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Superintendent's Office

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. IV.,

BELLEVILLE, APRIL 15, 1895.

NO. 1.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:
THE HON J M GIBSON.

Government Inspector:
DR T F CHAMBERLAIN

Officers of the Institution:
R MATHISON, M A Superintendent
A MATHESON Director
J E EAKINS, M D Physician
MISS ISABEL WALKER Matron.

Teachers:
D H COLFMAN, M A Miss J O TERRILL (Head Teacher)
P DENNY Miss B TEMPLETON
JAMES C HALL, B A Miss M M OUDROM
D J McKILLIP Miss MARY HULL
W J CAMPBELL Miss LONNIE McRAY
Geo F STEWART Miss SYLVIA L HALL
Miss ANNE MATHISON, Teacher of Articulation, (temporary)
Miss MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work
Miss EDITH M. YARWOOD, Teacher of Drawing.

Miss L. N. HETCALP, Clerk and Typewriter, Instructor of Printing.
Wm. DUBOIS, Storekeeper & Associate, Superintendent.
G. G. KRIST, Supervisor of Boys.
Wm. NURSE, Master Shoemaker.
J. MIDDLEMAN, Engineer.
JOHN T. HURNA, Master Carpenter.
D. CONNINGHAM, Master Baker.
THOMAS WILLS, Gardener.
MICHAEL O'HARA, Farmer.

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province who are, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.
All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.
Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of \$50 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.
Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged for board will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.
At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentry and Shoemaking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, knitting, the use of the sewing machine and such ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.
It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.
The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.
R. MATHISON,
Superintendent

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 2:15 p.m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one, unless the same is in the local box.



Climbing up the Hill.

Never look behind, boys,
Up and on to go,
Till 's enough for 'at, boys,
On some future day,
Though the way be long, boys,
Fight it with a will,
Never stop to look behind
When climbing up the hill.
First be sure you're right, boys,
Then with courage strong
Strap your pack upon your back
And tug, tug along
Better let the lag out
Fill the lower bill,
And strike the farther stake pole
Higher up the hill.
Trudge is a slow horse, boys,
Made to pull a load,
But in the end we'll give the dust
To racers in the road,
When you're near the top, boys,
Of the rugged way,
Do not stop to blow your horn,
But climb, climb away.
Shoot above the crowd, boys,
Brace yourselves and go!
Let the plodding land pad
Have the easy row,
Success is at the top, boys,
Waiting there until
Brains and pluck and self respect
Have mounted up the hill.



The Boy who Dared to be a Daniel.

BY S. JENNIE SMITH.

Sunday-school was dismissed and the children were going, some in one direction, some in another, to their homes. The majority of them were chatting merrily of the proposed strawberry festival, but one little fellow seemed to be engrossed with more serious thoughts. He was alone and apparently unconscious of the nearness of his companions until a lad about his own age joined him and inquired, "Say, Ralph, what are you thinking of? You look as wise as an owl."
"I should hope I was a little bit wiser than a bird," answered Ralph with a smile. "But I was just wondering. Ned, if I could be brave enough to go into the lion's den like Daniel did, I wouldn't like to stop praying to God, but it would be pretty hard to make up your mind to face a lot of lions."
"Yes, indeed, but then father says that we don't need grace to do those hard things until we are called upon to do them, and then if we ask God, He will give us the strength we require. All we've got to do is to attend to the duty nearest us, and seek for strength for that."
Ned was the minister's son and had enjoyed many an instructive talk with his kind father.
"He says, too, that we are often called upon to face other kinds of lions in this life, if we persist as we ought in doing right. But here we part, Ralph, good-by," and the boy turned off into a side road, leaving Ralph again alone.
Ralph's way led through a quiet country lane, for his home was beyond the village where nearly all of his companions lived.
"Well, I won't have to go into the lion's den to day," he said to himself, as he sauntered along, "and when I do I guess God will give me the strength," and with this thought a gayer frame of mind came to him. "But it must be grand to be a Daniel."
Just then two large boys crept stealthily from the bushes that lined one side of the road and looked anxiously around. "Say, John, there's Ralph," one of them muttered. "He'll tell we didn't go to Sunday-school. Let's frighten him into promising not to."
"Hallo!" cried John, in a loud voice.

Ralph turned and was surprised to see his brothers approaching him.
"Going home?" one of them asked.
"Why, yes, Tom, ain't you?"
"No, not yet; and if any one inquires where we are, just mention that we've been to Sunday School and will be home soon."
Ralph's eyes opened wide in astonishment. "But you didn't go to Sunday-School," he replied, "because your teacher came and asked me where you were, and I told her I did not know; I thought you were coming."
"Well, it isn't any of your business whether we went or not," growled John. "All you've got to do is to say we were there if you're asked."
"I can't tell a lie about it, can I?"
"Yes, you can, if you just make up your mind to do it."
"But I won't tell a lie about it," said Ralph, sturdily.
"No, I suppose you'd rather get your brothers in a scrape, you know what will happen if we're found out."
Ralph hesitated. He was an affectionate child and disliked to see any body in trouble, especially his own brothers, but he had a very decided opinion that he was in the right, and therefore concluded to speak the truth at all hazards.
"I'm just as sorry as I can be," he returned, sadly, "and I'll beg papa to forgive you and say I know you won't ever do it again, but if they ask me I can't tell a lie about it."
"You won't, eh, little saint?" cried John, angrily, grabbing his brother's arm; "Now promise to do as we say or we'll pitch you into that deep pond over there."
Ralph was too young to realize that this was only an idle threat, and he was very much frightened, yet in that moment of terror, the thought of Daniel in the lion's den flashed through his mind and gave him the strength that he had not dared to hope for. He saw in an instant that he had come to his temptation and his den of lions, and he felt that as God had protected Daniel in that faraway time, he would now protect him. Ralph had never learned to swim, and he was in fear of the big frogs and other creatures that inhabit ponds, but he did not flinch; with a boldness that surprised even himself, he looked steadily at his brother and replied, "You cannot frighten me into doing that wrong thing. I will not pray to the image of falsehood that you have set up."
It was now his brothers' turn to be astonished. They have never thought of Ralph as anything but a timid, little boy who could be overcome by the slightest threat, and for a moment they were at a loss what to say. Of course, Ralph was merely repeating some of his teacher's words, but they were not aware of that fact, and consequently wondered at his remarks. Finally John managed to rattle him, "Do—do you want to go in that pond?"
"No manner of hurt was found upon him because he believed in his God," continued Ralph, with his mind still on his Sunday-School; "God delivers His faithful ones in time of trouble."
Turning away, John was about to walk off, but Tom detained him. "Wait a moment, John," he said, and then the others noticed that there were tears in his eyes. "I want to tell my brave little brother that I honor him for sticking to the truth. As for me, I shall confess to father, and promise not to repeat the offense."
"I am with you," John replied. "Come, Ralph, we'll go together now and hereafter. We need never be afraid to go where Daniel leads."—*Christian Intelligencer.*
Reading is to the mind, what exercise is to the body. As by the one, health is preserved, strengthened, and invigorated; by the other, virtue (which is the health of the mind) is kept alive, cherished, and confirmed.—*Addison.*

And Now He Is Happy.

Adrian, Mich.—Wilbur L. Wood, of Palmyra, is deaf and dumb. Until recently he has worked his 15 acres of land near the village, living alone; and everybody know him as a staid young bachelor.
Wilbur's fancy has more recently turned to other subjects than that of soil-tilling, and they have borne more romantic fruit. He began to think about taking a wife. But when he looked around the village for some fond, fair love, none materialized.
One day, while "chattering" with Miss Gritzmaker, a deaf and dumb girl acquaintance, he was told about a young lady friend of hers who lived in Dushville, Isabella county, and was also a deaf mute. It was a glowing account that she motioned out with her fingers for Wilbur.
Little did the girl think she was making a matrimonial agency of herself, yet from that moment Dushville became the center of the universe to bachelor Wilbur. He made up his mind that a clergyman should make the Isabella girl and him one. He wrote her. He had his picture taken and sent it forward post haste. She answered, but, alas, had no picture of herself to return. Wilbur didn't care. He would marry her "unsight and unseen."
He would fain have gone to Isabella county, but as he had never been away from home, his relatives feared some harm would come to him if he undertook the trip. So he asked her to "set the day," and come to Palmyra.
Now Wilbur is a good looking farmer, and, although she, too, was unused to travelling alone, yet, with Wilbur as the magnet, she named an early date, and at the appointed time showed up in Palmyra.
After the supper now, while Wilbur is sitting by the fire smoking in the twilight, what bliss to know that the dishes are being rattled by a now-found companion!
He does not say so in "so many words," for he cannot see to talk in the twilight. Nevertheless they are as happy as any pair in this or any other land, not excepting the Count and Countess de Castellano.
Advice to a Young Man.
Remember, my son, you have to work. Whether you handle a pick or a pen, a wheelbarrow or a set of dishes, digging ditches or editing a paper, ringing an auction bell or writing funny things, you must work. If you look around, you will see the men who are the most able to live the rest of their days without work are the men who work the hardest. Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork. It is beyond your power to do that, on the sunny side of thirty. They die sometimes, but it is because they quit work at 6 p.m., and don't get home until 2 a.m. It's the interval that kills, my son. The work gives you an appetite for your meals; it lends solidity to your slumbers; it gives you a perfect and grateful appreciation of a holiday. There are young men who do not work, but the world is not proud of them. It does not know their names, even; it simply speaks of them as "Old So-and-so's boys." Nobody cares for them; the great busy world doesn't know that they are there. So find out what you want to be and do, and take off your coat and make a dust in the world. The busier you are the less harm you will be apt to get into, the sweeter will be your sleep, the brighter and happier your holidays, and the better satisfied will the world be with you.—*Bob Burdette.*
Give the right hand to the unfortunate. Help yourself, and Heaven will help you.
The first ingredient in good conversation is truth, the next good sense, the third good humor, and the fourth wit.



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

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

Second—To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf mute subscribers.

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

SUBSCRIPTION:

Fifty 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 other wise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

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

ADVERTISING:

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

Address all communications and subscriptions to
**THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE,
ONTARIO**



MONDAY, APRIL 15, 1895.

The Dominant Language.

There is no longer a doubt as regards the aggressiveness and dominance of the English Language. It is gradually encroaching upon the rights and prerogatives of other languages, even where they are most strongly entrenched, and demanding a homage from all students. Not long ago there was some agitation for a new language for universal use, — a language that would be less idiomatic and difficult than the English, but equally as comprehensive and flexible. We heard something about an invention of phonetic simples and orthographic novelties that was called "Volapuck." This was to be made a universal favorite, and was to replace English in commercial and social circles, if not for all purposes. Its authors and admirers magnified its virtues and sang its praises through columns of solid minion and double-headed brevier. But it was the creation of no necessity, and its advantages were soon proved to exist only in the imagination of a few enthusiasts, who were relegated to the status of lingual cranks. Volapuck fell into disfavor, and is now referred to only in ridicule. In the mean time the English Language continues its aggressive march, and everywhere preparations are being made for its study and development. The people of Asia, as well as those of Europe and America, recognize its superiority, and demand facilities for mastering its difficulties. This being the case, we must devote our energies to a well defined purpose, as teachers of youth. Whatever can be done to improve our command of this mastering language must not be neglected. Let us drink copious draughts from that "well of English undefiled," which, in the sense here employed, means more than the literary productions of Dan Chaucer.

Well Expressed.

Mr. H. L. Hastings, the uncompromising and pungent anti-infidel champion, thus accurately describes the character and attitude of the infidel:

An angel flying over the earth sees men and women and children in churches, he hears the voice of prayer and the songs of praise, he sees the heavens which declare God's glory, and the firmament, which showeth his handiwork. Over that radiant land says this infidel, and the only thing he sees is a dead mule or a poor rickety bones of a horse which staggers and falls and furnishes a feast for the buzzard and his friends. Each sees the things he is interested in, the eye catches what it has been trained to look for and recognizes.

Those who have ever performed the repugnant task of reading one of Col. Ingersoll's lectures know how true this is. He searches the Bible for apparent contradictions and picks out the worst specimens of professing Christians, and from these would have his hearers judge the whole. In the whole Book he fails to find one good feature. The magnificent periods of Job, the beautiful sentiments of the Psalms, the sublime imagery of Isaiah, the epitomized wisdom of the ages as found in Proverbs—all this is passed over unnoticed by him, while he dwells upon and gloats over a few isolated passages which to his narrow vision are worthy of condemnation. A buzzard is such as he in very truth.

Prof. Bell Again

A recent despatch from Chicago says:—

Professor Alexander Graham Bell in a lecture here on the public instruction of the deaf, has advanced the idea that deaf children should be placed in classes in the public schools instead of secluded institutions. He said that the chances are that if the deaf are taught with other children many of them would speak, though they could not hear. Such a method, Professor Bell said, would lessen largely the tendency to intermarriage among deaf mutes, and thus materially decrease the number of those who are born deaf.

A hobby to ride—if a good one—is all right, but when a man ceases to possess the hobby and the hobby possesses him, it is very sad indeed. The trouble with Prof. Bell is, he walks on stilts. Having an intimate knowledge of vocalization himself, and judging all the deaf by his own estimable and talented wife, and a few others of rare ability, he of course arrives at very ridiculous conclusions. The vast majority of the deaf like the vast majority of the hearing—are persons of very mediocre ability, and cannot acquire an education in the way advocated by Prof. Bell.

Number In a Class.

Prof. Wilkinson, the veteran principal of the California Institution, and one of the most successful educators of the deaf, speaks as follows in his recent report with reference to the number of pupils there should be in a class.

The work in the classrooms during the past two years has been good, I may say excellent, but we labor under the disadvantage of large classes and inadequate apparatus. A teacher cannot do his best work with more than fourteen pupils, and then the class should be well graded.

This is certainly the extreme limit, and is considerably greater than the maximum in a majority of the American schools for the deaf. But very few schools still retain larger classes, and each year that number grows less. The Missouri school has just fallen into line. Heretofore the number of pupils in a class there has been twenty, but the law fixing this limit has just been repealed and the board has been empowered to engage a sufficient additional staff of teachers to bring the classes down to the standard fixed upon by all educators of the deaf.

The Kansas School has secured the enormous appropriation of \$15,000 for water. It has been such a long time since the residents of that State have come in contact with unadulterated water, applied either externally or internally, that they have forgotten how cheap it is.

The Mackay Institution.

The twenty-fourth annual report of the Mackay Institution at Montreal has just been received, and we are glad to note that this excellent school for the deaf and blind is in a flourishing condition. Last year there were 57 pupils in attendance, four of whom were blind and the rest deaf. The reports of the directors, superintendent and examiner show that marked success has attended the efforts of the past year. The superintendent, Mrs. Ashcroft, sister of Mrs. Terrill, of this Institution, seems to be eminently qualified for her position. The expenditures for the school aggregated \$12,171.70. The trades taught are carpentering, cabinet making, joinery, wood carving and printing, and it is proposed to add to these painting and gardening.

To Our Correspondents.

THE CANADIAN MUTE is greatly indebted to its various correspondents for the interesting budgets of news they furnish our readers at regular intervals. We would, however, request that in future all correspondence be posted to us at least five days before our day of issue. At present it is not uncommon for the bulk of our correspondence to arrive on the day of issue, and as a result we either have to leave it over till the next issue, or delay publication for a day or two longer.

We are very sorry that we hit the *Dakota Banner* so hard that it cannot get over it. Since our article appeared a very considerable portion of its space has been devoted to us, so that its readers are deprived even of those items of interest and value which on rare occasions formerly appeared in that paper. Our kindly and disinterested counsel to the *Banner* is that it take heed to the good advice we gave it, strive to be as courteous and veracious as its nature will allow, and that it devote the space now wasted in abusing us to providing the best mental pabulum for its readers that its capabilities will permit. Granting that it cannot do much in that direction, yet its duty is to do its little best. We commend to our friend what the poet Burns said:

"O, wad some pow'r the gifle gie us
To see ourselves as others see us,
It wad frae many a blunder free us,
And foolish notion."

Mr. Leticio Hearn asked in different classes in his Japanese school for written answers to the question "What is your dearest wish?" Twenty per cent. wished to gain glory by dying for the emperor. Others stated a similar wish in less definite language.

This may be a very lofty sentiment, but personally we would much rather live for our sovereign than die for her. People who talk about longing to die for their emperor or country are generally very much like the other people who frequently express a desire to die and go to heaven. When he test comes both here and those are apt to prove arrant cowards.

This Institution is proud to be able to add its quota to the long list of deaf-mute prodigies. There is a gentleman connected with it who has been deaf for thirty years, and who is a musician of remarkable precision and expression, and he is moreover able to give lessons in music to hearing people. His favorite instrument is a Jew's harp, and he says his favorite composer is Wagner. We hope our exchanges will duly magnify the wonderful talents of this gentleman.

The combined method of instruction still holds undiminished and undiminished sway. Of the eighty-two schools for the deaf in the States, sixty-one of the largest use the combined system.

A New Woman.

Some of the latest of the tender,
And dainty and small and sweet,
This new woman of the new day,
Who fifty bits a day best
I know that in the New Woman's ways,
Are found in the New Woman's ways,
But this little woman is better
Than the new woman of all the days.

Ye learned beyond compare,
Is it Sanskrit, Hebrew, or Greek,
That she will speak with her tongue?
Laid softly to rest by her cheek?
What matter?—we shall understand
Love's translation of the speech,
And never such heart comprehension
The other New Woman shall reach.

A restless and innocent gladness
Breaks out of her baby lips,
And something of her wonderful eyes
Looks out of her wonderful eyes.
The promise is perfect, my darling,
It is new in the old old ways,
Sweet wisdom and innocence shines
Hold promise beyond the days.

The Rev. Henry Ostrom's Work.

HE REPORTS HIS FAMILY ON FREE WILL OFFERINGS.

The Rev. Henry Ostrom whose sister, Miss M. M. Ostrom, is a valued teacher in this Institution, made us a five minute visit, on his way from New York to Milwaukee, tarrying over in Belleville to see his mother and other relatives. His numerous friends will read with interest and pleasure an account of his work in New York, taken from the *Press* of that city of a recent date.

To-day, March 17, is a great day in the history of the Metropolitan Forward Movement, which has its headquarters at Metropolitan Hall, West Fourteenth street near Sixth avenue.

The Rev. Henry Ostrom, an evangelist from the West, has been holding daily evangelistic services at Metropolitan Hall since March 8. He is assisted by his co-worker, Mr. Harry Maxwell, the Gospel soloist and leader of the great chorus. Both will unite to-day in the many services that will be held at the hall and prayerful effort will be made to "rescue the perishing" and bring souls to Christ by preaching and singing the "Old, Old Story of Jesus and His Love." Meetings will be held at 9 a. m. and at 10:30 a. m.; also at 2:30 p. m. and 4 p. m. At 7 p. m. Mr. Ostrom will meet Christian workers from all parts of the city, and the usual evangelistic service will be held at 8 p. m.

The Rev. Henry Ostrom, evangelist, is a man that inspires confidence. A natural orator, fearless and sincere, he is personal in his possessing, has a rich, flexible voice, and appears to carry his audiences at will.

Mr. Ostrom never names a price for his services, but lives and supports his family upon free will offerings. He rejects the many tempting offers that are made him to accept pastorates, feeling that he is called to the work of an evangelist. A feature of his meetings is getting the people to study the Bible at their homes. He relies upon the word of God and the holy spirit. His preaching is direct and his methods above all trickery or fanaticism. He is a worker as well as a preacher. Before Mr. Ostrom took up the work of an evangelist and while pastor of a church in Milwaukee, he became prominent in helping city missions to collect funds and to push their enterprises. It is told of him that at one time he "greatly surprised a company of missionary directors by securing and carrying a thousand dollars to their rescue, throwing the gold on the table just when they are most deeply regretting their needs. The directors leaped to their feet almost immediately and sang the *Teology*."

Born a Canadian in the Province of Ontario, the only son in a family of eleven children, Mr. Ostrom's father was a village lawyer, and seven of his children, including the present evangelist, became public school teachers. Since leaving the pastorate Mr. Ostrom has been an indefatigable worker in the evangelistic field, often conducting three and even six services a day. During the last two years he has worked in more than thirty cities. Churches, halls and theaters have been crowded and great numbers from all classes have been converted. It is about fourteen years since Mr. Ostrom began to preach, though he is still a young man, having been known for some time as a "boy preacher."

Large audiences listen to him in Metropolitan Hall. Mr. Ostrom will continue the meetings during the present week. His permanent address is Milwaukee, Wis.

Dr. Holmes's Last Poem.

Teacher of teachers, Yours the task
Not least that noble mind can ask
High up toils a mountain's height,

Rich to the harvest from the field
That bounteous Nature kindly yields
But fairer growths enrich the soil.

Welcomed the author's friend's friends
Your voice, the sweetest that's deep, leads
Of you the growing mind demands.

LONDON NOTES.

Richard Leathorn has secured a good
position with Ald. Bremner, of this city.
He left school too soon, but is getting on
very well, all things considered.

A few of the mutes called on Mr. and
Mrs. Dark, on a Sunday, lately, but
were much surprised to learn they never
spent Sunday at home.

Some of the more prominent of the
mutes are doing their utmost to arrange
a driving party to the home of Mr. and
Mrs. Noyes.

Misses M. Lynch and E. McIntyre
spent a very pleasant afternoon visiting
Mrs. Gould. Her infant daughter has
been seriously ill for some time, but is
recovering, though slowly.

St. Patrick's Day was observed very
quietly here. A few of the mutes
reported their "wee bit of shantrock,"
that emblem dear to the heart of every
Irishman, though it is doubtful if any of
them could trace their ancestry back to
the Emerald Isle.

Miss M. Lynch, spent part of St.
Patrick's Day with Miss E. A. McIntyre
of Hamilton Road. After a very pleas-
ant afternoon, chatting over old times at
the Institution, they partook of a deli-
cious tea, most appropriately served out
of green and white china.

I suppose some of you are wondering
why your correspondent don't send in
her contributions more regularly. Fact
is, the mutes around here "don't do
nothing." They never break their arms,
or legs or get married, and if you make
up anything they are apt to get mad.

Several of the young mute ladies have
received anonymous letters from some
deaf men near Ottawa. As the young
ladies are not advertising for husbands
at present, they hope these young
gentlemen will take the hint and cease
writing "stuff," particularly as the
writers are strangers.

We were much grieved to learn of Mr.
Flynn's death. Those who were person-
ally acquainted with him, can understand
the loss his family has sustained. His
widow and children have our deepest
sympathy.

Not long ago your scribo was standing
near a dumb waiter, (which is as you
must know a machine for conveying food
up and down stairs). A flippant young
man came up and said:—"Are you the
dumb waiter?" "Oh, no," was the
prompt reply, "I'm the deaf one."

I wrote a sweet little poem on
"Gentle Spring" intending to submit it for
publication, but my friends convinced
me of the danger of such a proceeding,
and as I feel sorry for the Editor, and
hate, myself, an antipathy to Spring
poems (except my own) I won't send
it this time.

Extracts from Letters.

John Patrick writes: "Now that my
school days are over I must thank you
for many acts of kindness given me when
I was at school, and I also thank the
teachers for teaching me as well as they
did."

A former pupil writes: "I was some-
times a bad boy and sometimes disobey-
ed you when I was at school, all of which
I regret now. I hope the girls and boys,
who are now with you, obey all the
orders and teachers."

BRANTFORD BUDGET.

Mr. A. E. Smith has removed his shop
from Terrace Hill to the heart of the
city, but continues to live on the hill.
He recently bought a cob and a rig with
the strongest springs to be got, as he is a
heavy man, and he will not fear the rig
going down under him.

Mr. A. E. Smith is looking gay. It's a
girl this time.

The mutes expected a flood again this
year but were disappointed, as the City
Council took precautions to avoid an
other one by building a dyke, and it
stood the test well.

Mr. Byrne, of Hamilton, was in the
city lately, and spent a few days. He
saw a few of the mutes. The majority
did not see him as they assembled at a
certain place, and expected his appear-
ance but he never came.

If some rumor speaks true, it is stated
that one of our young deaf mute ladies
is to be married in May or near the
beginning of June.

Miss Mabel Steel spent more than a
week as the guest of Mr. Robt. Sutton,
and returned on the 3rd of April. She
had a splendid time visiting the mutes
and taking in the beauty of the city.

Avival Shepherd reports business dull
in the harness shop where he works and
he is working short time.

Josh Lloyd started running full time
a few weeks ago, and it is said the
factory will move to the States, and in
all probability Josh will follow.

Mr. and Mrs. Sours, accompanied by
Mr. Sours' sister Rhoda, paid a visit to
us lately. They drove out, and the
roads were so bad that his sister took
the train home. Mrs. Sours has
changed so much that several mutes did
not know her at once.

Robert McKenzie was in town lately;
he came out on business relating to the
starting of a shoe shop of his own.
Finding he paid a good deal for repair-
ing his boot wear, he decided to take
advantage of what he learned in the
shoe shop at school. T. McL.

AVONTON ITEMS.

Great sympathy is felt for Mr. and
Mrs. Robert Hoy, in the loss of their
little daughter.

Bella Leitch, of Glencoe, was visiting
her sister Mary at this place a short time
since.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert
Hoy is a very popular meeting place for
the mutes in this section. They are
always welcome and entertained hand-
somerly by the host and hostess. Agnes
McLean, of Dakota, her sister and her
husband, of Staffa, and Maggie Fuller,
of Mitchell, were recent visitors. Agnes
McLean has returned to Dakota after a
pleasant visit with friends in Canada.

A thing well done is twice done.
Borrowers should not be choosers.

"Never put your arm through the
handle of a jug." Is a piece of advice
furnished freely to the young ladies.
Most of them ought to know what it
means without further explanation. A
woman is never so foolish as when she
hopes to reform a man after marriage.
"Ye loves me," she trustingly says
and because her own love is pure she
expects the pure article in return. Poor
girl, you do not know the witchery of
the jug, nor the strong bands which bind
the soul of the man to whom you are en-
trusting your happiness. Tho' enough
he is good hearted and kind, except
when in liquor, but as his slavery in-
creases his kindness decreases. Who
seeking for some one to shield him in
his helplessness he may indeed flatter
you that you only can redeem him. After
you become his slave you wish for an
early grave. Many an error it hides,
many a heartache it cures. But the
lack of love soon follows protracted
indulgence in folly. Young ladies never
put your arm through the handle of a
jug.

TORONTO TOPICS.

The tea social, as announced in the
last issue of the MUTE, came off at the
residence of Mr. and Mrs. Nasmith, at
corner of Bloor and Sherbourne streets,
on the 28th ult., and was a very enjoy-
able affair. Very few who received
invitations failed to turn up, and those
few were unavoidably prevented from
either sickness in the family or other
domestic affairs. We are safe in saying
there could scarcely have been less than
75 present. As soon as a sufficiently
large number had arrived they were in-
vited into the dining room where there
were two long heavily laden tables in
waiting. The chairs were soon all taken
up, and those who were unable to get a
seat had to go back into the parlor and
wait for the second tables with the
guests who arrived later, which they did
without any dissatisfaction, although it
must have been a trying ordeal to some
who had come with more appetite than
others. However, by 8.30 all were satis-
fied and the tables were removed and
the whole house was thrown open to
them when a very pleasant time was
spent in inspecting the library, pictures,
photographs, curiosities, etc. Some
preferred sitting talking and laughing
among themselves, while others enjoyed
some amusing tricks performed by Thos.
Bradshaw, at which he is an expert.
Mr. and Mrs. Nasmith and family, as
well as Miss Annie Frazer done every
thing in their power to make the evening
enjoyable, and their efforts were highly
appreciated by all present. Before leav-
ing, a vote of thanks was tendered to the
host and hostess and all who aided in
any way, which was enthusiastically
carried, after which the gathering broke
up, bearing many pleasant recollections
of the evening's enjoyment.

NOTES.

At the Sunday meeting previous to
the social, Mr. Nasmith said the married
deaf-mutes were not expected to take
their children with them as it would not
be wise to spend the whole evening
in feeding the little hungry mouths. On
this account in some cases either the
father or mother had to stay at home to
mind the little ones. We fear it was
the cause of no little contention with some
as to who would go and who stay at
home. It appeared as though the hus-
bands came out victorious in most cases
judging by the numbers at the social,
but in at least two or three cases the
women came out ahead. These, how-
ever, were exceptional cases, and we
trust none of the mutes will be deterred
from leaving single blessedness by the
fear that it will ever be their lot to have
things settled that way in their house-
holds.

We were pleased to see Mrs. Cottrell
(neo Miss Flight) with us, whom we had
not seen for some time. She looks well.

In going home a dozen or two of us
took the same street car, and we greatly
surprised our hearing fellow-passengers,
who could not realize what had happen-
ed. We believe they had a great deal of
speculation among themselves, but we
just talked as we pleased.

Mr. and Mrs. Nasmith and their
daughter, Clara, intend going on a visit
to Europe for three months, and leave
early in May next. We also understand
Mr. Bryden will follow them, who has
been in rather poor health since the
death of Mrs. Bryden. They will be
greatly missed, but we shall look forward
to their return with pleasure.

Friends of Miss M. Boyd, who was living
in Duluth, are anxious to learn her
present whereabouts.

Letter from a Former Pupil.

BELLEVILLE, March, 1895.

MR. R. MATTHEW, DEAR SIR,—I have
to write you a short letter expressing my
gratitude for your great kindness to me
while a pupil at the Institution, and to
all the teachers, also to Miss Walker for
her great pains in taking care of me
whenever I was sick. Miss Walker is a
splendid nurse and I shall never forget
her. I am glad to say that my health is
perfect since I left school. I feel very
grateful to God for His great mercies to
me. It was very kind and thoughtful of
the pupils wishing me to go up to see
them, so I shall go oftener. I am sure it
is no wonder they all look so well and
happy, with the kind care and attention
they receive. I hope you are quite well.
Remember me to my dear friends.

Your former pupil,
ETHEL M. INYSE.

The Late Mr. Beaton.

OIL SPRINGS, April, 6th, 1895.

MR. R. MATTHEW,
Supt. Institute for D. and D., Belleville, Ont.

MR. DEAR SIR,—Allow me, even at this late
hour, to offer you my sincere thanks for your
kind sympathy in the hour of our sad bereave-
ment, as expressed in your telegram, and also in
the columns of your noble little paper, THE MUTE.
Oh, my brother loved the Institute. I feel that I
am almost personally acquainted with you all,
just from hearing him talk of you. He said to
me a few evenings before he died that one thing
he regretted was that he could not write to each
one of the officers and teachers, to express his
thankfulness for their kindness. I can assure
you, my Dear Sir, that the few days he was
permitted to be with us were days of comfort
although he was taken from us. We arrived on
Wednesday evening, and on Thursday and Friday
he was so overjoyed at getting home that he
talked very freely to all his friends. He said I
spent Thursday night alone together. He talked
freely nearly all night, and often referred to
Messrs. Greene and Ashley. He knew he had but
a short time to stay. On Friday I noticed the
reaction had set in, and that, as he put it himself,
the mind which he had braced up for the journey
could not stand much longer. On Saturday he
expressed a desire to have a physician come in
and tell him what his condition really was. The
physician told him he had till probably Monday
to live. He was fully resigned and talked over
the matter with the doctor as if he were simply
preparing for a visit to some town not far away.

Perhaps the most touching time of all was,
when the doctor left, he called his cousin to him
and dictated the letter to you, in a clear tone
that could be heard all over the house. I also
dictated two letters, to friends in California, of
the same nature.

On Saturday evening he, with all his brothers
and sisters, father and mother and about thirty
friends partook of the Sacrament of the Lord's
Supper, and while singing the hymn, "Rock of
Ages" all were overcome that they swooned in
the middle of the last verse and he took it up
alone and sang it through with a clear voice. On
Monday morning he desired me not to leave him
that day. I said, "Do you feel that the end is
near?" He said, "Yes very near. I came into
the world on Sunday, and think I shall go out
on Sunday." I said, "Are you afraid?" He said,
"Oh, no, I am not afraid. I wonder how I shall
go." I then took the book in my hand and open-
ed it at the 23rd Psalm, which I intended to read
to him, but before I began to read Douglass
was no more. It was to us a sweet comfort to
have him here in his last hours. It was greater
comfort to see him in the full assurance of
acceptance, as by his Saviour.

Now, my Dear Sir, let me ask you to convey
to your noble staff of teachers and officers our
sincere thanks for kindness to our dear brother.
Express my thanks to the Editor of your little
paper for extra copies sent me, and also for kind
references to Douglass. I trust your beloved In-
stitute may ever be honored by such teachers,—
such men—as those whom a kind Father has been
pleased to call from you, Greene, Ashley, Beaton;
and may you, Sir, be spared for many years to
direct the work of your grand Institute, and then
when you are called "Up Higher," may it be your
blessed privilege to talk to those who are gone
and those yet to go, who, though on earth had
their ears closed to its discords, yet in Heaven
will have them opened to its harmonies, and
though on earth had tongues silent to join in its
confusion, yet in Heaven will have them free to
join in its song. Yours very truly,

H. O. H. FOX.

—We have heard that some of the
members of our Institution, football
clubs in the past years think that our
present generation of foot-balls are do-
generating. They appear to think that
the world will go to smash when they
leave it; and that they are the beginning
and end of all things. Well, if they
think that they can do as they say and
wipe the earth with us, just let them get
their team together and come down and
try. The expense would not be much to
them and the results would be very
satisfactory to us.

—In the class rooms, teachers and
pupils are as busy as bees preparing for
the final examinations and the winding
up of the session's work. In another
month the pen written examination by
the teachers will begin. This is often a
greater strain on pupil and teacher than
the final slate examination by the Gov-
ernment examiner and is the best
criterion to go by for promotion. The
work has to be done with pen, ink and
paper and covers the ground the pupils
have been over during the term. On
the other hand in the final slate examina-
tion by a stranger it often happens
that the best pupils in a class get
nervous and rattled and take a very
mediocre standing which shows but
little of their real ability.

—We learn with sorrow of the demise
of one of our old pupils, Mrs. James
Gardner. Her brother was the first
pupil who entered this Institution when
it was opened. The Winnipeg Silent
Echo says:—"After two weeks patient
and uncomplaining suffering, Mrs. James
Gardner (neo Mary Morrison), of this
city, passed away to her eternal rest, at
the General Hospital, in the presence of
her husband and several sympathizing
friends, on Saturday morning, March
30th, 1895. Mrs. Gardner was an old
pupil of the Belleville school, and had
only been married two years. She leaves
a sorrowing husband who has the sincere
sympathy of all his friends. The fune-
ral took place on Sunday afternoon, at
3 o'clock, from her late residence, 159
Ross St., to St. James' cemetery. Ser-
vice was conducted at the house by Rev.
J. Hogg, and interpreted by Mr. Mc-
Dermid. The following gentlemen acted
as pall-bearers: Mr. Wm. Liddy, Mr.
J. Duncan, Mr. Smith and Mr. Cook.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

NAME OF PUPIL.

HEALTH.
CONDUCT.
APPLICATION.
IMPROVEMENT.

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Armstrong, Jarvis Earl	10	10	10	7
Annable, Alva H.	10	10	10	10
Arnall, George	10	10	10	10
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Bracken, Sarah Maud	10	10	10	10
Ball, Fanny S.	10	10	10	10
Brazier, Eunice Ann	10	10	10	10
Brown, Jessie McE.	10	10	10	10
Butler, Annie	10	10	10	10
Benoit, Rosa	10	10	10	10
Brown, Wilson	10	10	10	10
Burtch, Francis	10	10	10	10
Bain, William	10	10	10	10
Burke, Edith	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Donella	10	10	10	10
Blackburn, Annie M.	10	10	10	10
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	10
Blashill, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	10	10
Baragar, Martha	10	10	10	10
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	10
Burke, Mabel	10	10	10	10
Bourdeau, Benou	10	10	10	10
Bartloy, John S.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10	10	10
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred	10	10	10	10
Billings, William E.	10	10	10	10
Baragar, George H.	10	10	10	10
Chantler, Fanny	10	10	10	10
Chantler, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, May A.	10	10	10	10
Chauvin, Eugenie	10	10	10	10
Chambers, James	10	10	10	10
Charbonneau, Leon	10	10	10	10
Carson, Hugh R.	10	10	10	10
Cornish, William	10	10	10	10
Cartier, Melvin	10	10	10	10
Cullen, Arthur E.	10	10	10	10
Crowder, Vasco	10	10	10	10
Coolidge, Herbert L.	10	10	10	10
Crough, John D.	10	10	10	10
Chatten, Elizabeth E.	10	10	10	10
Corrigan, Rose A.	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	10
Cole, Amos Bowers	10	10	10	10
Cummings Bert	10	10	10	10
Dowar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	10	10
Dulley, Elizabeth A.	10	10	10	10
Delaney, James	10	10	10	10
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	10	10
Douglas, John A.	10	10	10	10
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	10
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	10	10
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	10
Daud, Wm. T.	10	10	10	10
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Wilbur	10	10	10	10
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Esson, Margaret J.	10	10	10	10
Fairbairn, Georgina	10	10	10	10
Forgette, Harimidas	10	10	10	10
Forgette, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Fretz, Beatrice	10	10	10	10
Fenner, Catherine	10	10	10	10
Forgette, Marion	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Eleanor J.	10	10	10	10
Gilleland, Anne M.	10	10	10	10
Gardiner, Florence A.	10	10	10	10
Gardiner, Dalton M.	10	10	10	10
Gregg, William J. S.	10	10	10	10
Gray, William	10	10	10	10
Gray, William E.	10	10	10	10
Groons, Herbert M.	10	10	10	10
Garden, Elsie	10	10	10	10
Gillam, Christopher	10	10	10	10
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gies, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Sarah	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Eva	10	10	10	10
Groons, Harry E.	10	10	10	10
Gainer, Mary Malinda	10	10	10	10
Goose, Fidelia	10	10	10	10
Graham, Mary E.	10	10	10	10
Gillam, Walter	10	10	10	10
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Hovatt, Felicia	10	10	10	10
Holt, Gertrude M.	10	10	10	10
Hodgson, Clara Mabel	10	10	10	10
Hutchinson, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Hares, Emily L.	10	10	10	10
Henry, George	10	10	10	10
Henault, Charles H.	10	10	10	10
Hackbusch, Ernest	10	10	10	10
Harris, Frank E.	10	10	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	10	10
Henderson, Anne M.	10	10	10	10
Hill, Florence	10	10	10	10
Hartley, J.	10	10	10	10
Huter, Wilhemina	10	10	10	10
Hannell, Henrietta	10	10	10	10
Holton, Charles McK.	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, James H.	10	10	10	10
Henault, Honore	10	10	10	10
Irvine, Eva G.	10	10	10	10
Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	10	10	10
Justus, Mary Ann	10	10	10	10
Justus, Ida May	10	10	10	10
James, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	10
Kavanagh, Matthew	10	10	10	10
King, Robert M.	10	10	10	10
Keiser, Alfred B.	10	10	10	10
King, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Kirby, Emma E.	10	10	10	10
Kirk, John Albert	10	10	10	10
Kaufmann, Vesta M.	10	10	10	10
Leguille, Marie	10	10	10	10
Leguille, Gilbert	10	10	10	10
Lemadeleine, M. L. J.	10	10	10	10
Leigh, Martha	10	10	10	10
Luddy, David S.	10	10	10	10
Lagitt, William	10	10	10	10
Leslie, Edward A.	10	10	10	10
Lett, Thomas R.H.	10	10	10	10
Lougheed, William J.S.	10	10	10	10
Leggatt, Rachel	10	10	10	10
Lewis, Levi	10	10	10	10
Lyon, Isatah	10	10	10	10
Labelle, Maxie	10	10	10	10
Lett, Wm. Patman	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Lett, Stephen	10	10	10	10
Lewis, George C.	10	10	10	10
Lawson, Frank Herbert	10	10	10	10
Labelle, Noah	10	10	10	10
Major, Edith Ella	10	10	10	10
Muckle, Grace	10	10	10	10
Muckle, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Munro, Jessie Maud	10	10	10	10
Moote, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Munroe, George R.	10	10	10	10
Mitchell, Colin	10	10	10	10
Moore, William H.	10	10	10	10
Mapes, John Michael	10	10	10	10
Morton, Robert M.	10	10	10	10
Mosoy, Ellen Loreta	10	10	10	10
Mason, Lucy Ermina	10	10	10	10
Myers, Mary G.	10	10	10	10
Moore, George H.	10	10	10	10
Moore, Rose Ann	10	10	10	10
Murphy, Hortense	10	10	10	10
Miller, Anne	10	10	10	10
Moore, Walter B.	10	10	10	10
McBride, Anne Jane	10	10	10	10
McGregor, Flora	10	10	10	10
McGillivray, Mary A.	10	10	10	10
McDonald, Ronald J.	10	10	10	10
McDonald, Hugh A.	10	10	10	10
McGillivray, Angus A.	10	10	10	10
McKay, William	10	10	10	10
McBride, Hamilton	10	10	10	10
MacMaster, Catherine	10	10	10	10
McKay, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	10
McLellan, Norman	10	10	10	10
McMillan, Flora E.	10	10	10	10
McGregor, Maxwell	10	10	10	10
McCormick, Mary P.	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Angus	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Margaret	10	10	10	10
McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	10	10
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	10
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	10	10
Nichols, Bertha	10	10	10	10
Noonan, Michael	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Mary E.	10	10	10	10
Orser, Orva E.	10	10	10	10
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Orr, James P.	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	10	10
Perry, Alge Earl	10	10	10	10
Pierce, Cora May	10	10	10	10
Pepper, George	10	10	10	10
Phillimore, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Pander, Clarence	10	10	10	10
Pilling, Gertie	10	10	10	10
Perry, Frederic R.	10	10	10	10
Ross, James	10	10	10	10
Riviere, Donald James	10	10	10	10
Rebordie, William	10	10	10	10
Roonoy, Francis Peter	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Emma	10	10	10	10
Red, Walter E.	10	10	10	10
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	10	10
Rowe, George	10	10	10	10
Ross, Ferdinand	10	10	10	10
Smith, Maggie	10	10	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Schwartzentruber, Cath	10	10	10	10
Scott, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Swayze, Ethel	10	10	10	10
Skallings, Ellen	10	10	10	10
Smith, Louise	10	10	10	10
Swanson, Alexander D.	10	10	10	10
Sloss, Albert	10	10	10	10
Sager, Mabel Maud	10	10	10	10
Sager, Phoebe Ann	10	10	10	10
Sager, Matilda B.	10	10	10	10
Sager, Hattie	10	10	10	10
Simard, Emile	10	10	10	10
Shulton, John T.	10	10	10	10
Scott, Henry Percival	10	10	10	10
Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	10	10
Scrimshaw, James S.	10	10	10	10
Scott, Eyan R.	10	10	10	10
Smith, John	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Alroy	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Fred	10	10	10	10
Smuck, Lloyd Iceland	10	10	10	10
Showers, Annie	10	10	10	10
Showers, Christina	10	10	10	10
Smalldon, John W.	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Mabel W.	10	10	10	10
Todd, Richard S.	10	10	10	10
Toulouse, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Ethel M.	10	10	10	10
Tracey, John M.	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	10	10
Vance, James Henry	10	10	10	10
Veitch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	10
Veitch, James	10	10	10	10
Woods, Alberta May	10	10	10	10
Warwick, Emily F. M.	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Woodward, Edwin V.	10	10	10	10
Wallace, George R.	10	10	10	10
Watt, William R.	10	10	10	10
Wood, Nelson	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Mirville P.	10	10	10	10
Watson, Mary L.	10	10	10	10
West, Francis A.	10	10	10	10
Wyle, Edith A.	10	10	10	10
Warner, Henry A.	10	10	10	10
Wickett, George W.	10	10	10	10
Waters, Maric A.	10	10	10	10
Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry	10	10	10	10
Young, Sarah Ann	10	10	10	10
Young, George S.	10	10	10	10
Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	10	10

The Lord's Prayer.

The following interesting story is told of Mr. Booth, the American tragedian:— Booth and several friends had been invited to dine with an old gentleman in Baltimore, of distinguished kindness, urbanity, and piety. The host, though disapproving of theatres and theatre-going, had heard so much of Booth's remarkable powers that curiosity to see the man had, in this instance, overcome all his scruples. After dinner was over, lamps lighted, and the company re-seated in the drawing room, some one requested Booth as a particular favor, and one which all present would, doubtless, appreciate, to read aloud the Lord's Prayer. Booth expressed his ready willingness to afford them this gratification, and all eyes were turned expectantly upon him. Booth rose slowly and reverently from his chair. It was wonderful to watch the play of emotion that convulsed his countenance. He became deadly pale, and his eyes, turned tremblingly upwards, were wet with tears. As yet he had not spoken. The silence could be felt. It became absolutely painful, until at last the spell was broken as if by an electric shock, as the rich-toned voice from white lips, syllabled forth, "Our Father which art in heaven," with a pathos and fervid solemnity that thrilled all hearts. He finished. The silence continued. Not a voice was heard nor a muscle moved in his astonished audience, until, from the corner of the room a subdued sob was heard, and a gentleman (their host) stepped forth with streaming eyes and tottering frame, and seizing Booth by the hand, "Sir," said he, in broken accents, "you have afforded me a pleasure for which my whole future life will feel grateful. I am an old man, and every day from boyhood to the present time, I thought I had repeated the Lord's Prayer, but I never heard it before—never!"

SITUATION WANTED.

A COMPOSITOR ON COLLEGE STAIRS. A PAPER by a young man who has had four years' experience as a compositor of the Institution for the Deaf, Belleville, has a good education, and is a great compositor. JOHN FISHER, Chatham, Ont.

Fishing in Minnesota.

Born up the road and rest
Street, then out the line
Take a pole and hook and
Fishing with the

It is a pity for what they say
of the fish and the fish
Saw a fish and a fish
Saw a fish and a fish

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS
 President: T. South, Brantford
 1st Vice Pres: F. Fraser, Toronto
 2nd Vice Pres: L. C. Besser, Toronto
 Secretary: D. J. McKillop, Belleville
 Treasurer: D. J. McKillop, Belleville
 Institution: D. J. McKillop, Belleville

INSTITUTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
 Hon. President: B. Mathison
 President: Wm. Nurse
 Vice Pres: Wm. Donlin
 Secy-Treas: D. J. McKillop

FOOT BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS.
 Captain First Eleven: C. Gullam
 Second Eleven: D. Luddy
 Hockey, First Team: C. Gullam
 Second: —

DUFFELIN LITERARY SOCIETY
 Hon. President: B. Mathison
 President: Wm. Nurse
 Vice Pres: D. J. McKillop
 Secy-Treas: Ada James
 Master-at-Arms: —

THE CANADIAN MUTE

MONDAY, APRIL 15, 1895.

What we gave, we have
 What we spent, we had
 What we left, we lost
Epitaph of Education, Part of Deaf.

Our Third Anniversary.

This issue of the *Canadian Mute* is the first of volume four, and we take this opportunity of thanking our many friends for their patronage. This paper was not started as a commercial venture, but for the two-fold purpose of enabling such of our pupils as wished to do so to learn the printing trade, and of providing for the deaf-mutes of Ontario, and their friends, a medium for communication with each other, and to keep them versed in all of interest that transpires among deaf-mutes everywhere, and we are not guilty of vain boasting, but simply express a patent fact when we claim to have abundantly fulfilled our mission in these respects. Typographically the *Canadian Mute* is the equal of any of the deaf-mute papers in America, while its columns are full of timely news, and it has always been noted for the fairness and courtesy of its editorial discussion. For the future we propose to adhere to the principles of the past, though of course with a constant effort to improve the paper in every respect, and to try each year to approach more nearly to our ideal. We thank our contemporaries for their many kind references to us. In all our discussions we have endeavored to confine ourselves to the merits of the subjects under consideration and to avoid all offensive personalities and rancorous contentions. We enter on our fourth year in the hope and with the expectation of improving on the past. Not "mark time" but "forward" is our motto.

Good Friday.

In keeping the anniversary of this day, honored throughout christendom, we were no exception. The shadow of the cross which reaches down through the long vista of nineteen hundred years, proclaiming the mighty sacrifice offered for man, will never grow dim while the earth remains. At the Institution the day was spent very quietly by the pupils. The chapel services in the morning were commemorative of the day, and were deeply impressive. Mr. Campbell, who was on duty for the week, invited Mr. Bala to lead the services which he did, taking for his text, Luke xliii. 31: "Father forgive them for they know not what they do." The scene at the cross was vividly portrayed in graphic signs and lessons of humility, forgiveness and love were drawn for our example. The services closed by all singing in unison the grand old hymn—"Rock of Ages."

Miss Linn acted as matron during Miss Walker's absence, and discharged the multifarious duties connected with that office very acceptably.

Hockey—Still Another Game.

We fully expected that the hockey season was over, as far as we were concerned, and sticks and skates were laid away and our lads had turned their attention to foot-ball; so it was a surprise all around and we took it for an April Fool joke when Trenton sent us word that they would pay all the expenses for us to go up and play them on their covered rink. We had heard a great deal of the inconvenient rink, inhospitality and the rough play that awaited hockey visitors to Trenton, but it did not deter us from at once accepting the invitation. Our boys are used to hard knocks on the foot-ball field and they thought they could give as well as take anything in that line. We boarded the Trenton stage on the afternoon of the 2nd and in due time arrived safely at our destination where we found all had been arranged for our reception. On entering the rink in the evening we found the ice much better than we had looked for, and our boys got a little much needed practice before the game was called.

The game began at 8.30 p. m. and Trenton at once rushed the play and scored in a few minutes. Gillam received an accidental cut over the eye by an opponent's stick and the Trentons scored again in the confusion. After a kind doctor had repaired damages, Trenton again scored, our defence seeming sadly out of practice. Our silent players then concluded that it was time to hustle and they soon put two goals to their credit. Trenton retaliating with goals Nos. 4 and 5 before half-time was called. During the last thirty minutes our boys scored twice again, but Trenton also added three to their tally, making the total score at the close 8 to 1. From start to finish the game was of the most lively and exciting description. The referee allowed both sides plenty of limit on "off-sides," consequently there were no bothersome stoppages to face the puck, and it was rush and rush all through, only one "off side" being called on a Trenton player for a flagrant breach of the rules. Our boys did better in the last half-time, and had they been in good practice form and the rink larger the score would have been closer.

Trenton players behaved in a most gentlemanly manner, and if at times the play was a little rough and the checking close and heavy, our boys did their full share of it. No doubt the tumbles lent a spice to the match and were enjoyed by the large number of spectators of both sexes who crowded the galleries and applauded good play, from whichever side it came. Our boys received quite a Chautauqua salute from the ladies after each goal they scored and were the recipients of many flattering compliments for their pluck. The Trentons were a much heavier team than ours, and were very fast and in good practice form, so our boys have no reason to be ashamed of their defeat, the more so as the same team defeated Cobourg the night before with a score of 8 to 3. After a short rest we bade adieu to Trenton, well pleased with our treatment and hoping that they were satisfied with the game we had put up. They provided a good conveyance for our return and we arrived safely at the Institution soon after midnight. Gillam had the honor of scoring three of the goals, Labelle gaining the fourth. Names of players: Goal, J. Chambers; Point, W. McKay; Cover Point, S. Latt; Forwards, C. Gillam, N. Labelle, J. Smallidon, J. Dubois.

The Separate School Board, of which the late Mr. Flynn was an honored member, passed a resolution of condolence to Mr. Flynn's family at its last meeting.



General good health prevails.
 The shoe makers had the pleasure of welcoming Mrs. Wm. Douglas as a visitor a few days ago. Her stay was brief but pleasant.

Mr. Langmaid and a staff of boys have been taking down and storing away the storm windows this week and it is quite a large job, as unless it is carefully done much breakage would result.

Mr. Wills is preparing his hot beds for early plants. Since the green-house was built he is not so dependent on his hot beds as he was before, as he can raise in it those he wants particularly early.

Easter Sunday passed away very quietly, there being little of unusual interest to mark the day. Mr. Denys took the chapel service and explained in a very interesting manner the significance of the day.

Mr. Burns is preparing a number of copies of Vols. II. and III. of the *CANADIAN MUTE* for binding, and those who get a copy will be lucky. By carefully preserving the numbers every subscriber could get them bound at a small expense.

At this time last year the bay was clear of ice and trading vessels and steamers were plying their trade. Just now it is still frozen up but is not safe to be crossed on. Mr. Bala was the first to get out his boat for a fish last spring and the last to close business in the fall. He will seize the first chance to get out again.

We may now consider that spring has formally opened for business. With boys and girls spring business means the opening out of foot-ball and base-ball for the boys, croquet and such like sports for the girls. The boys have already started their games in defiance of the mud, and are looking forward to a fine time before school closes.

A large pile of hardwood is waiting to be cut up by the steam saw as soon as the ground is more favorable the work will be started. The platform on which the saw rests is being refitted in the carpenter shop. The pupils are never trusted to feed the wood to the saw for fear of accident, they are employed to bring and carry away the wood leaving some of the employees to do the feeding.

On Easter Monday night the children had a party in the dining-room—probably the last one of the season. The usual games were indulged in for a couple of hours, after which bags of candies, nuts, raisins, &c., were distributed. The boys and girls all seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves and if they could have their way they would have a party at least once a week throughout the session.

We must not forget to mention a drawing of Calvary and the scene of the crucifixion executed on the chapel slates on Good Friday by little Nelson Wood. It was a beautiful piece of artistic work and was entirely his own design. It gained praise from every one who saw it. Nelson shows a genius for drawing, and perhaps the world will hear of him in years to come. During the visit of Lord Aberdeen he was complimented by that gentleman for specimens of his work in crayon on the class-room slates.

"All Fools' Day" passed off with the usual complement of innocent jokes on the unwary. There were very few who did not get taken off their guard at some time. Probably the biggest sell of the day was got up by the queen of our kitchen, Miss Nellie Sweet. All the morning she had been the butt of every mischievous boy or girl whose business or no business took them to the kitchen; the waiter boys were especially annoying; but when dinner time came she had a sweet revenge. Calling the head waiter she told him that there were puddings in the bakery waiting to be served out, he in his turn called his assistants from various parts of the dining room and the whole trooped with expectant faces to the bakery. It is needless to say there were no puddings there, and it was a mischievous lot of boys that marched back through the kitchen amid the jeers of the cook and her assistants. They had to go back to the dining-room and confess to the 240 expectant ones that the puddings were all a gigantic "April Fool" sell. If you want to raise the ire of those boys you have only to make the sign for pudding.

PERSONALITIES.

Miss Wood and Miss Campbell, of Madoc, are visiting Miss Belle Mathison.

Dr. Chamberlain, our Inspector, favored the Institution with a visit yesterday.

Miss Maybee spent Easter with her mother in Warkworth, and Miss Ostrom spent the day with friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jameson and Miss Amelia Mace and Miss Hattie Mace, of Tamworth, graced our Monday evening party with their presence.

Mr. Keith, our boys' supervisor, was laid up for a few days. His illness did not prove serious and he is able to be on his usual round of duties again.

Miss Henry, one of Chicago's belles, has prolonged her stay in the city. It had been her intention to return to her parental roof in Canada about this time. —*National Exponent.*

Mr. Willio Barragar, Maynooth, Co. Hastings, a former pupil, expects to spend Queen's Birthday at the Institution. He has a niece and nephew here—Miss Marthe Barragar, of St. Ola, and George Barragar, of Maynooth.

Mr. Dowrie, our new foreman carpenter, arrived from Hamilton on the 1st inst. He at once entered on his new duties. He is quickly accommodating himself to the change and familiarizing himself to the means of communication with the deaf.

Dr. and Mrs. Murphy, of the Asylum, Brockville, who were ill of La Grippe, we are glad to say, are quite well again. Both the Doctor and Mrs. Murphy were connected with this Institution some years ago and have many friends among the old and present pupils.

Miss Eliza Garden and Miss Sadie Garden, of Bobcaygeon, surprised their sister Elsie on Saturday last by coming to the Institution to visit her. They were accompanied by Miss Luella Robinson, of Bobcaygeon, a former pupil. They all had a pleasant visit and were sorry when the time came to go home.

On Thursday Miss Walker returned after a well earned holiday of a week's duration which she spent with friends in Toronto and Hamilton. Miss Walker's duties keep her occupied nearly twenty-four hours of each and every day, and a rest of even a few days was very beneficial to her. She received a hearty welcome when she came back.

Mrs. George Bergeron, who was employed temporarily in the Sewing Department has given the utmost satisfaction; her home duties prevent her from accepting a permanent position anywhere and only came to us for a month or two until we secured some one to carry on the work.

Miss Minnie Dempsey is the new Seamstress, Supervisor of Girls, etc., and she commenced her duties to day. She is an estimable, capable young lady and comes very highly recommended; we bid her welcome and hope she will succeed in discharging the duties required of her in a satisfactory manner.

Mr. J. T. Wilkinson, of the Vancouver World, was here visiting Mr. R. Mathison, Jr., for a couple of days last week. "The World" man on the wing," as he is usually called, has been doing good missionary work for British Columbia in the east. His trips during the past three years to all parts of that Province have given him knowledge of the resources of the different sections and have made him the best advertisement of British Columbia that has ever appeared in Eastern Canada.

On Wednesday Mrs. Terrill left on a trip to Strathroy, where she was subpoenaed as an expert witness in a case in which a deaf-mute was interested, and also to act as interpreter during the trial. She spent Wednesday night in Toronto with Mrs. Keegan, went to Strathroy on Thursday, returned to Oakville on Saturday, where she remained over Sunday, and arrived home on Monday night. Her daughter and son-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. Forster, of Rockwood Asylum, spent Sunday with her at Oakville. During her absence Miss Linn had charge of her class.

The meeting of teachers of the deaf to be held at the Institution at Flint, Mich., next July will probably be attended by quite a number of our teachers, and if the proposed meeting and organizing at the same place, of the mechanical foremen and instructors be carried out, it is likely that some of ours will be present.

The Lord's Prayer.

The following beautiful composition was found in Charleston, South Carolina, during the war, and is quite a literary curiosity.

Thou to the mercies of our souls doth gather, To do our duty unto thee OUR FATHER, To whom all praise, all honor, should be given. For thou art the Great God WHO ART IN HEAVEN! Thou, by thy wisdom, rulest the world's whole frame. Forever, therefore, HALLOWED BE THY NAME. Let never more delay divide us from Thy glorious grace, but let THY KINGDOM COME! Let thy command be opposed by none, But thy good pleasure and THY WILL BE DONE, And let our promptness to obey, be even The very same IN EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN. Then for our souls, O Lord, we also pray Thou wouldst be pleased to GIVE US THIS DAY The food of life, wherewith our souls are fed, Sufficient raiment, and OUR DAILY BREAD! With every needful thing do thou relieve us, And of thy mercy pity AND FORGIVE US All our misdeeds, for Him whom thou didst please To make an offering for OUR TRESPASSES! And forasmuch, O Lord, as we believe That thou wilt pardon us AS WE FORGIVE, Let that love teach, wherewith thou dost acquaint us, To pardon all THOSE WHO TRESPASS AGAINST US! And though, sometimes, thou findest we have forgot This love for thee, yet help, AND LEAD US NOT Through sin or lazily a want to desperation, Nor let earth's gain drive us INTO TEMPTATION! Let us, the soul of any true believer Fall in time of trial, BUT DELIVER, Yea, save them from the malice of the devil, And both in life and earth keep US FROM EVIL, Thus pray we, Lord for that of thee, from whom This may be had, FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, This world is of thy work, its wondrous story, To thee belongs THE POWER AND THE GLORY, And all thy wondrous works have ended never, But will remain forever and FOREVER, Thus we poor creatures would confess again, And would say eternally, AMEN.

Paths.

The path that leads to a Loaf of Bread Winds through the swamps of Toll, And the paths that lead to a Suit of Clothes On through a flowerless soil. And the paths that lead to a Loaf of Bread And the Suit of Clothes are hard to tread. And the path that leads to a House of Your Own Climbs over the bowlder hills And the paths that lead to a Bank Account Are swept by the blast that kills; But the men who start in the paths to-day In the Lazy Hills may go astray. In the Lazy Hills are trees of shade, By the dreary Brooks of Sleep, And the rollicking River of Pleasure laughs, And gambols down the steep; But when the blasts of winter come The brook and the river are frozen dumb. Then woe to those in the Lazy Hills When the blasts of winter moan, Who strayed from the path to a Bank Account And the path to a House of Their Own; These paths are hard in the summer heat, But in winter they lead to a snug retreat. -S. W. Ross.

The Master's Garden.

The Master was viewing his flowers one day, As through the vineyard he made his way, He saw a lily who's delicate form Had caused him care through many a storm. Something before he had moved the soil To examine the fibers of that rich young pearl, It needs good care, I must take it home, It is tender and cannot stand the storm. Heedless, the thorns are growing near it, It has done its best, and sought to cheer it, It has worked hard for me, and told to others How I love, and cherish all such flowers. So he gently raised the tender plant And bore it on his bosom Toward his home where all was quiet, The air more sweet and wholesome. The other flowers may think it strange; To be like her, they may try, And when the Master comes to choose, Be ready to say, "Good bye."

The Chickadee's Question.

A chickadee chirruped down through the snow, "Where are the snow drops, I'd like to know, And crocuses, hyacinths—where are they? 'Tis getting monotonous here, I say, The Christmas trees are withered and brown, Holly and evergreen are pulled down, All the Santa Claus gifts are made, The New Year's greetings have all been said; I'm getting almost too tired to sing, Waiting and waiting so long for Spring!" The answer came in a sleepy tone— "Dear little snow-bird, leave us alone; If we should peep through the flower beds, Jack Frost would nip off our tiny heads; We couldn't bloom for an hour, you know, When all the world is covered with snow. Wait till the days are long and light, Wait till the sun shines warm and bright; Get to sleep on, you foolish thing! You can't hurry up March Spring!"

Worth While.

'Tis easy enough to be pleasant, When life flows along like a song, But the man worth while is the one who'll smile When everything goes dead wrong; For the rest of the heart is trouble, And it always comes with the year, And the smile that is worth the praise of earth, Is the smile that shines through tears. -Dana.

Three Rules for Life--A Bit of Blotting Paper.

By both Wayne, ex-Boston Expressor.

I found these "Three Rules for Life" in a magazine the other day and as they are far superior to anything I can give you of my own, I shall copy them that you, too, may enjoy them:

1. Look for good, not evil, in all things. Cultivate the habit of seeking the best in every person and every event. The bane of our life is that cynical contempt which finds in all things only weakness, only something to be criticised and despised. Seek good as Jesus sought it, every where, and if we seek we shall find. Faith in God is faith in goodness; and conversely, faith in goodness is faith in God and leads to Him.

2. Do always the best you can. Be not satisfied with doing as well to-day as you did yesterday, but look up to something higher and better. Look upon each new day which comes as an opening into a higher world and better life. When an opportunity of doing good comes think that God sends it. Be faithful in small things, because they also are divine duties, full of heavenly peace, and may lead to the greatest blessing.

3. Select the best influence. read the best books, see the best people; surround your mind and heart with what is highest. We can never escape the influence of our environment. If we habitually associate with those who disbelieve in God in human goodness, in the possibility of progress, we shall take that tone ourselves. If we go with those who make this life a playground, who live only for self-indulgence, we also shall drift in that direction. But if we seek the companionship of the pure and generous, the upright and honorable, their lives will send an influence into ours, and we shall find it easier as the days go on to be generous ourselves.

To know that there are some souls, hearts and minds, here and there, who trust and whom we trust, some who know us and whom we know, some on whom we can always rely and who will always rely on us, makes a paradise of this great world. This makes our life really life."

A piece of blotting paper attracted my attention to-day, and I want to tell you about it. Once it had been pure white, but now it was so blotted and stained that it seemed almost useless. I looked at those ugly marks and tried to decipher them. Some of them may have been the traces of a loving word, but they were so blotted by heavily scored figures and black lines that the gentle tracing was quite illegible. Then the thought came, are not the faces of half the people we see just like this blotter? They are marked with indifference, anger and jealousy, and their original fairness is hopelessly ruined.

It is true that our faces picture our emotions and mirror our thoughts. Jealousy and ill-temper destroy the shape of our mouth, deceit makes the eyes small, impatience and fretfulness trace unsightly lines on the forehead, and indifference and haughtiness make the whole face unlovely.

Now, if there is one thing more than another which the majority of people admire, it is beauty, and to be attractive is the desire of many; but if you would be lovely to look upon, you must shun all ill-feelings and meannesses, which will certainly show in your face, making it a sort of blotter of so much that is disagreeable.

Though the face carries the disfiguring marks of an unlovely character, it will also show the traces of a gentle, loving spirit, and a face that may once have been plain will mirror the kindly thoughts and gentle feelings until by and by the features are so illuminated by them that the plain face has become beautiful.

Now that my blotting paper is covered with blot and heavy lines, I find it impossible to write legibly the most kindly expressions on it. So it is with the other blotter. If ill feelings and passions are indulged until they have left their trace on the face, it may take years—perhaps a lifetime—of gentle emotions, to obliterate those first unsightly lines and blot.

He conquers who endures or bears. Gray hairs cannot make folly venerable.

Requiring too much, you obtain too little.

It is only the great-hearted who can be true friends; the mean and cowardly can never know what true friendship means.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date after your name on your paper tells when your subscription expires. If yours has expired, we would like you to continue taking the paper. Our terms are in every case STRICTLY IN ADVANCE, which plan is the best for subscribers as well as ourselves. Should you desire to renew, kindly remit your subscription at once, so that you will not miss any papers.

Thickness of a Soap Bubble.

The most powerful of the modern microscopes will render a point one hundred thousandth part of an inch in diameter perfectly visible. While this is true beyond a doubt, there are reasons for believing that a single molecule of matter is much smaller even than that. One reason for this belief has been deduced from calculations made on the soap bubble. Scientists have made measurements of the thickness of the envelope of soapy water inclosing the air of the bubble when it had become so thin as to produce rainbow tints. At the appearance of the shade of violet it was one-fourth of the thickness of the length of an ordinary violet wave of light (one sixty thousandth of an inch), thus making the thickness equal to one two hundred thousandth of an inch.

As the bubble continued to expand a black patch formed near the end of the pipe from which the bubble was being blown. Measurements were then taken to ascertain the thickness of the black portion of the bubble; and the experimenters were astonished beyond measure when they found the thickness (or thinness) to be only one fifty millionth of an inch!

Men stand on the edge of great possibilities, and wait for God to open the door for them. They wonder why they are shut out of the wide fields in which they see others entering so triumphantly. The voice of divine life within us calls us to go on to win and possess the fair lands that shine in such radiance before us. But think of the river, and say, "If God will open the way through it, then I can pass over." Then we sit down in our hampered environment to wait for God to take the obstacles out of the way. But he will never do it while we wait. We must rise up in the strength of our faith, and say, "The voice of God is calling me, and the land of God will make the way for me, through these seemingly impassable barriers, to the lofty heights yonder."—Sunday School Times.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE BELLEVILLE, ONT. SEND for the 25th annual circular, and other interesting matter. Address—ROBINSON & JOHNSON.

A Business Education. A BOOK OF VALUABLE INFORMATION ON the subjects of BOOK-KEEPING and SHORTHAND SENT FREE. ADDRESS BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE BELLEVILLE, ONT.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION. RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows. Every Sunday morning at 11 a. m. in the Y. M. C. A. Building at corner Queen Street West and Davenport Road. Leaders: Messrs. Fraser, Houghton and Slater. In the afternoon at 3 p. m. in the Y. M. C. A. Building, at corner of Spadina Avenue and College Street. Leaders: Messrs. Nesmith and Hildgen. The Literary Society meets on the first and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, alternately at Y. M. C. A. Building, corner of Queen St. West, Davenport Road and Spadina Ave., at 8 p. m. President, C. J. Howe, Vice-Pres., J. T. Smith; Secretary, J. Wm. Houghton; Treas., H. Moore. All resident and visiting deaf mutes are cordially invited to attend the meetings. The Secretary's address is 25 Bully Street.

Grand Trunk Railway. TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION WEST 3:25 a. m.; 11:55 a. m.; 6:10 p. m. EAST 10:40 a. m.; 1:00 p. m.; 11:45 p. m.; 6:00 p. m. MARIPOSA AND P. T. TRAVELERS; BRANCO—5:45 a. m.; 11:45 a. m.; 6:10 p. m.

GENERAL INFORMATION

School Hours: From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Drawing CLASS from 1:30 to 5 p. m. on day and Thursday afternoons of each week. Fancy Work CLASS on Monday and Wednesday afternoons of each week (1:30 to 5). Boys CLASS for Junior Teachers on the nights of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 7:30 to 9:30. Evening School from 7:00 to 8:30 p. m. for pupils and from 7:00 to 8:00 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes: From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p. m.

Religious Exercises: EVERY SUNDAY Primary pupils and senior pupils at 11 a. m., General Assembly, immediately after which the classes will assemble. Each second day the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a. m., and the teachers for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective schools not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet orderly manner. Visiting Clergymen: Rev. C. Burke, Light Rev. Monsignor Farnham, Rev. J. L. George, D.D., Rev. J. N. Baker, Methodist, Rev. J. V. Hall, Baptist, Rev. W. W. Maclean, Presbyterian, Rev. Father O'Brien. Special Class, Sunday afternoon at 3:15, International Union of Sunday School Teachers. Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments: PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND CATERING from 7:30 to 8:30 a. m., and from 5:30 p. m. for pupils who attend school; those who do not from 7:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. and from 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon. THE SEWING CLASS Hours are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p. m. for those who do not attend school, and from 5:30 to 7:30 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons. The Printing Office, Shop and Catering to be left each day when work is to be done in a clean and tidy condition. PUPILS are not to be excused from various Classes or Industrial Departments 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 any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visiting on ordinary school days is an hour after the afternoon school session, 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 advised not to linger and prolong their stay with their children. It only makes a discontent for all concerned, particularly the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without doubt 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 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 entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Hoffman House, Queen's, Anglo-American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management: Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. Correspondence will be allowed between parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission on each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence: In case of the serious illness of pupils letters or telegrams will be sent daily to their guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FROM PARENTS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE ARIE THE CHILD WILL. All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teachers for little ones who cannot write, stating, as far as possible, their wishes. No special preparations that have been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils, except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution. Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise their cures and appliances for the cure of deafness. In such cases out of love they are often only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of adventurous deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice. H. MATHISON, Superintendent.