

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. II.

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NO. 4.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,
CANADA.



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

Government Inspector:
MR. J. S. CHAMBERLAIN

Officers of the Institution:
 A. W. S. Superintendent.
 A. W. S. Director.
 E. S. M. D. Physician.
 I. W. Walker Matron.

Teachers:
 Miss J. G. TRIBBLE
 Miss M. TEMPLETON
 Miss M. M. OSTRUM
 Miss MARY BULL
 Miss MARY ANN MATHIAS
 Miss SYLVIA L. HALL
 Miss ADA JAMES
 Miss ANNA CALVERT
 Teacher of Articulation

Teacher of Fancy Work
 Teacher of Drawing

JOHN F. BUNSA
 Instructor of Printing

FRANK FLYNN
 Master Carpenter

WM. STURGE
 Master Shoemaker

D. CUNNINGHAM
 Master Baker

THOMAS WILLIAMS
 Carpenter

THOMAS MEARA, Farmer

The Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford education to all the youth of the Province who are afflicted with deafness, either partial or complete, instruction in the common

branches of the arts of seven and eight, and in those in intellect, and free from any disease, who are below the average of the Province will be admitted. The regular term of instruction is one year, with a vacation of nearly two months during the summer of each year.

Guardians or friends who are able to furnish the sum of \$20 per year for board, books and medical attendance are preferred.

Some parents, guardians or friends may prefer the amount charged for board, books and medical attendance to be paid by the parents or friends.

At this time the trades of Printing and Shoemaking are taught to the pupils. Pupils are instructed in general work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, and the use of the sewing machine for ornamental and fancy work, as may be

all having charge of deaf mute pupils should send themselves of the files of the government for their enlightenment.

Annual School Term begins on Wednesday in September and continues in full of each year. The terms of admission will be given upon application to the Superintendent.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS
 AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND DELIVERED WITHOUT DELAY TO THE PARTIES TO WHOM ADDRESSED. Mail matter for the Institution will be sent to the post office at Belleville, Ontario, Canada, and will be delivered to the Institution by the post office for delivery for pupils.



THE SIN OF OMISSION.

It isn't the thing you do, dear,
 It's the thing you leave undone
 Which gives you a bit of headache
 At the setting of the sun
 The tender word forgotten
 The letter you did not write
 The flower you might have sent, dear
 Are your haunting ghost- to-night

The stone you might have lifted
 Out of a brother's way,
 The bit of heart-ache counsel
 You were hurried too much to say
 The loving touch of the hand, dear,
 The gentle and winsome tone
 That you had no time nor thought for,
 With troubles enough for your own

These little acts of his
 So easily out of mind,
 These chances to be angels
 Which even mortals find
 They come in night and silence,
 Each chill reproachful wealth
 When hope is faint and lagging,
 And a blight has dropped on faith

For life is all too short, dear
 And sorrow is all too great
 To suffer our slow companion
 That tarries until too late,
 And it - not the thing you do, dear
 It's the thing you leave undone
 Which gives you the bitter headache
 At the setting of the sun
Christina Intelligence



An English School.

THE MIDLAND INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

The annual meeting and prize distribution in connection with this excellent and valuable institution, took place recently at the Temperance Hall, Derby. There was also an interesting display of the work accomplished by the pupils during the year. The exhibition included excellent specimens of writing, which showed that penmanship received great attention; admirable drawings; and of that most desirable and useful accomplishment, needlework, the last named department being specially commended by the ladies who inspected the sewing done by the girls, and displayed for the criticism of the visitors. The children occupied positions on the orchestra, their bright, clean, healthy, and happy appearance being the subject of general remark. At intervals during the proceedings the pupils gave a display of gymnastics, military drill, Swedish drill, etc., as well as an exceedingly clever imitation of a summer shower.

The educational work, as reported by the Government Inspectors, has been admirably done, whilst in the higher branches of learning considerable skill and intelligence are invariably displayed. This year, for the second time - to give an instance - the children have been presented for the drawing examination in connection with the South Kensington Science and Art Department, and have obtained the "Excellent" grant.

A Knowing Dog.

There is a great big dog at the deaf mute school in this city that knows a thing or two. If you visit the grounds and keep your mouth closed he maintains an exuberant friendliness, but as soon as you speak the hair on his back rises up like the quills on the fretful porcupine. The sound of a stranger's voice he conceals, seemingly as a declaration of war. Whether this is because he is unaccustomed to hearing the human voice among his associates, or whether he regards the power of speech as inimical to his master's interests has not been determined, but it is definitely known, however, that he allows no talk up on the school grounds. - *Stour Falls Press.*

A Marvel of the Age.

MARVELOUS RESTORATION OF SPEECH AND HEARING.

If congratulations, sincere heartfelt and profound, were ever showered upon a man, that man must be Dr. Lewis Livingston, thoroughly well known all over this section of the State as the "deaf and dumb doctor."

For sixty-five years, Dr. Livingston has been totally deaf and dumb, the inseparable companion of his slate and pencil as mediums of communication.

Dr. Livingston resides in Bennettsville a hamlet situated in the town of Bainbridge, about nine miles from Sidney. He came to Sidney last Thursday and filled the whole community with astonishment at the change that had taken place in his case. A reporter of the Record promptly interviewed and heartily congratulated Dr. Livingston.

It appears that at the age of six years, Dr. Livingston suffered from a severe attack of scarlet fever. He gradually lost his speech and hearing. He is 71 years old and has been deaf and dumb nearly sixty-five years. People who have known him from their infancy to old age, never heard the sound of his voice.

The great change took place on the night of February 20th. He was asleep and hearing a sharp report, with acute pain at the base of the brain. Dr. Livingston imagined he had been shot. He was astonished to hear his wife speak for the first time after a married life of forty years, while his wife could hardly credit her senses upon hearing the voice of her husband. The long sufferer cried glad tears of joy when he realized that these two senses were restored to him. The news spread like wildfire. Neighbors, friends, acquaintances rushed in to congratulate him. Occasionally, Dr. Livingston would forget, and when spoken to would draw out his slate and pencil to reply, through force of habit. The pain in the head which restored his sense of speech and hearing followed the spinal cord, terminating in his legs. At first while trying to walk, he staggered like an inebriate, but has now fully recovered the use of his limbs.

Dr. Livingston was born in Chataqua Co. in 1822, and located in Bennettsville in 1848. He is widely known throughout the State and is highly esteemed everywhere. - *Sidney, N. Y., Record.*

Pen Picture of the Christ.

The following is a correct translation of an epistle sent by Publius Lentulus to the Roman Senate.

"There appeared in these days a man of great virtue named Jesus Christ, who is yet among us of the Gentiles accepted for a prophet of the truth, but his disciples called him the Son of God. He raised the dead and cured all manner of diseases. A man of stature somewhat tall and comely, with a reverend countenance, such as the beholder must both love and fear. His hair is the color of a chestnut full ripe, plain to the ears, whence, downward, it is most orient, curling and waving about his shoulders, in the midst of his forehead a stream or partition of his hair, after the manner of the Nazaries, forehead plain and delicate, his face without spot or wrinkle, beautiful, with a lovely red, his mouth or nose so forked as nothing can be represented his beard thick, in color like his hair, not over long, his look innocent and mature, his eyes gray, quick and clear. In reproving he is terrible, in admonishing, courteous and fair spoken, pleasant in conversation mixed with gravity. It cannot be remembered that any have seen him laugh, but many have seen him weep, in proportion of body most excellent. His hands and arms delectable to behold, in speaking, very temperate, modest and wise, a man of singular beauty surpassing the children of men.

A Touching Experience.

I had a very touching experience recently at Berlin, Ont. I was out riding with a friend. In front of us in the carriage sat his little five-year old boy. We stopped at a place of business and the father left me alone with the child. I began chatting with him, asking his name, etc., but he seemed embarrassed and kept silent. I said, "Have you no name? poor little boy, and so you have no name. What a pity that such a nice lad has no name." No response, and the thought flitted through my mind that children should be taught not to fear strangers, as they appear to such disadvantage when mute. Soon we crossed the G. T. Railway track, and the eyes of our little companion brightened with intelligence. He uttered a peculiar sound, and made his arms rotate quickly to indicate the rapid revolution of wheels. Then I ascertained that the ear was deaf and the childish lips were sealed; he was deaf and dumb. The reader can, perhaps, imagine how anxious I was then to tell the little fellow all that was in my heart, and how gladly I would have apologized for the injustice I had done him.

I then learned from Mr. Gardner that he had another child, a girl, a few years older, also similarly afflicted. She is an exceedingly bright and beautiful girl, and is a pupil at the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Belleville. She has been there only two terms, and yet she writes a fine clear hand, and expresses herself very intelligently. She was given the exercise of summing up the character and peculiarities of her classmates, and the following is the result. The reader will notice how she speaks of herself: Sweet Flora McGregor; Ugly Flossy Gardner; Smart May Mitchell; Pleasant Mary McGillivray; Golden Maggio Hutchinson; Pretty Mary O'Neil; Nice Ina James; Bad Maggio Phillimore; Lame Fox Mary Justus; Every Scream Jessie Munro; Proud Maggio Robinson. The others were styled "Tall," "Funny," "Wise," "Willug," "Often Laugh," etc.

Speaking of these children one is naturally led to think of the unspeakable boon provided for such in the Belleville Institute for the Deaf and Dumb. Only for the instruction imparted there these and hundreds of others would be shut out from the world of thought now open to them. Mr. Robert Mathison, the Principal, is perfectly fitted by temperament for his responsible position, and the pupils entertain for him the warmest affection. These deaf and dumb children are doubtless peculiar in temper and disposition, as a general rule, but they are also peculiarly susceptible to kindness, are very strong in their affections. It must, therefore, be a great comfort for parents to know that their dependent offspring are sure to be lovingly encouraged in their studies at this excellent institution. - *The Rambler.*

A Strange Being.

There died at Boyerstown, Pa., last week, of acute pneumonia, Jefferson Krause, a man who has been a puzzle to the medical profession. He was thirty-six years old and had been an invalid all his life. From birth until death he occupied a small cradle. He was born deaf and dumb, and to all appearances blind, and was so utterly helpless that he had to be fed like a child. At the time of his death, the upper portion of his body was fully developed and he wore a heavy moustache, but his legs from the knees down were sadly deformed and not two inches in diameter. Death came as a happy relief. - *Silent World.*

Opportunity is the flower of time, and as the stock may remain with us when the flower is cut off, so time may remain with us when opportunity is gone.