

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. V.

BELLEVILLE, MAY 15, 1896.

NO. 2.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



of the Government in Charge
HON. J. M. GIBSON, TORONTO.

Government Inspector:
F. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:
HON. M. A. Superintendent.
HON. M. D. Nurse.
HON. M. B. Physician.
HON. M. WALKER, Missionary.

Teachers:
HON. M. A. Mrs. J. G. TERRILL, Teacher.
HON. M. D. Miss M. M. OSTRON, Teacher.
HON. M. B. Miss MARY HULL, Teacher.
HON. M. W. Miss FLORENCE MATHY, Teacher.
HON. M. W. Miss SYLVIA L. HALL, Teacher.
HON. M. W. Miss ADA JAMES, Teacher.
HON. M. W. Miss GEORGINA LENN, Teacher.

HON. M. W. Gibson, Teacher of Articulaton.
HON. M. W. Hull, Teacher of Fancy Work.
HON. M. W. Williams, Teacher of Drawing.

HON. M. W. McCALP, JOHN T. HURNA, Treasurer, Instructor of Printing.
HON. M. W. BLANK, J. MIDDLEBASS, Associate, Engineer.
HON. M. W. SMITH, JOHN DOWNS, Boys, etc., Master Carpenter.
HON. M. W. SMITH, D. CUNNINGHAM, Supervisor, Master Baker.
HON. M. W. SMITH, GARDNER, Maker, Gardener.
HON. M. W. SMITH, BEL O'BRIEN, Farmer.

of the Province in founding and
Institute is to afford education
all the youth of the Province
of deafness, either partial or
complete instruction in the common

between the ages of seven and
deficient in intellect, and free
from disease, who are bona fide
Provincians of Ontario will be ad-
mitted. The regular term of instruc-
tion is three years, with a vacation of nearly
six months during the summer of each year.
Parents or friends who are able to
defray the sum of \$50 per year for
books and medical attendance
are free.

Parents, guardians or friends
of the amount charged for
admission fees. Clothing must
be provided by parents or friends.

During the terms of Printing,
and Shorthand are taught to
pupils are instructed in gene-
ral work, Tailoring, Dressmaking,
the use of the sewing machine,
and fancy work as may be

all having charge of deaf mute
shall themselves of the liberal
the Government for their edu-
cation.

Annual School Term begins
Monday in September, and
Wednesday in June of each year.
As to the terms of admission
will be given upon application to
the same.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

PAPERS RECEIVED AND
without delay to the parties to
be served. Mail matter to go
to office door will be sent to
noon and 2:30 p.m. of each
day. The messenger is not
responsible for parcels, or receive
office for delivery, for any
is in the locked bag.



House Cleaning.

The melancholy days have come, the saddest of
the year,
Of cleaning paint and scrubbing floors and scour-
ing far and near,
Heaped in the corner of the room, the ancient
dirt lay quiet,
Nor rose up at the father's tread nor at the child
ren a riot
But now the carpets are all up, and from the
staircase top
The mistress calls to man and maid to wield the
broom and mop

Where are those rooms, those quiet rooms, the
house but now presented,
Wherein we dwell, nor dreamed of dirt, so cozy
and contented?
Alas! they're all turned upside down, that quiet
suite of rooms,
With slops and suds, and soap and sand, and
tubs and pails and brooms.
Chairs, tables, stands are strewn about at sixes
and at sevens,
While wife and housemaids fly around like me-
teors in the heavens.

And now when comes the master home, as come
he must of nights,
To find all things are "set to wrongs" that they
have "set to rights,"
When the sound of driving tacks is heard, the
rooms strange echoes fill,
And the eager woman's on the stairs (that har-
binger of ill),
He looks for papers, books or bills that all were
there before,
And sighs to find them on the desks and in the
drawers no more.

And then he grins and thinks of her who set this
fuss afoot,
And wishes she were out at sea in a very leaky
boat,
He meets her at the parlor door with hair and
cap awry,
With sleeves tucked up and broom in hand,
defiance in her eye,
He feels quite small, and knows full well there's
nothing to be said,
He holds his tongue, and drinks his tea and
sneaks away to bed.



He Gave His Angels Charge.

Noel Colby and Lant Ewart were
brother artists. Their studios adjoined,
and their evenings were always spent
together. Lant was young, painstaking
and ambitious, while Noel Colby was
older by twenty years, usually grave and
silent, a man of acknowledged reputa-
tion. Their friendship was but a matter
of months. They had met by accident,
with the usual result. Each began study-
ing the other, and they were mutually
interested. So their acquaintance had
continued. "Colby," said Lant with
assumed carelessness, one winter night
"there's a picture over in the corner
that you never mentioned. Perhaps you
will let me see it. Not now,—but some-
time."

Noel Colby shook his head. "Perhaps?
sometime? You are a poor pleader.
Why not now?"

Lant's eyes brightened. "Because I
do not like to presume. But there's no
time like the now-time and—"

"If I show you the picture, you must
also listen to a story," interrupted Colby,
gravely.

"It is just the night for one," Lant
commented. "Make it as long as pos-
sible, and exaggerate as much as you
please."

"But my story is a true one."

"So much the better. I hate fiction,
and—"

"Before beginning you shall see the
picture. I painted it in England, back
in the seventies, and none have seen it
save my daughter, Ellinore. She is a
wife and a mother now, and lives in
London."

"Colby," said Lant earnestly, "If it's
a bit of family history, don't unearth it!
I'll take the will for the deed, believe
me!"

"It's a sad little story, but it ends
happy enough, and so I don't mind tell-
ing it," said the older man with a
sigh.
Then he crossed the room, and drew

aside a dusty curtain, revealing a large
canvas.

"A single lamp isn't the best light in
the world," he continued slowly. "But
you can see in the foreground a lot of
rocks, they're real English rocks, and
they stand to day just as they stood
then. I saw them last summer on my
trip over. But look closer, Lant! Do
you see anything else?"

"Yes, Colby, it is—a little child!"
"My own darling! My baby Nory,
the woman of to day!" he nodded
eagerly.

"But the child is just on the edge of
those murderous rocks! And it is fast
asleep! Colby, what inspired all this?
It is frightful."

"It is a bit of God's providence,"
answered Noel Colby reverently. "I
call it, 'He gave his angels charge.'"

"Ah," cried the young artist, "then
it is sublime! Tell me the story attached,
and I will gaze upon it for the while."

Mr. Colby crossed and recrossed his
thin hand excitedly. "It happened
the summer I lost my dear young wife.
Her name was Ellinore, and I changed
the baby's to Nory, after her death.
The latter was then about three years
old. She was never the least bit of
trouble, and so I took her with me on
a sketching tour along the coast. The
women where we stopped were always
kind to orphan Nory, and her little life
was a happy one. For days and days
we rambled about together, in and out
among the rocks, or along the shore,
and I made some good sketches. Then
happened what you see on the canvas
before you. Nory had gone out with
me that day, as usual. I remembered
she carried her doll, and she laughed
and tried to sing bits of song as we
went. I soon found the right spot for
sketching, and began work at once.
Nory played in the sand. I listened to
her merry prattle for awhile and then,
strangely enough, forgot all about her.
So absorbed had I become that it was
lunch time before I missed her. She was
playing about somewhere of course.

"Nory! Nory!" I called. No answer.
"Nory!" this time loud and pro-
longed.

"Not only the birds, with their harsh
shrill cries replied. And then I became
thoroughly alarmed. What if my dar-
ling was lost? Worse still, what if she
had fallen in the water? Bitterly did
I reproach myself for letting her go
from my side. Again and again I shout-
ed her pretty pet name, running up and
down the shore. A number of fisher-
men soon joined me in the search. But
all to no purpose. Nory was lost!"

"I sat down on my camp stool, weak
with terror and despair. Ellinore had
died happy, feeling that our child was
safe in my care. But how basely had
I already betrayed her loving trust!
Perhaps Nory was drowned. And the
tide would carry her little body far out
to sea.

"The thought maddened me; I sprang
up, and renewed my search with red-
oubled vigor. Nory was dead and she
must be found. Some villagers suggest-
ed searching the rocks above. But I
laughed at the idea. My baby could
not climb! Still I went up with them
and together we explored each nook and
crvice. A hundred times did I call her
name, and yet no answer. The men
toiled on without hope of reward. To
them I was but a poor wandering artist.
They had never heard of Noel Colby.

"It was one of those same villagers
who found my darling at last, when
hope had been abandoned. The good
fellow's name was Jack Mort. He had
kept in advance of us all the way up,
and suddenly he gave a shout, while
high above him he held Nory's doll.
Surely its precious owner could not be
very far distant. So we hurried on—
on to the very edge of the overhanging
rock.

"And there Jack found Nory sleeping,
just as I have shown her in the picture.
It was an awful moment. Stealthily
did he approach the child. One chubby

hand and foot were carelessly hung over
the dread abyss. The slightest move-
ment might plunge her far below. We
scarcely dared breathe. And I fell on
my knees with a first prayer to God.

"Spare her," I cried, "give me back
my darling child! My little Nory!"

"And Jack's strong arm was stretched
out in time, firmly he grasped the pretty
blue dress, and slowly drew my baby
back to safety. Still sleeping he laid
her in my trembling arms. Yes, yes!
God had given His angels charge, and
she did not perish. Was it not a scene
well worth my weak portrayal?"

"But how came the little one there?"
asked Lant Ewart.

"When Nory woke she told me the
story in her baby way. A boy from the
village had taken her up on the rocks,
and then forgot all about her, just as I
myself had done. She wandered along
the edge of the rocks, and then being
tired, she lay down to sleep. But the
angels had her in charge, Lant; I will
never doubt that."

"It is a grand picture. Why don't
you exhibit it?"

"My boy, it is far too sacred. I shall
never part with it, and after I'm gone
it will be Ellinore's. My daughter is
the wife of Captain Mort, the same
young Jack who rescued her that sum-
mer's day, so long ago. I gave him a
start in life for his kindness and brav-
ery, and that was the happy ending.
But I don't often look at the picture,
and so, with your permission, I will
draw the curtain. Ah! Lant, Lant! He
gave His angels charge!"

A Little Child Led Them.

The ventilating shaft of a Harlem
flat is responsible for the publicity of a
touching episode, from which the true
names are purposely omitted.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones had for several
months been living under strained con-
ditions that cast a cloud over their
home, which threatened to break in a
storm that would disrupt the little
family of three members. Last week
the breaking point was reached, and
husband and wife agreed that a separa-
tion was the only possible course.
But there was a little daughter, Eva,
two years of age. Which parent was to
have her? It was decided that the
child should answer this question.

"Eva," said the mother, as she was
seated near the ventilating shaft, hold-
ing the child's hand, while the father,
with contracted brows, was standing at
the other end of the room. "My dear
little daughter, papa and mamma are not
going to live together any longer, we are
going to separate and go far, far away
from each other. We can't be happy in
the same house. Now, my child, we
want you to say which one of us you will
live with, you must choose between
mamma and papa."

The eyes of the little girl filled with
tears as she turned them on her father,
who had averted his face and stood
with bowed head. She did not speak
then, but was apparently in thought,
very deep for her little experience.
She loosened the hand that held her
and moved quickly toward her father,
who turned with outstretched arms
and a smile of triumph to welcome her.
A deep frown settled on the mother's
face.

The child did not then break her
silence, but taking her father's hand in
hers, led him with a tender force which
he could not resist to the other end of
the room.

"Papa and mamma," she said, as she
held a hand of each. "I want to live
with both of you. I must have you both.
Now kiss, make up and be happy.
Please, papa and mamma."

The appeal was irresistible. Mr. and
Mrs. Jones were folded in each other's
arms, and the three for a moment were
in tears, which smiles of joy soon
banished.



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

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

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION

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

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

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

ADVERTISING

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

Address all communications and subscriptions to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE
ONTARIO



FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1896.

The Coming Convention.

The bi-annual Convention of the deaf-mutes of Ontario will be held in Brantford on the 18th to 21st of June. The date has been so arranged that pupils from the Institution may stop there on the way home if they so desire, and also in order to secure the attendance of the teachers who are in charge of the pupils or who may be passing in that direction. A good programme is being prepared which all will enjoy, and it is hoped the Convention will be a success in point of numbers as it undoubtedly will be in interest. It is very desirable that the deaf throughout the Province should keep in touch with each other in order that their mutual interests may be conserved; and the opportunity afforded by these Conventions for the discussion of matters pertinent to the welfare of the deaf should not be neglected. To most of the deaf, however, the chief attraction of the Convention is the privilege it affords of renewing old acquaintances. To a very large extent the deaf are isolated from hearing people and many of them rarely meet anyone with whom they can hold free and sympathetic intercourse. To such, therefore, these Conventions are veritable oases in the somewhat dreary desert of life, which they look forward to with eager anticipation, participate in with keen enjoyment and afterwards dwell upon in memory with very fond recollection. Our Brantford friends are anxious that this shall be the most successful and enjoyable Convention ever yet held and we hope that the members of the Association will see to it that their efforts shall be crowned with success.

False praise can please and calumny frighten none but the vicious and the hypocrite.—Horace.

It is a man's duty to have books. A library is not a luxury, but one of the necessities of life.—Beecher.



The Late Thomas Wills.

Died—On Tuesday May 5th at his residence, D. & D. Institution, Belleville, Ont. THOMAS WILLS of Garrygliss, Queen's County, Ireland, aged 72 years, 1 month and 23 days.

The news of Mr. Thomas Wills' death on the morning of the 5th inst. could not be said to be unexpected, since all hopes of his recovery had been abandoned some days before, yet it none the less called forth an expression of sincere sorrow and regret from all who were connected with the Institution, as well as from his many friends in the city and the country round about. For a few months past his health had not been good, but he attended faithfully to his duties as long as he could move about at all, and after most men would have yielded to growing infirmity, he seemed to have a premonition that his days were about numbered and he was anxious to leave none of his duties undone that he could possibly attend to. Several weeks ago, however, he had a severe attack of what proved his fatal illness and the implements of his service were forever laid aside. From the first he divined that the attack was a mortal one and on the night when his illness laid him low he remarked to his son that "this is the beginning of the end." And so it proved. During his remaining weeks of life his sufferings were very great but he bore them all with fortitude and resignation and welcomed death at the last as a happy release. He passed peacefully away shortly after two o'clock on the morning of the 5th inst.

The deceased was born at Kilkenny, Ireland, 72 years ago. His parents were in affluent circumstances and he fell heir to the fine estate known as Garrygliss, Ireland, with a rent roll of £1200 a year. This, however, he subsequently lost through circumstances that redounded to his own credit and proved him to be possessed of a scrupulous honesty such as is rarely found. He came to Canada in 1862 and settled first at Fredericksburg, Ont., and then lived a year or two in Amherst Island. He had acquired an excellent education in Ireland, and soon after coming to Canada he obtained a first-class Normal School certificate and took charge of a school at Adolphustown. After a year or two of successful service in this capacity he was compelled to relinquish the profession owing to deafness, and in 1867 he moved to Belleville. He worked a year or two in Flint & Holton's mill and then worked for Mr. Evans as gardener till 1871, when he was appointed gardener at the Institution here, which position he occupied till the day of his death.

Personally, he was a man who was highly esteemed by all. Owing to his defective hearing he did not mingle much with his fellows, nevertheless his marked intelligence and his sterling worth of character won for him a wide circle of acquaintances and many devoted friends. He was a sincere Christian and before his death gave a clear testimony of his assurance of pardon and acceptance.

In 1844 he was united in marriage to Agnes Kydd, with whom he has enjoyed 52 years of uninterrupted felicity, and who survives him. They had twelve children, all of whom are alive, this being the first death that has ever

occurred in the family. The names of the children are Robert, who lives in Montreal; Mrs. (Dr.) Berrington, Florida; Mrs. J. P. Smith, Wheeling, West Virginia; Henry, Thomas, Casper and Rebecca, Belleville; Mrs. Short, Mrs. Bullen, Mrs. Teasel, Mrs. Clockoy, and Charles, all of Toronto.

The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon and was largely attended. On the previous day many of those connected with the Institution viewed the remains, which were very natural in appearance. Many noticed within the dead man's hand a red rose. This was one of two flowers that were placed in the hand of Mr. Wills' mother when she died. Mrs. Wills still has the other flower. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Dr. Cadé, pastor of the West Belleville Methodist Church. The pall bearers were Messrs. Cunningham, Burns, Keith, McMillan, Nurse and Lang, all of the Institution. A half-holiday had been granted and all the boys and girls were ranged along the sides of the road and gave fitting expression to the respect they all felt for the deceased. The boys also followed the remains to the cemetery, where Mr. Coleman interpreted the service to them. The floral offerings were numerous and very handsome.

The death of Mr. Garbutt at Trenton, and that of G. P. Logan, at Frisco, N. S., adds two more to the long list of the deaf who have been killed while walking on the railway track. It really seems incomprehensible that anyone who cannot hear would ever take his life in his hand in this foolhardy manner, yet scarce a week passes without its record of one or more fatal accidents from this cause. Papers published in the interest of the deaf have warned their readers time and time again against walking on the track, but all without avail in very many cases, though we would fain believe that some have taken heed and doubtless saved their lives thereby. Yet once again with the emphasis borrowed from these two deaths, we would say to the deaf, never walk on a railway track, and when at a station or any place in the vicinity of a railway have eyes in all parts of the head and every sense on the alert.

The conclusion arrived at by editor Fay in the *Annals*, relative to marriages among the deaf is a very striking one. He shows that when both partners are deaf the union is less likely to result in deaf children than when one partner only is deaf. If this conclusion is correct then the question as to whether or not the deaf should marry the deaf is solved once for all, and Dr. Bell's bugbear of a deaf variety of human race has as little foundation in fact as his pure-oral propaganda has in reason.

A leading physician declares that rocking is very promotive of deafness, and also injures the eyes and makes people near-sighted. If this be true it might be pertinent to enquire whether the use of cradles is not responsible for a considerable portion of deafness as found in children. The motion a child undergoes in a cradle is an unnatural one and it would not be surprising if even greater violence than injuries to eyes and ears could be traced to this source.

A farmer in Virginia brought a suit against a Frenchman for selling him a deaf mule. He said he had "good, whom' and hawed" until he was hoarse, but the mule would not pay the least attention to his orders, consequently he must be a deaf mule. The Frenchman replied the mule was not deaf, but the trouble was simply that the mule could not understand the English of the farmer. The case went over to the next term of court.—*The Deaf-Mute's Friend*.

An Old Legend

King Solomon—so runs the legend—walked with his favorite angel in the midst of converse. A silent, shrouded figure in a shrinking, the favorite cried, "Who is this stranger?" "A mighty angel, he, whom thou dost not know the healing in his hand. But pallid with fright grew he. "Oh, save me, Solomon! send me in farthest India to die. That so I may escape Death." And Solomon, in pity for his fear, granting his wish, conveyed him. "So Death angel questioned, Who walked with thee, O King?" "Twas Asahel," the King made answer. "Then Death, in wonder, "Why, I am bid to bring his soul away. This night from India's farthest shore."

Agent, Conveyancer and Real Estate

To the Editor of THE CANADIAN MUTE.

DEAR SIR.—I am a Chicago deaf-mute, and let me reply to the notices of "A Detroitian" and "A Greenway" in "Peddling." Those who carry peddlers and a license is required. It is good to kick against one class of peddlers who do not carry clean clothes, but for a license or for their better, G. Gallaudett, of New York, got some licenses to sell things, and Mr. Gregor states that he does not object to deaf mutes selling useful things. All factories must have agents to sell their sales or they cannot stand. In Chicago, Wisconsin, Indiana, Iowa and Michigan I met hundreds of mutes out of their own farms and gardens and sell their produce. I favor Miss M. and her fund and wish her success because I have subscribed to it for many years in England. Yours respectfully,
F. G. JAYNES,
1338 Wabash Ave. Chicago.

A Keen-eyed Engineer.

An old engineer was getting sight tested by a doctor who lived in a house facing a large park. The doctor had to say to his patients, "Look over the park and tell me what you can see." When the engineer learned that his sight was to be tested, he had arranged with his son to take his bicycle half a mile into the park and be oiling it. In the time the old man was led to the window, the doctor saying, as usual, "What do you see?" The old man, peering out, saw a young man stooping beside his bicycle. "Do you?" said the doctor. "I see nothing at all." "Nonsense," said the engineer, "The doctor took up a pair of field glasses and plainly saw the same." "Magnificent sight!" he said. The engineer is still drawing his wages.—*Elmira Telegram*.

Puzzling Questions

After puzzling yourself over the following questions, try them on your schoolteacher and the head boy or girl in your class.
If a goose weighs ten pounds and had its own weight, what is the weight of the goose? Who has not been tempted to reply on the instant fifteen pounds, the correct answer being, of course, twenty pounds.
How many days would it take to roll up a piece of cloth fifty yards long, the yard being cut off every day?
A snail climbing up a pole two feet high ascends five feet every day and slips down four feet every night. How long will the snail take to reach the top of the post?
A wise man having a window ten feet high and one yard wide, required a pane of light, enlarged the window to its former size; yet the window was only one yard high and one yard wide. How was this done? This is a question in geometry, as the panes are catch questions in arithmetic. The window was diamond shaped and was afterwards made square. As to the former, perhaps it is not necessary seriously to point out the answer to the first is not but forty-nine; and to the second, twenty days, but sixteen, since who gains one foot each day the top of the pole and there remains Well-Spring.

The Twenty-Third Psalm.

Yea, the Lord my God—
I will not want: for I know
that he will direct me in
peaceful waters flow.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Boy's Side of the Institution.

By DAVID LUDDY.]

We are not going to play for the
cup this spring we have not been
out for a ball at all for a long time.
The fruit trees are in full bloom,
and we have no frost this spring, we
expect an abundant crop next
fall.
Belleville is going to form a first-
class ball team; and there has been
talk of forming a Mulland Base-Ball
team.
Hugh Carson's cousins, Hugh and
George Carson, will play with the
Lacrosse Club, Champions of
the world again this season.
Several of our boys have been
working Mr Douglas in building his
new home. Stephen Latt got his
boat to a boat by a mail being
sent into the heel by Mr. Douglas
while helping him.
The CANADIAN METE will issue a
special number on July 1st, containing
a full account of the Brantford Conven-
tion and pictures of the Institution, the
Canadian group of 1894, some of the
members of the shops, &c.
George Mathison arrived home
on the steamer "Alexandria" on the
morning of the 11th inst. George is
working with the boys, especially at
base ball. He played with them the
evening when they were at
Belleville.
It is with the deepest regret we
announced the death of our good old
friend Mr. Wills. He was a true friend
and a kind-hearted,
industrious and intelligent man. Our
boys often helped him in the garden
and he always had something in store
for them in return.
Belleville will send a foot-ball team
to play on the 25th of May to play for
the cup and silver medals. The
team will be made up of players from
the West College team, the Cities and
Belleville. We intend to send Chambers
and Noonan as our representatives.
Belleville are the only veterans of our crack
team of 1893 that first won the Corby
cup.
It is rumored that the volunteers of
the surrounding districts are going to
play on the farm of Col. Ponton, com-
manding officer of the 15th A. L. I., just
west of the road from the Institution on
the boys' side before we go home. If
this is true we will have a good time
watching the soldiers' movements in drill,
and play base-ball and foot-ball
with them.
In base-ball, the Seniors are now
captained by David Luddy and
George Beemer by our colored boys, George
Beemer. We have no teams properly
organized yet. The Juniors have played
two games and lost both. They played
their first match on the 2nd inst. with
the "Knives," when they were defeated
by a score of 13. This time they had three
players who played poorly and
were afterwards released. When they
played the second game, on the 9th
inst. they ought to have won as they
were a good team and took the lead in
the first inning but a change of the pitchers
ruined the game. In the first innings our
team got up 7 runs to their opponents'
first run being a home run. Both
games took place on our grounds. The
second match was with a club from near
the R. station. The score of the
game was 27 to 19 after playing
two games.

OIL SPRINGS.

From our own Correspondent
Mr David Whitehead, uncle of Willie
Corbett of Ower, Sound, tore down the
Chronicle office which was partly
destroyed by fire last January.
Mrs. George S. Jackson, of Crooked
Creek, six miles from here, died last
month. Among the motherless children
is a little bright little boy eight years
of age.
The receipts and disbursements of the
municipality of this village for the year
1895, were audited by Messrs Hugh
Beaton and Charles Sansoy.
Mr. Frank Merchant, the Principal of
the London Collegiate Institute, visited
his parental home here during the
Easter holidays and alone with his
cousin, Wm Wark, of Wyoming attend-
ed the funeral of their uncle, Mr Walter
Millar.
Mr. Hugh Beaton bought a residence
known as Osborne House and moved his
household and family into it sometime
before Easter. He was in Toronto the
week after Easter for the public school
convention.
On the 30th of last March, Mr. Walter
Miller, uncle of Wm Wark, of Wyoming,
and Walter Wark of Sarma, passed away
at the age of 63. The cause was blood
poisoning which started in the leg two
weeks previous to his death. The three
attending doctors amputated it, thinking
they could save his life, but it was of
no avail, as the poison had gone through
the system already. The deceased
being one of the oldest pioneers here
and a decent and righteous man, was
highly esteemed by the whole com-
munity in this district. In spite of the
bad roads, rainy weather and the four
mile distance the funeral was largely
attended, composed of 31 carriages
including the hearse, according to my
counting. The obsequies were conduct-
ed by the Free Masons, of whom the
deceased was a member for 30 years.
In your issue of April 1st, among the
"Home News," was an item about Miss
Gibson riding the wheel in the girls'
sitting room, and the old wheel Dr. J. H.
Brown used when he was at your school.
Well, during the early spring of 1872
Mr. Greeno sported in the boys' sitting
room the old fashioned wheel, called the
velocipede,—for it was considered a
wonder and speedy one at that time,
riding around two pillars and sometimes
going between them so as to make the
figure 8. At one time he had on his
back a little boy, Master Heady Grant,
now of Hamilton, who was crazy with
delight. Likewise Mr. Coleman had the
mania, and always seemed to enjoy the
ride immensely, indeed, and would stick
to the wheel till he was satisfied. Poor
fellow, one day while riding out in the
spring he fell off and hurt himself, and
so concluded he had better leave the
wheel forever.
Now, I will go on with a few more
collections of the first session of your
school. I wish the readers to understand
that I am telling my own experience
and observations, and hope some old
pupils will do the same. Only a few
days ago I recollected an incident which
had not occurred to my mind for many
years, about the small wooden hut on
the ice in the bay a little distance west
of the Institution wharf, put up by Mr.
Coleman I think, for fishing and spear-
ing purposes through a hole in the ice.
I had the privilege of inspecting the
novel place. One day as I was stand-
ing among other boys, outside at the
front, Mr. Coleman sat by the open
window of his chamber smoking, as was
his custom and spying two strangers
in the hut, he selected two boys—James
Beemer and Henry Schnell and asked
them to send the men away. To his
amazement, he watched how wildly the
boys ran down and how unceremoniously
they drove the intruders away.
The confused state of things during
the winter and spring, the fresh pupils
continuing to arrive had become so nu-
merous that two additional classes were
formed and placed under the charge of
Mr. James T. Waston, now Superinten-
dent of the Vancouver School, Washing-
ton Territory, and Miss Annie Perry, of
Colours. As for the class-rooms, there
were no partitions in the east and west
school room except a small low frame
one toward the north side, in the shape
of the capital letter T. In the east, one
room next to the door was occupied by
Mr. Greeno's class and the other by Mr.
Coleman's, and in the west by Miss
Perry's and Mrs. Terrill's respectively.
Mr. McHann taught his in the west at
the south-east corner, and Mr. Watson
held his in the chapel. Another new
partition of the same pattern was in

course of erection in the east toward the
south side, for these two classes, done by
the expert miter carpenters under the
supervision of the foreman, Mr. Creber,
whose sign was "Red Sleeve," derived
from the red shirt he wore. The old
carpenter shop was in the eastern part
of the brown painted frame building,
behind the boys' wing, the middle part
was used for coal and wood, and the west-
ern part was a store-room under the
charge of Mr. Christie, the steward, then
called. Another building of the same
kind behind the girls' wing was used for
a laundry, with a room above to hold the
double windows, and the stairs outside at
the east end. James Beemer being an
expert glazier, did most of the glazing
and putty work. For the first time the
farm and garden works were started by
Mr. Caniff and Mr. Wills respectively,
assisted by some of the boys. The
entire lawn was ploughed and harrowed
by two hired farmers, one of whom was
a brother of James McCoy, of Belleville.
A stalwart German nursery man, whose
name I never cared to learn and Mr.
Lang, the laborer, fixed the present roads,
and planted trees, in some groups and
others singly. As the side roads were
never used, they were soon buried out
of sight with grass.
Now, in regard to the celebration of
the 52nd birthday anniversary of Her
Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria.
In the morning the pupils went to the
city to witness the long and imposing
procession of several different companies
of the firemen, some of whom were
Americans from the neighboring border.
Mr. Greeno was proud of the visiting
ones and was loud in praise of them in
the class room the next day. In the
evening before dark the pupils assembled
outside at the front to witness the small
display of fire crackers and torches,
and the ascension of the large balloon,
made of wires and colored papers, with
a burning substance attached to it at
the bottom, designed and fitted by Mr.
Coleman, assisted by A. W. Mason.
The place selected for the ascension was
at the east end of the boys' wing, near
the south east corner, and as soon as
the balloon was set free it went up by
the wall gracefully, but just as it rose
above the roof, owing to the west wind,
it suddenly changed its course and mov-
ed eastward in a slightly inclined position,
going up higher and higher across the
city and continued in the same course,
growing smaller until it was like a
bright star in the dark sky, then it
seemed disturbed as if the whole body
was in flames and at last disappeared
out of sight in the unknown region.
The pupils were so delighted with the
strange and curious spectacle that they
almost worshipped the scientific teacher.
I believe Her Majesty still enjoys good
health as ever, and after the 24th of
next September, if spared, she will have
reigned the longest in the English his-
tory. George III. ascended the throne
on the 25th of October, 1760, and reigned
until the 29th of January, 1820—59 years
and 96 days. Her Majesty will have
reigned 59 years on the 20th of next
June. If she can live five years longer
she will be the oldest sovereign that
ever sat on the English throne.—W. K.

A Soothing Car Ride.

The latest cure for insomnia is cheap.
The remedy was suggested by an old
doctor to whom a despairing young
man had gone for advice. "Of course,"
said the doctor, "I could give you
drugs that would put you to sleep, but
in the case of a young man that is to be
avoided. The reason you cannot sleep
is your nerves are unstrung. That does
not necessarily mean that you must put
your nervous system to sleep by the use
of drugs. What you want is a mild
excitement, that will lift your nervous
system out of the rut it has fallen into.
The best thing in the world to do that
is a trolley ride. Don't try to settle
upon a particular route. Just jump on
any car that comes along. Don't even
ask the conductor where the car is
going, but just go along with the car.
It will surely come back some time to
the point where you took it. If the
route is eight or ten miles long, so much
the better. One thing is certain, you
will either sleep during the ride or as soon
as it is over."—Philadelphia Record.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent.
We have been blessed with a long spell
of beautiful dry weather. Daily one
may see the happy children coming from
the woods at the city limits with great
bunches of wild flowers.
H. Mason's daughter Myrtle has just
recovered from a severe illness.
On Sunday two have no Sunday cars)
the principal roads are blocked by
bicyclists.
Miss M. O'Neil is working with A. W.
Mason, in the Art studio of J. H. Ford.
She took lessons in Art at the Bellerillo
Institution.
Mr. John Flynn may soon be a land-
lord. His father-in-law will likely pur-
chase his wife a house in the east of the
city.
Miss Annie Fraser graduated from
the Bible training school last month.
Mr. A. A. McIntosh expects his brother
from Trinidad, S. A., early this month.
He will make a short stay in the city
and then proceed to England with his
wife and child.
Henry White is working in Mr. F.
Brigden's Toronto Engraving Co.
We are pleased to note the safe arrival
of Mr. Nasmith from Jamaica on the 30th
ult. He is looking brown and robust.
He was warmly welcomed by a large
number of nutes in Spadina ave. Hall.
Mr. N. gave a brief account of his visit.
He was glad to be home with his dear
family of nute friends after four months
exile in the South with the blacks. He
had just left a land of Summer, flowers
and all that is beautiful. He has brought
some views of the scenery and promised
to give a magic lantern exhibition soon.
One thing that amused him was, on his
approach on horse back, they imagined
him to be the boo man, come to catch
them. He says the negro population
exceeds eight to one white person there.
We hope he will favor the "T." with a
few notes of his visit and "T."s in the
South.
After one year, Mr. Nasmith was able
to give a sermon last Sunday; Miss A.
Fraser assisted him.
We extend our sympathy to the family
of the late Mr. Wills. He has been con-
nected with the Institution so long that
he will be greatly missed by the old
pupils. He was a very kind old gentle-
man.
Mr. R. R. Riddell has secured work as
wood-turner on Adelaide St. West, near
Bay St. A son of the late gardener
Wills works with him.
Mrs. Broomfield has been ill at the
General Hospital again.
Some of the nutes propose riding
from here to Brantford on their bicycles
to attend the convention.
A Pointer for Boys.
Edward W. Bok, editor of the Ladies'
Home Journal, gives the following,
among other reasons for having never
tasted liquor:—"Another thing which
led me to make up my mind never to
touch liquor was the damage which I
saw wrought by it upon some of the
finest minds with which it was over my
privilege to come into contact, and I
concluded that what had resulted inju-
riously to others might prove so to me.
I have seen, even in my few years of
professional life, some of the smartest,
yes, brilliant, literary men dethroned
from splendid positions, owing to noth-
ing else but this indulgence in wine.
I have known men with salaries of
thousands of dollars per year, occupying
positions which hundreds would strive
a lifetime to attain, come to beggary from
drink. Only recently there applied to
me, for any position I could offer him,
one of the most brilliant editorial writers
in the newspaper profession—a man
who two years ago easily commanded
one hundred dollars for a single editorial
in his special field. That man became
so unchanceable from drink that the editors
are now afraid of his articles, and
although he can to day write as forcible
an editorial as any time during his life,
he sits in a cellar in one of our cities
writing newspaper wrappers for one
dollar per thousand.

Found Mother:—My darling it is bed-
time. All the little chickens have gone
to bed." Little Philosopher:—"Yes,
mamma, and so has the old hen"

A nice old Kentish lady declares that
she thinks it very strange that a little
quack-silver in a glass tube can make
such awfully cold weather by just falling
an inch of two.

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	7	7	Hutchinson, Margaret	10	10	10	10
Annable, Alva H.	10	10	10	10	Hares, Emily L.	10	10	10	10
Arnall, George	10	10	10	10	Henry, George	10	7	7	7
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	7	10	10	Henault, Charles H.	10	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna May	10	7	10	10	Hackbusch, Ernest	10	7	7	7
Bracken, Sarah Maud	7	10	10	7	Harris, Frank E.	10	10	10	10
Ball, Fanny S.	7	10	7	7	Hartwick, Olive	10	10	10	10
Brazier, Eunice Ann	10	7	10	10	Henderson, Annie M.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Jessie McE	10	10	10	10	Hill, Florence	10	10	10	10
Butler, Annie	10	10	10	10	Head, Hartley J.	10	10	10	10
Benoit, Rosa	10	10	10	10	Hunter, Wilhemina	10	10	10	10
Brown, Wilson	10	10	10	10	Hammell, Henrietta	10	10	10	10
Burch, Francis	10	10	10	10	Holton, Charles McK	7	10	7	7
Bain, William	10	7	7	7	Hartwick, James H.	10	10	10	10
Burke, Edith	10	10	10	10	Honore, Honore	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Donella	10	10	10	10	Harper, William	10	10	10	10
Blackburn, Annie M.	10	10	10	10	Irvine, Eva G.	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	7	10	10	Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	10	10	Justus, Mary Ann	10	10	10	10
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	10	Justus, Ida May	10	10	10	10
Burke, Mabel	7	7	10	10	James, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	10
Bourdeau, Benoni	10	10	10	5	Jones, Samuel	10	10	10	10
Bartloy, John S.	10	10	10	10	King, Robert M.	10	10	10	5
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	7	10	10	Kesner, Alfred B.	10	7	10	10
Babeock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10	King, Joseph	10	10	5	5
Barnard, Fred	10	7	7	7	Kirk, John Albert	10	10	10	7
Billing, William E.	10	10	10	10	Kaufmann, Vesta M.	10	7	10	3
Baragar, George H.	10	10	10	10	Kelly, James	10	10	10	10
Buchhaupt, Maria	10	10	10	10	Kirby, Emma E.	10	10	7	5
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10	Leguille, Marie	10	5	7	5
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	10	10	Leguille, Gilbert	10	10	10	10
Chantler, Fanny	10	7	7	7	Lemadelle, M. L. J.	10	10	10	7
Chantler, Thomas	10	10	10	7	Lough, Martha	10	10	10	7
Cunningham, May A.	10	10	10	10	Luddy, David S.	10	10	10	10
Chambers, James	10	10	10	7	Lightfoot, William	10	7	10	10
Corbiere, Eli	10	10	10	10	Lesho, Edward A.	10	10	10	7
Charbonneau, Leon	10	10	10	7	Lett, Thomas B.H.	10	10	10	10
Carson, Hugh R.	10	7	10	7	Loughheed, William J.S.	10	10	10	10
Coruish, William	10	7	7	10	Louis, Isiah	10	7	5	7
Cartier, Melvin	10	10	10	10	Labelle, Maxime	10	7	10	10
Cullen, Arthur E.	10	10	10	7	Lett, Wm. Putman	10	10	10	10
Crowder, Vasco	10	7	10	10	Lawson, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Coolidge, Herbert L.	10	10	7	7	Lett, Stephen	10	10	10	5
Crough, John E.	10	10	10	10	Lowes, George C.	10	10	10	10
Chatten, Elizabeth E.	10	10	10	10	Lawson, Frank Herbert	10	10	5	5
Corrigan, Rosa A.	10	10	10	10	Lattle, Grace	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	10	Lobinger, Jacobine	10	10	10	10
Cole, Amos Bowers	10	10	10	7	Lowry, Charles	10	10	7	7
Cummings, Bert	10	7	10	10	Laporte, Leon	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, Martha	10	7	5	5	Larabie, Albert	10	10	10	10
Clemonger, Ida	10	10	10	10	Lauell, Cleophas	7	10	10	7
Dowar, Jessie Caroline	10	7	7	5	Muckle, Grace	10	10	10	10
DeLaney, James	10	10	10	10	Muckle, Elizabeth	7	10	10	7
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	7	7	Munro, Jessie Maud	10	10	10	10
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	7	Munroe, George R.	10	7	7	7
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	10	10	Mitchell, Colin	10	10	7	7
Dubois, Joseph	10	7	7	7	Moore, William H.	10	10	5	5
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	10	Mapes, John Michael	10	5	10	10
Daud, Wm. T.	10	7	10	10	Morton, Robert M.	10	10	7	7
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	10	Mosey, Ellen Loretta	10	5	10	10
DeSellefemillo, Alino	7	10	10	10	Mason, Lucy Erimua	10	10	10	10
Dako, Etto	10	10	5	5	Myers, Mary G.	10	10	7	7
Duncan, Walter F.	10	10	10	10	Moore, George H.	10	10	7	7
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	7	10	7	Moore, Rose Ann	10	7	7	7
Elliott, Wilbur	10	10	10	7	Murphy, Hortense	10	10	10	7
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	10	10	Miller, Annie	10	10	3	3
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	5	10	10	Moore, Walter B.	10	10	7	7
Esson, Margaret J.	10	10	10	10	Miller, Jane	10	10	7	7
Esmunger, Robert	10	10	10	10	Munroe, Mary	10	10	5	5
Fairbairn, Georgina	10	10	7	7	Munroe, John	10	10	7	7
Forgette, Harmudas	10	10	10	10	McBride, Anne Jane	10	10	10	7
Forgette, Joseph	10	10	7	10	McGregor, Flora	10	10	10	10
Fretz, Beatrice	10	7	7	7	McDonald, Ronald J.	10	10	7	7
Fenner, Catherine	10	10	10	7	McDonald, Hugh A.	7	10	7	5
Forgette, Marion	10	10	7	7	McGillivray, Angus A.	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Eleanor J.	10	10	10	5	McBride, Hamilton	10	5	7	7
Farnham, Leona	10	10	7	5	McKay, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
Freuch, Charles	7	10	5	5	McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	10
Gilleland, Annie M.	10	10	10	10	McLellan, Norman	10	10	10	10
Gardiner, Dalton M.	10	7	7	10	McGregor, Maxwell	10	10	5	5
Gray, William	10	7	7	7	McCormick, May P.	10	10	10	7
Gray, William E.	10	10	10	7	McKenzie, Angus	10	5	10	10
Grooms, Herbert M.	10	10	10	10	McKenzie, Margaret	7	10	10	7
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	10	McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	10	10
Gies, Albert F.	10	10	10	10	McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Sarah	7	10	10	7	McKenzie, Herbert	10	10	10	5
Goetz, Eva	10	10	10	7	Nahrgang, Allen	10	7	10	7
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	10	Nicholls, Bertha	10	10	10	10
Gainer, Mary Malinda	10	10	5	5	Noonan, Michael	10	7	7	7
Goose, Felicia	10	7	10	15	Noonan, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Graham, Mary E.	10	10	10	10	Orser, Orval E.	10	10	10	5
Gillain, Walter	10	10	10	10	Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10	Orr, James P.	10	10	10	10
Gladiator, Isabella	10	10	10	5	O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	10	10
Groy, Violet	10	7	10	10	O'Connor, Mary B.	10	5	5	5
Gelineau, Arthur	10	10	5	5	Perry, Alge Earl	10	7	7	5
Howitt, Felicia	10	10	10	10	Pepper, George	10	7	10	10
Holt, Gertrude M.	10	10	10	10	Pinder, Clarence	10	10	7	7
Hodgson, Clara Mabel	10	10	10	7	Pilling, Gertrude	10	10	10	10
					Perry, Frederic R.	10	10	10	10
					Pilon, Athanese	10	10	7	7
					Quick, Angus R.	10	10	10	10
					Ross, James	10	7	7	5
					Rebordie, William	10	7	10	10
					Rooney, Francis Peter	10	10	7	7

Four-Leaf Clover

BY FLEA HIGGINS

I know a place where the sun is
And the cherry blooms burst
And down underneath is the love
Where the four leaf clovers grow

One leaf is for hope, and one is for love
And one is for love, you know
And God put another one in for
If you search, you will find when

But you must have hope and
faith,
You must love and be strong
If you work, if you wait, you will
Where the four leaf clovers grow

PUPILS' LOCALS

From the Girls' Side of the Institution

[BY DONELLA BEATTY]

—Hurrah! Hurrah! for home
—It is only 33 more days to
home again.

—We all know our dear parents
now very busy housecleaning to
their dear children home again.

—We all think mosquitoes
bold to come into our house to
blood, but perhaps it will do
this hot weather.

—Some pupils and teachers
Institution will go to Brantford
the Convention. We all wish
vention much success.

—We don't think we will pass
amination this year as well as
we will be very excited about
home, and also the soldiers coming
bother the examination.

—The trees are now in bloom
leaves and grass are very green
have such fine warm weather
makes us feel like not going to
and rem. Is us of going home.

—On the 2nd inst. as Miss
Hares has been a kind helper to
Mr. Burke in teaching his pupils
him, she was invited to his house
dinner, and to drive around the
She reported having an enjoyable

—Last Saturday afternoon Miss
Dempsey and James took their
Miss Maggie Hutchinson, to town
pleasure. As soon as they
there, some gentlemen sang, "Three
maids in blue," as they wore light
blouses.

—Dr. Mathison, youngest son of Mr.
Mathison, has returned home from
Philadelphia, where he had been
dentistry. We all think Mr. Mathison
is very proud of him, for he is
Mathison now. He looks much
well. We all are very glad to see
back.

—Miss Maria Buchhaupt
came here to see her while she
in the "Gibson Hospital," where
had been for nearly two weeks.
8th inst. her father took her home
would be no use for her to stay
June. We all hope she will
right again.

—The 8th inst. was Miss
Irvine's birthday, and her young
presented her with a nice
trimmed with blue ribbon, wisdom
many happy returns of the day.
appreciated it very highly. She
she will always keep it in memory
their kindness.

—We are told that Robert
who is in Philadelphia studying
istry, and Miss Bella Mathison
visiting her friends in the
children of the Superintendent
be home again. We all will
glad to see them again for we
seen them for a long time.

—On the 5th inst. Mr. Thomas
the gardener of this Institution
his home, at 2 o'clock a. m. by
devoted wife and a large
family. Deceased had labored
faithfully for the long period of
The 8th inst was the funeral
stood in two rows near the
on one side of the road, and
other side. Deceased was
the late Mr. Creone's grave
unite in extending our most
sympathy to the bereaved
children in their great affliction.

Ho. "My dear, here's some
the green groceries." She
are not vegetables. That
bonnet."

An ordinary woman's waist
inches around. An ordinary
is about thirty inches
admirable as thy works, O, N.

No boy, no girl, can ever come to be
utterly bad who remembers on' love
and tenderness and unselfishness and
sweetness as associated with father and
mother in the old-time home. Give
them manly and womanly example,
give them training, give them the in-
spiration of devoted lives, give them
these higher, deeper things. Do not
care so much as to whether you are
accumulating money, so that you can
leave them a fortune. I really believe
that the chances are against that being
a blessing for a boy. But leave them an
accumulated fortune of memories and
inspirations and examples and hopes, so
that they are rich in brain and heart
and soul and service. Then, if you
happen to leave them the fortune
besides, if they have all these, the
fortune will be shorn of its possibilities
of evil, and will become an instrument
of higher and nobler good. —Minot J.
Savage.

I hope, Jennie, that you have given
the matter serious consideration," said
a lady to a servant girl who had "given
notice" because she was to be married
"that day two weeks." "Oh, I have,
ma'am," was the earnest reply. "I've
been to two fortune tellers and a clair-
voyant, and looked in a sign book, and
dreamed on a lock of his hair, and been
to one of those astrologers, and to a
necromancer, and they all tell me to go ahead,
ma'am, I ain't one to marry reckless like,
ma'am."

Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS

A. E. SMITH, Brantford
 P. H. BAKER, Toronto
 H. C. BLAIR, Toronto
 D. HAYES, Merrivale
 D. J. McKillop, Belleville
 D. R. COLYMAN, Belleville.

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 Ails James

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1896.

"We shall not pass this way again."
 "What do we do that good we may
 life is such a narrow path,
 we may not work but just to-day
 speak a word, we do a deed
 they are gone for ever for joy or pain
 we are fully watch the life we live,
 we shall not pass this way again."



HOME, SWEET HOME.

...and palace, though we may roam,
 it is so humble, there's no place like home!

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,

Belleville, May 16th, 1896.

To Parents and Friends:

The present term will close on Wednesday, June 17th, 1896, and our pupils will return to their homes on that day. An officer of the institution will accompany those who are to travel on the Main Line of Railway, taking care of them and their baggage, to the points agreed upon.

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

The Grand Trunk, the Canadian Pacific and Central Ontario Railway Companies have liberally arranged to issue return tickets for one first-class fare good until September 16th, 1896.

Our pupils will leave Belleville for Toronto on Wednesday, June 17th, by the train under the charge of Officers of the Institution, arriving at the various stations at the times specified in time-tables by Grand Trunk, Canadian Pacific and Central Ontario Railways and passengers and friends must meet them and be waiting on the platform of the station when the train arrives. This is important.

Money for fares must be remitted to Messrs. Matheson, Bursar, by P. O. registered letter, before the 1st of June in order that final arrangements may be made for Railway Tickets.

The next term will commence on Wednesday the 16th September, and I hope all pupils will be sent promptly.

With kind regards,
 Yours faithfully,

R. Mathison

SUPERINTENDENT.

The Convention.

A word or two about the Convention in June may not be out of place. The circulars have been mailed and one has been sent to every deaf-mute, of whom we have trace in Ontario. On account of the Dominion Elections taking place on June 23rd, the meetings begin one day earlier than originally intended, namely on Thursday the 18th, so that those who so desire can return home on Monday the 22nd. Members who wish for a place on the programme will please notify the President as early as possible as it must be ready for the printer at least a week before the meetings open. Special religious services will be held on Sunday the 21st and we are sure our deaf friends who live in remote and isolated places and have so few opportunities to receive religious instruction through the medium of their own language, will highly value the occasion. In Brantford, delegates will find all arrangements complete for their comfort and entertainment and receive a warm welcome from resident friends, who are doing all possible to add to the pleasure and profit of the meetings. A special number of the Canadian Mute will be issued on July 1st, with a report of the proceedings and if possible a photograph of the members. With President Smith and Secretary Bayne at the head, aided by a good executive committee, prospects are very bright for a large and successful gathering.

Two More Sad Deaths on the Rail.

News reaches us from Truro, N. S., that another deaf-mute's life was cut short through walking on the railway track. On Sunday, April 5th, G. P. Logan left his home in Truro to attend divine service at the First Presbyterian church. He had always a dread of the railroad and was ever on the alert for danger, but contrary to his usual custom, and doing what he probably never did before, he walked up the track for the sake of avoiding the mud on the streets. It being Sunday no trains were supposed to be running at that time, but the English mail train from Halifax, which leaves at times dependant on the arrival of the English mail, came along behind him. When first seen by the engineer he was out of danger but stepped into the centre of the track just before the train reached him and was sent into eternity, only living a few minutes after being struck. Deceased was 33 years old and had only been married 8 months. He was educated at the Halifax Institution, under the late Mr. Hutton, and was a prominent member of the First Presbyterian church, an usher and Sunday school librarian in connection with the congregation, and although unable to hear a word of the sermon, was always in his place in the sanctuary. A young wife, a large circle of relations and hosts of friends will long mourn the sad ending of a useful life.

—On the 11th inst. a fatal accident happened at Trenton, a few miles from Belleville, which was thus reported in the press:—A startling accident occurred on the Central Ontario Railway track just south of the station at 1 o'clock this afternoon. Mr. W. H. Garbutt was walking down the track when the Trenton bound train was leaving the station. Being deaf he did not hear the whistle and was struck in the back of the head, his brains being knocked out. Mr. Garbutt was somewhere about 65 or 70 years of age, was a flier by trade and his wife keeps a restaurant on Front street.

The greatest miracle that I know of is that of my conversion. I was dead and I live, I was blind and I see: I was a slave and I am free. I was an enemy of God and I love him. Prayer, the Bible, the society of Christians—these were to me a source of profound ennui. Whilst now it is the pleasures of the world that are a weariness to me, and piety is the source of all my joy—Vinet.

HOME NEWS
 LOCAL REPORTS.

—We have now two lady bicyclists among our teachers. But where are the bloomers?

—Last Sunday Miss James was the guest of Mr and Mrs. Balis. As the day was intensely warm she was weather bound until the cool of the evening.

—Boys who are fond of rabbit pie should try their hands at catching some of Mr. Middlemas' pet rabbits. They are so destructive to his garden that he will not be sorry to be rid of them, but no sticks or stones must be used.

—The mosquito has been having his innings lately and making himself very disagreeable. When some of our young ladies have to smear coal oil over their hands and faces to keep him off, we wonder what he was created for anyway.

Members of the convention will owe Mr. McKillop a vote of thanks for his labors. It has been no light task to search out, arrange and correct about six hundred names and addresses of the deaf throughout Ontario. This he has done cheerfully.

—Mr. Douglas has been spending his odd moments morning and evening in constructing a boat house. The structure he has erected is a very substantial one and is intended to be burglar proof. He has a large and handsome boat and proposes to spend a good deal of his spare time on the water this summer.

—At the late Mr. Wills funeral our boys and girls lined the road as the funeral cortege passed. This last tribute of respect for their old friend was very touching, the sorrowful men of the girls as they stood with one hand over the heart and downcast eyes especially so. The boys, even to the smallest, followed to the cemetery and gathered around the last resting place of the kind old man whom all revered. His was truly a life of duty nobly done.

Mrs. Wills, our drawing teacher, is now the proud possessor of a bicycle, which she finds a great convenience in travelling to and from the Institution on her class days. We understand that she and Miss Gibson intend to astonish us soon by some exhibitions of skill and speed. Some of the other lady teachers have been discovered inspecting those two machines with envious eyes, and in all probability we will next year have a good sized bicycle brigade at the Institution.

—The struggle this season for the possession of the Corby Cup is now between three clubs, the City, Central and Albert College. There will be a run of two matches each and the club that gets the best record will hold the cup until the fall. Our boys hope that the Alberts will get it, for they were our most doughty opponents when we were in the race and held it against all comers for nearly three years. We are out of it for this year and it is better so, our pupils need to give their lessons the closest attention to prepare for the approaching examinations.

—The lawns about the Institution never presented a more beautiful appearance than they do this season. Vegetation has been very rapid and the two or three showers we had assisted nature wonderfully. The grass has assumed its richest hue of green, while the beds of tulips here and there present patches of rich colors beautiful beyond description. It has been often stated, and can not be too often repeated, that there cannot be too found on earth a more beautiful spot than Belleville and its surroundings, and the site of the Institution is the most beautiful to be found in all this "Garden of the gods."

—Our second base-ball club has played two matches this spring and lost both through loose play. On Saturday last, with a team from the city, they started out well and got a good lead, this made them think that they had a sure thing of it and they became indifferent. The city lads played away steadily but they would probably have been beaten had not our boys put in our coloured boy, Geo. Henry to pitch. He made plenty of fun for the spectators but spoiled the game for our team, as he let in thirteen runs in the sixth. Had a full nine innings been played our boys would likely have caught up, but after the seventh innings our young friends from the city remembered that they had business at home and left with the score in their favor at 19 to 27.

—Mr. Charles Barlow, the assistant farmer, met with a painful accident a couple of weeks ago. He was rolling a piece of ground when the pole of the roller became detached from the neck-yoke and fell to the ground. The seat in which Mr. Barlow was sitting was fastened to the pole and when it dropped he was thrown off. He fell in front of the roller which passed over his foot, and in this position, with his foot under the roller, he was dragged about three yards before the horses were stopped. Fortunately no fracture was sustained, the only injury being the straining of the cords of the foot. He is at work again now, though his ankle is still a little weak.

—Mr. Douglas with our lantern and slides was invited to give a series of magic lantern views in John Street Church in the city last week, but the result was a disappointment. He had been promised carbon gas for the lantern but it was not forthcoming and the attempt to use a coal oil light was a fizzle. The room was filled with a large audience to see the views and Mr. Douglas, while in no way to blame, felt the failure keenly. During the past winter he had given us several evenings' pleasure with the same lantern, in our chapel, with specially prepared gas and the results were always good, and given the proper materials it would have been the same on this last occasion.

—Each of the boys working all day during the session in the industrial departments will receive a pair of our shoe-shop's best boots, and those who have completed their course in the shoe-shop will also get a good set of tools each. With the excellent advantages our pupils receive by a post-graduate course in the printing office, bakery and shoe-shop they should each be able to make their way wherever their lot may be cast. The same may be said of the dress-making and tailoring department for the girls, there also excellent opportunities are given for learning a trade. Those who leave may not be finished mechanics or needlewomen but the foundations are well laid to build experience upon, and none need lack a livelihood who turn what they have learned to practical account.

—The disadvantages of deafness were well illustrated one evening last week at a dinner party attended by a couple of our lady teachers. In the course of conversation the topic became dinner party souvenirs, and one of the ladies related an amusing story relative to the subject, whereby the hostess lost her silver salt cellars. The laughter having subsided one of the diners present, whose deafness had kept her in ignorance of what had been passing, was made to understand it referred to souvenirs, whereat she brightened up and proceeded to relate in her best manner the very same story that they had just been treated to. It is needless to say the party were fairly convulsed with laughter. Sometime later the innocent cause the merriment was observed of indulging in hearty laughter, having discovered her mistake.

PERSONALITIES.

—Mr. Thomas Woodyatt, Police Magistrate of Brantford, was the guest of Superintendent Mathison last week. Mr. Woodyatt was in the city on official business with the I. O. O. F. here. He has always manifested a warm interest in the Institution and is a true friend of the deaf in and around Brantford.

—While we regret to learn that Dr. Brown has been compelled to change his plans and give up the superintendency of the Belfast School, we are glad to know that he will be with us again next year. At last accounts he was improving in health and expected to be able to return to Jacksonville in a week or two. —The Deaf-Mute Alliance.

—Seven months ago Mr. George C. Mathison, son of the Superintendent, left for Philadelphia to attend the Pennsylvania College of Dentistry. On Monday last he returned with a big roll of sheepskin which entitles him to write D. D. S. after his name and practice in a number of the states of the United States. He passed his final examinations in a most creditable manner and next year he hopes to complete his course in the Ontario Dental College, and Toronto University, which will give him the license to practice in Ontario. Dr. Mathison is to be congratulated on his success.

Rocked In the Cradle of the Deep.

Rock'd in the cradle of the deep,
I lay me down in peace to sleep,
Secure I rest upon the wave,
For thou, O Lord, hast power to save,
I know thou wilt not slight my call,
For thou dost mark the sparrow's fall;
And calm and peaceful is my sleep,
Rock'd in the cradle of the deep.

And such the trust that still were mine,
Tho' stormy winds swept o'er the brine,
Or tho' the tempest's fiery breath
Rous'd me from sleep to wick and death,
In ocean cave still safe with Thee,
The germ of immortality;
And calm and peaceful is my sleep,
Rock'd in the cradle of the deep.

—E. WILLIAMS.

While the Days are Going By.

There are lonely hearts to cherish,
While the days are going by;
There are weary souls who perish,
While the days are going by;
If a smile we can renew,
As our journey we pursue,
Oh, the good we all may do,
While the days are going by.

Go.—Going by I going by
Going by I going by
Oh, the good we all may do,
While the days are going by

There is no time for idle seeming,
While the days are going by;
Let your face be like the morning,
While the days are going by;
Oh, the world is full of sighs,
Full of fall and weeping eyes;
Help your fallen brother rise,
While the days are going by.

All the loving links that bind us,
While the days are going by;
One by one we leave behind us,
While the days are going by;
But the seeds of good we sow,
Both in shade and shine will grow,
And will keep our hearts aglow,
While the days are going by.

—G. Cooper.

One Mother's Death.

Columns of facts and figures, with all their arguments, could not convey a stronger portrayal of the awful effects of drunkenness than this story of real life taken from one of the big daily papers of New York. One morning last winter, so the story runs, a policeman came into the Jefferson Market court, having in charge a lad of twenty. The boy stared vacantly about him, and his face, which was honest and good-humored, was bloated with a long and heavy debauch. Close behind him came a little woman, decently clad.

Her hair was white and her countenance pale and anxious.

"Who's this, officer?" the justice said, when the boy's turn came.

"It is John Cleary, your honor. We've got his mother to enter complaint against him for habitual drinking. We think if he had a month at the island it would give him a chance to pull up."

"You can do nothing with him yourself, Mrs. Cleary?" said the kindly magistrate, who, used as he was to scenes of suffering, was startled by the dumb agony in the old woman's face.

"I cannot, sir. It's five years since he took to drink. It's not Johnny's fault. There's four saloons near by. He was as good a boy as over a mother had. He is good now when he is himself."

"He's mad when drunk," the policeman said. "He tried to kill her twice."

"Sign the complaint, Mrs. Cleary," the magistrate ordered, nodding to a clerk who laid a printed form on the table before her, saying: "Write your name on that line."

She took up the pen, and then turned to the justice again. Her thin face was bloodless.

"Sir," she said, "he's all the child I've got! I've been fighting the devil for him five years. If I sign that paper, I'll have to let him go. He'll never come home again."

"It's the only chance to save him," the officer said.

She wrote her name. Johnny was told to stand up.

"Now go into the witness-box," a policeman directed her. "You must swear against him! Her foot was on the step. She suddenly turned. "I can't swear against him! I can't!" She clutched her breast with both hands.

"It's killing me! Johnny, come here!"

Her son sprang toward her, but she fell at his feet. She was dead when he lifted her.

"Mother, mother, I'll quit the drink!" the startled lad cried.

But she did not answer. The physicians said it was heart disease.

An ambulance was summoned. Some one whispered to the justice.

"Discharged," he said, and the wretched lad followed his dead mother home to be haunted all his life by the terrible thought that he sent her broken-hearted to her death.—Sel.

Sermon by J. R. Byrne.

"For Christ is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth."—Rom. 10:4.

My dear readers and fellow travellers to eternity, again I ask your attention. Let me ask you earnestly, are you saved? or how do you think you can be saved? If you know that your sins are forgiven, then you are indeed blessed, for what can give greater joy than the knowledge of sins forgiven? But I am writing to the uncertain or indifferent. I would press you earnestly to hear the WORD OF GOD and consider to which of the eternal destinies you are travelling, for there are only two.—Matt. 7:13-14. It is a fearful mistake to think that by keeping the Commandments, or trying to keep them, you will go to heaven at last. Now let us see what saith the "Holy One"? "Let no man deceive you with vain words."—Eph. 5:6. "The Law made nothing perfect; for what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God, sending His own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh."—Heb. 7:19, Rom. 8:3. And again, "By the deeds of the Law there shall no flesh be justified in His sight."—Rom. 3:20. We are all guilty under the Law.—Gal. 3:13, Rom. 10:4. "The Law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ."—John. 1:17. Therefore we are not under the law, but under grace. The law was stern and firm, grace is patient, gentle and long-suffering. The Law was our schoolmaster, to show us where we were wrong and bring us to Christ, for by the Law is the knowledge of sin."—Gal. 3:24, Rom. 3:20. Christ only can justify sinners. "Be it known unto you therefore, men and brethren, that through this man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins; and by Him all that believe are justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by the law of Moses."—Acts. 13:38-39. Now, if only one Commandment had to be kept for Salvation, tell me who could be saved? If we are justified by law keeping then Christ is dead in vain.—Gal. 2:21. Redemption through the blood of Jesus is a very different thing from trying to keep the Commandments, nothing more or less than the blood of Jesus can save you. "Almost all things are by the law purged with blood; and without shedding of blood there is no remission." If the blood of beasts could justify sinners under the Law, "How much more shall the blood of Christ."—Heb. 9:13-14. Just think how often you have tried to keep the Commandments and always failed in one point or other, and you are therefore guilty of all points of the Law. Read James 2:10. You cannot even be what you wish, much less what God requires. Read Gal. 3:10. Do not year failings in this respect show you your utter helpless condition in the hands of the Law. "But God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." John 3:16. Yes, the death of Christ is God's own remedy for sin. It is all what Christ has done for us that can save. Oh, what wondrous love, that He who knew no sin was made sin for us. How simple; so simple that people won't believe it. Self righteousness and pride occlude sinners from God's Kingdom. To walk with God, in faith, you must become as a little child.—Matt. 18:3. You must be content to be counted a fool for Christ's sake. "If they have called the Master of the house, Beelzebub, how much more shall they call them of His household."—Matt. 10:25. Take your stand with the despised and rejected One and you must suffer rebuke and scorn at the hands of this wicked world, but God will give His children that peace which passeth all understanding, and we will humbly serve Him, who has done all for us.

It is only a little over two years since the sovereign grace of God awoke me to see my awful state in His holy sight, and now with a grateful heart I can testify that the new life in Christ is glory to my soul. I am simply trusting every day and every hour to the saving power of Jesus' blood. I have only one earnest desire and that is that my time, talents and life be spent, as much as possible, in the service of Jesus, my Lord and Saviour, whom I am not ashamed to own. Surely He who hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; who was stricken, smitten and afflicted, wounded for our transgressions and bruised for our iniquities, and loved us

unto death, should humble us to the dust and give that dear Saviour first place in our hearts to all we are. "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters. And let him that heareth say, come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."—Isa. 55:1. Rev. 22:17. Dear friends; I have said but very little of all that might be said, About this blessed Saviour whose blood for us was shed; but if you now receive Him in all His saving grace, in heaven we'll know Him better, when gazing on His face.

Twelve Conundrums.

1. What is that which increases, the more we take from it?—A hole.
2. Why are coals in London like towns given up to plunder?—Because they are sacked and burnt.
3. Why is a gate-post like a potato?—Because they are both put into the ground to propagate.
4. What word may be pronounced quicker by adding a syllable to it?—Quick.
5. What is that we often see made, but never see after it is made?—A noise.
6. What is that which Adam never saw, never possessed, and gave two to each of his children?—Parents.
7. Why is chicken-pie like a gunsmith's shop?—Because it contains fowl-in-pieces.
8. What is that which no one wishes to have and no one wishes to lose?—A bald head.
9. What is the difference between a sailor and a beer drinker?—One puts his sail up and the other puts his alo down.
10. What is that which is above all human imperfections, and yet shelters and protects the weakest and wickedest as well as the wisest and best of mankind?—A hat.
11. What is that which is often brought to the table, always cut, and never eaten?—A pack of cards.
12. What are the most unsovable things in the world?—Mile-stones, for you never see two of them together.

A deaf mute of brilliant intellect, now deceased, once hired a team at a livery stable in Belfast, Maine, and went to ride. After going a couple of miles, he discovered that the horse was a poor one, and, turning about, he drove back to the stable. Arriving there, he alighted, pulled out pencil and paper, and asked the keeper: "Is this a horse?" The keeper read it, looked first at the questioner and next at the animal, and then he turned away and ordered out the best horse in the stable, with which our friend was satisfied.—The Deaf-Mute's Friend.

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TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows every Sunday:—West End Y. M. C. A. Corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m. General Central Y. M. C. A. Cor. Spadina Ave. and College Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders—Messrs. Nassuth, Bridgen and others. East End meetings, Cor. Parliament and Oak Streets, service at 11 a.m. every Sunday. SINGING CLASSES—Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and Cor. Queen Street and Dovercourt Road. Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable. Address, 273 Clinton Street.

HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION

MESSES GRANT AND DUFF conduct religious services every Sunday at 3 p.m. in Treble Hall, John St. north near King. The Literary and Debating Society meets every Friday evening at 7:30 in the Y. M. C. A. Building, corner Jackson and James Sts. President, J. R. Byrne; Vice-President, Tom Thompson; Secy., Treasurer, Wm. Bryce; Sergt.-at-Arms, J. H. Mosher. Meetings are open to all deaf and friends interested.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION: West—2:15 a.m.; 4:30 a.m.; 11:35 a.m.; 6:05 p.m. East—1:05 a.m.; 6:30 a.m.; 11:05 a.m.; 12:25 p.m.; 6:00 p.m. MONTREAL AND PETERBORO BRANCH—2:15 a.m.; 4:00 a.m.; 12:45 a.m.; 3:10 p.m.; 5:45 p.m.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS.—From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 3 p.m. DRAWING CLASS from 3:30 to 5 p.m. on day and Thursday afternoons of each week. FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday Wednesday afternoons of each week 3:30 to 5. HIGH CLASS for Junior Teachers on the noons of Monday and Wednesday of week from 3:10 to 4. EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p.m. for pupils and from 7 to 8 for Junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:—

From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1 to 2 p.m.

Religious Exercises:—

EVERY SUNDAY.—Primary pupils at 9 a.m. senior pupils at 11 a.m. General Lecture 2:30 p.m. Immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble. EACH SUNDAY DAY the pupils are to meet in the Chapel at 8:45 a.m., and the Teacher in charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective schools no 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. REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN.—Rev. C. Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrelly, Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A., (Presbyterian); Rev. E. N. Baker, (Methodist); Rev. A. Cowart, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Maclean, (Evangelist); Rev. Father Carson. BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3, for national Series of Sunday School Lesson. Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND CARRIAGE SHOPS from 7:30 to 12:30 a.m., and from 2:30 to 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. on each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon. THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p.m. 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 carriage shops to be left each day when working 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 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 Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on a day afternoons. The best time for visit on ordinary school days is as soon after the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:30 o'clock.

Admission of Children:—

When pupils are admitted and parents or with them to the Institution, they are to be advised not to linger and prolong the taking with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without being 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 class-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or entertain guests at the Institution. No accommodation may be had in the city at the Quince Hotel, Huffman House, Queen's, and American and Dominion Hotels at under 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 parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTER FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE KEPT BY THE NURSES.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, are required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, attaching 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 at the Institution 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 99 cases out of 100 they do not return. Consult well known and successful practitioners in cases of deafness, and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.