

The Singer.

With spices, wines, and silken stuffs,
Th' stout ship sailed down!
And with the ship the singer came
Unto the old sea town.

"Peace to ye!" quoth the sailor folk,
"A month and more have we
Been listening to his songs. Ah, God!
None sings so sweet as he."

Up from the wharves the salt wind blew,
And filled the steep highway;
Seven slender plum trees caught the sun
Within a courtyard gray.

Out came the daughter of the king:
Oh, very fair was she!
She was the whitest bough a-grow,
So, fair, so fair was she!

The singer sang, "My love," he sang,
"Is like a white plum-tree!"
Then silence fell on house and court;
No other word sang he.

The king's daughter, when she was old,
Sat in a broidered gown,
And spun the flax from her fair fields—
Oh, it was sweet in town!

Seven plum trees stood down in the court,
Each one was white as milk:
The king's daughter rose softly there,
Rustling her broidered silk.

"Oh, set the wheel away, my maids,
And sing that song to me
The singer sang!" "My love," sang they,
"Is like a white plum-tree!"

—L. W. Reese.

John Muir in the Sierra Nevada.

By working in the mill, Muir, the western geologist, soon earned a few hundred dollars, enough to buy his bread for several years, and set out in glorious independence to make a systematic survey of the mountains, tracing every river to its source, going from canon to canon in regular order, noting particularly the distribution of the forests and of the flora in general, the structure of the rocks, the traces of the ancient glaciers, and the influence they exerted in sculpturing the mountains, in creating valleys and lake-basins, and in fashioning the landscape. Wherever night overtook him, he made his camp.

The scope of his studies was ever increasing, but he was never in a hurry. He took no note of time, for he had all the time there was. Throughout an entire day he could sit motionless, studying the habits of squirrel, or bird, or grasshopper; and every plant and animal was his friend. How lonely and adventurous his life was is strikingly manifested by the fact that during ten years of exploration in the high Sierra, with the single exception of a band of Mono Indians, he never met a human being. His outfit on one of his ten-day excursions was the lightest possible. It consisted of a pocket aneroid, chronometer, and thermometer, a note-book and pencil, a few pounds of bread and oatmeal, a little tea and sugar, and a small tin can.

After climbing a summit during the day, he descended at night to the timber-line, built a fire, made a can of tea, ate his bread, and lay down by the side of his camp-fire, with no other covering than that which he had worn during the day. At an elevation of from nine to twelve thousand feet (the height of the timber-line in the Sierra) the nights are severe, and the fire required to be replenished at intervals of about an hour, thus making his sleep a broken one. But this hardship was not without fine compensation in enabling him to hear the many strange sounds of the night, and to see the glories of the starry

mountain sky. Blankets would have been a convenience, but in the rugged regions where he climbed it was impossible to carry them. A gun was too heavy to carry and a pistol would have been only a useless encumbrance. Bears never molested him, and other animals were his companions. In this manner for years he studied the channels of ancient glaciers, pushed through the wildest canons, and noted the forest-covered moraines.

Muir's numerous note-books of the period are filled with sketches of forest trees, mountain meadows and lakes, glaciers and moraines, domes and pinnacles, the cleavage planes of rocks, direction of glacial striae, and sections of mountains and valleys. So careful were his observations, so accurate his notes and sketches, that when he writes on geological subjects his statements and his conclusions have the force of mathematical demonstration. He discovered and located sixty-five glaciers among mountain heights where none had been supposed to exist. From these fragmentary heads he traced the course of ancient glaciers far down the slopes of the Sierra toward the plains, in the valleys where now flow the rivers.

Probably no living geologist has recognized so fully as he the vast amount of denudation effected by ice during the glacial period, and it is doubtful if any other man has made so exhaustive a study of the subject.—*The Century*.

Conjurers' Clothes.

I suppose that everybody understands that a conjurer depends considerably on his costume for assistance in performing many of his most mystifying tricks. The old fashioned conjurer had an easy time of it. He was artful enough to appear in some fancy costume which enabled him to conceal anything from a frying pan down to a five cent piece. But the modern public is too wide awake to stand that sort of thing, and, nowadays, up-to-date artists must appear in the conventional evening dress of civilization. Fortunately, the swallow tail coat is so cut as to lend considerable assistance to one who has to hastily produce or conceal any article he may want at the moment, and taking advantage of this, the conjurer provides himself with nine to a dozen extra pockets. Two pockets are at the back of the trousers on a level with the knuckles, these, of course carefully hidden by the coat tails. The swallow tail is thus serviceable in concealing watches, cards, handkerchiefs or anything it may be necessary to put away hastily. The tails of the coat themselves contain four little pockets; the left hand flap of the breast coat contains a large pocket used for what is known as "loading" large objects, and such conjurers as still perform with live animals (an extremely cruel practice, by the way) conceal them here.

The vanishing bird trick (which, I regret to say, kills a great number of canaries) is performed by means of accessories in which the costume plays a part. The bird cage itself is made to collapse into a cigar shaped tube. The centre of the cigar shape is naturally fatter than the ends, and, if the bird is fortunate, it is secreted there and may come out of the ordeal alive. Should, however, the bird get at either end it is crushed to death, or should the legs get through the bars they are almost certain to be broken. A conjurer once told me he had done the trick 200 times with one bird, but I should very much doubt it. What happens is this. The bird cage is rapidly hooked to the end of a piece of whipcord, which passes up the sleeve, where it is tied to the wrist. It will thus be seen that the cord is considerably shorter than will be required to stretch from each end of the arms if they are extended. The

cage, being in the performer's hand, is rapidly compressed and made to assume its cigar shaped form, and is dragged up the arm at lightening speed by the simple process of extending the two arms. This very simple trick has puzzled millions of people. It is performed so rapidly that even if you closely watch the conjurer I doubt if you will know what he is doing. Afterward the conjurer usually pretends to find the bird among the audience. As a matter of fact he takes another bird out of his pocket, and by one of the simple dodges of conjuring appears to take it from some one's neck or head, or some other convenient place.—*London Answers*.

Think that day lost whose low descending sun
Views from thy hand no noble action done.

—Robert.

Spearing a Jaguar.

My informant, the one who killed the jaguar, was a young fellow named Jones; the name he had from his English father, but he himself was a Bolivian, and he told me the story in Spanish. Jones had spent nearly all his life among the Guatos, a fine race of Indians, very friendly to the whites, and he adopted many of their customs; among others, that of hunting the jaguar with a spear. He said he considered it surer and safer than a gun; perhaps it is, but the coolness and courage required must be something phenomenal. The spear he showed me was a stout pole about nine feet long, with a sharp iron head, like a lancehead, but larger and stronger. The Guato spears are usually tipped with bone, in aboriginal fashion.

"We were camped," he said, "with a party of Guatos, by Lake Uleraba; the river was low then, but beginning to rise, and most of the open land was still dry. We had passed a miserable night, because of the heat and mosquitoes; but I was used to it, and slept after a fashion. Early in the morning one of the Indians came in and reported fresh jaguar tracks on the lakeshore close by; I suppose the animal had come down to drink during the night. We—that is, half a dozen Indians with myself—went after the jaguar at once, armed, as usual, with spears. I had dogs but did not take them; they are sometimes useful in bringing the jaguar to bay, but beyond that they are of no use in this kind of hunting, rather an impediment. We followed the track for a mile or more, through high grass, moving very cautiously and with the spears always advanced; at length we found the animal lying under some bushes, and luckily where the ground was a little more open. I directed the Indians to follow just behind me, and myself walked up to the jaguar slowly, keeping the spearhead always toward it. The creature just crouched down and lashed its tail, growling a little, until I was no more than ten paces distant; then I stopped, broke a stick from a bush by my side, and threw it at the jaguar's head. At once I saw that it was going to spring, but that was just what I wanted. Half kneeling, I rested the spear shaft on the ground behind, so that the blade was before me and a little higher than my head; in that position I awaited the attack. The jaguar sprang, and, just as I had expected, came down with all its weight on the spear, which passed through its heart. The Indians ran up to assist me, but it was needless; the jaguar was quite dead. That is the whole secret of spear-hunting,—to provoke the jaguar to spring on you and to receive him on the point of the spear, taking care that the shaft rests firmly on the ground behind. If you behave coolly, you cannot fail to kill, or at least to disable him. The only difficulty is to make him spring. If he fails to do so, there is no resource but to attack him with the spear as he lies, and that is awkward; but I have killed a

number so, too. I used to hunt jaguars with a gun and dogs, but it is dangerous business; the only sure weapon is the spear."—*St. Nicholas*.

A General's Kind Heart.

General Robert E. Lee is still the popular hero of the South. He was one of the best military leaders of modern times, and his goodness in his private life made him liked wherever he was known. A gentleman who fought on the Confederate side during the war of secession recently told these two stories of General Lee's thoughtfulness in small things at times when the greatest events depended upon his actions: "I was adjutant of a cavalry regiment which took part in the West Virginia campaign of Lee in 1861. One day my Colonel invited me to accompany him to headquarters, which I was very glad to do, hoping to hear something of my family in Richmond, whom the General—recently in that city—knew well. We found him sitting at the door of his tent, which was pitched at the top of a rather steep hill. He gave us a cordial welcome, and to me the home news that I desired. While the conversation was in progress an orderly came galloping up the hill, and dismounting, handed the General a dispatch. He held it in his hand without breaking the seal, and said to the soldier, 'You have ridden your horse hard, and he is very much distressed; unbuckle the girths and let him breathe.'

"During the closing weeks of the siege of Petersburg General Lee's headquarters were in a private house. One morning he was standing, with several members of his staff under a large tree, when a heavy shell landed not far distant. 'Gentlemen,' he said, 'the enemy have evidently got our range, and we had better retire.' Of course nobody would retire until the chief set the example. The next moment another shell crashed through the top of the tree above their heads, and all followed his advice—except himself. He stopped—and for what, do you suppose? The shells had knocked down a nest full of young birds, and when the retreating officers looked back they saw General Lee pick up the nest and place it carefully on one of the lower branches of the tree."—*Harper's Young People*.

The Sound of a Sunbeam.

One of the most wonderful discoveries in science that has been made within the last year or two is the fact that a beam of light produces sound. A beam of sunlight is thrown through a lens on a glass vessel that contains lamp black, colored silk or worsted, or other substances. A disk, having slits or openings cut in it, is made to revolve swiftly in this beam of light so as to cut it up, thus making alternate flashes of light and shadow. On putting the ear to the glass vessel strange sounds are heard so long as the flashing beam is falling on the vessel. Recently a more wonderful discovery has been made. A beam of sunlight is caused to pass through a prism, so as to produce what is called the solar spectrum, or rainbow. The disk is turned and the colored light of the rainbow is made to break through it. Now place the ear to the vessel containing the silk, wool or other material. As the colored lights of the spectrum fall upon it sounds will be given by different parts of the spectrum, and there will be silence in other parts. For instance, if the vessel contains red worsted, and the green light flashes upon it, loud sounds will be given. Only feeble sounds will be heard if the red and blue parts of the rainbow fall upon the vessel, and the other colors make no sound at all. Green silk gives sound best in a red light. Every kind of material gives more or less sound in different colors, and utters no sound in others.—*The Watchman*.

THE

Maryland Bulletin.

Published Bi-Weekly.

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THE MARYLAND BULLETIN.

Frederick, Md.

FREDERICK, MD., Sept. 23., 1893.

A fine Hoe press of the latest make and improvements, has been purchased for the printing office and will soon be in position.

The Md. School for the Deaf reopened on Wednesday, Sept. 13, with a fair attendance for the first day, and a prospect of the usual number of pupils for the year.

The *Silent World*, according to the Kentucky Deaf Mute, is now edited by a lady, one of the teachers in the Philadelphia School for the Deaf. We welcome this addition to the "small but select" circle of female editors.

The election of Dr. P. G. Gillett as President of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf has been received with much satisfaction by the friends of the worthy Doctor and the method of instruction which he represents.

The tragic death of Miss Emma Garret, which occurred in Chicago during July, not only removes from the children of her school their trusted principal and friend but from the profession an earnest worker who had faithfully done all in her power to improve the condition of the Deaf.

Principal Ely, having been authorized by the Board of Directors at their regular annual meeting in June, to add a third teacher of Articulation to his corps of instructors, has secured the services of Miss Partridge of Passaic, New Jersey. Miss Partridge, who taught last year in the Florida school, has had several years' experience and is in every way qualified for the work.

The Union of Kindergartners for the Deaf met and organized in Chicago, July 15, 1893, and adopted a constitution. The officers of the organization are Mary McCowen, Chicago, President; Anna M. Black, Albany, N. Y., Vice-President; Alice F. Hudson, Chicago, Secretary and Treasurer.

Helen Keller, accompanied by her gifted teacher, Miss Sullivan, was in Chicago during the Congress of Instructors of the Deaf, and many availed themselves of the opportunity to see and converse with this charming deaf and blind girl, who may well be termed one of the prodigies of the nineteenth century.

General Isaac D. Jones, one of the oldest members of our Board of Visitors, died on the 5th of July. He was a frequent attendant at the meetings of the Board and took a great interest in the school.

He had been prominent in affairs of state, having held many high positions of honor and trust.

A more extended notice will be given in the next issue.

A crying need in this state is a compulsory school law. During the summer information was obtained of more than a score of children who ought to be in school, but because they are earning a little money or render valuable assistance at home they must grow up in ignorance that will eventually land them in an almshouse. Give us a law that will compel parents to send them to school.—*Western Pennsylvanian*.

That is just what we want, right here in this state of Maryland, brother *Pennsylvanian*, a law which will step in between parent and child when a deplorable injustice is done the latter because he is "handy about the farm". We know of several such cases right now but of course can do nothing save expostulate. Let the children come to school and become fitted for life. It is a shame to keep them in ignorance when the State has so bountifully provided for their education.

The Chicago Conventions.

On Monday, July 17th, the World's Congress of Educators of the Deaf opened its session in the Art Palace at the foot of Adams Street on the lake front in Chicago. It was one of a series of Educational Congresses that were in progress simultaneously in different halls of the Art Palace.

The Educators of the Deaf are remarkable for the strong support they give to their Conventions, and at the opening session they showed up in force. The interest however, did not extend beyond the opening session. The program was cut and dried beforehand, the weather was hot, and the stay of the majority of the delegates limited and with the knowledge that they could later on read the papers in the quiet of their own homes there was little to tempt the delegates to an attendance to hear paper after paper read in solemn succession while the Great White City held out its attractions so near by.

The proceedings lasted three days and consisted of the presentation of thirty two subjects by as many educators with "discussion" in the form of two or three additional papers on each subject.

At the same place, meeting on alternate days with the Teachers' Congress, there was held a World's Congress of the Deaf. Its general organization was similar to that of the Teachers' Congress. Leading papers on twenty three subjects affecting the deaf, were read and discussed in the same manner as those at the Teachers' Congress. Representatives were present from France, England, Germany and Sweden.

On Thursday, July 20th, the editors, correspondents and foremen of Institution papers met at the Pas a Pas Club room and organized "The Editorial Association of the Press for the Deaf."

Mr. J. L. Smith, of the *Minnesota Companion*, was elected President, Mr. J. W. Blattner, of the *Texas Ranger*, Vice President, and Mr. S. G. Davidson, of the *Educator*, Secretary and Treasurer. Two papers, bearing on the work, one by Supt. F. D. Clarke, of Michigan, ex-editor of the *Arkansas Optic*, and the other by the editor of the *Deaf Mute*, were read and discussed. Mr. E. A. Hodgson of the *New York Journal*, was down for a paper but withdrew it. After arranging for the publication of the proceedings the first Convention of the Editorial Association of the Deaf adjourned *sine die*.—*Extracts from Ky. D. Mute*.

To Superintendents and Principals of Schools for the Deaf.

Dear Friends: You will very soon be engaged in beginning a new term of school. I well understand, from large and long experience, the perplexities of this work and the difficulties of perfecting a satisfactory adjustment of classes and assignment of teachers and pupils. Without desiring to add in the slightest degree to your labors, and without any officious intermeddling, I would respectfully urge upon you, in behalf of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, to so arrange your classification that all new pupils shall be favored at the very outset of their school life with instruction in articulation and lip reading. The first years are the most important in a pupil's school life, and should have the best instruction. A mistake at this time continues its deleterious influence, not only through the subsequent years of school, but

also through all after life. There is no time when the best that can be done for a deaf child should be more seriously guarded than when he is laying the foundation of his education. Wise instruction at this time will make all after labor of both teacher and pupil more easy and effective. The aim in the education of the deaf is to bring them as nearly as possible upon the plane of the hearing. Nature's time for learning speech is early childhood. This should be as true with the deaf as with the hearing child. There is a softness and mobility of the vocal organs at this time that cannot be regained in later years.

Childhood is a period of constant unconscious imitation. The hearing child learns language through this innate propensity to imitate. The propensity is as strong with the deaf as with the hearing child. Consequently it is usual for the deaf child to mumble incoherent ejaculations in imitation (as they suppose) of what they have seen others do. It behooves you to take advantage of this propensity in very young children and turn it to advantage in teaching articulate use of the vocal organs. This may be the tide in their affairs, which, taken at the ebb, may lead them on to more than a fortune, but which neglected too long may never be recalled, and may lose to them a most valuable ability to use speech.

Hoping all of you may find feasible the request herein urged, I am, yours sincerely,

Philip G. Gillett.

President American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf.

1225 W. College Ave., Jacksonville, Ill., Aug. 15, 1892.

How is it?

We are liable to ascribe all blunders our pupils make to their deafness, that being the ever present and most conspicuous obstacle to their progress, and in so doing doubtless often overlook other causes of error and their remedies. A writer in the *School Journal*, remarks:

"What is the difficulty, when a teacher gives a painstaking lesson on the cow, and gets such results in composition as these?

"The cow is a very useful animal, it gives us cheese, eggs and butter-milk."

"The cow chews his cud with her two toed foot."

"1 Is it that such subjects do not interest children?

"2 Is it that, this being a city class, the cow was an utterly unfamiliar object, and too many facts about it were given at once?

"3 Is it that the children had not the previous training necessary to enable them to see what was in the picture the teacher showed them?

"4 Is it that their attention weakly wandered from the object because it had got the habit of wandering during a long course of 'words, words, words,' in lower classes?

"5 Is it that they had been called upon to express so infrequently, that the simplest effort at expression confused them?

"6 Is it that penmanship was made such a bug-bear and such a labor to them, that the act of writing absorbed all their thinking power?

"We are inclined to answer 'No,' to the first question, 'Perhaps,' to the second, and 'Very probably' to all the rest. The difficulties of teachers are cumulative if not scientifically attacked in the first stages of school education."

The Ceylouse Building at the World's Fair.

The exterior of the building is fashioned after the manner of a temple of worship, with its quaint tower rising directly from the center. Handsomely carved balustrades attract the eye as the visitor ascends the few steps leading to the east and main entrance. In the middle of the small rotunda, which will serve as a sort of a reception room, is a winding staircase which leads to the tower. The stairway is surrounded by exquisitely carved panels of mahogany, the object being to embody different scenes of Cingalese life. On the circular walls of the rotunda are placed several large panels, fac-similes of paintings which once adorned the walls of the temple of Polonaruwa, in a province of Ceylon. The temple has long since been razed and a thick jungle covers the spot where it stood. One of the panels represents King Vassantara

attired in a green tunic and a smile of welcome. In one hand the king holds the trunk of a sacred elephant, in the other a palm branch. The panel next to this is supposed to be a portrait of his favorite wife, Queen Oenala-Maha-Soya. Several women in awkward positions, wearing costumes that suggest bathing suits, are in attendance on the queen. Some of the young women carry short swords, while others hold fans and bottles of perfume. To the right as one enters the door is a long room containing the tea exhibit, and back of the tea on either side are two huge statues. The figure on the left is supposed to be Gautama Buddha, while the one on the right is the great king of gods and teacher of disciples, the all-powerful, four-handed Vishnu.—*Sel*.

ABOUT THE DEAF.

The World's Fair has been well patronized by the deaf of this country. The east has been well represented, and quite a number from the south and west have been in attendance.

Douglas Tilden has four pieces on exhibition at the World's Fair. The Base Ball Player, The Tired Boxer (plaster), The Young Acrobat, and the Indian Bear Hunt (bronze). The last named piece, which is for sale, is valued at \$15,000.

In 1857 there were 115 teachers of the deaf in this country, 47, or 40.1 per cent, of whom were deaf. In 1870 the proportion was the same, but in 1880 it had fallen to 31.1 per cent. At present there are 706 teachers, 166, or 23.5 per cent, of whom are deaf.

A pupil of the Rome, New York School, was milking a cow at his home on August 27th when lightning struck the barn, killed the cow, and passed down his leg and out through the sole of his shoe. His foot was burned, but he was otherwise unhurt.

Mr. Martin Gill, the deaf-mute fireman, is working in that capacity on the famous steamship "Lucania." This ship is a new one and on its last trip made the quickest run on record between Queenstown and Sandy Hook. The time was five days, fourteen hours and a few minutes.

Mr. W. H. Krause, the well-known deaf-mute engraver employed by Shreve, Crump & Lowe, of Boston, recently engraved the silver set presented to the U. S. minister at Hawaii, Hon. J. E. Stevens. The firm has placed the set on exhibition in the windows of their large establishment on Tremont Street.

The "Silent Army," composed of deaf soldiers, convened at the Indiana Institution last week, but accomplished little for lack of hearing. The features of the convention were the absence of the sign language and lack of understanding on the part of the audience, who could not hear the speakers. It was necessary to write the speeches on the black board. They decided to have no reunion at the next G. A. R. encampment, the trouble being assigned that they could not understand each other by speech.

Novel Newspaper.

A novel newspaper is receiving a trial at Budapest. The latest news of every sort is sent out from a central office by telephone to the subscribers, who pay for its intelligence the sum of seventy-five cents a month.

At the central office of this novel newspaper there are two departments, a regular editorial office which receives the telegraphic and oral messages, and works them up into leaders or paragraphs; and a special telephonic publishing department, from which experienced speakers transmit through the instruments the contents of the manuscripts delivered from hour to hour by the first department.

Two languages are used—German and Hungarian. The news includes stock change quotations, financial articles, and reports of all sorts of miscellaneous topics such as are found in an ordinary newspaper.

The subscribers, who receive the news have on their walls a wooden tablet, from which are suspended two tubes long enough to reach their ears even if they are lounging in easy chairs or lying in bed.

The service of this truly unique newspaper begins at eight o'clock in the morning, and lasts until nine in the evening. The novelty has so far had great success.—*The Youth's Companion*.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Increased attendance at the World's fair.

Prince Bismarck's health is improving.

The cholera epidemic in St. Petersburg is increasing.

The new White House baby has been named Esther.

A fresh outbreak of the yellow fever is reported at Brunswick.

The new city hall building, in Spokane, was destroyed by fire.

Over 87,000 certificates have been issued to Cherokee Strip home-seekers.

Several fatal accidents in Baltimore by the electric cars during the past week.

Maryland Day was celebrated with great enthusiasm at the "White City," Sept. 12.

Several daring train robberies in Indiana, Illinois and Michigan, with subsequent capture of the robbers.

The foreign exhibitors do not take favorably to the proposition to continue the Fair open after October.

Emperor William highly praised the maneuvering of the great Austrian army, consisting of 140,000 men.

Great suffering prevails on the Atlantic coast among the people rendered homeless by the cyclone of August.

Dr. Horacio Guzman, the reappointed minister by the new Nicaragua government, arrived in New York.

The Prince of Wales' yacht Britannia easily beat the American yacht Navahoe in the race for the Cape May cup.

Over a hundred thousand people were in the wild rush across the border of the Cherokee strip Saturday.

The remains of President Polk and those of his wife were removed to the state capitol grounds at Nashville, Tenn.

Emperor William's advance toward renewing his friendship with Prince Bismarck is approved by the German press.

German newspapers are printing rumors of a new understanding between Great Britain and the Triple Alliance.

Five Czech newspapers whose utterances have been offensive to the Austrian government, have been suspended.

It is reported that France has consented to allow Russia to establish a naval station on the French Mediterranean coast.

Catholic archbishops, in conference in Chicago, decided to secure a site for a residence for Archbishop Satolli in Washington.

The Queen Regent of Holland opened the Parliament of the Netherlands, and urged the adoption of an electoral reform bill.

The experiment of using bicycle riders and dogs for carrying despatches was successfully tried in the Austrian maneuvers.

A fearful storm swept the town of Villa Canas, in Spain, wrecking a number of houses and causing the death by drowning of at least forty persons.

The hundredth anniversary of the laying of the corner-stone of the capitol was celebrated Sept. 18, in Washington, D. C., with imposing ceremonies.

Mr. Gladstone will lay aside the Home Rule bill for a while, but introduce other reform measures demanded by the public, but opposed by the House of Lords.

Lord Dunraven's yacht, the Valkyrie, has reached port in New York and will be put in trim for her race with the Vigilant, which will take place on October 5.

The Austrian army maneuvers closed at Guens. The men suffered greatly from exhaustion. Two officers were killed and several privates fatally injured in accidents during the sham fighting.

Advices from Rio de Janeiro, by way of London, state that Admiral Mello, the commander of the rebel fleet, seems determined upon the unconditional surrender by the government of the capitol city.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. C. R. Ely returned to his duties in the National Deaf Mute College, Washington, D. C., on Tuesday, the 19th.

Mr. Harvey P. P. Grow went to Washington, D. C., on Thursday, Sept. 21st, as a Fellow in the National Deaf Mute College.

Miss Edith Markey of Frederick has been appointed private secretary to Principal Ely, in place of Miss Minerva Frost who resigned to be married.

During the present year the art classes will occupy the room formerly used by the Fifth class, the old studio having been fitted up for the Articulation Department.

The two permanent classes in Articulation are under the care of Misses Yerkes and Brock. Miss Partridge will have charge of the rotating classes in the same department.

The very pleasant and seasonable weather of the past week, has brought quite a wealth of bloom to our flower-beds, which greatly adds to the attractiveness of the grounds.

The room in the main building, formerly occupied as the printing office, having been made "as fresh as a daisy" by a liberal application of soap and paint will now be used as a school room by the kindergarten class.

Miss Doub, our esteemed art teacher, experienced a severe affliction on Monday, Sept. 11, in the death of her father, Mr. Wm. H. Doub. Genial and kindly in his disposition, Mr. Doub numbered hosts of friends and his death is greatly deplored by the community. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved family.

Prof. C. M. Grow, Jr., who has been teaching for the past seven years in the Missouri School for the Deaf at Fulton, Mo., has resigned his position and accepted another in the Washington School for the Deaf and the Blind, at Vancouver, Washington. He took leave of his home on Monday, August 28th, and arrived at Vancouver safe and sound on Tuesday, Sept. 5th, making a long but interesting journey of nine days. He is the instructor of the high class and assists in editing the *Washingtonian*.

From the record given below it will be apparent that the officers and teachers of our school have, as usual, enjoyed their vacation:

Principal Ely and family divided their time between Frederick and their summer home at East River, Conn., Mr. C. R. Ely and Miss Ely spending some time also at the World's Fair.

Miss Harris visited Mt. Lake Park, Md., Chicago, and Coshocton, Ohio, in turn, passing most of the summer, however, in viewing the wonders of the "White City."

Miss Yerkes after a pleasant stay at her Philadelphia home took in the Columbian Exposition, going thence to St. Louis, Mo., on a visit to relatives.

Miss Brock gained health and vigor in Philadelphia and on the New Jersey coast.

Miss Young enjoyed the social pleasures offered by Frederick and also a trip to Chicago.

Miss Barry passed the time in Baltimore and Chicago, at which latter city she remained a month.

Miss Ijams varied the quiet of the restful weeks spent at her home near Ijamsville by occasional visits to Baltimore.

Miss Doub drew in fresh inspiration for her art from the natural beauties around her country home near Frederick, and from the wonderful display in the halls and galleries of the Fine Arts building of the "Dream City."

Miss Partridge, who has but recently become a member of our faculty, passed the time at her home in Passaic, N. J., and Chicago, Ill.

Mr. Grow enjoyed the peace and quiet of his Frederick home in the society of his family.

Mr. Gale after a short visit to the Eastern Shore proceeded to Chicago where he spent most of the summer.

Mrs. Rinehart, our matron, recuperated among the flowers and vines of her home in Westminster.

Supervisor and Mrs. Thomas "held the fort" at the school until August, when they made a pleasant visit among friends and relatives in West Va.

IN TOWN.

"Maryland Day" Sept. 12, was observed in Frederick by the daughters of the Revolution, at the residence of Mrs. Henry Williams, at 3:30 Tuesday afternoon. It was celebrated as Star Spangled Banner Day, when Francis Scott Key penned the great National Anthem.

Tuesday Sept. 12, the Frederick Female Seminary took its new name, "The Woman's College." As its prospectus says "it falls heir to not only the superb material and equipment of the seminary, but its illustrious history, dating back over a period of fifty years." This initial year of the college shows changes in the faculty which it will be interesting to note. Its president is Prof. Joseph H. Apple, with his wife, Mrs. M. R. Apple, as vice-president; Miss Bine Holly teacher of Higher English and German, and Miss Anna Frohlich, English and Physical culture, are strangers in our midst, but have already established a reputation in their respective duties. Miss Alice B. Joynes, Latin and French, and Miss Lucy Sweisfort, Kindergarten, are of the old faculty, and are cordially welcomed. Our own people need no introduction to this community. Their names speak for themselves. They are Miss Marie Diehl, instrumental music and harmony; Miss Florence W. Doub, art teacher, and Miss Blanche Shriner, vocal music and elocution. The matron, Mrs. Mary A. Gring, is well known in this city, having recently resided here.—*Frederick News*.

OTHER SCHOOLS.

The majority of the schools for the Deaf have again begun work.

Prof. H. C. Hammond has been elected principal of the Chicago Day Schools for the Deaf.

Two classes in the Ohio School for the Deaf will be taught by and through speech and lip-reading alone.

The honorary list of pupils who have received an education at the Institution number over 700.—*Kansas Star*.

The Kansas School has for its head a new man in the work, Mr. J. D. Carter. Sweeping changes have been made in the official and teaching forces.

The Catholic school for the Deaf at Chicago has received fifty new pupils from Minnesota, which addition brings the attendance up to about one hundred.—*D. M. Register*.

The prospects are good for the most flourishing year in the history of the school. If we mistake not we shall enroll at least two hundred and forty pupils during the session.—*Texas Ranger*.

The printing office boys of the Wis. School for the Deaf will have their hands full of work this coming year, as all the job work for all the State Institutions has been secured for them.—*Ex*.

The New York School has issued a fine catalogue of the four thousand six hundred volumes in its teachers' library. It contains many valuable works relating to the education of the deaf.—*Silent World*.

The new arrangement and change of location of the girls' lavatory, of their bath room, of the sewing-room, of the officers' dining-room, and of the Steward's pantry will add very much to the comfort and convenience of all concerned.—*Va. Goodson Gazette*.

On Wednesday morning, September 6th, the Institution threw open its doors for its seventy-first session with the largest attendance on the opening day ever experienced in its history. When the pupils gathered in the chapel for classification a count showed one hundred and thirty-five present.—*Ky. D. Mute*.

The boys' study-room looks much improved with a new floor of maple, and every school-room has been brightened with paint and varnish. The halls with new carpets and fresh paint are quite cheerful. The building from top to bottom has been thoroughly renovated and looks as clean as a new dollar.—*Western Pennsylvanian*.

Quite a number of changes and improvements are reported in the Ill. School. Two new cisterns have been built, a new smoke stack is in course of erection, and the heating apparatus is being overhauled. The machine

shops have been supplied with two new pipe machines, and a new drill power machine. Work has begun on the tunnel which is to connect the boiler house with the smoke stack.

The history sketch of the Rochester, New York, Institution has been prepared and published in pamphlet form. This history of the founding of the Institution is interesting, as a number of wealthy citizens of Rochester were its founders. Seventeen years have elapsed since it was founded. The total number of pupils who have attended the school is 387. It is a somewhat remarkable fact that this is the only school for the deaf in New York, if not in the country, that has been sustained almost entirely by tuition fees and has never received either a legislative appropriation or special bequest.—*Ill. D. M. Advance*.

Many improvements have been made in the New York Institution during the summer. The painter's brush and graining comb have worked a transformation in walls, ceilings and wood-work; new doors and porches have been added; several of the classrooms have new maple floors, and the halls and seven or eight class-rooms have been decorated; the desks in every room have been dressed down, and the slate frames have been painted; the roofs have been painted, the window sashes repaired and painted, and the glazier has made every window pane sound and perfect. A brick building is in course of erection just north of the "Mansion House" and will soon be ready for the use of the kindergarten.

During the summer the ceiling and woodwork of the children's dining-room received a coat of light paint and the walls were covered with a light paper, contributing greatly to the attractiveness and light of the room.

A dark, rich-looking carpet has been laid down in the B-front corridor, and with sofas and chairs in the center space the hall has assumed a more cheerful and home-like air.

The old Trustees' room has been converted into a parlor which is a great convenience, and when all the doors are thrown open from the Superintendent's Office to the Steward's a fine vista greets the eye.

The girls' study rooms have been finely papered, much to the delight of the feminine heart.—*Ohio Mutes Chronicle*.

Fair in California.

In spite of the hard times which are prevailing in most parts of the United States, and of the big Exposition in Chicago, which would seem to be large enough to make any other seem almost insignificant, California has decided to hold a large fair next winter in the beautiful Golden Gate Park just outside San Francisco. Congress will be asked to help, but the people of California expect to raise a million dollars by subscription, and to hold a show that will be worth seeing, even by persons who have been to Chicago this summer. It is proposed to make the buildings typical of the architecture of different countries. Thus, it is thought that the main building will be constructed after the style of the old California missions, the machinery building will be Persian in outline, and so on. One of the most interesting features will be a Chinese building, for which the Chinamen in San Francisco have offered to subscribe \$80,000. The building would contain a theatre, a temple, a restaurant, and would display Chinese manufactures and works of art. If it is built, the people of San Francisco say it will be the finest structure of the sort ever erected in this country. The California building at the Columbian Exposition is one of the most interesting on the grounds. It would not be so very surprising if the California Exposition were as attractive in its way as any that has yet been held. The resources of the State are great and varied and the people are cultured and enterprising.—*Harpers' Young People*.

Married Sept. 5, 1893, at the residence of the bride's parents, East Second St., by Rev. J. H. Gill, Mr. Casper E. Cline and Miss Minerva I. Frost, both of Frederick, Md.

(As Mr. Ely's secretary for several years the bride had won the sincere esteem of our entire household. We congratulate the happy pair.—*Ed.*)

Going For The Cows.

The western skies were all aglow
With clouds of red and gray:
The crickets in the grassy fields
Were chirping merrily,
When up the land and o'er the hill
I saw a maiden roam,
Who went her way at close of day
To call the cattle home:
Co', boss! co', boss!
Co', boss! co', boss!
Come home! come home!

The echo of her charming voice
Resounded through the vale;
It lingered on the evening air,
It floated on the gale;
'Twas borne along the mountain side,
It drifted through the glen;
It died away among the hills,
Far from she haunts of men:
Co', boss! co', boss!
Co', boss! co', boss!
Come home! come home!

Her face was flushed with hues of health,
Her arms and feet were bare;
She had a lithe and active form,
A wealth of raven hair.
Beyond the hill she passed from sight
As sinks a falling star,
Until her voice was faintly heard
Still calling from afar:
Co', boss! co', boss!
Co', boss! co', boss!
Come home! come home!

Soon o'er the distant knoll appeared
The cattle red and brown,
And from the pasture to the lane
Came gayly trotting down.
With sparkling eyes and cheeks aglow
Returned the maiden gay,
Who waved her arms and shouted low:
Whay! boss! whay, boss!—O whay!
Whay, boss! whay, boss!
Whay, boss! whay, boss!

—E. J. Hall.

A Soldier Girl.

You all know about soldier boys,
but did you ever hear of a soldier
girl? I want to tell you of one. Her
name was Ruth, and she was born
and lived in one of the forts on the
Western frontier.

She was the only baby in the fort,
and a great pet with all the soldiers.
She used to crow and laugh when
they marched back and forth on the
parade ground with banners flying
and horns blowing, and she wasn't at
all afraid when the big guns went
BANG!

When she grew older her father
would often lift her on his horse in
front of him, and she had a good
many rides in that way. Occasionally
when the Indians were troublesome
Ruth would be kept in the fort for
weeks at a time. One evening she
begged her father to allow her to go
just a little way with him. It wasn't
very safe to take a little girl within
reach of Indian arrows, but her father
at last consented.

How good it seemed to be out on
the fresh, green prairies once more.
Victor the horse enjoyed it too; he
snorted and tossed his head as though
begging for a gallop. Major Hancock
held him in and kept a sharp lookout
for Indians.

Presently he spied some in the dis-
tance riding toward them, waving
their bows and arrows above their
heads as they rode. Then began a
race for the fort. Victor was touched
with the spurs, and Ruth was
held very, very tight in her father's
arms while the horse took great
strides away from the savages.

A few arrows fell near them, but,
brave soldier girl as she was, Ruth
only laughed. Often in times of peace
the Indian mothers would bring their
babies to the fort, and Ruth was al-
ways very thankful that she was not
an Indian baby, when she saw the
poor little things strapped tightly to
the boards at their backs.—*Our Lit-
tle Ones.*

A Patriarchal 'Gator.

In 1773, Mr. Montaigne's father's
grandfather, immigrating to this
country from France, purchased a
tract of land from its original Span-
ish owner, and in an attempt to clear
the bayou of the ferocious and aggres-

sive alligators, which filled it to the
number of thousands, succeeded in
killing many of them, and among
them the mother of several young
ones, three of which he killed also;
but the fourth got away, leaving five
or six inches of his tail behind him.
This one was afterward seen from
time to time, and always recognized
by this missing portion of his anat-
omy. He grew to be something of a
pet with succeeding generations, but
they thought it safest to keep him at
a distance, despite his friendly ad-
vances. It has been a favorite task
with the younger Montaignes to go
out after each meal with tidbits for
Old Shorty, as he was called, because
of his deformity.

There was much grief, therefore, a
day or two ago, when a visitor from
the East, returning from a day's
shooting along the bayou's banks,
came across an enormous 'gator
stretched across his path, and firing
on it, buried the contents of his gun
in its head. Most of the shot were
ineffectual because of the scaly armor
of the reptile, but several penetrat-
ing the eyes, the vulnerable points,
sought the brain and killed the ani-
mal. The visitor, who had been some
yards in advance of his host, was just
congratulating himself on his prowess
in slaying so ferocious-looking a crea-
ture, when Mr. Montaigne, coming
up, showed by his consternation that
the victory had been at the cost of a
loss to the entire family. The assas-
sin of Old Shorty was conscience
stricken. The dead alligator was
buried on the banks of the bayou
amid the lamentations of the young
members of the Montaigne family.
This age of 120 years is not unparal-
leled with these animals, many being
said to attain the age of 200, though
this is difficult of proving except in
cases where the creature is marked
in some such way as Old Shorty was.
—*Harper's Young People.*

Saved by his Dog.

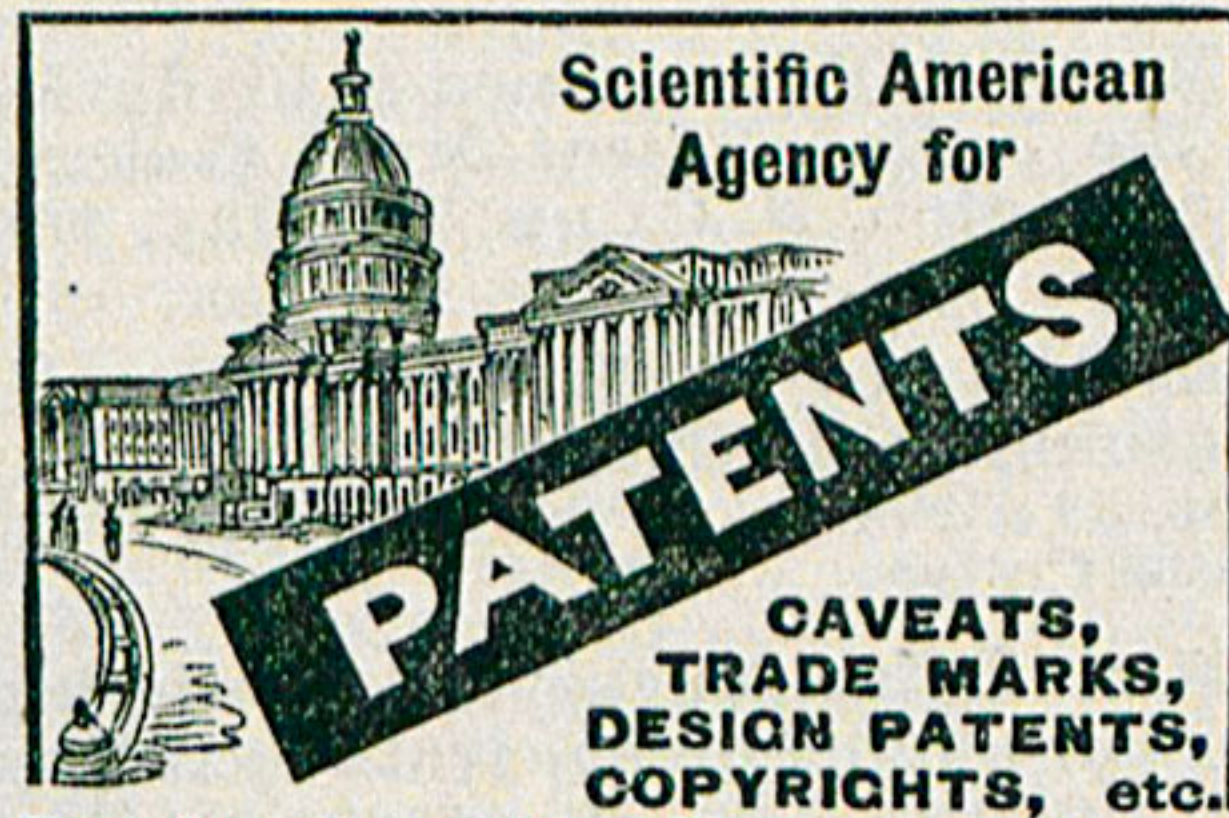
The "Naval and Military Sketch-
Book" contains a good story of a dog
whose perseverance saved his mas-
ter's life. In the year 1758 when the
English made an attack upon St.
Malo, a French shepherd was com-
pelled to act as guide to the Coldstream
Guard, and purposely led them astray.
General Vernon ordered him be hang-
ed.

That officer used to say that he
never witnessed anything more affect-
ing than the efforts of the shepherd's
dog to hinder the men from putting
the rope round his master's neck. The
executioner had no small difficulty in
keeping the affectionate animal off,
although assisted by two drummers
who enjoyed the reputation of having
been practised dog-stealers in West-
minster.

"But John Bull is a poor creature
when it comes to the pinch," General
Vernon used to add, when telling the
story, "and I could not find it in my
heart to put the stubborn fellow to
death for his patriotism. So, after
well frightening him, almost breaking
his heart by threatening to have his
dog destroyed, I let him go, and the
faithful creature with him."—*The
Youth's Companion.*

African Journeyings.

There are places in Africa where
three men could not be sent on a jour-
ney together for fear two of them may
combine and sell the third. When a
man has determined on a journey he
must consult the oracle by means of
divination. The methods most com-
monly employed are as follows: The
magician takes a quantity of flour
and lets it fall in a steady stream on a
flat stone placed at the head of the
traveler's bed. If it forms a perfect
cone as it falls, the omen is good; if
not, there is an end of the matter at
that time and by means of the flour
cone. Sacrifice must now be offered
to propitiate the offended spirits.
When the cone is perfect it is covered
by an inverted pot and left for the
night. In the morning the pot is re-
moved and the cone examined; if it is
still whole and in the exact state in
which it was left when covered, there
is nothing further to be done beyond
presenting a thank-offering of rice,
flour, or fowl to the ancestral spirits
and set out on the journey. Should
there be a falling of the cone, even a
small slip down its side, it is a sign
not to be disregarded, and the oracle,
after propitiatory sacrifice, must once
more be consulted.—*Anthropological
Journal.*

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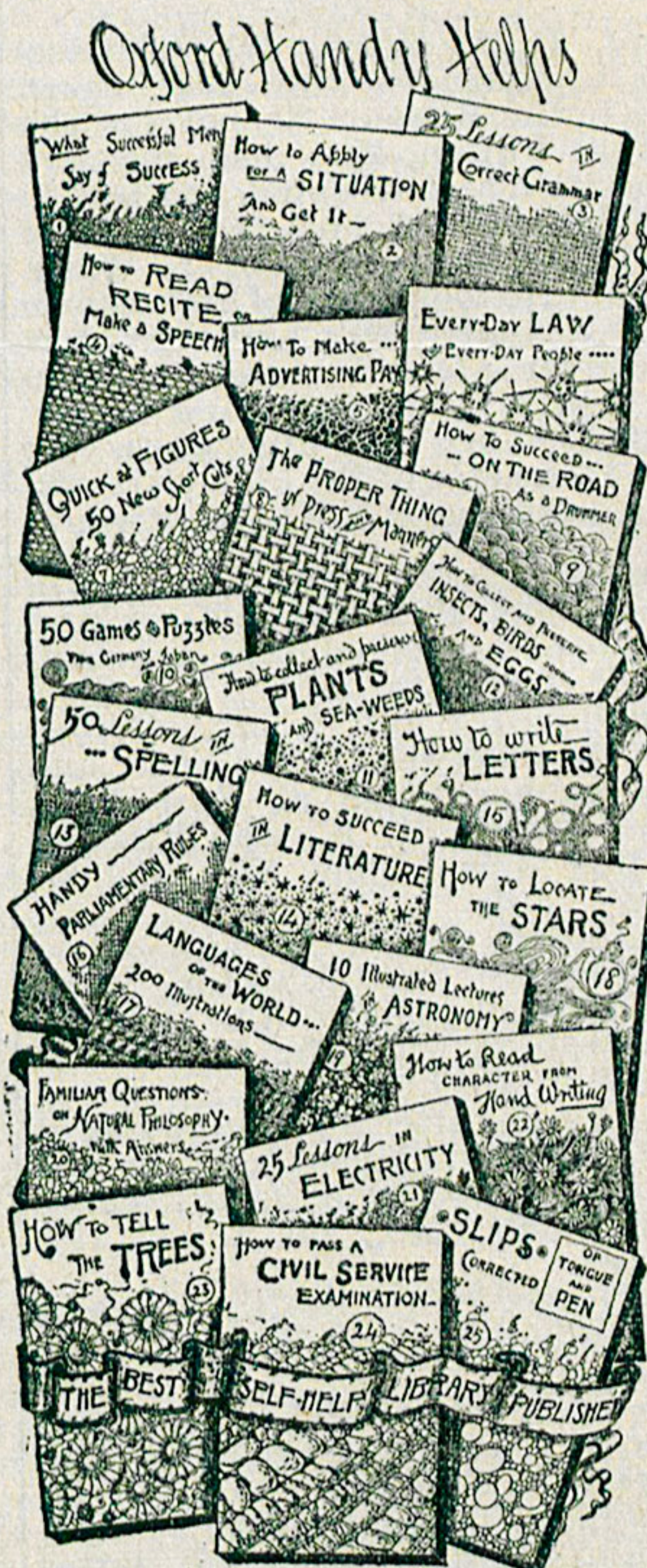
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nary schools are admitted.

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mar and History, using the ordinary
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