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# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. IV.,

BELLEVILLE, FEBRUARY 15, 1896.

NO. 16.

## INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,  
CANADA.



Minister of Government in Charge:

THE HON. J. M. GIBSON, TORONTO.

Government Inspector:

DR. T. V. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO.

Officers of the Institution:

MATHISON, M. A. Superintendent.  
MATHESON, Bureau.  
E. KINGS, M. D. Physician.  
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron.

Teachers:

MR. FOLLMAN, M. A. Head Teacher.  
MR. DAVIS.  
MR. HULLIN, B. A.  
MR. McILLOP.  
MR. CAMPBELL.  
MR. STEWART.  
MISS J. G. T. KRILL.  
MISS K. TEMPLETON.  
MISS M. M. OSTRON.  
MISS MARY HULL.  
MISS FLORENCE MATHER.  
MISS SYLVIA L. HALLIN.  
MISS ADA JAMES.  
MISS GEORGINA LIND.

MR. FARRIS GIBSON, Teacher of Articulation.  
MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.  
MR. J. F. WILLS, Teacher of Drawing.

MISS L. N. METCALFE, Book and Typewriter, Instructor of Printing.

MR. HULLIN, B. A., Bookkeeper & Taxpayer, No. 1000.

MR. G. KEITH, Superintendent of Boys, etc.

MISS M. DEMPSEY, Matron, Superintendent of Girls, etc.

MR. NURAK, Master Shoemaker.  
MICHAEL O'MEARA, 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, on account of deafness, either partial or total, are 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 born in 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, which will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged for board will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of printing and shoemaking are taught to the female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, tailoring, dressmaking, sewing, knitting, the use of the sewing machine, and all ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mutes will avail themselves of the liberal assistance offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

The regular Annual School Term begins on the first Wednesday in September, and ends the third Wednesday in June of each year. Information as to the terms of admission and other particulars will be given upon application to the principal or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,  
Superintendent,  
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

## INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND DISTRIBUTED WITHOUT DELAY TO THE PARTIES TO WHOM THEY ARE ADDRESSED. Mail matter to go to the office in box in office door will be sent to post office at noon and 2:45 p.m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not to be sent to post office for delivery, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any other purpose than to take the mail to the locked bag.



### Nobody's Child.

Alone, in the dreary, pitiless street,  
With my torn old dress and bare, cold feet,  
All day I've wandered to and fro,  
Hungry and shivering and nowhere to go,  
The night's coming on in darkness and dread,  
And the chill street beating upon my bare head,  
Oh! why does the wind blow upon me so wild,  
Is it because I'm nobody's child?  
Just over the way there's a flood of light,  
And warmth and beauty, and all things bright,  
Beautiful children, in robes so fair,  
Are carolling songs in rapture there,  
I wonder if they, in their blissful glee,  
Would pity a poor little beggar like me,  
Wandering alone in the merciless street,  
Naked and shivering and nothing to eat?  
Oh, what shall I do when the night comes down,  
In its terrible blackness all over the town,  
Shall I lay me down 'neath the angry sky,  
On the cold hard pavement alone to die?  
When the beautiful children their prayers have said,  
And mamma has tucked them snugly in bed,  
No dear mother ever upon me smiled,  
Why is it, I wonder, that I'm nobody's child?  
No father, no mother, no sister, not one,  
In all the world loves me, 'neath the little dogs run,  
When I wander too near them, 'tis wondrous to see,  
How everything shrinks from a beggar like me!  
Perhaps 'tis a dream, but sometimes when I lie,  
Gazing far up in the dark blue sky,  
Watching for hours some large bright star,  
I fancy the beautiful gates are ajar,  
And a host of white-robed, nameless things,  
Come fluttering o'er me in gilded wings,  
A hand that is strangely soft and fair,  
Careses gently my tangled hair,  
And a voice like the carol of some wild bird,  
The sweetest voice that ever was heard,  
Calls me many a dear pet name,  
Till my heart and spirits are all aflame,  
And tells me of such unbounded love,  
And bids me come up to their home above,  
And then, with such pitiful, sad surprise,  
They look at me with their sweet blue eyes,  
And it seems to me out of the dreary night,  
I'm going up to the world of light,  
And away from the hunger and storms so wild,  
I am sure I shall then be somebody's child!  
—PAUL H. CHASE



### Jerry's Object Lesson.

BY LEANDER S. KLEBER.

It was Friday evening after school hours, and Saturday promised to be a pleasant day, with just enough of a breeze for flying kites. For some reason a fever got into Jerry Holding's veins, as often happens with boys, for that kind of sport, and so he went to work and made a large, handsome kite that he knew would sail like a bird into the blue sky. It was dusk before the kite was finished.

At about eight o'clock the next morning he went out to the common where his set of boys—there were six of them, all warm friends—had gathered to decide on the manner of spending the day. As Jerry approached the group, holding his large kite in his hand, he exclaimed:—"Boys, let's fly kites to-day, will you?"

There was a moment of silence among the fellows, then Howard Oswald replied:—"Well, I'm sorry, Jerry, but the boys seem to prefer to play ball."

"But don't you see I've just made a new kite?" said Jerry, unable to keep a note of disappointment out of his voice. "It would be a pity to let the day go by without trying it."

"That's so," admitted Howard. "It's a splendid kite. Made it yourself, did you not? Well, you're quite a genius. But you see, Jerry, at least three of the fellows have no kites, and that would throw them out of the day's fun altogether if we should."

"Well, suppose you fellows play ball and let me fly my kite," interrupted Jerry, his face brightening at the idea.

"Oh, no, Jerry!" cried Felix Bascom. "That would leave an uneven number—five—you see. Besides, we want you to play with us, Jerry. We hate to be selfish, but you are the best ball player in the crowd, and we can't spare you."

Jerry's face fell. He had set his heart on flying his kite. He had hardly been able to get to sleep night before for

thinking about it, now his companions were asking him to give up his cherished plans. Presently the scowl smoothed out of his forehead and he said, smilingly:—"Well, fellows, I won't be stubborn, I'll leave it to the majority. As many as want to play ball raise their hands."

Five hands went up.

"All right," Jerry yielded, gracefully. "Five against one is a pretty good majority. So I'll take my kite back to the carriage house while you fellows get everything ready for the ball game."

"How a splendid fellow—Jerry is— isn't he?" remarked one of the boys when Jerry was beyond earshot.

"Isn't he, though! Nothing mean or stubborn about him. It was fine, fellows, for him to give up his own plan to please us. We ought to do something fine for him before the day's over."

"Yes, we'll give him a chance by and by to fly his kite," and they did.

When Jerry returned, the ball game began. He felt very glad, as a boy always does when he yields his own pleasures to others. The game became so absorbing that he soon forgot all about the handsome kite stowed away in the carriage house.

Thus Jerry proved that he was not stubborn, for stubbornness consists in being determined to have your own way merely because you want to, or because it gives you pleasure. The question now was, Could he be firm in a real crisis? Let us see.

A few days later, Jerry was on his way home from an errand in the country. It was just getting dusk. In a little hollow, through which the road wound, he met several boys from the village, whom he knew, all of them somewhat older than himself. Among them was Harry Batesley, one of the five boys with whom he had played ball on the previous Saturday.

"Which way, Jerry?" cried Harry.

"I'm on my way home," replied Jerry.

"Better go with us; we're going to have a great time," put in one of the larger boys, whose face showed that he was rather a rough character. "See what we've got," and he drew a large flask from his pocket. "Will you have a drink?"

"No, sir," said Jerry, in decisive tone.

"It's the sweetest wine you ever tasted—just melts in your mouth," the tempter declared, laughing at his poor joke. "Just take a sip to see how good it is."

"Not a drop," said Jerry.

"Oh! you're a temperance crank," sneered the other.

"Of course I am," answered Jerry, stoutly, "and you can't turn me either."

"Why, Jerry, I didn't think you'd be so stubborn," spoke up Harry Batesley. "You weren't so—so pig-headed last Saturday, you gave up flying your kite to accommodate the rest of us when we wanted to play ball. What's the use of being so set now?"

"Oh, but that was different, entirely different," declared Jerry. "Then you asked me only to give up my own fun, now you ask me to do wrong. I could give up that without taking any risks, but this would be dangerous, and I won't do it."

The boys looked at each other in a puzzled way for some moments, not knowing what reply to make.

"So you won't go with us?" said one.

"Indeed I won't," announced Jerry, firmly. "Harry, you'd better come with me," he added, "you've got into the wrong crowd this evening. You're too well bred a boy to take the risk of becoming a tippler. Come Harry."

"Believe I will," assented Harry, after a moment's hesitation, and then the two boys locked arms and walked rapidly away through the gathering darkness, followed by the half-hearted boys of the other boys, who, if the truth be told, felt ashamed of themselves.

You see how my brave young hero, Jerry Holding, illustrated the difference between firmness and stubbornness?

Touched a Tender Chord.

Few persons are entirely lost to honor. There is always a spark of manliness left which, when touched in the right manner, will nobly respond.

Some years ago in the town of L—, lived an easy going, unobtrusive person by the name of Tom Lawton. Like that far famed individual, Rip Van Winkle, he had a great aversion to anything like profitable labor. He took the world easily, spending most of his time at the saloon. Remonstrances were of little avail. He would promise to reform, but would soon return to his evil ways. One hot day in summer Tom fell asleep at the saloon. While in this state of unconsciousness, his only child, a boy of four summers, and the image of his father as far as a general state of untidiness went, came swaggering into the saloon.

"There, that's Tom's boy!" exclaimed one of the bystanders. "A chip of the old block!"

A great laughter followed this remark. "I declare he is!" exclaimed another.

"Tom will never be missed—the boy will fill his place!"

The sport, at the expense of father and son continued until someone proposed to set up the drinks for the boy.

The sleeper moved. He pushed back his hat, stretched out his legs, and strode leisurely into the middle of the floor.

"I've not been asleep all this time," he began. "And it's about time this thing stopped. The man who offers that boy a drop of liquor, I'll knock down. He's my child, and if I can help it he's not going to make a fool of himself as I've done. And what's more, this is the last time he'll have to come to a saloon to find me."

And then taking his boy by the hand, Tom strode out of the saloon.

For a few minutes silence reigned supreme. Someone said Tom would be back in less than a week. But he was mistaken. Tom had left the saloon for good.—Sel.

Enemies in the Rear.

Boys, I want to ask how you think a conqueror would make out who went through a country he was trying to subdue, and whenever he found a fort that was hard to take, left it alone? Don't you think that the enemy would buzz wild there, like bees in a hive, and when he was well into the heart of the country, don't you fancy they would swarm out and harass him terribly? Just so, I want you to remember how it will be with you if you slip over the hard places in your lesson, and leave them unlearned; you have left an enemy in the rear that will not fail to harass you and mortify you times without number.

"There was a little bit of my Latin I hadn't read," said a vexed student to me, "and it was just there the professor had to call upon me at examination. There were just three or four examples I had passed over, and one of those I was asked to do on the blackboard."

The student who is not thorough is never well at ease; he cannot forget the skipped problems; and consciousness of his deficiencies make him nervous and anxious.

Never laugh at the slow, plodding student; the time will surely come when the laugh will be turned.

It takes time to be thorough, but it more than pays. Resolve when you take up a new study that you will go through with it like a successful conqueror, taking every strong point.

If the inaccurate scholar's difficulties closed with his school life, it might not be so great a matter for his future career. But he has chained to himself a habit that will be like an iron ball at his heels all the rest of his life.

Whatever he does will be lacking somewhere. He has learned to shirk what is at hand, and the habit will grow with years.—Ez.



# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

At the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb,  
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

### OUR MISSION

- First - That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.
- Second - To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a habit of reading among our pupils and deaf mute subscribers.
- Third - To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils, now in the Institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

### SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty cents for the school year payable in advance. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postage stamps, or registered letter.

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless other wise ordered. The date on each subscriber's paper is the time when the subscription runs out.

Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted - if we know it.

### ADVERTISING

A very limited amount of advertising, subject to approval, will be inserted at 25 cents a line for each insertion.

Address all communications and subscriptions to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE

ONTARIO



SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1896.

### The Halifax Institution.

On the 27th ult. the new Halifax Institution for the Deaf and Dumb was formally opened by Lieutenant Governor Daly of that Province, in the presence of some 800 of the leading citizens of that place. A cut of the building appeared in THE CANADIAN MUTE some months ago so that our readers are familiar with its general appearance. It is a very handsome structure beautifully situated. It is 225 feet in length, 95 in depth and 60 high, and will accommodate 150 pupils. Its total cost was about \$50,000. In his opening address Mr. Daly highly commended the enterprise and generosity of the people of Nova Scotia which had rendered possible the erection of so handsome a building, and in special mention the names of the late Mr. Mumlock, who left a legacy of \$20,000 for the institution, and of Mr. Cunard, who gave a free gift of the site. His Excellency also spoke in eulogistic terms of Principal Fearon, averring that "we find, after four or five years experience, the directors made a wise and happy choice in securing the services of Mr. Fearon."

Professor Bell also made an address of some length during which he mentioned a fact not generally known, that it was a Canadian, a resident of Halifax, named Francis Green, who first proposed the establishment of a school for the deaf in America. This man died in 1802, and in 1815, largely in consequence of Green's work, the first school for the deaf on this continent was established at Hartford.

We congratulate Principal Fearon on his success in securing the erection of this new building, and we congratulate the Institution and the deaf throughout Nova Scotia in their possession of so able an instructor and superintendent as Mr. Fearon has proved himself to be. The Halifax Institution has had a record of uniform success and we doubt

not that its future prosperity and usefulness will be increased manifold because of the superior facilities now provided.

The names of the present staff, all excellent and successful teachers, are Principal Fearon, Misses Batenon, Mahoney and Mosher and Messrs Lawrence and Stech.

\$50 or SIX MONTHS.

On Thursday last a hater banked a deaf and dumb vagrant named William Darlington of Dublin, Ireland, who was making an appeal from house to house for money. When arrested by the chief Darlington was inclined to resist but the law prevailed and he was soon behind the bars. Yesterday he was brought before Police Magistrate Double who a thorough examination into his case was made. It appeared from the admissions of the prisoner that he had been doing a lively business in other towns, and had been well received by the charity-dispensing public. From his diary produced in court it was shown that the people of Peterboro had been extremely kind, having donated \$100. Post Office added six while other places had also been liberal until the sum amounted to \$225. From his book it was learned that he was the possessor of four houses in the city of Dublin, Ireland and had a fat bank account in the Bank of Ireland. He is a professional beggar, and was recently fined \$10 in Toronto and sent over the Don for fifteen days. His work is conducted on true business principles, he keeping a correct account of all the money received and expended. His wardrobe is an extensive one, he having several suits of clothes, two pairs of boots, an unlimited number of shift stockings, and in fact everything in the line of wearing apparel. Magistrate decided after he had the case over to the prison, "the full extent of the law and fined him six months in goal. Darlington will likely give up the amount and then purchase a ticket to Ireland by the Atlantic Steamships. Chief Rankin deserves credit for not in the town and country of such a character as it was plainly shown by letters produced that the prisoner was a first class professional beggar. *Colonist Post.*

Quite frequently we read of affairs similar to the above and we wish it distinctly understood that none of these characters come from this Institution, or receive any countenance from respectable deaf mutes. There are many professional beggars travelling around and it is perhaps not to be wondered at that occasionally there is a deaf mute among them, for though the deaf as a class occupy perhaps a slightly higher plane morally than do hearing people yet of course there are a few vagabonds among them. Against such we warn our readers. There are also a few mutes going round ostensibly as peddlars, but really as beggars. They go to a house and sell an article and if allowed to do so keep all the money given them instead of returning the proper change. This is most reprehensible and should not be tolerated. But of course these remarks do not apply to such mutes as are endeavoring to earn an honest livelihood by selling small articles for which they ask and will accept only a fair price. It is quite as honorable to sell a paper of needles or a packet of court plaster at a house as a silk dress in a store. There are a few semi-peripatetic merchants who well merit the patronage of the public, this being their only mode of earning a living.

Some of our exchanges continue to denounce examinations in nearly every issue. And every good school in the country will continue to hold their regular examinations despite all of these laborious attempts to prove that they are undesirable. It is not wise to discard a good thing, even if it does possess some faults, until a superior substitute is forthcoming - and we have never yet heard of such a substitute for examinations.

There are six non-sectarian schools for the deaf in New York State. In these the average per capita cost is \$255. The average number of pupils in each class is 12. The total attendance of all the schools is 1278, and the total cost of maintenance last year was \$338,913. The Empire State is certainly liberal in educational matters.

The deaf in several cities in the States are talking of forming saving fund societies for the purpose of going to the Paris Exposition in 1900. Already a society has been formed in Chicago. Query - how can a man save more by joining a society than in his individual capacity?

### Let us Guard.

Let us guard the tongue  
That it speaks no wrong  
Let no wicked words pass over it  
So the watch of truth before it

Let us guard our eyes  
Praying is not nice  
Let them look on what is right  
From all badness turn our sight

Let us guard our ears  
Wicked words cause fears  
Let no evil words come in  
That may cause our hearts to sin

Ear and eye and tongue  
Guard we while we're young  
For alas! those busy three  
Can do us much trouble!

### Peddling.

To the Editor of THE CANADIAN MUTE

Sir, Please allow me space in your valuable journal to say something about peddling. I quite agree with the writer of that Toronto letter which appeared in the columns of THE MUTE of January 15th. A deaf mute graduate of your school, and who learned a good trade there, struck the town I reside in a few days ago and called on me. I was glad to see him because he was an old school mate of mine, but on learning what he was here for I felt bad, because I did not like to hear about deaf mutes, instead of working at a steady trade, going from village to village, town to town and city to city selling such cheap stuff as court plaster, Hotels, as it is known, are the best places wherein to make hundreds of five cent pieces, and that is what he went and by evening he had something like \$14. I met a number of respectable citizens and they asked me why the deaf mutes generally peddle, selling cheap stuff which is not worth five cents a package. Well, Mr. Editor I could not or did not like to answer that question. But after a few moments conversation they said they thought they were too lazy to work at a steady job, knowing at the same time that they if the deaf could make more money in peddling. What they think is right I understand the fellow who was here hails from the vicinity of Toronto and that his father is a respectable farmer. The only reason why he went peddling is that he had nothing to do in the winter. Mr. Editor, I am sure he could get lots to do at home, viz. help his father take the grain and wool to market, etc. I know a deaf mute in this vicinity who is busily engaged all the year round, helping his father, a prosperous farmer on the farm. In the winter he takes grain to market and does nearly everything about the house. A personal friend of mine was talking to me the other day and during the conversation he said he was very sorry for the deaf, not because they cannot hear but because they cannot get employment of any kind. He said he could not understand why they peddle and sell cheap stuff, such as needles, lead pencils, court plaster, etc. to earn a living, while if they try and look for a job they might get one. Why don't the deaf throughout the world look up the advertisements in the news papers? It is the only way to get a job. I don't think they read the papers enough. My friend further said if he was selling such things the people would not buy any from him. I asked him why, and the answer came that they would think he was a "lazy beggar." I am surprised that the deaf mutes, knowing that it is a disgrace not only to the community they live in, but to themselves, their friends and schoolmates as well, go all over peddling. It looks thus "That they go in a place and hand the inmate a package and ask him if he wants to buy one. The inmate, thinking for a while, puts his hand in his pocket and takes out a five cent piece and gives it to him, thinking at the same time that he is a poor fellow and cannot get a job." I would sooner go and look for a job and if I secure one I would stick to it, not thinking how much I get a week. In a few years I would make quite a large amount. If I could not get a situation I would stay at home and help my father in the garden. I am sure that all the mutes who hold responsible positions in large establishments, as all are well aware that there are deaf printers, lithographers, cabinet makers, shoemakers, carpenters, etc., will agree with me that it is better than peddling. Let all the mutes who are at present peddling thank the matter over for a while, and change their positions, and act like gentlemen and work at some thing better. Then their friends would speak in the highest terms of them. It

would be far better if they would go to a store, even if on a small scale. I would like to know what the other motto is, of peddling.

In the same Toronto letter I read an item about parents keeping their daughters an intelligent young lady from the deaf mute meetings. I can assure them that the deaf mutes are both able gentlemen and they act in every respect like hearing persons. I understand that the same young lady is now the mate of mine and as far as my knowledge goes her parents never sent her to a school for the deaf or learned anything there are taught. I would like to know how to have a say in the matter so that I would be better able to know the truth when they keep her home all the time. I am sure they must have always accompanied her everywhere she went. I would like to say once more that they should allow her, a daughter to young lady I understand, to take much more fresh air and exercise. Her parents should be thankful that there is such a fine school at Belleville and also for the education her daughter received. Thanking you for the space, I remain, Yours,

### Dull Pupils.

In every school there are a few pupils whose eyes have still the same expression after nearly all have grasped the principle the teacher wishes to explain. The teacher should make special inquiries in their behalf. He should always treat them kindly; never scold, never worry, never fret. Do not lose patience though they make great blunders. Do not let dullness, as far as possible, wear the mantle of love; never exhibit the ridiculous laugh of their better classmates. Have them understand that you are their best friend who will neither trouble nor labor to get their advancement, and who, as far as possible, give them an equal opportunity to the race through life.

Wake up the ambition of dull pupils by asking questions they cannot answer and by pointing out the progress they have made, this will also strengthen their self-confidence. If possible make them voluntarily try again. The dull pupils should be asked often, and the most questions, keeping them as long as possible, and the bright pupil in the more difficult work. No question should be asked a dull pupil without a good reason, the teacher should whether he can answer, for a question not answered will lessen self-confidence, and also his respect to his standing in the class. Once a pupil's dullness vanishes entirely and his ambition has been aroused and he is started right.

If the dullness relates to one special branch, point out to the pupil the value of this study for practical life and that his education would have a defect if he does not master the difficulty now.

If, then, with all your care you do not succeed as well as you wish, do you begin to think that your labor is thrown away, look to the after life of the pupil; I assure you, he will appreciate your labor then, and be very grateful for the kindness bestowed on him. - *Educational Record.*

Besides inadequate compensation of teachers, there is another regrettable circumstance often observable in our Institutions for the deaf, that is not only to be regretted but reprehensible. This is the assignment of too many pupils (often poorly graded) to one class. The labor that daily confronts the teacher of such a class is appalling and quite beyond the possibility of satisfactory performance. Only one who has passed through the experience can appreciate the situation here referred to. There is nothing like it in the work of the common school. Nowhere else is required so much individual instruction which from the nature of the case must be largely criticism and correction in the instruction of the deaf. It can be accounted for by a mistaken idea of economy, and by a sally erroneous feeling of pride in the exhibition of a low per capita cost of maintaining an institution than is shown elsewhere. It is a low ideal for it indicates how little is done by an institution for its pupils rather than how well and how much done for them. Such emulation is a means to be commended. - *Dr. G. C. ...*

Of all the cankers of human helplessness none corrodes with so silent and so baneful an influence as imbecility. - *Thomas Jefferson.*

### The Secret of Success.

On the huckleberry time, when little Johnny was a boy, the other boys were starting with their little berries, Johnny's pa, in talking with him, would tell him how to pick so he'd come out ahead.

"First, don't touch," said Johnny's pa, "and then pick to it till you've picked it clean. Let those go chasing all about who will. To waste of better bushes, but it's picking tells, my son. To look at hilly bushes doesn't count like picking them out."

Johnny's pa was a tall, and, sure enough, he was picking to his bush while all the others chased about and better pickings. 'Twas as his father said while all the others looked, he worked, and he came out ahead.

Johnny recollected this when he became a man, and he all the last time out a well-determined man, while the brilliant triflers failed with all their brains and push.

Wasn't little Johnny won by "sticking to his bush"?

—St. Nicholas.

### PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

BY CLINE D'HELLEFVILLY.]

Will we have no more ice boating this year, Mr. Douglas?

Lately we were visited by the County Council and the Grand Jury. These gentlemen thought it something wonderful to hear deaf mutes talk as they did in Miss Gibson's articulation class.

Here we are in February, already on month of '96 gone. How fast time flies. This month has 29 days, this being its year. Is any one expecting rebornes, the 15th is the day to send and get them.

On the 20th Rev. Monsignor Farrelly and Fr. Carson came to see the Catholic pupils. During the hour they were here many questions were asked and all were answered correctly. They must have enjoyed their visit for they said they would like to come again.

On Sunday, the 2nd, those of the Catholic boys and girls who went to church had a rather hard walk, the sidewalks were so slippery that they took the road, but even then a few fell. However there were no bones broken and all greatly enjoyed the fine weather.

On Sunday, the 5th, the pupils belonging to the English Church went down in the bus from the Hotel Quinto at 7:40. It was fine when they left, but when they came back, it was as stormy as could be. However they said they liked the drive very much and wished it would happen oftener.

On Sunday and Monday, the 9th and 10th, the gas went out in the dining-room almost immediately after tea. There were quite a number of girls on duty, and as they were frightened there was an awful lot of noise, till Miss Walker came to the rescue with candle lights. What causes the gas to act in that way we do not know, unless it is that the pipes are frozen.

We are all glad to hear that Mr. Stewart is better and able to teach his class but Miss James has been obliged to again leave her class to the care of Maggie Hutchinson. Miss James had better get well soon or she will not enjoy any skating this winter. Maggie will become quite an expert in teaching and who knows, but she may perhaps choose that line for her future career.

Monday, the 10th, was Maggie Hutchinson's birthday. On that day she attained her 17th year. As all the girls like her very much she was surrounded by many and received several very nice presents. A lovely one was a gold and pearl pen, from one of the teachers. From home she got a pretty gold bracelet and many letters. We all wish her many happy returns of the day.

Annie Butler's mother, who formerly resided in Sino, has now made her home in Belleville. On Thursday, the 23th, Annie went down to help her mother, and came back on Monday, the 3rd. She said she had a very nice time. Many of the girls wish they were in Annie's place, without doubt to have her home near by is a good thing. Annie will now be able to go home on Saturdays. How lucky!

On Saturday night, the 1st, some of the girls got scared, almost out of their wits. Mice are quite numerous on our side and as bold as can be, romping and running around, right before our eyes. Jacobina Lobsinger caught one

and thinking to amuse the girls she came to the sitting-room, but no sooner did the girls see what it was she held in her hands, than shrieks and cries and upsetting of chairs and tables was perfectly appalling. Order was only restored when the harmless little mouse had disappeared. This is a specimen of our girls' bravery, almost fainting at the sight of a mouse.

—It is with the greatest sorrow that we have parted with one of our companions. Maggie Mashill is now in the land where no sorrows are known, in the world where all ears are open and all tongues lincial. She died on Saturday, the 1st, at 3 o'clock a. m. Her death was very peaceful, she looked as if she were sleeping very quietly. For some reason or other her mother could not come to Belleville, so Maggie died without a good-bye kiss. Her body was taken to St. Thomas on Saturday by the 11 o'clock train. Maggie was a nice quiet girl whom we all liked and we felt very sorry when we were told she was no more.

There is no flock however watched and tended. But our flock lamb is there. There is no fire-alarm however detected. But has one vacant chair—Longfellow

—On the 30th, Mr. Denys celebrated, if what he stated was the case, his 40th birthday. One of the girls fixed a sheet of white paper with pale blue ribbon in a very pretty way, then the other girls wrote their names and wishes on it and on Thursday morning it was laid on his desk so that Mr. Denys would see it when he came in. His pupils were praising themselves that the boys would have nothing to give, so you can imagine their surprise when Mr. Denys thanking them all for their kind wishes, mentioned the address the boys had given him. The other mutes did not forget the occasion and all came to wish him many happy returns of the day, even little Martha Cunningham. We hope, Mr. Denys that many more pupils will have the pleasure of having you for a teacher and that you will be old, old, very old before you leave the Institution where you are duly appreciated.

### BUFFALO NOTES.

From an occasional Correspondent

Last December Messrs. Robert Sutton and Culver Howley, from Canada, were in this city, and reported having a good time visiting. They were pupils of your school.

There was a fashionable wedding in this city not long ago. Miss Rachel Marks, a Jewess, was married to Mr. Newhouse, of Cleveland, Ohio, and the ceremony was performed by a Jewish Rabbi. They are deaf mutes.

Miss Sarah Young was seen in this city last September, about a week before the opening of your school, visiting her aunt, with her mother. She is at your school now.

On December 31st, there was a birthday party given by Mr. C. Voss, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Kowals, and there were about twelve guests present. They played games, prizes were given, and refreshments served at midnight. A good chat followed. One of the guests was Mr. Sullivan, a student of Washington College for the Deaf. The writer was introduced to him by Miss Carroll. He said he knew Mr. Cowan, now in Canada, and also said that Messrs. John Heathwaite, and Alexander Swan were in Kendall School.

There was a surprise party given at Miss Annie McPhail's home, in honor of her birthday recently, and she was surprised. Games were played, and refreshments followed. Miss Maxwell talked to us about the deaf in India, which was good and very interesting. The writer had the pleasure of meeting Miss Clara Smith at the above mentioned party; she asked for Mr. Mathison, and wished to be remembered to him.

One of the deaf-mutes, named Mr. Louis Sullach, living in the city, is a Canadian, as he says he was born in Hamilton, Canada.—[A. L. M.]

How sweet and wholesome are the pleasures that go into small room—the humble, simple, accustomed sights and sounds that bring the soul at once into the open air.—Dora Greenwell.

Shun all that is distracting and disquieting, both within and without. Nothing in the whole world is worth the loss of thy peace. Even the faults which thou has committed should only humble, but not disquiet thee.

### TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

The Misses Pettypiece, from Winnipeg, Man., made an unexpected call at our meeting a couple of weeks ago. They made a brief visit of a day or two and their deaf mute friends were disappointed at not having a visit from them.

Arrangements are being made for a tea social by Miss Fraser and Mr. Briden, which will come off shortly.

Mrs. Sawmth is suffering from a sore foot, caused by a needle which ran into it.

A youth named White, late of the Institution, is the latest addition to the mute population here.

We wonder why our friend Ducau is so quiet, we have been looking for news from Stratford.

Miss Mary Leeson has a beautiful piano—a present from her grandfather. She may come to the city to take lessons at the Conservatory next summer.

Miss Eva Zingg spent a couple of weeks with Miss Nellie Cunningham. She presented Mrs. Moore with a beautiful pillow, of her own work before going home. She promised to be at the next Convention. Good for her.

Wm. O'Rourke, who is working on the Catholic Register, is becoming a very fine young man. He has a strong resemblance to the late Willie Johnston, of Nanaimo. It seems he will become a shining luminary in deaf mute circles.

Mr. Sawmth writes from Jamaica, S. A., that he is enjoying the healthy climate and cool breeze of the island. It is his intention to return home shortly.

We regret to record the death of the bright little twin son of J. W. Boughton on the 8th inst., by diphtheria. At the time of writing, we heard the remaining daughter was also dangerously ill. A resolution of sympathy was passed by the mutes for Mr. and Mrs. Boughton in their sore affliction.

Mr. Slater brought quite a number of birds from Manitoba and the North-West and has got them nicely stuffed, which he is pleased to show to any of his friends who call on him.

A number of the little folks, friends of Lottie Mason, proposed having a good time on the 6th inst., and accordingly, armed with refreshments, took possession of Mr. A. W. Mason's house. Mr. and Mrs. Slater and Mr. and Mrs. H. Mason came over and aided a few pantomimic performances, much to the delight of the youngsters. Surprise parties appear popular in the western locality.

Bro. A. E. Smith, Brantford, seems now to be getting things ready for next Convention, and the deaf-mutes here will be glad to render him all the assistance they can in that connection.

Being one of the correspondents here, I am much pleased to give the writer at Oil Springs a little more information of Leamington, now noted for its gas wells, having read an account in the last issue. Leamington is my native place. I remember that thirty years ago great excitement prevailed in the village and neighborhood on account of searching parties discovering traces of coal oil in that region, people in the village were wroth and declared they would allow no wells to be dug on their premises; so all remained quiet until the present discovery of gas. I knew J. Robson's parents well, even in their courtship days, as Miss Victoria Foster and Tom Robson. They were early settlers of English stock. Joe Robson's great grandfather was commonly called Squire Foster.

### THE MACKAY INSTITUTION.

From an occasional Correspondent

Christmas, the season of joy and peace, New Years, with its customary pleasures—both included in our mid-year vacation—are now numbered with the past, and once again we are launched upon the waves of another year. The advent of this new year inspires even the weakest with resolutions for the future and desires to turn over and forget that clouded page of discouragements, to a brighter, better one, gilded with fresh hope and cheer.

Our school re-opened on Monday, Jan. 6th, with a full attendance of pupils—all thoroughly rested after their pleasant vacation, and ready for the new term. On the evening of the 5th, a small musical was tendered the blind, which they enjoyed exceedingly.

The Dean of Quebec—always a welcome visitor here—paid a visit during opening week and addressed us in kindly words. We do not forget his

many thoughtful acts and fatherly advice of the past, and regret that the distance between his present abode and us, is so great.

Owing to the absence of snow and ice during Christmas week, we were unable to indulge in skating, but, since, have endeavoured to regain lost time. A continual source of pleasure is the rink—measuring 130 by 66 ft.—affording ample room for all.

We had been anticipating with considerable pleasure and not a little excitement, a hockey-match, which took place last Saturday morning between our senior boys and a team from the St. John's school. Our boys scored a decided success, gaining 6 points to St. John's 0, and are naturally feeling elated over their laurels. The return match will be played on Saturday next.

While some more fortunate ones are enjoying the benefits of health, strength and happiness, others are called upon to pass through deep waters of sorrow. Our school regrets the loss of a graduate and medalist, in the person of Miss Harriet Mieres, who passed away on the 20th, at her father's residence, Greenville. Her death concluded the fifth death in her family, through consumption, in the same number of years. Her wonderful power of endurance and resistance to the end, impresses itself upon the minds of her many friends, and the memory of that bright, cheerful disposition will long remain in our midst. To her bereaved parents we extend our heartfelt sympathy, in this trying season of sorrow and affliction. May the words, "It is all for the best," shine through the gloom and prove a source of consolation and comfort to the sorrowing ones.

January 29th, 1890.

### Educate Them.

Mr. Goodwin, while canvassing the state last summer for deaf children who had never before been in school, came across a sad condition of a woman, seventy years of age, deaf from birth, and uneducated.

Let us take a retrospective view of this woman, and to whom the thought of her condition makes him shudder to think of his little ones over whom he dotes with filial care.

Seventy years ago, there was born, let us say, a pretty girl, pretty she must have been as her parents loved—thought they loved—her. Years came and went, and up grew the lovely girl. Being deaf, they could not send her to the public schools, and as a School for the Deaf is far away from home, the parents shrunk from sending her from them. They could not bear the separation. Or perhaps they were unable to send her, and shrunk from letting the authorities know of it. The girl grew to be a woman, and yet the gloom of ignorance hung over her. She could not associate with her friends. Soon her parents were called to the Great Beyond.

Being ignorant, she should not have been abandoned to her own undirected counsel. She could not experience the glow of independence.

Now, that woman, at the advanced age of seventy, abandoned by her friends, wandered from house to house begging for something to keep soul and body together. Being considered a nuisance she was cast into the Parish Jail at Opelousas, where she now is, and will probably remain until the end of her days.

Sad must this be.

What must be the final judgment of God upon those who had charge of her during her young maidenhood?

There are parents now who think it a cruelty to send their children to us to be educated. Argue what we may, they are blind in convictions that they are right and we are wrong. Let their children they must, for they are deaf, is what we too often are called upon to notice.

Parents, you who have children of school age, by all means send them to school, or else remember that the terrible fate of the woman related above will befall yours. Prevent it now.

No greater foe to human progress exists than ignorance. It has crushed genius, opposed advancement, kindled persecution, caused bloodshed, and in every way added to the sum of human misery. It is the parent of prejudice, intolerance and fanaticism. Its lowest form is superstition. Wherever it prevails no one appears happy. The more it is combated the better will it be for the state, the country and humanity in general.—Louisiana Pelican.

# Report of Pupils' Standing

Excellent, 10 ; Medium, 5 ;  
Good, 7 ; Poor, 3.

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Armstrong, Jarvis Earl	10	10	10	10
Annable, Alva H.	10	10	10	10
Arnall, George	10	10	10	10
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Allendorf, Anna May	10	10	10	10
Bracken, Sarah Maud	10	10	3	5
Ball, Fanny S.	10	19	7	7
Brazier, Eunice Ann	10	10	10	10
Brown, Jessie McE.	10	10	10	10
Butler, Annie	10	10	10	10
Benoit, Rosa	10	10	10	10
Brown, Wilson	10	10	10	10
Burtch, Francis	10	10	10	10
Bain, William	10	10	7	7
Burke, Edith	10	10	10	10
Beatty, Donella	10	10	10	10
Blackburn, Annie M.	10	10	10	10
Barnott, Elmer L.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Eva Jane	10	5	5	5
Baragar, Martha	10	10	10	10
Bellamy, George	10	10	10	10
Burke, Mabel	7	7	10	10
Bourleau, Benoni	10	10	10	10
Bartley, John S.	10	10	10	10
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10	10	10
Babeock, Ida E.	10	10	10	10
Baruak, Fred	10	10	10	10
Billig, William E.	10	7	10	10
Baragar, George H.	10	10	10	10
Buckhaupt, Maria	10	10	10	10
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	7	10	10
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	7	7
Chantler, Fanny	10	10	7	7
Chantler, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Cunningham, May A.	10	10	10	10
Chambers, James	10	10	7	7
Corbiere, Eli	10	10	10	10
Charbonneau, Leon	7	7	7	7
Carson, Hugh R.	10	10	10	10
Cornish, William	10	7	10	10
Cartier, Melvin	10	10	10	10
Cullen, Arthur E.	10	10	10	10
Crowder, Vasco	10	7	5	7
Coolidge, Herbert L.	10	10	10	10
Crough, John E.	10	10	10	10
Chatten, Elizabeth E.	10	5	5	7
Corrigau, Rose A.	10	10	10	10
Clements, Henry	10	10	10	10
Cole, Amos Bowers	10	7	10	7
Cummings Bert	10	10	7	7
Cunningham, Martha	10	7	3	3
Clemeager, Ida	10	10	7	7
Dewar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	7	5
Delaney, James	10	10	7	7
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	10	10
Douglas, John A.	7	10	10	10
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	10	10
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	10	10
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	7	7
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	7	7
Daud, Wm. T.	7	7	7	7
Dorocheer, Mary Ellen	10	10	10	7
DeBellefeuille, Alino	10	10	10	10
Duke, Ette	10	10	5	5
Duncan, Walter F.	10	10	7	7
Elliott, Cora Maud	7	10	7	7
Elliott, Wilbur	10	10	7	7
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	10	10
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	7	10	7
Esson, Margaret J.	10	5	10	10
Ensminger, Robert	10	10	5	5
Fairhairn, Georgina	10	10	7	7
Forgette, Harmudas	10	10	10	10
Forgette, Joseph	10	7	10	10
Fretz, Beatrice	7	10	7	5
Fennor, Catherino	10	10	5	5
Forgette, Marion	10	7	10	7
Fleming, Eleanor J.	7	10	10	7
Farnham, Leona	10	7	5	3
Freuch, Charles	10	10	3	3
Gilleland, Annie M.	10	10	10	10
Gardiuer, Dalton M.	10	10	10	10
Gray, William	10	7	7	7
Gray, William E.	10	10	10	10
Grooms, Herbert M.	10	10	10	10
Gerow, Daniel	10	10	10	10
Gies, Albert F.	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Sarah	10	10	10	10
Goetz, Eva	10	10	7	5
Grooms, Harry E.	10	10	10	10
Gainer, Mary Malinda	10	10	3	3
Goose, Fidelia	10	10	7	7
Graham, Mary E.	10	10	10	10
Gillan, Walter	10	7	10	7
Green, Thomas	10	10	10	10
Gladiator, Isabella	10	10	10	10
Groy, Violet	10	7	10	10
Gelinac, Arthur	10	10	5	5
Howitt, Felicia	10	10	10	10

NAME OF PUPIL.	HEALTH.	CONDUCT.	APPLICATION.	IMPROVEMENT.
Pilon, Athanese	10	10	10	10
Quick, Angus R.	10	10	10	10
Ross, James	10	7	7	7
Riviere, Donald James	10	10	10	10
Rebordie, William	10	10	10	10
Rooney, Francis Peter	10	10	7	7
Rutherford, Emma	7	10	10	10
Reid, Walter E.	10	10	10	10
Randall, Robert	10	10	10	10
Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	10	7	7
Ronald, Eleanor F.	10	10	7	7
Russell, Mary Bell	10	7	10	10
Rowe, George	10	10	3	3
Ross, Ferdinand	10	3	3	3
Rielly, Mary	10	7	7	7
Roth, Edwin	10	10	7	7
Smith, Maggie	10	10	10	7
Schwartzentruber, Cath	10	10	5	5
Scott, Elizabeth	10	10	10	10
Swayze, Ethel	10	10	10	10
Skellings, Ellen	10	10	10	7
Smith, Louisa	10	10	10	10
Siess, Albert	10	10	10	10
Sager, Mabel Maud	10	10	10	7
Sager, Phoebe Ann	10	10	10	7
Sager, Matilda B.	10	10	5	7
Sager, Hattie	10	10	10	10
Shilton, John T.	10	10	10	10
Scott, Henry Percival	10	10	7	7
Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	10	5
Scrimshaw, James S.	10	10	10	10
Scott, Evan R.	10	10	10	10
Smith, John	10	10	7	5
Sedore, Alley	10	10	7	6
Sedore, Fred	10	10	5	5
Smuck, Lloyd Leeland	10	10	10	10
Showers, Anne	10	10	10	10
Showers, Christina	10	10	10	10
Showers, Mary	10	10	5	5
Showers, Cathrine	10	10	5	5
St. Pierre, Georgina	10	10	3	3
Simpson, Alexander	10	7	5	5
Thompson, Mabel W.	10	10	10	7
Todd, Richard S.	5	7	7	7
Thompson, Ethel M.	10	10	10	7
Trace, John M.	7	10	7	7
Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	7	7
Thomas, Maud	7	10	10	10
Tezzell, Frederick	7	7	10	10
Vance, James Henry	10	10	7	7
Vetch, Margaret S.	10	10	10	7
Vetch, James	10	10	10	7
Woods, Alberta May	10	10	10	7
Warwick, Emily F. M.	7	10	10	10
Wilson, Elizabeth	10	10	10	7
Wallace, George R.	5	7	7	7
Watt, William R.	10	10	7	7
Wood, Nelson	10	10	10	7
Wilson, Muirville P.	10	10	7	7
Watson, Mary L.	10	10	10	7
West, Francis A.	10	10	7	7
Wylie, Edith A.	10	10	10	10
Warner, Henry A.	10	5	10	10
Wickett, George W.	10	10	5	5
Waters, Marion A.	10	10	10	10
Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Watts, David Henry	10	10	3	3
Webb, Rosy Ann	10	10	10	5
Walton, Allan	10	7	7	7
Young, Sarah Ann	10	10	7	7
Young, George S.	10	10	10	7
Young, Roseta	10	7	5	3
Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	10	7

## A Word to Boys.

Who is respected? It is the boy who conducts himself well, who is honest, diligent, and obedient in all things. It is the boy who tries continually to honor his father, and so obey him in whatever he may direct to be done. It is the boy who is kind to younger boys, who respects age, and who never gets into difficulties and quarrels with his mates. It is the boy who leaves no effort untried to improve himself in knowledge and wisdom every day, who is busy and active in endeavoring to do good to others. Show me a boy who obeys his parents, who is diligent, who has respect for age, who always has a friendly disposition, and who applies himself diligently to get wisdom, and to do good towards others, and if he is not respected and beloved by all who know him, then there is no such thing as truth in the world. Remember this, boys, and you will be respected by others, and grow up to become useful men.

"Happiness is a sunbeam which may pass through a thousand bosoms without losing a particle of its original ray" - Sir P. Sulzby.

## A Deaf-Mute's Waking.

BY HELEN B. BURNLEY

I know not when the first faint glimmer came  
Across the darkness of my closed eyes,  
Or when the bars that held my spirit free  
Were drawn aside, and knowledge entered in.  
It came not in one sudden blaze of light,  
As when the sun leaps from a sleeping sea,  
But like a ladder down of light and gladness,  
Through which the light breaks with a gleam,  
Till death's slow growing order of the sun,  
The mists are slowly melted from the earth,  
That smiles rejoicing, so my eyes were free,  
And the dark mists of doubt and gloom were  
Rolled from my heart and brain till dawn came  
A wider and a clearer vision came  
And I could look, with eyes that understood  
Upon the past, and know what I had done,  
That moved my limbs, and led me to my  
weep.

In joy or sorrow, though my lips were dumb,  
My soul had music, and the words I said  
Were unto Him from whom all wisdom came,  
Who drew me from the darkness of despair  
And made me equal with thy fellow men,  
I could not hear the music of the lute,  
But still I knew thy song, O Jesus, true,  
That echoed in my heart, I knew the way  
Came from the south and came into the room  
That rustled as it passed, the music sweet  
That hurried on their way with only feet  
Had a sweet song that chimed like silver bells  
Above the forest glade where stately pines  
And fragrant cedars swayed, I do not hear  
The roar and rumble of the crowded street,  
The voice of anger, or the rattle of the  
No harsh discord that mars the peace of life,  
Can pierce the armor God has clothed me in,  
Nor do I murmur at my solitude.

## PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Boys' Side of the Institution

[BY DAVID LUDDY]

-Are you going to the Convention at Brantford?

-This is leap year, why don't the boys begin to play leap-frog?

-The boys sorely miss Charbonneau at hockey, as he is one of their best players.

-Mr. McKillop skated at the rink for the first time for five or six weeks and skated well.

-At present our ice-house is being filled with ice from the bay. It is about 18 inches thick, solid ice.

-The boys always read the sporting columns of the newspapers, first when they arrive. The Toronto Star is always the first to get here.

-James Ross and Hugh Carson are always on hand with the snow sleds after every snow-fall and clear the snow off the side-walk from the Institution to the city.

-Culver Bowlby, of Simcoe, has been visiting a great many deaf mutes and has visited Buffalo sometime ago where he met a large number of mutes and had a grand time.

-Vernon Woodward, who left our school last June, is getting along well on the farm at home. He has been having fine times visiting other deaf mutes and speaking friends in the town where he lives.

-J. U. Johnson, of Barrie, is working for the Electric Company in that place. He had recently been offered a position with the Orillia Electric Company, but has not yet decided whether to accept or not. He lately had a pleasant visit from Arthur Clarke.

-On the 7th ult., the printers had a little visitor from the city. Well, do you think he was? We might call him Puffer Burns, for it was Mr. Burns our foreman's little white dog. He spent a whole day with its master in the city and by its clever little tricks amused the printers very much.

-Mr. Nurse gave us a very interesting lecture on Napoleon Bonaparte last Saturday evening and at the close Miss Mary Justus moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Nurse, which was unanimously carried. He promised to give us another lecture some Saturday evening, about some other famous man or woman.

-Dalton Gardiner recently received a basket from home, containing some nice things. Perhaps the nicest thing in the basket was a potato in a little bag accompanying it was a piece of paper clipped from one of Dalton's old books or papers, on which was his handwriting as follows: "Can you eat a potato? Yes, I can eat a potato."

When a man conquers his adversity and his difficulties, it is not as if he had encountered them. The past still kept, is in all his future life. He are not only events in past history, but elements in all his present history. His victory is colored with the struggle that won it.

**Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.**

OFFICERS		
President	A. E. SMITH	Brantford
Vice-President	P. FRANK	Toronto
Secretary	G. C. SLATER	Toronto
Treasurer	D. BAYNE	Merrivale
Inspector	D. J. McNEIL	Bellefleur
Inspector	D. R. COLEMAN	Bellefleur

INSTITUTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION		
President	R. Mathison	
Vice-President	Wm. Nurse	
Secretary	Wm. Douglas	
Treasurer	D. J. McKillop	

  

FOOTBALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS		
First Eleven	J. Chambers	
Second Eleven	D. Luddy	
Hockey First Team	C. O'Hara	
Second		

GUELPH LITERARY SOCIETY		
President	R. Mathison	
Vice-President	Wm. Nurse	
Secretary	D. J. McKillop	
Treasurer	Ala James	

**THE CANADIAN MUTE.**

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1896.

A burst of light and song and stars,  
 Of hopes and dreams and some-time glory  
 - Day's requital

A little praise, a little blame,  
 A little floating breath of fame,  
 A little sitting in the sun, a little sign and  
 - Day is done!

**Visit of the County Council.**

On the 30th ult., the members of the County Council, in session at Belleville during the week, made a visit to this institution. The following named gentlemen composed that distinguished body:

John P. Clark	William Fox
John A. Hodge	August Nicholson
John S. Deak	Francis J. Thompson
Victor Neilson	Thos. Hackett
W. A. Galt	Robert Lancaster
John H. McArthur	James McFarlane
John H. McArthur	Samuel Hargett
John H. McArthur	David Carwell
John H. McArthur	W. J. Douglas
John H. McArthur	Wm. McPherson
John H. McArthur	Thos. Nugent
John H. McArthur	J. Earl Halliwell
John H. McArthur	James Whytock
John H. McArthur	R. P. Houston
John H. McArthur	John Dalton
John H. McArthur	James Dryden
John H. McArthur	James W. Pearce
John H. McArthur	William Hilton
John H. McArthur	James English

They arrived here about two o'clock and spent the next hour in a number of the class rooms where they observed with interest the methods employed in teaching the deaf. At three o'clock they all assembled with the pupils in the chapel where some of the girls recited a couple of hymns to the evident delight of the visitors. After chapel the workshops, hospital and other out buildings were visited and duly admired and commended, after which they returned to the city well pleased with all they had seen.

**The Grand Jury.**

On Wednesday afternoon, the 5th inst., the Grand Jury paid an official visit to the Institution when they inspected the buildings as thoroughly as the time at their disposal would allow, and spent some time in the class rooms and shops, and expressed in warm terms their approbation of the cleanliness everywhere displayed and of the nearly perfect arrangements made and accommodations provided for the health and comfort of the pupils. The following is a portion of their presentment which is of reference to their visit here, and which was submitted to the Court through W. P. Hudson, Esq., ex-M. P.P., Foreman. Our visit to the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb revealed to us the high state of efficiency to which it has been brought by the efforts of the principal and his devoted assistants. It is the opinion of the Grand Jury that more room could be provided than is at present available. There are more pupils now attending than the existing buildings can respectfully draw the attention of the Government of the Province to this matter.

**The Carnival.**

A PLEASANT EVENING ON THE ICE.

Our annual carnival at the skating rink, on the 30th ult., was a great success. The ice was in splendid condition which with a bright moon and bracing atmosphere tended to enliven the spirits of all present. That our boys and girls enjoyed themselves was particularly obvious to those who lined the rink as spectators. As the masqueraders glided around the rink in the various costumes the scene was very pretty, while the mistaken surmises as to who was this or that were amusing. Most of the skaters were too well masked to be recognized except by well known peculiarities of figure or action, but by the time set for unmasking most were pretty well known, thanks to the curiosity of some of our young ladies, who made it their business to find out, much to the annoyance of those whose masks had been rudely misplaced. The following are some of the names and characters represented:—

- GIRLS.**
- Jessie Brown—Business Maiden
  - E. Baxter—Italian
  - E. Brown, M. Derocher—School Girls
  - Annie Blackburn—Dutch Frau
  - M. Cunningham, M. Elliott—Twin Maids in blue
  - P. Chamber—Flower Girl
  - A. Gilleland—Puritan Maid
  - M. Graham—Florentine
  - H. Haunell—Winter
  - M. Holton—Grandma
  - M. Hutchinson—La Canallenne
  - J. Lohminger—Turkish Lady
  - M. Lough—Summer
  - M. Lorraine—Japanese
  - J. Munro—Red Riding Hood
  - L. Muecke—College Student
  - Grace Muecke—Yankee Maid
  - M. McKay—Highland Lassie
  - Flora McGregor—Turkish Maiden
  - A. Maltride—Norwegian
  - M. Noonan—Nun
  - E. Scott—Pop Corn
  - L. Wiley—Gipsy
  - M. Matheson—Spanish Lady
  - A. McCord—Farmer's wife
  - Miss Hale—Nun
  - Miss Gibson—Queen of the Isles
  - Miss James—Queen of the Fairies
  - Miss Hall—Sunflower
  - Miss Blake—Grandma
- BOYS.**
- T. Dool—Country Preacher
  - Jack Matheson—Dude
  - A. A. McGillivray—Colored Boy
  - J. Matheson, J. Delaney, R. McDonald—Trio
  - M. Noonan—Circus Man
  - H. King—Sitting Bull
  - Wm. Nurse—The Bear
  - D. J. McKillop—Blue Beard
  - D. Luddy—Champion Athlete
  - Wm. Watt—Maple Leaf
  - E. Corbiere—The Ghost
  - S. A. Lett—Pantaloen
  - C. Dool—Clown
  - Jack Chambers—Faust
  - Nelson Wood—Indian Maiden
  - Jack Ross—Grandy
  - H. McKenzie—Brigand
  - F. Ross—Folleeman
  - J. Dubois, W. Brown—Hockeyists
  - G. Leveille—Indian Squaw
  - W. H. Moore—Drummer boy
  - J. T. Shilton—Preacher
  - W. J. Loughheed—Indian Warrior
  - J. Crouch—Doctor
  - H. Melville—Highlander
  - F. Harris—Old Sol
  - Ed. Leslie—Ghost Dancer
  - Geo. Monrose—Two Face Dancer

**NOTES.**

The champion athlete made such a brave display of medals, badges, etc., we fear they were borrowed plumes.

There was quite a crowd of small boys, and small girls too, fantastically dressed up whose names and characters we could not get.

Willie Watt, who hails from Guelph, took on the grey uniform of the champion "Maple Leaf" of that city.

The Belleville Sun, in speaking of our carnival, said that it was very successful. Indeed it was and the pupils will want another if the winter holds out.

**Hockey.**

A friendly game of hockey was played on our rink on Saturday afternoon, the 8th inst., between the Quintes from the city and our first team which resulted in a victory for the Quintes by a score of 3 to 2. The teams lined up as follows:

QUINTES	GOAL	INSTITUTION
D. Wallace	Goal	J. A. Matheson
H. Hanwell	Point	J. R. Matheson
E. Sutherland	Cover Point	S. A. Lett
H. Brown	Forward	J. Chambers
H. Monk		W. Watt
H. McTigue		A. McGillivray
E. Lang, capt		J. Dubois, capt

The game was well contested and exciting at times although the ice was not in a fit state to allow of very fast play. In the last half of the game Chambers of our team was ruled off for rough play and was replaced by M. Noonan. Considerable time was lost in the dispute and but for this interruption the score at the finish would have been different. All our boys played well, but Dubois, as usual, excelled himself by his brilliant plays, and when the return match is played we predict a complete defeat for the Quintes.

**Obituaries.**

Died at the Institution, on the 1st inst., MARGARET BLASHLEY, aged 17 years, 8 mos. and 5 days.

Margaret was of a very amiable disposition, obedient to the teachers and officers, and never gave trouble. Since her first entry into the Institution her health had been delicate, causing frequent interruptions and preventing her pursuing her studies with the necessary vim for great accomplishments. Truthful, straightforward and conscientious she never left a fault unconfessed, while her cheerfulness and sociability made her a general favourite especially with her classmates, and it was a sad day to them when they recognized that she was gone and would never again occupy her usual seat in the class. An attack of pneumonia, attended by other complications, was more than her frail constitution could withstand; the best of medical care and skilful nursing could only alleviate her sufferings and the day before her death she knew that she was dying, but expressed no fear, she had faith that they were forgiven, and so she died happily and cheerfully. Her body was sent home to Aylmer for burial.

Died at his parents' home, in Brockville, on Jan 24th, ALBERT F. HOWISON, aged 25 years and six months.

The deceased was a former pupil of our Institution and left here about nine years ago. While here he bore an excellent character, his obedience and anxiety to please won the respect of his officers and teachers. With his schoolmates his friendly, obliging, and unassuming disposition in the classrooms, work shops and play-ground, made him a general favorite with all and his early death will be heard of with many regrets. After leaving school he was able for a time, to engage in light employment, but this he had to give up and for the past seven or eight years he has been such a life of suffering and pain as falls to the lot of few. A painful and incurable disease had fastened on him and his days and nights were often spent in agony. We are glad to hear that his end was peace. He was happy to exchange the sorrows of earth for the joys and rest of heaven. To his parents who have so lovingly tended him for so many years we extend our sympathy.

—Miss Martha Baragar has left us and gone home. Her parents thought that her health demanded it, but those here who know think that it did not justify her giving up her studies when she was doing so well. A little more care of her health on her part would soon have made her all right. She will probably not return again as a pupil.

Our correspondence this time brings us the sad news that the home of one of our deaf friends in Toronto has been entered by death and a dear little one taken from the arms of its sorrowing parents. We refer to Mr. J. W. Boughton, whose little son died of diphtheria on Saturday, 8th inst. The child was one of a pair of twins of whom its parents were justly proud. Its mother, formerly Miss F. Fetterly, was, before her marriage, a pupil of our school. To her and her husband we extend our sympathy.

—The quality and amount of gas supplied us for some time has been more unsatisfactory than ever before and much inconvenience and annoyance has been experienced. To have to light up our big building with tallow dips, is not only very unpleasant but positively dangerous, and the greatest care has to be taken to prevent a fire, besides upsetting the regular order for meals, study, etc. We hope before very long that some light we can depend upon for regularity and brilliancy will be substituted, this, all will hail with joy.

—We had an exciting runaway on Sunday week. Dr. Eakins was at the Institution on his usual morning visit leaving his attendant in charge of his horse, which getting restive, swerved round and threw its guardian out of the cutter. The horse rushed at full speed around the building to the side gate and made for home, where it arrived minus the sleigh which was dashed against a tree at the corner of the Quinte Hotel in the city. We are glad that none of our little boys happened to be around at that time, had any been in the way a serious accident might have happened. The doctor still wore his imperturbable smile as his nag dashed off without him.

**PERSONALITIES.**

—Mr. Mathison, the Superintendent, is in Toronto.

—Miss Eva Zingg has been visiting Miss Nellie Cunningham, of Oakville.

—Mrs. McLaren, of St. Mary's, paid a recent visit to her son Thomas in Brantford.

—Miss Charlotte Rice and her mother, of Fullarton, were visiting in Woodstock lately, but have returned to their home.

—Born at Mount Airy, near Philadelphia, on February 6th, 1896, a daughter to Dr. and Mrs. Crouter. Congratulations.

—Willie McKay has joined the Young Men's Christian Association, in Woodstock, and he is much pleased with the work it is doing.

—Miss Elsie McCulloch, of Seaford, has had a steady situation in a tailoring shop in that town for the last four years, and is giving general satisfaction.

—The Rev. M. W. McLean visited the Institution on Wednesday last and addressed the Presbyterian children. They were glad to see him and hope he will often favor them in the time to come.

—A private note from Owen Sound gives us the pleasing intelligence that William Corbet and Thomas Hubbard are prospering, and have the good will of many friends, as they are industriously endeavoring to make a success of life.

—Miss Maggie Fuller, of Mitchell, was favored with a short visit from Elsie McCulloch, they together visited the Misses Claude Moore, Charlotte Rice, Maggie Kennedy, and Mr. and Mrs. Hoy. They all had a grand and glorious time together.

—John J. Jackson, an old pupil of the Belleville School, made us a flying visit recently. Mr. Jackson left school in the seventies, and has for a number of years been residing at Gilby, N. D., where he has had steady employment as carpenter.—*Silent Echo.*

—Michael Madden, '93, is now in Gotha, Orange county, Florida, nursing a frost bitten orange grove back to bearing. He has started in the dairy business, too, with one cow, two heifers and a bull calf, all pure Jersey; and his prospects for crops of rice, corn and tobacco are good.—*Buff and Blue.* [Michael was a pupil here in the 70's.—Ed.]

—One of our teachers was pleasantly surprised to get a nice long letter from Miss Emma Evans in Vancouver. She is a graduate of this school, and a credit to it. Miss Emma has been engaged in sewing at home for six years. Vancouver is a pretty city and its population is about 15,000. Nelson Wood is a cousin of hers. Her relations are proud of him. She has the best wishes of all who know her here. Any of her old classmates wishing to hear from her will by writing, find her at 230 Harris Street, Vancouver, B. C.

—An Interested Subscriber in Toronto, who does not send name, forwards a number of good items; from them we give place to the following—if we knew the name of our correspondent, the other matters noted would be accorded insertion. He says:—"We have a number of our deaf friends out of employment, but the spring is approaching, though not very quickly, and we hope things will brighten up then. We have no old Fagans, like in Oliver Twist, in Toronto and we can get along with the aid and sympathy of our friends, and are pleased to say that the mutes of Toronto join in heart and lives with the poet in:

"Best be the tie that binds,  
 Our hearts in Christian love,  
 The fellowship of kindred minds  
 Is like to that above,  
 We share our mutual woes,  
 Our mutual burdens bear;  
 And often for each other flows  
 The sympathizing tear."

—The ice men have been filling our ice house this week. They have often been compelled to lose a day or two from stormy weather. It is risky to work on slippery ice with a strong wind blowing, so the work is proceeding slowly.

Never fancy you could be something if only you had a different lot and sphere assigned to you. The very things that you most depreciate as fatal limitations or obstructions are probably what you most want. What you call hindrances, obstacles, discouragements, are probably God's opportunities.—*Horace Bushnell.*

Killarney.

By Killarney's lakes and fells,
Emerald isles and winding bays,
Mountain paths and woodland dells,

Innsfallen's ruined shrine
May suggest a passing sigh;
But man's faith can ne'er decline

No place else can charm the eye
With such bright and varied tints,
Every rock that you pass by,

Made there for echo walls,
Makes each sound a harmony;
Many voices the chorus swell,

"Ye Must be Born Again."

A SERMON BY J. E. BYRNE, ONE OF OUR OLD PUPILS.

DEAR READER.—I humbly beg your earnest attention while you read this. If the name of Jesus is dear to you, then this subject speaks of His Gospel.

"Look up, and not down; look forward, and not back; look out, and not in, and then lead a hand."—Ed. E. Hale.

Biographical Note of W. Higbee.

Mr. Washington Higbee is a man who has never yet set the Thames or any other important stream on fire.

It has always been supposed that Mr. Higbee is without the sense of humor; it appears, however, that his sense of humor has only been hibernating.

It happened on the last night of the oat break that one of the bands from the neighborhood of Albany conceived the notion of serenading a prominent and popular local politician, who was a candidate for the Legislature.

A man was made out through the darkness coming up the street. He walked somewhat wearily, as if he had been sitting on a bench pegging shoes all day.

"Hello, Old Sport!" called the leader of the band, cheerily. "Can you tell us where Jim Blank lives?"

"A-running on the Prohibition ticket this year, is he, Joe?"

"It's all right for a Prohibitionist," remarked the bass drummer, with great boldness.

walk. A smiling colored boy opened the door. "Give it to Mr. James Blank," said the leader.

A Pair of Little Shoes.

Could we but see all that strong drink is responsible for, the cruelty, the disgrace, the misery which follows its use, there are few who would deliberately put themselves in the power of so fearful a master.

He promptly refused, and when his friends called on him for an explanation, gave it as follows:

"Well, boys I will tell you; yesterday I was in Chicago. Down on South Clark street a customer of mine keeps a pawnshop in connection with his other business.

I called on him, and while I was there a young man of not more than twenty-five, wearing threadbare clothes and looking as if he hadn't seen a sober day for a month, came in with a little package in his hand.

He unwrapped it and handed the article to the pawnbroker, saying, 'Give me ten cents.' And, boys, what do you suppose it was?

"Where did you get these?" asked the pawnbroker. 'Got 'em at home,' replied the man, who had an intelligent face and the manner of a gentleman, despite his sad condition.

"My wife bought them for our baby. Give me ten cents for 'em—I want a drink."

"You had better take the shoes back to your wife; the baby will need them," said the pawnbroker. 'No, she won't, because she's dead. She's lying at home now; died last night.'

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE,

1 BELLEVILLE, Ont. Sent for the 25th annual circular, and other interesting matter.

A BUSINESS EDUCATION.

A BOOK OF VALUABLE INFORMATION on the subjects of Bookkeeping and Short-hand sent free. Address—

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows, every Sunday:— West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a. m.

HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION

MESSES GRANT AND DUFF conduct religious services every Sunday, at 11 a. m. in Treble Hall, John St. north near King.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION: WEST—3:15 a. m.; 4:20 a. m.; 11:25 a. m.; 5:00 p. m.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS. From 9 a. m. to 12 noon from 1:30 to 3 p. m.

Articulation Classes:

From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p. m.

Religious Exercises:

EVERY SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9 a. m.; senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lectures 2:30 p. m.

Clergymen of all Denominations cordially invited to visit us at any time.

Industrial Departments:

PRINTING OFFICE, HIGH and CARROLL Streets from 7:30 to 8:30 a. m., and from 5:30 p. m. for pupils who attend school.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome any school day.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents or guardians with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong their stay.

Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents or guardians come, however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms.

Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent.

Sickness and Correspondence:

In case of the serious illness of pupils letters will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE ASSURED THAT ALL PUPILS WHO ARE CAPABLE OF DOING SO, ARE REQUIRED TO WRITE HOME EVERY THREE WEEKS.

No medical preparations that have been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.