

# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

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## INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO  
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge :

THE HON. J. M. GIBSON.

Government Inspector :

DR. T. F. CHAMBERLAIN.

Officers of the Institution :

R. MATHISON, M. A. Superintendent.  
A. MATHISON, Bursar.  
J. W. LAKIN, M. D. Physician.  
MRS. SARAH WALKER, Matron.

Teachers :

D. G. GIBSON, M. A., Miss J. G. TERRILL, Head Teacher.  
J. G. GIBSON, M. A., Miss M. T. TERRY, Head Teacher.  
J. G. GIBSON, M. A., Miss M. M. GAYDON, Head Teacher.  
J. G. GIBSON, M. A., Miss MARY BULL, Head Teacher.  
J. G. GIBSON, M. A., Miss FLORENCE MAYOR, Head Teacher.  
J. G. GIBSON, M. A., Miss SYLVIA L. HALL, Head Teacher.  
J. G. GIBSON, M. A., Miss ADA JAMES, Head Teacher.

Mrs. M. MATHISON, Teacher of Articulation, temporary.

Mrs. MARY BULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

Mrs. EDITH M. YARWOOD, Teacher of Drawing.

Mrs. N. MATHISON, JOHN T. BURNS, Co. and Typewriter Instructor of Printing.

Mrs. DOUGLASS, FRANK FLYNN, Master Carpenter.

Mrs. G. KEITH, WM. NURSE, Master Shoemaker.

Mrs. A. HALLAGHER, D. CUNNINGHAM, Master Baker.

Mrs. MIDDLEBARR, THOMAS WILLS, Tailor.

Mrs. MICHAEL O'HEARA, Farmer.

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 born in 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, Carpentry and Shoemaking are taught to boys. The female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of the sewing machine and in 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, occupancy, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.

## INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND DISTRIBUTED WITHOUT DELAY TO THE PARTIES TO WHOM THEY ARE ADDRESSED. Mail matter to go by mail in box in office door will be sent to the post office at noon and 2:45 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.



### In the Year of '04.

He, leaning, stood beside the door  
The year of '04  
His head was bent his feet were worn  
His hair was white his face was draged  
His form was weary worn and faded  
But still he stood and thus he braged  
About old '04

Many a boy was born was built  
In the year of '04  
Many a maiden made a quilt  
In the year of '04  
Many a useful dream was dug  
Many a south with resolutions dug  
The first time wore a silken plug  
In the year of '04

Many a colt was taught to plow  
In the year of '04  
Many a poor man bought a cow  
In the year of '04  
The Holy Gospel was asserted  
The devil oft was disconcerted  
And many a sinner was converted  
In the year of '04

Many a maid became a wife  
In the year of '04  
The happiest year of a life  
The year of '04  
Many a harvest field was sown  
For piles of wheat and bins of corn  
And many a bean, a pea, a clove was born  
In the year of '04

Many a nice fresh egg was laid  
In the year of '04  
Many a worrying debt was paid  
In the year of '04  
Many a bunch of flowers has blossomed  
Many a bonnie face has blossomed  
Around the roses that perfumed  
The year of '04

The man who made a fool of himself  
In the year of '04  
And the man who made a male of himself  
In the year of '04  
I can't forgive them while alive  
But oh, I pity 'em  
Said poor old '04



### A Deaf Man In a Flat.

THE TROUBLE HE CAUSED WHEN HIS WIFE WENT OUT FORGETTING HER KEYS

There might have been a tragic ending to the domestic felicity of a young married couple who occupy a flat in Clinton avenue, Brooklyn, a few days ago, had it not been for the intervention of their neighbors. The young couple have been married only a month, and took possession of their flat only two weeks ago. They knew little about their neighbors. Last Wednesday evening just about bedtime, there was so violent a ringing of the electric door bell in the flat opposite that the newly wedded young man decided that something was wrong. He opened the door, and, finding nothing but darkness in the hallway, rapped on the door of the flat where the ringing was going on. There was no response, and the young man desiring to be neighborly went down stairs to admit the person who was doing the ringing. He unlocked the outer door and found there an elderly woman freighted with pack ages.

"Oh, thank you," she exclaimed. "I thought I should never get in. My husband up stairs is a little hard of hearing, and I went out shopping, and left my keys behind."

"No trouble at all I assure you," suavely replied the young man, leading the way up stairs with a lighted taper.

"I left my husband reading and he must have dropped asleep, else I am sure he would have heard me," said the elderly woman as they walked up the stairs.

When she reached the landing where her flat was she knocked at the door, and a new difficulty presented itself. She could not get in there either, and then she said that her husband must have gone out. The newly wedded pair

stood in the doorway of their flat, helpless spectators of her predicament. The young man rapped fiercely on the door, but there was no response, and then they began trying keys. None was found to fit.

"How embarrassing! I'm so sorry to trouble you, but now that I think of it I can get in by the door leading to the fire escape. I left that open when I was at the ice box," said the elderly woman.

The young man looked at her size, which was considerable, and smiling, thought of the five foot railing she would have to climb to get to that fire escape door.

"If you will allow me madam, I'll get over and let you in," he volunteered.

"Oh you are so kind I don't know how I can thank you," murmured the elderly woman.

The young man stepped briskly through the private hallway of his flat to the fire escape, while the elderly woman and the young wife chatted in the hallway. They heard the young man climb over the railing which divided the fire escape in the rear, and both smiled reassuringly, as they heard the fire escape door open. The story of what occurred after this was gathered from a comparison of notes by the young married man and the husband of the elderly woman, who was a little hard of hearing.

The young man found the elderly woman's husband sitting at a table in the dining room, into which the fire-escape door opened. He had an open book in his lap, and was apparently in a deep reverie. The young man made considerable noise in entering and coughed to attract the hard of hearing man's attention. The latter made no movement, and the young man assuming his most genial smile, walked up to him. The elderly man was sitting with his back toward the young man who had prepared himself with a nice little speech of introduction. No sooner had he touched the hard-of-hearing man's shoulder than there was a roar, and the young man found himself clutched with a grip that threatened to crush all the breath out of him. The hard of hearing man yelled "Help! Police!" at the top of his voice, while the two women in the hallway almost collapsed when they heard the noise. He was an active young man, and managed, by exerting all his strength, to squirm out of the grasp of his captor and ran through the flat. The hard-of-hearing man raced after him, and the young man jumped into the bath room, the door of which was conveniently open. Then it became his turn to yell for assistance, for his pursuer was making frantic efforts to open the door, and was still yelling at the top of his voice.

The shouts of the men in the flat and the screams of the women in the hall soon aroused the entire house, and the occupants came tumbling out of their rooms in various stages of undress. The tenants thought the flat was afire and some of them ran into the street. Others gathered around the two women in the hallway and tried to learn from their excited speech what the trouble was. In the midst of it all the hard of hearing man opened the hall door and was dumfounded at the sight of his fainting wife and the assembled tenants.

The wife revived when she saw him safe and then she tried to explain what had occurred. The bathroom door was opened after considerable shouting and the young man was found about to drop down the window of the airshaft. It took fifteen minutes to explain the circumstances all around.

Giving brings love, lending scatters it. Only the fool brags of his bank account. Change not a piece of property in possession for several in reversion. Counsel requiring the stimulating influence of champagne should be gingerly handled.

Bo the last to cross the river of doubtful investments. If men would abuse their bodies as they abuse their credit, the race would soon run out.

### The Flaw in the Bolt.

A workman in a machine shop in Ohio was making a patent mower. He had just forged a bolt to fasten one end of a rod, when he discovered a slight flaw in the iron.

"No matter," he said: "It will not be discovered. It may last for a good while, and when it breaks the owner of the machine will only have to buy a new one."

The mower was shipped to California. The purchaser had a field of wild oats just ready to cut. If not mowed immediately the grain would all shell out, and the hay would be only straw. These wild oats are one of our most valuable hay crops, but must be cut just at the right time.

The mower was started in the field, and worked beautifully for an hour. Then suddenly that bolt gave way. Before the machine could be stopped the rod it fastened was broken.

"Too bad," said the farmer: "a flaw in the bolt. Well, there's half a day lost; for I must go to San Jose and get another."

He drives to a hardware store, but no rod can be found to replace the broken one—none nearer than San Francisco, have to be sent by express. It comes at noon the next day. Price of rod and bolt, express charges, and telegram make quite a bill. Besides, nearly two days are lost, and the field of oats is damaged so that it is hardly worth cutting.

All this annoyance and loss because a careless workman used a piece of iron with a flaw in it. He might have replaced it with a perfect bolt in ten minutes. He did not mean to subject a stranger to so much worry and cost, and would be very sorry, no doubt, if he knew the history of that bolt.

But his carelessness was just as injurious and criminal as if he had deliberately planned all the possible results. When men know that certain consequences may follow from their doing what they ought not to do, they are responsible for those consequences.

We all see this readily in regard to material things. But do we remember, as we should, that our characters, our tempers, our lives are influencing others. —Our Sunday Afternoon.

### Touchy People.

There are people always looking out for slights. They cannot carry on the daily intercourse of the family without finding that some offence is designed. They are as touchy as hair-triggers. If they meet an acquaintance who happens to be preoccupied with business, they attribute his abstraction in some mode personal to themselves, and take umbrage accordingly. They lay on others the fruit of their irritability. Indigestion makes them so impertinence in every one with whom they come in contact. Innocent persons, who never dreamed of giving offence, are astonished to find some unhappy word or momentary taciturnity mistaken for an insult. To say the least, the habit is unpleasant. It is far wiser to take the more charitable view of our fellow-beings, and not suppose that a slight is intended unless the neglect is open and direct. After all, too, life takes its hues in a great degree from the color of our own mind. If we are frank and generous, the world treats us kindly; if, on the contrary, we are suspicious, men learn to be cold and cautious to us. Let a person get the reputation of being "touchy," and everybody is under restraint, and in this way the chances of an imaginary offence are vastly increased. —Detroit Free Press.