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**THE CANADIAN MUTE.**

FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1898.



Edith Wiley.

At the closing exercises of the Institution in June Miss Edith Wiley, a pupil, signed very gracefully the following valedictory:—"It is not without feelings of sorrow I have come to bid good-bye to my Alma Mater. We know not the strength of an attachment till fate decrees we must part. Rejoiced though I should be at returning to a home where the tenderest of mothers presides, yet the years I have spent under this roof have been so happy I would fain leave it without a pang. With the acquisition of knowledge I have learned to respect and love those to whose solicitous care I owe what I am. To the Principal and Matron am I especially indebted for repeated acts of kindness which I can never forget nor fully repay. To my teachers in I also grateful, for their interest and exertions. To those with whom I have striven on the rugged path of learning—the companions of my joys and trials and hopes—I say, I farewell! I am now to embark on life's journey without the guiding hand of experience, but with the pillar star of religion, trust to reach a haven of comfort and peace. And what ever my future lot I shall continue to recall in gratitude and warmest affection to noble school where my mind first opened to light and my heart to life and ambition."

In a large Institution like this, where food must be purchased in large quantities, the facilities for preserving the same in good condition are of very great importance. We always lay in a large supply of ice, but the old refrigerators were never satisfactory, and it was very difficult to keep meat and other perishable goods in a good condition. Mr. J. C. Haurahan, of Ottawa, the inventor of the refrigerator, was communicated with and last spring, under his direction, they were practically rebuilt. He was not responsible for their faulty construction in the first place. He altered the boxes, increased the insulation and made other changes, and the result is in every way most satisfactory. The ice now lasts much longer, the air inside the refrigerator is cold and dry, and meats, etc., are perfectly preserved, and those who have charge of the larder are delighted with the change.

**Institution Notes.**

Haying is going on at the Institution now and is one of the heaviest crops we have had for many years.

Mr. Campbell has decided to join our contingent to the convention of teachers at Columbus, on the 28th.

During the past week our matron, Miss Walker, has had the pleasure of entertaining her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walker, of Hamilton.

During Miss Metcalfe's absence on her holidays, Miss C. Coleman is performing her duties in the Superintendent's office.

Her many friends will be glad to hear that Mrs. Terrill is much better. She regrets very much being unable to be at Grimsby, but is glad to hear that all enjoyed themselves so well.

Mr. Mathison has often been twitted by our friends across the line on his staunch loyalty to Our Queen and "the flag that's braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze." If they had been around here on Dominion Day, July 1st, they would have smiled broadly. The balyards of our flag pole had come down and it could not be used for the occasion. Mr. Mathison could not enjoy the day until the old flag was up somewhere, so it was taken to an upper window and spread to the breeze and he was content.



Geo. F. Stewart.

In the general recognition we were apt to overlook the valuable services to the Convention of those most closely connected with our paper. To Mr. Stewart, thanks are due for getting up daily reports of the proceedings for the Hamilton and other papers, and most of the copy printed here is from his prolific pen. Our Toronto correspondent, Mr. Slater, has also given valuable assistance, and to all others who have helped in any way towards the success of the Convention, the officers desire to give thanks.

D. and D. I. Closed.

PUPILS ALL HOME TO THEIR HOMES FOR THE SUMMER—RE-OPEN SEPTEMBER 21.

Another page has been added to the history of the beneficent work being done by the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and yesterday the session was formally brought to a close. This morning, by the early trains, all of the pupils left for their homes and all are now doubtless safe under the parental roof. The past session has been second to none in the history of the Institution in everything that tended to promote the physical, mental and moral welfare of the pupils. The health of the children has been almost phenomenally good, both this session and the previous one there often having been weeks at a time during which not a single pupil was absent from the class-room through sickness. The officers and teachers also have enjoyed a very gratifying immunity from illness and were able to concentrate all their efforts on their respective duties. There are no mid session holidays and from the day the session opens till the closing day, steady, persistent effort on the part of both teachers and pupils is the order of the day.

The work accomplished in the classrooms has been very satisfactory, as was evidenced by the results of the written examinations, while the official examiner expressed himself as well pleased with his inspection. The conduct of the pupils, with of course a few exceptions, has been most exemplary, so much so that the examiner declared he would be pleased to point to the pupils at the Institution as models of industry, good behaviour and politeness.

There were some 250 pupils in attendance during the session and it would

scarcely be possible to over-estimate the value, both for immediate material advantage and also for the permanently good effects, which will extend in ever-widening circles into the health of the future, of the beneficent work being done at this Institution under the guidance of Mr. Mathison, the able and popular superintendent, and his efficient staff. The next session will open on September the 21st.—*Bellville Sun, June 17.*

**The Institute Closes—Another Most Successful Session.**

Silken rest  
Tie all thy cares up.—*Benjamin*

The morning of vacation has once more dawned at the Institute and the silent children have bid farewell to the halls of task and duty. These, while they last, are bent to without murmur, everything being done to smooth the path of knowledge to the young learners, but as the vision of home becomes day by day clearer and brighter the tender hearts instinctively swell with not unjustifiable delight. Teachers and officers also welcome the hour of liberty. To successfully impart instruction, even under normal conditions, is a task by no means accounted easy, add to it the difficulties under which the education of a child deaf from infancy is undertaken and your labor and success assume the reality of a triumph. Satisfactory results, therefore, are not accomplished without much care and thought and activity; and that the work of the Institution has year by year been able to victoriously withstand the scrutiny of capable men appointed from near and far to enquire into its efficiency, should be the pride and rightful boast of those in command.

This year, as before, a number of the pupils graduated and the occasion drew forth words upon which hearts shall long dwell. Regrets and hopes, tears and smiles, adieus and fond partings, all combining in one pathetic hour, made the scene one to be recalled. Miss Edith Wiley, a graduate and a particularly bright young lady, referred to the kindness received here and the lasting remembrance she would carry with her. Rev. Mr. Harris, of Toronto, who, with Rev. Mr. Cowsett, of this city, happened to be present, spoke briefly to the children, wishing them a very pleasant vacation.

In his address to the school Mr. Mathison reviewed the work of the year, paying, among others, a merited tribute to the matron, Miss Walker, for the efficient manner in which she had conducted her department.

More than ever does the Institution stand out in resplendent, beneficial light. Little or no sickness, for which praise has ascended in silent prayer to Him who closed the ears of the deaf and sealed the lips of the mute that His power might be made manifest in this age when shackles fall and they that were bound to rise and proclaim their own freedom. Literary and industrial department all working satisfactorily and well, as per testimony of those sent to enquire. These and other similar facts lead to but one conclusion: Whilst supported by an efficient staff, the capable hand of the Principal is felt everywhere and to him, in the largest possible measure, is due the prominent position the Ontario School for the Deaf indisputably holds at home and abroad.—*Daily Intelligence, June 15th.*

**Work and Health.**

Much has been said about the evil effects of overwork and the necessity for proper periods of rest. The point has not been too strongly urged but it must be remembered at the same time, that the best health is enjoyed only by hard workers.

The athlete's arm attains its size by virtue of the greater quantity of nourishing blood attracted to it by the severe exercise which it undergoes. The mental athlete accomplishes his extraordinary amount of brain work only after years of mental training and effort.

Rarely do the parts thus exercised fail. The neglected organ and functions are more often the cause of the "breakdown."

Work is essential to health. Health in its perfection is found only where both brain and body are active, and it is possible that the keenest health has been enjoyed by the hardest workers in the fields of both mental and physical labor.

Sir Walter Scott, whose work stands as a monument to his industry as well as to his genius, was, we are told, most

indefatigable in his pursuit of physical exercises of all kinds, in many of which he excelled, and in which he could tire most men as easily as he could excel them in feats requiring long-sustained mental effort. Much the same thing is told of Goethe. These men fulfilled to the utmost the advice of the adage: "Work while you work and play while you play."

Those whose enjoyment of life is largest, and whose accomplishment of work is greatest for the longest time, are those who go into their work and play in a whole-hearted fashion, or, as is often expressed, "for all they are worth." For such, health is supplied in the greatest measure.

The best health is not to be found in the indulgence of "loafing," which is neither rest nor work; it is generated rather by the alternate exercise of brain and muscle. By this means both are flushed with the fluid which gives health and life to all the tissues—the blood.

I find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand as in what direction we are moving.—*Holmes.*

**A Generous Deed.**

The Commissioner of Patents, Gen Benjamin Butterworth, made a number of promotions recently. Among the clerks advanced there was a woman, so the story goes, who called upon him shortly after she had learned of her good fortune.

"Mr. Commissioner," she said, "here is a woman, who sits alongside of me in the office, whose necessities are much greater than mine. She is a splendid clerk, and is now supporting her sick sister and child. Her brother, who previously assisted them, died a short time ago. The lines of her life are drawn in much harder places just now than are those of mine. I want to ask a favor of you."

Major Butterworth naturally expected that the other promotion would be asked for, and he knew there was no opportunity to make it, at least in the near future. But his visitor continued: "I want to ask if you will not let this other woman have my promotion and allow her to draw the increased salary until she is placed in better circumstances. When that time comes perhaps we may change about again."

Major Butterworth was dumbfounded. Ever since he has been Commissioner of Patents he has listened to the importunities of clerks in his office seeking promotion. He had never before heard of a clerk who wanted a promotion for some one else. Of course, her request was granted. The fellow-clerk whose necessities she regarded as greater than hers will receive the promotion.—*Ex.*

**Honesty the Best Policy.**

Why will not young men comprehend the truth that honesty is the best principle, and understand that honesty is the best policy? How long will it take them to learn that false pretences end in sorrow and that obtaining credit for wealth—for being a "swell"—on the small salary is dishonest and, being dishonest, can end only in humiliating exposure? It is the duty of employers to know how their young men are living. A boy on a clerk's salary cannot support extravagance unless some one else stands the expense. The downfall of many a young man could have been averted by a little wise precaution. His friends could have seen, had they half the eyes they should have, that he was going in too deep and could have warned him, for his own good that he carried the insignia of suspicion with him. There are other young men in this community who are living too high. Their friends know it; their employers suspect it. There is no time like the present time to turn over a new leaf. If the exposure is forced it must end in shame; if it comes voluntarily, it may save a name and a career. The thing to do is to trim sails, live honestly and without fear; as for a life of deception, of pretence, of constant trepidation lest detection may come; as for the mockery of the life upon the crater of a volcano that must sooner or later crumble in the fire; as for all the vain-glorious show, there is no health in it, no prosperity, no peace—only ultimate disaster and dishonor.—*K. C. Star.*

—A distressing accident resulting fatally occurred in Montreal lately. Mr. A. A. Jones, a former pupil of the Mackay Institution, was riding a bike on the track and a trolley struck him.