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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL VII.

BELLEVILLE, APRIL 1, 1899.

NO. 13.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:
HON. J. J. DAVID, TORONTO

Government Inspector:
C. E. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO

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J. H. M. N. Nurse
W. K. M. D. Physician
S. L. W. M. Matron

Teachers:

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M. J. O. T. M. A. Miss K. TEMPLETON
M. J. O. T. M. A. Miss MARY HULL
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M. J. O. T. M. A. Miss ADA JAMES
M. J. O. T. M. A. Miss GROMINA JANN
M. J. O. T. M. A. Miss NINA BROWN

Teachers of Articulation:
M. J. O. T. M. A. Miss CAROLINE GIBSON
M. J. O. T. M. A. Miss HILL Teacher of Fancy Work

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M. J. O. T. M. A. Master Baker

JOHN MOORE,
Farmer and Gardener

Teachers of the Province in founding and
maintaining this Institute is to afford education
to all the youth of the Province,
and to the deaf and dumb, either partial or
total, who require instruction in the common
branches of learning.

Between the ages of seven and
fifteen, and who are afflicted with
any of the diseases, who are born deaf
and dumb in the Province of Ontario, will be ad-
mitted as pupils. The regular term of instruc-
tion is three years, with a vacation of nearly
three months during the summer of each year.

Guardians or friends who are able to
pay the sum of \$20 per year for
board, tuition, books and medical attendance
are admitted free.

When the parents, guardians or friends
of the deaf and dumb are unable to pay the
sum of \$20 per year, the deaf and dumb
may be admitted free. Clothing must
be provided by the parents or friends.

At present time the trades of Printing,
Shoemaking and Shoemaking are taught to
the deaf and dumb pupils are instructed in que-
rying, bookbinding, Tailoring, Dressmaking,
Knitting, the use of the Sewing Machine,
and ornamental and fancy work as may be
required.

It is the duty of all having charge of deaf mute
to avail themselves of the liberal
provision made by the Government for their edu-
cation and improvement.

The regular Annual School Term begins
on the first Wednesday in September, and
ends on the third Wednesday in June of each year.
The Institution is open to the terms of admission
and the regulations will be given upon application to
the Superintendent or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,

Superintendent

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND
sent out without delay to the parties to
whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go
by express or by office, close will be sent to
the office at noon and 2:45 p.m. of each
day. Letters accepted. The messenger is not
to be sent to post letters or parcels, or receive
mail matter at post office for delivery, for any
reason, the cause is in the locked bag.



Easter-Tide.

Oh, rare as the splendor of lilies
And sweet as the violet's breath
Comes the jubilent morning of Easter
A triumph of life over death
For fresh from the earth's quietude
Full baskets of flowers we bring,
And scatter their satin soft petals
To carpet a path for our King

We have groped through the twilight of sorrow
Have tasted the March of fears
But lo! in the gray of the dawn
Breaks the hope of our long silent years
And the loved and the lost we thought perished,
Who vanished afar in the night
Will return in the beauty of spring time
To beam on our rapturous sight

Sweet Easter tide pledges their coming
Where beyond trouble and toil
As the lily uprisings in its freshness
From the warm, throbbing heart of the soil
And after all partings, reunion,
And after all wanderings, home
Oh, here is the path for our King
As up to our Easter we come

In the countless green blades of the meadow
The sheen of the daffodil's gold,
In the tremulous blue on the mountains,
The opaline mist on the cold,
In the tinkle of brooks through the pasture
The river's strong sweep to the sea
Are the signs of the day that is naught
In gladness to you and to me

So dawn in thy splendor of lilies
Thy fluttering violet breath
O jubilent morning of Easter
Thou triumph of life over death
For fresh from the earth's quietude
Full baskets of flowers we bring,
And scatter their satin soft petals
To carpet a path for our King
MARGARET F. SANDEP



"Rejoice."

It was a beautiful Easter morning
and the church door stood ajar. "We
can hear the music if we sit there, and
maybe some of the sermon, too." It
was Katie that said this with a glance
at shabby Tommy at her side and then
at her own poor dress that had gotten
far past her skill in mending and had
holes and rents in many places.

"I'm so tired, Katie," said Tommy
again.

"Never mind, dear, lay your head in
my lap awhile," said Katie, tenderly
drawing him near and smothering a
little cry that almost escaped her. "I
wish he would talk to the children as
the minister used to where mother took
us to church."

But Tommy's eyelids dropped, the
long lashes lay upon his cheeks, and he
cared nothing at all for the sermon, or
the music, or the beautiful sunshine or
even for dear Katie herself, for Tommy
was fast asleep.

She was only two years older than
Tommy; but now that their sweet
mother was gone, Katie felt that she
must take her place. With never a
thought for her own forlorn little life,
but a heart full of pity for Tommy, she
called him "dear" and "darling" as his
mother had, kissed his bumps and
bruises, and even tried to prove watchful
and comforting.

"My text to-day counts of just our
word," the minister began. "It is
found all through the Bible and this
reason gives us more reason than any
other for obeying the command,
"Rejoice!"

"I wonder what rejoice means,"
mused Katie; but the minister was
speaking again:

"Do the children know what rejoice
means? They ought to, for they do
more rejoicing than grown people."

"Oh, he is going to talk to us," thought
the heart-hungry child on the door-step.
"And now," continued the good man,
"I will explain it in words that I am
sure you all can understand. Rejoice
means, be glad, and you all know what
gladness is."

"Of course," responded Katie. "Tommy
and I were glad all the time when
mother was alive."

my and I were glad all the time when
mother was alive

"At this season of the year above all
others we should rejoice"

"How can we?" remonstrated Katie
"There should be and is great rejoic-
ing at Christmas time, the season when
Christ was born among men, but there
should be more rejoicing now, at Easter,
because he lives again and forever."

Then he told anew the wonderful story
of the resurrection and its recurrent
illustration in the coming of the spring
and its flowers. He told it in language
that his youngest listener could under-
stand. His hearer on the doorstep
eagerly grasped each word and treasure
of it in her desolate little heart.

"Death is not death!" he exclaimed,
"but rather a long sleep with a glorious
awakening. The flowers are not dead
when we miss them in the winter time,
but only sleeping, and when the spring
comes again the flowers come with it,
brightly awakening when we thought
them dead. To us who have lost dear
ones, the spring time should bring
special comfort. For as we see the
winter that has passed, so may we know
that we shall have our dear friends
back, more beautiful, lovelier far for the
separation and for having passed through
the gates of death."

He then spoke a few words about
flowers as tributes to the memory of the
dead and of their appropriateness in the
church at Easter.

Katie's face was radiant. See her
dear mother again! She was not de-
pressed by the possible years of waiting;
not appalled by her own woe journey
through those gates of death before the
glad reunion. She only thought of once
again being enfolded by a mother's arms
and feeling the shelter of a mother's love.

"I wish you would wake up so that
I could tell you about it. We ought to
have had some flowers in the church
to-day for mother. We didn't think
about it, but never mind, we can get
some for to-morrow. Oh, Tommy dear,
just think of it! Sometimes we'll see
mother again!" But Tommy still slept
unheeding.

The closing hymn wakened the little
fellow and, after hearing part of the
wonderful story, he gladly accompanied
Katie in the search for wild flowers to
place in the church at the evening
service—a tribute to the memory of
their beloved dead.

It was a long and weary way the
children went; but they were richly
rewarded and came back laden with all
they could carry of the beautiful symbols
of the resurrection. Up the church
steps they climbed, only to find that the
door was locked!

"We must take them to the minister's
house," said Katie, nothing daunted.
"He will know how to get them into
the church."

With folded hands and bowed head
the minister sat in the afternoon sun-
light. His appearance was dejected and
strangely out of place in him who had
preached "Rejoice!" in the morning.
It looked as if he who above all others
should have been cheered by the services,
had failed to be so. "Your sermon to-
day was very beautiful," his wife said
gently. "It has been a great comfort
to me."

"Thank you, my dear," said the mi-
nister stroking her hand, but his tone was
half-hearted.

The wife was silent a few minutes;
then she ventured softly:

"And yet you seem a little depressed
now, dear."

"I am," he replied, reluctantly, "not
only a little, but very much depressed."

His wife looked distressed, and he
went on: "The truth is, I want our
children. It is not enough for me to
know that in the hereafter we shall
meet. I want to feel their arms around
my neck and their warm kisses on my
cheek!"

His voice trembled and on his cheeks
were tears instead of longed-for loving

caresses. Before his wife could speak
the doorbell rang, and hastily wiping his
eyes the minister himself answered the
summons. There with their arms full
of blossoms, the loveliest that the woods
afforded, stood the two little mother-
less children looking wistfully up to
his face.

"If you please," said Katie, "we want
these flowers in the church. We heard
your sermon this morning. We couldn't
come in," with a glance at her ragged
dress, "but we sat on the steps and I
heard every word. We never could
rejoice since mother died; it has been so
lonely; but now we will. We under-
stand it better—we know she had to go
—and we shall have her again—and
we want the flowers in church, please,
in—memory, I think you called it."

"My dear child!" was all the minister
could say as he held out his hand for the
flowers; but his wife caught both child-
ren in her arms, and kissed them again
and again.

"Oh, you poor darling!" she exclam-
ed. "Tell me about it." And holding
them close to her she drew forth the
pitiful story. A glance at her husband
showed that they read each other's
thoughts.

"Of course we'll keep them," said he
heartily. "If they will stay and no one
else has claims upon them."

A closer questioning showed that the
children's father had died when they
were too young to remember him and
they knew of no living relative.

"What does it all mean, Katie?" ask-
ed Tommy bewildered.

"It means, dear," remarked Katie,
thoughtfully, "that this is to be our
home and we shall have two mothers,
one in heaven for us to see again some
day and one on earth to love and take
care of us now."

"I'm so glad," sighed the tired little
fellow.

"And so am I," said the minister, and
then kissing Katie's wine little face he
added, "I believe that with such a
brave little woman in the house to make
sunshine for me, I shall practice what I
preach and always rejoice.—Carrie G.
Nottingham in Young People's Weekly.

It is Pluck That Wins.

Now, young gentlemen, let me for a
moment address you touching your
success in life and I hope the very
brevity of my remarks will increase the
chance of their making a lodgment in
your minds. Let me beg you in the
outset of your career to dismiss from
your minds all idea of succeeding by
luck. There is no more common thought
among young people than that foolish
one that by-and-by something will turn
up by which they will suddenly achieve
fame or fortune. No, young gentlemen,
things don't turn up in this world unless
somebody turns them up. Inertia is one
of the indispensable laws of matter and
things lie flat where they are until by
some intelligent spirit (for nothing but
spirit makes motion in this world) they
are endowed with activity and life. Do
not dream that some good luck is going
to happen to you and give you fortune.
Luck is an ignis fatuus. You may
follow it to your ruin, but not to success.
The great Napoleon, who believed in his
destiny, followed it until he saw his star
go down in blackest night when the Old
Guard perished around him and Waterloo
was lost. A pound of pluck is worth a
ton of luck.

Young men talk of trusting to the spur
of the occasion. That trust is vain.
Occasions cannot make spurs, young
gentlemen. If you wish to wear spurs
you must win them. If you expect to
see them you must buckle them to your
own heels before you go into the fight.
Any success you may achieve is not
worth the having unless you fight for it.
Whatever you win in life you must
conquer by your own efforts and then
it is yours—a part of yourself.—James
A. Garfield.



THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four six or eight pages

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

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

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

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 or blind.

SUBSCRIPTION

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

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless 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 liberal amount of advertising subject to approval will be inserted at 25 cents a line for each insertion.

All tele-communications and subscriptions.

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE
ONTARIO



SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1899

Too Much of a Good Thing.

The subject of over education is just now commanding widespread attention in this and other countries, and many emphatic protests are being made against what has been well termed "The murder of the modern infants." The people of this continent are fond of boasting that they lead the world in enterprise and go-ahead-iveness, and pride themselves on the spirit of ceaseless, restless activity that pervades all ranks and all vocations. But it is questionable if this is not cause for regret rather than for gratulation. Enterprise and industry are all right when exercised with due moderation, but there is a limit beyond which they become an evil rather than a virtue, and are productive of harm rather than good, and in no other place is this so evident as in modern educational processes. Canadians glory in the splendid system of education which has been provided freely for every child, but in our eagerness to excel we have in many cases gone far beyond the limits that prudence and discretion would prescribe. Children are now sent to school almost as soon as they can walk, and at once begins that process of cramming and over-stimulation of that brain that so often ends so disastrously. Children of from eight to ten years of age are not only compelled to spend six or seven hours a day in often poorly-ventilated school rooms, but in addition are required to do two or three hours of home work in the evenings. They are compelled to memorize involved and to them meaningless definitions, to solve intricate and unpractical arithmetical problems and do other useless and very ridiculous things. Often they pass into the High School at eleven or twelve years of age, where the same processes are continued in an intensified degree, with the

addition of a lot of higher mathematics and foreign languages and other things entirely unsuited for such instruction. Small wonder it is that we see in our public schools so many flat chests and pallid faces and the waxen skin that has been named the school complexion, and small wonder it is that government can scarcely find asylums for the insane fast enough to meet the demand that is increasing in such alarming proportions. Every year there is being offered up to this Moloch the lives of thousands of children, and right here in Belleville, and in every other city on the continent can be named more than one child whose untimely death is directly traceable to over study, while many living children from the same cause have become nervous wrecks and will never again enjoy a day's freedom from pain. Of course these results do not always follow. Many children cannot be induced or compelled to apply themselves sufficiently to their studies to produce any bad results, and many others are sufficiently robust to endure the strain. The worst results come to children of the more highly sensitized minds of the more ambitious characters of the more highly developed intellectuality. And it is these the highest products of our civilization who are being thus sacrificed, and whose survival though the really fittest is being made impossible. The evil is an enormous and ever increasing one, and easy to specify, but it is much more difficult to point out a remedy. The root of the evil doubtless lies in the over ambition of parents. Each parent desires to see his child excel, and insists on as rapid progress as possible being made, and the teachers whose very livelihood depends on the good will of the parents, are compelled to carry out their behests, even though they know that the results are often injurious and not infrequently fatal. A good education is a very desirable thing, but a sound mind in a sound body is infinitely better. Nothing but good would result if the school age was raised to eight years. At any rate no child should be allowed to enter a school room before it is seven - excepting, of course, a kindergarten, and an age limit of at least fourteen should be fixed for entrance to the high school. Were we to allow the children to enjoy the exuberance of childish delights, to cease burdening their minds with great masses of dry and unassimilated facts, and to let educational methods proceed along the lines of natural development, the results will be infinitely better, not only as regards the physical well being of the children but also their mental advancement and their moral strength.

The Annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the American Association to promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf was held at Washington on the 19th ult. It was decided to hold a Summer Meeting of the Association the latter part of June at Northampton, at which all teachers of the deaf were invited to be present. A sympathetic resolution of condolence with Dr. Gillett, the President of the Association, who was absent because of illness, was passed. The following officers were elected for the coming year - Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, President, Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, First Vice President, Miss Caroline A. Yale, Second Vice President, Dr. Z. F. Westervelt, Secretary and Mr. F. W. Booth, Treasurer.

There seems to be hope ahead for all the Deaf in Manitoba and the N. W. Territories, as the Winnipeg Free Press of a recent date says. "The enlargement of the Deaf and Dumb Institution is engaging the attention of the government, and it may be decided to provide extra accommodation to be ready after the midsummer vacation."

Superintendent Matheson has received from Dr. W. R. Ho. Head Master of the Royal Institution for the Deaf at Hamburg a letter in which he offers to attend a convention of Teachers of the Deaf to be held at Halifax August 2nd and 3rd and 4th under the Presidency of Lord Egerton. He is sorry that he will be unable to accept the kind invitation, but expresses the hope that the convention will be a very pleasant and successful one.

The Winnipeg Institution

The members of the Grand Jury visited the Winnipeg Institution lately and made a record of their visit as follows:

We visited the Deaf and Dumb Institution and have much pleasure in reporting upon the excellent condition in which we found this Institution. We deprecate the building is well appointed, and the sanitary conditions satisfactory there is a great necessity for an enlargement of the present premises. The efficient work done in printing suggests strongly the introduction of other trades which, owing to the crowded condition of the building cannot now be introduced. The Grand Jury were greatly pleased with the methods employed in teaching the deaf and dumb and cannot allow the opportunity to pass without paying a well-deserved compliment to Principal McMurdo and his efficient staff.

Another Instance.

One day this week the school was visited by a young man who received his education in the Victoria Institution a school where the pure oral method is used and where the use of any signs is strictly forbidden in the schoolroom. This young man is evidently of more than ordinary intelligence and may be fairly taken as a representative of the average of work turned out by oral schools. He has been in America nine years and during that time has picked up a fair knowledge of English from reading, having had no other instruction, he says. His speech is of no use, practically and he depends almost entirely upon writing and signs to make himself understood. When one considers that this is the record almost universally of graduates of oral schools, it becomes a source of wonder that advocates of that sort of instruction have the assurance to make the extravagant claims they sometimes do. It is not so surprising that parents are often misled by these theories, it is natural that they should listen eagerly to any one promising to accomplish so much for the deaf, but to the teacher who has seen the results of such work not once but hundreds of times, it is provocative of nothing but indignation. In connection with this, we copy the following from *Philosophy*, the new "Friend of the Deaf" which is printed in Los Angeles.

The best oral teacher in London was the late Rev. Dr. Stainer who organized and for many years conducted the oral taught classes of deaf children in the public schools. After long years of laborious work he resigned his position, and wrote to Dr. Peet of the New York Institution, in June, 1880 as follows:

"You may not know that I have returned to my 'first love' and am acting chaplain of St. Saviour's Church for Deaf mutes, where I preach in signs and interpret sermons. My views of oral teaching are modified since 1881, when I visited your country." *California News*

A Small Potato.

A man in Toland, Conn., found a very small potato in one of his pockets when he came from his work.

"Here," said he, laughing, to a twelve years old, who lived with him, "plant that, and you shall have all you can raise from it till you are of age."

The bright little boy cut the potato into as many pieces as there were "eyes" in it, and planted it. In the autumn he dug and laid by the increase of it, and planted that the following spring. Next year he planted the larger crop gathered the previous autumn.

The potato grew healthy and did well, and his fourth year's harvest amounted to 100 bushels.

The farmer asked to be released from his bargain, for he saw the boy's planting would cover all his land.

And yet it is quite common to despise the day of small things.

An Easter Fable.

To cheer the heart of a boy
The father is a boy
The mother is a girl
And the father is a boy
And the mother is a girl
And the father is a boy
And the mother is a girl

We are the souls of a boy
Who died in early years
Transfused by the rays of
In blossoming white
Out of dust and darkness
He called us, and we
In your resurrection
To glorify his name

Mrs. G.

The Judge and the Boy

There arose a judge in England in the days of Queen Elizabeth whose life for justice, who lowered above jurists of his time in integrity of character, and whose works still live in Elizabeth, who admired sincerity said to this great and stainless Mr. Attorney, go on as thou hast begun and still plead, not for the rights of queen but for the rights of truth.

This attorney, then young, did and became a power in England, the throne feared, and he lived long enough to see throne after throne and fall in all the changes of troubled times, he pleaded for damnation of truth.

One day this most eminent judge happened about his work in the town of London. It was the old hall of Henry's, which was partly burned years after ward, and was not altogether like the historic hall of to day. The hall was the place of the courts of justice, and the judge was engaged in calling in one of those courts. He called up a boy not his eyes and he was something in the hall. He held his attention - heart, soul, and earnest purpose. He was a Welsh face, kindly but uncompromising, beautiful in its own way. What was the boy doing? He was writing case notes in a case that an attorney was pleading.

The grave judge's eyes rested on the boy's face, and there was something in his manner that revealed to him a ship of soul. It was honest and earnest. All with an inspired purpose, kindred souls and desire to share brotherhood. The judge saw his heart's desire that day in that boy. Should he unbend from his dignity and speak to the boy? Something in him answered "Yes."

"Are you interested in this case?"
"I am taking notes."
"For instruction, my lad?"
"Yes, sir."
"May I look at your book?"
"Here are my notes, I am glad you have seen them, sir."

"They are accurate, beautifully and closely written. May I ask why you came here?"
"To study law by taking notes, sir."
"Are you an English boy?"
"No, sir; I came to London from Wales. I was born in Wales in 1860."
"Your name?"
"Roger Williams, sir."
"Have you the means of education?"
"No, sir, but I am doing my best to secure a legal education in this way. My parents are people of small estate."
"Would you like to attend the school to go to college, and to prepare for some profession?"

"I have so prayed, sir, I have the power, but I do not see the way."
"My boy, prayer and purpose are the way. A boy who takes counsel from heaven may become what he desires to be. Have you that faith?"

"I know that the Word says, 'Commit thy way unto the Lord, trust in him, and he shall bring it to pass.'
"My boy, I have been reading your soul while you have been writing earnestly. I am going to offer you education at my own expense."

That judge was Sir Edward Coke, whom even to this day every law student quotes. There are meetings that are turning points in life; meetings in which souls born for mutual help find each other. Such was this interview. The purpose of the great jurist's soul was to rise like a star in the life of the Welsh boy. There are men whose words are inspiration and life, who build men whom to meet is to grow. Such a man was Sir Edward Coke. He had found a pupil of life in Roger Williams, and through him he who wrote the "English Bill of Rights" was destined to touch and influence for good, the nations of the world. *Hezekiah Butterworth, in 10th Days of March.*

April.

April. The birds of trees... Helen Hunt Jackson

PUPILS' LOCALS.

Edited by the Pupils of Mr. Coleman's Class.

April has very swift wings... The boys and girls are beginning to play the tricks of All Fool's Day.

It was stated in the Cassass... on the 1st of March last that the ice was breaking up...

We rejoice that spring is here and the back bone of winter is broken...

It is a question which will be the chief game this spring - foot ball or base ball...

On the 17th ult. our little friend Miss May McCormick was called home suddenly at night...

The 18th of March was Miss Georgina Fairbairn's birthday and her girl friends gave her some addresses and presents...

We noticed in the Star that Mrs J Taylor, nee Miss Jacobina Lobsinger, got a baby a few weeks ago...

President Faure of France died two weeks ago. His illness lasted only three hours. He died from apoplexy...

On the 11th ult. while the boys were in the hall near the kitchen M Cartier came in and when he opened his mouth, J. L. put a piece of soap in it...

Wednesday last, while Miss Dempsey was out walking, she saw a robin on a tree near Mr. Coleman's house...

Gertie Holt got a letter from her sister a week ago stating that her old sister who has been away in New Castle, N. B. for nearly a year, came back home to Ottawa...

Last week Maggie Smith got a long letter from her sister Mrs Arnold who lives in Johnstown, N. T. saying that she will come down to her old home next summer...

Our Senior team beat the Belleville II by a score of 10 to 4. The deaf boys played easier than the speaking boys...

On the 21st of March Ida Justus received a kind letter from Miss Ida Eames, of St. Thomas saying that her sister Edith was married to Mr Stanley De Caratart on the 16th of March...

We the girls had not skated on the rink for nearly two weeks on account of the ice not being good...

The 20th of March was a very windy day. A load of hay was passing along the road east of the Institution and the strong wind blew it over...

Last Wednesday Ethel Allen got a letter and a small box from her dear father, and she was glad. She didn't know what it contained...

While it was snowing on the morning of the 19th ult. John Bartley put some snow in a cup and brought it into the dining room and asked Tom McEvoy if he wanted some white sugar...

We heard that many people of Finland will leave their homes for Canada. We will be glad to have them if they are good people like the Douk hobors...

About two weeks ago Johnny Shilton had a dream. He went to bed and about 11 o'clock in the night Joseph Dubois returned from the city and Johnny woke up and asked Jos. which

won the hockey match, and he said that the Belleville II won. Johnny went to bed again and dreamed that he was going to town to see the match...

We heard of a sad accident which occurred in the G. T. R. yard in Belleville on Sunday afternoon, March 12th. Three boys of Trenton who stole away from Sunday school, boarded a freight train and came to Belleville for a ride...

DUNDAS JOTTINGS.

The last heavy snowfall of the season came on the 17th of March, but perhaps snow may be here again before long.

A short time ago Mr. George Bridgeford met with a very painful accident at Copetown. While he and some farmers were sawing saw logs, a cross cut saw was discharged, causing it to run over his right wrist and he received a severe cut...

Some deaf mutes called upon Miss Haines of this place, last month and found her well and happy.

John F. Fisher went to his parental home at Chatham on a visit last month for the first time in eighteen months. He was in the Chatham Banner office and saw Mr. Wm. Luddy. William was doing very well at his old set...

Mr. O'Neil of Hamilton was in Dundas on March 15th, looking for work but without success.

Mr. Wm. Corbett was here selling useful articles. He was successful.

Mr. Frost & Co. is doing well at the Canada Tool Works.

JARVIS JOTTINGS.

On Sunday last Mr. Sam. Pugsley and the writer spent a very pleasant day with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Crozier and found them doing well.

Mr. James O'Neil, who has been engaged by T. Crozier during the past season left for his home in Hamilton a couple of weeks ago on account of sickness.

Mr. Herbert W. Roberts visited Mr. Sam. Pugsley of Cheapside lately.

Mr. T. Crozier, of Springvale, would like a good strong boy to assist him on his farm the coming season for wages.

Mr. Corbett, a travelling deaf mute agent for some firm in the manufacture of pencils and pens, struck this locality lately.

Mr. Atcheson who lately joined the ranks of husbandry in Buffalo, was well known in this part of the country as a local sprinter.

Mr. Thos. D. Crozier owns a circular saw and gets numerous engagements from his neighbors. He is a hustler.

Dog Fauciera are Deaf.

It is a peculiar fact, said Edwin W. Fiske, of Mount Vernon, N. Y., who is one of the best known dog fauciera, especially in the spaniel line, in the country that almost invariably a man who is a dog fauciera and follows bench shows with any degree of regularity is deaf. The best known dog men in the country have their hearing more or less affected. It is caused by the incessant barking and howling which one can always find in a bench show...

Toronto correspondence came too late for insertion in this issue.

The Tired Old Woman.

There was an old woman who always was tired. She lived in a house where no help was hired. Her last words on earth were "Dear friends, I am so tired where sweeping ain't done, nor churning, nor sewing. And every thing there will be just to my wishes for where they don't eat, there's no washing of dishes. And though there the anthems are constantly ringing. I having no voice, will get rid of the singing. Don't mourn for me now, don't mourn for me ever. For I'm going to do nothing for ever and ever."

Reproving a Child Before Company.

BY HELEN HUNT JACKSON.

Probably most parents, even very kindly ones, would be startled at the assertion that a child ought never to be reproved in the presence of others. This is so constant an occurrence that nobody thinks of noticing it, nobody thinks of considering whether it be right and best or not. But it is a great rudeness to a child. I am entirely sure that it ought never to be done. Mortification is a condition as unwholesome as it is uncomfortable. When the wound is inflicted by the hand of a parent, it is all the more certain to rankle and do harm. Let a child see that the mother is so anxious that he should have the approbation and good will of her friends that she will not call their attention to his faults; and that, while she never under any circumstances allows herself to forget to tell him afterward alone, if he has behaved improperly, she will spare him the additional pain and mortification of public reproof; and, while the child will lay these secret reproaches to heart, he will still be happy.

I know a mother who had the insight to see this, and the patience to make it a rule, for it takes far more patience, far more time, than the common method.

Once I saw her little boy behave honorably and rudely at the dinner table, in the presence of guests, that I said to myself "Surely, this time she will have to break her rule and rebuke him publicly. I saw several telegraphic signals of rebuke, entreaty, and warning flash from her gentle eyes to him, but nothing did any good. Nature was too much for him, he could not at any time force himself to be quiet. Presently she said, in a perfectly easy and natural tone, "O Charley, come here a minute, I want to tell you something." No one at the table supposed it had anything to do with his bad behavior. She did not intend that they should. As she whispered to him, I alone saw his cheek flush and that he looked quickly and imploringly into her face. I alone saw that tears were almost in her eyes. But she shook her head, and he went back to his seat with a manful but very red little face. In a few moments he laid down his knife and fork, and said "Mamma, will you please to excuse me?" "Certainly, my dear," said she. Nobody but me understood it, or observed that the little fellow had to run very fast to get out of the room without crying. Afterwards she told me that she never sent a child away from the table in any other way.

English Enthusiasm.

The use of the expression "Hear! hear!" is so common in England that Mr. O'Connor declares that American audiences struck him as cold and unsympathetic. Of the House of Commons he says: "A speaker is hardly allowed to utter half a sentence without an interruption of some kind, either of assent or dissent, while the 'Hear! hear!' itself carries a speaker along from point to point in a way that can be understood only by those who have been subjected to its influence." At a time when a contingent of troops from India were visiting England, a number of their native officers, arrayed in strange and gorgeous uniforms, were ushered into the gallery for distinguished strangers. The sudden contrast of these Oriental soldiers with British lawmakers—the proud suggestion of the vastness of the empire to which both belonged, and which both so differently served—aroused an unusual sentiment in the House, and spontaneously, from all directions and all parties, broke a great "Hear! hear!" so loud, so prolonged, so charged with welcome and emotion, that the strangers understood. They started to their feet, and standing erect and soldierly, with grave faces and flashing eyes, each man brought his hand to his turban in salute.—E.E.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS
 A. E. SMITH, Brantford
 F. E. ASKER, Toronto
 A. W. MASON, Toronto
 W. W. SCOTT, Belleville
 D. J. MCKILLOP, Belleville
 D. R. COLEMAN, Belleville
 W. CAMPBELL, Belleville

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
 R. Matheson
 Wm. Douglas
 D. J. McKillop
 Wm. Nurse

ICE AND HOCKEY CLUBS
 W. Loughheed
 F. E. Asker
 Hockey First Team
 Hockey Second

YOUTH LITERARY SOCIETY
 R. Matheson
 Wm. Nurse
 D. J. McKillop

THE CANADIAN MUTE

SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1899

April through the valley
 of golden beauty drest
 in a robe of flowers children
 their wintery feet of rest
 to cover them softly
 with the sweet breath of the south
 their feet warm and loving
 in the forest kisses of your mouth
 FITZGERALD, CAN.

Sporting Notes---Hockey.

Our first team after long waiting and expressed desires for a match met their rivals on the city rink on the 20th ult. They were opposed by Belleville II a team of men weight and size, and as well as of even skill and capability. Our team have had the advantage in our games in several matches this season, which our boys have not results seemed uncertain. The game started up at about 8 p. m. and started off at a pace to "beat the clock" but it soon became evident that our team had the game as good as won in a very few minutes. Loughheed carried the puck through for goal No. 1, followed by Dubois with goals 2, 3 and 4. Belleville followed with goals 5 and 6, but had to bow to Loughheed raised the score to 5 and 6, and another notch for 6, all being a half-an-hour's work. After the first the city team returned to the rink with more starch in their legs, and they were hard, succeeding in taking two goals, but it did not help them as much as Orser retaliated with goal No. 7 followed by Harris with No. 8. From a bad hit from Charley the city took their No. 4, then Dubois wound up the evening's amusements with No. 10 for his side. From the number of goals in our favor it would seem that the game was one sided, but this was not so, the teams were evenly matched, it was the brilliant play of individual players that told, and this was excellent there. Except for a few stick slashing when play began the game was a very friendly one. The teams and their positions were as follows:

Institution	Goal	Belleville
Belleville	Point	W. Burke
Belleville	Cover Point	John Matheson
Belleville	Forward	J. Gorman
		H. Carr
		F. Allen
		H. Brown

McKillop of Belleville, refereed the game and his decisions were in our favor. Maylee was goal umpire for Belleville and H. Forgette for the city. Our third team, captained by J. T. Orser, played a return match in the city on Saturday afternoon, the 18th ult. against the junior Victorias and again defeated them by the score of 5 to 3. In the first half our boys had much to say for themselves, but during the last half

the Victorias played the best and hardest and at one time it looked as if they would win, but the game ended with the above score.

Our second hockey team played a match on the city rink last Saturday afternoon, their opponents being a picked team from Albert College Boys Brigade and Victorias, and to our surprise they got beaten. During the first half our boys made such a poor disposition of their players that the city boys scored six goals to our two. Armstrong in goal being nearly sighted the city boys got past him easy. Mr Nurse then appeared on the scene, changed the formation of the team and during the last half the game was more even, each side scoring two goals making the result at the close 8 to 4. There was little real hockey in the match, both sides did more stick slashing than we have seen this season.

NOTES

Our hockey teams have been very successful this season, out of five games played they have won four.

About thirty of our older boys were allowed to attend the match on Monday evening, 20th, and they made quite a noise every time our team scored.

We have to thank the Belleville *Intelligencer* for a very fair report of the match, another of the city papers, doubtless inspired by some of the city team, gave such an untrue report that every one around here was disgusted. From its account it would appear that our boys cannot win a match on their own merits without resorting to unfair means. We suppose J. Dubois won the goals for us in the same way as he did when he helped Belleville defeat Trenton and we never heard a whisper of unfairness, but it was the other way that was gored, hence the squint.



The Easter Social will be held on Monday evening next, as it will be the last of the session all should make the most of it.

Last week Miss Baragar received an unexpected visit from her father. He was in from the country on a visit to the city and called to see her.

The time is coming on when a girl's whims run on Easter hats and the boys' thoughts turn to foot ball while the older folks get the bread-craze.

Last Saturday afternoon Miss Gibson treated the girls of her articulation classes to a pleasant drive through the city, which they all enjoyed very much.

St. Patrick's Day in the morning was duly celebrated here by all who could get hold of a bit of green. The Catholic pupils all attended church in the forenoon.

At the close of the Spring Assizes in the city the Grand Jury came out and inspected the Institution. In their report to the presiding judge they spoke well of us, having found everything satisfactory.

The resident teachers and officers had a quiet little candy pull a few evenings ago. The ladies did the mixing and the gentlemen the pulling and between them the results were fine and the tally excellent.

Mr. McKillop lately entertained the assembled pupils in the chapel with his reminiscences of the early history of the Institution. None are better fitted to do it, he having been connected with our school as pupil and teacher for the past twenty eight years.

Mrs. Terrell exhibited a few sprigs of the real Irish shamrock on St. Patrick's Day. All of us have heard and read of the Shamrock, but a great many had never before seen any. It is not very much to look at, but it typifies the devoted loyalty of every Irish heart to the dear old soil.

Mr. Moore no longer wonders why he was getting so few eggs from his henery. He lately caught one of our small boys cribbling from the nests and a subsequent search opened up a lot of them in the boys' trunk. The next Saturday afternoon instead of going to town, that boy was given an opportunity for quiet reflection, all alone on the heinousness of robbing hens' nests.

Two of our pupils have been called upon to suffer a heavy affliction since our last issue. Mrs. McCormick's mother was taken ill on the 13th ult., and died the following Wednesday. Her remains were taken to Picton and interred on Saturday. May was in attendance at the funeral. Alge Perry's father died on the 19th at Woodstock. Both May and Alge have the sympathy of all in their great loss.

We wish to remark, though summer is coming and June will soon be here, that this is not Convocation year. We fear some of our dear friends, who did not take advantage of the gathering at Trinity Park last summer, think that a meeting should be got up for their special benefit this summer. There will be no change and those with short memories had better paste this date in their hats. June, 1900.

A young gentleman, who can use the manual alphabet and is a friend of our boys, is attending the Ontario Business College in the city. He lately gave a well known young lady a lesson she will not soon forget. It was in the city rink at the close of a hockey match between our boys and the city and the skaters were preparing to go on the ice. The young gentleman was talking on his fingers to our boys, when the young lady in question called out to him with an insulting adjective added. "Now you dummy, can't you help me on with my skates?" We will leave our readers to judge the lady's confusion when the supposed dummy turned around and with a "certainly madam" proceeded to do as he was required. It is due to the lady to say that she apologized for her rudeness, but the fact remains, such advantages are taken of the deaf by unthinking persons to sling insulting epithets at them.

PERSONALITIES.

Wm. A. Thackberry, Park View Farm, near Carleton Place, is a prosperous farmer. He has a nice stone house, brick kitchen and a well stocked place.

Mr. R. J. Hiller, Superintendent of the Sales Department of the Bell Telephone Co. Montreal and Mr. C. W. Stringer, Local Manager at Belleville, were interested visitors at the Institution on Friday last.

Mrs. Showers, of Shetland, Lambton Co., mother of the Showers girls at the Institution had a very pleasant visit with her mother in law at Wingham lately. She got snowed up there and could not go North to see the McKeuzies in Bruce.

The sign of spring is, Friend Hazelton of Delta has just received a large consignment of boots and shoes from some of the best factories in Canada. He now owns the largest and best assorted stock in Delta and is doing a good business. Though "Tom" is a deaf mute there were no frowns on his face and we are proud of him.

At the annual meeting of Kingston Presbyterian Women's Foreign Missionary Society in Kingston last week, Mrs. Alex. Matheson, wife of our Bursar, was unanimously re-elected President of the Society. This mark of esteem and confidence must be very gratifying to Mrs. Matheson and her friends who know her ability and earnestness in the work.

At the close of the National College for the Deaf, at Washington, next June, our young friend Alexander Swanson will probably not return to Belleville as usual, his father having given up his farm near here and left for Calgary. The resident deaf-mutes are sorry and Mr. Swanson will be missed, as he was a very sociable and companionable young man and a favorite with all.

The announcement that Mr. Gunn, for so many years station agent at Belleville, has been retired, was received with regret by all connected with our Institution. We have been closely associated with him in connection with the coming and going of our pupils every session and have found him uniformly courteous, and ready at all times to do all in his power to ensure the comfort and safety of the pupils. The distinction is very marked between officials who austere, and merely do all that the rules and regulations of the road require of them, and those who, while doing this also evince a personal interest in the patrons of the road and a desire to be at all times sympathetically accommodating, and it is to this latter class that Mr. Gunn belonged.

Mr. Wm. Terrell, of Newmarket, well known to many of the deaf in Ontario, died on March 7th last. Mr. Terrell spent over thirty years of his life in the English merchant and government navies and passed through more adventures than falls to the lot of most men. Growing tired of the sea, he came to Canada in 1870, residing in Newmarket since that time. He has five deaf-mute children, three sons and two daughters, all of whom survive him and are grown up and all married except one. At his funeral, on the 7th, four of his deaf-children, — William, Benjamin, John and Mrs. J. L. Smith, all of Toronto, were present, and sadly followed a kind father to his last resting place in Newmarket cemetery.

Eyes Like Telescopes.

It has often been remarked that civilized people tend to become shortsighted. This is because in towns and cities their vision is mostly confined to short distances. Savage races, on the other hand, are generally gifted with remarkably keen sight, and few tribes are more noteworthy in this respect than the African bushmen, whose eyes are veritable telescopes. This power is no doubt a wise provision of nature, for the bushmen are a small race, and if they were not able to see danger a long way off they would soon be exterminated by their various enemies, whether savages of other tribes or wild beasts.

A traveler in South Africa relates that while walking one day in company with a friendly bushman the savage suddenly stopped, and gazing across the plain cried out that there was a lion ahead. The traveler gazed long and earnestly in the direction indicated by the bushman, but could see nothing. "Nonsense," he said, "there's nothing." And he went forward again, with the bushman following at his heels, trembling and unwilling and still asserting that he could see a lion.

Presently the native came to a dead stop and refused to budge another inch, for this time, he declared, he could see a lioness with a number of cubs, a fact which made the animal more dangerous than ever. But the European, who could see no lioness, much less its cubs, pushed ahead, declaring the bushman was dreaming. After walking a quarter of a mile, however, he could dimly make out an object moving across the horizon. Still doubting that it could be the object which the bushman said he had seen, he continued to advance, and at last was able to distinguish a lioness, with her cubs around her, walking leisurely toward the woods. — *Chama.*

Pure Air.

Breathe pure air always. In the lungs a most important physiological process occurs. It is from here that the blood laden with oxygen is sent to all parts of the body, giving off along its course its oxygen, and taking up carbonic acid gas, which it brings at last to the lungs, when it is cast out in expiration. More oxygen is taken in by inspiration and the same process is repeated.

So let your breathing be full and deep, going to the very bottom of the lungs in order that all of the blood in them may receive its full amount of oxygen before again starting upon its tour of distribution through the body. Can one use any more forcible argument in favor of loose clothing than this? It is absolutely impossible to secure plenty of oxygen if the clothing is worn at all tight, and oxygen is a food which the body must have always in abundance to keep well.

The air leaving the lungs is laden with that deadly poison, carbonic acid gas, which if given off in a close room when no provision is made for its escape and the entrance of pure air, soon renders the air utterly unfit to breathe. Perhaps some night, you will find yourself unable to sleep and tumble restlessly about in bed. When this occurs go to an open window and inhale the fresh air, breathing slowly and deeply. A few minutes of this and you can return to bed and probably will soon be sleeping quietly. What has happened? By its restlessness the body was asserting its need of more oxygen. Now, you have given it what it so emphatically asked for, and it is quiet.

I should say sincerity, a deep, genuine sincerity, is the first characteristic of all men in any way heroic. — *Carlyle.*

Easter.

They all went away with a cheer... Helen Keller at the Boston Art Museum.

Helen Keller at the Boston Art Museum.

BY ANNE H. PARKER.

I had the good fortune to witness the unique scene in the Boston Art Museum, two or three weeks ago, when Helen Keller, the beautiful deaf and blind girl, was taken to see the statuary.

For some time Helen attended a private school in Cambridge, but she is now studying with a tutor and fitting for Radcliffe. Her careful training in Greek showed during her visit to the museum.

At the museum the first statue shown her was that of Apollo. A stepladder was brought and she mounted until she could reach the face. She put both hands on the forehead, touching it lightly with the tips of her fingers.

Her hands moving in unison. Next the arms and other parts of the statue were examined. This was the order pursued each time. Every new curve was a surprise and pleasure to her.

The deftness and quickness with which she could examine a statue were wonderful, but what impressed the onlooker as even more remarkable was that she seemed to read the artist's thought through her sensitive fingers as readily as a seeing person could take it in by a glance.

Helen Keller's vocabulary is quaint and bookish, quite different from that of an ordinary schoolgirl. She talks as if she were translating. She enunciates slowly and with an earnest effort to be understood.

Her quickness of perception astonished everybody. Upon being shown a bas-relief of some dancing girls she immediately asked, 'Where are the choristers?' seeming to detect their absence simply by touch even sooner than it would be noted by a seeing person.

She is not without a sense of humor. She said of Euripides, laughingly, 'He is not so handsome as Pericles.' The latter she had previously described as having 'a fine, strong face, full of spirit and thought.'

gelo's group of Mother and Child, and after having examined each of its figures separately she placed one hand on the mother's face and the other on that of the child and remained in that position for a brief minute as if touched with the gentle picture of motherhood.

There was an absorbed and expectant silence in the big rooms as the blind girl passed with rapt face from statue to statue. The little group of students following her watched her with an almost breathless interest as she stood on the top of the stepladder, groping and smiling.

How Easter Day is Fixed.

It has been over 1,500 years since the rule was adopted which makes Easter the first Sunday after the first full moon after the sun crosses the line.

The word Easter is said to be from the German "oster" (rising). It is the Christian passover or festival of the resurrection of Christ. The English name for the day is probably derived from that of the Teutonic goddess Ostera.

It is good to begin well, better to end well.

Self-righteousness never has any mercy on itself or anybody else.

Doubt comes in at the windows when inquiry is denied at the door.—Jocell.

Conceit and confidence are both of them cheats. The first always imposes on itself, the second frequently deceives others.—Zimmerman.

Our sentiments, our thoughts, our words, lose rectitude on entering certain minds, as sticks plunged into the water look bent.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION: West—3:15 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 6:00 p.m., 11:15 a.m., 2:30 p.m., 5:20 p.m.

Uneducated Deaf Children.

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

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows: Every Sunday: West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m.

Institution for the Blind.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR THE Education and Instruction of blind children is located at Stratford, Ontario. For particulars address

A. H. DUMOND, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION

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Classes.

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. from 1:30 to 4 p.m. Drawing from 4 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday.

Articulation Classes.

from 9 a.m. to 11:30 a.m. on Monday.

Religious Exercises.

EVERY SUNDAY: Primary pupils at 10 a.m., senior pupils at 11 a.m., General at 12:30 p.m., immediately after which the class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY: The pupils are together in the Chapel at 8:15 a.m., and the pastor in charge for the week, will open services and afterwards discuss the lesson which may reach their respective schools.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. J. H. Burke, Right Rev. Monseigneur Frazar, Rev. J. J. Thompson, M. A., (Presbyterian), Rev. Chas. E. McIntyre, (Methodist), Rev. H. Cowart, (Baptist), Rev. M. W. M. Frohlyterian, Rev. Father Connelly, C. W. Wateb, Rev. J. J. Hice, Rev. N. H. Hulse.

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

Industrial Departments.

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPET: Hours from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m., and from 5:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p.m. for those who do not attend school.

The Printing Office, Shops and Sewing Rooms to be left each day when work is in a clean and tidy condition.

Parents are not to be excused from various classes or industrial departments except on account of sickness, with a 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, desiring to visit the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. Visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except the regular chapel exercises at 8:15 a.m. on ordinary school days is as soon after in the afternoon as possible, as they are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents advise them to the Institution, they are advised not to linger and prolong their taking with their children. It only causes discomfort for all concerned, particularly the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without parents 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 class-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or entertain guests at the Institution. Accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinto Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's, American and Dominion Hotels at usual rates.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give instructions 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 DEAR FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE REASSURED AND WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, are 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 medical preparations that have to be 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 advised against Quack Doctors who advertise cures and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are impostors and only want money for which they do not return. Consult well known and practiced practitioners in cases of deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.