

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VIII.

BELLEVILLE, MARCH 1, 1900.

NO. 9.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:
HON. H. STRATTON, TORONTO.

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

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A. Superintendent
WM. COCHRANE, Bursar.
E. EAKINS, M. D. Physician
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron

Teachers:

D. B. COLEMAN, M. A. Mrs. J. G. TERRILL
Head Teacher. Miss S. TEMPLETON,
P. DAVIS Miss MARY HULL,
JAMES H. BALLOU, B.A. Mrs. SYLVIA L. BALLOU,
D. J. M. KILPATRICK Miss GEORGINA LINN
W. J. CAMPBELL Miss ADA JAMES
D. F. STEWART Miss M. J. MADONN, (Monitor Teacher)E. C. FORRESTER

Teachers of Articulation:

MISS IDA M. JACK, Miss CAROLINA GIBSON.
MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

MISS L. N. METCALFE, JOHN T. HUNNA,
Clerk and Typewriter, Instructor of Printing.

W. DOUGLASS, WM. NURSE,
Attender & Associate, Master Shoemaker
Superintendent

G. G. KRITH, CHAS. J. TIPPIN,
Supervisor of Boys, etc. Engineer

MISS M. DEMSKY, JOHN DOWNIE,
Assistress, Supervisor, Master Carpenter
of Girls, etc.

MISS S. MCNICH, D. CONNINGHAM,
Trained Hospital Nurse, Master Baker

JOHN MOURK,
Farmer and Gardener

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province, who are, on account of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay will be charged the sum of \$50 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged for board 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 boys. The female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of the Sewing Machine, and such ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

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

The regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent
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 away if put in box in office door will be sent to post office at noon and 2 1/2 p.m. of each day, Sundays excepted. The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one, unless the same is in the locked bag.



The Burial of Moses.

MRS. EMIL FRANCES ALEXANDER

By Nebo's lonely mountain,
On this side Jordan a wave,
In a vale in the land of Moab,
There lies a lonely grave,
And no man dug that sepulchre
And no man saw it e'er
For the angels of God upturned the soil
And laid the dead man there.

That was the grandest funeral
That ever passed on earth,
But no man heard the trumpeting
Or saw the train go forth
Noiselessly as the daylight
Comes back when night is done
And the crimson streak on a man's cheek
Grows into the great sun.

Noiselessly as the spring-time
Her crown of verdure weaves,
And all the trees on all the hills
Open their thousand leaves,
So, without sound of music
Or voice of them that wept,
Silently down from the mountain-town
The great procession swept.

This was the truest warrior
That ever buckled sword
This, the most gifted poet
That ever breathed a word
And never earth's philosopher
Traced, with his golden pen
On the deathless page, truths half so sage
As he wrote down for men.

And had he not high honor?
Toe hill side for a fall,
To lie in state while angels wait
With stars for tapers tall
And the dark rock pines, like tossing plumes,
Over his bier to wave
And fold a own hand, in that lonely land,
To lay him in the grave.



Helen.

BY ANNIE L. HANNAH.

Helen loved to be hospitable. She enjoyed exceedingly the care of her father's house, which had of late devolved upon her, and delighted in making it pleasant for his friends; and so, before she had been long home from boarding-school, she had heard from more than one of her girl friends how "perfectly lovely" everybody thought Helen Ashton to be. This, of course, acted as an added incentive, and stimulated Helen to strive for even higher praise. And so she welcomed everybody who came with a warmth of manner and a pretty cordiality which was very pleasing. Now and then, at first, Tom brought home his friends, and her bright greeting and ready tact would soon set the most timid at ease. But what puzzled Tom was that she often reproved him sharply, in private, for inviting the very boys whom she had appeared so pleased to entertain; and so he finally concluded that it was wisest to leave all invitations to Helen herself.

"It's mighty queer how different she is when there's company," mused the mystified boy. "She's always as sweet as a peach to strangers."

But he soon took it, as a matter of course, that Helen's sweetest smiles were reserved for others than himself, and went on his rather lonely way without a murmur, while Helen smiled her pretty smile, bid all comers welcome, and took but little thought of her awkward, affectionate young brother, except when some action of his called forth a rebuke, which was not of infrequent occurrence.

"Can't you come into the room a little more quietly, Tom?" she would ask in a cold voice, which, involuntarily, the boy would contrast with the tones he might have been listening to ten minutes before. "Tom, how careless of you to forget to brush your shoes! I wish that you would learn to close the hall door

more carefully! It gives me a start whenever you slam it so!"

And so it went on, day after day, until, over the boy's affectionate heart a crust of reserve, almost dislike, was growing, through which it might be, all too soon, impossible to break.

Yet Helen would have been horrified had any one intimated that she was in the slightest degree hypocritical; and who did not realize for an instant how utterly different a person was the Helen Tom knew in private, and the Helen Ashton who had been pronounced by outsiders to be "perfectly lovely."

But one day a trifle tore the veil from her eyes. One of Tom's friends had called to see him one afternoon, and as Tom was not at home Helen urged him to remain till her brother returned, and entertained him in her pretty, graceful manner till Tom came in, when she left them with a few bright words.

She went up to her own room for a few moments, and when she returned to the library the boys had gone into the dining room, which opened out of it, to examine Tom's aquarium. They were standing beside it with their backs to ward her, talking, so that they neither heard nor saw her when she entered. This Helen did not realize till she heard Harry Black say suddenly; "By the way, Tom, what an awfully kind girl your sister is! I haven't any sister, you know. It must be fine to have such a one as yours always around to make things comfortable for a fellow!"

Helen's glance happened to catch the expression on Tom's face reflected in the mirror. He was standing behind Harry, or he would never have allowed that sarcastic smile to hover for even that fleeting instant about his lips before he answered.

"Almost everybody feels that way about Helen. Look at that fellow, Harry, he's going to gobble up my tadpole! Do you know he eats them about as fast as I can put them in!"

That was all; and presently the boys left the room by another door.

But Helen?
With burning cheeks and blood tingling to her finger tips she sat motionless; for she had read all too well that bitter smile, had interpreted the quiet voice in which the boy had replied that almost every one felt that way about her.

"He is so honest that he did not even say 'yes,' as it would have been so natural to do," she thought. And then, slowly in the light of Tom's sincerity, she became conscious of how really different the public and private Helen were. Poor Tom! Poor, neglected, patient Tom! Well—he should see!

They were wonderful days for Tom which followed. The day, for instance, on which on entering his room he found it fitted up, as he gratefully expressed it, "fit for a prince!" and the other day when Helen suggested kindly that it was a long time since he had invited a friend to dinner.

"I was afraid of making you trouble; it always seemed to bother you so," he replied honestly.

Helen's eyes filled up with sudden tears, but she only replied penitently: "Yes, I know, dear; I have been horrid! But I want them, Tommy, as often as you care to bring them home."

The wonderful days went on; days when Tom never had to ask for a pair of stockings, or to have a string or button replaced, so carefully was his wardrobe guarded, days when the slightest hint of a desire for a flag for his boat, or a new skate bag, or a guitar case, met with prompt and kind attention. Tom wasn't the kind of boy to be very demonstrative; in fact, as I have intimated, Helen had not acted in a manner to call up any such desire on his part; but one evening, two or three months later, when the new order of things had become a settled habit, as Helen had called him some little piece of work she had been doing for him, the boy turned suddenly and coming over to her, as she sat beside the lamp-lit table, flung one

arm about her neck, and stooping, kissed her heartily.

"I wouldn't swap you," he exclaimed, "for any other girl on earth!"

And though the words lacked in elegance, Helen thought them by far the most precious praise that she had ever received from any lips.

A Bravo Boy.

Four young men, clerks and students, while on a summer vacation tramp through northern New England, engaged for a guide to a certain romantic water fall a boy named Forrest Leo Graves.

Forrest was a fine athletic fellow, who could out-walk and out-climb any amateur in the mountains; and his moral courage was quite equal to his physical health and strength.

After he had guided the young men to the water-fall, and they had satisfied themselves with sight seeing, they invited him to lunch with them.

"Thank you, I have my own lunch," and the boy went away by himself. Later, when full justice had been done to their repast, and a flask of brandy had furnished each of the young men with a stimulating draught, Graves was called.

"You must drink with us, if you will not eat with us," now said the owner of the flask, and the most reckless of the party. "No, sir, thank you," was the boy's courteous response.

"But I shall insist upon it."
"You can do as you please, and I shall do as I please."

The young man sprang to his feet and with a bound stood beside the boy, too much absorbed in his own purpose to heed the quivering lips and flashing eyes of the other.

"Now you are bound to try my brandy. I always rule."

"You can't rule me."

Those words were scarcely uttered when the flask was seized and hurled into the stream. Then a clear defiant tone rang out:

"I did it in self defence. You had no right to tempt me. My father was once a rich and honorable man, but he died a miserable drunkard, and my mother came here to live to keep me away from liquor till I should be old enough to take care of myself. I have promised her a hundred times I wouldn't taste it, and I'd die before I'd break my promise!"

"Bravely said. Forgive me, and let us shake hands. My mother would be a happy woman if I were as brave as you. I wouldn't tempt you to do wrong. I shall never forget you, nor the lesson you have taught me."

The most reckless was the most generous, and seeing his error apologized frankly.

How many boys need to be kept from strong drink; and alas! how many men and women. Who dare tempt them? Let it not be you nor me.—Signal.

Just for Fun.

A Sunday School Superintendent at the close of an address on the Creation, which he was sure he had kept within the comprehension of the least intelligent of the scholars, smilingly invited questions. A tiny boy, a white eager face and large brow, at once held up his hand: "Please sir, why was Adam never a baby?" The superintendent coughed in some doubt as to what answer to give, but a little girl of nine, the eldest of several brothers and sister, came promptly to his aid: "Please sir," she said smartly, "there was nobody to nuss him."

The superintendent of a city Sunday School was making an appeal for a collection for the shut-in society, and he said: "Can any boy or girl tell me of any shut-in person mentioned in the Bible? Ah, I see several hands raised. That is good. This little boy right in front of me may tell me. Speak up good and loud, so that all will hear you, Johnnie." "Jonah!" shrieked Johnnie.



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 typewriting, 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, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remitt by money order, postal notes, 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 wrapper 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

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE

ONTARIO



THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1900.

Dull Pupils.

In the last report of the Clarko School for the Deaf the question of what to do with the pupils who cannot learn speech and whose mental processes are slow, is considered, and the surprising suggestion is made to place them in the schools for the feeble-minded and provide teachers for them there. We have always maintained that it would not be long before the pure oralists would be compelled by the inexorable logic of experience to admit that there is a certain percentage of the deaf who cannot be taught articulation or be instructed by the oral method; and the Report of the Clarko School is an admission that this is the case. The suggestion that all such pupils are feeble minded and should be so classed is a very unsatisfactory way of explaining or excusing an illogical position, and a very unjust method for meeting the difficulty. Nearly all pupils are slow in some one or more of their mental processes, and very few are equally clever in every department. Some are excellent in language but poor in arithmetic, and vice versa, yet no one would think of suggesting that such pupils be classed with the feeble minded. And equally wrong would it be to so class pupils who find it impossible to learn to speak—which is not a mental but a merely physical disability—yet who quite probably could make satisfactory progress if taught by some other method. Nor does even mental slowness justify classing a child as feeble-minded. Some of the ablest men in every walk in life—statesmen, authors, preachers, lawyers, scientists and even teachers—were regarded as almost hopelessly stupid while at school. The fact is that the pure oralists have been trying to maintain an impossible position, and the better way for them to do is to honestly admit that a certain proportion of the

deaf can not acquire facility in speech, and to adopt the rational method of instructing each pupil in the way best suited to his capacity. There may be an honest difference of opinion as to what proportion of the deaf can learn to articulate intelligibly, but the fact it self admits of no doubt. Our own experience goes to prove that some of the very cleverest pupils we ever had were never able to articulate satisfactorily, while some who speak with the greatest facility have inferior mental abilities. We could scarcely imagine a more unfair or unsatisfactory test of a child's mental capacity than that of its ability to learn to articulate.

The Convention in June

We are pleased to inform our readers that, through the kindness of the Hon. J. R. Stratton, the Provincial Secretary, the next Convention of the Ontario Deaf Mute Association will be held at Belleville. This no doubt will be most welcome news, since a large majority of the members of the Association are graduates of the Institution and will appreciate the privilege of spending a few days again at their Alma Mater and the familiar scenes and associations of their school days. The Convention will begin a day or two after the school closes. The exact date will be announced later on, and we trust it will be the most largely attended, the most successful and the most enjoyable Convention ever yet held. The programme is now in course of preparation, though the most desirable characteristic of a programme for such a gathering as this is brevity, since the opportunity of renewing old acquaintances and conversing with old friends is and should be the most enjoyable feature.

There is a friend of ours who purposes starting a rival publication and is one of the most courteous men that we know of. He ought to succeed and we are going to do all we can to help him. He asked us to favor him with our mailing lists, so that he might induce our subscribers to subscribe for his paper. As the request is such a simple one we think we shall accede to it—we shall take it into our serious consideration.

Superintendent Dobbins, of the Mississippi Institution, has been reappointed for four years, by the Governor of the State. Friend Dobbins is to be congratulated but the State is deserving of even more congratulations on having such an able and conscientious man in its Institution for the Deaf.

The Convention.

I hope I am not behind the times in replying to Mr. Nurse's call for "tenders" for the convention, and it seems it has been already decided to hold it at Belleville, but it seems hardly fair to me, for the Easterners to monopolize all the good things. We Westerners have no show whatever, but then we are in a hopeless minority. Now I can't think of a lovelier place to spend it than Belle Isle Park, and it is only 10 cents for the round trip from here to Belle Isle. Windsor has lots of accommodations. Then there is London. I never heard of the convention being held anywhere else but Brantford, Toronto, Hamilton and Belleville, and I do think it is about time a change was made. Who can think of any place more beautiful than the city of Detroit, why the Detroit mutes and Canadians would fraternize, and what big times we could have. I dare say some one will say, probably our Ottawa friend, he being the biggest Easterner of the lot, "who is talking monopoly now?" But I frankly confess that I have never attended a single convention, although I have been associated with the deaf for nearly twelve years, that is, ever since I lost my hearing, and if honors are not more evenly distributed throughout the province it is not likely I ever shall. I can imagine the effect this outbreak will have on our urban friend, Mr. Nurse, but I am quite sure I am only feeling for all Westerners in general.

ARMINA JONES.

Windsor, Feb., 22, 1900.



Mr. Alexander Matheson Died Suddenly in Toronto.

The Belleville Sun of the 20th Feb. says "Mr. Alexander Matheson, who for the period of 25 years was editor and publisher of the Stratford Beacon and who from 1891 until last August was Bursar of the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Belleville, died at his residence, 99 Maitland street, yesterday. Death was sudden and unexpected. The deceased gentleman was well and favorably known to a large circle of acquaintances, and his death will be universally lamented. He was a fearless journalist and an ardent politician in the Liberal ranks. The late Mr. Matheson was born at Dorchester, Sutherlandshire, Scotland, and came to this country about 10 years ago. He first settled in Mitchell, where he remained for several years afterward. Subsequently he removed to Stratford and entered into partnership with Wm. Buckingham in publishing The Beacon. He succeeded the latter in the business, and maintained the paper in its position as one of the most influential in the province, continuing with it until he assumed charge of the Bursar's department of the Belleville Institution. The deceased gentleman is survived by the widow and five children, William G., Margaret E., and Robert B. living in Toronto, and John R. and James A. of Detroit, Mich. The deceased was a prominent and active member of Camp Rob Roy, Sons of Scotland, and in 1891 and 1895 he was chief of the camp. He was a member of Belleville Lodge, No. 121, A. F. & A. M. and of the R. A. M. He was a member and regular attendant at St. Andrew's church. The hundreds who know him in this city held him in the highest esteem and he was universally respected by all classes of citizens. The news of his death will be learned of with sincere regret."

The funeral of the late Alexander Matheson, which took place yesterday afternoon from the residence, 99 Maitland street, was attended by a large number of relatives and friends. Rev. Prof. Ballantyne of Knox College conducted the services. The pall bearers were Messrs. George K. Matheson of Mitchell, brother William G., John R. and James A., sons, A. F. MacLaren M. P., Stratford, and L. A. McLeod brothers in law. The floral tributes included a St. Andrew's Cross from Rob Roy Camp, Sons of Scotland, Belleville, and many others from friends in the city. Among those who paid their last respects were Hon. Thomas Ballantyne and Mr. John Brown, M. P., Stratford, Major Robertson, Messrs. T. H. Preston, M. P., Brantford; J. P. Morgan, James Corcoran, R. S. Davidson, W. Hamilton, Wm. Marshall and R. D. Conger. Interment took place in Mount Pleasant Cemetery—Toronto Globe, 22nd Feb.

The news of Mr. Matheson's sudden demise was heard with much regret by all connected with the Institution, of which he was the Bursar till last August, and we tender to the bereaved family our warmest sympathy in their time of trial and sorrow.

Wedded by Signs.

UNIQUE CEREMONY IN DETROIT COLLEGE. NONE OF THE WEDDING PARTY COULD UTTER A WORD.

A marriage ceremony in which no one uttered a sound was performed in the parlors of Detroit college, last Wednesday. James Goodbrand, of Windsor, was the groom, and Miss Matilda La Serte, an employe in D. M. Ferry's seed house, Detroit, was the bride. Peter Heller was the best man, Miss Clara Hartman the bridesmaid and Mrs. Anna Rhein, Miss Mary Bole, John Heller and Mrs. Preston Perry were attendant friends. The priest was the only one present who could speak, all the others being deaf mutes.

The ceremony lasted 20 minutes. If

it were not for the fact that the wedding parties were taking the necessary solemn obligations, it would have been amusing to see the formalities that were gone through, the nodding and facial expressions which they showed their unwillingness to themselves to the oath-taking. The bridegroom and bridesmaid only express their good wishes and satisfaction by standing in front of the happy couple and going through the motions of the hands and fingers with tremendous velocity, at which they would shake their heads, but would make the same gesticulation in response.

The ceremony, it is thought, the first of its kind ever performed in the city. Fr. Henneman, S. J. of the college, performed the ceremony, though he is not a deaf mute. He became an adept in the sign language, having learned it from the Rev. Fr. J. Rockwell, S. J. of Boston, who has gone all over the country on missions to deaf mutes, and who visited St. Louis and Cincinnati last summer.

Fr. Henneman says that the deaf mutes of Detroit have been neglected and he is giving instruction to every second Sunday afternoon at the college—Detroit News.

Turrill-McKenzie Homestead

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Kenneth McKenzie spent his New Year's holidays in Mossy, the guest of his cousin, Mr. Kenneth Munro. One day he made a dash for Nowhere, taking Mr. and Mrs. John Fleming by surprise with a brief visit. The next being New Year's day he called at Mr. M. Showers' place where he found a grand dinner party, and then he accompanied him back here.

While in Marthaville, a subscription to the Petrolia. Mr. David Turrill and his wife and friends, the McKenzies, and other relatives and cousins of Mr. Turrill, Halton, of Moorstown.

The boys here are now putting up their possession of a new and better team, which, after several fruitless efforts, they finally secured. They just sold their other team, one of which went to Mr. Jas. W. Jackson, father of Elroy of your school.

On the 28th of last January Mr. Turrill and myself went to Florence to visit his mother, who, I regret to say, had been seriously ill with rheumatism in her leg. Returning, we dropped at Mrs. Showers' place and found her away for a drive to Mr. Fleming's place.

Mr. John Showers, brother of John and Misses Showers of your school, arrived that day just in time to meet Messrs. Pake and Thompson in the Duncan Bloom's shoe shop the previous night, but did not see Dunk there. Dunk was sporting in a skating rink, a healthy exercise for those who are of sedentary habits.

We all were so pleased to hear from Mr. Joe E. Morgan, of Kincardine, late that he was getting along well. He usually attends to his duties at the Wagon House, run by his father. He is reported having had a grand drive out of the country with Mr. Robert Robinson. I was guest at hotel in 1882, and met him when he was small, playing with him on lake shore within sight of the hotel.

On the 6th ult. Mr. Turrill went to Wyoming with the team to draw logs, but the snow which fell heavily the other day, disappeared rapidly within two days, leaving the ground bare and muddy. So Mr. Turrill had to abandon his sleigh there. He met Mr. William Wark and accompanied him to his homestead two miles away, where he stayed overnight, being the first auto visitor since Mr. Wark got married. The new couple are very comfortable. They went down to Sarma on Saturday following to labor and a pump, as Mr. Wark proposes putting up a new summer kitchen.

On the 11th ult., after an interval of several weeks, Mr. Willie Summers was here once more. No wonder both the boys had nothing else to do but to sit together and exercise their arms almost without intermission all the day. To our amazement, Mr. Summers was not aware of that happy event, as it happened that he spent last Christmas in Sarma, along with Mr. Wark and his brother Walter.

On the 12th inst. that good and industrious teacher, Mr. D. R. Coleman will complete his 60th year of his age. So we, the mutes, offer him our most sincere congratulations on his thirty years' valuable labors at your school and fervently hope he will be spared for many years to come yet.—W. K.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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D. R. Coleman Belleville
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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

THURSDAY MARCH 1, 1900.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

THE MEMBERS

OUR FRIENDS We are sure to give all much pleasure to the Ontario Government, and with the permission for the next year to be held at the Institution. The gathering will take place in the middle of June next, and will be announced later. The program will shortly be issued giving information. We look for a most pleasant and profitable gathering of our friends and the former pupils of the Institution, who we are sure will all make every effort to attend.

Faithfully yours,
Wm. Nurse, Secy

The Dufferin Literary Society.

The Society held one of the best and most successful meetings this term on Saturday evening last. After the preliminary business had been disposed of a debate on the Utility of Army Service in Warfare was debated on by J. Stinton and Willie Loughheed. The latter supported the army was defeated victor. Then followed a short debate between two of the now junior members who took the platform for the first time. The question discussed was Outdoor vs. Indoor Sports. Harry French who supported outdoor amusement found so much material to work upon that his opponent, A. Nahrang, had a very poor chance and Harry got the decision. After the critic had got in a few slashing corrections, came the closing of the evening, a laughable farce, the object being to exemplify the results of industry against idleness. The scene was a shoe shop, Mr. Nurse being the proprietor, L. Charbonneau the industrious workman, M. Madden the worthless customer, J. Green a loafing peddler, and J. Dobbins the customer. Everything went off about a lurch and for over an hour the pupils were kept in convulsions of laughter and at the same time received a lesson they will remember.

J. T. SULLIVAN, Secretary.

of the Superintendent of an Institution treated each of the a five cent package of chewing her birthday. This might suit her all right but if the teachers duty the gum would all have confiscated next day. Whether gum is injurious or not is an question, but there is no doubt of very disagreeable practice and should be sedulously dis-

The Carnival.

AN EVENING ON THE ICE

Our Annual fancy dress Carnival was held on the 16th ult. It was a healthy, exhilarating amusement and a pleasure all around. In an affair of this kind good ice and light are the main things and the temperature too is important for it would have been quite unsafe for our young ladies to risk their health out on the rink in the airy costumes some of them assumed if the weather had been extreme, but on this auspicious evening everything was just mes and a better evening could not have been chosen. When the merry party assembled on the rink several most appropriate costumes were seen among the girls which must have taken much time and care in their preparation. The get ups were mostly of the rough and ready kind, but they were original and many most ludicrous. For inventing a grotesque costume out of almost nothing we think that our boys can beat anything living and the way they did it was a surprise to the officers most intimate with them. As soon as supper was over an air of mystery settled over everything and a visitor going around stumbled over queer figures in every dark corner lying up and when they appeared masked on the ice were quite unrecognizable for the best part of the fun at these carnivals is the puzzling of their friends. Around and around the rink the masked figures glided, boys and girls swinging round together each being a stranger to the other except in one or two cases when well known peculiarities revealed the secret. Nearly all our boys and girls are graceful skaters and the scene on the rink as the masked figures glided around in varied costumes was a most interesting one, all seeming to fully enjoy the occasion. One of the most amusing parts of the show, was trying to find out who was who, the maskers nearly all had such faith in their disguises that they were quite willing to be drawn to the light and be examined and seldom were they discovered. Even Mr. Mathison, sharp as he is and knowing every one of them so well, after several failures gave up the attempt which "ve writer" got so badly fooled he was the laughing stock of the school the next day and vows that if he lives to see another carnival he will never try again. The masks were removed at 9 p. m. and surprises, but that did not end the affair, the boys and girls disported themselves just as long as they were permitted to do, which was until nearly 10 p. m. then tired and happy they retired to bed. Many of the small boys had been making a liberal use of coloured crayons, etc., and had to scrub their faces sore to get them clean. It would be invidious to mention any special costumes when so many were good but we know those present will agree with us that two were specially nice and deserving of mention. Miss Allendrol, as Fairy Queen and Miss G. Watts as Evening Star. It will perhaps interest parents if we give the names of the maskers. Here they are:

WOMEN

- Georgina Fairbairn, Goddess of Liberty
Anna Allendrol, Fairy Queen
Violet Gray, Page
Lizzie Scott, Martha Washington
Annie Blackburn, Fairy
Marion Water, Queen of Hearts
Mabel Elliot, Assassin and Mask
Nellie Mosey, Nurse
Martha Hargreaves, Nurse
Rose Moore, Summer Girl
Lizzie Giffen, Summer Girl
Oliver Hartwick, Summer Girl
Mary Emswiler, Dukeess
Grace Watts, Evening Star
Ethel Allen, Quaker
Maggie Eason, Snow Queen
Ethel Dixon, Sailor Girl
Hessie Woastley, Young Girl
Hattie Sager, Ghost
Cora Pierce, Snow Flake
Beatrice Thompson, Sailor Girl
Jessie Dewar, Traveller
Eleanor Boniak, Traveller
Sarah McDonald, Quaker
Mabel Cratchley, Hoop
Beatrice Fretz, Tourist
Mary Brown, Bride
Eva Brown, Canadian
Miss Metcalfe, Dowager
Miss Dempsey, Lady of the Press

BOYS

- L. Charbonneau, Stranger
C. Doss, Professor
L. McCarthy, Chicago Bum
T. Green, Frenchman
John Zimmerman, Indian Rider
Jarvis Armstrong, Negro Duke
Thos. Lett, Spectator
M. Isabelle, Christ
G. Hamilton, Hospital Attendant
C. Lanell, Boy
S. Campbell, Hussar
Win. Loughheed, Green Coat
J. Dobbins, Refugee
J. Shilton, Crack Plamston
A. Jeffrey, Traveller
H. McEneaney, Indian Chief

- E. Baker, Jew
T. Doss, Clown
E. Barnett, Trump
H. H. Hall, Soldier
G. Wastley, Duke
M. Madden, Italian Brigand
F. Ferris, Duke
A. Young, King of Misery
E. Doyle, Bad Boy
H. McMaster, Canadian
C. Popper, Traveller
H. Brown, Skating Racer
John Bradley, Squaw
Thos. Green, Hussar
Thos. McKay, Nobleman
C. Skunk, Guest
A. Nahrang, Hoop
H. Gardner, Duke
C. Loughheed, Thief
N. Scott, Native of Buenos
W. C. Smith, Boy
A. Green, Indian
H. Thompson, Officer
A. Smith, Frenchman
Hartley Head, Indian
Mr. Corrosey, Arab
Mr. Campbell, Leisurely Skater
M. McGregor, Crack Skater
D. Watts, Hussar
L. Laibotte, Bishop
I. Smith, Jockey
C. Jones, Livery Boy
A. Burns, Newsway
A. Jones, Negro Servant
C. Young, Monkey
Miss Perry, Nilsson
A. Walton, Gipsy
Joseph Henry, French Boy
Edwin Both, Silly Boy
H. Cook, Racer
H. Cunningham, Indian
C. Lewis, Moor Thief
E. Barlow, Negro Boatload
I. Kirk, Prox Kruger
I. King, Drunkard
C. Bellis, Policeman
L. Green, Highlander
John Munroe, Beggar Woman
Win. Doss, Thief
Bert Cunningham, Indian
W. Lett, Negro Servant
C. Moore and C. Baragar, Trump
James O. Farmer
W. Billing, Boy
C. Otto, Punch
A. Quick and T. Law, Indian

HOME NEWS

That was a warm snap? Sunday and Monday only 18 below zero.

Mr. Barlow was all smiles on the 16th ult. cause a little baby girl took up its residence with them on that day. Congratulations.

Something went wrong with the gas connections last week and we had to depend on lamps and tallow dips for light in the early morning. Our electric light power only runs at night.

Last Saturday our junior hockey team played with the Junior Victorias, on the city rink. After an exciting match on slushy ice the game ended in a tie, both sides scoring one goal.

The South African War keeps every one here on the eve of expectation and the arrival of news is eagerly awaited. Two Belleville boys were wounded in one of the late battles at the front.

The news of the relief of Kimberley, after its long siege and gallant defence, was received here with joy. Our flag went right up to the top of the mast, cheers were given and the bell in the tower that had been silent for years, found tongue in a merry peal and every one was glad.

Joseph Dubois, of our hockey team, was allowed to take part in the final match of the intermediate O. H. A. series. The eastern and western rivals being Belleville and London. The match was played in Toronto. The Toronto papers credit Dubois with putting up a swift, neat game and playing his position admirably, but on account of slushy ice he was not so effective as usual. Several deaf friends in Toronto were present to see him play.

A few days ago Mr. Cunningham met with a very painful accident, which might have had serious consequences. A ladder on which he was standing slipped and he was thrown with great force against the wall. His left eyebrow was so deeply cut it had to be sewn up by the doctor and he was also badly bruised in the limbs. His injuries were very painful but Mr. C. like the old soldier he is stoic to his guns, for the pupils would not let up the surge on his bread, they devoured just as much as usual.

If our genial friend "Aranunta Jones" will file her plea re the Convention again in about two years time, we are sure the Executive Committee will be happy to consider it. The thing is settled now for this time. Our old pupils one and all think that there is no place like the old Institution for a gathering place and the best thing Aranunta can do now is to persuade Mr. Albert Edward to bring her down with the crowd in June, of course bringing the baby along also, having such a mamma it cannot be anything but amusing and we all want to see it.

PERSONALITIES.

John Earl, of Brockville, was a caller last Sunday and Monday.

We regret to learn of the death of Mrs. Ball, of Windsor, mother of Misses Bessie and Fannie Ball, formerly of this Institution, who have our warmest sympathy.

Mr. Crandall, of Rodney, a friend of Mr. McKillop, called on him last week. His visit through the buildings, classrooms and work shops was a revelation to him and he enjoyed his visit very much.

Mr. A. E. South, of Brantford, has lately been passing through much trouble. After just recovering from a long illness himself his little boy was stricken with an almost fatal sickness from which we are glad to report he also is recovering.

We regret to learn that one of our former pupils, Wilson Brown, is laying dangerously ill in the Western Hospital in Toronto, with pneumonia and paralysis. His home is not in the city, but he has been working there for some time past. We later heard more favorable reports of him.

Mrs. Sarah E. Balis, who resides at 710 Island Avenue, is celebrating her eightieth birthday to day. She spent many years as a teacher and in later years conducted a kindergarten on the west side, where many a boy and girl, now married, received their first tuition from her. She is highly honored and respected by all for her excellent qualities and noble character. Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin of Feb. 15th. We extend our congratulations to the venerable octogenarian mother of our esteemed confrere, Prof. Balis.

Mr. Roddy O'Meara, B. A., son of Mr. Michael O'Meara, formerly of this Institution, died at St. Joseph's Hospital in London on Friday, the 10th ult. The news of his decease was not unexpected since it was known that he was afflicted with lung trouble, from which recovery was impossible. Roddy was for a short time on the staff here as a teacher and was most highly esteemed by the officers, teachers and pupils. He was a young man of culture and fine educational acquirements, with the promise and potency of a bright future; and his demise on the very threshold of life is deeply regretted.

If the distinguished apostle of "sweetness and light" had been fortunate enough to have been at this Institution on the 16th ult. he would have had his soul's longings fully satisfied when some forty or fifty specimens of sweet and joyous young womanhood from Albert College filled our halls and class-rooms with their welcome presence. The visitors were a little late in arriving so they did not have as long a time as could have been wished in the school rooms, but what they did see there and in the shops filled them with surprise and pleasure. Miss Gardner, B. A., the talented lady principal and that sweet songstress, Miss DeGuerre, of the College, chaperoned the party. Before their departure they were treated to a light lunch in the library. These annual visits from the students of the College are pleasant and interesting events and we hope they will stay longer next time. Perhaps our Superintendent will some day allow us to reciprocate the favor and spend an afternoon at the College.

On the 19th ult. the Institution was honored with a visit from Sir Mackenzie Bowell and the Hon. Senator Reid, of Cariboo, B. C., accompanied by Mrs. Reid and Mrs. McCarthy. Sir Mackenzie's daughter, and her bright little daughter, Evelyn. The distinguished visitors spent the afternoon in the class rooms and shops and evinced a warm interest in all that they saw. When the pupils were assembled in the chapel, Sup't Mathison extended to the visitors a hearty welcome. In response Sir Mackenzie made a few felicitous remarks. He had frequently visited the Institution in the past and always felt a great interest in its welfare. He was always glad to see the bright, happy faces of the pupils, and to witness the progress they were making in their studies, and he was especially pleased to see how neat and tidy the pupils always were, thus demonstrating how thorough and conscientious was the care exercised over them by the staff. These were golden opportunities which they were enjoying, and he hoped each one of the pupils would make the fullest use of them, and that they all fully realized their obligation to this and the former governments which had made such ample provision for their mental training and physical comfort.

March.

BY SPANISH B. DEKAR

Seems of a feller never known... What a count' next first day it flows... From ever way, an' then it snows...

Thoughts for Workers.

I hope none of us among this world of busy workers fail to devote an hour or two each day to reading. All the best papers of the day have a column or two designed to brighten and promote all home interests.

John Newton said: "If two angels were sent from heaven to execute a divine command, one to conduct an empire and the other to sweep a street in it, they would feel no inclination to change employment."

This should comfort weary men and women who almost envy Francis Willard and Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Alden, T. DeWitt Talmage, and many other gifted and cultured men and women, their splendid opportunities and success in doing good.

Let us rejoice, too, that there are rich people who have leisure to think and plan noble enterprises for the good of others, and the means to carry out their designs; even though part of their time and ability is given to society in which we have no place.

"They lived and they were useful; This we know and cannot be denied; No record of their names is left To show how soon they died."

May we all be earnest, happy workers, doing with our might the work which awaits us day by day, trusting in the sufficiency of grace and strength which the Lord has promised to give those who trust in Him!

Sister—Why don't you marry her? Brother—I'd like to, but unfortunately she has an impediment in her speech. Sister—What is it? Brother—She can't say "Yes."—Fanny Pair.

No Excuse Allowed.

A successful business man told me there were two things which he learned when he was eighteen, which were ever afterwards of great use to him—namely, "Never to forget anything, and never to lose anything."

"But," inquired the young man, "suppose that I should happen to lose it, what shall I do then?" "You must not lose it," said the lawyer, frowning.

"I don't mean to," said the young man; "but suppose I should happen to?" "I shall make no provision for such an occurrence; you must not lose it."

This put a new train of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such a provision against every contingency that he never lost anything. He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered, he pinned it down on his mind.

"I once had an intelligent young man in my employ who deemed it sufficient excuse for neglecting an important task to say, 'I forgot.' I told him that would not answer; if he was sufficiently interested he would be careful to remember. It was because he did not care enough that he forgot. I drilled him with this truth. He worked for me three years, and during the last of the three he was utterly changed in his respect. He did not forget a thing. His forgetting he found was a lazy and careless habit of the mind, which he cured."—Christian Uplook.

Contagious Diseases.

"Stuff and nonsense," said the fat man who was back among the smokers on a Woodward avenue car. "This talk about germs and bacilli and contagion and all that sort of rot makes me fighting mad. People used to live longer and make a blasted sight less fuss about it before all these fads and hinks were ever heard of. The idea of consumption being contagious! Bah! They'll be claiming pretty soon that sneezing's contagious."

"So it is," asserted the tall man to the left. "You bet it is. So's laughing, so's crying, so's toothache and pretty near everything."

"Oh, go on! So's corns, so's baldness, so's tight shoes," sneeringly. "Who did you catch your mustache from?"

"That's all right. That's the way men talk when they don't know what they're talking about. Ignorance is the great foe to reform and always has been. You better—"

"Who's ignorant? If my forehead wasn't any higher than yours, I'd keep off the subject of ignorance if I had to muzzle myself. I wasn't talking to you anyhow."

"No; you were talking just to hear yourself talk and make these people think you were wise. I'll bet you \$10 you don't know the difference between chicken pox and smallpox, and you riding around preaching about contagion."

"Gentlemen," said the smiling old lady in the seat ahead as she turned to them, "doesn't it strike you that anger is contagious? Has either of you graduated in medicine?"

The two looked sheepishly at each other, laughed and went to abusing the weather department.—The Detroit Free Press.

Some men are ever ready to do an injury and to apologize for it.

If a young man expects to make a success of life he must aim at something worth achieving. Even though the mark at first seems almost unattainable it will gradually grow more distinct as he pursues his way. No one should feel discouraged because he has more difficulties to contend with than some others have. It is a good thing to have a comfortable patrimony to start with if one makes good use of it, and the favor of influential friends is much to be desired, but neither is essential to success. As a rule, those who reach the highest places of honor and emolument are those who toil upward step by step, urged on by indomitable will and winning merit alone.—(Virginia Gazette.)

Some Queries.

Do ships have eyes when they're at sea? Are there springs in the oceans? Does a jelly fish ever from a tree? Can a river lose its head? What kind of food is a watchman's? Can an old hen sing her lay? Can a poster trip without its feet? What notes does a trader play? Will a blacksmith's vice conduct his soul? To whom does a white and red? To whom does a church bell pay? Whom does a shingles water? Whom does a boy can sing? Whom does a milk-lav? Whom does a space for a table? Whom does a father?

If I keep on waiting the tale I've told I pray what will you read—ers do?

Selected.

Intelligent Monkeys.

At Hagenbeck's establishment in Hamburg, where 200 monkeys enjoy complete liberty at play in the great rotunda, they are given multitudes of children's toys, balls, hoops, wheel barrows, joiners' benches, etc., and learn to manage them all without anyone showing them how. In the centre of the rotunda is an immense grain-hopper, from which the seeds, corn, walnuts, chestnuts, apple-quarters, etc., run into a trough when a wheel at the top is turned. The management of this hopper did not need to be explained to the monkeys. While one of them turns the wheel the others, sitting around the trough, enjoy the delicacies as they come down, till the one at the wheel, thinking at last that his turn has come, stops, gives the signal for someone to take his place, and comes down to get his share.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION: West—3:15 a.m.; 6:30 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 11:15 a.m.; 3:20 p.m.; 6:20 p.m. East—1:20 a.m.; 10:17 a.m.; 12:10 p.m.; 3:50 p.m.; 5:40 a.m.; 10:17 a.m.; 12:10 a.m.; 3:50 p.m.; 6:20 p.m.



DEAF AGENTS WANTED.

"GOOD MONEY"

Selling the handsome illustrated 32-page booklet, "The Lord's Prayer in the Sign Language." They sell at 15 cents each, and interest hearing or deaf people old or young. Our agents say "they sell like hot cakes." Write for free circular with terms to agents and testimonials. The booklet mailed postpaid to any address for 15 cents.

AGENTS WANTED. Conn. Magazine Co., Hartford, Conn.

MONEY TO PATENT Good Ideas

Uneducated Deaf Children.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the names and post-office addresses of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward them particulars concerning this institution and inform them where and by what means their children can be instructed and furnished with an education.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.

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. And Y. M. C. A. Hall, cor. Yonge and McGill Streets, at 10 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. Nasmith, Brighton and others. LITTLE 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. Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto, 34 Division Street.

Institution for the Blind.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR THE Education and Instruction of blind children is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address A. H. DYMOND, Principal.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS: From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 p.m. to 5 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday. GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday of each week from 7 to 9 p.m. EVENING READING from 7 to 9 p.m. for pupils and from 7 to 8 for juniors.

Articulation Classes.

From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 p.m. to 5 p.m.

Religious Exercises.

EVERY SUNDAY: PRIME PRIMER for senior pupils at 11 a.m. (General Assembly at 2:30 p.m., immediately after which the Class will assemble).

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are in the Chapel at 8:45 a.m., and the teacher in charge for the week, will open the school and afterwards dismiss them. They may reach their respective schools later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in an orderly manner.

REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN: Rev. H. H. Clarke, High St.; Rev. H. H. Thompson, J. A. (Pres.); Rev. Chas. E. McIntyre, Methodist; Rev. H. Cowart, Baptist; Rev. W. W. (Presbyterian); Rev. F. H. Cross, (Presbyterian); Rev. J. J. H. (Presbyterian); Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

WOMEN'S CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 2:30 p.m. National Series of Sunday School. Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments.

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND CATERING SHOP from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m., and from 5:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school. Those who do not from 7:30 a.m. to 8:30 a.m. and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 10:15 to 11:15 a.m., noon, and from 1:30 to 2:30 p.m. for those who do not attend school, and from 2:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do not attend on Saturday afternoons.

At the Printing Office, Shop and Catering Shop to be left each day when work is done in a clean and tidy condition.

PUPILS are not to be excused from the various Classes of Industrial Department except on account of sickness, without the permission of the Superintendent.

Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work of the school to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:

Persons who are interested, desiring to visit the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 2:30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors on ordinary school days is a noon after-noon in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:

When pupils are admitted and parents are advised to the Institution, they are to be advised not to linger and prolong the taking with their children. It only adds discomfort for all concerned, particularly for 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 for entertain guests at the Institution. If accommodation may be had in the city at the Quinte Hotel, Hoffman House, Queen's, 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. 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 their guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE WELL.

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 far as possible, their wishes.

No medical preparations that have to be 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 999 cases out of 1000 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in case of deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.