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# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. V.

BELLEVILLE, FEBRUARY 15, 1897.

NO. 15.

## INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO  
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:  
THE HON. E. I. DAVIS, TORONTO.

Government Inspector:  
MR. T. F. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO.

### Officers of the Institution:

MATHISON, M. A. Superintendent  
MATHENON, Nurse  
BAKINS, M. D. Physician  
ISABEL WALKER, Matron

### Teachers:

M. J. COLLMAN, M. A. Mrs. J. O. TERRILL, Head Teacher  
MRS. M. TEMPLETON, Miss M. M. OSTRON, Miss MARY BULL, Miss FLORENCE MAYNE, Miss SYLVIA L. BALIS, Miss ADA JAMES, Miss GEORGINA LINN

Mrs. CAROLINE GIBSON, Teacher of Braille  
Miss MARY BULL, Teacher of Fancy Work  
Mrs. J. F. WILLS, Teacher of Drawing

Miss L. N. METCALFE, JOHN T. BURNS, Clerk and Typewriter Instructor of Printing  
Wm. DOUGLASS, J. MIDDLYMAN, Keeper & Associate Superior  
G. O. KRIST, JOHN DOWNIE, Director of Boys, etc. Master Carpenter  
Miss M. DEMPSEY, D. CUNNINGHAM, Matron, Superintendent of Girls, etc. Master Baker  
Wm. NURSE, JOHN MOORE, Master Shoemaker, Gardener  
MICHAEL O'MARA, Farmer

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 complete, are unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

Deaf mutes between the ages of seven and fifteen, 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 defray the sum of \$25 per year for tuition, books and medical attendance are furnished free.

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

At the present time the trades of Printing, Bookbinding and Shoemaking are taught to the female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, the use of the sewing machine, and ornamental and fancy work as may be desired.

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

The Regular Annual School Term begins on Monday, September 1st, and ends on Friday, June 30th of each year. For information as to the terms of admission, application will be given upon application to the Superintendent or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,  
Superintendent  
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

### INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND SENT without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go to the box in office door will be sent to the office at noon and 2:15 p.m. of each day (except on Sundays). The messenger is not to be sent for letters or parcels, or receipts at post office for delivery, for any article to be in the locked bag.



### Kinship.

Back to the bewildering vision  
And the border-land of birth  
Back into the looming wonder,  
The companionship of earth.

Back unto the simple kindred  
Childlike fingers, childlike eyes,  
Working, waiting, comprehending,  
Now in patience, now in surprise.

Back unto the faithful healing  
And the caudle of the soul—  
Scent of wounds and moisture stirring  
At the secret touch of God!

Back into the ancient stillness  
Where the wise enchanter weaves  
To the twine of questing tree root,  
The expectancy of leaves.

Back to hear the hushed consulting  
Over bud and blade and germ,  
As the Mother's mood appertains  
Each its pattern, each its term.

Back into the grave beginnings  
Where all wonder-tales are true,  
Strong enchantments, strange successions,  
Mysteries of old and new.

Back to knowledge and renewal  
Faith to fashion and reveal  
Take me, Mother—in compassion  
All thy hurt ones fain to heal.

Back to wisdom take me, Mother  
Comfort me with kindred hands,  
Tell me tales the world's forgetting,  
Till my spirit understands.  
Charles G. D. Roberts



### Little Grace Closed a Saloon.

Grace was a very little girl, only six years old, but beautiful and loving. She was a modest, thoughtful child, and when her father, who loved her very much, wanted her to come into the saloon, that he might introduce her to the men lounging there, and hear them praise her beauty, she would say, "No, papa, no, make the naughty men go away, and then I'll come."

There was a children's temperance society in town, in charge of the Women's Temperance Union, and little Grace and her brother, still younger, were invited to attend. The father gladly consented, for he liked much to see Grace dressed up and have people notice her.

Everything was now and strange to Grace. She had never seen any one pray before, and when the leader talked about the great God, and asked them all to bow their heads while he prayed, Grace bowed, and into the most solemn reverence.

After meeting she asked the teacher what it meant, and if she would teach her and her little brother how to pray. The teacher took the little hands in her own, and told the two little children about Jesus, and how he loved little children, and wanted them to be good and would help them, if they asked him. Months passed, Grace had learned to pray, and often talked to her father about the Christ-child, and wanted him to pray, but he only laughed, and called her his little saint.

One day Grace was taken very ill, the doctor was sent for, and when he saw her, he said she was very sick.

"Will I die, doctor?"  
"I hope not."  
"You needn't be afraid to tell me cause I'm all ready, I asked Jesus to take me if he wanted me."

The father, who stood at the foot of the bed, sobbed out, "Oh! Grace you don't want to leave papa, do you?"

"Yes, I do, if Jesus wants me to come, cause he has the best right to me."

The customers came and went, but the saloonkeeper heeded them not, for his dear Grace was on her little bed, panting her life away. What cared he for money now, the light of his life was going out? One day, on his coming up

out of this saloon, Grace opened her eyes, and turning upon him an imploring look said, "Oh! papa is the saloon open, and are the men there drinking?"

"Yes, darling."  
"Do close it, papa! I know I'll feel better if you will."

"I'll do it, darling—anything to make you feel better." The saloon-keeper's heart was almost breaking. The bar-keeper was ordered to close the saloon, and close the doors.

"Darling, the saloon is closed," he said, bending over a few minutes later.

"Thank you, papa. It makes me happy and better already, and a girl smile came into her suffering face. Every few hours Grace would ask, "Is the saloon closed now?"

"Yes, darling."  
"Are the shutters up?"  
"Yes, dear, they are up?"

The leader of the children's temperance meeting had been sent for at Grace's request, and had been with her almost constantly from the first, and now sat chatting the hands that were growing so cold in death.

"Oh, papa, I wish you'd never open the saloon again. Mamma, can't you get papa to promise me never to open the saloon again?"

"Oh, George, do promise your dying child!" sobbed the mother, who had never favored her husband's business.

The strong man shook like a reed. He could not speak for a moment, then coming and bending over her as she tossed restlessly, he said, in a strange and husky voice

"My darling Grace, papa will never open the saloon again."

"Oh, papa, I'm so glad. I'll tell Jesus when I get to heaven, that you have closed the saloon. And now, papa, you must be good, and he'll let you come to that beautiful place, too, and mamma and Alice can come."

There was a glad smile on the dying child's face, that soon faded out into lines of pain, but all at once, just at the last, her face brightened up with a strange, unearthly brightness, and she cried out, joyfully

"Oh, mamma, look, look! the room is full of angels. Papa, don't you see them? They're all about you!"

There was a hush in the room, for the gates of heaven were thrown open to let the pure, bright spirit pass through. Only the body of little Grace was left—the real Grace had gone to live with Jesus and the angels.

The father never opened the saloon, the bar-room shutters have never been taken down. The saloon-keeper has not only signed the pledge, but has become a Christian, and expects to follow his Grace to heaven after a while.—"Christian Woman."

### Happiness of the Deaf in Marriage.

By J. H. Eddy.

A very interesting conclusion is that arrived at by Dr. Fay in the course of his now famous inquiry into the results of the marriages of the deaf, and published in the *Annals*, with regard to the relative happiness of the deaf who are mated among themselves, and those who have hearing partners. He concluded that when both partners in marriage are deaf the probabilities are in favor of greater happiness for the wedded lives than when one of them can hear. He quotes the opinions of men who have spent their lives among the deaf, and gives a table from his statistics, showing twice as great a rate of divorces and separations among marriages in which one of the contracting parties is hearing than in those in which both are deaf. Dr. Fay does not claim to settle this point absolutely but only to state the general probabilities bearing on the happiness of the two different classes of marriages. On the other hand, there are many well known

instances of perfectly happy marriages between the deaf and the hearing, so that deaf persons having such a preference need not fear to follow it, and in the circumstances of those who are likely to perpetuate their misfortune on their children by taking deaf partners, it is desirable that they should go out side of their class.

This matter of happy marriages suggested another, that of the comparative happiness of the deaf and the hearing. Of course it cannot be said with truth that persons who have to live all the time deprived of one of the most important senses can enjoy life as fully as others who possess the full quota, yet it cannot be gainsaid that the deaf are a happy class of people. Who could imagine a gayer lot of mortals than a party of deaf-mutes having a good time. Their wonderful language of gestures supplemented by the nimble finger alphabet, affords them such a ready and easy means of communication that their thoughts are exchanged with an ease and completeness that no spoken or written language could surpass and seldom equal. In hearing society a great many people find themselves handicapped more or less in conversation by a lack of readiness in expression. They may think bright thoughts but the words lag with which to express them, while some scatterbrain who never has a notion except at second hand may be a "plugless word spout." Here and there an individual enjoys the possession of both ready wit and a ready tongue, and, then, how his accomplishment is envied. The "so and so" man sticks to commonplaces, feeling safe only there. With the deaf on the other hand such an obstacle in using their language seems to hardly ever trouble them, and in consequence their thought has an unfettered flow. Since it is one of the noblest attributes of man to think and exchange thought and to enjoy this communion, when the deaf exercise that privilege they are indeed perfectly happy.

Those of us who took up our sojourn in the silent land at birth, not knowing what it would be like to dwell in the land of the hearing, cannot fully realize our deprivation, consequently it is not apt to be a source of unhappiness to us unless we have not been imparted a means of communication with other people. Semi-mutes who do realize their misfortune, soon become reconciled to their loss and after a time take no thought of it, particularly if they are able to get along comfortably in life. It is true that other circumstances and conditions affect the happiness of our class more than the lack of the auditory sense. And these things affect other people in the same way. So it is a mistake to suppose that the deaf are necessarily unhappy on account of their deprivation.

As a general thing we find a person happy in a greater or less degree according to his capacity for happiness. We find many people who are cheerful under the most grievous circumstances and others unhappy when there is nothing lacking to their enjoyment. Some are even so perverse that they seem to take pleasure in being miserable and resent being thought happy. I suppose that all these sorts of men may be met with among ourselves, but I don't banker to become intimate with one of the last kind. It has been remarked that the most thrifty farmers never complain more loudly of hard times than when hay is twenty dollars a ton and butter "two shillings" a pound. It is a matter of habit with them, as with lots of other people, to look at life through a smoked glass.

A young Irishman, who had married when about nineteen years of age, complaining of difficulties to which his early marriage subjected him, said he would never marry so young again if he lived to be as old as Methuselah.



# 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 (50) 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 otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription commences.

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 anyone 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



MONDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1897.

## The Deaf in India.

Elsewhere in this issue we reproduce an article from the *Lone Star Weekly* which mildly criticizes our editorial in a recent issue urging our deaf readers to contribute towards providing educational facilities for the deaf in India. In a general way no doubt our contemporary is right; but it is a condition, not a theory, that we have to face. The fact is that the government of India has not provided the needed educational facilities, and are not likely to do so for some time to come. Nor do we expect that adequate facilities can be provided by charity to educate the, say 40,000, deaf people of school age in India. But we can help a little, and he that does his little best is as worthy of commendation as he who does more with ample means. Unfortunately, so far as we know, the *CANADIAN MUTE* does not possess any influence with the Indian government, nor have we the honor of reckoning Her Gracious Majesty nor any of the India princes or London nabobs among our readers, so any appeals we might make along the lines suggested by our contemporary would be so much wasted effort. But we do affect to possess some influence among the deaf in this Province, hence our appeals are directed towards those among whom they may be effective. There is another consideration worthy of attention. A century or so ago the people of Europe did not deem the deaf capable of being educated, and the same was true in America even within the present century. The first efforts towards removing this false impression, and the first schools opened for the deaf in France, Germany, Great Britain, the United States and Canada, were supported, chiefly in all cases, exclusively in some, by private contributions. It was only after these charitable efforts

had demonstrated the possibility of educating the deaf, and had aroused the public to their duty in this regard, that adequate state aid was forthcoming. As regards educational matters the people of India as a whole are not now so far advanced as we in America were at the beginning of this century. The people there still discredit the possibility of educating the deaf, and as a rule governments, even such as they have in India, do not venture to antagonize public opinion even in a good cause. Schools supported by private contributions are therefore needed to act as pioneers and to demonstrate the fact that the deaf are quite as capable of acquiring an education as are the hearing. And if these small contributions we ask for will accomplish this object it will have effected a very great work indeed, even if but a very minute percentage of the deaf there are actually educated by means of these contributions. The deaf in the States and Canada, who owe so much to charity for the acquisition of deaf mute education here, should gladly and in extending a similar boon to the deaf of India.

Dr. A. M. Bell has taken the oath of allegiance and is now a full-fledged citizen of the United States, having heretofore remained a subject of Her Majesty. So far as we are concerned we do not feel inclined to take any exception to this action on his part. Of course we are very sorry that Dr. Bell had not seen his way clear to remain both a resident in and a citizen of the Great Empire which dominates the affairs of this mundane sphere. But he evidently deemed that the States afforded better facilities for the prosecution of his work than Canada does; and when a man has permanently taken up his abode in another country, especially if the inhabitants thereof are of the same race, it is, beyond a doubt, better for him to accept the full responsibilities of citizenship, as well as enjoy all its privileges. We hope Dr. Bell may succeed in accomplishing as great and beneficent a work while an American subject as he did while living under the inspiring folds of the Old Union Jack.

The Wisconsin School for the Deaf has recently received a very welcome addition to its buildings in the form of a manual training building. The new edifice cost some \$12,000 and is equipped in the best possible manner for the purposes for which it was erected. Departments have been fitted up for instruction in forging and iron work, carpentry and cabinet making, cooking, sewing and art work. We congratulate our sister Institution on its good fortune, and confess to a slightly envious feeling thereat.

The current session is moving swiftly along, and already it is more than half gone. Most of the teachers report their classes as doing very satisfactory work and making rapid progress, and no doubt examination day will show quite as good results as in former years. Between New Year's and Easter is generally the best part of the year for earnest, toiling work, and as a rule the pupils are responding nobly to the demands made upon them.

Some four years ago the Utah School for the Deaf started a little paper entitled *The Eagle*, but its publication was suspended after one year's existence. It has been decided to resume its issue and No. 1 of Vol. II. now lies before us. It has evidently a strong staff of editors and reporters and should, and no doubt will, succeed. It has our best wishes.

We welcome to our table *The Hypnotic Magazine*, now at the beginning of its second volume. As its title indicates, it is devoted to the investigation of the science of Hypnotism, its uses and abuses, and its therapeutic possibilities, and will no doubt be useful and instructive to all who are interested in such subjects. It is published by the Psyche Pub. Co., Chicago, and sells for \$1.00 a year or 10 cents a number, and each annual subscriber receives as a premium a 162 page book entitled "Hypnotism up to date."

## Visit to our Institution

By A. V. McINTOSH, TORONTO

The writer celebrated Christmas at his *Alma Mater* in Belleville and New Year's day in Buffalo. He left Toronto Christmas morning, arriving at the school in time to eat turkey and plum-pudding with the teachers. An exclamation of surprise was generally expressed in meeting the old pupil after seventeen Christmases. What a lapse of time, and what changes has it not brought about! A few of the old teachers still survive in spite of them. How true it is what Shakespeare says: "We are the actors on the stage of life, appearing and disappearing to return no more."

On Christmas every one in the school, from the superintendent down, looked happy, caused by feelings of satisfaction with work well done in the past, and by the hope they entertained that better may be done in the future. As virtue is its own reward they have every reason to look so when the teachers do so well in imparting and the pupils in receiving the blessing of education. The pupils especially ought to be most thankful. The present system of education is a great improvement on that of ten, fifteen or twenty years ago, mature experience has made it almost perfect, giving every possible chance of rapid advance in knowledge. No doubt any ex-pupil who might visit the classes today would pause and reflect regretfully that he or she should have been born too soon to share the advantages of the present system. Now every class room is about completely furnished with school furniture, in the shape of maps, globes, fraction frames, pictorial object lessons, astronomical signs, etc., with which to aid the teacher the better in facilitating the progress of the pupils. More exercise in language and less in arithmetic is given—the very reverse of the old system. Every teacher seems to have made the individuality of his or her pupils, their special study, helping them as best they can according to their mental capacity, for all the pupils are deeply absorbed in their studies. Industry and seriousness are apparent in their attitude. How comes it to pass that, although so young, they possess many characteristics of older collegians? It must be attributed to the excellent management throughout. Regularity and order pervade the spirit of this noble institution.

The only thing that cannot fail to cause a murmur of disapproval is the crowded state of the institution, and consequently the waste of time incurred by the would-be pupils waiting for their turn. Better accommodation must be made at once, so that justice may be done to all the taxpayers, and that an equal chance be afforded their deaf children, coming there to be educated, without loss of time. What a precious blessing education is! Who that appreciates it can be selfish enough to make others wait for its advantages? Surely none can. It is hoped that better accommodation will be provided very soon.

The *Alma Mater* is dear to every graduate, and memory retains the thoughts of the happy associations formed in the school days gone by. It was a great pleasure to visit the *Alma Mater* again after so many Christmases, one may well pause and muse:

Long, long may my thoughts with such memories be filled,  
Like the vase in which roses have long been distilled,  
They may break, they may shatter the vase if they will,  
But the scent of the roses will cling to it still.  
More anon. *Winnipeg Silent Echo*

When infinite wisdom established the rule of right and honesty, he saw to it that justice should be always the highest expediency. *Wendell Phillips*.

## Life

A little time for labor,  
A little time for play,  
And then there comes the dawn  
Of else eternal day.  
A little time for joying,  
A little time for grief,  
And then we fall into the grave,  
As falls the autumn leaf.  
A little time for laughter,  
A little time for tears,  
And then an ocean gathers,  
The measure of our years.  
A little time for loving,  
A little time for hate,  
And then with swift and sudden  
We pass on an unknown gate.  
A little time for singing,  
A little time for weal,  
And then our sails are torn and  
Before an unknown gale.  
A little time for meeting,  
A little time for part,  
And then a cruel hand tears us,  
The flowers born on the breast.  
A little time to waken,  
A little time to nod,  
And then, in glee, we close our eyes,  
The image of the God.

## The Deaf in India

The *CANADIAN MUTE* in its issue for Ontario contributes toward providing educational facilities for the deaf in India. There are over a hundred thousand deaf people in India and only a few small schools, one at Bombay and another at Calcutta. The editor of the *MUTE* says that some people might think the government should take the matter in hand but the government has not seen fit to do so. While the individuals to practise charity, if the matter were agitated as one would expect public consideration and the amount of solicitation were toward the government some public recognition would doubtless soon be secured. Individual charity is a good thing, but one of those virtues that may save and sweet, but the result of solicitation for its exercise in the case will be but as a drop in the bucket compared with the omniscience of the state. Over two hundred thousand deaf people depending upon isolated and sporadic efforts to induce charity! If there be the only source of revenue for the intellectual liberation of so many people I fear that most of them will remain in hopeless mental thralldom. Let us hope India is a part of the great world empire, the richest upon which the sun shines. Its revenues have flowed into English coffers and its great resources have made merchant princes in London and nabobs with millions at their disposal. The ruler of this empire is as noble and generous as she is is reported to be the wealthiest woman in the world. If the work of educating the poor benighted deaf of India is to be carried on by charity why not make a vigorous effort to tap some of the accumulations of wealth? The only thing in proportion to the great need might be accomplished. *Toronto Star Weekly*.

## A Story of St. Valentine's Day

There is an old legend that tells of this wise: A long, long time ago lived in France a priest who was a friend and confidant of all classes. They came to him with all their troubles, sure of his sympathy and interested in matter how small their troubles seemed to be. Their prayers were told to him and they learned from him the way to their children's petitions. The tale of his gentleness and kindly interest in "wee folk" spread far and near and children came to him in such numbers that he hadn't the time to settle their little difficulties and disputes. Seeing this and feeling sorry that any child should go away from home comforted, he asked them to write all their little petitions and send them to him unsigned, and that he would burn them, and the smoke would carry the little message to its destination. Sometimes these notes were notes of love and gratitude to their kind parents. After awhile the good man died and became a custom for the little children to send tokens of love to each other on his birthday, February 14. They sent them unsigned, and the day the same custom is observed. *Anne E. Allen, Head of Kindergarten Department, C. C. N. S.*

Say, mister, and the little child, as he watched the cattle on their end, do you have to buy all of them cows to chew?

### The Babe.

Who has to hide her tiny toes,  
See of a blob on her feet,  
Her supple ankles white as snow  
Of early blossoms sweet.

My simple dress of sprinkled pink  
Her dainty dimpled chin  
Her pucker'd lip and bonny mou  
With nae ane tooth between.

Oh, see she like her mother's een  
Two gentle, liquid things  
Her face is like an angel's face,  
We're glad she has nae wings.

Hugh Miller

### PUPILS' LOCALS.

#### On the Boys' Side of the Institution.

BY HERBERT ROBERTS.

Congratulations are being poured  
on Mr and Mrs. Barlow, on the  
arrival of a bouncing baby boy. Both  
Barlow and the little one are doing  
well.

Dr. George Mathison, who left here  
for the Dental College, Toronto, im-  
mediately after the Christmas holidays,  
is home suddenly, on account of  
illness.

The Trenton junior hockey team  
is offered to give us a trial. Our  
boys are thinking of accepting their  
challenge but don't know when they  
will play.

Several of our little individuals  
have been laid up with chicken pox,  
and so a sober character as to make  
arranging or to render their removal  
the hospital necessary.

Ice from the bay is being hauled  
and stored in our ice house for use  
next summer by several men and two  
teams these days. It is nearly two feet  
thick and is of first class quality.

The 30th ult. was the birthday of  
our popular teacher, Mr. P. Denys and  
the pupils of his class, boys and girls,  
joined in sending messages of congratu-  
lation, expressive of their good feelings  
towards him and wishing him many re-  
turns of the day.

Edward Johnson, the messenger of  
his Institution, is having his holidays  
now. It is likely he will go to Toronto  
to see his friends before resuming his  
duties again. We wish him a pleasant  
one. His place is being filled by Mr.  
Barlow, our teamster.

Arthur Cullen, of this school and a  
pupil of the high class, received a postal  
card from Nelson Wood, of Exeter, an  
ex-pupil of this Institution, saying he  
was making himself famous in the  
artistic line, having achieved great  
success in portraying some excellent  
pictures. Go ahead, Nelson.

Andrew Alexander, an old pupil  
who left here in the early eighties, paid  
his old acquaintances here a personal  
visit early in February. He hails from  
Trenton, where he had been working in  
saw mill and receiving good pay, but  
the mill is not in operation at present.  
He is on a visit to relatives and friends  
in Belleville.

On the evening of 30th ult. Mr.  
Douglas, our popular store keeper and  
social supervisor, treated us to a  
magic lantern exhibition. Most of the  
pictures were historical illustrations on  
the principal and private buildings of  
the World's Columbian Exposition, held  
in Chicago in 1893. The others were  
some pictures as if ready for Valentine  
day.

Hugh Carson, a pupil of the high  
class, saw a notice in the Shelburne  
Chronicle that his uncle of that place  
had suffered the loss of his harness  
establishment in the recent destructive  
fire which completely gutted the struc-  
ture as well as all the contents. The  
loss is estimated at \$600 with \$650 of  
insurance on the premises and \$550 on  
contents and other damaged  
materials.

On the 4th inst. there was a hockey  
match between the Trenton and Belle-  
ville teams, so our hockey players who  
had to go and witness the struggle,  
were granted permission. Immediately  
after supper they, about fifteen in num-  
ber, marched down and were allowed,  
through the kindness of the rink manager, to  
play free. The result of the match was  
a brilliant victory for the Belleville boys  
by a score of 1 to 0. It was almost  
one o'clock when our boys got back.

The city juniors had offered to play  
a key match with our boys on Satur-  
day the 6th inst., so our boys got ready  
for the struggle, but were greatly dis-  
appointed to find the day very sloppy  
and not fit for the favorite winter sport,

and they abandoned the game that day,  
but expect it some other day. Although  
the day was gloomy keeping the pupils  
indoors, we were treated to a magic  
lantern exhibition in the evening.  
Some of the views were of ancient cities  
while others were of modern ones.

As the first of February was a lovely  
day and the rink was in a favorable  
condition, the pupils were given per-  
mission to go skating and had a very  
enjoyable time. After an hour of  
amusement by both sexes the girls were  
given the privilege of the rink for a  
little while, so they could have a hockey  
match by themselves. Anne Blackburn  
and Edith Wylo were the captains, but  
the former came out victorious with  
three golden eggs to none. During the  
proceedings the boys and girls who were  
not included in the game sat around the  
edges of the rink looking with eager  
eyes at the play and there would rise up  
a great laughter when one had a fall on  
the solid ice. The usual studies in the  
evening were abandoned on account of  
poor gas.

### Important Papers.

Queen Victoria has given so many  
proofs of the possession of sterling virtues  
that no one ever expects her to swerve  
from the path approved by her judgment  
and her conscience. When she first be-  
came queen, however, the world had yet  
to learn how determined the young girl  
ruler could be.

Lord Melbourne, her prime minister,  
is said to have declared he would rather  
have ten kings to manage than one  
queen.

On one occasion he arrived at Windsor  
late on Saturday night, and informed  
his youthful sovereign that he had  
brought for her inspection some papers  
of importance. "But," said he, "as  
they must be gone into at length, I will  
not trouble your majesty with them to-  
night, but will request your attention to  
them to-morrow morning."

"To-morrow morning?" replied the  
queen. "To-morrow is Sunday, my  
lord."

"But business of state, please your  
majesty."

"Must be attended to, I know," replied  
the queen, "and as of course you could  
not get down earlier to-night, I will, if  
these papers are of such vital importance,  
attend to them after we come from  
church to-morrow."

In the morning the royal party went  
to church, and the noble statesman  
was not absent. Much to his surprise,  
the sermon was on the duties of the  
Sabbath.

"How did your lordship like the  
sermon?" asked the queen.

"Very much, your majesty," he  
replied.

"I will not conceal from you," said  
the queen, "that last night I sent the  
clergyman the text from which to preach.  
I hope we shall all be the better for his  
words."

It is presumable that they were better,  
for the day passed, and no word was  
heard of the papers. At night when  
her majesty was about to withdraw, she  
said "To-morrow morning, my lord, at  
any hour you please, we will go into those  
papers—at seven o'clock, if you like."

But the papers had suddenly grown  
less pressing, for the prime minister  
found that at nine o'clock would be quite  
early enough to attend to them.

### A Sure Cure.

It is told of Hannah More that she  
had a good way of managing talc-  
bearers. It is said that whenever she  
was told anything derogatory to another,  
her invariable reply was, "Come, we  
will go and ask if this be true." The  
effect was sometimes ludicrously painful.  
The tale-bearer was taken aback, stam-  
mered out a qualification, or begged  
that no notice might be taken of the  
statement. But the good lady was  
inexorable, off she took the scandal-  
monger to the scandalized to make  
inquiry and compare accounts. It is  
not likely that anybody ever ventured a  
second time to repeat a gossip story to  
Hannah More. One would think her  
method of treatment would be a sure  
cure for scandal. *Harper's Bazar*

Are you looking for some opportunity  
of doing good? If you are, take to heart  
these words of William Burleigh's—  
"There never was a day that did not  
bring its own opportunity for doing good  
that never could have been before, and  
never can be again."

### TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

We were pleased to see Mr. Michael  
Noonan a couple of weeks ago. He is  
visiting in Berlin at present.

Arthur Bowen of Penville, was chased  
by a mad steer the other day but luckily  
saved himself by jumping a fence.  
Some men were on hand and drove it  
away.

There is talk of forming a monthly  
debating society among our young men  
before long.

Henry Moore has been appointed  
treasurer of the Central Deaf Mute  
Association funds, with N. McGillivray.  
Miss Jessie Munro is now taking  
lessons with Mary O'Neil, at Ford's  
Gallery, and promises to be a good  
artist. Mary and Jessie are good  
company.

Miss Lizzie Mason is visiting her  
brothers here.

Geo. W. Grant returned from London  
last week and is visiting A. W. and H.  
Mason for a few days. We understand  
that he has captured the heart of one of  
our city girls and intends to take her  
with him shortly, or his return to Souris,  
Manitoba. We wish him good luck.

David Dark, employed in Sterns  
bicycle factory here, got dissatisfied  
with the place and returned to London.  
Percy Allen succeeded him.

### OTTAWA DISTRICT.

From our own Correspondent

Dr. Smith has been appointed Medical  
Health Officer of Hintonburg. On this  
his first appointment to a public office  
in his professional capacity we offer  
him our congratulations.

Miss Borthwick's uncle, the ex Mayor  
of Ottawa, was invited to Rideau Hall  
by the Governor-General and presented  
with a solid silver ink stand, with the  
Aberdeen arms engraved on it. In  
making the presentation His Excellency  
referred in pleasing terms to the manner  
in which the ex Mayor discharged the  
duties of his office.

D. Bayne is at present suffering from  
la grippe.

Richard O'Brien is at present working  
for Alfred Gray, previous to that he  
paid a visit to Mr. Hodgins, of Diamond,  
and reports that there is a young deaf  
mute living near Mr. Hodgins also  
that R. Scissons, a former pupil of the  
Institution has a nephew who is deaf  
and dumb.

We have heard that Geo. McLaren  
has gone to Raglan, where he intends to  
reside in the future.

It is reported that Miss Harrington  
intends to spend a couple of weeks in  
Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. McClelland are now  
comfortably settled down in their new  
house, 131 McLaren St., Ottawa.

### UTTERGROVE ITEMS.

From our own Correspondent

George McDonald and Richard Wills  
attended a Conference of Christian Bro-  
thers held at Hamilton on the 13th of  
January. The attendance was large,  
numbering about 500 delegates from  
different parts of Ontario and the United  
States. Mr. Headley Grant preached  
on Sunday afternoon to the different  
natives who were there and at the differ-  
ent meetings held there were two or  
three interpreters so that the meetings  
were interesting to all.

Mr. Arthur Clarke, of Aurora, visited  
at the home of George McDonald, and  
they spent the time very pleasantly  
chatting over bygone days.

### DENFIELD NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Word has been received here from  
the Gustin family, they are nicely  
settled in their home in Detroit.

Mr. Jonathan Henderson is at Den-  
field, where his affable and genial man-  
ner has won him many friends, especially  
among the fair sex.

Andrew Noyes has sold all his fat hogs  
to a firm in Collingwood for a good sum.

The item in your last issue about the  
Bicycle Experiment was well received.  
Glad to hear from M. L. again. Give  
us more.

He that fortells his own calamity, and  
makes ovents before they come, doth  
twice endure the pains of evil destiny.  
*Darviant.*

### Helpfulness.

Who causes sunny smiles to grow  
Where none were known before,  
Or makes one's cup of joy overflow,  
When sorrow's at his door,  
Who kniles in another's breast  
A bright and healthful glow—  
That generous soul, by heaven blest,  
Will rare enjoyment know.

Who meets along life's rugged road,  
A traveller, wan and worn,  
Bending beneath a heavy load,  
Friendless, purchase forlorn,  
And offers now a cheering word  
And then a helping hand—  
Has in two hearts emotions stirred  
That will heaven a praise coronand  
—JAMES J. REEVES

### Queer Facts about a Watch.

Open your watch and look at the little  
wheels, springs and screws, each an in-  
dispensable part of the whole wonderful  
machine. Notice the busy little balance  
wheel as it flies to and fro unceasingly,  
day and night, year in and year out.

This wonderful little machine is the  
result of hundreds of years of study and  
experiment.

The watch carried by the average  
man is composed of ninety eight pieces  
and its manufacture embraces more than  
2000 distinct and separate operations.  
Some of the smallest screws are so  
minute that the unaided eye can not  
distinguish them from steel filings or  
specks of dirt. Under a powerful  
magnifying glass a perfect screw is  
revealed. The slit in the head a two  
one thousandths of an inch wide. It  
takes 308,000 of these screws to weigh  
a pound, and a pound is worth \$1685.  
The hairspring is a strip of the finest  
steel, about nine and one-half inches  
long, one one hundredth of an inch  
wide and twenty-seven ten thousandths  
of an inch thick. It is coiled up in  
spiral form and finely tempered. The  
process of tempering these springs was  
long held as a secret by the few fortunate  
ones possessing it and even now is not  
generally known. Their manufacture  
requires great skill and care. The strip  
is gauged to twenty one-thousandths of  
an inch, but no measuring instrument  
has yet been devised capable of fine  
enough gauging to determine beforehand  
the size of the strip what the strength of  
the finished spring will be. A twenty  
one-thousandth part of an inch differ-  
ence in the thickness of the strip makes  
a difference in the running of a watch  
of about six minutes an hour.

The value of these springs when  
finished and placed in watches is en-  
ormous in proportion to the material  
from which they are made. A compari-  
son will give a good idea: A ton of steel  
made up into hairsprings, when in  
watches, is worth more than twelve  
and one-half times the value of the same  
weight in pure gold. Hairspring wire  
weighs one-twentieth of a grain to the  
inch. One mile of wire weighs less  
than half a pound.

The balance gives 5 vibrations every  
second, 300 every minute, 18,000 every  
hour, 432,000 every day, 157,680,000  
every year. At each vibration it rotates  
about one and one fourth times, which  
makes 197,100,000 revolutions every  
year. In order that we may better  
understand the stupendous amount of  
labor performed by these works let us  
make a few comparisons: Take for  
illustration a locomotive with six-foot  
driving wheels. Let its wheels be run  
until they have given the same number  
of revolutions that a watch does in one  
year and they will have covered a dis-  
tance equal to twenty-eight complete  
circuits of the earth. All this a watch  
does without other attention than wind-  
ing once every twenty-four hours.

### A Hearty Greeting.

Rev. Jacob Schoonmaker of Susque-  
hanna, Pa., by invitation, on Friday  
went to attend a special service in an ad-  
joining hamlet. The same evening he  
was invited home for tea by elder John-  
son. It was nearly dark when the  
preacher and the elder reached the house,  
and it was raining hard and the min-  
ister's clothing was wet. The host at-  
tended his guest upstairs and provided  
him with a dressing gown to wear to tea.  
The minister having donned the garment  
went down stairs into the hall, and was  
met by the elder's wife, who had a bible  
in her hand. Raising it aloft, she lit the  
preacher a resounding blow on the head,  
exclaiming: "There, take that, you old  
idiot, for asking that preacher to stay  
here!" When the good wife discovered  
who was inside of that dressing gown it  
is said that she collapsed. Her husband  
is so tickled over the occurrence that  
he is actually getting fat.



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FOOTBALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS: First Eleven, J. Dufosse; Second Eleven, F. Harte; Hockey, First Team, Second.

PERIN LITERARY SOCIETY: President, H. Mathison; Secretary, Wm. Nurse; Treasurer, D. J. McKeilip; Vice-President, Ada James.

THE CANADIAN MUTE

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1897.

and the cloud the starlight lurks, through showers the umbrellas fall, a soul who loveth all His works, has left His hope will all.

Sporting-Hockey.

The hockey players had been looking forward for some time, and their expectation was gratified, on the 30th ult. by the city juniors, better known as "Otters," who gave our little lads a hot and hotly contested game. Both sides were of equal strength, after the game started, Eddie Leslie was the first to score. A short while afterwards the other player passed to Wm. Gray who, coming in from the right wing, got one for the mutes. After that Eddie Leslie added three, Wm. Gray scored one, and finally Frank Harris scored one just before time was up, thus making the score stand 8 to 0 in favor of the lads. They challenged our boys on Monday and on Wednesday, the 3rd, ult. they came up to try to win back their goods. This time they brought up a bigger boy, so our boys finding this a bigger team put Thomas Chantler on the ice to even up. After starting, Lewis Armstrong rapidly made for the goal with the puck and sent it whirling through. The next score was made by Thomas Chantler, who seized the puck from our own goal and passing every one that he came in contact with, sent it through the flags, but the visitors were unable to get one for themselves. Shortly after, Jarvis Armstrong was the first to score, just before half-time was over. After changing sides the "Otters" scored another goal to their credit, but was paid back by a neat shot by Thomas Chantler. Frank Harris made the next score but this was declared a goal by the umpire. Jarvis Armstrong and Thomas Chantler won the admiration of all, the former for his cleverness in outwitting his opponents and the latter for his witless in passing and dealing with the puck. Bidlo Lett also showed his muscular power for nearly an hour coming in his way had to be kept out. The visitors again returned leaving our boys masters of the ice. Following were those who made up the home team:—John Crough, who scored a goal; Willie Loughheed and Thomas Chantler, forwards, Jarvis Armstrong and Frank Harris, left wing, Bidlo Lett and Edward Teske, right wing.

Praska is about to fall into line with the states that are shaking off the shackles. Her schools for the blind and the blind will soon be put under educational trusteeship Ontario will follow.

The General Health.

The general health of the pupils here remains remarkably good, there not having been a serious case of illness this session and very few cases of any kind. This is the more remarkable and gratifying in view of the very unusual amount of illness everywhere throughout the Province. In Belleville probably twenty five per cent of the pupils in the public schools have been detained home because of illness and some of the classes were almost entirely broken up. In contrast with this the good health of our pupils here we do not do so in any boasting spirit, but with gratitude to Him from whom all blessings flow for His great kindness to us.



Now boys keep your eyes open and let us see who will spy the first robin.

Finis is the word written over ice floating just now. The boats are there and the ice is there but it is buried under a foot or more of snow.

Prof. Denys' birthday he declines to say which one occurred on the 30th ult. and he was the recipient of two kindly worded addresses, one from the boys and the other from the girls of his class.

Mr. Stewart's little girl has just recovered from an attack of the chicken pox. Four of Mr. Stewart's pupils had the disease in a mild form and it is probable that their teacher took the infection home with him.

Five more cases of chicken pox developed last week but all have recovered nicely and are now in their classes again. Mr. Stewart's class suffered most, as four out of the five cases were from his room.

We have received "London Notes" from a correspondent in that city but as the name does not accompany the letter we cannot publish them. Will be glad to publish notes from London if the writer will send his or her name.

On Saturday evening, 30th ult., Mr. Douglas gave another fine series of lime-light views—the best this session. These entertainments are very popular with the pupils and incidentally convey considerable useful information to their minds. The next one will be given about Christmas time.

This is hardly the season for holiday making, but our carpenter's department is by far too busy on the needed repairs for the Institution during the summer vacation for Mr. Downie to take a holiday then so he has been off duty for the past two weeks and we hope is enjoying a well earned rest.

While out skating the other day, the girls formed two teams and had a hockey match together. The boys were very much amused spectators of the struggle and applauded the contestants liberally whenever a good play was made. The girls enjoyed it immensely, only the ice would not stay quiet, it persisted in jumping up and bumping their heads and many were quite sore after the contest.

Along the bay shore the snow is dotted with branches of trees to warn passing teams that ice has been cut there. During last week men were engaged in filling our own ice house. Our requirements in this line are heavy, the refrigerators take up a large amount of ice during the summer months and it is convenient to have the bay just at our doors from which to draw our supply.

On the 4th inst, a number of our large boys were permitted to visit the city rink in the evening to witness the hockey match between Trenton and Belleville for the Corby Cup. The match was a most exciting exhibition and red hot all through, but Belleville came out ahead four goals to nil. Our team hope to visit Trenton before the season is over as they think that they can make a better showing than last year.

The ice crop this year is a very fine one, but it does not bring much of a price in the winter time. When summer comes, however, there is quite an-

other tale to tell. Last week the ice house here was stored full of a very fine quality of ice. We purchased one load a month or two ago for our refrigerator as our last season's supply gave out. We hope to have enough stored this winter to last us all through the year, and have ice water all the time if we want to.

Wednesday, the 10th inst., was Miss Maggie Hutchinson's birthday, and a number of her former school mates here had not forgotten that fact nor the kindly greetings she sent us at Christmas time. So a good sized parcel containing a number of letters written by several of the girls as well as by some of the officers and teachers, was sent so as to reach her on her natal morning. No doubt they will be heartily welcomed and warmly appreciated as she sometimes feels rather lonesome at Gallaudet College among strangers and in a foreign land.

We have to thank Mr. H. Ash, of 10a Mona Terrace, Claxwick, Eng., for a copy of his "Guide to Chirology" which he desires to introduce into Canada and offers liberal terms to agents. The book gives the signs for the most common words as used in London, Eng., and may be interesting to the deaf here for a comparative purpose, but beyond that we think the book will be of little help to Canadians, as we have our own code of signs and any attempt to introduce a foreign element would only result in confusion. Some of the signs engraved very much resemble those we use, the others are altogether different. We take the liberty of taking the following little piece from the book, which we are sure our readers will approve of and attest to its truth, as it has been proved many times. It is entitled the "Deaf at Home, and is as follows:—

Deaf households are usually happy. The deaf are frequently advised to marry with the hearing for their material welfare. This advice is well meant, but ignoble. Nothing warrants marriage but love, and the basis of love is sympathy. There can rarely be that sympathy between deaf and hearing that alone justifies marriage. Mixed marriages, therefore, are often unhappy. The deaf partner finds more sympathy among the deaf, the hearing one among the hearing, hence misunderstandings, suspicions, jealousies, quarrellings, partings. Where such marriages are happy, it will be found that one partner enters with genuine sympathy into the interests of the other; that in short, husband and wife are one.

PERSONALITIES.

Samuel Smith and Headley Grant have opened up a harness shop and upholsterer's place in Dundas.

Mr. Andrew Alexander, of Brighton, spent Sunday with us last week. He has been working during the summer in Gilmour's saw mill, at Trenton, and expects to work there again when spring opens.

On Friday evening, the 5th inst., Philip Embury, grandfather of Florence Hill, one of our pupils here, died at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Jas. H. Hill, Belleville, at the age of 73. The deceased, who was highly esteemed, belonged to one of the pioneer families of this district, and was grand nephew of the Philip Embury who, with Barbara Heck, introduced Methodism into America.

Mr. Kelso, Provincial Superintendent of the Society for Neglected and Dependent Children of Ontario, was the guest of Superintendent Mathison on Wednesday night. He was in the city on official business and on Wednesday afternoon addressed the local branch of the Society at the Mechanics' Institute rooms. The pupils here are always very pleased to see him, knowing that he has a warm interest in all children.

Duncan Morrison, of Spanish River, the first pupil who entered the Institution at its opening, visited the city of Hamilton lately, met many of the mutes there with whom he spent a very pleasant time. Headley Grant and he called at Dundas Castle where the School for the Deaf was many years ago, and talked over bygone times. Duncan passed through Toronto on his way to Sarina, where he will live with his sister, Mrs. Darow, during the remainder of this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. W. Gustin and family have moved to Detroit to reside and their friends will find them at 212 Fourth St. They like Detroit very well and are making many new friends.

One of their guests lately was Miss B. Ball, and they expect to see her frequently. Before moving to Detroit, Mr. Gustin held a very profitable sale of his farm stock and implements but he still holds the farm. Mr. R. McSallace, of Flint, and Mr. Gustin's brother from Manitoba, with two of his children, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Gustin in their new home.

Emily Hares writes to the Superintendent:—"I have been in the best of health with the exception of a slight cold. I have been helping my dear mother at home. I often get letters from my old school friends, which I like to read and the CANADIAN MUTE is a welcome visitor. The Rev. Canon Burko did not forget me at Christmas time, as he sent me a book entitled "Australian Adventures." I often think of you and how kind you were to me when I was at school; the good times I had there will never be forgotten. I have not met any deaf-mutes since I left school last June. I would like to see some once in a while. It is perhaps too late now to wish you a "Happy New Year" but I do wish you prosperity for the coming year, and to you and all the teachers and pupils I send my love."

After the Christmas holidays, Dr. George C. Mathison returned to the Dental College at Toronto in the enjoyment of good health and ready to put in three months of hard work in preparation for his final examination. Soon after, however, he began to feel the effects of an attack of la grippe, but stuck bravely to his work till absolutely forced to give up. He came home about the first of this month feeling and looking very miserable, and rapidly grew worse till his condition was regarded as serious and even alarming. Assiduous attention, however, on the part of physician and nurses checked the ravages of the insidious disease, and though he has suffered one or two relapses, we are glad to know that he is now on a fair road to recovery. During his illness the warmest interest in and sympathy with the patient, as well as with Superintendent Mathison and his family, was manifested by everyone connected with the Institution, and all rejoiced when the danger was past. Dr. George regrets his illness very much as he fears he may not be able to write on his examinations next month, which would necessitate another year's attendance at College.

A society for the protection of dogs has been formed in Winnipeg by certain gentlemen interested in sport. This is excellent in its way. Why should the dogs not be protected from poison and injury and their enemies punished? Perhaps the object of the society is more properly to protect men in their ownership of valuable dogs. Be this as it may, is it not time that gentlemen of means, leisure and influence in Winnipeg should form a society for the protection of boys, or for the protection of parents in the possession of their boys? Are dogs more valuable than boys? While it is exacting to lose a valuable dog by poison or theft, it is heartbreaking to lose a boy, bright and beloved, in the Winnipeg gulleys. By the score they are being poisoned and ruined. Were there as much devastation wrought among fancy bred dogs as there is among boys of our homes by the liquor traffic there would be a tremendous agitation. Protect the boys as well as the dogs from poison!—Ex.

To us it seems that with the deaf while at school, every thing must be of a practical nature. The useless must be ruled out of the curriculum and eliminated from the industrial department. There are too many fails in the public schools already but there is every reason for resisting their invasion of the school for the deaf. The success of their after life calls for their undivided time in the acquisition alone of English and the mastery of handicraft. Hence we object not only to the introduction of foreign languages, but also the doubtful accomplishment of drawing, the unnatural acquisition of articulation, etc. Such fails are an injustice and injury to the child, and a perversion and waste of the funds of the state.—Wyckoff in the Harbinger.

"Judge not" is an excellent motto to carry with us under all circumstances but it is especially valuable in Institutions where a large number of persons are coming in daily and intimate contact with each other. If it is observed, we then have time to discover the good that is in our fellow creatures.—Winnipeg Silent Echo.

### The Skein of Life.

This life of ours is a tangled skein  
Of many a varied hue;  
There are threads of pleasure and threads of pain,  
Which get crossed and broken and joined again,  
And a thread of hope all through.

There are threads of hate and threads of scorn,  
And the golden thread of love,  
Which sheds its rays on the heart forlorn  
Like the light in the eastern skies at morn,  
Or the stars in the heavens above.

There are threads of fear and of dark despair,  
Black as the clouds of night,  
Mingled with threads of virtue rare,  
Which glisten like dew-drops in the air  
With radiance infinite.

There are threads of folly which blind our eyes  
With glitter and false pretense,  
Twined in with the strands of prudence wise  
Of nobleness and self-sacrifice,  
And child-like innocence.

\* The tangled and twisted, this skein of life;  
But God will unravel it out,  
And death in a moment will sever in twain  
The threads which are knotted with purpose vain  
By earthly strife and doubt.

FOR THE CANADIAN MUTE.  
**Bob.**

BY ANNIE McPHAIL, AN OLD PUPIL.

I am going to write a story about my pet cat, whom I love dearly. I think you would like to hear about him. Two summers ago when I came home in June, my brother told me that there was a cat in the house, and I asked him to show it to me, and he did. I was a little frightened, when I saw him, because he is very big and fat. I never saw any as big as he is. His name is Bob, and my brothers and sister sometimes call him "Mr. Bob Bust." He is of a blackish gray color, and he weighs more than 20 pounds. He is very smart and sly, and can kill sparrows. When I call "Bob," he will come to me quickly. Once a lady who lived next door to us, owed him, but he came into our house and became very fond of my brothers, sister and me. One day the lady moved to another house, which is about 15 miles from our house, and she took the cat "Bob" with her. He does not love her as well as he loves us. One Saturday morning Bob ran away from the lady's new house, and came to our house. It was very early in the morning. He mewed at the door of the dining-room, and when my sister heard it, she went and opened the door, and was surprised to see Bob there. She could not understand how he came to the house. After a few days the lady came to our house, and tried to take him home, but he refused to let her take him. It shows that he likes us better than her. He likes to lick ice-cream and other sweet things. He hates other cats, and will not let them come into the garden. There is an old cat in our neighbor's yard, and I think Bob is the old cat's enemy, because he often fights with it. The old cat is very ugly. When he wants to go out, he always goes to a door, and sits, and looks at the knob for a little while, and when we see him there, we know he wants to go out, and open the door and let him go. My father always puts Bob in the summer-kitchen at night before he goes to bed, but one night he forgot and went to bed without putting Bob out. In the morning about 5 o'clock, as Bob was in the dining room, he saw the upstairs door open, and went up softly to my brother's bedroom, jumped on his bed, and put one of his paws on his cheek and mowed softly several times which awoke him. He was surprised to see Bob on his bed, but he mowed again, and my brother got up out of bed. Bob ran downstairs, and my brother followed him. Bob stopped at the door, and looked at the knob. My brother unlocked the door, and let him go out, then went to bed again. Bob is a wise cat. I always feed him myself when I am at home. Last year I got a short letter written by the cat Bob, and I am proud of it, and keep it at home in my trunk. It is not true that he wrote the letter all by himself, my sister helped him. He is easily tamed, and he is a darling cat. When any one teases him, he will not get mad. Sometimes he scratches my hand unintentionally, but it never hurts me. I never forget one thing, when I was at home last summer, while I was drinking a small cup of milk, Bob came and sat up and looked at me. He looked as if he wanted me to give him some of the milk, so I put the small cup on the floor, and he looked glad and wagged his tail; he tried

to put his head in the cup but he couldn't, because his head is larger than the cup, then he looked disappointed, and was thinking how he could get the milk that was in the cup. At last he took a good plan, how do you think he was going to do? Ha! he put one of his paws into the cup, and heked the milk from his paw. When I saw him doing that it made me laugh heartily, and hastened to call my sister and when she saw him, she laughed too. Then I got a saucer, and poured the milk in it, and Bob had a good supper. What do you think of my pet cat Bob? Every morning, the milkman, who comes to our house to give us milk, always pets the cat Bob. My sister told me that the milkman wished we would sell him the cat Bob, but I told her that I would not sell my darling cat for one thousand dollars, and told her not to let any one buy Bob, as it is the best cat I ever had in my life. He is afraid of big dogs, but he always drives little dogs out of the garden. He can play with a ball, and we call him a ball-player. He also likes to play with grasshoppers and frogs. When he gets tired of playing with a grasshopper, he will put it in his mouth, and take it out. I once thought he was going to eat or swallow it, but I made a mistake. When he is angry, he always goes to a pole, and scratches it to make his paws sharper. He hates to have his photo taken. He had been taken to the photographers several times to have the photo taken, but he would not sit long enough. I think he is naughty. Don't you think so? Last winter I got a letter from home saying that the cat Bob was very fat and playful, and I was pleased to hear it. I think my brothers and sister feed him enough, while I am at school. My brother said in his letter that one fall, while he was putting double windows on for the coming winter, the cat Bob followed him, and looked as if he wanted to help him do his work. He said he thought the cat Bob was very wise. One of my brother's name is Robert, and I often call the cat Bob his little brother. He likes me to call him that anyway. One day last summer my mother put some fresh beef-steak on a plate on the cupboard, and while she was gone, the cat Bob jumped on the window, and then on the cupboard, and tried to take some, but the plate fell, and broke into pieces. He was very much frightened, and hid under the stove. My brother heard a noise in the kitchen and went there to see what was the matter. I followed him, and we saw the broken plate. When I went to pick the pieces up, the cat Bob ran out of doors quickly. He was afraid because I would punish him. He didn't return until after dark, and sister and I gave him a good scolding. After that he didn't do it again. It was a good lesson for him. I would like to write more about him, but I think this is long enough so I must stop. I hope this will interest you.

### Do Your Best:

"Say, Ben, let's pitch in and tidy up the shop before one o'clock and give the boss a surprise when he comes back."

"Did he say so?"

"No, but the shop needs cleaning up, and I'll bet he would like to have it done."

"Well, if you are green enough to go to putting in your noon hour working for old Markham without extra pay, go ahead, but not any of it for me. You'll never get any thanks for it, Tom, and if you begin working over time that way, you'll have to keep it up"; and the speaker, a lad of some eighteen years, stretched himself out on the work-bench for a noon-time nap.

"All right," good-naturedly replied his companion, a boy some two years younger, "I'll do it myself then, for I do not like to work in a place littered up like this, and there won't be time after the men get back, with all those frames to get out this afternoon."

So saying he went briskly to work and by the time the one o'clock whistle sounded, the carpenter shop was neatly cleaned.

That was fifteen years ago. Those two apprentice boys are men now. The older one who refused to help clean up the shop for fear of doing something for which he was not specially paid, is still a journeyman carpenter in his native village, barely able to keep his family supplied with the necessaries of life.

The other boy lost nothing by his willingness and the interest he took in his employer's business. Mr. Markham

noted his disposition and gave him an extra opportunity to master the trade. Soon he was given the superintendency of small contracts, and his absolute reliability caused him in a few years to be made foreman of the little shop. Then came those larger opp. stumbles and increased advantages that so often fall in the way of men who can be trusted. To day, Tom Archer is one of the wealthiest and most reliable contractors and builders of a large Western city.

When will our boys all learn that it pays to be faithful in little things, and to take a personal interest in their employer's business.

It is the boys who do this that climb to the top in every line of business; while the sulkers and growlers, who are always afraid of doing too much, are pretty certain to remain well down toward the bottom of the ladder.

### Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:  
WEST - 3:15 a.m.; 12:30 p.m.; 6:15 p.m.; 11:55 a.m.;  
5:05 p.m.;  
EAST - 1:40 a.m.; 6:30 a.m.; 11:05 a.m.; 12:25 p.m.;  
6:00 p.m.  
STADOC AND PETERBORO BRANCH - 3:15 a.m.  
11:45 a.m.; 5:10 p.m.; 3:50 p.m.

### For Calcutta Deaf and Dumb School. AN APPEAL.

To the friends of the Deaf in Canada as well as the Teachers and Pupils in the Deaf Schools in Montreal, Halifax and St. John's.

All the deaf mutes and friends interested in deaf mute education the world over are requested to respond to the appeal so as to assure the permanence of the school before the Bengal Government can grant the aid needed. From one cent upwards will be most gratefully acknowledged.

The Calcutta Deaf School has been maintained for three years. It requires funds for its maintenance, for a suitable house of its own, and for the gratuitous education of destitute deaf mute children. In every place where the number of deaf mutes is sufficient, they may call a meeting to select from amongst themselves a reliable Collector who shall receive subscriptions and forward the same to the undersigned.

As regards the Calcutta School see particulars in the Collector's letter in the CANADIAN MUTE of Dec. 1st.

**A. A. MCINTOSH,**

Canadian Collector,  
62 Collier St., Toronto, Ont.

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**THOS. BRADSHAW,**

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**Wanted—An Idea** Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDEBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

### 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.  
General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave. 10 or 12 doors south of College Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders—Messrs. Naswith, Bridgen and others.  
East End meetings, Cor. Parliament and Oak Streets. Service at 11 a.m. every Sunday.  
BIBLE CLASS—Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and cor. Queen Street and Dovercourt Road. Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable. Address, 273 Clifton Street.  
Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto.

### HAMILTON DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION

MESSES GRANT AND DUFF conduct religious services every Sunday, at 3 p.m., in Treble Hall, John St. north near King.  
The Literary and Debating Society meets every Friday evening at 7:30, in the Y. M. C. A. Building, corner Jackson and James Sts. President, J. B. Byrne; Vice-President, Thos. Thompson; Secretary, Wm. Bryce; Secy.-at-Large, J. H. Mosher.  
Meetings are open to all mutes and friends interested.

**Wanted—An Idea** Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDEBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

## GENERAL INFORMATION

### Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS - From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 3 p.m.  
DRAWING CLASS from 3:30 to 5 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons of each week.  
ENGLISH WORK CLASS on Monday, Wednesday afternoons of each week from 3:30 to 5.  
SIX CLASSES for Junior Teachers on the afternoons of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 3:30 to 5.  
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p.m. for all pupils and from 7:15 for junior pupils.

### 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 Lecture 2:30 p.m., immediately after which the BIBLE CLASS will assemble.  
Each school DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a.m., and the Teacher in charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss their school. If they reach their respective school rooms later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.  
REV. CLERGYMEN (CLERGYMEN) - Rev. Canon Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrell, V. Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A. (Presbyterian), Rev. Chas. E. McIntyre, (Methodist), Rev. H. Cowart, (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Macleod, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father Connolly.  
BIBLE CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 3:15. International Series of Sunday School Lesson Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

### Industrial Departments:

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOPS AND CARPENTERS' SHOPS from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m. and from 3:30 to 5:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school; those who do not from 7:30 a.m. to 12 noon and from 1:30 to 3:30 p.m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.  
THE DRAWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p.m. those who do not attend school, and from 3:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do. No session on Saturday afternoons.  
The Printing Office, Shops and Sewing Room to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.  
Pupils are not to be excused from various Classes or Industrial Departments except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.  
Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

### Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on the day afternoons. The best time for visits on ordinary school days is as soon after 11 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

### Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents come with them to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong leaving with their children. It only makes discomfort for all concerned, particularly the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without delay will be quite happy with the others in a few days, in some cases in a few hours.

### Visitation:

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents must come, however, they will be made welcome to the class-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging or meals or entertain guests at the Institution. Good accommodation may be had in the city at the Quaint Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's, and American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

### Clothing and Management:

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. No correspondence will be allowed between parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission upon each occasion.

### Sickness and Correspondence

In case of the serious illness of pupils letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THAT ALL WILL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, will be required to write home every three weeks letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as near as possible, their wishes.

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.

Parents and friends of deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise medicines and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 99 cases out of 100 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of adventurous deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

H. MATHISON,  
Superintendent