

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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Hon. President	H. Mathison
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FOOT BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS.

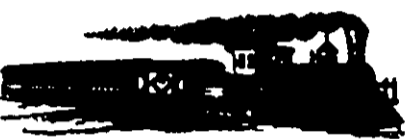
Captain	First Eleven	G. H. Wallace
	Second Eleven	Francis Doyle
	First Team	G. Wallace
	Second "	John Harley

DUFFERIN LITERARY SOCIETY

Hon. President	H. Mathison
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Secy. Treas.	E. L. Burnett
Orific.	Wm Nurse
Sergeant at Arms	G. H. Wallace

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1901



HOME, SWEET HOME.

Mid pleasures and palaces, though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE.

Belleville, May 13th, 1901.

To Parents and Friends:

The present term will close on Wednesday, June 12th, 1901, and our pupils go to their homes on that day. An officer of the Institution will accompany those who are to travel on the Main Lines of Railway, taking care of them and their baggage, to the points agreed upon.

At the close of this session a number of pupils will have completed their term, but those who can be benefited by one or two extra years will be allowed to come back. If you know of any deaf and dumb children of school age in your neighborhood, kindly send the names of the parents, with their post office addresses, to me.

The Grand Trunk, the Canadian Pacific and Central Ontario Railway Companies have liberally arranged to issue return tickets at reduced fares, good until September 15th, 1901.

The pupils will leave Belleville for home on Wednesday, June 12th, by early trains under the charge of Officers of the Institution arriving at the various stations at the times specified in time tables by Grand Trunk, Canadian Pacific and Central Ontario Railways, and parents and friends must meet them, and be standing on the platform of the station when the train arrives.

This is important. Money for fares must be remitted to Mr. Cochrane, Bursar, by P. O. Order, Postal Note, or registered letter, before the 1st of June, in order that final arrangements may be made for Railway tickets.

The next term will commence on Wednesday, the 18th September, and I hope the pupils will be sent back promptly.

With kind regards,
Yours faithfully,
R. MATHISON,
SUPERINTENDENT.

Resignation of Mr. Cowser.

We very much regret to hear that we shall shortly lose from our list one of our visiting clergymen. The Rev. V. H. Cowser, pastor of the Belleville Baptist church for the past six years, resigned on the 28th ult. to accept a call to the Park Street Baptist church, Brantford. The longer a minister remains in the city the better he becomes acquainted with the deaf, understands their needs and the method of communication with them, and it is a loss to the pupils of his denomination when the tie is severed. During the time Mr. Cowser has been in Belleville it has always been a pleasure to welcome him to the Institution, both when he comes as a private visitor or making a pastoral call to the pupils of his church. This is because Mr. Cowser's gentility is catching, wherever he goes he carries sunshine, and whoever meets him cannot help feeling the brightness of his personality and hearty cooperation in all good. Our senior Baptist pupils have been indebted to him for free copies of his little church paper, *The Mirror*, and we assure him they much appreciate his thoughtful kindness. In Brantford, where he is going, there are several former pupils of our school, to them we feel sure a call from him will be welcome. In bidding Mr. and Mrs. Cowser good bye we extend them our heartiest good wishes and hope that they will be much blessed in their new home and the larger sphere to which they have been called.

An Interesting Occasion.

NOTES FROM THE INSTITUTION BECOME MEMBERS OF THE HOLLOWAY STREET METHODIST CHURCH.

Rev. A. Martin writes to the Belleville Ontario the following: "I have been forty years in the Methodist ministry but have never seen a more beautiful and inspiring sight than was witnessed on Sabbath, May 5th in the West Belleville Methodist Church, of which Rev. C. W. Watch is pastor. It was probably the last quarterly meeting occasion of his pastoral term in Holloway Street Church. There was a large attendance, of which over ninety were from the D & D Institution. Brother Watch has been punctual and assiduous in his attendance at the Institution during his pastorate. About one hundred of his pupils are from Methodist homes or are Methodist in proclivity. Eleven adult students were publicly baptized, and twenty six received on probation, on profession of faith. The class baptized were more than an ordinary class and would compare favorably with a like number of young people in any walk of life, in fact the whole twenty six, communing for the first time, bore marks of more than ordinary intelligence. The whole number of mutos in attendance were evidently deeply impressed with the solemn service and gave the strictest and most alert attention. It was a service never to be forgotten. Thanks to our Christianity for this and kindred institutions dotting our fair Dominion, where the unfortunate may be trained and fitted for the duties of life. Professor Stewart, of the Institution rendered invaluable assistance by giving in sign language the sermon and translating the ritual into the mute language. He has been a great help to Mr. Watch in his labor of love in the institution. Besides those from the institution six others were admitted on profession of faith and three by letter. The whole service was most unique and helpful. Mr. Watch has had a reception at every one of his quarterly meetings, and proposes holding another during his pastoral term."

The Mount Airy *World* in speaking of an experiment with the Akoulation recently had this to say: "Week before last, several of the advanced pupils were taken to the Hotel Walton where their ability to hear with the Akoulation was tested. None of them seemed very enthusiastic over their experience, though all but one were able to hear with it to some extent. It is not thought here that the instrument will be of any value to other than the partially deaf."

May.

This is the month of the hoboblink
Merrily merrily there they ble
Now they rise and now they fly
They cross and run and in and
And down the middle and wheel about
With phew shew; Waboboblink listen to me
Hobobobobob; Wabobobobob listen to me
Happy's the feeling that a speedily done
That's merry and over with bloom of the clover
Hobobobobob; Wabobobobob; Winterseebe
follow me



Mr. Nelson, of Belleville, called to see his little girl, Ethel, last week.

One of our small boys is around with a bandaged head. He got an accidental knock on the head with a base ball bat in the hands of a playmate. It was so badly cut it had to be sawed up.

Last week the time for evening study was changed to 7:30 p. m., giving the pupils an extra half hour's play between supper and study. This pleases the pupils very much as they now have time to get in a good game between times.

On Saturday evenings any kind of amusement is welcomed. Last Saturday evening the boys caught the war spirit and got up an impromptu tableau of the South African war. One party representing British soldiers, under F. Terrell, and another party in nondescript costumes, under W. Loughheed, wore the boers, and the parties manoeuvred in mimic warfare around the front grounds. The boers were of course surrounded and captured and marched in on exhibition as prisoners. The spectators were much amused. The resident teachers all came out to see the fun.

On the 5th inst. nearly all the Methodist pupils attended service at the West Belleville Methodist church, of which Rev. Mr. Watch is the pastor, and the service was a most impressive and interesting one not only to the pupils but to the large congregation present. Mr. Watch's address consisted of a brief but succinct statement of the teaching of the Methodist church relative to baptism, the Lord's Supper and the duties of church membership. Eleven pupils were then baptized and afterwards twenty six were received on probation and partook of communion for the first time. The service was varied by the singing of a hymn before the sermon by Annetta Johnson and Grace Little, in their graceful manner, and after the sermon Mr. Ballis signed "Amen with Me" with an impressive-ness, and a mute eloquence quite equal in effectiveness to the best vocal efforts.

Last Friday was a sad day at the Institution, pupils, teachers and officers then took their last look at the kindly features of one who has gone in and out among them for so many years, until he had become almost a part of the Institution itself. We are unable yet to realize that he is no more and that we shall never again receive his kindly greeting and cheery smile as we pass through the halls. Truly Mr. McKillop was a noble man, the true and lasting friend of everyone who knew him, obliging and generous to a fault, no one ever applied to him for a favor in vain if he could possibly grant it, seldom did he go to town without a number of commissions to fill for some one at the Institute. It was ever a pleasure to him to do these kindly offices and no trouble was too great if he could oblige. The boys' Literary Society will miss him, he has been connected with it since its first organization in the early years of the Institution. In the Ontario Deaf mute Association, of which he was the faithful treasurer, his loss will be felt severely, no one worked harder or contributed more to its success than he did. The pupils will miss him, to him many of them unbundled their troubles, sure of a sympathetic hearing from one ever ready with good and helpful advice. From him many hundreds of them first received their knowledge of God, salvation and eternity, at his Sunday morning service for the little ones. A deaf mute himself, well he knew their needs as with earnest sympathy he unfolded to their minds precious bible truths and promises. His life's work is now over, it is beyond us to speak of its far reaching effects. Loughheed's beautiful poem feelingly expresses it.

Lives of great men oft remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time."

PERSONALITIES.

-Mr. Peter Shaw, of our engine-room staff, was called out into the country last week to attend the funeral of his wife's sister.

-Mrs. F. Jones, nee Miss Blovin, formerly of our attendants' staff came to see her old friends the other day, her brother, Mr. W. Blovin, just out from England, was with her.

-Miss Irvine, a returned missionary from China, paid us a brief visit last week, she was accompanied by Miss Smith, of the Marchmont Home, in the city. Miss Irvine has spent about ten years in the mission field and expects shortly to return to the work in South or China.

-In response to Mr. Peppin's advertisement in the CANADIAN MUTE for a girl to help Mrs. Peppin at home, Miss L. Wannamaker accepted and is now living with them. It is many years since Miss Wannamaker left the Institution and her many friends among the teachers, officers and attendants are pleased to see her again.

Edward Sitzer, a farmer, aged about 42 was struck by No. 8 Wabash flyer going east, while walking west on the track, near Delhi, Ont., on May 2nd, and instantly killed. Sitzer was quite deaf, and, as the wind was blowing strongly against him, and he was looking downwards, he did not see the train coming.

Two Wood-Piles.

"Ho, hum!" sighed Roy Miller, as he sauntered out to the backyard, and stood looking at the wood which had just been drawn into the yard. "That all has to be sawed and split and piled. For once I wish I had an older brother," and he shrugged his shoulders as he started toward the shed for the saw.

Roy was not the only boy in the neighborhood who had to face a pile of wood that afternoon. As he came out from the shed he noticed that Luke Stafford and James Brent were both at the same kind of work. These two boys lived just across the street from each other and before Roy went to work he stood and watched them a few minutes.

James was busy piling the wood that he had already sawed and split, and it made an even, regular pile, that any boy might have been proud of.

"That's the way Jim always works," Roy thought, with an admiring glance at the result of his friend's labors.

Just then the minister passed by the Brent's front gate. "All done but sawd papering, James?" he inquired, with a smile.

James blushed at the implied compliment, and answered, "Pretty near, sir."

Roy's attention was attracted by the voice of Luke Stafford, across the way. Luke's load of wood had been in the yard for about a week, but none of it was piled, and only a few sticks lying in a heap beside him had been sawed. Now he called out, in drawing tones, "Maw! how many sticks do you need to-day?"

The sharp contrast between the two boys that he was watching struck Roy as decidedly comical, and he sat down upon his own load of wood and laughed. Then he picked up the saw and went to work with a will.

"I may not be able to rival Jim," he said to himself as he sawed, "but I'm bound I won't be like Luke, not if I have to stay up and saw nights."

When Mrs. Miller came out to call Roy to supper she looked in surprise at the wood which he had put in order.

"Why, Roy, how much you have done!" she said. "I am glad to see you take hold of your task so well."

"O," replied Roy, "I didn't relish the undertaking when I began, but I had an object lesson which did me good."

"What was that?" asked his mother, looking interested.

"It was the contrast between Jim's and Luke's wood," replied Roy, pointing as he spoke.

And Mrs. Miller, who knew both boys well, looked and laughed, and then she said, "I like the choice you made of patterns."

And the pattern proved to be one which lasted Roy all his life. If he were tempted to shirk any task after that he was sure to hear Luke's lazy tones, as he asked, "How many sticks do you need to-day?"

Friends are much better tried in bad fortune than in good.—Aristotle.