

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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 Wm. Nurse,
 Wm. Douglas,
 D. J. McKillop.

BASEBALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS.

J. Chambers,
 D. Luddy,
 First Team, J. Dubois,
 Second "

LITERARY SOCIETY

H. Mathison,
 Wm. Nurse,
 D. J. McKillop,
 Ada James.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1900.

Work that a nearest,
 though it's dull at times,
 when we meet them
 some days over after.
 —CHARLES KINGSLEY

Easter-tide.

The Easter-season was spent very quietly here. The pupils had looked forward somewhat longingly to Good Friday, hoping that they would have a respite from their long confinement to the house, due to the long spell of inclement weather, but their hopes were doomed to disappointment. The first three days of the week had been very fine and spring-like, and the snow was fast disappearing, but on Thursday a change occurred, and Good Friday was very cold with a strong wind blowing. So all the girls and most of the boys had to stay in all day, and a doped, blue and homesick feeling prevailed. There is nothing to record of the day except the usual chapel service at eleven o'clock, when the meaning of the story was explained and the old story of the crucifixion rehearsed.

On Sunday Mr. Balis gave a very vivid and interesting account of the resurrection, treating both the morning and afternoon lectures to this subject. The weather had considerably moderated by the time and a better spirit prevailed.

On Monday the regular class room work went on as usual and on Monday evening the customary party was given in the dining-room. The boys and girls had long looked forward to this with pleasant anticipations, and they were disappointed, for it was perhaps the most enjoyable party of the session. All who were present had a right royal good time, and at the close the usual good time among a liberal supply of nuts, candies, raisins, oranges and other good things were distributed and were rapidly disposed of. Many of the officers and teachers were present, as well as other visitors, and all seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly. This was the last party to be held this session.

TWO NOTES BY THE WAY.

It had perhaps the happiest atmosphere at the party. Despite his lameness he entered very heartily into the games. Towards the last, however, he had to admit himself fairly exhausted. Mr. Douglas was on hand as usual and some of the games. His report on the house-moves is always full and most entertaining.

Despite his very substantial aversion to the various games with the exception of that surprised his friends, he was his favorite "fox and geese," which the fox very seldom allows upon.

Mr. Luddy says he has been to scores of parties in his time but he never saw so many pretty girls together in one

room at one time, and he knows a pretty girl, too, when he sees one. A glance around the room was quite sufficient to convince anyone of the accuracy of his judgment. He said also, that he never more thoroughly enjoyed himself at a party. He hopes to get an invitation to all our subsequent parties.

The following outside officers and teachers were present Mrs. Balis, Misses Ostrom and Metcalfe, Messrs. Coleman, Campbell, Douglas, Nurse and Stewart. Of course all the resident officers and teachers were on hand.



Several of our pupils received boxes and parcels from home at Easter.

If you want Nurse Hale to look sweet, better not mention "All Fool's Day" and mustard plasters in connection.

The robins have arrived from the sunny south, and are welcomed as old friends. The news that the first one was on view caused a rush to the spot.

Mr. Downie has only a small staff of boys in the carpenter shop this term but they are good ones to work. The storm sash and porches were taken down and stored away in smart order.

All that is left of the 700 tons of coal that have passed through our furnaces during the winter, is finding a resting place on the side road where it will be excellent for making much needed repairs.

Our skating rinks have died a natural death. No one complains of the winter but the iceboaters, the snow spoiled their sport. Every department of the Institution has been busy lately taking stock.

The boys are playing a medley of games just now, base-ball, cricket, foot ball and jumping each have their devotees; while on the girls side there is a run on rope for skipping and they are happy to be out doors again.

April 1st was a blooming day for innocent fun. In a school like ours with 275 mischievous boys and girls around, each trying to get a drop on some one, pitfalls for the unwary were everywhere, and many neat tricks were got off.

Last week when the plates were found hid away on the boys' side, it was no mystery what had become of several nice pies missing from the bakery and kitchen. Every one knows what a boy does with those dainties when he gets them.

Easter Monday brought us rather more than our usual number of visitors, three separate parties passed through the classes and shops in the afternoon. As they were appreciative and interested the pleasure of teachers and visitors was mutual.

If there is to be a bicycle race at the Convention for the championship among the deaf, Charlie Holton, of our school, will be there with his wheel. We think if the committee could arrange for one to take place during a recess in the meetings it would be an attraction.

Only two more months of school, all too short for the work to be done, but all are pegging away and will do the best they can. If our pupils knew the pleasure it gives their friends at home when their marks go up, they would use every endeavor to be as near perfect as possible.

Since Mr. and Mrs. Balis came here from Pittsburg they have quietly remained in their first location, this month, however, they are preparing for a change of residence and will move to another house just across the road. Their new landlord will find them good tenants, we are sure.

The fine weather is a boon in more ways than one. As we have no basement play rooms it is a relief to get the pupils, especially the boys, out into the open air again during noon and evening recess, there they may tear around and make all the noise they like as long as they do not damage things.

The times have come again when the warning sign boards "Please keep off the grass" have to be heeded. The other day, one little fellow, inadvertently stepped on the forbidden ground to sample the flowing maple sap on the trees and spent the rest of the morning spelling out the sign as a lesson in obedience.

Teachers of the deaf to be successful have to be ever on the alert to seize upon anything that will help them in the class-room. Many and various are the methods employed to keep the bright pupils of a class busy, encourage the backward and spur on the indolent ones. About the neatest and handiest things for teaching the names of articles of furniture, clothing, fruits, vegetables, etc., are the charts gotten up by some of the teachers of the primary classes. The pictures procured from catalogue books, and canning factory labels, are pasted on sheets of Bristol board and hung up in the class rooms. They prove a great assistance to teacher and pupil.

On Thursday afternoon, the 9th inst, Mrs. Terrill, on behalf of the King's Daughters of St. Thomas Church, of which she is President, presented the Belleville hospital with a surgical bed. In making the presentation Mrs. Terrill in graceful terms expressed her warm sympathy, and that of the society, with the work that was being accomplished by the hospital, and explained the manner in which the bed was procured and the object for which it was intended. Mrs. Dr. Clarke responded, thanking Mrs. Terrill and the King's Daughters for the gift, which was a most acceptable one, and expressing the hope that other societies would follow the good example thus set, since many appliances were yet needed in the hospital. The bed was purchased from the Central Prison, Toronto, and is a most useful one, being fitted with gearing by means of which it can be adjusted into any position needed for surgical purposes.

PERSONALITIES.

Messrs. Clarke and Wright, old pupils of this Institute spent Easter with the boys here.

Percy Allen and Robert Hanson have been visiting among their deaf friends in Dundas County lately.

Miss and Master Middlemas have each been presented with a fine bicycle and are of course very happy people.

Christie A. Hanes, of Chesterville, has been visiting her friends at Metcalfe and Spring Hill, the Groy and McLarens, also Bella Herrington.

Mr. Wills, our veteran gardener, and Miss James have both been confined to bed for the last few days but we hope they will be around again shortly. Mr. Langmuir is well enough to go about.

Mr. A. H. Cowan, of London, Ont., formerly a pupil of our Institution, has struck out for Rossland, British Columbia, where the excitement about gold is at fever heat. We hope he will make a fortune.

Miss Laura Baker is now in Almonte. Mrs. McKay, mother of Thos. McKay of our school, visited her one day while in that place and took dinner with her. Laura is highly respected by her friends, and her attainments are a credit to herself and our Institution.

Mr. Gilbert Parker, the celebrated novelist, and at one time a teacher of this Institution spent a few days in Belleville last week, and on Monday evening was banquetted by the National Club, of Toronto. Mr. Parker is rapidly climbing upward on the ladder of fame.

Mrs. H. Moore, of Toronto was in town during Easter. She came to see her little nephew who was dying and remained to the funeral. As she had a limited railway ticket, time did not allow her to visit the Institution during her stay. She left for home on Easter Monday.

The many friends of Mrs. Phillips, of Lisle, formerly Miss Agnes Crosbie will be glad to learn that she is happily located at her old home. Her domestic joys are numerous and a little baby girl, which is the image of her mother, keeps her company while her husband is away in the lumbering districts at times. She wishes any of her old school friends who are passing that way to call and see her.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Sours, of Northfield Centre, lately visited Levi Lewis at his home, and while they were there Robert McKenzie and Marshal Summons also arrived on a visit and as is always the case when the deaf get together, they enjoyed each others company. Levi left school some months ago on account of weak eyes, but he reports them to be quite well now and hopes to be in Brantford in June.

Morning Glory.

The blossom that grows on the wall,
 Wakes early to call up the sun
 It uses a trumpet sweet,
 Instead of a morning gun.
 Then after the world is awake,
 And the sun is started around,
 This early to rise little flower,
 Falls into a slumber sound.
 It curls up its trumpets into sheaths,
 Like fairies' wee parasols gay,
 And shuts down its curtains of green,
 To sleep till another day.
 —J. E. CHITTENDEN

The Work of the Teacher.

If the work of the teacher were simply the intellectual training of her pupils, a heartless one would possibly be the ideal. Inasmuch, however, as the moral nature of the child is to be promoted and its finer sensibilities cultivated, the teacher who lacks sympathy is bound to be a failure whatever her endowments otherwise. These reflections were forced upon me a short time ago by the manner of an instructor in a hearing school who unfortunately there was one pupil whose hearing was defective.

This pupil was asked to recite in geography and because of some slight hesitation, natural of course to one so afflicted, he was peremptorily ordered to take his seat. The pained expression with which he obeyed showed how keenly he felt the injustice.

After all due allowance is made for the fret and worry of teaching a school full of restless children; it seemed that the teacher should have been more patient with one who was afflicted. Indeed there was no reason to my mind why this semi-deaf child might not continue his work in the public school if the teacher only realized fully the grandeur of her mission and had even a modicum of the self-sacrificing spirit.

The sarcastic teacher, the severe teacher, the method-before everything teacher are doomed to pass and in their places will stand men and women of as high culture and more generous natures—men and women whose first impulse is to impart nobility of character and after that to train the intellect. Such teachers need no severe methods to reinforce their commands; they get hold of their pupils' hearts and after that they have but to express their wishes to have them performed. The keenest readers of character are children. They seem to know intuitively who are their friends and to be ready to respond to them to the fullest extent of their powers. On the other hand the bread and butter teacher has their thorough contempt and they will usually find many ways, within the law, to give expression to it.—Supt. Dullely in Colorado Index.

"He's so Obliging."

"I can't make out how it is that Jim Johnson always gets such good places," said Harry Smith, the carpenter's son, to another boy, as they were returning home one afternoon.

And Harry was not the only one who thought thus, for Jim's luck was the talk of the neighborhood. Jim was certainly no pattern of cleverness, or beauty, or strength, he could not do more than others nor could he do it so well as many; but for all that, it was quite true he always had good places, good wages, and a good character.

When he left one employer to go to another, it was generally said: "I would not part with him if I could help it, he is a good boy, and so obliging."

This was the secret of his good luck—he was "so obliging." Did the merchant or the waggoner want an errand boy, or did any one want a job done at a moment's notice, it was only to get a sight of Jim, and it was as good as done, for Jim would hurry through his own business in order to help.

When he was at home he kept the wood box full of wood, and his mother never had to ask him to bring in a bucket of water, and many other little things did he do in a cheerful manner, so that he was a great favorite. And if he saw younger boys in trouble he would try to help them out, and he put on his shoes, after having taken them off one pouring, rainy night, to walk two miles to the town for a parcel containing a new gown the carrier had neglected to bring to the kitchen girl, who was crying her eyes out because she could not have it to wear next morning at her sister's wedding. But it was not so much what Jim did as how he did it, that was so agreeable.—Our Companion.