

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below:

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous:

- Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming.  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

- Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/  
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/  
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from /  
Le titre de l'en tête provient:

- Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments /  
Commentaires supplémentaires. Some pages are cut off.

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X

# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. III.

BELLEVILLE, JUNE 13, 1894.

NO. 6.

## INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO  
CANADA.



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

Government Inspector :  
DR. F. F. CHAMBERLAIN

Officers of the Institution :

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.  
E. J. KENNEDY, M. A. Physician.  
J. H. WALKER, M. A. Matron.

Teachers :

H. J. LEWIS, M. A. Head Teacher.  
DR. J. H. WALKER, M. A. Physician.  
J. H. WALKER, M. A. Matron.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.

M. J. HENSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
M. J. HENSON, M. A. Director.



### At Mother's Feet.

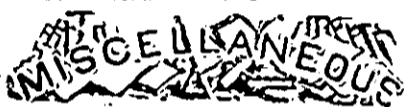
Nothing songs they were and sweet  
That I heard at Mother's feet  
When the bright day stole away  
In the twilight calm and gray  
Came like music low and sweet  
Tales I heard at Mother's feet

Oh those tales at Mother's feet,  
Told ere time had grown so fleet  
Tales of fairies bright and gay  
Wiled the evening hour away

With her dear hand on my head  
Softly fell the words she said  
Telling me of Him who died  
On the cross for me  
Oh, the hours pure and sweet  
That I spent at Mother's feet

Evening prayers, whispered low  
In the dear dim lamp glow  
Was there ever prayer so sweet  
As that learned at Mother's feet

Mary Ellen



### Earnestness.

A young clerk in a large mercantile house was conspicuous for the intense interest which he took in his work. His associates ridiculed his earnestness and enthusiasm and told him that there was no sentiment in ordinary business. "It did not pay."

"A man is paid for his time and labor," they would say, "and he should have no obligations to make his employer's interests an absorbing passion. You will get nothing by it."

"I shall give my employer," he replied, "the best work that is in my power whatever they may do for me."

He was right and they were wrong. The ardor with which he served the business house that employed him inspired confidence. He was very soon promoted, and offered every chance of showing what he could do. Several years passed and then he was taken into partnership, and the management of one of the largest business houses in the country was entrusted to him.

"The fact is," said the senior member of the firm when the co-partnership papers were signed, "you have been one of us from the day you came to us an office boy. You have shown the same enthusiasm for our service that a soldier displays in fighting for his flag."

Horace Greely used to say that the best product of labor was the high-minded workman with an enthusiasm for his work. The successful men are those who have this habit of working with all their energies in a white heat.

Enthusiasm—like this creates enthusiasm.

Mr. Disraeli in one of his political novels, "Coningsby," described the power of exciting enthusiasm as an incomparable faculty, a divine gift, which enabled a statesman to command the world.

He lacked it himself, for he never succeeded in convincing Englishmen that he was in earnest, even when he was strongly entrenched in power and returned from Berlin to London bearing "Peace with honor."

His great rival Mr. Gladstone has always been in earnest about everything. That has been the distinguishing characteristic of his political and intellectual life. He has concentrated all the forces of mind and heart upon his work. His first administration was known as a working government, which surpassed all records of legislative activity.

Mr. Gladstone was so intense in his enthusiasm for work that he inspired all his associates and followers with something of his own irrepressible ardor. It was his earnestness that made his will for nearly two generations the greatest individual force in England.

### Clouds.

The chariot of the day approaches  
The low rumbling of its wheels break in  
Upon our slumbers, and we unclose our  
Eyes upon a world of beauty. The early  
Birds, keenly sensitive to the influence  
Of the hour begin to stir upon the swaying  
Branches of the tree-tops, greeting  
Each other with a cheery good morning  
And a challenge to song. As, one by  
One they join in the chorus the air be-  
comes laden with sweet, enchanting  
Music.

The insects, darting here and there  
Among the grasses at our feet, add a  
Monotonous but cheerful accompani-  
ment "as the first faint tokens of the  
Lawn show in the east."

The eulohes' rays of sunlight, falling  
Upon the trembling dew drops over  
Spreading grass, and shrub and tree,  
Beset them with a glittering robe of  
Rainbow hues.

The new day, in its full glory of pres-  
ence and promise, has come, and we  
Greet it with light heart and pleasant  
Anticipation.

As the fleet footed hours roll by light  
Clouds float through the azure and,  
Mayhap for a brief time obscure the  
Sunlight, but if we look up we see them  
Small and transient and enhancing even  
The beauty of the sky.

Bye and bye they become more nu-  
merous and assume a darker hue their  
Speed is accelerated and, gathering in a  
Solid phalanx they roll heavily above us.

A hush pervades the air and all living  
Things seek shelter. Darker and more  
Dense the shadows grow. The breeze  
Freshens and arouses the listless trees  
Till under the influence of its accelerat-  
ing speed they wildly wave their  
Branches in the fierce but unavailing  
Protest.

Vivid shafts of light flash through the  
Darkness to herald the roar of distant  
Thunder, nearer and still nearer comes  
The flash and roar of Heaven's artillery,  
Piercing the frail fabric of the over-  
charged clouds, until they yield their  
Burden, and the storm is upon us.

So, in life's morning, we are surround-  
ed by beauty and all things have, to our  
Ears, a musical chime, while all paths  
Are made pleasant and smooth to our  
Tender feet. As we go on, the clouds of  
Disappointment cast shadows upon our  
Way, through which we fear to pass,  
But they are transitory and, as we look  
Back upon them from the eminence of  
Later life, they prove to be like the light  
And unsubstantial mists of morning.

In youth we go forth with light heart  
To enter the world's broad battlefield  
And win as we confidently hope, fair  
Victories, but again the shadows lie  
Across our way and our brightest hopes  
Are dimmed. We struggle on, perchance  
With lagging steps but trustful hearts,  
That the future with its larger opportuni-  
ties, will bring lighter burdens to be  
Lifted by stronger hands.

The years come and go, each with its  
Share of sunshine and of storm, its mes-  
sage of peace or calls to battle.

Advancing life brings greater respon-  
sibilities and trials harder to be borne,  
But if we still "look up," with trust in  
Supreme love and willingness to be  
Guided by Supreme intelligence, we may  
See that all is needed discipline to en-  
hance the beauty and usefulness of our  
Lives, and come to realize that each  
Trial and each sorrow will have its just  
Compensation for.

The storm and sweet the sunshine when its  
Pass  
Let the clouds roll by they break they fly,  
And like the glorious light of summer cast  
On the wide landscape from the outbracing sky  
On all the peaceful world the smile of heaven  
Shall be.

Give self control and you give the  
Essence of all well doing in mind, body  
and estate. Morality, learning, thought,  
Business success, the master of him-  
self can master these. *Buaton*

### The New Teacher.

The new teacher knows nothing about  
teaching, and knows that he doesn't.  
For a few months he despairs of ever  
making a teacher at all. After a while  
he picks up. He outstrips the old  
stand by, and sits down to think while  
the tortoise is plodding along with his  
slow freight. The principal has mapped  
out the year's work. The other teachers  
have not done all their allotted tasks,  
whereas he wound up with a grand  
flourish on the 26th day of November.  
Something is wrong. The principal  
with all his experience does not know  
the capacity of deaf pupils—under a  
good teacher. The plan of instruction  
is wrong, clearly so. The other teach-  
ers—no likes them—but he is forced  
to say they are hild bound. They stick  
to their old poky ways, regardless of  
what is being done in the next room.  
He ventures occasionally to say deaf  
children are hard to teach, of course,  
but we can do far more than we are  
doing. The others do not answer. They  
smile and say, "You have not taught  
many years." He gets tired waiting for  
the ones he has out-run. As there is  
nothing else to do, why not kill the  
time with a review? Good idea, that.  
There is plenty of time, so he will go  
back to the first, and clutch every nail  
he has driven.

The very first day's work convinces  
him that it was eminently proper to  
start at the first. Unfortunately, the  
pupils seem to have forgotten every  
thing they knew. Determine that what  
is done must be done thoroughly, he  
goes slowly very slowly indeed. It did  
not take quite three months to complete  
the year's work, but it will take at least  
six months to review it. By this time  
the tortoise train is up. He takes off  
his hat. The train is out of sight.—  
*Lone Star Weekly.*

### Doing Things Well.

"There," said Harry, throwing down  
the shoe brush, "that'll do. My shoes  
don't look very bright, but no matter.  
Who cares?"

"Whatever is worth while doing at all  
is worth doing well," said his father,  
who had heard the boy's careless speech.

Harry blushed while his father con-  
tinued.

"My boy, your shoes look wretchedly.  
Pick up the brush and make your shoes  
shine, when you have finished come  
into the house."

As soon as Harry appeared with his  
well polished shoes his father said.

"I have a little story to tell you. I  
once knew a poor boy whose mother  
taught him the proverb which I repeated  
to you a few minutes ago. This boy  
went out to service in a gentleman's  
family and he took pains to do every  
thing well, no matter how unimportant  
it seemed. His employer was pleased  
and took him into his shop. He did his  
work well there, and when sent on  
errands he went quickly and was soon  
back in his place. So he advanced from  
step to step until he became clerk, and  
then a partner in the business. He is a  
rich man now and anxious that his son  
Harry should practice the rule which  
made him prosper.

"Why, papa, were you a poor boy  
once?" asked Harry.

"Yes, my son, so poor that I had to go  
out to service and black boots and wait  
at table and do any service that was  
required of me. By doing things well I  
was soon trusted with more important  
ones.—Selected

If the teacher has the consummation  
of tact that makes the pupils to any de-  
gree in love with the work so as to make  
them submit with cheerful and willing  
minds to all the needful restraints, and  
to render them on the whole well dis-  
posed to himself and to each other, he is  
a moral instructor of a high order,  
whether he means it or not.—*Hann.*

### INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AN-  
swered without delay to the parties to  
whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go  
to the office at noon and 4 p.m. of each  
Sunday, excepted. The messenger is not  
sent to post letters or parcels of receive  
mail matter at post office for delivery for pupils

R. MATHISON,  
Superintendent



# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

### OUR MISSION.

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

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

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

### SUBSCRIPTION:

Fifty (50) cents for the school year (payable in advance)

### ADVERTISING:

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

ROY V. BOMKHEILER, 103 Times Building, New York, is our agent for United States advertising.

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



WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1894.

### THE CLOSE.

Another session of our Institution has come to an end. That it has been one fruitful of many blessings will not be difficult of admission. Considering the number of children under the same roof, the health has been such as to evoke thankfulness. Two or three have, we regret to say, been ailing for some days past, but we expect soon to see them around again. Faithful work has been done in every department, and that "sweet sauce of labor" comes not amiss to any of us. To the assurance and feeling of duty accomplished, all shall bring home with them many happy recollections. True, the loss of our warm friend, Mr. Ashley, brought a cloud as deep as it was unexpected, yet had we to bow to higher decrees than those of affection and continue to guide the bark towards the part of the general good. The events connected with the vice-regal visit shall ever be a source of warmth, sunshine and delight. As, in life, pleasure and grief but too often come to meet, our minds, we trust, must ever be ready to carry joint recollections of sorrow and of joy. But one more issue of THE CANADIAN MUTE will appear this session, which will inform our readers of what may be done at the forth coming Convention. To all we cordially extend wishes for most enjoyable and profitable holidays.

### Lord Aberdeen's Visit.

His Excellency Lord Aberdeen, in a letter to the Mayor of Belleville, has been pleased to remark:—

"I was favorably impressed by all the institutions which I visited, and what I saw at the well known Institute for the Deaf and Dumb of Ontario, induced the belief that it is one that should be regarded, not only by the Province but by the whole Dominion, with thankful satisfaction."

A man may succeed without a correct knowledge of arithmetic or grammar, but without morality all else will fail.—*Supt. H. M. House.*

### Lord Aberdeen's Reception.

"It is all over," and every one is pleased with the right royal reception given to Lord Aberdeen in Belleville and the Institution. We at the Institution are especially gratified that the demonstration was such an unqualified success, as it was the invitation tendered from here that induced Lord Aberdeen to favor the city with a visit, and now that he has come once he is likely to come again. The singular unanimity, enthusiasm and hearty manner in which the members of the City Council co-operated and seconded the efforts of our Superintendent, Mr. Mathison, to make the reception and His Excellency's stay in Belleville a long-to-be-remembered occasion, calls forth his and our best regards, and each and every one of them is cordially remembered for his interest. We have already alluded to the handsome and liberal manner in which the Governor-General was entertained by Mr. Thos. Ritchie and Mr. H. Corby, M. P., also to the dignified discharge of duty by Mayor Walmesley, the efficient services of Mr. John J. B. Flint as Marshal, and it only remains now for us to place on record the names of the gentlemen composing the General Committee so that they may receive the deserved honor they are entitled to. They are:—W. B. Northrop, M. P., W. H. Biggar, M. P., Aldermen Clarke, Collins, Diamond, Doyle, Foster, Graham, Green, Haught, Hart, Landenberger, Laroche, Lazier, Luscombe, Marshall, Moon, Petty, Pontor, Robinson, Shovlin, Starling and Willis, ex-Mayor Bogart, J. L. Biggar, Hugh Walker, L. W. Yeoman, Thos. Willis, C. E. Thompson, J. E. Thompson, J. N. Doyle, A. McAllister, W. W. Pope, John Johnston, City Clerk D. B. Robertson, City Treasurer and Solicitor L. H. Henderson, and others. There was an omission in the report in our last issue that we feel ought to be supplied. To our talented and popular young townsman, Mr. J. N. Doyle, President of the Daisy Lyric Club, much credit is due for the success of the children's entertainment and which was so heartily enjoyed by His Excellency as to merit from him unstinted words of commendation. Miss Dora Frost, Miss Ethel and Alice Coleman, Irene Brignall and William McLean also deserve most favorable mention.

### As Others See Us.

The *Western Times* has an account of the visit of the Hon. Mr. Graebner and Superintendent Swiler to this Institution a few weeks ago. This is what is said:—Leaving Flint at 11 p. m. on the Grand Trunk Railway, after a good night's rest, involving an unconscious transfer to the Queen's Dominion, daylight came near Hamilton, and breakfast at Toronto. Continuing the journey through the fertile well tilled fields of the best portion of Ontario, the railroad skirting the north shore of green Ontario past Cobourg and Port Hope, Belleville was reached at 1 p. m. and the hearty greeting of Supt. Mathison, and Prof. J. C. Balis assured us that, as ever, in all hospitable intentions and in a sincere way of showing hospitality, Canada beats the world.

We were carried rapidly behind a big Canada horse, through the crowded streets of the prosperous city, joined by Mr. George Mathison, the superintendent's son, and passing a little later to see Mrs. Sylvia Chapin Balis, we soon arrived at the porter's lodge of the Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and thence into the handsome grounds, with the shining waters of the bay of Quinte glittering in the sun, and the happy faces of scores of deaf girls and boys smiling on either side.

The Superintendent's house is near the main building, and no reception could be more gracefully offered than that which we received from the accomplished wife and charming daughters of the Superintendent.

Nothing was omitted which the most thoughtful attention could bestow to make the day a pleasant one.

Fortunate for situation, happy in its environment, the Belleville Institution is still more fortunate in possessing a Supt. who, like "Abou Ben Adhem," loves his fellow men, and consequently the children under his care. Happy the house where love is, and blessed the school in which the spirit of love rules.

Passing through the buildings—it being

Saturday school" was not in session—there was everywhere evident neatness, system and order with contentment and happiness written on the faces of the pupils.

The Superintendent's office is furnished with the utmost regard for time and space, and seemed to consider convenience and the dispatch of business in all his appointments. Desks, cases, paper-files, and an extensive electrical service, places all departments within reach of the Superintendent. Under the guidance of that excellent matron, Miss Isabel M. Walker, we were shown school-rooms well filled with pictures, charts, drawings and illustrative apparatus; dining-rooms pleasant and airy, and kitchen, each well equipped for its own especial work.

But the printing-office is the most remarkable place in the whole establishment. We may expect clean type and neat presswork, but here floors, walls and sinks were as clean as the tidy apron of foreman Burns. No wonder THE CANADIAN MUTE is so faultless in its bi-monthly presentation of the news, when the source of its being is so clean and fresh. A water motor furnishes power to run an English News Press, and a Canadian Jobber.

A spacious, and convenient hospital building has just been completed. It is in the rear and some distance from the other buildings. Here we met the Supervising architect of the Public works, Mr. Tully, a robust and vigorous Englishman for whose opinions the Superintendent has the most profound respect.

The girls and boys at Belleville look as stout and hearty as those in Wisconsin, an important fact, not elsewhere noted. The girls play tennis and are much out of doors; the boys, strange to say, do not play base-ball, but they do play foot-ball all the year round. In games with hearing-teams they frequently win, the game we witnessed—a close contest—was a tie.

Through the courtesy of the Supt., and in company with his daughters a ten mile trip was taken up the bay, by boat, to Trenton, and returning, an exhilarating drive, behind a good team, over one of the best of roads, through a country rich in the early history of the province, brought us back to Belleville in an hour.

At an evening meeting in the chapel—the whole school appeared with every evidence of alertness and intelligence, in their faces.

Prof. and Mrs. J. C. Balis were met at dinner. They are friends of many years standing, and deservedly hold a high place in the estimation of their friends in Belleville. Regrets on leaving such a place are apt to be enduring, and especially so in this case, for we do not know when we shall see our host again.

### Criminals Swept Up.

WORDS OF THE AFTERMATH OF LORD ABERDEEN'S VISIT.

Lord Aberdeen has come and gone, and all who wished to see and hear his Excellency had an opportunity to do so. The entertainment provided for him was excellent and he put in on Wednesday one of the busiest days of his life, and one of the pleasantest. There are no misgivings taking his sincerity when he expressed his unbounded delight with the city and its surroundings, with the reception accorded him, and with the handsome manner in which he was entertained. This admiration, it is hardly necessary to say, is mutual, for all who came into contact with His Excellency were strongly impressed with the nobility of his character and with the charm and courtesy of his manner. He is a nobleman by inheritance. But he is what is more and better than that—he is every inch a man, true of heart, pure of life and lofty in sentiment and purpose, and he fittingly represents our Gracious Queen.

To Mr. Mathison is primarily due the pleasure of his visit, and to him also is largely due the success of the reception. His suggestions to this end were timely and his labors assiduous, while the reception and entertainment he provided at the Institute was most cordial and pleasing. His Excellency was delighted with the Institution and its management and was unstinted in his expression of admiration for the excellent work being done.

Mayor Walmesley did himself and the city proud, and all classes of citizens are loud in their admiration of the dignified courtesy and good taste he manifested throughout the whole of the two days. He was there as the representative of

the whole of the people of Belleville, and they are proud of the manner in which he discharged his duty. The gentleman—an opponent of Mayor Walmesley's at the last election—said he had seen many similar receptions in the large cities of England and Canada and had never seen a mayor that equalled Mayor Walmesley on this occasion.

Mr. Ritchie, also, cannot receive too much credit for the manner in which he entertained His Excellency at his own residence. The culinary arrangements were perfect while the illuminations of the house and grounds were the finest ever seen in Belleville and equal to any private house illumination ever seen in Canada.

Mr. Corby, also, did the honor of his yacht and at the park in a most comfortable and sumptuous manner and contributed not a little to the pleasure of the Excellency's visit.

Mr. J. J. B. Flint also deserves warm commendation for the manner in which he discharged his duties as marshal. All his arrangements were perfect, and before he left His Excellency thanked him for his assiduous care and attention and complimented him on the manner in which he discharged his duties.

While Lord Aberdeen was in Belleville with all parts of the reception it was especially pleased with the reception by the school children. On Wednesday night before going to Bridge St. church he called the members of the School Board together and personally thanked them for what he termed "The remarkable and very remarkable scene witnessed and enjoyed at the Central School building that morning."

The citizens of Belleville are under a deep debt of gratitude to all these gentlemen, and especially to Messrs. Thos. Mathison and Ritchie, for the trouble and the very considerable expense in which they went in providing proper entertainment for His Excellency. The entertainment furnished was prominent in its character and in taking on themselves an expense that the corporation was not willing to undergo they have manifested a most commendable public spirit.

But it is now all over—except the grateful memories and the pleasant recollections. His Excellency will always occupy a warm place in the hearts of the people of Belleville and one and all will hope that he will return again and bring Lady Aberdeen and little Maudie with him.—*Ontario, June 1st*

For the first time in a number of years the people of Belleville will this evening, be given an opportunity of welcoming a Governor General of Canada and that the representative of our beloved Sovereign will be received with the loyalty and hospitality for which the Bay of Quinte district has long been famous, is evidenced by the programme of the arrangements which have been made for his reception and entertainment during his stay amongst us. In Belleville Lord Aberdeen will find the principal centre of trade and population which has grown up in the Bay of Quinte country, which was settled by C. E. Loyalists, the descendants of whom will form no inconsiderable portion of the throng which will give him a loyal welcome to our beautiful "City of the Bay," of which, and of its institutions and its people, we are pleased to learn that he will see as much as is possible during his visit.

While Lord Aberdeen will be formally greeted in his official capacity as the direct representative of the throne in Canada, he will find a warm welcome amongst our people because of his own high character as a Christian gentleman and a public man of unspotted reputation. He has proved himself an earnest worker in the cause of humanity and on behalf of many objects which he deemed deserving, and during his stay in Canada he has shown himself worthy of his high position. Side by side with him in all good works—assuming public functions and discharging public duties on behalf of humanity which but few ladies would have the talent, the courage or the industry to successfully discharge, has been his amiable Countess, who has won all hearts wherever she has appeared. It is gratifying that this distinguished lady will be unable to visit us at this time, but we will no doubt read with pleasure the references to herself in the columns and learn with satisfaction the details of the vice-regal trip to Belleville.

We trust that His Excellency will find occasion in after years to recall with pleasing recollection to his mind his visit to Belleville. *Intelligencer, June 29th.*







