

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:

DIC. T. F. CHAMBERLAIN.

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A.	Superintendent.
A. MATHISON	Warden.
J. E. FAKINS, M. D.	Physician.
MISS ISABEL WALKER	Matron.

Teachers:

D. H. COLEMAN, M. A.	Head Teacher.	MISS J. O. TRINILL	Miss M. TEMPLETON.
P. DENNY	MISS M. M. OSTRON.	MISS MARY BUIE	MISS FLORENCE MAYNOR
JAMES C. HALL, B. A.	MISS SYLVIA L. HALL.	MISS ADA JAMES	Month 7.
D. J. McHILLIP	MISS MARY BUIE		
W. J. CAMPBELL	MISS SYLVIA L. HALL.		
DR. F. McFARLANE	MISS ADA JAMES		

MISS MARGERY CURETTE,
Teacher of Articulation

MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work

MISS EDITH M. YARWOOD, Teacher of Drawing.

MISS L. N. MITCHELL, JOHN T. HURNS,
Clerk and Typewriter Instructor of Printing

W. W. DAVIDSON, FRANK FLYNN,
Workshop & Apprentice Supervisor Master Carpenter

G. G. KEITH, WM. NURSE,
Supervisor of Boys Master Shoemaker

MISS A. GALLAGHER, D. CUNNINGHAM,
Instructor of Sewing and Supervisor of Girls Master Baker

J. MIDDLEMASS, THOMAS WILK,
Engineer Gardener

MICHAEL O'NEILL, 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 bona fide residents of 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, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentery 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 such 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 for pupils, 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 away in box in office door will be sent to my 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.



"NOT AT ALL LIKE ME."

Two little monkeys were swinging one day
In the top of a cocoa nut tree,
Held one little M to the other "Ahout!
You don't look at all like me—
Not at all not at all, like me

"My nose is turned up much higher than yours,
And my eyes they are wondrously small
My fingers are longer, my toes they are stronger
Oh no, you're not like me at all
Don't frown, but indeed not at all

"You needn't get mad, it isn't my fault
That so strongly I favor my ma
She'd a sweet monkey face and was belle of this
place
Before she married my pa
Yes, and after she married my pa

Not a word said her friend, but she threw out her
arm
With a look of deep indignation,
And she whacked the "belle" till she tottered and
fell.
And that ended the conversation.
Quite ended the conversation

—Margaret Byltinge, in *The Detroit Free Press*



An Armor of Defence.

Did you ever think how invaluable is the armor of defence afforded by perfect politeness? Neither man, woman nor child can resist it. The quick-tempered Irish maid who loses her hold on her tongue so readily and "answers back" with a hot retort is abashed when her mistress meets her with quiet courtesy. The angry person, off guard, and saying what he really does not mean, is foiled by the self control of his interlocutor who has not for an instant forgotten the gracious manner of good breeding.

Politeness is, perhaps, instinctive with some, but with the majority it is a matter of training, of the slow and careful discipline of voice and eye and carriage. It is partly derived from association, no doubt; for every one recalls the grand bearing and dignified manners of certain old servants, notably the negro servants of the old regime, men and women, who had caught the very air and infection of their masters and mistresses. But it is very much more than this. It rises to the height of conscientious attention to the rights of others—almost to religion, indeed, for religion is brotherly love and charity, and politeness epitomizes these.

Very sensitive people who suffer acutely from fancied slights can save themselves many wounds by always being as scrupulous in giving as they are in exacting courtesy. To suffer in one's self a rudeness is to lay one's self open to the same. In nothing should we be less economical than in politeness. It should lead us to prompt and generous acknowledgment of every kindness, to responsive thanks when a gift, however small, is brought to our door. It should oblige us to listen with patient attention, even to the person whose conversation is not entertaining, to sit apparently absorbed when in public we are seated at a concert or a lecture.

This defensive armor, so smooth, so polished, so easily worn, will make our intercourse with society agreeable. —*Harper's Bazar.*

There are many more clever women in the world than men think for; our habit is to despise them, we believe they do not think because they do not contradict us, and that they are weak because they do not struggle to rise up against us. A man only begins to know women as he grows old, and for my part my opinion of their cleverness rises every day. —*Thackeray.*

Not Too Deaf to Hear.

In the countries of Europe in which the military conscription exists, many tricks are resorted to by conscripts in the effort to escape service.

Often men have been known to mutilate themselves as by cutting off a fore-finger, in order to render themselves unfit for the service. Pretended inability to see is exposed by the surgeons without great difficulty, but pretended deafness sometimes baffles the examiners.

A counter-trick on the part of the officers was for some time effective against this fraud. The recruiting officer after a conscript had pretended to be deaf, remarked in an ordinary voice "You are unfit for the service; you are free." In many cases the recruit showed by evident signs of satisfaction that he had heard the remark. He was recalled, told that he had been detected in his fraud, and sent to the barracks.

After a time, however, the conscripts became too wary to be caught in this trap. They had heard of the trick, and were on the lookout for this remark, and when it was uttered, they made no sign of intelligence.

Lately, the French officers have invented a new "trap," the success of which is a curious illustration of the ingrained courtesy, or at least, the assumption of courtesy, on the part of the Frenchman of all classes.

After the "You are free" has failed to excite any signs of understanding in the recruit's face, the command to go is shouted at him. He starts out of the room, the door of which is held open by mechanical means. As he passes through it, the officer says:

"You might at least shut the door."
This little unjust impeachment of the man's politeness is said in many cases out of ten of pretended deafness to result in a quick turning of the man's head. He is then called back and told that he has been found fit for the service. —*R.*

Look-Out, Young Man!

When it is said of a man, "He drinks," and when it can be proved, then what store wants him for a clerk? What church wants him for a member? Who would trust him? What dying man would appoint him his executor? He may have been forty years in building his reputation—it goes down. Letters of recommendation, the backing up of business firms, a brilliant ancestry, cannot save him. The world slides off. Why? It is whispered through all the community, "he drinks! he drinks!" That blasts him. When a young man loses his reputation for sobriety, he might as well be at the bottom of the sea. There are young men here who have their good name as their only capital. Your father has started you out in city life. He could only give you an education. He gave you no means. He started you how ever under Christian influence. You have come to the city. You are now achieving your own fortune, under God, by your own right arm. Now look out, young man, that there is no doubt of your sobriety. Do not create any suspicion by going in and out of liquor establishments, or by any odor of your breath, or by any glare of your eye, or by any unnatural flush of your cheek. You cannot afford to do it, for your good name is your only capital, and when that is blasted with the reputation of taking strong drink, all is gone. —*Carrikerfergus (Ireland's Advertiser).*

I know not what the world may think of my labors, but to myself it seems that I have been as a child playing on the sea-shore, now finding some pebble rather more polished, and now some shell rather more agreeably variegated than another, while the immense ocean of truth extended itself, unexplored beyond me. —*Sir Isaac Newton.*

From Rev. T. Gallaudet, D. D.

The Rev. T. Gallaudet, D. D., in a recent address, said he had had a lifelong experience among the deaf and dumb, and he purposed to give the results of his experience. Very little was done after the age of miracles had passed to forward the education of the deaf and dumb until about 150 years ago. Of course they had records of individual children in the families of the wealthy being educated, but there was nothing systematic done until about 150 years ago, when there seemed to be a simultaneous movement. In Germany, children were brought together and an earnest endeavour made to teach them from the lips, so there was nothing new in this method. In Paris afflicted children were also gathered together, and it was seen that they communicated by means of various signs. They were taught to have one particular sign for any particular idea, and that was the origin of the sign language. These deaf and mute children could have no impression from sound, and it was seen that a sign took the place of the sound. Some people wished to keep the signs out altogether, but this, the speaker contended, was perfectly absurd, and was working against nature. It was well to have both, and teach all they could orally, and use manual methods, and there was one sign which represented the Great Patient Friend of the whole human family, the Lord and Saviour, and wherever they went that sign meant Christ. Speaking of a system of education, the speaker said that it should take in everything that was of service to the deaf mute. They should take all the methods and work them into a combined system. He said that lip-reading was only sign-making on a small scale.

A Peculiar Case.

We have had one peculiar case which has its pathetic as well as its ridiculous side. A mother arrived accompanied by her little son, an unusually bright little fellow, who was so delighted with the school that it was with difficulty his mother could keep him near her. But such was the affection of the poor mother that she could not leave him, and after having provided him with everything necessary for his comfort during the session, failed at the extreme moment to have sufficient courage to sacrifice her love for her boy on the altar of duty, and took him away against the protests and importunities of the one in whose interests the sacrifice was demanded. It was pitiful to see the yearnings of that poor mother's heart as she vacillated between duty and affection; but self triumphed and it may be that it will continue to triumph, and the blighted life of the one and the remorse of the other will some day present a spectacle far more sad than the one we have endeavored to describe.

When will parents learn and properly appreciate the awful responsibility of permitting their children to grow up in ignorance, when the opportunities for their education are placed within their reach, until too late, and after having denied them the legacy of an education and the poor blighted soul leaves its earthly prison house and meets the misguided parent at the bar of judgment, who may be made to realize the full import of the fearful denunciation, "Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of these, ye did it not unto me." This fond mother does not intend to neglect the education of her child. Far from it; but she thinks next year she will send him, and when the time comes the trial will be as hard as now, and she may postpone yet another year and still another, and thus procrastinate until it is too late. Against this danger we would warn parents who have deaf children. —*Lone Star Weekly.*