

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. IX.

BELLEVILLE, DECEMBER 1, 1900.

NO. 2.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge
HON J. H. STRATTON, TORONTO

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

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A. Superintendent
WM. COCHRANE, Bursar
J. E. FAKINS, M. D. Physician
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron

Teachers:

D. H. HOLMES, M. A., Miss J. G. TERRILL, Head Teacher
Miss S. TEMPLETON,
P. DENNY, Miss MARY HULL,
JAMES C. BALCH, B. A., Miss MARY HULL,
D. J. McKILLIP, Mrs. SYLVIA L. BALCH,
W. J. CAMPBELL, Miss GEORGINA LYNN,
Geo. F. SIKKENS, Miss ADA JAMES,
T. C. FURBER, Miss ADA JAMES,
M. I. MADDEN, Monitor Teacher

Teachers of Articulation

MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work

MISS L. N. METCALFE, JOHN T. BURNS,
Clerk and Typewriter Instructor of Printing

WM. DOUGLASS, WM. NURSE,
Strophograph Instructor, Master Shoemaker

W. G. KEITH, CHAS. J. DEYAN,
Superintendent of Boys, etc., Engineer

MISS M. DENNEY, JOHN DOWD,
Stenographer, Master Carpenter

MISS S. McNICHE, D. CONNINGHAM,
Trainer of Hospital Nurse, Master Baker

JOHN MOON,
Barber and Gardener

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

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

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of \$20 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount required for board will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

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

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

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

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent

BELLEVILLE ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away is put in box in office. Post will be sent to city post office at noon and 4 p.m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery for any one, unless the same is in the locked bag.



Imperial Anthem.

BY H. H. DEARD

The mail clad power of England tread
Far over the rolling waves
And rising not a hair their heads
Our children not our slaves
If we led fast for what we are
When battle standards fly
Through all the earth where dwells the foe
That darts our right reply

O'er all the seas the morning breeze
Thinks out that eagle's cry
Where far Newfoundland's whaler sees
The angry surges rise
To where, all peaceful and serene
Australia's water glides
Where her gigantic coral screen
The ocean wave divides

No pause or rest our empire knows
Borne on with strength and skill
A thousand years of warfare shows
Our banners forward still
High o'er Egyptian sands they float
Tyrant's forts and towers
Now hear the British bugle note
That tells the land is ours

Then let us stand and hand in hand
Swear still the sword to draw
If England's right our aid demands
For Empire, Home and Law
Hurrah! Hurrah! the cheering ring
High o'er the rolling wave
Our strength is in the King of Kings
Almighty strong to save

British Deaf Monthly



The Colonel's Hero.

BY MARTHA DEAN

It was the most delightful place to spend the summer, just on the shore of one of Muskoka's prettiest lakes. Tim Hartwell and Frank Martin were having a glorious time. There was sailing and canoeing and swimming and fishing and picnics and the Colonel. The boys thought he was the best of all. He boarded in the same house as they did, a big, cool, summer house, with deep verandas facing the lake and with rocks behind, and he was always helping the boys with their sports. He taught them to dive off the wharf, where the water was so deep, and even dropped an occasional ten-cent bit in just to see them all disappear with a splash after it, and come up again spluttering and gasping. In such cases Tim was generally the winner, for Tim could beat any boy on the lake shore in aquatic sports. Then the Colonel would take them fishing or sailing in his big yacht with its great bulging white sails. And on rainy days, why, he would sit on the veranda by the hour, and tell the most wonderful stories, all about his life in India, and such delightful tales of British soldiers, until every boy wanted to do some brave deed right then and there.

"How a dandy, ain't he now?" asked Tim, rolling over on the grass one hot afternoon, as the Colonel's straight, stalwart figure appeared upon the veranda. "Don't you remember that story he told us fellows last night about the boy who saved the flag? My! I'd like to do some brave thing like that!"

"That's what Phil Hamilton said answered Frank, and the Colonel said that if a fellow was really brave he'd be sure certain to find a chance to show it."

"Did he? Well, I wish I had a chance. I often wish when we're diving off the wharf, or swimming round the canoe, that some fellow would go down, not enough to hurt him, you know, but just enough to scare the folks on shore a little, and I'd pop in and save him!"

"Yes," sighed Frank, "it would be jolly to save somebody's life or some thing like that. My! wouldn't the Colonel be proud if you did that?"

"Well," exclaimed Tim, sitting up resolutely, "I'm going to watch for a chance to do something, and may be it

will come. The Colonel said I was the best swimmer of the whole crowd, and I'd just love to show him what I could do. I'll watch for a chance."

"Me, too," responded his friend. "May be we'll both be heroes, Tim, before we leave Muskoka."

So the boys planned to do some great deed, and the golden opportunity came at last in a most unexpected manner.

One morning the Colonel was stretched upon the grass near the water with his morning paper. He was hidden from sight by a clump of trees, and could not see the water, but he heard "his boys," as he called them, splashing round like so many ducks. Two or three of them waded near the shore and the Colonel could hear their voices distinctly though they spoke low.

"It would be the biggest lark out," one of them was saying. "There's just eight of us, that's plenty to look after an old boat like that. We could sneak it off before daylight."

"Hurrah, this is the best fun we've had yet," I say, Martin and Hartwell, come here, you fellows!" cried another.

"What is it?" cried Tim, coming up out of the water with a splash. "We're going to get up early in the morning and make off with old Peter Cull's fishing boat. We can take it up the creek and hide it in the reeds and then watch him hunt for it! Imagine him going round growling and saying, 'Now, what in the land o' creation is the crater, then?'"

The boys burst into a roar of laughter over this perfect imitation of old Peter's manner.

"Goody!" cried Tim. "We'll have to sit up all night, for the old chap gets up at all hours. You'll come, Frank?"

"I well, it seems kind of mean, don't you think?" asked Frank hesitatingly.

"Pshaw, such a booby!" cried one big boy. "You ain't afraid, I hope, Martin?"

"Afraid?" cried Frank, angrily. "Well, I guess hardly. I can go any where you can, All Peters, so I'll be with you!"

If Frank and Tim could have seen the Colonel's face just then they would have been sorry.

"Well, that's settled," continued Alf. "There's eight of us, and—"

"No, there's not eight, either," said Jack Maybrook, who was sunning himself on a rock near by. "Don't count me please."

"Why? What's the matter with you? You scarey, too?" came from several voices.

"No, I'm not scarey," replied Jack quietly, and the boys knew that Jack was not easily frightened, but I think it would be mean, and I won't do a mean trick, so now!"

"Bah, Boo Hoo!" "Poor titty sing!" cried several.

"Are you scared you'll get caught?" asked Alf.

We promise not to tell on you if we're found out," sneered another.

Oh, come on, Jack. It's only a little fun!" cried Frank in a half-hearted way.

Jack kept his temper admirably. He dived off the rock, swam under water, and came up with a splash.

"No, I'm not going. I like fun just as much as anybody," he said as soon as he got his breath. "But old Peter earns his living by getting fish, and I'd just as soon steal his money as take his boat away."

The Colonel rose and stole away on tip toe through the trees. He had no right to listen, he knew, but he had forgotten that for a few moments in his interest. "That boy's made of the stuff they manufacture heroes from," he said to himself, as he walked up the veranda steps.

Frank and Tim were almost late for tea that evening. They were fortunate enough to sit at the Colonel's table, and they slipped into their places hurriedly for fear they might miss one of his stories.

The conversation turned upon the sub-

ject nearest the boys' hearts. The gentlemen were talking about brave deeds. Mr Reynolds, a young man down at the other end of the table, told a story of a boy of twelve who saved his sister from drowning at the risk of his life.

The boys looked at each other. If they only had such a chance! "Well," said the Colonel in his deep voice, "I saw a very brave deed done by a boy to day." Every eye was turned upon the speaker, and Tim and Frank stopped eating. Had someone got ahead of them?

"It was a case of moral courage," went on the Colonel, "which always needs more pluck than mere physical bravery. This little chap stood out against even of his companions and positively refused to join them in playing a prank upon an old man because he felt it was mean. I was an eavesdropper during the whole conversation, I must confess, but I was so interested that I quite forgot my position until too late. That little fellow is the making of a real hero!"

You should have seen the faces of the two would be heroes! They sat and ate their supper without being able to tell the difference between salt and lemonade! There were several remarks made upon the Colonel's story, and then a lady next Frank launched into a long tale of her brother's heroism in the Northwest Mounted Police. But the boys did not hear one word. They dared not look at the Colonel and the only thing they wanted to do was to get under the table, which, of course, was impossible. They slipped away after the meal to meet the other five at the wharf, where they were to make the final arrangements about old Peter's boat. As they left the house Jack came bounding across the lawn and the Colonel called to him. There was a crowd of men on the veranda, and they could hear them laughing and talking with Jack, while the Colonel had his hand on the boy's shoulder. Frank and Tim looked at each other as much as to say, "It might have been us," and ran as fast as they could to the wharf.

It was quite evident that the meeting did not accomplish its object, for when the Colonel retired to his room that evening he found a rather badly written note on his dresser. It read as follows: "Dear Colonel Harding: We, the undersigned, want to tell you that we were in that crowd this morning, but I guess you know that, and we don't intend to have anything to do with old Peter's boat, nor none of the fellows don't, and they want you to know, and we are sorry that we ain't heroes. Signed for the crowd, TIMOTHY HARTWELL, FRANKLIN MARTIN."

Well, the Colonel was just as kind as he could be about it, and treated them all the same as usual. But the boys never forgot their mistake. Frank and Tim are still striving to be heroes, so you may hear of them again some day. — The Westminster.

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Ruskin and many other great souls made it a rule never to allow an opportunity for seeing anything really beautiful, inspiring or uplifting to pass without improving it. Almost everyone, even the man whose daily routine is filled in with drudgery and the most prosy details, can manage to see something beautiful every day, something that will bring a gleam of light and sunshine, an uplifting influence into his dull life. One should never go past any beautiful object, whether a park, a tree, or the flowers in the show window of a florist, without pausing to enjoy a glimpse of the loveliness and harmony which nature is constantly holding out to us.

Thought means life, since those who do not think do not live in any high or real sense. Thinking makes the man. — Hcott.



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, 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 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

A 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



SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1900.

A student once asked Dr. Morgan if he could not shorten his course of study for the ministry, and the astute and significant answer was, "When God wishes to make an oak he takes many years to complete His work, but if He would make a squash a few weeks would suffice." Nothing of real value can be obtained easily, and there is no royal road to learning. All that is lasting and of real worth in material production, in intellectual attainments or in moral rectitude is got only by slow accretions and persistent and long continued efforts.

In spite of the strongest efforts of her competitors Great Britain still maintains an overwhelming predominancy in naval construction. In 1898 the new vessels launched in the world's ship yards amounted to 2,200,000 tons, of which 1,600,000 tons came from British yards and only 600,000 from all the rest of the world. If the tonnage produced in Canada and other parts of the Empire were taken into account the contrast would be even greater than it is.

The Georgia School was closed on the 25th ult. for thirty days. There was a case of scarlet fever in the school and several in the town, so the trustees decided to send all the pupils home till the disease was stamped out. Heroin is demonstrated the value of an isolation hospital such as we and many other Institutions possess. We notice also that there is an epidemic of measles in the Missouri and Wisconsin schools.

The people of the United States claim that they use a greater proportion of meat than any other nation. Granted. It is claimed by good authorities that a person has a tendency to partake of the characteristics of the food they eat. Therefore, — — —

The thirtieth annual meeting of the Board of Management and friends of the Mackay Institute at Montreal was held on the 17th ult. and was largely attended, and the reports indicate that the last session was a most successful one. The attendance last year was sixty-two, of whom six were blind and the remainder deaf. Only one change had been made in the teaching staff, Miss Daly having resigned and being succeeded by Miss Kate Baker, of Boston. The remarks of the directors were highly laudatory of the Superintendent, Mrs. Ashcroft, and her staff. Mr. Charles Alexander was elected President of the Board.

The deaf of England have sustained a great and irremediable loss in the death, on Sept. 5th, of Mr. Walter S. Bosant, Headmaster of the Royal Schools for the Deaf at Old Trafford, Manchester. Mr. Bosant was a most successful instructor of the deaf and a man of rare qualities of head and heart; and his death at the comparatively early age of fifty-four is much regretted. The position rendered vacant by his demise has been filled by the appointment of Mr. William Nelson, who has been engaged in work with the deaf since 1889. We wish him abundant success in his new and responsible position.

We are glad to notice that the Mutual Life Insurance of New York has decided to hereafter insure the deaf on the same terms as hearing persons. The deaf have long protested against the unfair and unjustifiable discrimination made against them by most of the insurance companies, but when a company of the strength and standing of the Mutual Life of New York places them on an equality as to risk, the other companies will soon have to do likewise.

In the Kansas school for the deaf a little boy met his death in a sad and unique manner. He was addicted to somnambulism and one night he got up in his sleep, walked out of the window on to the fire escape and thence to the roof, from which he fell to the ground and died the next day from his injuries. A similar accident happened in the Wisconsin school some years ago.

The population of the United States, as officially ascertained by the census last summer, is 76,295,220. That is quite a lot of people to owe allegiance to one flag. The Canadian census will be taken next year when we hope to make a good showing, though we do not expect to overtake our big neighbor for several decades yet.

Well Merited Commendation.

The Grand Jury, after its last official visit to the Winnipeg Institution for the deaf, reported as follows:—"We visited the Deaf and Dumb Institution, and were pleased with the magnificent work being done by Principal McDevand and his able assistants. Too much praise cannot be given this institution. The new addition to the building, McFadden Hall, has been badly needed and will give proper facilities for this Institution for many years to come. We were greatly interested in seeing the North West and British Columbia children under the Principal's care."

If I can only place a little brick in the pavement of the Lord's pathway I will place it there, that coming generations may walk thereon to the heavenly city.
-Phillips Brooks.

Self-distrust is the cause of most of our failures. In the assurance of strength there is strength, and they are the weakest, however strong, who have no faith in themselves or their power.
-Horee.

Improvised Verse.

At the Toronto Exhibition for the past four years Mr. Frederick L. H. Sims, Author of "Drink and Drudgery" (so favorably noticed in many of our papers) has run an Exhibition of Improvised Verse. All subjects have been treated in all styles, and many of the poems have been published. We give a couple

DEAFNESS

That which of beauty lingers in sound's sweet realm,
Is sent to me the rolling spheres in light,
Slugs to their Lord who under the mighty helm
Of countless sailing words and guides aright.

Then shall I murmur: "He doth all things well
I'll patient be" his hand and live in trust
Knowing that I am as yet shall tell
The secret reason, when mine ears are dust

MOONLIGHT.

The Moon revolving round the Earth
Of Native light deprived
Keeps to the sun one constant face
Nor ever leaves her humble place
Content with light derived

So may we to this dear Earth tied
Reflect God's glory here,
To His best image clinging still,
As more we learn to do His will,
And less our own to rate.

To Point a Moral.

There was a deaf boy in a large family whose parents were in straitened circumstances and could not afford to give their children many advantages. This boy passed through a state school for the deaf and then asked to be allowed to enter college. His hearing brothers and sisters protested that his deafness made a higher education useless to him, and that if such an expense were to be incurred it should be for one of them who could profit by it. After carefully considering the matter his parents decided that if they could educate but one of their children it should be he who was deaf—that it was their duty to compensate so far as their means would permit for his loss of hearing and thus place him more nearly on an equality with the others. He therefore had his desire and passed through college, and he now fills a position in the world that makes him a credit to the family.

There were two deaf brothers who were naturally intelligent but whose parents, though well-to-do, thought it useless to spend much money on their education. One of them grew up to be a disgrace to his relatives and had to be protected from the consequences of his acts by the plea of mental irresponsibility. The other, when too late to profit by the knowledge, realized, through association with the educated deaf, what had been denied him, and frequently expressed his mortification over his deficiencies. When their parents died, the share of their property that should have gone to these men was left in trust to their hearing sisters who subjected them to treatment that broke the spirit of the more ambitious of the two and brought on a melancholy that terminated in his early death.

These two instances are typical of many that come to the attention of those who are interested in the deaf. Too often the reasoning is as in the latter case, with approximately similar consequences. "Unto him that hath shall be given; and from him that hath not even that he hath shall be taken." The deaf child has, at most, such an education as the state school can give him, while his hearing brothers and sisters are sent to the high school and to college, he is condemned to hard labor for life at the lowest manual occupations, while they are prepared to fill places in the arts and professions that will bring them riches and honors, having fewer pleasures of the senses, he is denied the intellectual pleasures of a mind trained to appreciate the beauties of literature, of art, and of nature. Even when quite capable of managing property he is frequently denied his share in the patrimony and left to a humiliating dependence upon his relatives.

I would have all parents who read this realize that deafness is no bar to success. It is a great disadvantage, but the fact constitutes an obligation for them to give their child every opportunity for developing the powers that will enable him to surmount the obstacles it places in his way. *My Arty World.*

The mother of one of the girls in the North Dakota School wrote that she wanted her to learn to play on the organ, so she could teach the rest of the family when she went home.

CHRISTMAS, 1900

Read this Circular over Twice
so that you may Thoroughly
understand its meaning.



SUPERINTENDENT OF
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

To Parents and Friends

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS
Days are approaching when
pupils could go home, for
of us who are on duty, for
24 hours of every day at
rest, but as we cannot
school then all are expected
remain and we shall treat
the children unallowed from
the Institution. Only on
Day and New Year's Day
strictly observed as holidays.
classes will go right along
with evening amusement
of study most of the time.

If parents must have their children
at Christmas or New Year's we shall
offer no objection to their coming for
them to the Institution; but people
who are thus taken away will not be
received again until next September.

Pupils taken home at
Christmas holidays a few years
back brought back measles, scarlet
fever, mumps, etc., and scores of
here were infected. We are
anxious for the repetition of
troubles.

We shall have a grand
Christmas morning when the
parcels and letters are given
and the hearts of parents who
bound with joy could they
little ones grasping the love
FROM HOME. Send some
article and forward it soon.
HERE NOT LATER THAN DECEMBER
15TH. Ship by express
prepaid—or through the post
put the name of the child in
the Institution for the Deaf
Dumb, Belleville, on each
parcel. *Something from a
highly prized. 15th*
THIS MATTER and do not post
until the day before Christmas
then expect your child to be
brooding over somebody's
not sending earlier.

There are a few children with
no parents living, and some
friends are too poor to send
anything; I feel sure they will
be forgotten by well-to-do
and friends. If anything is
for these children in boxes or
by parents please notify me.
sums up to \$1.00 will be acceptable.

We have a large Institution
every room in it is in use
hearts are large and we would
to be hospitable if we could
under the circumstances we
furnish lodgings or meals to
of pupils at the Institution. It
will be welcome visitors to the
rooms during school hours.
them coming to the city may
excellent accommodation at
able rates at the hotels in Belleville.
The following are recommended:
Hotel Quinte, Kyle House,
American, and Dominion.

Wishing you a Merry
mas and a Happy New Year.

I am, yours faithfully,
R. Mathison

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent, 10; Medium, 6; Good, 7; Poor, 3.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1900.

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Armstrong, Jarvis H.	10	10	10	7
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	7	7
Burke, Edith	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Elmer I.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	10	10
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	10
Burke, Mabel	10	7	5	5
Bartley, John S.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10	10	10
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred	7	10	7	7
Billing, William E.	10	7	10	10
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	10	10
Bissell, Thomas F.	10	10	10	10
Brackenborough, Robt.	10	10	7	7
Brancombe, F. M.	10	10	10	10
Barrett, Gerald	10	10	10	10
Beno, Richard	10	10	10	10
Burk, Elsie	10	10	10	10
Brown, Daisy R.	10	10	10	10
Berthiaume, Marilda	7	10	10	10
Brown, Florence M.	10	10	7	7
Baker, Fred	10	10	10	10
Burchill, Cora	10	10	10	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	10	7
Brown, Frederick	10	10	10	7
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	7	7	7
Brooks, Ella M.	10	10	7	7
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	7	7
Brown, Anne	10	10	7	7
Bracken, Maud	7	10	5	5
Beatty, Rachel A.	10	10	10	10
Boulding, George	10	10	10	10
Cornish, William	10	7	7	7
Corrigan, Rosa A.	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	7	7
Cole, Amos Dowers	10	5	7	7
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	10	10
Cyr, Thomas	10	10	7	7
Croucher, John	5	10	5	5
Cathcart, Cora	10	10	7	7
Cone, Benjamin D. C.	10	10	10	7
Countryman, Harvey B.	10	10	7	7
Carter, Stella Jane	10	5	5	5
Clark, Adeline	10	10	7	7
Chalno, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Carey, Ferguson	10	10	7	5
Campbell, Samuel A.	10	10	10	10
Cummings, Bert	10	10	10	10
Chatton, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Cratchley, Mabel G.	10	10	10	10
Crosby, Thomas R.	10	10	10	10
Chestnut, Arlio M.	10	10	7	7
Cherry, Ida Pearl	10	10	7	5
Coursoy, Jane Viola	10	10	5	5
Clemenger, Ida	10	10	10	5
Dewar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	10	7
Doylo, Francis E.	10	10	7	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	10
Daud, Win. T.	10	10	10	10
Dale, Minnie M.	10	10	10	7
Dorochoy, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	5
Duke, Etio	10	10	10	10
Duncan, Walter F.	10	10	7	7
Deary, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Dalgleish, Elizabeth	10	10	7	5
Dierks, Caroline	5	7	3	3
Depew, Georgio Annie	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	7	5
Elliott, Wilbur	10	10	7	5
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	7	7
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Essex, Margaret J.	10	7	10	10
Ensminger, Robert	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Mary	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Maggie	10	7	5	5
Elliott, George S.	10	10	10	7
Fretz, Beatrice	7	10	10	7
Forgott, Marion	10	10	10	10
Farnham, Leona	10	10	5	3
French, Charles	10	10	10	5
Ford, Charles Ray	10	10	10	7
Fleming, Daniel W.	10	10	7	7
Fishbein, Sophie	10	10	10	7
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gies, Albert E.	10	10	7	7
Goetz, Sarah	10	10	10	10
Goutz, Eva	10	10	10	10
Groome, Harry E.	10	10	10	10
Groen, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Gray, Violet	10	10	10	10
Geisican, Arthur	10	10	7	7
Greene, Minnie May	10	7	10	7
Gordou, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Grimmo, Gertrude	10	7	10	7
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	10	10
Gibson, Winnifred	10	10	10	10
Gleadow, Norman L.	10	10	10	7
Gardiner, Dalton	10	10	10	10
Garnier, Esther Etio	7	10	7	7
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	10	10
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	7	5
Grobe, Emma E.	10	10	5	5
Gillam, Walter F.	10	7	3	5
Gillam, Wilbert	10	10	7	7
Gray, William	10	7	7	7
Howitt, Felicia	10	10	10	7
Henault, Charles H.	10	10	7	7
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	10	7
Head, Hartley J.	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, James H.	10	10	7	7
Henault, Honore	10	10	10	10
Harper, William	10	10	10	10
Harris, Carl	10	10	10	10
Hagen, William	10	7	10	10
Hustwayte, John F.	10	10	10	10
Hoare, Ethel May	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	10	10
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	7	7	10	7
Hazlett, William H.	10	10	10	10
Henderson, Clara	10	10	10	10
Haney, Mabel	10	10	10	5
Freland, Louis Elmer	10	10	10	10
Justus, Ida May	10	10	10	10
James, Mary Theresa	10	7	7	7
Jones, Samuel	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Aucta	10	10	10	10
Jaclson, Elroy	10	10	10	10
Jewell, Ema	10	10	10	10
Johnson, Wm. James	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Bertha M.	10	10	7	7
King, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Kirk, John Albert	10	10	7	5
Kelly, James	10	7	7	7
Kraemer, Johana	10	10	7	7
Lougheed, William J.S.	10	10	10	7
Labello, Maximo	10	10	10	7
Lett, Wm. Pitman	10	10	7	7
Lowe, George C.	10	7	5	5
Little, Grace	10	10	10	10
Lowry, Charles	10	10	7	7
Laporte, Leon	10	7	5	5
Larabo, Albert	10	10	7	7
Love, Joseph F.	10	10	7	7
Lobstinger, Alexander	10	7	10	10
Law, Theodore	10	7	10	10
Langlois, Louis J.	10	10	10	10
Lawrence, David	10	10	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, Colu	10	10	10	7
Morton, Robert M.	10	10	5	5
Mosey, Ellen Loretta	10	10	10	7
Mason, Lucy Ermina	10	7	10	10
Myers, Mary G.	10	10	10	7
Moore, George H.	10	7	10	7
Munroe, Mary	7	10	7	7
Munroe, John	10	10	10	10
Mess, Susan Maud	10	10	7	7
Maas, Anna Maria	10	7	10	10
Meeks, Esley L.	10	10	5	5
Mapes, John	10	10	10	7
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	5
McGregor, Maxwell	10	10	10	5
McCormick, May P.	10	10	10	10
McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	10	7
McMaster, Robert	10	10	7	7
McGregor, Ruby Violet	10	10	10	10
McCrawdy, Aletha J.	10	10	10	10
McDonald, Sara	10	10	10	10
McQuirk, Lily	10	10	10	10
McLachlan, William C.	10	10	7	7
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	10	10
Noble, Edgar	10	10	7	7
Orta, Elizabeth	10	10	10	5
Orr, James P.	10	10	10	10
O'Ne., Ignatius David	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Mary B.	10	10	10	7
Otto, Charles Edward	10	10	10	10
O'Connor, Franklin J.	10	10	10	7
Perry, Algo Earl	10	7	10	7
Popper, George	10	10	10	10
Pinder, Clarence	10	10	10	10
Pilling, Gertrude	10	10	10	10
Perry, Frederic R.	7	10	7	7
Pilon, Athanasio	10	10	10	10
Pierce, Cora May	10	10	10	10
Pringle, Murray Hill	10	10	7	5
Parrent, Sophie	10	10	10	10
Pomprao, Ruth E.	10	10	10	10
Potrimouk, George	10	10	10	10
Quick, Angus R.	10	10	10	10
Quigley, Walter T.	10	10	5	5
Rooney, Francis Peter	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Emma	10	10	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL

HEALTH. CONDUCT. APPLICATION. IMPROVEMENT.

NAME OF PUPIL

HEALTH. CONDUCT. APPLICATION. IMPROVEMENT.

CHILDREN'S STORY COLUMN.

BY MRS. STATA

The Time Bear

Two men came to the forest to hunt a tame bear. It was a brown bear. Its fur was light brown and its muzzle was on its nose. A collar around its neck was fastened to a rope which was tied to its collar. The bear led the bear by the rope out doors to see it. It was very tall. It danced and somersaults and rolled on its back. It climbed a tree. A man passed his hat for a few officers and teachers gave him money. The bear's eyes were brown. It had long sharp

How the Monkey Got Even

A man had some monkeys in a cage. One was a large monkey. Its name was Jocko. The monkeys ate nuts, candy and fruit. One day the monkey got into the room. He had a red apple. He offered it to a boy. The boy took it and bit it. The apple was sour. He made a wry face. The monkey laughed. Jocko threw the apple and it struck his head. The monkey was angry. One day the man remembered him. He put a handful of dirty sawdust on the man's face. The man got out of the room. He did not come back.

How They Live in Korea

In Korea the houses are made of wood, rice straw or mud. The floors are made of tiles or straw. The walls are stone or earth. The people use paper or oiled paper on the floor. The chimneys flues are under the floor. They make fire every day. They make the floors warm. The people sleep on the floor. They have no chairs or stools. The cities and towns are rounded with high stone walls. They have large gateways. The gates are locked at night and watched by the gates all night.

BRANTFORD BRIEFS.

From an occasional correspondent.
 There was a party given at the residence of Mr and Mrs. J. Braven on Halloween night and the deaf mutes who were there, reported having a good time.
 Mr W. McKay, of Woodstock, was in this city on Thanksgiving Day and wheeled to Paris to see his old friend Mr. Jim Chantler.
 On Labor Day Miss Lily Bryce, of London, was here to attend the arrival of her cousin, Mr. Dan Noble, from South Africa.
 Mrs. Jas. Goodbrand, (nee Miss M. Lafferty) was away to Windsor and spent two weeks with her mother.
 Miss Sarah Fowlds was in Hamilton for two weeks on her holidays, and when she returned home she commenced to be very busy dressmaking.
 Raymond the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Smith, was on the sick list. We are glad to say he is able to be around again.
 Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland spent two months visiting in Detroit. They returned home a few weeks ago and said they enjoyed themselves very much and would like to go there again. While in Detroit, they rented a horseless carriage and rode 38 miles. They liked it better than the train or electric cars, because the horseless carriage didn't make any noise.
 Mr. Robt. Sutton drove to Simcoe and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bowly and returned home Sunday night.
 Mr. Bamber Brown, of Ancaster, has secured a job in this city in the pork factory, as an engineer, and he has steady employment.

BIRTH.

WILLIE At Orlia, on October 21st, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Willis, a daughter.

The Lost Hat

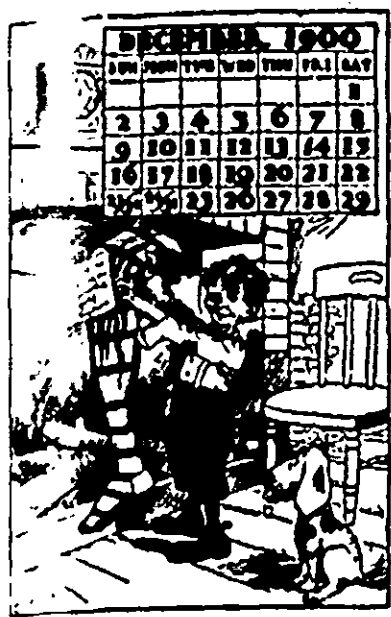
Last September Walter's hat came to school. He got on the Toronto. He had nice new hat and a new hat. It was warm. The windows were up. The hat had never been to school. He looked out of a window. He saw a new hat off his head. He caught it. He was surprised. Walter scolded him a little. He was

Riding Horseback

Tom went to the barn. He halter off the old horse. He bridle. He led the horse from Johnnie held it. Tom put on the horse's back. He girth. Then led the horse. They climbed up on the horse. He sat on the saddle and Johnnie led him. Tom drove the old horse. The boys rode. They like to ride horseback.

Three White Rats

A man had three white rats. He fed them. They were pretty. He carried them in his pocket. He did not run away. They hid his sleeves and sat on his hands. He held food in his hands. He saw the rats. I think he caught in a trap.



until the morning of the 25th. In the past there were a few who delayed sending until the 10th or 11th, the press of business on the Express Companies caused delay and the package did not arrive until after the distribution and much sorrow and disappointment was the result.

A Very Enjoyable Evening.

It has been well said that a little fun sometimes is enjoyed by the wisest of men. And while all of us may need an occasional hour of relaxation, it is especially true of young minds whose healthful growth depends to a considerable extent on the amount of light and sunshine which permeates the whole course of their studies. This being understood, it has been the practice, among various modes of recreation, for the teacher in charge to give the children during the term, one or two little chats on some topic of interest. The evening of Saturday, 21st ult., was, therefore, taken by Mr. Denys who, after expressing his regret at Mr. Mathison's illness and giving the general news of the day, proceeded to recite one of Lafontaine's Fables, "The Frog and the Ox," ending with "A brave deed recompensed," the moral in each case being made quite apparent to his interested audience. The lecture was a most enjoyable one, and if it be true that those who laugh grow fat the pupils who were in the chapel must have been in good physical condition the next day. Miss Marion Waters, one of the pupils, moved that a vote of thanks be given him and an unanimous approval from his whole audience was expressed.

Christmas Number--1900.

Toronto Saturday Night, now completing its thirteen year, enjoys an enviable reputation and influence throughout the Dominion, as an outspoken, clean journal, which furnishes a vast amount of entertainment to its many readers. The CHRISTMAS NUMBER of *Toronto Saturday Night* has become a great feature of the holiday season. It is a journal of sixty-four pages, printed on the finest coated book paper, with a beautiful pictorial cover in colors. Its contents are mainly stories, poems and sketches by Canadian authors, illustrated by beautiful engravings of the most artistic and expensive variety. To this large book is added a number of pictorial supplements—some dainty subjects—generally in twelve to fifteen colors, which, framed or unframed, serve as handsome decorations for any home. This year will be given at least two Supplements, one of which is a reproduction in colors of the most celebrated painting in the world—*BARNUM'S STRIKE MUSIC*. The price of the Number is fifty cents. The publication has for years been the most attractive souvenir issued in Canada or the United States. To be had at Scantlebury's, Landon's and Robinson's bookstores in Belleville.

Dufferin Literary Society.

The first literary meeting of this Society was held in the chapel on Saturday evening, November 17th, when all the members were present and the President in the chair. Mr. McKillop, Mr. Doyle and Mr. Armstrong were appointed as judges. The question for debate was, "Resolved, That farming is more profitable than trade." Mr. G. Wallace supported the affirmative side and Mr. Longheed supported the negative side. The debate was well contested. The judges gave their decision in favor of the affirmative, after the critic had got in a few slashing corrections. Mr. Nurse then gave an essay on the destruction of the Spanish Armada in 1587-1588. It was very interesting and exciting. The meeting then adjourned at 8.35.—ELMER L. BAUSER, Secretary.

HOME NEWS

Wm Nurse, Local Reporter.

—We are glad to see Mr. Moore at his post again after an illness of nearly two weeks.

—Superintendent Mathison was considerably "under the weather" for some days since our last issue and was confined to his room for a time, but we are glad to say that he has quite recovered and is in his old self again.

—George Boulding, one of our last year's new pupils arrived the other day. His late return is regrettable and will be a loss to him. The illness of his mother was the cause of his delay. A little boy, a new pupil, was sent with him for company.

—On Sunday evening, the 18th ult., His Lordship Bishop Mills, conducted Confirmation Services in St. Thomas Church. The following pupils from the Institution were present and were duly confirmed: Misses Marion Amy Waters, Anna May Allendorf, Elizabeth Ida Babcock, Beatrice Adelaide Thompson, Murray Garlner, William Pittman Lett, and George Pepper. His Lordship's discourse was an able and eloquent one and was interpreted in sign by Mr. Forrester.

—A few days ago an interesting tug of war passed off among the boys during noon hour. It was for the possession of the championship cup donated by Mr. Madden, between four of the boys working all day in the shops and four from the class rooms. The school boys having more to choose from were able to pick a much heavier team and the shop boys were defeated, as indeed they expected to be. The teams were: School—McCarthy, Green, Campbell and Zimmerman; Shops—Wallace, Gray, LaBelle and Mitchell.

—The foot ball season is over now and the boys are arranging for winter sport. They held a meeting the other day to arrange for the proper care of the skating rink. Every boy who uses it will have to turn to and help keep it clear of snow. The senior boys have decreed that those who will not work shall not do their play there, and will have to find some other spot to skate on or not at all. We have a fine level on the rink now, a level that would gladden Mike Noonan's heart. Our boys remember how he used to struggle early and late to get good ice until his failures made him wild and he threw up his job in disgust.

PERSONALITIES.

Miss Gibson, matron of the Brockville Asylum, was the guest here of Miss Mathison for a couple of days last week.

—Miss Templeton resumed her duties again on the 19th, after some days illness, and all were glad to see her in her accustomed place.

—Mr. John Forsythe, a graduate of the Mackay Institution, made us a welcome visit last week. He was on his way to Peterboro, where he has hopes of employment.

—Mr. James Darney, formerly of Toronto, who left on a trip to England, his home, last summer, has returned to the United States and is working in Brooklyn, N. Y.

We were glad to hear that Joseph Dubois, whose school days were cut short last session on account of the death of his father, has got work at good wages as a carpenter in Ottawa. He first learned to handle a plane and saw in our carpenter shop.

Miss Annie Mathison returned home on the 21st ult., after spending some eight months with friends in British Columbia and Manitoba. She had a most delightful time and has naturally become imbued with golden opinions of the magnificent heritage in the great west. The pupils were exceedingly pleased to see her again and gave her a most cordial welcome home.

—Mr. John Rae, a steady young man who is deaf and dumb, and who is making \$2.50 per day in Nanaimo, B. C., wishes the comforts of a home and is anxious to get a wife to cheer his lonely hours. Any deaf young lady, between the ages of 27 and 30, looking for a settlement in life, by addressing him as above, will get a prompt reply. Send letters to the care of Temperance House, Photos exchanged.—L. F. P. please copy.

—On Saturday, the 17th ult., we were honored by a visit from His Lordship, Bishop Mills, who accompanied Rev. Canon Burke on his faithful weekly ministrations. His Lordship has but recently been consecrated to the Diocese of Kingston and the Church of England pupils were very much pleased to see him and gave him a hearty welcome. We regret that His Lordship was not able to visit us on some other day when all the pupils could have had the pleasure of seeing him, but we hope to have him with us again in the not distant future.

—Miss Annie Mathison has returned from an extended visit with Dr. Robert, of Greenwood, and friends at the coast, and is spending a few days with her Winnipeg friends. Miss Mathison is delighted with the coast, and was surprised to note the rapid growth of Vancouver since her last visit ten years ago when Dr. Robert was located there. At that time it was a place of stumps with a number of plain buildings here and there. Now it is the finest city in the Pacific Province and has a population of 40,000, so they will tell you in Vancouver, but ask a Victorian and he will out the figure in two.—*The Silent Echo*.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

We are glad to have added to our company here, the names of Misses Wool and Morrison, and Messrs. Pugley and Roberts. Mr. Pugley has obtained work in the "Comfort" soap factory and Mr. Roberts in the broom factory, where several of the mutes are already employed.

Since the last issue we have to record the marriage of Mr. H. Whaley, of this place, to Miss Edith Wiley, of Marmora, which took place on Tuesday, Nov. 27th. We extend a hearty welcome to them and our warmest congratulations. Our Dorcas Society has resumed work and the meetings are well attended. Last Thursday we had several visitors, among others Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, who hopes to attend regularly, coming in by train.

Our next regular communion service will be held Sunday, Dec. 9th, when we expect Rev. Mr. Ewing, returned missionary from China, to be with us.

Most of the readers of the CANADIAN MUTE will have read in the Toronto papers the account of the grand reception given our heroes from South Africa, and the only sadness to our minds is that our friend, Mr. O'Rourke, met with a very painful accident, the result of the explosion of a large firecracker. He has been in the hospital ever since and has lost one of his fingers. We all feel very sorry for him and hope he will soon be around again.

Mr. C. Elliott will conduct the Bible classes in Raglan on Dec. 2nd. These classes are increasing in interest and we hope good results may follow.

Miss Beatty, who has been visiting in the city for some months past, has returned to her home. We were very sorry to lose her.

It is our intention to hold a Bible Convention for the deaf of Toronto and elsewhere who may wish to attend, from Dec. 27 to Dec. 30 inclusive, but full particulars will be given in the next issue.

Evidently they believe that "an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure" at the Arkansas School. To prevent chills and fevers breaking out among the pupils, the institution physician recently recommended the giving of quinine pills every morning to the pupils whether sick or not. The most convenient place for giving these pills being the dining room, the other morning just before breakfast the matron with a big tin box of pills followed by the housekeeper with a pitcher of water and a glass, went the rounds of the tables administering a pill to each of the pupils. These good ladies thought the pills had all been swallowed, but when the dining room floor was swept after breakfast something like fifty pills were found on the floor.—*New Era*.

God makes crosses of great variety; He makes some of iron and lead, that look as if they must crush; some of straw that seem so light, and yet are no less difficult to carry; some He makes of gold and precious stones, that dazzle the eye, and excite the envy of spectators, but in reality are as well able to crucify as those which are so much heeded.—*Fenelon*.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

- | OFFICERS | | |
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| First Eleven | G. R. Wallace | |
| Second Eleven | Francis Doyle | |
| Third Team | | |
| Fourth | | |
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| | Wm Nurse | |
| | G. R. Wallace | |

THE CANADIAN MUTE

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1900.

...but art, unknown to thee
...which thou canst not see
...harmony not understood
...universal good,
...pride, in every reason's spite,
...clear, whatever is, is right.
— Pope, Essay on Man.

To Parents and Friends.

Mr. Mathison's circular in another issue is the first hint of approaching Christmas and we commend it to the consideration of every one of the pupils and friends of our pupils. Our Superintendent, Matron and staff may be depended on to do their utmost to make the children happy at this festive season, but we want the co-operation of parents and friends as well; they can do much or more to make the children happy than we can alone and we hope that they will give attention to the matter at once and begin laying their plans. If they could be here to compare the gifts that crosses each face as they receive the gifts that their home have generously provided, with the disappointment that shrouds the faces who have been overlooked and nothing from the pile of presents in our sitting room every Christmas morning, there wouldn't be a single one without a token of lovingfulness from home friends. So friends we hope that you will do your best according to your means to make your children's Christmas enjoyable. Remember that they are far more in a great school where each child can think and have it known that they are the best friends of any, and that they will make them think this so by the assurance of a fat box of things to show that they live in remembrance and affection of those who love them. Be sure and send in time, if you can, before Christmas so much that it will be put into safe storage

The New Phone.

The phone rang last morning. John then put it in the hall. And isn't it the strangest thing to ring the bell and call some friend who lives a mile away or maybe two or three. And hear her voice so plain and clear you'd almost think that she was standing at your elbow? Oh, isn't it just great. To call up every one you know and simply state yourself with all the gossip that is going in the town. And talk to Mrs. Jones and Smith and Black and Green and Brown?

I didn't use it very much. Just called a friend or two. I talked with Ida Dennis and Nellie Donahue and said good morning to the Speers and had a talk with Bea McKelligan and Julia Crow, Nell Jones and Mrs. Hess. I chatted with the Stevens girls and called up Mollie Kane. Nell Hutchinson, Mae Mullen and Matilda Castleman. The Smiths were not at home, and so I called up Mary Krause. And chatted for a while with her and Mrs. Westinghouse.

I couldn't raise the Robinsons, their phone was out of whack. The Martin line was busy, so I rang up Stella Black. Who said she hadn't tried to do a blessed thing all day. But call our number, and each time the hello girl would say. Our line was busy. Goodness me, I never heard of such dissimulation in my life—I hadn't used it touch, but just for spite, to-morrow I'll call every one on earth. And show that hello girl I mean to get my money's worth.

Victor Telephone Journal

Fannie's Lesson.

BY CHARLES HANSON TOWNE.

Fannie, the milk is ready now. When you go be sure that you put on your shawl, for the weather is a trifle chilly." So speaking, Mrs. Rawley went into the kitchen, where she had been baking some pies and biscuits.

"Oh, dear!" Fannie, her twelve-year-old daughter sighed, as she heard her instructions for her tiresome walk. "Well, I suppose I must go, and get back sometime. But, dear me, it's getting to be so monotonous—this walk to Mrs. Barton's with the milk every day. I don't see why somebody else, can't take it—"

But she paused, for how very foolish this last thought was! Who else was there but herself and mother and father and Jane, the hired girl? And were they all not extremely busy the whole time? "I suppose this must go on forever!" Fannie's thoughts continued, as she pinned her plaid shawl about her and put on her little turban hat.

Then, taking the small milk-can which her mother had left on the table, she started forth on her errand.

Her walk led her upon a beautiful country road, but the many days she had traversed the same ground made the scene tiresome to her. True, the walk was a rather long one, but to a girl of Fannie's healthful constitution it was nothing. To travel this mile every day caused her no fatigue.

Her sudden dislike for the exercise lay hidden in the fact that she thought herself imposed upon when, day after day, the despoiled milk-can was set upon the table in the dining-room.

"Let Jane take it once or twice, and then she'll see how it is," soliloquized Fannie, crossly. "But, then," she suddenly remembered, "what else have I got to do in the afternoon? I can do this just as well as—no, I can't! Well, yes, I can, but I won't! Nobody over thinks that I must get tired sometimes—not even mamma. If I should get sick, then they'd have to go themselves, or else let Mrs. Barton do without her supply. I wish I'd really and truly get sick some time!"

With this desperate thought in her mind she walked along, little knowing of the conversation that was going on in the kitchen at home.

As soon as Mrs. Rawley returned to her baking, she said to Jane:

"Fannie is a good girl, Jane. Every day she carries the milk to Mrs. Barton, and I never hear a word of complaint escape her," taking a pie from the oven. "I really don't know what we should do without her."

"She is indeed a good, helpful girl," replied Jane; "and I think she ought to be rewarded in some way."

"Yes," assented Mrs. Rawley. "Let me see—in a week her birthday will have occurred. I'll give her a little surprise party. That will please her more than anything. To-morrow or next day, while Fannie is at school, you may go to the houses of some of her young friends and invite them."

The next afternoon, Fannie delivered

the milk with the same disagreeable feelings in her heart. Had she known of the invitations that had been given out that day for her surprise party, she might have been happier. But she thought herself a much abused person, and imagined the whole world against her.

All the rest of the week she went to Mrs. Barton's, for the illness she had longed for had not come upon her. Her mother did not notice her moody manner, or, if she did, paid no attention to it, thinking that possibly Fannie was worried over her lessons, for she was a bright pupil, and unusually fond of her books.

On Tuesday Fannie's party was to take place, and on Monday, the day before that grand event, she made a wicked resolve. The desired illness had not yet visited her, so she determined to "make believe sick," and let Jane take the milk one or two afternoons.

With this determination, she crept up stairs Tuesday afternoon, directly after school.

No one noticed this action, for it was not an uncommon one, as she often went to her room to study or sew.

Closing the door rather softly—for she had a guilty feeling in her heart, and imagined that she must make no noise—Fannie deliberately undressed and went to bed.

The time to deliver the milk drew near, and at half past four she heard her mother's voice calling at the foot of the stairs:

"Fannie, the milk is ready! Where are you?"

She made no reply, and the voice again called to her.

Still she did not answer, and Mrs. Rawley, fearing that something had happened, went up stairs, and, as Fannie heard her approaching her room, she involuntarily drew the counterpane over her head and hid her face.

The door opened, and Fannie heard her mother utter an exclamation of alarm.

"Why, what's the matter?" questioned Mrs. Rawley, going over to her daughter's bed. "Are you sick, Fannie, child? Tell me!" And she gently raised the bed clothes and felt Fannie's brow. "No fever, dear," she said.

"I'm—I'm sick!" Fannie managed to stammer out.

"Poor child!" ejaculated Mrs. Rawley. "Why didn't you tell me before? And this is your birthday, and—well, I think I might as well tell you now. We were going to give you a surprise party to-night, because you have been such a good little girl for so long. The children are all invited, but of course we can recall the invitations now—it is not too late. It's too bad, though."

There was silence in the room for a few moments.

Fannie had been so taken by surprise at her mother's words that she could hardly control herself.

Finally she raised herself in the bed and threw her arms about her mother's neck, bursting into tears.

"Oh, mamma!" she cried, "were you really going to give me a party to-night? And I such a wicked girl! I'm—I'm not sick at all. I'm only making believe, because—because I wanted to make Jane go with the milk—I got so tired of it. But you'll forgive me, won't you, dear mamma? I don't want the party—I don't deserve it. I wouldn't be happy among all those good children I've been so terribly naughty."

Mrs. Rawley was surprised in her turn.

"You have been very foolish, Fannie," she said; "but I hope you have learned a lesson—a rather severe one, too, for you shall not have the party now."

Soon afterward Fannie heard Jane going with the milk to Mrs. Barton's. She listened until she could hear her footsteps no more, and then fell back on the pillow.

"It's best to do your tasks cheerfully in this world," she said to herself, "and then hard lessons will not have to be learned every now and then."

Miss Litch tells of how the native Christians of Ceylon contribute for the Lord's work. Each morning when a Christian measures out the rice for the family for the day, so many handfuls for her husband, for each child, for herself, she takes one handful or so more and puts it into a box marked, "The Lord's Box." From time to time the church treasurer visits all the Christian homes, collects the rice from these boxes, sells it, and sends the money to the native missionary society.

A Boy's Mother.

BY JAMES WILKINSON BILLY.

My mother she's so good to me
If I was good as I could be,
I couldn't be so good. No, sir,
I can't any boy be good as her!

She loves me when I'm glad or mad
She loves me when I'm good or bad
And what's the funniest thing, she says
She loves me when she punishes

I don't like her to punish me
That don't hurt, but it hurts to see
Her cry. N'en I cry, an' then
We both cry, an' be good again

She loves me when she cuts and sews
My little coat and Sunday clothes,
An' when my pa comes home to tea
She loves him 'most as much as ma.

She laughs and tells him all I want
An' grabs me up an' puts my head,
An' I hug her an' hug my pa
An' love him part nigh much as ma.

Helping the Weak

An English traveller who was considerably interested in birds happened to be passing the autumn in the Isle of Crete, in the Mediterranean, and he often noticed a sound like the twittering of small birds at times when the sand-cranes were passing overhead on their way southward. As the only fowls in sight were the cranes, this aroused his curiosity, and he mentioned the matter to a friend who was a native of the island, suggesting that possibly the noise was caused by the whirring of the feathers of these great birds. His friend, however, said no, the noise, he declared, was made by song-birds that were riding on the backs of the cranes, and he further asserted that the saucy little fellows had come all the way from the coast of Europe with their good-natured companions, who lent, if not a helping hand, a helping back, which was much more serviceable. A few days later the Englishman got pretty conclusive proof of the truth of this statement. He was cruising about in a boat about fifteen miles from shore, when another flock of cranes passed overhead, and he heard the same twittering notes. He therefore discharged his gun to see what would come of it, and forthwith he saw three small birds rise up from the flock in flight. After a short time they disappeared again among the cranes. The Indians of the region south of Hudson's Bay tell a similar tale of a song-finch which travels across that great body of water and ice very comfortably on the back of a Canada goose. It seems that God has thus put into the instinct of geese and cranes to give a helping back to bear the burdens of weaker fowl. Those who name the name of Jesus Christ ought certainly to have hearts as tender as these birds. We show forth the spirit of Christ when we bare our back to carry the burdens of God's weaker singers. No music will be so sweet as the thanksgiving of such hearts whom we have gladdened by our help.—Dr. Banks.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:

WEST 10:00 a.m. 12:00 a.m. 6:00 a.m. 11:15 a.m.
1:15 p.m. 5:10 p.m.
EAST 1:45 a.m. 10:15 a.m. 12:07 p.m. 5:00 p.m.
MADON AND PETERBORO BRANCH 5:40 a.m.
12:10 a.m. 5:15 p.m. 6:40 a.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.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

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.
And Y. M. C. A. Hall, near Yonge and St. Nicholas Streets, at 10 a.m.
General Central up stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College Street, at 11 a.m. Lecturers are Dr. Samulith, Bridgen and others.
BIBLE CLASSES Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and our Queen Street and Dovercourt Road Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable. As a Framer, voluntary to the Deaf in Toronto, 27 Davidson Street

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. on Tuesday and 10 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. on Wednesday and Thursday.

CHILD JANCY WORK CLASS: One hour of each week from 10 a.m. to 11 a.m.
EVENING STUDY: From 7 to 9 p.m. for pupils and from 7 to 8 for parents.

Articulation Classes

From 9 a.m. to 11 a.m. and 1 p.m. to 3 p.m.

Religious Exercises

EVERY SUNDAY—Prayers for the senior pupils at 11 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. immediately after school. Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are in the Chapel at 8:30 a.m., and in-charge for the week, will be in-charge afterwards dismiss them. They may reach their respective homes later than 9 o'clock. In the 3 o'clock the pupils will assemble after prayer will be dismissed in orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. J. J. Thompson, M. A., Rev. J. W. Crothers, M. A., Rev. V. H. Cowser, Baptist; Rev. J. H. Maclean, Presbyterian; Rev. J. J. Ley, Rev. C. W. Welch, Rev. J. H. Jos. H. Locke.

BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon, national series of Sunday School. Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND SADDLERY: Hours from 7:30 to 9:30 a.m. and 5:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school. Those who do not attend school from 7:30 a.m. to 9:30 a.m. and from 1:30 to 3:30 p.m. except Saturday when the office will be closed at noon.

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

The Printing Office, Shoe and Saddlery, will be left each day when the room is in a clean and tidy condition.

PUPILS are not to be excused from various Classes or Industrial Departments except on account of sickness or permission of the Superintendent.

Teachers, Officers and other persons are allowed to forego to the work in the afternoon as long as they are interested with the performance of several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested in visiting the Institution, will be made welcome any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or holidays. The regular classes exercises are held on Monday afternoons. The best time to visit on ordinary school days is from 10 a.m. to 12 p.m. in the afternoon as far as possible as the children are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children

When pupils are admitted and are not with them to the Institution they are advised not to linger and to be taken with their children. It is a discomfort for all concerned parties for the parent. The child will be taken for, and if left in our charge will be quite happy with the other children. In some cases in a few hours.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils to visit them frequently. If parents come, however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms and allowed the opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodgings or entertain guests at the Institution and accommodation may be had in the Quinze Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen and American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management

Parents will be good enough to advise their children to the Superintendent. Correspondence will be allowed by parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission each occasion.

Sickness and Correspondence

In case of the serious illness of a pupil or telegram will be sent daily to the guardians. In the absence of the guardians or pupils may be quieted as well.

All pupils who are capable of doing so will be required to write home every day. Letters will be written by the teachers to little ones who cannot write, stating as far as possible, their wishes.

No medical preparations that are used at home, or prescribed by the physician will be allowed to be taken except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of Deaf children against Quack Doctors who advise cures and appliances for the deaf. In 999 cases out of 1000 they do not return. Consult well known practitioners in case of deafness and be guided by their advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.