



HOME NEWS

Stock taking of the pupils clothing was finished last week and a careful inventory of the pupils requirements made.

Shoe repairing bills have been small for the past month or two, but with the beginning of the foot ball and skipping season it is going up and floods of repairs are flowing into the shoe shop.

Water or broken pipes has stopped our gas supply lately, but as we have now an all night service of the electric light, the gas is not missed any where but in the sewing room, shoe-shop and barber shop, where it is used for heating purposes.

School and shop work was all suspended at noon last Tuesday. The girls went shopping to the city, while the boys got out the foot-ball and played a hearty game until they were tired.

We regret to hear that the President of the Association, Mr A. E. Smith, of Brantford, is at present in very poor health. We shall be sorry to miss him from the coming convention, as he is a model chairman, and we hope for his speedy and complete recovery.

The Convention circulars have been sent out now and we hope our friends will read them carefully that there will be no misunderstanding. We believe they give all necessary information, should any more be required, the secretary will be happy to furnish it by mail.

The fifty or more cords of hard maple wood which was delivered during the winter and stacked near the engine room has all passed over the circular saw, been carted off and piled away by the boys who do not belong to the shops. The same boys will now turn to and split it up.

The pupils Literary Society of the Michigan Institution publish a monthly paper and they propose issuing a special number in June the main feature being half tone cuts of the officers of the literary societies in all the schools for the deaf. They have kindly invited our society to contribute its quota. The matter is now under consideration.

Mr. Forroster was lately looking around for a quiet corner where he could wobble about unobserved without tugging anyone. He made a good investment last week by buying a wheel and will hereafter try and keep up with the procession, but he has, of course, to get the hang of the thing first, hence his desire to get away from the crowd.

Peterborough last week Daniel Sheehan, one of the early pupils of our school, met with quite an adventure. He was in the employ of the corporation and was assisting to move an ice jam in the river. He overbalanced on the end of a plank and was pitched into the icy water. The current was strong and carried him down the river at a great speed and he was whirled under buildings, bridges and every other thing in his course until he was about to enter the bay, when a life saving crew effected his rescue. When one considers the distance he travelled among huge chunks of ice and other obstacles, his escape from serious injury was wonderful. Although badly bruised and chilled he was little the worse for his trip.

Mrs. Balis favored the pupils with a most interesting address on Saturday evening, the 7th inst. Mrs. Balis has never visited Europe but she hopes to go some day. Her sister, Miss Dowey, has, however, been over there for more than a year past, visiting places of interest in different countries and sending her impressions home. It was from these Mrs. Balis was able to take the pupils on an imaginary trip, starting from New York and visiting France, Holland, Spain, Italy, Switzerland and other countries, noting the habits and customs of the people. For an hour and a half, Mrs. Balis kept the attention of the pupils close to her narrative and all were intensely interested, especially so in her account of the findings from the excavated ruins of the buried city of Pompeii. At the close Mrs. Balis passed around among the pupils a large number of views of the places she had spoken about and a hearty vote of thanks was given her for her very instructive lecture.

PERSONALITIES.

Mrs. Moore, of Toronto, came down at the special request of Miss Irvine, who wished to see her again before she died. She arrived the evening before and remained until after the funeral.

Duncan Bloom is rushing business down his way at Thamesville. He lately sent us for the addresses of two of the graduates of our shoe-shop. He proposes starting them in business in neighbouring villages under his own charge. We do not know if the lads he wants will go. Most of our boys prefer the city where they can have plenty of deaf companionship to the loneliness of village life.

Make useful sacrifices enough to dispense with useless ones.

Shake the fruit from the orchard tree, To the tune of the brook, and the hum of the bee, And the rumpson chattering every minute, And the clear sweet note of the gay little linnet, And the grass and the flowers, And the long summer hours, And the favor of sun and breeze are in it. Trarbridge

The man who gives way to anger in his own behalf is pretty sure to be a weak character. He who is thrown into an ungovernable passion, when things do not turn out as he hoped they would, thereby shows that he is not equal to the situation. His exhibition of anger is an unconscious confession of personal weakness. The strong, brave man looks the disappointment in the face and is calm. He expects to recover himself out of his misfortune. But the man who raves and storms makes it evident that he lacks confidence in himself, and that he can only best work that which the faculties might do, vainly talks against circumstances which he feels unable to master. A man in an angry passion rarely accomplishes anything, except such things as he is sorry for afterwards. Almost every where displayed anger is a hindrance to success. Educational Independent

At the Pasteur Institute, Paris, is to be seen a young crocodile which is drawing much attention Oscar—for that is his name—is a fine specimen of his race some ten feet in length, broad in proportion and displaying two fine rows of teeth when he smiles or wants his meals. This Saurian is kept for scientific purposes. Inoculated in turn with the virus of cholera and that of tuberculosis, he—barring a slight fall in his appetite—proved himself a perfect mithridate against either infection. Oscar is a great pet among the students who feed him with all manner of things. When his digestion gets impaired, they give him a brick, a stone, or an old horse shoe to swallow, which he does with seeming relish and benefit. He was only once known to appear very despondent, and that was after a spasm brought on by an over-dose of tetanic poison a young saw-bone secretly administered to him to test his staying qualities. Like all crocodiles, Oscar is very stiff necked and cannot turn fast enough to secure a dodging prey.

We often see in the daily papers glaring advertisements of a sure cure for deafness, accompanied, in many instances, by portraits of persons alleged to have been cured, or by letters testifying to the success of the treatment. Nearly every school for the deaf in this country can furnish instances of deaf children kept out of school, or removed from school, in order that quack doctors might experiment on them for the restoration of hearing. Yet we have never heard of an authentic case of restored hearing. Placing deaf children under the treatment of those advertising 'quacks, is utterly useless, it is even worse. We have heard of instances by such treatment. One bit of advice we would give to parents of deaf children: Never take your child to a doctor who advertises to cure deafness. Reputable physicians don't need to do so. If there should arise a doctor who can really cure deafness, the fact will be known from one end of the land to the other, and that doctor will not have to spend one cent for advertising. If parents are not content that their children should be deaf, and if they have a lingering hope of possible restoration, they can take their child to a reputable aurist, such as may be found in any city and who has made a special and scientific study of the auditory organs. He will examine the children without possibility of injury, and will tell the truth about their condition. Such an examination may cost more at the outset, but it will be far cheaper in the end. Once a Week.

Send Them to Bed with a Kiss.

O, mothers, so weary, discouraged, Worn out with the cares of the day You often grow cross and impatient, Complain of the noise and the play For the day brings so many vexations, So many things going amiss, But, mothers, whatever may vex you Send the children to bed with a kiss.

The dear little feet wander often, Perhaps from the pathway of right, The dear little hands find new mischief To try you from morning till night But think of these desolate mothers, Who'd give all the world for your bliss, And, as thanks for your infinite blessings, Send the children to bed with a kiss.

For some day their noise will not vex you The silence will hurt you far more, You will long for the sweet children voices For a sweet childish face at the door And to press a child's face to your bosom You'd give all the world just for this For the comfort 'twill bring you in sorrow Send the children to bed with a kiss.

Where was the Interpreter?

According to the American papers, Justice Conkling, sitting in his court at Hoboken, has been badly perplexed by the trial of an action in which the parties were deaf and dumb. The suit was brought by Miss Sadie Zigler against Mrs. Mary Kealey for the recovery of a trunk, detained by the latter at her boarding-house. When the case was called on the two ladies came into court gesticulating in a violent manner, and the Judge in vain directed them to be quiet. "What is it all about?" he asked of the clerk. That official explained the particulars, and added, "They are all deaf and dumb, your Honour."

The strangers waved their hands about, worked their fingers wildly, and said a thousand things with their eyes. The Justice looked about helplessly. Then his glance fell upon a slate. He handed it to Mrs. Kealey. She took it eagerly.

In a moment she had jotted the slate back to the Court. He read: "She owes me a week's board."

Miss Zigler took the slate. "That's a lie, I do not," wrote the young lady. Then all the witnesses tried to get the slate at once. The pencil scratched at a furious rate. The Justice scratched his head.

"Adjournment for two weeks," he wrote on the slate. "Until I learn the deaf and dumb alphabet," he added aside.

A Cheerful Demeanor.

A great manufacturer who is now very wealthy tells how, many years ago, there came a time when it seemed that he would surely fail in business. One day, when a smash-up appeared a certainty, he walked down the street very deeply depressed, but, meeting an acquaintance, thrust his despondency away, and greeted him cheerfully, as usual. The acquaintance said, "Say, what makes you always look so cheerful? Don't you ever have anything to trouble you at all?" "Oh, yes," said the manufacturer, "but to look blue doesn't do any good." "Well," said the other, "I tell you what I am going to do. I have got twenty thousand dollars lying idle, and I am going to get you to invest it for me. You are so well off, so lucky in business always, and so cheerful, I am sure nothing ever fails with you, and I want you to invest this money any way you please, and I won't even ask you how you did invest it." He took this man's money, it was his business safe. A year later he paid the twenty thousand back, with generous interest, and his own fortune was on a secure basis. It was his cheerfulness that saved him.

Real Greatness.

An exchange gives this story of a pompous member of Parliament who attended an agricultural show in Dublin. He arrived late, and found himself on the outskirts of a huge crowd.

Being anxious to obtain a good view for himself and a lady friend who accompanied him, and presuming that he was well known to the spectators, he tapped a burly coal-porter on the shoulder and peremptorily demanded, "Make way there."

"Garn, who are ye pushin'?" was the unexpected response.

"Do you know who I am, sir?" cried the indignant M. P. "I am a representative of the people."

"Yah," growled the porter, as he stood unmoved, "but we're the bloomin' people themselves."

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

- OFFICERS: PRESIDENT: A. E. SMITH, Brantford; VICE-PRESIDENT: F. FRASER, Toronto; SECRETARY: W. MARON, Toronto; TREASURER: W. M. NURSE, Belleville; LIAISON: J. J. McKILLIP, Belleville; MEMBER AT LARGE: H. J. CAMPBELL, "
CHILDREN'S ASSOCIATION: PRESIDENT: H. Mathison, Win. Douglas; SECRETARY: D. J. McKillop, Win. Nurse
DANCE BALLS CLUB: W. Loughhead, W. Loughhead; F. I. Barnett, L. Charbonneau, M. Cottier
LITERARY SOCIETY: H. Mathison, M. Mathison, D. J. McKillop, J. T. Mathison, Win. Nurse, L. Charbonneau

THE CANADIAN MUTE

MONDAY APRIL 16, 1900.

More than we have done, what the world has not done, that emptied the hearts and emptied the purse.

Death of Miss Irvine.

After years of suffering and pain she is now called upon to meet her fate peacefully passed away Sunday morning, April 1st, to the home where sorrow is unknown. Throughout her long illness her sufferings were borne with the greatest fortitude and patience and under all she supported cheerfulness that surprised her friends. Worn away by illness to a shadow she had been quietly waiting for many weeks for the summons to depart when it came her spirit was fully ready to leave its frail casket and to go away to dwell with the Saints whom she long loved and trusted. Her funeral which took place on the 3rd was well attended, a number of our teachers, officers and pupils following her to the last resting place beside her mother in the Belleville cemetery. As she passed the Institute, the pupils were all lined up along the road to render her last tribute of respect. Eva was a pupil of our school and graduated with her sister Ethel about eight years ago. The child she had always been known to her sorrowing deaf sister and we extend our deepest sympathy.

John Johnson, Secretary of the Street Reading Rooms, has extended an invitation to the larger pupils to visit the rooms at any time. This kindness is very much appreciated.

Luddy and John Crough, two of our pupils, left on the 10th inst. for Nelson British Columbia, to work on the P. R. near that place. They wish to see their steady young fellows and will make a name for themselves in the Pacific Province.