evil habits then sown produce their sure harvest of immorality and crime. It is a case where an ounce of prevention is worth more than a pound of cure. Half of this talk about "interference with the rights of citizens" is the purest hush. No race is more jealous of any interference with individual freedom, within its proper scope, than are Britons, but when liberty degenerates into license, then the individual liberty of all good citizens is best conserved by state interference. By the way, we

understand that in two or three of the most enlightened and advanced states of the Union a strong effort is being made, with every prospect of speedy success, to secure the enactment of a curfew law, similar to that in force in this Province, and which has been productive of so much good.

There is a good deal of Yankee shrewdness about the *Michigan Mirror* editor. A few months ago when the great plumbus union was at peace with all the world and he was basking in the confidence of fancied security, he was in quite a pugnacious mood towards our humble selves in particular, and the British Empire in general. Now, however, when the dark clouds are gathering, and the mutterings of the not distant thunder of trouble and possible disaster are heard, and Uncle Sam begins to feel the need of a protector, our contemporary begins to roar as gently as a sucking dove, and in dulcet tones and a most ingratiating style he talks sweetly of offensive and defensive alliances. Well, so be it. With true British chivalry we cordially assent. In the great American war, history records that the Canadians formed the flower of the Federal army, and in the present emergency we suppose we will once more have to prop up the tottering Union. And we are just the folks that can do it. By the way, if our friend feels any anxiety as to the safety of that deadly engine of war, the Yantic, he had better have it sent over to Windsor, first signing bonds of indemnity sufficient to pay for the damage it is sure to do on the way.

The profession of dentistry is mentioned by the *Mt. Vey World* as one offering opportunities to the deaf, but which has been neglected by that class. However the *Western Pennycuinan* mentions a deaf gentleman in Pittsburg and the *Ohio Chronicle* speaks of one in Cincinnati, who are following the profession. Dr. William Hawk, the Pittsburg deaf dentist, was graduated from this Institution nearly thirty years ago. As he lost his hearing at eight years of age, it is to be presumed that he retained his speech. The Cincinnati deaf dentist is a graduate of the Northampton School. —*Indiana Hoosier* There are no deaf and dumb dentists in Canada that we know of. The nearest we can come to it is the fact that Supt. Mathison's two sons are dentists—one in Winnipeg, Manitoba, and the other at Kamloops City, British Columbia.

The issue of *The Kentucky Standard* for April 14th contains a very full and interesting historical and descriptive article relating to the Kentucky School for the Deaf. This school was established in 1822 and its history since then has been marked by steady growth and prosperity. Among the eminent educators of the deaf who have been Principals of that school are Messrs. John A. Jacobs, sr., John A. Jacobs, jr., David C. Dudley, William K. Argo, John E. Ray and Augustus Rogers, the present able and efficient incumbent. There are at present some 350 pupils in attendance at the school. The article is copiously illustrated with cuts of the various Principals, and with inside and outside views of the various buildings. We hope this excellent set of will ever continue to go on in prosperity and usefulness.

In the early days of gold-mining in California waiters in the hotels were paid \$5 a day for their labor.

A German, at a hotel table the other day, had some Lamberger Cheese sent to him. A little boy who sat beside him turned to his mother, and exclaimed, "Mamma, how I wish I was deaf and dumb in my nose!"

Viola's.

Blue and white, in soft array
Over the meadows the violets lay
Lowly and meek, as if kneeling to,
A little brook gaily murmuring
Singing its tenderest lullaby,
While softly the violets stir and
And to the muses gently cling,
And dainty bits of color fling
Over the meadows watering
Not as they whisper soft and low
To the warm earth heart below
Where all sweet treasures spring
And the sweet bird in yonder tree
Sings to the violets merrily,
Sending his heart out cheerily
And fleeting shadows come and go
Over the grasses, swift and slow
Down where the blossoms bloom so
Little violets, dainty and fair
This one brief hour, oh, let me share
The spirit of your sweetness rare
I. A. P. in *Pick's* Mag.

Mathison-McIntyre

At the residence of the bride's sister, Mr. Gordon, April 22nd, by Rev. H. Whitton, Robert Mathison, D. D. S., of Kamloops, and Miss Martha McIntyre, of Vancouver.

A very pretty, but quiet private wedding took place this morning at the residence of George R. Gordon, the well known wholesale clothier, Cambridge Street, when the Rev. Prof. Whittington united in marriage Dr. R. Mathison, D. D. S., of Kamloops, and Miss Martha McIntyre, a well known and popular young lady of this city. The bridegroom from 1888 to 1890 carried on the leading, as well as the pioneer job printing establishment in this city, in which he was succeeded by Evans & Hastings. Mr. Mathison upon covering his connection with the "art preservative" took up the profession of dentistry, in which he has been engaged ever since, he having graduated some years since at the Dental College, Philadelphia, and for some time past has been practising in Kamloops with offices in other interior towns. The interesting event was witnessed by the immediate friends and relatives of the bride residing in this city. Miss McIntyre acted as bridesmaid, while John Thompson, formerly of Belleville, Ont., but now of this city, discharged the duties of best man. Miss McIntyre has been a resident of Vancouver for a number of years, and in social, as well as musical circles, was extremely popular. She is gifted with a fine voice, and was always in demand at the many entertainments which were being held in the city. The popularity of the bride may be judged from the following address which accompanied a presentation of a gold watch given her last night. The dresses of the ladies were becoming and handsome. The bride was married in her traveling attire, elegantly trimmed. She carried with her, as did also her bridesmaid, a magnificent shower bouquet of roses.

VANCOUVER, April 15, 1898.

Dear Miss McIntyre: We, the congregation of the Princess Street Methodist Church, on the eve of your departure from our midst, desire to express our high appreciation of your many excellent qualities, and of our regard for you personally and as a member of this church, and Secretary of the Women's Missionary Society, but more especially as one of the first and oldest members of the choir. You have been a faithful and helpful in the church with us, you have been so long connected. With our changes, you have always been the same. It is for us a duty, as well as a pleasure, to present to you this gold watch as a token of our esteem. It will, and other mementoes, serve to remind you of the fact that you have left behind you many cordial friends and well-wishers. We regret that it is necessary for you to leave us, but note the loss to we wish for you and yours a bright and happy future in a new home.

Signed on behalf of the congregation
H. WHITTINGTON, Pastor
D. C. STEWART, Recording Secretary

The watch was an exceedingly beautiful and valuable gold one. It bore the inscription of the choir and members of the Princess Street Methodist Church, 1878, with the monogram.

To say that the wedding present the bride wore numerous, costly and withal useful, is but expressing it mildly. These were from friends and acquaintances of the happy young couple in this city and elsewhere in the Province, as well as from abroad, including a handsome case of desert silver knives and forks from the officers and teachers of the Deaf and Dumb Institute, Belleville, Ont., of which well known institution Mathison's father has been for many years past the popular superintendent. After partaking of a sumptuous wedding breakfast Dr. and Mrs. Mathison accompanied by a number of friends, drove to the station where the Atlantic Express was taken by them en route for Kamloops, which will be their home for the time. A large number of acquaintances and well-wishers were at the depot to bid them their congratulations and to them every happiness and prosper their voyage through life. *The World*.

Deaf-Mutes Association.

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OF PRES	A. W. MANN	Toronto
OF PRES	W. NURSE	Belleville
OF PRES	D. J. McHILLIP	Belleville
OF PRES	D. H. COLEMAN	Belleville
OF PRES	W. J. CAMPBELL	

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
 President: H. Mathison
 Vice: Wm Douglas
 Secy: D. J. McHillip
 Treas: Wm Nurse

NET BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS
 1st Eleven: J. Charlton
 Second Eleven: F. Harris
 Hockey First Team: T. Chantler
 Hockey Second: F. Harris

EPHRAIM LITERARY SOCIETY
 President: H. Mathison
 Secy: Wm Nurse
 Treas: D. J. McHillip
 Master-at-Arms: Ada James

THE CANADIAN MUTE

MONDAY, MAY 2, 1898.

How little it costs if we give it a thought
 To make happy some heart each day
 Just one kind word, or a tender smile
 As we go our daily way
 Refreshed a look will suffice to clear
 The clouds from a neighbor's face.
 And the price of a hand to sympathize
 A sorrowful tear efface.

Mr. Stewart's Lecture.

The senior pupils seem to appreciate a literary treat very much, from the fact that every Saturday they ask if there is going to be a lecture at night, and that there is a murmur of disappointment when told that there might be none. This shows an eager desire for knowledge, which is encouraging to those whose duty it is to impart it to them. There was considerable interest noticed among the pupils on Saturday, the 16th ult., when they learned that Mr. Stewart was going to give a lecture that evening. He appeared on the rostrum for the first time on a Saturday night since his connection with the Institution, and it may be said that the sign language in which his lecture was delivered was readily understood throughout by most of those present, and that with practice he would soon equal other teachers more experienced. In opening, Mr. Stewart said that this was his first lecture and he hoped they would be able to follow him through. The topic selected took largely the form of military history. The first weapons used in ancient times were clubs, bows and arrows, spears, slings, catapults, etc. The celebrated fortified walls of Babylon were described, also the various means by which that city was finally conquered by its persistent enemies. The battle of Thermopylae was then mentioned, in which four hundred fearless Greeks defended the pass against the overwhelming Persians, one million in number. The first cannon invented was in England in the fourteenth century. After some minor things being said relating to the subject, the lecturer then proceeded to show forth the comparative military and naval strength of different countries, the tables were written on the blackboard to illustrate the comparison. He closed the lecture with a humorous fairy story by way of desert. It was about a brave tailor who killed seven troublesome flies at a blow after failing to keep them from the bread covered with jelly at his side. He put on a belt with this legend: Killed seven at one blow, thus giving a false impression of his strength. He decided to travel about and had many a misadventure in which he succeeded, by adroitness, in living up to his assumed heroic character. The last person he decided was a certain king who commissioned the tailor to kill two giants who had been harassing a certain locality of his kingdom. By a device the tailor succeeded in setting one of them upon the other, they fought with

uprooted trees until they fell down dead. The king, believing that the tailor had killed them single handed, made him his son in law and a present of half of his kingdom. At the close Miss Allenford moved a vote of thanks, passed unanimously to the lecturer which he acknowledged, promising to give them another at some future date.



Our girls have a regular play grounds, so the front lawn is given up to the purpose and it is a pleasant sight to see them out at play.

The tulip beds on the front lawn are just coming into flower and look nice. They were planted to beautify the lawn, not for boys button hole bouquets.

The pupils here are as much interested in the war as their fellow mutes across the line. News is eagerly sought after and one who brings the latest is soon surrounded by a crowd of interested auditors.

The boys and girls who like a quiet swing under the trees instead of rushing around playing ball can now follow their taste, as the swings were put up for the summer the other day and are being well patronized.

From the way our large boys were beaten by the Ontario Business College team lately they don't seem to amount to much at base ball now but given a chance they can still beat them all at their old game foot-ball.

A number of our little boys are badly in need of new boots. Requisitions were sent home to parents some time ago and they should receive attention at once. Their children's health should not be risked for want of promptness in this matter.

Those large stones lying near the coal sheds are not there for ornament, they are to be sunk in at the corner of each door to keep the coal carts from dumping up against the brickwork. Repairs to the corner of the doors had to be made recently from that cause.

Now the base-ball season has opened there has been a rush of applications at the shoe shop for balls to be re-covered and mits made. Our shoemakers have been exercising their ingenuity and have succeeded in turning out some very creditable catcher's gloves at small cost, the value of which if purchased would amount to several dollars.

These are busy times on the garden and farm, ploughing, leveling and seeding for vegetables and grain is being pushed on by Mr. Moore and his aid. The boys also are expected to give a little help in the cutting up and planting of the potatoes. Most of our boys are farmers at home, but only one or two fancy the work here, all the boys who are old enough belong to the shops.

For sometime past our refrigerators have not been working well, and so Mr. Downie and his staff of boys in the carpenter shop went to work to straighten them out better. One has been completed, the inside partitions and walls have been replaced and the results are pleasing both to Mr. Downie and every one else. They are now operating on the other and it will soon be done.

Our boys and girls are, we know, doing a lot of figuring and counting to compute the stretch of time until the 15th of June, and most can tell you not only how many days but even hours there are between. We know youth anticipates the future, but we would like to see our pupils think less of the future and spend each hour happily and profitably as the time goes by. In the future they will look back to the years they spent here as their happiest, so make the most of them.

Last Sunday the pump at the well got out of order and for a day or two the pupils were reduced to the necessity of drinking the water supplied by the city. To those accustomed to it, it would have been no inconvenience, but our pupils, used to the hard spring water from our well, did not find the change agreeable. Mr. Middleman got to work and had it fixed with a new valve as early as possible the following day, and as soon as it was in running order there was a rush for a drink by the boys, and the girls reservoirs were filled up at once.

Some time ago our shoe-shop boys were allowed to repair free of charge, the boots of a poor tramp who called. It was soon found to be a case of mistaken goodness for the man told every one of the fraternity he met of his luck and our shop was soon besieged with others on the same errand, who almost demanded it as a right, and we had to decidedly refuse to do any more for them. Since then one calls occasionally but he gets no help.

In the forenoon of Saturday, April 23rd Mr. Maas, father of one of our little girl pupils, was killed in the C. T. R. yard at Hamilton, by being struck by a train. He was walking on the track on his way to do some fishing near Rock Bay when he was run down by the engine. The body was terribly mangled, but no blame can be attached to anyone in connection with the accident. The Engineer saw Mr. Maas, blew the whistle to warn him of his danger but he did not leave the track. He was employed at the Ontario Rolling Mills. Mr. Maas leaves a widow and a number of children. The little girl Annie Maria was sent home and arrived there on Sunday morning, but poor little thing, she is hardly old enough to realize the great loss she has sustained. The members of the family have our deep sympathy in their affliction.

PERSONALITIES.

Miss Mary Graham is employed at dress making in Gifford.

Mr. Mason father of Lucy Mason, one of our pupils, paid a pleasant visit to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. W. Guinn, at Forest, lately.

W. H. Gould, of London, reports he is doing very well in his shoe-shop there and that nearly all the mutes living in that city will try to be at Gifford in June.

W. G. Matheson, eldest son of the Bursar paid a flying visit to his parents last week. He is now in Boston, and like all good Canadians in the United States, is prospering.

Our heartfelt sympathies are extended to the Rev. J. J. Rice and his wife in the great loss they have sustained by the death of their daughter, Mrs. S. J. Hill, of Toronto.

Mr. William Luddy, formerly connected with the Winnipeg Free Press office, has again settled down in his old home in Chatham, securing steady work in the Banner office there. Success to William.

Miss Hannah L. Norman, of Alliston, had a very pleasant visit with friends in Toronto and enjoyed herself exceedingly there. She has plenty to do at home and finds the instructions she received here of great use to her.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Darow of Sarma, who has been very ill for several months in the General Hospital of that place, we are glad to say is now in a fair way of recovery. The parents have had a very anxious time.

Mr. William A. Wark, one of our old pupils at Forest, is adding many improvements to his farm. Some time ago he built a nice house for himself and this spring has erected a large bank barn. It is plainly to be seen that he is getting ready for something very important in the near future.

Hartley J. Hoal, the little boy who broke his leg some time ago, is doing nicely and able to get around his room on crutches. It pleases him after being confined to his bed for so long to get to the window and watch the boys at their sports, but it is a poor substitute for joining in with them himself.

Miss Amelia Warlock, of the Star Concert Co., was a guest of the Superintendent's family for a day or two last week. She is a very clever soloist and the selections given by her at the Y. M. C. A. entertainment made her many admirers, who will be pleased to hear her rich clear melodious voice again.

We had not heard from Francis Hunt for a long time until a few days ago. He has been working the farm for his aged father who is also lame and cannot get about much and he feels his duty is at home, but if any one can give him work at his trade, shoemaking, his father will rent the farm and let him free, as he feels little liking for farm work. His address is Rockport P. O., Ont. (We would advise Francis to visit some of our old boys who have shops of their own and learn how to run a repairing shop himself.)

Mr. and Mrs. Knight, returned missionaries from China, who are visiting friends in the city, spent Tuesday afternoon at the Institution. They gave the pupils an interesting talk about China in the chapel.

Miss Walker, matron, spent a few days last week very pleasantly at the Kingston Hospital for the Incurable. She returned on Saturday afternoon accompanied by Mrs. McLean, and both were accorded a hearty welcome.

Mr. J. J. Kelso, of Toronto, State Sup't of neglected and dependent children of Ontario, was a visitor here last Wednesday. Mr. Kelso expressed much interest in our work and stated that he is a frequent visitor at the Belleville, Ontario, Institution where he has had an opportunity to become familiar with our methods of instruction and with our routine work outside of the school room. -California News

We lately heard from Mr. Morrison, the first pupil to arrive at our newly opened Institute in 1870. He has been busy in the woods all winter and after a brief visit to friends in Toronto expects to take up his former work in the lumber mills at Spanish River. He will probably see and pay a visit to the parents of the late Miss Maud Andrews, who now live there. Maud was a former pupil of our school and died giving strong evidences of sincere christianity.

Stoke-on-Trent has a deaf mute resident who served under the late General Middleton, Commander of the Canadian Imperial Forces against the rebels under Riel. This settler attracted the notice of Gen. Middleton by his superior marksmanship during the operations against the Indians, and was commended in the General's despatches to the Government, which thereupon made him a free grant of 160 acres of land. -Ephphatha

It pleases us to hear that most of our old boys are prospering in Manitoba, especially such as have taken up farms. J. J. Jackson, of Dauphin, has a good farm that he intends to work this summer, but as he is also a carpenter and has plenty of work, he would like to hire some good man to work for him on his farm. Percy C. Wood, of Igby, after being five years in the country has a good well wooded farm on the Wilson River. They, with James Buchanan wish the coming convention success and would like to be there but distance and cash will prevent. They suggest Winnipeg as the meeting place of the next convention, it being mid way between the Atlantic and Pacific.

We are indebted to Dr. and Mrs. Penny, of Troro, Mass., U.S., for a box of Trailing Arbutus, and since its arrival all our rooms are delightfully scented with its fragrant perfume. The plant is a rare one in this vicinity, which makes the thoughtfulness of our friends in sending it all the more appreciated.

Along the woods' brown edge
 The wild goose waddling
 To find the first pink plecter-
 The hint of spring
 The withered leaves around
 She scatters every one,
 And gives to wintry ground
 A glimpse of sun
 And o the woodland dumb
 And desolate so long
 She calls the birds to come
 With happy song
 Then the arbutus! This
 The plecter, the hint she sought
 The blush, the breath, the kiss
 Spring's very thought!

We were honored with a visit from the Hon. James A. Smart, Deputy Minister of the Interior, on Good Friday. Mr. Smart is an old time friend of the Institution. When the school was established nine years ago and taken over by the Government, he was Minister of Public Works and had immediate control of all the public institutions. He has always taken a warm interest in our work and it is a pleasure to know that in the position which he now occupies, he still has the power to do still more for the cause of the deaf. It is through his department that all arrangements are to be made for the care of the North West deaf, and we have his promise that he will do all that lies within his power to carry into effect the arrangements that have so often been discussed. We have now more confidence than ever that something definite will be done. -Winnipeg Silent Echo.

As a means of showing how far the world is from being over-populated economists assert that the entire population of the United States could live comfortably in the single State of Texas.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1893.

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Armstrong, Jarvis H....	10	10	10	7
Annable, Alva H.....	10	10	10	10
Allen, Ethel Victoria....	10	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna May....	10	7	10	10
Bracken, Sarah Maud....	10	10	10	7
Ball, Fanny S.....	7	7	10	7
Brazier, Eunice Ann....	10	10	10	5
Benoit, Rosa.....	10	7	10	10
Brown, Wilson.....	10	10	10	7
Burtch, Francis.....	10	7	6	6
Balu, William.....	10	7	10	6
Burke, Edith.....	10	10	10	7
Blackburn, Annie M....	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Elmer L.....	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane.....	10	10	10	10
Bellaury, George.....	10	7	10	7
Burke, Mabel.....	10	10	10	10
Bourleau, Benoni.....	10	7	10	10
Bartloy, John S.....	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria....	10	7	7	7
Babcock, Ida E.....	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred.....	10	7	10	10
Billings, William E....	10	7	7	5
Baragar, George H....	10	10	10	7
Brown, Mary Louisa....	10	10	10	10
Boomer, Duncan.....	10	10	10	10
Bissell, Thomas F....	10	10	10	10
Brackenborough, Robt..	10	10	10	10
Branscombe, F. M....	10	10	10	10
Baragar, Martha.....	7	10	10	10
Barnett, Gerald.....	10	7	7	7
Beno, Richard.....	10	10	10	10
Burb, Elsie.....	10	10	7	7
Brown, Daisy R.....	10	10	5	5
Chantler, Fanny.....	10	10	10	10
Chantler, Thomas.....	10	7	5	7
Cunningham, May A....	10	10	10	10
Charbonneau, Leon....	7	10	10	10
Corush, William.....	10	7	7	7
Cartier, Melvin.....	10	10	10	10
Cullen, Arthur E.....	10	7	10	7
Crowder, Vasco.....	10	7	10	10
Crough, John E.....	10	10	10	7
Chatten, Elizabeth E..	10	10	10	7
Corrigau, Rosa A.....	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry.....	10	10	10	10
Colo, Amos Bowens....	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha....	10	10	10	10
Clemenger, Ida.....	10	10	7	6
Cyr, Thomas.....	10	10	10	7
Croucher, John.....	10	10	6	8
Cathcart, Cora.....	10	10	10	10
Cono, Benjamin D. C....	10	10	10	10
Countryman, Harvey B.	10	10	10	10
Carter, Stella Jane....	10	10	10	7
Clark, Adeline.....	10	10	10	7
Dowar, Jessie Carolino.	10	7	10	7
Doyle, Francis E.....	10	10	10	10
Dool, Thomas Henry....	10	10	10	10
Dool, Charles Craig....	10	10	10	10
Dubois, Joseph.....	10	10	10	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene....	10	10	10	10
Dand, Win. T.....	7	10	10	7
Dale, Minnie M.....	10	10	7	7
Derocher, Mary Ellen..	10	10	10	10
Duke, Etta.....	10	10	7	5
Duncan, Walter F.....	10	10	10	10
Durno, Archibald.....	10	10	10	10
Deary, Joseph.....	10	7	7	10
Elliott, Cora Maud....	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Wilbur.....	10	7	7	10
Edwards, Stephen R....	10	7	10	10
Elliott, Mabel Victoria.	10	10	10	10
Enson, Margaret J....	10	10	10	10
Ensigning, Robert.....	10	10	10	10
Ensigning, Mary.....	10	10	10	7
Fairbairn, Georgina....	10	10	10	7
Forgette, Harmudas....	10	10	10	7
Forgette, Joseph.....	10	6	10	10
Frotz, Beatrice.....	10	7	10	7
Forgette, Marion.....	7	10	10	10
Farnham, Leona.....	10	10	10	10
Frouch, Charles.....	10	10	7	5
Ford, Charles Ray.....	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W....	10	7	7	7
Gilleland, Annie M....	10	10	10	10
Gray, William.....	10	7	7	7
Gray, William F.....	10	10	10	7
Gerow, Daniel.....	10	10	10	7
Gies, Albert E.....	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Sarah.....	10	10	10	7
Goetz, Eva.....	10	10	10	7
Grooms, Harry E.....	10	10	10	10
Goose, Fidelia.....	10	10	10	10
Gillan, Walter.....	10	10	5	5
Green, Thomas.....	10	10	10	10
Gladiator, Isabella....	10	10	10	5
Gray, Violet.....	10	10	10	10
Gelfean, Arthur.....	10	7	7	7
Greene, Minnie May....	10	10	10	10
Gordon, Daniel.....	10	7	10	10
Gummo, Gertrude.....	10	10	10	7
Howitt, Felicia.....	10	10	7	7
Holt, Gertrude M.....	10	10	10	10
Henry, George.....	10	7	7	7
Hennault, Charles H....	10	10	7	7
Harris, Frank E.....	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, Olive.....	10	7	10	10
Henderson, Anulo M....	10	10	10	10
Hill, Florence.....	7	10	10	10
Head, Hartley J.....	7	10	—	—
Hammell, Henrietta....	10	10	10	7
Hartwick, James H....	10	7	5	5
Hennault, Honoro.....	10	10	10	10
Harper, William.....	10	10	10	10
Henderson, Clara.....	10	10	10	10
Harris, Carl.....	10	7	7	7
Hagen, William.....	10	7	7	7
Harper, Marion.....	10	10	10	7
Ireland, Louis Elmer..	10	7	5	3
Jaffray, Arthur H....	10	10	10	10
Justus, Ida May.....	7	10	10	10
James, Mary Theresa..	10	10	10	10
Jones, Samuel.....	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Anotta.....	10	10	10	10
Jackson, Elroy.....	10	7	10	10
King, Joseph.....	10	10	10	7
Kirk, John Albert.....	10	10	10	10
Kaufmann, Vesta M....	10	10	10	5
Kelly, James.....	10	7	7	7
Kraemer, Johana.....	10	10	10	7
Kennedy, Christy.....	10	10	5	5
Leguille, Marie.....	10	7	10	7
Leguille, Gilbert.....	7	10	10	10
Lemadoleino, M. L. J..	10	10	10	10
Ligh, Martha.....	10	10	10	10
Lightfoot, William....	10	10	10	10
Lealo, Edward A.....	10	10	10	10
Lett, Thomas B.H.....	10	10	10	10
Loughood, William J.S.	10	10	10	10
Lyon, Isalah.....	10	7	10	7
Labelle, Maximo.....	10	10	10	10
Lett, Wm. Putman....	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Albert E.....	10	10	10	10
Lowe, George C.....	10	5	7	7
Little, Graco.....	10	10	10	7
Lowry, Charles.....	10	10	10	7
Laporte, Leon.....	10	10	10	10
Larabio, Albert.....	10	10	7	7
Lanfell, Clophas....	10	10	10	7
Love, Joseph F.....	10	10	6	8
Lobsinger, Alexander..	10	6	7	10
Law, Theodore.....	10	7	7	7
Levesque, Joseph.....	10	10	10	7
Muckle, Graco.....	10	10	10	10
Mitchell, Colin.....	10	7	10	7
Mapes, John Michael..	10	7	10	7
Morton, Robert M....	10	10	10	10
Money, Ellen Loretta..	10	7	10	10
Mason, Lucy Ermina...	10	10	10	7
Myers, Mary G.....	10	10	10	7
Moore, George H.....	10	7	7	7
Moore, Rose Ann.....	10	10	10	10
Miller, Annie.....	10	10	5	5
Moore, Walter B.....	10	7	7	7
Miller, Jane.....	10	10	7	7
Munroe, Mary.....	10	10	5	5
Munroe, John.....	10	10	10	10
Maitre, James.....	10	10	10	7
Murphy, Hortense....	10	10	10	10
Moss, Susan Maud....	10	10	3	3
Moss, Anna Maria....	—	—	—	—
McDrigo, Hamilton....	10	7	7	5
McKay, Mary Louisa..	10	10	10	7
McKay, Thomas J....	10	10	7	7
McGregor, Maxwell....	10	7	10	10
McCormick, May P....	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Angus.....	10	10	7	7
McKenzie, Margaret....	10	10	7	7
McCarthy, Eugene....	10	10	10	10
McMaster, Robert....	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Herbert....	10	10	10	7
Nahrgang, Allen.....	10	10	10	10
Noonan, Maggie.....	10	10	10	10
Orser, Orval E.....	10	7	5	5
Orth, Elizabeth.....	10	10	10	7
Orr, James P.....	10	10	10	7
O'Neil, Ignatius David.	10	10	10	7
O'Connor, Mary B....	10	7	10	7
Otto, Charles Edward..	10	10	7	5
Perry, Algo Earl.....	10	5	7	7
Pepper, George.....	10	10	10	7
Pinder, Clarence.....	10	10	10	10
Pilling, Gertrude....	10	10	10	10
Perry, Frederic R....	7	7	10	7
Pilon, Athanase.....	10	10	10	10
Pierco, Cora May....	10	7	10	10
Pringle, Murray Hill.	10	10	10	10
Parrent, Sophie.....	10	10	10	7
Quick, Augus R.....	10	10	10	10

Some Time.

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Itebordie, William.....	10	10	10	10
Rooney, Francis Peter..	10	10	10	7
Rutherford, Emma.....	10	10	10	7
Reid, Walter E.....	10	10	10	7
Randall, Robert.....	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M....	10	10	10	10
Ronald, Eleanor F.....	10	10	10	10
Russell, Mary Bell....	10	10	7	5
Rielly, Mary.....	10	10	10	10
Roth, Edwin.....	10	10	10	10
Smith, Maggie.....	10	10	10	7
Scott, Elizabeth.....	10	10	10	5
Skilling, Ellen.....	10	10	10	10
Siess, Albert.....	10	10	10	7
Sager, Mabel Maud....	10	10	10	7
Sager, Matilda B.....	10	8	7	7
Sager, Hattie.....	10	10	10	10
Shilton, John T.....	10	10	10	10
Scott, Henry Percival..	10	10	10	7
Shannon, Ann Helena..	10	10	10	5
Serinsheve, James S...	10	7	5	5
Sedore, Fred.....	10	10	10	7
Smuck, Lloyd Lecland.	10	10	10	10
Showers, Annie.....	—	—	—	—
Showers, Christina....	—	—	—	—
Showers, Mary.....	—	—	—	—
Showers, Catherine..	—	—	—	—
Shimpon, Alexander....	10	10	10	7
St. Louis, Elizabeth....	10	10	10	10
Smith, Alfred.....	10	7	7	10
Sager, Phoebe.....	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Burtina.....	10	10	7	7
Scimsons, Elizabeth....	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Mabel W...	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
Thomas, Maud.....	7	10	10	10
Terrell, Frederick....	10	10	10	10
Tossell, Harold.....	10	7	7	7
Taylor, Joseph F....	10	5	7	10
Tudhope, Laura May...	10	10	10	10
Teskey, Lulu.....	10	10	10	10
Vauco, James Henry...	10	10	10	7
Veitch, Margaret S....	10	10	10	7
Veitch, James.....	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Elizabeth....	10	10	5	5
Woods, Alberta May...	10	10	10	10
Wallace, George R....	7	10	10	10
Wilson, Muirville P....	10	7	7	10
Watson, Mary L.....	10	7	7	7
West, Francis A.....	10	10	10	7
Wiley, Edith A.....	10	10	10	10
Warner, Henry A.....	10	10	10	7
Wickett, George W....	10	5	10	10
Waters, Marica A.....	7	10	10	10
Woodley, Elizabeth....	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry...	10	7	7	10
Webb, Rosey Ann.....	10	10	10	5
Walton, Allan.....	10	10	7	7
Wilson, Herbert.....	10	10	10	10
Welch, Herbert.....	10	7	10	10
Walter, John T.....	10	7	10	10
Watts, Graco.....	10	10	10	10
Walker, Lillie.....	10	7	8	8
Young, Sarah Ann....	10	7	10	7
Young, George S.....	10	10	10	7
Young, Roseta.....	10	10	10	10
Yager, Norman.....	10	7	7	10
Young, Arthur.....	10	7	7	10
Zimmerman, John C...	10	10	10	10

Some Time,
BY EUGENE FIELD

Last night, my darling, as you slept
I thought I heard you sigh,
And to your little crib I crept,
And watched a space thereby
And then I stooped and kissed your
For old I love you so—
You are too young to know, now
But some time you will know.

Some time when, in a darkened place
Where others come to weep,
Your eyes shall look upon a face
Calm in eternal sleep.
The voiceless lips, the wrinkled brow
The patient smile will show—
You are too young to know it now
But some time you will know.

Look backward, then, into the years
And see me here to-night—
See, O my darling, how my tears
Are falling as I write;
And feel once more upon your brow
The kiss of long ago—
You are too young to know it now
But some time you will know.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

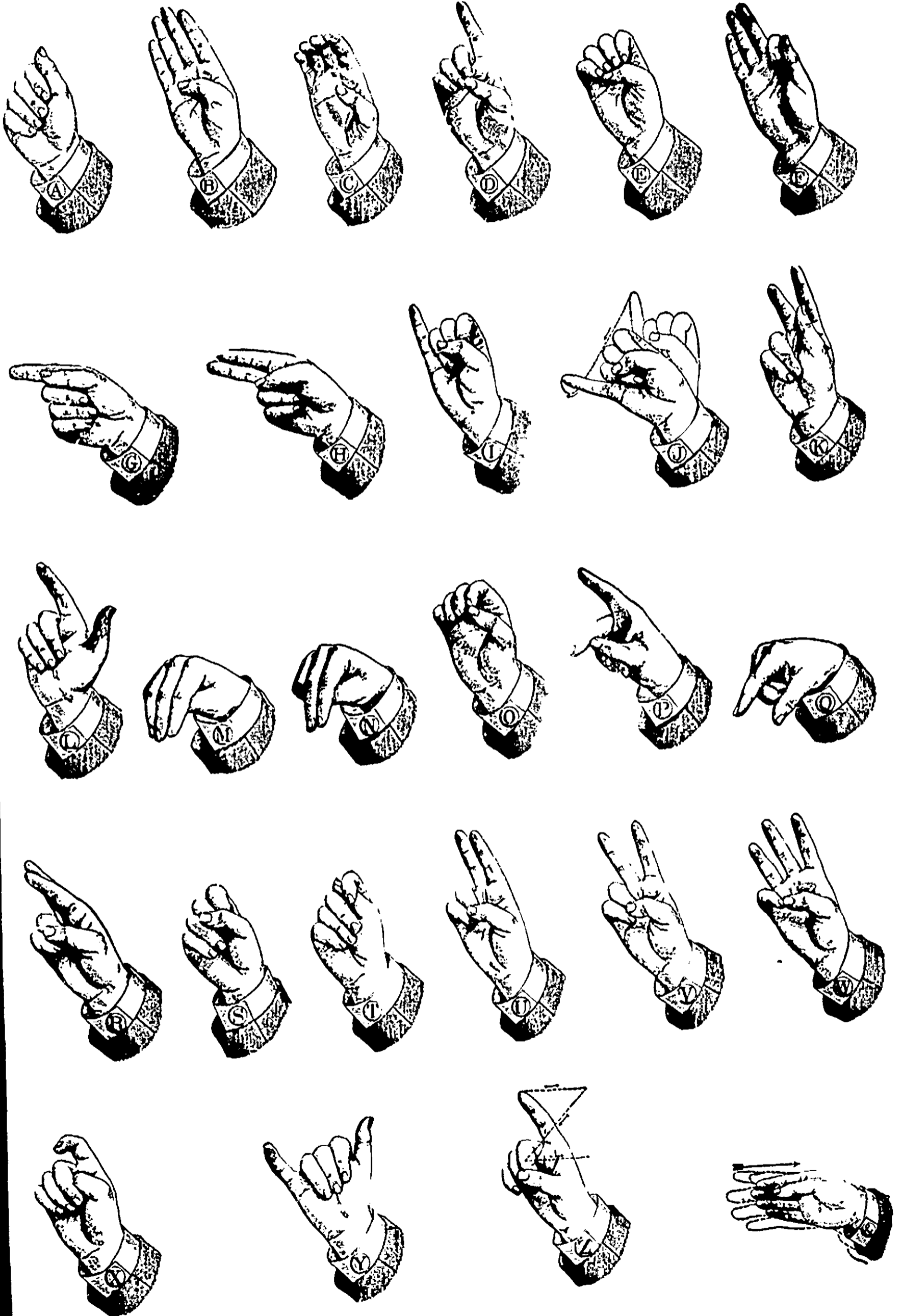
From the Girls' Side of the Institution
[BY ANNIE BLACKBURN.]

—Hurrah! for Home Sweet Home
It is coming nearer.

—The little girls are busy counting
the days till we see our parents again.

—Our written examination is at
hand now. We are preparing for it and
we should try to pass well to please our

SINGLE-HAND ALPHABET.



The Lights Go Out.

EDWIN T. REED

All through the length of the city street, Down to the wharf where the breakers beat, Down to the alley's dimly-lit distress...

The lights go out, and a solemn stress Comes stealing over our weariness, And loath to look and filled with fright...

And oh! how many, near and far, These dim and less lanterns are, And oh! how moon-fully they swing...

And how shall the lights that still remain I encounter the wrath of wind and rain? How shall they meet the hurrying blast...

Self-Made.

A wealthy business man not long ago made a short visit to his native town, a thriving little place, and while there was asked to address the Sunday-school on the general subject of success in life.

"But I don't know that I have anything to say, except that industry and honesty win the race," he answered.

"Your very example would be inspiring, if you would tell the story of your life," said the superintendent. "Are you not a self-made man?"

"I don't know about that?" "Why, I've heard all your early struggles! You went into Mr. Wheelright's office when you were only ten—"

"So I did! So I did! But my mother got me the place, and while I was there saw that I had something to do, and when I got discouraged, told me to cheer up and remember that tears were for babies."

"While you were there, you studied by yourself—"

"Oh, no, bless you, no! Not by myself! Mother heard my lessons every night, and made me spell long words while she beat up cakes for breakfast, I remember once I got so discouraged I dashed my writing-book, ugly with pot-hooks and trimmings, into the fire, and she burned her hand pulling it out."

"Well, it was certainly true, wasn't it, that as soon as you had saved a little money, you invested in fruit, and began to peddle it out on the evening train?"

"The rich man's eyes twinkled, and then grew moist over the fun and pathos of some old recollection.

"Yes," he said slowly, "and I should like to tell you a story connected with that time. Perhaps that may do the Sunday-school good. The second lot of apples I bought for peddling were speckled and wormy. I had been cheated by the man of whom I bought them, and I could not afford the loss. The night after I discovered they were unfit to eat, I crept down cellar, and filled my basket as usual. They look very well on the outside. I thought, and perhaps none of the people who buy them will ever come this way again. I'll sell them and just as soon as they are gone I'll get some sound ones."

"Mother was singing about the kitchen as I came up the cellar stairs. I hoped to get out of the house without discussing the subject of sound fruit; but, in the twinkling of an eye, she had seen and was upon me."

"Ned," said she, in a clear voice, "what are you going to do with those speckled apples?"

"So—sell them," I stammered out, ashamed in advance.

"Then you'll be a cheat, and I shall be ashamed to call you my son," she said, promptly. "Oh, to think you could dream of such a sneaking thing as that!" Then she cried, and I cried, and I've never been tempted to cheat since. No, sir, I have not anything to say in public about my early struggles; but I wish you'd remind your boys and girls every Sunday that their mothers are probably doing far more for them than they do for themselves. Tell them, too, to pray that those dear women may live long enough to enjoy some of the prosperity they have won for their children—for mine didn't.—Youth's Companion.

Industrial Training in Schools for the Deaf.

In reading an article in the last Annetta we were impressed with one prominent feature of the education of the deaf in Germany, viz., the apprentice system.

There seems to be considerably less attention paid there to industrial training while the pupil is in school, but at the close of his school life he is bound by strong indentures for a given number of years till he learns his trade.

Theoretically our system is the best; for all educators agree that the brain and hand should be educated simultaneously. Besides the authorities in schools for the deaf and the blind are careful to provide teachers who can converse with their pupils and who, not having to make their shops profitable, can afford to devote sufficient time to the education of those committed to them.

On the other hand we find that, in too many cases, the pupil imagines he is a full-fledged workman after working a few years (two hours a day, instead of ten) and launches boldly forth to make a living when he has had time to master merely the rudiments of his trade and is not worth his salt in any well-appointed shop. To his disgust he finds that, if he can get work at all, it must be at starvation wages till such a time as he is of some value to his employer (from two to four years.)

Nor can the school authorities do much to mend the matter. If, as in some cases, it is decided to give a boy or girl a year or so extra in the mechanical department, they soon begin to imagine that they are working for the benefit of the school and not for their own. They therefore conceive the idea that they should be paid wages for the privilege of learning a trade.

This militates against their progress and sometimes they work themselves up into such a fever of discontent over the supposed injustice that is done them, that they forfeit their privilege and return to their homes, only to find, when it is too late, that they have made a grave mistake.

If it could be so arranged, the ideal way would be to give manual training simply during the pupil's period of intellectual training and at the close of that time to say to the parent, "Here is your child, fairly well educated intellectually and with considerable manual skill, but absolutely no trade. You can either take him and become responsible for his mechanical training, or indenture him in one of our shops for a term of years, so that we may keep him legally till he is fit to earn a livelihood."—D. in Colorado Index.

Be Sure to Save a Little.

Of the young couples just married there must be some who have started out in life on an income on the shady side of \$1,000 a year and "prospects." The prospects do not always materialize as soon as you think they will, and when they do there are generally more ways to use extra money than were at first dreamed of. People of an older generation, in comfortable circumstances, cannot understand why the young married folks of to-day cannot live within their means. They declare that the only way for them to arrive at their own independence is to save a little every month, no matter how little. True as this doubtless is, these same good folks hardly realize how hard it is for a young couple to resist the pleasant outside social influences which makes spending of money easy—ah! too easy. It is one thing to determine to live consistently within the amount of a small income and quite another to carry it out.

It is an old principle that not more than one-fifth of the income should be spent for rent and two thirds for household expenses with one-fifth each for the husband and wife for personal expenses. In the city it is generally difficult to follow this rule in regard to rent, but with that question settled the management of the rest of the money falls almost on the wife, for she superintends the household supplies and regulates the style of living. Of course, unexpected and sometimes long and serious calamities entail heavy expenses, and there will always be outside demands which it seems a duty to meet; but apart from such emergencies the income may be systematically divided and the home may be managed according to such division if both parties agree to such a plan and abide by it.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Sir Galahad.

In the legendary story of King Arthur and his Knights of the Round Table we are told how at one period the latter set out in quest of the Holy Grail.

This Holy Grail, or San Greal, was the cup out of which Jesus drank the wine of the Last Supper with His disciples and it was supposed to have been brought over to England by Joseph of Arimathea. It remained in the keeping of his lineal descendants for many years an object of pilgrimage and adoration.

It was incumbent on those who had charge of it to be chaste in thought, word and deed, but one of the keepers having broken the condition, Holy Grail disappeared. Before the quest for it began, the knights were all one evening assembled in the great hall at Arthur's court when suddenly there came a terrific noise like thunder; the hall was filled with smoke; through the smoke there pierced a long shaft of brilliant light; and along the light there passed the vision of the Holy Grail.

But, of all who heard the noise, and saw the smoke and light only one knight present was permitted to see the Grail itself. This was the youngest knight of Arthur's court, the brave Sir Galahad to whom the King said when he dubbed him knight, "God make thee good as thou art beautiful;" who was always clad in white armor, and the motto of whose life was:

My strength is as the strength of ten, Because my heart is pure.

The next day, when the knights held a grand tournament no man was able to stand before the young knight, Sir Galahad. And he alone, because of the maiden purity of his heart, was successful in the quest, was translated into the "Spiritual City," towards which he had aspired on the earth.—Sunday School Visitor.

Not as he Expected.

A Washington correspondent tells of a public man who is a little hard of hearing, and who sometimes attempts to save himself from annoyance by pretending to be more deaf than he is.

In a public place, one day, this man was approached by an office-seeker who he had reason to believe was about to bore him with a tale of woe. The office-seeker said, in a low voice, which the others present could not hear—

"Will you please lend me \$1?"

"What do you say?" asked the public man, in a tone which, he thought, would deter the applicant from repeating his request in presence of so many; but the man said, in a voice which drew the attention of everybody within hearing distance—

"Will you lend me \$2, please?"

The public man was ashamed to refuse. "Why, yes," he said, and gave the man \$2.

As the borrower went away the lender looked after him bitterly and said, with a sigh—

"I'd have saved \$1 if I had heard him the first time."

A good Egyptian mummy, warranted 6,000 years old, can be bought for \$100.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION: West 11:30 a.m.; 12:30 p.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 11:35 a.m.; 3:05 p.m. East 1:05 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 10:15 a.m.; 12:15 p.m.; 3:10 p.m. HALLOW AND PETERBORO BRANCH 2:15 a.m.; 11:45 a.m.; 3:10 p.m.; 5:45 p.m.

Uneducated Deaf Children.

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

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday: West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m. General Central, 11 stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. 10 of 12 hours south of College Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders: Messrs. Nasault, Brisson and others. East End meetings, 407, Parliament and Oak Streets. Service at 11 a.m. every Sunday. Bible Class Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and our Queen Street and Dovercourt Road Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable. Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto.

GENERAL INFORMATION

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Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 A. M. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 4 P. M. DRAWING from 1:30 to 3 P. M. on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

CHILD FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 7:30 to 9 P. M. 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 4 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 Teachers in charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards discuss them so that they may reach their respective schools at least 15 minutes later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble for after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. Canon Burke, Rector; Rev. Monsignor Farrell, A. G. Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A. (Presbyterian); Rev. Chas. E. McIntyre, (Methodist); Rev. A. H. Consett, (Episcopal); Rev. M. W. Marshall, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father Connolly, S. J.; Rev. C. D. D., Rev. J. J. Rice, Rev. N. H. H.

HOME CLASSES, Sunday afternoon at 2 P. M. National Series of Sunday School Lessons Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CAMPBELL'S SHOPS from 7:30 to 9:30 A. M., and from 1:30 to 3:30 P. M. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not from 7:30 A. M. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3:30 P. M. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 7 A. M. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1:30 to 3:30 P. M. for those who do not attend school, and from 3:30 to 5 P. M. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, shops and sewing room to be left each day when work is done in a clean and tidy condition.

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

Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand 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 P. M. in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 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 leave-taking with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:—

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

Clothing and Management:—

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

Sickness and Correspondence:—

In case of the serious illness of pupils letters or telegrams will be sent daily to the parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF EXACT ADDRESS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE CERTAIN AND WILL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so will be required to write home every three weeks letters will be written by the teacher for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as far 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 best advised against Quack Doctors who advertise their cures and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are swindlers and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of advertised deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.