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# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. IX.

BELLEVILLE, APRIL 15, 1901.

NO. 11.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB  
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO  
CANADA.



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

Government Inspector:  
DR T. F. O'HANRILAIN, TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:  
H. MATHISON, M. A., Superintendent  
W. M. COCHRANE, Nurse  
D. D. GOLDSMITH, M. D., Physician  
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron

Teachers:  
H. B. COLEMAN, M. A., (Head Teacher)  
MISS J. G. TERRILL  
MISS S. TEMPLETON  
MISS MARY HULL  
MISS SYLVIA J. BALIS  
MISS GEORGINA LINN  
MISS ADA JAMES  
MISS J. MADSEN, (Monitor Teacher)

Teachers of Articulation:  
MISS IDA M. JACK, MISS CAROLINE GIBSON  
MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work  
T. C. FORRESTER, Teacher of Steno

MISS I. N. MICALFE, JOHN T. BURNS,  
Clerk and Typewriter, Instructor of Printing  
W. M. DOUGLASS, WM. NURSE,  
Storekeeper & Associate, Master Shoemaker  
Superintendent

U. O. KNITH, CHAS. J. PEPIN,  
Superintendent of Boys, etc., Engineer  
MISS M. DEMPSEY, JOHN DOWNIE,  
Sewing, Supervisor, Master Carpenter  
of Girls, etc.

MISS S. MCNICHOL, D. CUNNINGHAM,  
Lunatic Hospital Nurse, Master Baker

JOHN MOORE,  
Farmer and Gardener

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

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

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of \$50 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

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

At the present time the trades of Printing, Compositing and Bookbinding 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 matters to go away if put in box in office door will be sent to city post office at noon and 2:30 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.



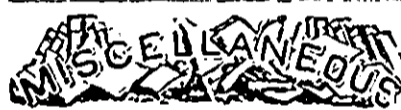
### Recompense.

These little women trudging along  
Patiently, day by day,  
Weaving a garment of shining light  
Out of the clouds of gray  
Bearing the burdens and sorrows—  
Like one of the saints of old  
Making the best of a dull, hard life  
With its wisdom all untold!

Long had I watched her with wondering eyes  
Faithful and sweet and strong  
Doing the work that the Master sends  
Making of sorrow, song,  
Questioning never the wisdom that asks  
Self-sacrifice complete,  
Willingly treading the pathway of thorns  
That leads to the Master's feet.

I see not the dull gray, cotton gown  
That is faded and worn and old,  
But the shining gleam of a garment white  
That glitters in every fold  
See not the brow that is worn and lined  
From the anxious, toiling years,  
But the halo divine that glories  
Giving beauty for ashes and tears.

Somewhere is waiting a fair, dear day  
Meet for such radiant grace,  
Somewhere, O somewhere, fruition shall be  
When the angel shall find her place  
Close to the Father, and hear him say  
As he tenderly bids her come  
"Out of the valley of darkness and toil,  
My child, thou art welcome home."



### Cornio Baker's New Dress.

"Are you going to have two puffs on your skirt, or only one?" This question Mrs. Baker called out from the sewing room, as her young daughter flitted by.

"Why, two, of course."

"It is a good deal of work," Mrs. Baker said, and she sighed.

"I know that, but when one has a nice dress, one wants it made nicely."

"From the sewing room came the sound of Miss Wheeler's voice singing softly,

"Heavenly Father, I would wear  
Angel garments, white and fair—"

"Miss Wheeler," called Cornio, "you think it ought to be made with two puffs, don't you?"

"I don't know. I haven't thought about it. Do you want me to think?"

Cornio came and stood in the door and looked at her in a surprised sort of way.

"Don't you think about your sewing when you are doing it?" She asked.

"Well, not more than I have to in order to do it well. It would be hard work to think about clothes all the time, you know. But about the puffs, that is the way most people think they must have them."

They went into the front room. Mrs. Baker and Cornio talked it over, and all the time came that humming voice from the other room.

"Take away my cloak of pride,  
And the worthless rage would bide

"She has a rather sweet voice," Cornio said. "Mother, I believe I'll have to get some more silk for this cash, it isn't going to be heavy enough. I want it to wear over my white dress, you know, and it ought to be rich for that. Susie Graham thinks she has the very grandest suit in town, but I suppose there can be things made to look as well as hers." And Miss Wheeler sang

"Let me wear the white robes here,  
Even on earth, my Father dear  
Holding fast Thy hand, and so  
Through the world unspotted go

Cornio shivered a little. "How she does harp on that hymn," she said nervously. "I wish she wouldn't. I'm tired of it."

"Can't you let the poor thing sing?" her mother said. "It's all the comfort she has."

"She might sing something besides that old hymn," Cornio said. But she didn't; she seemed to delight in that,

and she sang it over and over again, especially these two lines.

Let me wear the white robes here,  
Even on earth, my Father dear

At last Cornio went and stood in the door again. "Do you like that hymn better than any other in the world?" she asked, "that you sing it so much?"

Miss Wheeler looked up brightly. She had an old, rather faded face, but a wonderfully pleasant mouth and smiling eyes. "Oh," she said, "I didn't realize that I was singing loud enough to be heard. Yes, I do like the hymn wonderfully well. I sing it a great deal. It is natural that I should, you know, as it is all about dress, and I have so much to do with dresses."

Cornio laughed a little. "Not much to do with that kind of dress, I should say. The sort that you have to sew on is mostly the 'worthless' rags, I should think. You see, you have sung it so much that I have caught some of the words."

"It was this white dress of yours that made me think of it to day," the little seamstress said. "It is so pretty, and I was thinking how much I liked white, and then, that made me think of my own white dress, I began singing about it before I thought."

"It is not much like mine," Cornio said with a little sigh. "Mine is all spotted up with the world, even before it is made. I wish the world wasn't so full of dress, Miss Wheeler. Sometimes I am tired of it, and I should think you would hate it."

"I like dress over so much," Miss Wheeler said softly. "I am never tired thinking about it. Clean linen pure and white. I always did like white linen."

Cornio stood looking at her in silent wonder for a few moments, then she went away out of the dress-beatroom, down stairs to the parlor, and turning over the leaves of the hymn-book on the piano, she found the words:

Heavenly Father, I would wear  
Angel garments, white and fair—

and read them carefully through. Upstairs, in the sewing-room, Miss Wheeler stopped her singing, and sewed away steadily, with a little shadow on her face. "That's just like me," she murmured at last. "I am always singing, but I never seem ready to speak a word for Jesus. Why couldn't I have asked her how she was getting along with her other white dress that the hymn tells about? The poor lamb may need a word of comfort that even I could speak."

"Cornio Baker," some of the girls said to her, mouths afterward, "how came you to take such a sudden and decided stand—be so different, you know, from what you were before? You have been a Christian for a long time, but not such a one as you are now."

Cornio was still for a minute, then she looked up with eager, smiling eyes. "I found my help in the sewing room among my new dresses," she said brightly. "What a queer place to find help in!" one of them said. Cornio told them the story of the little seamstress, and her hymn about dress, that she sang over and over, speaking her name with a tender voice and a tear in her eye. But the little seamstress knew nothing about it.

Masked Ball for Deaf and Dumb.

An unique masked ball was held lately in Berlin, where the guests were exclusively deaf and dumb. Five hundred couples danced, not to music but in time to a baton wielded by a deaf-mute. It was surprising to see how the dancers observed the rhythm of even the complicated dances. These fantastically garbed figures going through all the evolutions of well-known dances without music in dead silence had a weird and ghostly effect beyond expression. Their keen enjoyment was evident, but no sound was uttered, while the signals interchanged added to the uncanny appearance of the festivity.

### How he Worked Up.

This brief but interesting story of a now famous American astronomer is told by the Chicago Record and should be read by all boys.

One day many years ago a bright boy found employment in a photograph gallery in Nashville, Tenn. His wages were small, but he took care of them, and in course of time he had saved up a snug little sum of money. One day a friend, less thrifty than he, came to him with a long face, and asked for a loan of money offering a book as security. Although the other knew there was little probability of his ever being repaid, he could not refuse the request.

"Here is the money; keep your book and repay me when you can."

The grateful lad went away in such haste that he left the book behind. The kind youth examined the volume with curiosity. It was a work on astronomy, by Lick, and so fascinated him that he sat up all night studying it. He had never read anything which so filled him with delight. He determined to learn all that he could about the wonders of the heavens, and began thenceforth to read everything he could obtain relating to astronomy.

The next step was to buy a small spy-glass, and night after night he spent most of the hours on the roof of his house studying the stars. He secured, second hand, the tube of a large spy-glass, into which he fitted an eye-piece, and sent to Philadelphia for an object glass. By and by he obtained a five-inch glass which, as you know, is an instrument of considerable size. Meanwhile he worked faithfully in the shop of the photographer, but the nights brought him rare delight for he never wearied in tracing out the wonders and marvels of the world around us. With the aid of his large spy-glass he discovered two comets before they were seen by any of the professional astronomers, whose superior instruments were continually scanning the heavens in search of the celestial wanderers. This exploit, you may well suppose, made the boy famous.

He was invited by the professors in Vanderbilt University to go thither and see what he could do with their six-inch telescope. In the course of the following four years he discovered six comets. He was next engaged by the Lick Observatory.

With the aid of its magnificent instruments he discovered eight comets, and later astonished the world by discovering the fifth satellite of Jupiter. He invented a new method of photographing the nebulae in the milky way, and has shown an originality approaching genius in star photography.

Perhaps you have already guessed the name of this famous astronomer, which is Prof. E. E. Barnard, now in charge of the York's Observatory of Chicago University, and this is the story of how he worked up.

### Hunt for Errors in Magazines.

Editorial vigilance is the only safeguard against errors in magazine-making. Every article that is published in The Ladies' Home Journal, for instance, is read at least four times in manuscript form, and all statements of fact verified before it goes to the printer. Then it is read and revised by the proof-readers, goes back to the author for his revision, is re-read by the editors three or more times, at different stages; and again by the proof readers possibly half a dozen times additional. Thus each article is read at least fifteen and often twenty times after leaving the author's hands until it reaches the public eye. But with all this unrelenting vigilance errors of the most obvious kind occasionally escape observation until perhaps the final reading, but it is rare, indeed, that an inaccuracy hides itself in the pages securely enough to go through a magazine's edition.



# 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 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

THE CANADIAN MUTE,  
BELLEVILLE  
ONTARIO



MONDAY, APRIL 15, 1901.

### Manual Training.

We have before alluded to a most marked innovation in modern educational methods which is based on a new, or more properly speaking, on an enlarged conception of the real purpose and scope of education. The old idea was that the proper work of the school and the college was to fill the mind of the student with classic lore; abstruse conceptions and philosophic distinctions, and all scholars were expected to follow the same curriculum, without any regard whatsoever to the widely varied avocations they might follow in after life. But educators have now grown wiser than their predecessors. It is recognized now that the true purpose of education is to prepare the students for the duties of life in all its varied relations—to "make them fit," to use an expressive military expression. Hence the great and rapidly increasing importance that is now being attached to manual training in our schools. Not that the old studies are being ignored or set aside. Modern educationists fully recognize about the best foundation for a successful career in any and every avocation is a trained intellect and a mind well stored with wisdom gleaned from every field of learning and enriched with the noblest treasures of human knowledge. But they go much further than this. Professional men have always had laid out for them a course of study calculated to fit them for their vocations, whether of law, or of medicine, or of theology, or of philosophy. But the vastly greater and more important body of artisans and mechanics and agriculturists were entirely neglected in the school and college curriculums. But the growing wisdom of to-day, the keen competition in every line of industry and the necessity for intelligent skill on the part of all who would win success in any sphere of in-

dustry, have necessitated and produced a radical change in educational aims and methods, and manual education, the systematic training of the eye and the ear and the hand, are now recognized as essentials in school and college work. In our last issue we referred to the domestic science phase of this development; we witness it also in our agricultural colleges, in our travelling dairies, and in the manual training departments of various educational institutions. It is well recognized that the proper introduction to such courses of instruction is the sloyd system. This system originated in Sweden, where its value has been fully approved. It has been adopted by most of the countries in Europe with ever-growing appreciation, and it has recently been introduced into Ontario. It is very gratifying to us to be able to say that we were the first to advocate the adoption of sloyd in this province. In our annual report of 1898 the merits of the system were pointed out and at the following session of the Legislature a grant of money was granted to fit out a sloyd shop sufficient for the needs of a small class, and this session it has been in operation with gratifying results. A year ago Sir William Macdonald, of Montreal, being strongly impressed with the importance of this new educational movement, arranged to equip a manual training school in every province of Canada and to provide qualified teachers therefor for three years, and Professor Robertson, of Ottawa, a gentleman thoroughly competent for the work, has been entrusted with the carrying out of the scheme. The truest and best form of philanthropy is that which helps people to help themselves, and probably in no other way could Sir William have spent his money to equal advantage to the country. In this Institution the teaching of trades, which is but one form of manual training, has always been recognized as one of the most important parts of our work and its beneficent results are evidenced by the large number of successful deaf-mute artisans all over the continent. But manual training and trade instruction are but in their infancy in this country, and it is to be hoped that this will soon be an important part of the work of every school and college. This must be done if Ontario is to keep her place in the van of the nations. In Germany manual training occupies a foremost place in every public school as well as in the higher educational institutions. Regarding England Prof. Robertson, after a recent visit there, says:—"The development of manual training in Britain is the marvel of the century in educational matters. Over four thousand centres for instruction in manual training have been established, and this training is given not only in the large urban centres but throughout the rural districts." In the United States also it is making great headway, and Ontario, which has long been second to none in educational methods, will, we are sure, take first rank also in this new and utilitarian phase of instruction.

We have received the Thirtieth Annual Report of the Mackay Institution, which was very neatly printed at the Institution Office. The Report indicates that the Institution has had a very successful session, and that, under Mrs. Ashcroft's able and judicious management, it is maintaining its well-merited reputation for efficiency. Financially the Institution is also in a very prosperous condition, having closed the session with a handsome cash surplus.

We are sometimes moved with passion, and we think it to be zeal. *Thomas a Kempis.*

### The Eighth Conference.

The official report of the proceedings of the Eighth National Conference of the Principals and Superintendents of the United States and Canada has just been received, and is a very interesting document of about one hundred pages. The Conference was held at Talladega, Ala., and was very successful. Mr. P. D. Clarke, of the Michigan School, was elected President an honor that was well deserved. The proceedings of the Conference were of a very practical and helpful nature. One very commendable feature was the absence of lengthy essays and discussions on a great variety of subjects. The method adopted was for some member to briefly introduce each assigned topic, and this was followed by a general discussion, sufficient time being allowed for all to express their opinions. In this way the wisdom and experience of all present were concentrated upon the topic and thus all were enabled to gain the greatest possible benefit. The chief topics of discussion were: "The Value of Examinations in Schools for the Deaf," "Industrial Bureau for the Deaf," "Industries in our Public Schools," "The Comparative Value of the several Trades Taught in the Schools for the Deaf," and "A Proper Division of Pupils between the Literary and Industrial Departments." It will thus be seen that a whole session could be devoted to each topic. In our opinion the example of the Conference in this respect may be very advantageously followed at the Buffalo Convention. At the Columbus Convention there was a plethora of papers, many of which were crowded out altogether, every session was run at high pressure and it was impossible to allow time for proper and intelligent discussion. Yet the discussions are the most valuable part of the proceeding. A paper represents only one man's opinions, but a discussion elicits opinions from a large number and from these the best convictions can be gleaned. The ideal Convention would be one in which each topic was briefly and tersely introduced and then sufficient time allowed to permit all who wished to express their ideas, and only as many subjects should be placed on the programme as could be thus dealt with.

Mr. W. Flint Jones and Mr. Chas. Holton, of Belleville, went to New York a couple weeks ago to test the capabilities of the Akrophone, or, as it now seems to be called, the Akrophone, and both are very hopeful of the results. Mr. Jones began to lose his hearing some ten years ago and has been entirely deaf for some years. He says he can hear quite distinctly with the Akrophone, and with use he feels confident that he soon will be able to engage freely in conversation. Mr. Holton, who is a graduate of this Institution, lost his hearing when two years of age, but he also claims to be able to hear quite distinctly and to be able to repeat words spoken to him through the instrument. We hope these gentlemen will realize their most sanguine expectations, and we await with interest, and best wishes for satisfactory results a more thorough and extended trial of the Akrophone.

### How to Force Plants to Branch.

There is only one way in which a plant can be forced to branch, and that is by cutting off the stalk. The plant thus interfered with will make an effort to grow, and either a new shoot will be sent up to take the place of the lost top, or several shoots will be sent out along the stalk. If but one starts out it back keep up this cutting back process until you have obliged as many branches as you think are needed. Persistence and patience will oblige the plant to do as you would like to have it do. - April Ladies Home Journal.

### "If We Know"

If we know the error and  
Crowding round our neighbor  
If we know the little losses  
Sorely grievous day by day  
Would we then so often chide  
For the task of thrift and gain  
Casting on his heart a shadow  
Priming on our heart a stain

If we knew the clouds above  
Filled with gentle blessing  
Would we turn away the sunlight  
Weak and blind in mute despair  
Would we shrink from chilly winds  
Falling on the dewy grass  
If we know that all life is crossed  
Blessings bring us as they pass

Let us look in our own bosoms  
For the key to other lives  
And with love for erring nature  
See the good that still survives  
So that when our souls returning  
Homeward reach the stars again  
We may say "Dear Father, guide  
As we judged our fellow men

### Institution Home Life

One of the main objections to these schools for the education of the deaf and we are not sure but it is the objection—is that such schools are inefficient inasmuch as they lack "home influences."

Now, there is plenty of material for such a subject to make an elaborate essay, but both time and space are so that we be narrowed to a few lines such as would occur to any thoughtful person.

"Home influences," as we understand the term, mean noble and elevating influences.

It must be remembered that the "home influences" of the children of the pupils in educational institutions are never eliminated. A monthly letter to the parents, or made compulsory by the institution authorities. And also, during summer vacation, the regular "home going" at designated periods, and the usual other benefits and privileges aggregated at least a third of the year spent with the family.

At first thought it may seem a blooded and cruel to deprive the separation of deaf children from their parents and the placing of them in institutions, but it is really a kindness to both children and the parents which eventually brings to all of them a satisfaction and a joy that otherwise would be unobtainable, for what parents would not rejoice when their hitherto pitiable and helpless child is returned to them with a countenance shining with the light of intelligence, and what boy or girl would not find satisfaction in being helpful, intelligent and capable?

It has often been said that the true affection between parent and child is broken or weakened by being separated in institutions.

But that is a false statement. The ties of affection are never severed, they are strengthened by institution life. It is only truth to assert that real affection is not felt by any child until his intelligence has been developed. It is then, for the first time that he realizes the true meaning of parental love. What before was to him the selfish gratification of his childish instincts, becomes sacred, and dearly prized source of happiness, which he always strives to merit and is ever ashamed to betray.

The influences of a well conducted institution include everything of which that the home can give, with the advantage that the institution can do a very great deal more than the home is able to command.

At home, the uneducated child is either over indulged or largely neglected. He cannot be treated as a normal child because he is not a normal child. Too much indulgence will make him selfish and stubborn, neglect will cause him to become morose and suspicious.

At the Institution all this is avoided. He is with others afflicted like himself. He is treated with kindness, and is carefully guarded than if he were at his own home. He is educated in noble heart in manners and morals. His physical being is trained and strengthened; his courage is developed. Education of the more advanced pupils. His schoolmates begot within him pride and ambition to excel. And educated in brain and hand, he is sent to his home an affectionate son, able to do all that his parents desire. His intelligence, capability and independence to carve his own way through life with the respect and friendship of his fellowmen. *New York Journal.*

Selfishness is the great defect of the human instrument that turns the music of the soul into discord.

### Who's?

Where do all the daisies go?  
I know, I know,  
Underneath the snow they creep  
and their little heads in sleep  
in the springtime out they peep  
That is where they go

Where do all the birds go?  
I know, I know,  
Far away from winter snow  
to the fair, warm South they go  
there they stay till daisies blow  
That is where they go

### PUPILS' LOCALS.

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

Some pupils received boxes at Easter they were delighted

The buds on the trees and plants beginning to come out

We are greatly delighted to anticipate going home next June.

The farmers are busy making maple syrup now. We hope to get a taste

We are looking forward with some anxiety, as the examination is approaching

The deaf mute baseball players are quite happy because spring is coming

Ethel Dixon got a box from home yesterday and she was very much delighted.

Mr. Mathison will give us half a holiday sometimes in May to have some good games

Robert Randall heard that they have not had any flood in Paris yet but the river is very high.

We are glad that it is only two months till we meet our dear parents and friends again.

John Bartley's mother got her knee sprained and he hopes that it will get better again soon

When the ground gets drier, the boys will play baseball. It is a little too wet at present.

Jessie Rutherford's brother and cousin came here on Good Friday to see her and she was pleased.

The bay is open now and sailor men are looking after their ships as they will soon be sailing again.

Our teacher, Miss Hull, went to visit Miss Smith last Thursday, and she stayed with her for three days.

Perhaps we are afraid of the examination that is approaching, because our lessons will be a little hard

On the 4th inst., the girls missed Miss Dempsey, on account of her going to Toronto for a rest on Easter

Robert Randall's sister likes her situation in Clinton very much. We are glad that she is still working there.

This year Good Friday was on the 6th of April, which was earlier than last year as last year it came on the 13th of April

Sarah Brown got a letter from home saying that her sister Maggie was married in March. We send her congratulations.

On Easter Sunday morning, some of the pupils who attend the English church, went to take the Holy Communion.

Gertie Pilling got a letter from her sister last week saying that she and her mother would come here next Saturday to see her.

Last week Sarah Brown received a letter from home saying that her uncle, Mr. Alex. Brown, died last March and she was very sorry.

On Good Friday, Miss Rachel Beatty got a nice card from Miss Nina Brown, and she was proud of it. She will never forget her.

We are getting fond of reading books and newspapers. We hope to be great readers. We had a much needed rain on Saturday and Sunday.

Thomas McKay got a letter from his mother saying that his brother cut his leg with an axe last week. Thomas hopes that it is not serious.

Some boys want to see the moving pictures shown in the Opera House on Good Friday afternoon and evening. They had an enjoyable time.

Mr. Moore is digging the flower beds on the grounds near the Institution this week, and will soon make them look lovely and like an exposition

After Easter, Miss Annie Gilleland is going home to Oakville from visiting her friends in Newbury. She hasn't seen her parents since September.

One day a teacher asked her pupil what time it was. In the excitement of the three minutes to the five. She asked him when he looked at his watch and he said a few days ago

Anna Allen got a letter from home saying that her aunt Mrs. Hinton, of Toronto, went to Walkersville to nurse Anna's Aunt Rose, who has been very sick since January

Last month John Zimmerman's sister and brother-in-law went to Dundas and Hamilton to visit many relatives who invited them to their places. They enjoyed their visit very much

We were very sorry to hear that Anna Allendorf's grandfather died on the 13th of March. He was 84 years, and 24 days old. Anna attended his golden wedding at his old home-stead in Hespeler

Ettie O'Connor was gladly surprised to receive a box from home. She felt thankful to her dear mother for being so kind to her. She also got a photo from her cousin, with which she was delighted.

On Good Friday, Mabel Elliott and Anna Allendorf were surprised to get each a chocolate Easter egg from Gertie Holt, and it was very nice of her to think about them. Gertie is getting along nicely at home

On the 10th ult. Florence Hill's fourth sister, Anne, aged 13 years, passed away peacefully, and on the 10th her remains were taken to Napanee for interment. The first death messenger has entered the home

The Dufferin Literary Society at its meeting last Saturday evening decided to have no more meetings this session. These meetings have been very profitable, and we hope that the Society will have good success next year

Do you like to read the tales from Shakespeare? Two very fine tales are "Romeo and Juliet" and "As You Like It." In the latter the scene is chiefly in a forest, and the characters are charming, especially Rosalind and Orlando.

Mabel Elliott had a nice letter from her companion, Rose Moore, saying that her folks moved their home from Cobden to Milton on the 11th of March. We hope she will meet her old deaf mute friends at the station when the train passes Milton

We were very sorry to hear that Maggie Smith's nephew died at Johns town, in the U. S., which was caused by the doctor lancing the upper and lower gums. We all join in sympathizing with her. God knows what is best for us in this life

Last evening it being Easter Monday, we had a party. We enjoyed it very much. Refreshments were served. It was our last party this session. We have had five parties at the Institution this session, and they have all been enjoyable and successful

On the 7th ult., Miss Gibson was glad to see her younger brother, Mr. Samuel Gibson, who came here to visit her. He was much pleased with his visit. He gave a short address to us in the chapel on Saturday evening. Miss Gibson was sorry when he went home.

We are tired of winter and will be very glad when spring comes. The robins are already here, the ice is gone out of the bay and there are other signs of spring. The weather has been damp and chilly, cloudy and rainy for two weeks, but we hope for a change soon

One morning last week, some girls planned to fool Elsie Badgley, by making a girl of clothes and putting it in bed, as if it was a girl sleeping. When Elsie went to the large girls' dormitory she thought that it was a lazy girl, and she shook it. The girls laughed at her being badly fooled

I read in a New York paper last week that a man in the United States advertised to cure deafness for \$18.50 without fail. To those who sent the required amount, the doctor forwarded 2,000 pills, with directions to take one each day, and on no account to miss a day, or the charm would be broken and it would be necessary to start all over again. It would require 53 years to take the pills. All the tools are not dead yet.

Allan Nalugaug received a letter from Mrs. R. McKinnon last week, saying that he would be glad to hear that Lydham and Joshua Nalugaug, Barbara Shantz and Moseh Hallman would come to see him on Good Friday. He expected them to come on Good Friday, but he was disappointed. He was gladly

surprised when they came on Sunday. He showed them through the Institution. They were very pleased with their visit. He was very sorry to part with them

Good Friday is the day on which we remember that our Lord was crucified and buried. He was about 33 years of age when Prince Roman Governor of Judea gave him to be crucified. He was taken down from the cross at about 3 o'clock p.m. and placed in a tomb. He remained in the tomb from Friday evening to Sunday morning. He rose from the tomb early on Sunday morning and the day is called Easter Sunday. Forty days after His resurrection He ascended into Heaven

From David Luddy.

THE CANADIAN METEOROLOGICAL SERVICE  
SAN FRANCISCO, March 27, 1901

DEAR SIR: I have not written for the CANADIAN METEOROLOGICAL SERVICE for more than a year, so I will write once more. I will give an account of some of my experiences since I came out west. It is very busy a year since I left Ontario. Well, I am now in California, the land of my birth. It is generally known as the "land of sunshine, fruits and flowers." It is truly a lovely country. I have been in San Francisco since the 22nd of December last, when I landed here from Seattle, Wash. after having an ocean voyage, which for most of the time was slow and awful rough. I was often rolled over to and fro in my berth and at times wondered if I was going to go down to the bottom of the broad Pacific instead of over landing in San Francisco. I did not get sea-sick at all. I was told that deaf mutes never get sea-sick, but I doubt if the fact is true. I am a present working for a large printing firm here and am doing very well. You have heard of me being swindled out of \$50. When I notified the police, Captain of Detectives Seymour put a young detective with me to work on the case. The detective seemed quite interested in me on account of being a deaf mute, especially when he learned that I was from far away Canada. We could not find any trace of the man we were after, and it was about a month afterwards when I was knocking about over in Oakland which is across the bay from San Francisco, when I got track of the man and after being confident I had got him located, I told the detective the facts. Then we went over there and were going to his house accompanied by a detective of the Oakland force. The two detectives went to the house first after leaving me a little distance behind and after a little while one of them called me up. When I identified the man he was arrested. The prisoner seemed amazed how I had learned what his real name was and had got him located and I felt content that I had shown him what kind of stuff most deaf mutes are made of. When the case was in court the prisoner pleaded for mercy as he had a wife and six children and had suffered through poverty. I have heard that he had a good reputation before he went wrong and his wife is a Christian. At the time we arrested him his wife was sick in bed and the shock nearly killed her. Some Christian friends just got him work and went to his house to let him know, when they were surprised to learn that he had been arrested only a little while before. The judge let him go so he could go to work and support his family as he had no money, after making him understand that he had to pay me \$3.00 weekly in court till I get the full \$50.00 back. I am getting the money back all right, but you bet I have had \$50.00 worth of experience. It did not cost me anything to have the man arrested and have the case in court.

Since coming out west I have been in Nelson, B. C., two months, in Vancouver B. C., three months, and in Seattle, Wash., three months. I have been in San Francisco a little more than three months so far. There are many beautiful sights about San Francisco. There are the Golden Gate, Cliff House, from which about 30 feet are the Seal Rocks, on which can be seen the famous sea lions of the Pacific basking in the sun. Golden Gate Park, which is one of the finest parks in the world, it contains 1040 acres. Among the many interesting features to be seen in the park are the Japanese Garden, the museum, the Conservatory, Stow Lake, Strawberry Hill, the children's play ground, &c., &c. Golden Gate Park was the site of the California International Midwinter Exposition, held in 1901. One afternoon

while on the top of Strawberry Hill in Golden Gate Park, which is 426 feet high, I had a fine view of the garden of Stow Lake and its surrounding. Strawberry Hill is surrounded by Stow Lake. A beautiful waterfall runs down from the top of the hill into the lake. As I looked at the Golden Gate in the distance I saw the setting sun showing its beautiful rays beyond the broad Pacific and seeing all these glorious sights there was pride beneath my breast when I realized that I am a native son of the Golden West, Oakland, Berkeley and Alameda, which are across the bay from San Francisco, are fine residential cities. The California School for the Deaf is beautifully situated in Berkeley. I have had the pleasure of being there several times.

I think a great deal of British Columbia. It has a great future. I will never forget the beautiful mountain scenery I have seen there. In fact it has some of the finest scenery in the world. I may go back there some time, most likely to Nelson and rejoin Mr. Crough. I am not going to Athol City, away up in Northern B. C., near Alaska this spring and don't know if I will ever go up there yet. I would like to add more, but am afraid I am taking up too much valuable space in your bright little paper so I now drop the pen for the present. I send best regards to all old friends back east. Adieu

Yours very sincerely  
David Luddy,  
1130 Market St.,  
San Francisco, Cal.

From our own Correspondent  
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sutton of Simcoe, went to Ingersoll for their Easter egg. Much sympathy is felt for Miss Mabel Hodgson, of Simcoe, in the very serious illness of her mother, the matter, we are told, is of a serious nature, but we hope to hear soon of her recovery.

Mr. Frank E. Harris, of Simcoe, spent Good Friday at "Willowdale Farm," the home of Herbert W. Roberts, and in the evening the two attended the tea meeting in the Methodist church in Jarvis.

Since your writer returned from Toronto he has heard nothing of Mr. Thomas Crozier and family, of Springvale, but it is hoped they are enjoying good health. We predict that Tom is busy tapping maple trees and boiling sap as is his usual custom at this period of the year, and we may also say he is the fortunate possessor of a fine maple grove.

Faith, the charming young wife of Mr. Culver Howly of Simcoe, was suddenly called to her former home in Delaware, to the bedside of her mother who was very ill lately but we are pleased to say she is now convalescent and Mrs. Howly has returned home again looking a lady of smiles.

Miss Mabel Hodgson had contemplated visiting friends in St. Thomas for Easter, but the illness of her mother necessitated her staying home.

FAIRVIEW NEWS.  
From our own Correspondent  
The sap season is poor around here. Mr. and Mrs. R. McKee, of Kingston, and Mrs. H. Moore, of Toronto, were welcome guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Van Laven.

There is talk of a horseless carriage stage running between Kingston and Napanee, to commence on the 1st of May. Our people here are all excited over this matter.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. A. P. Van Laven on Easter Day. Miss Ida Miller, sister of Mrs. Van Laven, and Mr. Frank Ittitt, of York, nephew of Mr. Van Laven, were united in the holy bands of matrimony.

How to Dodge Lightning.  
Some of the simplest things in the world are the most efficacious, says the Scientific American wise man. Now, for instance, if you are afraid of lightning, here's a very simple safeguard to remember: simply put on your rubbers and then stand so that your clothes won't touch anywhere. Whether you're indoors or out of doors you are perfectly safe, for rubber is a nonconductor, and you are perfectly insulated. This is worth remembering.

# Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 1901.

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Armstrong, Jarvis H.	10	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Aldcorn, Barbara	10	10	7	7
Burke, Edith	7	10	10	7
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	10	10
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	10
Burke, Mabel	7	10	5	7
Bartley, John S.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10	10	10
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Barnard, Fred	10	10	10	10
Billing, William E.	10	7	6	7
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	10	10	10
Boomer, Duncau	10	10	10	10
Biswell, Thomas F.	10	10	10	7
Brackenborough, Robt.	10	10	10	10
Brauncombe, F. M.	10	10	10	7
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	10	10
Beau, Richard	10	10	10	10
Burk, Elsie	10	10	10	10
Brown, Daisy R.	10	10	10	10
Berthmann, Marilda	7	10	10	10
Brown, Florence M.	10	10	10	10
Baker, Fred	10	10	10	10
Burchill, Cora	10	10	1	10
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	10	7
Brown, Frederick	10	10	10	7
Boyle, Mary Theresa	10	7	7	7
Brooks, Effa M.	10	7	10	7
Bowman, Ellsworth H.	10	10	10	7
Brown, Annie	10	10	10	7
Bracken, Maud	7	10	5	8
Beatty, Rachel A.	10	10	10	7
Boulding, George	10	10	10	7
Cornish, William	10	7	7	7
Corrigan, Rosa A.	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	5
Cole, Amos Bowers	10	10	10	7
Cunningham, Martha	7	10	10	10
Cyr, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Croucher, John	10	7	10	7
Cathcart, Cora	10	10	10	7
Cone, Benjamin D. C.	10	10	7	7
Countryman, Harvey B.	10	10	10	10
Carter, Stella Jane	10	10	8	8
Clark, Adelaide	10	10	7	7
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Caroy, Ferguson	10	10	7	5
Campbell, Samuel A.	7	10	10	10
Cummings, Bert	10	10	10	10
Chatton, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Cratchley, Mabel G.	10	10	10	10
Croau, Thomas R.	10	10	10	10
Chestnut, Arlie M.	10	7	10	7
Cherry, Ida Pearl	10	10	10	10
Courtesy, Jane Viola	10	10	5	5
Clemonger, Ida	10	10	7	7
Courneya, Mary Addie	10	10	7	7
Charlebois, Walter	10	10	7	7
Dewar, Jessie Carolino	10	10	10	10
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	7	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	10	10
Dand, Win. T.	10	10	10	10
Dale, Minnie M.	10	10	10	7
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	5
Duke, Ettie	10	7	10	7
Duncan, Walter F.	10	7	7	7
Deary, Joseph	10	10	10	10
Dalglish, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Dierks, Caroline	10	7	5	8
Depew, George Annie	7	10	7	7
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	7	7
Ellick, Wilbur	10	10	10	7
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Eason, Margaret J.	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Robert	10	10	10	7
Ensminger, Mary	10	10	10	10
Ensminger, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Elliott, George S.	10	10	10	10
Fretz, Beatrice	7	10	10	10
Forgetto, Marion	10	10	10	7
Farnham, Leona	10	10	7	3
French, Charles	10	10	7	5
Ford, Charles Ray	10	10	10	10
Fleming, Daniel W.	10	10	10	7
Fishbein, Sophie	10	7	7	7
Grow, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gies, Albert E.	10	10	10	10
Gootz, Sarah	10	10	10	10
Gutz, Eva	10	10	10	10
Groom, Harry F.	10	10	10	10
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Gray, Violet	10	10	10	10
Gelineau, Arthur	10	10	7	5
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	10	10
Gordon, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gummo, Gertrude	7	10	10	7
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	10	10
Gibson, Wimpfred	10	10	7	7
Gleadow, Norman L.	10	10	10	7
Gardiner, Dalton	10	10	10	10
Greene, Thomas John	7	10	10	10
Green, Mary Annie	7	10	10	10
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	10	10
Graham, Victor	10	10	10	10
Grobe, Emma E.	10	7	5	5
Gillam, Walter F.	10	7	5	5
Gilliam, Wilbert	10	3	3	7
Gray, William	10	10	10	10
Groulx, Achil	10	10	10	7
Groulx, Welde	10	10	10	7
Howitt, Felicia	7	10	10	7
Honault, Charles H.	10	10	7	7
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	10	10
Head, Hartloy J.	10	10	10	10
Hartwick, James H.	7	7	7	7
Honault, Honore	10	10	10	10
Harper, William	5	10	10	10
Harris, Carl	10	10	10	10
Hagen, William	10	10	10	10
Hustwayte, John F.	10	10	10	10
Hoare, Ethel May	10	10	10	10
Hough, Ethel Viola	7	10	10	10
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	10	10
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	7	10	7
Hazlett, William H.	10	10	10	10
Henderson, Clara	7	10	10	10
Hauoy, Mabel	10	10	10	7
Harper, Mariou	10	10	10	10
Irolaud, Louis Elmer	10	10	10	10
Justus, Ida May	7	10	10	10
James, Mary Theresa	10	10	10	7
Jones, Samuel	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Anetta	10	10	10	10
Jackson, Elroy	7	10	10	10
Jowell, Ema	10	10	10	10
Johnson, Win. James	10	10	10	10
Johnston, Bertha M.	7	10	7	7
King, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Kirk, John Albert	10	10	10	10
Kelly, James	10	10	10	10
Kraemer, Johanna	7	10	7	7
Kalbeeje, Peter	10	10	5	5
Loughed, William J.S.	10	10	10	7
Labelle, Maximo	10	10	10	10
Leit, Win. Pitman	10	10	10	10
Lowes, George C.	7	7	7	7
Little, Grace	10	10	10	10
Lowry, Charles	10	10	7	7
Laporte, Leon	10	10	10	7
Larabie, Albert	10	10	10	10
Love, Joseph F.	10	10	7	7
Lobsinger, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Law, Theodore	10	10	10	10
Lauglois, Louis J.	10	10	10	10
Lawrence, David	10	7	10	10
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	10	7
Mitchell, Colin	10	10	10	10
Morton, Robert M.	10	10	10	7
Mason, Lucy Emma	10	10	10	10
Myers, Mary G.	10	10	10	7
Moore, George H.	10	10	10	7
Munroe, Mary	10	10	10	5
Munroe, John	10	10	10	10
Moss, Susan Maud	10	10	7	5
Maas, Anna Maria	10	10	10	10
Majew, John	10	7	7	7
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	10	5
McGregor, Maxwell	10	7	10	10
McCorwick, May P.	10	10	10	10
McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	10	7
McMaster, Robert	10	10	10	10
McGregor, Ruby Violet	10	10	10	10
McCrealy, Aletha J.	10	10	7	7
McDonald, Sara	10	10	10	10
McGuire, Lily	10	10	10	10
McLachlan, William C.	10	10	10	7
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	10	10
Noble, Edgar	10	10	7	7
Nelson, Ethel	10	10	7	7
Orth, Elizabeth	7	10	10	7
Orr, James P.	10	10	10	10
O'Neil, 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	5
Perry, Algo Earl	10	10	10	7
Pepper, George	10	10	10	10
Pinder, Clarence	10	10	10	10
Pilling, Gertie	10	10	10	10
Perry, Fredric R.	7	10	10	10
Pilon, Athanase	10	10	10	10
Pierce, Cora May	10	10	10	10
Pringle, Murray Hill	10	10	7	7
Parront, Sophie	10	10	10	10
Penprase, Ruth E.	10	10	10	10
Potrimouix, George	10	10	10	10
Quick, August R.	10	10	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Rooney, Francis Peter	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Emma	7	10	10	10
Rend, Walter E.	10	10	10	10
Randall, Robert	10	10	10	10
Ronald, Eleanor F.	10	10	10	10
Russell, Mary Bell	10	7	10	10
Relly, Mary	10	10	10	7
Roth, Edwin	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	10	10	10
Smith, Maggie	10	10	10	10
Sager, Hattie	10	10	10	10
Sager, Matilda B.	10	10	10	3
Scott, Henry Percival	10	10	10	7
Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	10	10
Sermscha, James S.	10	10	10	5
Smuck, Lloyd Leclaud	10	7	10	10
Showers, Annie	10	10	10	10
Showers, Mary	10	10	10	10
Showers, Catherine	10	10	10	10
Simpson, Alexander	10	10	10	10
Smith, Alfred	10	10	10	10
Seasons, Elizabeth	7	7	10	7
Swick, Amos A.	10	10	10	10
Sipe, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Fred	10	10	10	10
Sedore, Bertha	10	10	10	10
St. Louis, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Thompson, Ethel M.	7	10	10	10
Tracey, John M.	10	10	10	7
Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	10	10
Terrell, Frederick	10	10	10	10
Tossell, Harold	10	10	10	7
Taylor, Joseph F.	10	10	10	10
Tudhope, Laura May	10	10	10	10
Vance, James Henry	10	10	7	5
Vetch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	10
Vetch, James	10	10	10	10
Vetch, Elizabeth	10	10	3	3
Wallace, George R.	10	10	10	10
Waters, Marica A.	10	10	10	10
Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Watts, David Henry	10	10	7	5
Webb, Rosy Ann	10	10	10	7
Walton, Allan	10	10	10	10
Wilson, Herbert	10	10	7	7
Welch, Herbert	10	10	10	10
Walter, John T.	10	10	10	10
Watts, Grace	10	10	10	10
Walker, Lillo	7	7	10	7
West, Francis	10	10	10	10
Young, Roseta	10	10	10	7
Yager, Norman	10	10	10	10
Young, Arthur	10	10	10	7
Young, Clara E.	10	7	10	7
Young, Fred	10	10	10	10
Yager, Jeauette	7	7	10	7
Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	10	7
Zimmerman, Candace	10	10	10	10
Zinke, Charles	10	10	10	7

## CHILDREN'S STORY COL.

BY MRS. SYLVIA C. BART

### Polly-Tom.

Polly Tom was a green parrot with a yellow head and yellow feathers on his shoulders. He had a white beak and big black eyes. Tom could talk. He would say to his friends. He called himself "Tom." He could say "How do you do?" and "good-bye." He would play with a telephone, and would laugh and live in a large cage. He liked to play with marbles and spoons on the floor. He played like a kitten. His friends petted him. He ate bread and corn. Would you like a parrot?

### Playing Horses.

At noon the little boys played with their horses. One day they found a cart. They hitched George and Fred to it like horses. They tied their arms and Amos drove them. They stood up in the cart. Ten boys were in the cart. It was very heavy and they and Thomas could not pull it. Harold climbed out of the cart and pushed it. George and Thomas fell down and the cart tipped over. The boys fell out on the ground. They hurt them. But their clothes were dirty.

### Burros.

Out west, among the high mountains there are many burros. Burros are small, strong donkeys. They have long heads and long ears. They carry very heavy loads. They are footed animals and can climb the mountains. Horses slip and fall on steep places. People who climb up the mountains ride on burros. The burros will slide down some places and jump over wide ones. They are patient little animals. Sometimes they are obstinate and of them will kick.

### A Cross Bear.

There is a large white bear in New York. One day a little boy climbed over the fence and went near the bear. He held out a peanut in his hand. The bear was cross. It struck the boy with one of its paws. Its long sharp paw tore the little boy's hand. Some one pulled him away from the bear. They carried him to a hospital. The doctor put medicine on his hand and wrapped bandages around it.

### The Boy and the Bee.

A little boy was playing on a flower. He saw a large bee on a flower. The bee was eating honey from the flower. The boy thought he would catch the bee. He ran to the flower. The bee flew. He chased it. He threw his cap. It fell on the grass. He picked it up. It stung his hand and hurt him. He cried. His mother put wet salt on his hand.

### A Wingless Chicken.

Some little chickens ran after their mother. One went into the yard. It ran near a cross with its mule bit off its two wings. It died. It could not fly. Sometimes a chicken could not get up again. One night it fell off its roost. It hit its back. It could not get up. It died. In the morning it was dead.

Self-restraint cannot be attained by few spasmodic efforts. It is only as a result of constant water and self-curling.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALENDAR

APRIL						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				



Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS		
Pres	H. Mathison	Belleville
V. Pres	P. Frank	Toronto
Secy	H. C. Scales	Toronto
Treas	J. B. Byrne	Toronto
Chaplain	W. M. Suter	Belleville
Chaplain	D. J. McKillop	Belleville
Chaplain	D. H. Coffman	Belleville
Chaplain	W. J. Campbell	Belleville
Chaplain	Miss A. Frank	Toronto

AMATEUR ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION		
Pres	H. Mathison	
V. Pres	Wm. Douglas	
Secy	D. J. McKillop	
Treas	Wm. Suter	

FOOTBALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS		
Captn	First Eleven	G. H. Wallace
	Second Eleven	Francis Doyle
	First Team	G. Wallace
	Second	John Bartley

DUFFERIN LITERARY SOCIETY		
Pres	H. Mathison	
V. Pres	M. Holden	
Secy	D. J. McKillop	
Treas	F. J. Barnett	
Chap	Wm. Suter	
Surgen	G. H. Wallace	

THE CANADIAN MUTE

MONDAY, APRIL 16, 1901

Let us think of the deaf children who are looking out of the window pane, and sigh the glass dim with their own breath, and shut the sky and landscape from their view.

The Dufferin Literary Society.

What will probably be the last literary meeting this session was held in the chapel on the 6th of April. After the preliminary business had been got through with, a debate took place between Messrs. McCarthy and Green, the subject being "Resolved, That an education tends more to greater happiness than wealth." Mr. Green supported the affirmative, and Mr. McCarthy the negative. It was the first time either had taken part in a debate and the subject would have been more ably debated in the hands of experienced members, but Mr. Madden, the president, properly makes it a rule that all should take part in the work of the society and do their best whenever called upon. The judges supported Mr. Green on the affirmative and the debate was awarded to him. Mr. Campbell, who had been invited to give a lecture then took the platform and announced his subject.

Ancient Egypt, the oldest nation of antiquity. The time was much too limited for him to go far into his subject, but by clear and rapid sign work he compressed a great deal of information in the short time he had. The genealogy of the people, origin of the names of some of their cities, the Nile and its value to the country, the pyramids and other mighty works of their ancient people were touched upon. Time did not permit of him telling of the catacombs and other interesting relics or trace the changes down through the ages until the present time when it is under the protectorate of England. At

the close Miss O'Connor moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Campbell for his interesting address which the pupils heartily endorsed. Mr. Campbell after thanking them, said he hoped to come again some other time and finish up the subject.

KENNETH I. BAINBRIDGE, Secretary

Easter Time

The associations of Easter, while less joyous than those of Christmas, made a break in the regularity of our school routine which since the New Year has been going on almost uninterruptedly. Good Friday was the only holiday, on other days school and work went on the same as usual. In the morning Mr. Campbell, who was on duty for the week, came out and gave the pupils an address commemorating our Saviour's last hours in the afternoon many of the pupils took walks down town and otherwise spent the time quietly. On Easter Sunday there was the usual egg feast, and in the evening bran new maple syrup tickled the palate. Mr. Forrester conducted the chapel services, "The Risen Lord" being his subject. On Monday evening the last party of the season was held, several teachers from town were present and took part heartily in the various games and pleasures of the evening. The customary bag of good things was distributed and about 10 p. m. all retired.



We did not notice so much April 1st folly as usual this year. A few quiet jokes were got off on the upway but every one seemed on their guard.

The carpenter boys have lately taken down all the storm windows and put them away until the cold blasts of next winter give a need for their services again.

Spring stock taking of the pupils clothing has been going on lately and parents will soon be informed of their children's needs to tide them to the vacation.

Samuel Campbell and Geo. Lowes are both laid up through accidents while playing. The former was engaged in a wrestling bout with some of the other boys and wrenched his ankle, the latter cut his knee on the hard ground while playing foot ball. Sam will have to use crutches for a while and his seat in the shoe shop is being occupied by another boy until he gets well.

A number of our pupils visited a moving picture exhibition given in the city opera house last week. The Queen's funeral and many interesting views of South Africa were shown, also several comic combinations which our boys enjoyed immensely. The big boys paid for their admission but at the Saturday afternoon matinee a crowd of our little fellows who had not the cash were invited in and given free seats by the manager. Our boys voted him a jolly good fellow.

Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl-chain of all virtues. - Fuller

If we are at peace with God and our conscience, what enemy among men need we fear? - Rosen Ballou

A clergyman while catechising his Sunday school had occasion to ask the children the meaning of the word "epistle." A little girl in the youngest class was so certain that she knew that she did not hesitate a minute, but with the greatest of confidence, answered, "An epistle is the wife of an apostle." - New York Sun

What does Satan pay you for sweating? asked one old man of another. He don't pay me anything was the reply. Well you work cheap to lay aside the character of a gentleman to mislead so much pain on your friends and on evil people and to risk your own precious soul, and for nothing - you certainly do work cheap, very cheap indeed.

PERSONALITIES.

-Mrs. McLaren, of Brockville, was the guest of Mrs. Mathison last week.

Mrs. Countryman, of Prescott, spent Easter at the Institute, on a visit to her little boy.

Mrs. Phelps, of Belleville, and Mr. Anglin, Montreal, were interested visitors at the Institution on the 3rd inst.

Mr. S. G. Gibson, of Hamilton, spent two or three days at the Institution as the guest of his sister, Miss Gibson, of our staff.

Miss Dempsey had the privilege of spending Easter with her friends in Toronto. She enjoyed her brief respite from duty very much.

Miss F. Hill, who lives in Belleville and is a frequent visitor to her old school mates, will shortly remove to Rochester with her parents. She lately lost a dear sister by death.

Ottawa visitors to the city during Easter brought the news that Dr. Smith, formerly of our staff, is still located in the suburbs of Ottawa and building up a good practice.

Among the pleasant visitors at the Institution last week were the Misses Marjorie and Dorothy Johnson, Rosie Wood, of Madoc, Phyllis Bogart, Dorothy Tate and Ruth Deau, of Lindsay.

Mrs. Vennor and Miss Mabel Vennor, of Montreal, and Mrs. Albert Stratton, of Peterborough, and her sons, Masters Wilfred and Reginald, were interested visitors at the Institution a few days ago.

Mr. Moore and his helper have been busy this last few days trimming up the edges of the lawn and loveling the front drive ways. A few warm days will bring our first flowers, the tulips and crocuses up.

A party of Allen Nahrung's friends - his sister, brother and two cousins, called to see him and spent Easter Monday here. They had travelled all the way from New Hamburg near Berlin, to see him.

Mr. Alexander Labelle, after a four months visit to various parts of Ontario, has gone to Garth, Michigan, where he has secured steady employment. He had a delightful time with old friends, school mates and relatives and looks back with pleasure on the time so pleasantly spent.

We hear that Mr. Hawkins of the Ontario Business College, and well known to many of our old boys, is leaving the city for Montreal. He is a great foot-baller and a power on the defence whenever he plays. Our boys have been baulked of many a goal through his clever head work and superb kicking. While he was a sturdy opponent he was one of the most gentlemanly players that have played on our field and for that reason our boys are sorry he is going away. The loss to the city foot ballers will certainly be our gain as he has played in all the senior matches with whatever team we faced for a long time.

On Monday afternoon the Belleville Deaf and Dumb Institution was visited by Mrs. A. H. Stratton, of Peterboro, and her two little sons, Master Wilfred and Reginald Stratton, Mrs. H. G. Vennor, and Miss Mabel Vennor, of Montreal. Mr. Mathison, Superintendent of the Institute, received the visitors in a most courteous manner, and himself conducted them through the class rooms, main building, hospital, and out buildings, sparing himself no trouble to explain the different departments, and illustrating, through some bright pupils, the wonderful progress the Institute is making with the mutes of our Dominion. Particular mention should be made of the "Articulation classes" and it was with keen interest the visitors noted the aptness of the children in lip reading. A visit was made to the dormitory, and it would be difficult to find a more airy, bright or clean apartment, with its line of spotless beds and polished floor. The "bakery" also was visited, and the crisp and fragrant loaves looked very inviting and appetizing as they lay in neat rows, ready for the evening meal. In one spacious room, many little maidens were busily plying their needles, and Miss Walker very kindly showed the visitors the handwork of her industrious pupils, who have turned out not only dainty fancy work but useful warm garments. Great credit is due Mr. Mathison for perfect order and neatness of everything at the Institute. The bright healthy faces of the children testify to his wise supervision. - Belleville Ontario, April 10th.

Making the Deaf to Hear.

Metropolitan newspapers of recent date contain illustrated articles of a somewhat sensational character describing exhibitions of recent devices by which it is claimed certain deaf persons, commonly called deaf-mutes, have been enabled to hear a great variety of sounds. Very naturally these glowing and sensational statements have attracted the attention of many persons who are deaf, or who are parents or friends of deaf-mutes. To all inquiries addressed to the writer answers have been sent urging caution and thorough trial before investing any cash in any form of device whatever. Until experienced educators of the deaf over their own signatures and in personal communications recommend the purchase of these advertised devices, after long experience and critical tests of their efficiency, deaf persons and the parents and friends of deaf-mute children cannot be too cautious in the matter of purchasing any device to aid the hearing, even if it does bear newspaper endorsements of physicians and others. In any given case no one but a professional expert, having personal familiarity with the case extending over a period of months and even years, is competent to bear witness to the permanent advantage of any device on the market, and it should never be forgotten that it is more unwise to order any device by mail to aid the hearing than it would be to order spectacles by mail, a device found useful in certain cases being useless if not injurious in others. In any case readers of this article are advised to make repeated trial before investing any money in any new device.

Educators of the deaf will remember the deutaphone laid in our schools many years ago and how it was discovered finally that a large proportion of the auricular pupils made as much progress in aural training or the development of hearing without the device as with it. Though that device is useful in a limited number of cases the vast majority of the deaf can make no advantageous use of it whatever. Any device employing any form of microphone, the principle employed in an ordinary carbon telephone transmitter, may have a limited utility in the hands of an expert engaged in developing the rudimentary and fragmentary hearing of certain deaf mutes, but there is no microphonograph at present on the market that meets the requirements of every day use. All known instruments depending upon this principle are too complex in construction or too easily thrown out of adjustment to be trusted to the care and use of any but experts.

As to the development of hearing in the deaf, it will be found in the future, as in the past, that any artificial transmitting apparatus employed is at best a mere convenience, possessing no mysterious power in itself to arouse or train a sense otherwise nonexistent, or practically useless. If the hearing of the deaf is ever developed, or trained to a useful degree, the chief reliance must always be the intelligent, continuous and persistent human element supplied by the instructor himself. This, in fact, is the only essential element, and to it the best mechanical devices are merely so many conveniences. One wise and really skillful expert in developing the hearing of the deaf is worth more for this purpose than all the devices ever exhibited. - Jacksonville Ill. New Era.

He Meant Business.

A Davenport boy went to New York to solicit a position to travel for a whole sale house. He went five times to one establishment, and every time was told that they did not want to engage him. He tried to prevail on them to allow him to make a trial trip, but to no avail. Finally, he proposed to buy a small stock of goods, this was business, and they were ready to sell. He then went on the road on his own account, and made money, so, when the firm saw that he meant business, they were ready to employ him, and he is now wealthy, being a member of the firm. Not a boy in a hundred would have had his persistence after a refusal. There is nothing like courage or faith as an aid to success. Another member of that firm had only fourteen cents when he reached New York to seek his fortune. - Ex.

Whoever has a good temper will be sure to have many other good things.

The man who has sunshine in his heart will show it in his countenance.

## There's a Boy in the House.

A gun in the parlor, a kite in the hall,  
In the kitchen a broom, and a bat and a ball  
On the sideboard a ship, and on the bookcase a flare,  
And a hat for whose ownership none would dispute  
And out on the porch, gallantly prancing no where,  
A spirited hobby horse jaws at the air  
And a well-polished pie plate out there on the shelf,  
Near the tall jelly jar which a mischievous elf  
Plysted as slyly and slick as a mouse  
Make it easy to see There's a Boy in the House

A racket, a rattle, a rollicking shout,  
Above and below and around and about  
A rattling, a pounding, a hammering of nails,  
The building of houses, the shaping of sails,  
Entrances for paper, for scissors, for string,  
For every trifling, bothersome thing,  
A hat of the door and a dash up the stairs  
In the interest of tiresome business affairs,  
And an elephant hunt for a bit of a mouse,  
Make it easy to hear There's a Boy in the House

But oh, if the toys were not scattered about,  
And the house never echoed to racket and rattle  
If forever the rooms were all tidy and neat,  
And one need not wipe after wee, muddy feet,  
If no one laughed out when the morning was red  
And with kisses went tumbling all tired to bed  
What a wearisome, work-a-day world, don't you see?

For all who love with little laddies 'twould be,  
And I'm happy to think, though I shrink like a mouse,  
From disorder and din—There's a Boy in the House!

## Tim's First Day's Work.

BY SIDNEY DYER.

Things looked bad for Tim as he awoke one morning in early spring. It was spring only by name, not by nature—just early enough for the crispness and snappiness of winter to be over, and too early for the mildness and sweetness of spring to have begun.

But this was not the worst of it for Tim. His mother had been sick a week. For days there had been plenty to eat of the provision made by her brave hard-working hand. But to day Tim got up to find nothing but potatoes and salt, with a pinch of tea for his mother.

"And it's thankful to the good Lord we'll be for that, Timmy, no boy," she said. "In the old country—a blessing be on every inch of it—we saw the bit o' mate only twice a year—at Christmas and Easter."

"I'm glad I don't live there," said Tim. "I like a piece o' bread for breakfast—and a wee scrapin' o' butter on it, too."

His mother shook her head, but whether in regret at his not having the bread and butter or in reproof for his extravagant ideas, Tim never knew, for she did not say.

"It's myself must be atnu the money for ye now, mother," said Tim, as he brought her her breakfast.

"It's the fua follow ye'll be for that when ye're grown bigger. And it's growin' fast ye are now," she said, gazing at him in pride and fondness.

Tim had spoken without much thought of "arriu," but with her words the idea really came. Why shouldn't he be doing something to help his mother? He was rather a small boy, it was true, but small boys often worked hard. He saw as he took the potatoes to cook in the ashes, that there were no more.

But what was he to do? If he had only thought of it yesterday he might have made a little, clearing from sidewalks the snow which had fallen the evening before.

He had kept the little bit in front of the house in which they had a room—it was only as long as the house was wide—so clean that people used to look relieved when they came to it. Besides this he had never done anything except the housework when his mother went out to wash.

There still might be walks to clean, so Tim shouldered a borrowed shovel and went out. He did not feel very courageous, for things were not very cheerful when his mother was sick. But just as he turned out of the narrow street into the broader one the sun came into sight, meeting his eyes with such a beaming smile that Tim felt sure he was saying: "Good morning, Timmy. You and I have our day's work before us, haven't we? And we're going to do the very best we can, hey?"

"We are that same!" Tim winked and blinked as he nodded back his answer, and stopped off with a ring of resolution in every tap of his foot on the pavement.

Most of the people in the center of the town had their sidewalks cleaned the day before. But Tim kept on until he reached a quiet street in which he found a row of small houses in rather large yards. It would take a good deal of shoveling in order to clear those walks,

and for some reason it had not been done. The snow was broken up by people who had passed, and looked as if it might make hard walking.

"This was his chance, Tim decided. But just as he decided it he found that he had no courage to ask any one if he might have the job. He had never asked in his life for work and did not know how to begin.

He stopped to think—then made up his mind that he might as well be working while he was thinking. So he began vigorously at the snow.

"What are you doing?" cried a voice and he saw a woman coming from the house towards him.

"It's just claimin' the walk, I am, ma'am," said Tim, politely taking off his hat.

"You're making a mistake. Haven't hired anybody to clean it."

"Nivet a mistake in the wuruld, ma'am. The snow's here, and it ought to be off, bad luck to it."

"If it's all the same to ye, ma'am," said Tim. "I'll be goin' on wid it. I'm expectin' to do it for the lady next door there, and it won't be well looking without this bit o' mate, too."

"Oh, you're going to do that one, are you?" said the woman, looking towards her neighbor's house. It's the first time I ever know her to hire some one to clean her walks. But you look too little to do so much work."

"Wait till you see, ma'am."

"Well, I don't mind saying I'll pay you ten cents. Not a bit more, though."

Tim touched his hat again, his whole heart swelling with pride and joy. He worked like a hero until the morning was gone, when he went to claim the pay for his well-done work.

Silver in this pocket. And of his own earning. His delight gave him courage to knock at the door of the next house.

"I'd like—it's claimin' your walk I'd like to be, ma'am."

"I don't want it cleaned," said the woman who came to the door. "There ain't much passin' here, and it don't pay for spendin' the money."

After what he had said to the other lady Tim felt in honor bound to see that the walk next to hers was cleaned.

"If ye plaze, ma'am," he said. "I'll be glad to be doin' it without pay."

"Be off with you," said the other, going into the house.

Tim set to work, and in half an hour the woman came and looked over the fence.

"It does loo nice," she said. "And she's got hers done, hasn't she?" looking with great surprise at her neighbor's walk.

"Yes, ma'am," said Tim.

"I don't mind saying I'll give you your dinner, if you clean it all up nice. Come in when you hear a bell."

When Tim, hungry with his long morning's faithful work, went into the house at the first jingle of the bell, he found a good dinner waiting for him.

"An it's the illigant nato kitchen ye have, ma'am," he said, smiling all over a good natured, homely, freckled, round-checked face looking out from a stock of red hair.

"Two windys, and such a lot o' sunshine comin' in. And plants growin'—and a kitchen. And a bit o' mate for my dinner?"

He ate the "bit o' mate," the potatoes and cabbage and liberal supply of bread and butter. Then he got up with a face full of questioning.

"Don't you like pie and doughnuts?" asked the woman.

"If you plaze, ma'am," Tim made his bow, finding it a difficult thing to do when he had no hat on to take off. "It's my mother that's sick and doin' no work the week, and she never aittin her dinner by the blessed sunshine like this—and if it wouldn't be displasin' to ye that I'd just take 'em to her, and be back to the claimin' the walk—"

"Where do you live?" asked the woman.

"Over in Dustbin Alley."

"That's a long way. Has your mother anything to eat?"

"Yes'm, the pratties left from breakfast."

"If you're going to work this afternoon, you had better not go now. Come in when you have done, and I'll give you something for your mother. Eat those yourself."

Tim went back to his work much cheered by his good dinner. The sun seemed to follow him in all work, so closely, in fact, that he began to find it very warm as he stooped to his struggle with the well packed snow. He felt half inclined to go for a while around

the corner into the shade of a high wall. But that would be leaving his work. He had done so well so far, that he was determined to make a thorough day of it.

And just as he had decided upon this a shade passed over him, bringing a grateful coolness and taking the dazzle out of his snowblind eyes. He looked up and saw that a white cloud had hidden the sun's merry face.

"It's a gentleman ye are!" exclaimed Tim, taking off his hat and bowing low. "Thank ye for puttin' the purty veil before ye."

The afternoon was partly spent before Tim had honorably paid for his dinner and tapped at the door of the next house. The woman who came to it had a pleasant face than the others.

"My walk cleaned! Why, yes, I wanted it done yesterday, but nobody came along, and I can only pay twenty five cents."

"Twenty five cents! Tim tried hard to keep back the full radiance of his smile for fear she might change her mind and make it smaller.

"But I'm afraid you can't get it done to-day," she added.

"Oh, yes'm, I can. I know I can."

"Haven't you any mittens? Your hands look cold," for by this time a raw wind had begun to bring a suggestion of coming night, and the sun seemed to remember that he had business somewhere else.

"Oh, no'm, I keep them warm dig'n'."

"Go on then," she said.

If Tim had worked before, how much harder he worked now. Just before saying good night to the world, the sun peeped out between a cloud and a mountain, wrapping Tim and his work in a yellow glow.

"I'm most done," said Tim beaming back at him. "Be sure you come along here to-morrow and be drying up the walk after me."

The sun gave a wink and dropped out of sight, while Tim finished his job by the light of the rising moon.

"Doubt, have you?" said the lady of the house as he knocked at the back door. "Here's your money. But come in and get warm, and here's a cup of tea and some cookies before you go. Yes, I know your hands were cold," as Tim held them up before the fire. "Here's a pair of mittens my boy can't wear. He lost them out in the rain and they shrank so they're too small for him. But they're as warm as ever they were."

Warm indeed Tim found them, as with his quarter keeping company with the dime in his pocket he stopped for the something for his mother.

"It's supper for you and your mother, soolug you weren't there to get it for her. No, you needn't say so many thank-yous. It isn't any more'n you've rightly earned. That was a long walk to clean, and hard work, too."

Tea, sugar, a glass of jolly, a bottle of soup and a loaf of fresh bread. As Tim hurried along to his mother he was the proudest, happiest boy in the world. And after enjoying it to the full and seeing her surprise and delight over the money of his own earning, Tim found that he was also the trestest boy in the world, and went to sleep feeling sure the world is a very good place for boys who love their mothers, and do their earnest, honest best.—The Standard.

## Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:  
West—3:40 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 11:15 a.m.  
East—1:15 p.m.; 5:10 p.m.  
East—1:45 a.m.; 10:15 a.m.; 12:07 p.m.; 3:50 p.m.;  
MADOC AND PETERBORO BRANCH—5:40 a.m.;  
12:10 a.m.; 6:15 p.m.; 6:40 p.m.

## TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows, every Sunday:—

West End Y. M. C. A. Hall, Corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m.  
Charlton Street Methodist Church, at 11 a.m.  
First Avenue Baptist Church, Corner of Bolton and First Avenue, at 11 a.m.  
Toronto Bible Training School, 110 College St., at 3 p.m.  
Bible Class meetings every Wednesday evening at 8 p.m. in private residences.  
Doreas Society meets every second Thursday, from 2 to 3 p.m. in private homes.  
Lectures may be arranged if desired by addressing Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf of Toronto, 223 McCaul Street.

## 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.

## GENERAL INFORMATION.

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### Classes:

SCHOOL HOUR: From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 3 p. m. Drawing from 3 to 5 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday, week.  
GIRL'S FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday noon of each week from 1:30 to 3.  
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:15 p. m. for pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

### Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p. m.

### Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY Primary pupils at 9:30 a. m. Senior pupils at 11 a. m. General Lecture 2:30 p. m. Immediately after which the Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOLS DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:15 a. m. and the Teacher in charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards discuss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. C. Burke, Night Rev. Municipal Parsonage, Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A., (Presbyterian), Rev. J. W. Crothers, M. A., D. D., (Methodist), Rev. V. H. Cowart, (Baptist), Rev. M. Maclean, (Presbyterian), Rev. Father Sheedy, Rev. C. W. Watch, Rev. J. J. Rev. Jos. H. Locke.

BIKER CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 1:15; in National Series of Sunday School 1:30. Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

### Industrial Departments:

STOYD ROOM—Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, from 3:15 to 3:45 o'clock.

PAINTING, OYICK, SHOX AND CARPENTRY Hours from 7:30 to 9:30 a. m. and from 1:30 to 3:30 p. m. for pupils who attend school; those who do not from 7:30 a. m. to 1:15 p. m. and from 1:30 to 3:30 p. m. each working day, except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS Hours are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p. m. those who do not attend school, and from 2:30 to 3 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

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

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

Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

### Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on Monday afternoons. The best time for visit on ordinary school days is as soon after 12 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

### Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leaving taking with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

### Visitation:

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

### Clothing and Management:

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

### Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parent or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FROM PUPILS MAY BE QUITE AT AN ADVANCE.

All pupils who are capable of doing so will be required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teachers for the 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 warned against Quack Doctors who advertise their medicines and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in case of adventurous deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON,  
Superintendent.