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# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. II.

BELLEVILLE, NOVEMBER 1, 1893.

NO. 11.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB  
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,  
CANADA.



Director of the Government in Charge  
THE HON. J. M. GIBSON

Government Inspector:  
DR. T. F. CHAMBERLAIN

Officers of the Institution:

GIBSON, M. A. Superintendent.  
GIBSON, J. M. Director.  
KING, S. M. D. Physician.  
WALKER, J. M. Matron.

Teachers:

GIBSON, M. A. Mrs. J. G. TENNILL, Head Teacher.  
GIBSON, J. M. Miss M. M. OSTRUM, Miss MARY BULL, Miss FLORENCE MAYROR, Miss SYLVIA L. BAKER, Miss ADA JAMES, Monitor.  
GIBSON, M. A. Miss MARY CURRIE, Teacher of Attention.

GIBSON, M. A. Teacher of Fancy Work.  
GIBSON, J. M. Teacher of Drawing.

GIBSON, M. A. JOHN T. HURK, Superintendent Instructor of Printing.

GIBSON, M. A. FRANK FLYNN, Master Carpenter.

GIBSON, M. A. WM. NUBBY, Master Shoemaker.

GIBSON, M. A. D. CUNNINGHAM, Master Baker.

GIBSON, M. A. THOMAS WILK, Gardener.

GIBSON, M. A. MICHAEL O'SHEA, Farmer.

of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford educational facilities to all the youth of the Province who are deaf, either partially or completely, in order to receive instruction in the common branches of education between the ages of seven and fifteen, and to provide for the deaf and dumb who are afflicted with congenital deafness, who are born deaf, or who become deaf during the summer of each year.

Guardians or friends who are able to defray the sum of \$50 per year for tuition, books and medical attendance are admitted free. Clothing must be provided by parents or friends.

At present time the trades of Printing and Shoemaking are taught to male pupils are instructed in general work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, the use of the Sewing Machine and fancy work as may be required.

That all having charge of deaf mute pupils shall avail themselves of the liberal facilities provided by the Government for their education.

Regular Annual School Term begins on Wednesday in September, and ends on Wednesday in June of each year. Pupils will be given upon application to the Superintendent.

R. MATHISON,  
Superintendent

POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND SENT WITHOUT DELAY TO THE PARTIES TO WHOM ADDRESSED. Mail matter to go in boxes in office door will be sent to the office at noon and 2:30 p.m. of each day, excepted. The messenger is not to be sent for letters or parcels, or receipts at post office for delivery, for pupils.



## A SERMON IN RHYME.

If you have a friend worth loving,  
Love him. Yes, and let him know  
That you love him, ere life's evening  
Tinge his brow with sunset glow  
Why should good words ne'er be said  
Of a friend—till he is dead?

If you hear a song that thrills you,  
Sung by any child of song,  
Praise it. Do not let the singer  
Wait deserved praises long  
Why should one that thrills your heart  
Lack the joy you may impart?

If you hear a prayer that moves you  
Fly its humble, pleading tone  
Join it. Do not let the seker  
How before his God alone  
Why should not your brother share  
The strength of "two or three" in prayer?

If you see the hot tears falling,  
From a brother's eyes,  
Share them and by sharing,  
Own your kinship with the skies  
Why should any one be glad  
When a brother's heart is sad?

If a silver laugh is rippling  
Through the sunshine on his face,  
Share it. 'Tis the wise man's saying  
For both grief and joy a place  
There a health and goodness in the mirth  
In which an honest laugh has birth.

If your work is made more easy  
By a friendly helping hand  
Say so. Speak out brave and truly,  
Ere the darkness veils the land  
Should a brother work you dear,  
Falter for a word of cheer.

Scatter thus your seed of kindness,  
All enriching as you go.  
Leave them. Trust the Harvest Giver.  
He will make each seed to grow.  
So, until its happy end,  
Your life shall never lack a friend.



## I Forgot It.

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

An old lawyer sent him with an important paper, with certain instructions what to do with it.

"But," inquired the young man, "suppose I lose it; what shall I do then?"

"You must not lose it."

"I don't mean to," said the young man, "but suppose I should?"

"But I say you must not. 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 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, fastened it there, and made it stay. He used to say, "When a man tells me that he forgot to do something, I tell him he might as well have said, 'I do not care enough about your business to take the trouble to think about it again.'"

Once he had an intelligent young man in my employment who deemed it sufficient excuse for neglecting any important task to say, "I forgot it." I told him that it 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 it. I drilled him with this truth. He worked for me three years, and during the last of the three he was utterly changed in this respect. He did not forget a thing. His forgetting, he found was a lazy, careless habit of the mind, which he cured.—*Ex.*

Four young women of the Kansas school have entered the *Star* printing office to learn type setting.

## Spreading Sunshine.

BLIND JENNIE'S PATHETIC STORY OF WAYS OF DOING GOOD.

In a little east side tenement she lives, a woman "sore afflicted unto God," yet who knows not the nature of repining. Ah, no! If you ask any child of the neighborhood to tell you the happiest, sweetest, most tranquil person in it, I wager they'll shout with unanimity, "Blind Jennie!"

And it is true as true can be. The light has gone forever from the eyes, a blight rests on the feeble body, but on the peaceful soul and the mind illumined are lights no doctor's or magician's skill could conjure up, and Jennie, "Blind Jennie," everybody's friend in Lewis street, basks in eternal sunshine.

A simple little story is Jennie's, a story that I might fill full of tears, I suppose, and much sentimentality. But what is the use of weeping if Jennie smiles? Is it not better to rejoice that the little heroine has found so much good to do in the world which has so little good to offer her?

She was struck by lightning many years ago—at least that is the cause her mother gives of her blindness. This mother, with whom she lives, is a little flighty at times, and that is one of Jennie's crosses, but it is her unlagging industry, going about the streets peddling soap, matches and firecrackers, which pays the rent and brings bread to the poor tenement which the two call home. The bad boys often chase the old woman, taking advantage of her feeble mind, and harass her greatly. There is no crueler beast in the jungles of Asia than the bad boy, and he has not the beast's excuse for cruelty.

After Jennie had been blind sometime, the disfiguring disease attacked her face. It ate away her mouth and nose and compelled her to wear a thick veil whenever she went out to church or Sunday school. Doctors said it was a cancer, and attempts were made by kind friends to get Jennie admitted to the Cancer hospital, but the physicians there said it was no cancer. And so, with that cruelty which sometimes marks the conduct of our hospital attendants, sworn to mercy and kindness, poor Jennie was driven from one institution to another, and none would have her. None would have her! Shame be it on the name of every one!

And so she retreated to the poor little tenement behind another tenement and prepared to live out her life as best she might.

And then began her Sunday school. She did not seek for scholars. They came to her as the sparrows did to look for crumbs upon the window-sill. They were the children of the very poor. Some of them were of Hebrew birth like Jennie, others were Roman Catholics. Others did not know if they had been born to any creed, unless it were the creed of poverty and anguish.

How they crowded into that little room! What comfort they found there under the spell of the blind girl, who seemed to them to talk with the tongue of angels! How they awakened the echoes of a region which usually resounded to the songs and curses of the drunken and the vile!

Two Sundays in Jennie's week—Saturday for the Jews and Sunday for the Gentiles.

One day a little girl came up to the room.

"I want to come to Sunday school," she said.

"But there is no Sunday school till after dinner."

"Well, I ain't going to have no dinner to day, so I guess I'll stay and wait."

You may be sure that she was made welcome, and that she did have dinner that day with Jennie and her mother.

And that is the kind of children who belong to Jennie's Sunday school. There are fully 50 who belong to it, and who attend either one day or the other.

Jennie's knowledge of the Scriptures

and of the hymns sung in the mission and at her home is marvellous. If the words of a hymn whose music attracts her are read to her several times, she remembers them forever after. The singing is one of the great attractions to the little ones.

The members of Jennie's class do not meet at stated hours, but run in whenever they desire.

Ah, what a glorious thing it was that the hospitals turned Jennie from the inhospitable doors! She would have been senseless in those warm and cheerful rooms—a recipient of their alms and nothing else, whereas she has turned her tenement into a temple and filled one of the darkest corners of the city with the light and grace of God.

Hops Mission Chapel keeps its eye on Jennie and her mother, and keeps the wolf from entering the door, as it would do sometimes if they were left absolutely unaided. The good people, who are not over rich themselves, help them out with the rent and the coal man.

A few days ago the missionary went shopping for Jennie, and this is what he bought after paying out \$5 for the rent: Quilt, \$1.60; cot, \$1.25; underclothing, \$1.75; pillow, 74 cts.; sheets, 68 cts.; two cups and saucers and two knives and forks, 34 cts., and washboard, 18 cts.

"The fund from which we drew these little purchases," said Pastor John B. Devins to me, "was only \$87, but we found that Jennie absolutely needed them, and that settled the matter with us."

There was a great time when Jennie's Sunday school celebrated Christmas. Such songs, such games, such recitations! And then there was a collection taken up to build a Presbyterian church in Pratt, Minn., and when Jennie counted out the largess of her little ones there was one whole dollar to go to that worthy fund!

I wonder if any millionaire in New York gave so largely of his store as did "Blind Jennie's" children.—*New York Herald.*

## He Was Satisfied.

Country boys who are inclined to think that life in cities is easy and comfortable compared with their daily toil in the country, are apt to find themselves mistaken when they come to town and subject themselves to the high pressure system of business establishments. An amusing example of this sort is related by a country exchange.

A farmer's boy went to the city, finding the work at home rather tiresome, and obtained a situation in a large "family supply" store where a "rushing business" was carried on. He "took hold" very well and his employers liked him.

They were surprised, however, when he came to them before he had been two months in the store and said:

"Well, Mr. A—, I guess I'll have to get through here next Saturday night."

"Get through?" said his employer.

"Oh, what's gone wrong?"

"Why, nothing particular."

"Aren't you treated well?"

"First-rate, but I'll tell you just how it strikes me. Up on the farm we used to have the threshing machine come once a year, and then we threshed for three days, and you'd better believe we worked hard, but I tell you what, I've been here now seven weeks and you've threshed every day! I guess I've got enough of it."

He went back to the farm convinced that a farmer's life has its compensations.—*Youth's Companion.*

A pupil of the Rome, New York School, was milking a cow at his home on August 27th when lightning struck the barn, killed the cow, and passed down his leg and out through the sole of his shoe. His foot was burned, but he was otherwise hurt.



# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four six or eight pages

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

R. MATHISON  
J. B. ASHLEY

Associate Editors

### 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)

### ADVERTISING

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

ROY V. SOMERVILLE, 100 Times Building, New York, is our agent for United States advertising.

Address all communications and subscription to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO



WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1893.

### A JUDICIOUS MOVE.

At a convention of the public school teachers of Prince Edward County, lately held at Picton, a resolution was adopted providing for the purchase of a sufficient number of copies of the *London Illustrated News* to place a paper in each school in the county. We take it for granted that this means that each school will have a year's subscription to the paper, or the pleasure and profit of reading the contents, and enjoying the illustrations of fifty two numbers of this excellent publication. The adoption of such a resolution at once recommends the good sense and experience of the Prince Edward teachers. Such a paper as the *London Illustrated News*, giving as it does a pictured history or description of the most noted events of each week, is one of the best factors in the development of mind that can be used in our educational work. We need more such text-books, if we aim at the production of practical scholars, alive to the varying necessities of life, rather than theoretical machines moving in fixed grooves only. This everlasting drill on theories, much of which is of questionable utility, and not much of an ornament, is creating an army of stilted pretenders who are of little use in the practical affairs of life. We do not pretend to assert that an illustrated news paper supplies all the needs of an educational variety, but its introduction into the school-room is a means to an end, and an undoubted benefit to the pupils. The study of history, geography, &c., will not be such an irksome task, with the electric flash of pictured events thrown upon the subjects. Pupils should be taught to interest themselves in current events and their relation to existing institutions, and not be compelled to spend nearly all their time at school groping through the dusty records of "the dead past." The newspapers of to-day are the most interesting, and perhaps the most accurate, chroniclers of what is transpiring in this busy world. When such chroniclers are so carefully

written and superbly illustrated as the paper above mentioned, they become most valuable educational factors. What we have said here paves the way for the declaration that if illustrated newspapers are beneficial in the education of hearing children they are doubly so in schools for the deaf. The minds of deaf children are reached mainly through the medium of sight. Their conception of a subject is made more certain and accurate by means of illustrations. It is the pictured object or event that they are most interested in. The artist's pencil or brush places the facts before the eye in their actual state of occurrence, and with this to guide their judgment the printed details are understood and appreciated. We hope the illustrated newspaper will soon be a recognized part of the school room apparatus, and that the deaf pupils will not be omitted from the favored learners.

### DENTAL OBLIGATIONS.

The *Toronto World* recently advised the public school board of that city to have a periodical inspection of the teeth of pupils attending the schools made by competent dentists. The editor, in a leading article, gravely assured the officials whom he addressed that, by such an inspection, the public would be greatly more benefited than by many of the teachers, "who are ornamenting the minds of the scholars with a lot of unnecessary educational frills and fads. We are not prepared to go quite so far in our estimation of the physical and mental advantages to be obtained from such treatment but we readily admit the importance of sound teeth in sustaining good health. If the physical condition of a child is right, we can safely depend upon a mental strength that will ensure satisfactory progress in literary pursuits. There may be exceptions to this rule, as there are to most others, but the theory is generally recognized as a safe one. Decayed and neglected teeth undoubtedly cause neuralgia and nervous ailments, and children thus afflicted cannot sustain the necessary mental effort to meet the requirements of a modern educational course. In all schools for the deaf this theory is recognized and acted upon. Once every session a dentist examines the teeth of the pupils, and extracts all that are decayed, beyond a chance of preservation. By this means the general health of the children is undoubtedly much benefited.

Mr. Wilkinson, principal of the California School, is assisting former pupils of that school to obtain positions in the vineyards of the state. Where employed the deaf are credited with better work than their fellow-laborers who can hear, as they pick more fruit in a day, and generally have it in better shape. This is easily accounted for. Being deaf their attention is not so often distracted by conversation and happenings nearby, and hence their work is more steady and methodical. We have observed a similar superiority in deaf printers. They may not set type quite so rapidly as some hearing compositors, but what they do is cleaner, and less time is required for correcting proof sheets. Those that hear are frequently engaged in conversation with persons near, and many typographical errors are the result.

The *Silent Worker*, published at the New Jersey School, is certainly entitled to much credit for the enterprise and ability shown in its management. It easily takes a first place among its confederates. The New Jersey School is not large, but it is progressive.

### PERSONALITIES.

Percy Wood, an old pupil has gone to Manitoba.

Elias Robins is lumbering in the Georgian Bay District.

Seymour Redmond, a recent pupil of the California School, has gone to Europe to study art.

Joseph E. Morgan of Kincardine, visited the Western Fair, at London, and met many of his old friends there.

John McKenzie, of Gilmans, County of Bruce, who has been working in Michigan, is expected home soon.

David A. Dark is contemplating starting business for himself in London, East as a wood carver and furniture dealer.

Miss Lewis, the first girl to enter the Texas School in 1857, and subsequently a teacher there for twenty five years, has resigned.

Dr. Noyes, the venerable superintendent of the Minnesota School, has been connected with the education of the deaf continuously for forty-one years.

The *Silent World* is well sustained in every respect by the present editor, Miss E. R. Taylor. Are not women the equal of men in literary work generally?

Supt. Argo, of the Kentucky school, has been ill for some time, the result of a bad cold caught while camping in Colorado. We hope to hear of his complete restoration to health soon.

Simpson Thompson, of London, failing to obtain employment as a compositor took a job of travelling on the railroad near his home. Simpson can turn his hand to anything.

Miss Mary Haines of West Flamboro, has returned home from a six weeks visit to her friend Miss Gibl of Toronto. Miss Haines had an especially enjoyable time, visiting among her mute friends while in the city.

Mr. A. S. Waggoner, of Preston, played in the return foot-ball match of the Woodstock Club, against the Galt. The Woodstock boys won the game by 2 to 0. Waggoner distinguished himself by putting the ball through the goal with his head and it was owing to his superior play that the Woodstock boys came out victorious.

We have heard from our friend Alf. Lockhart, at Armstrong Lake, N.W.T. He is doing well in the Northwest and has up to this time been helping his mother in the management of the old home. He purposes taking up 160 acres of land on his own account under the provisions of the Dominion Homestead Acts, situated about one mile and a half from his mother's place. It is likely he will visit Winnipeg about Christmas time, in search of a wife, so the eligible ladies in that vicinity may be prepared for a proposal if one of them suits him.

Mr. and Mrs. William Berry gave a very enjoyable party recently at their residence in Milton, prior to removing to another house. It was attended by Mr. Emilio Gottlieb, Mr. Charles Golds, Mr. Charles Priest, besides twenty young speaking ladies and gentlemen. Dancing and refreshments were indulged in until 1 o'clock the following morning and all enjoyed themselves thoroughly. Mr. Berry is foreman of the shoe-factory where Messrs. Gottlieb and Golds are working, he feels an interest in mutes generally and can talk with them by means of the manual alphabet.

Mr. Charles Gillett, son of Dr. P. G. Gillett, of Jacksonvillle, has been appointed Acting Superintendent of the Institution at Faribault, Minnesota. The Board of Directors have given Dr. Noyes, who has been ill for a month or two, leave until the end of the school year, continuing his salary, in the \$100 by that time he may be able to resume his duties. The universal wish of all who have the pleasure of knowing Dr. Noyes is that at the beginning of the next school term he may be able to take his old place at the head of the Minnesota Institution. The profession cannot afford to lose Dr. Noyes at the present time.

Our Toronto letter came too late for insertion in this issue.

The Populist regime at the Kansas School is somewhat puritanical. One rule recently adopted forbids teachers talking with female pupils "except in their line of duty." What is the matter with the teachers of the Kansas School, anyway?

### THREE GATES

BY HETH D.

If you are tempted to reveal  
To some one to you  
About another make it pass  
Before you speak three gates

These narrow gates First  
Then, is it needful  
Give truthful answer And  
Is last and narrowest

And if to reach your lips at  
It passes through these gates  
Then you may tell the tale  
What the result of speech is

### MANITOBA NOTES

From the *Silent Echo*

Mr. McDermid wants the school to stop signing. He says that it is more.

Mr. McDermid was elected president of the Literary Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

One of the boys met Edward Sprague Killarney, Man. Last summer he came to him for a while. He was in Belleville for some years.

There are at present forty-four pupils at the Deaf and Dumb Institution, under the care of Principal McDermid. They are expected in before many days, and by that time the building will be at its utmost capacity. It is understood that at the next session of the local house of attendance keeps up, an amount will be placed in the estimates for enlargement of the building.—*Winnipeg Free Press*.

Mr. R. E. Bray, a semi-mute and an accomplished artist and designer of Toronto, has been appointed to the vacancy created in the Ontario school by the resignation of Mr. Beaton. He will have the classes in drawing under his supervision. Mr. Bray has been working in Chicago for the last three years, where he has made a reputation for himself in his line of work. The climate did not agree with him and he was forced to this reason to seek another location. We wish him success in his new field of labor.

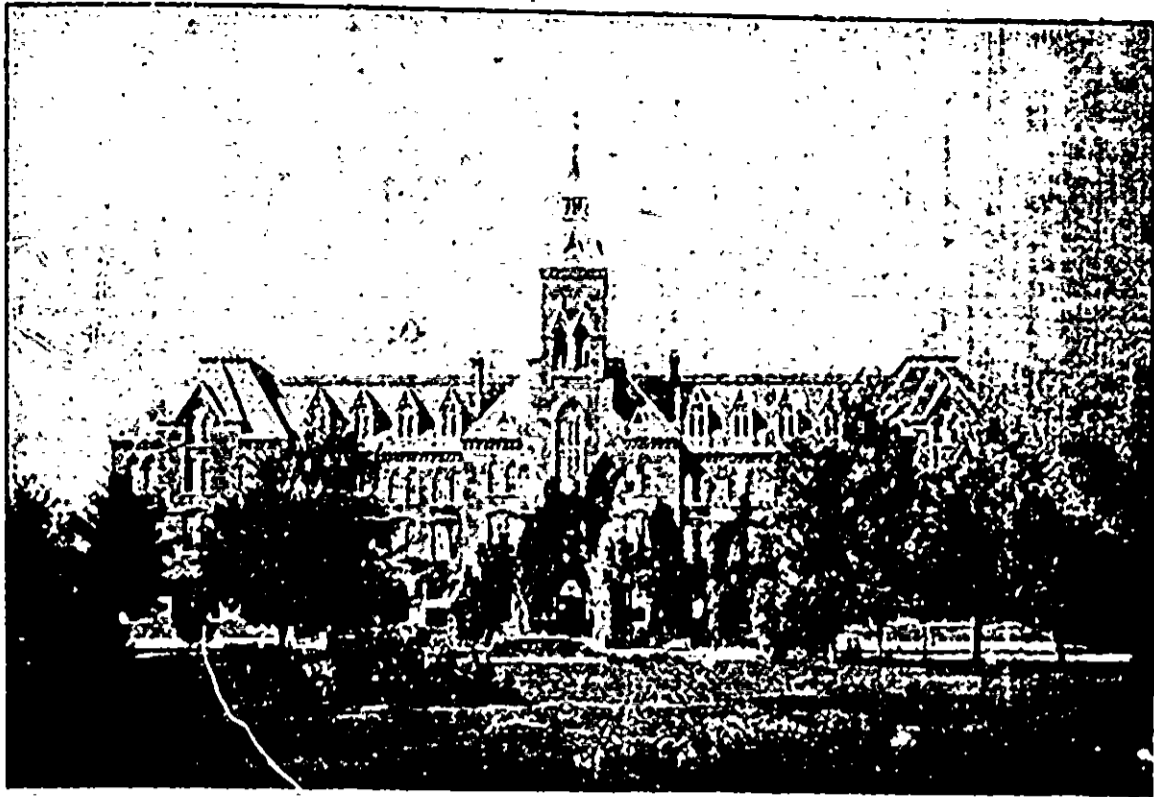
Our friend Angus McIntosh will leave Winnipeg about the middle of this month, with his mother and sisters and locate in Toronto. While every one connected with the Institution will miss his pleasant face, and sincerely regret his departure, his leaving will be a more substantial loss to the Phatnoth Literary Society, which owes its existence to his services and perseverance. He has filled out the position of President or Secretary since it was organized three years ago and has never missed one meeting. When *The Silent Echo* was first printed he had charge of the office and for a week he held a case on the *Free Press*. He visited the Institution three times a week and supervised the printing of the paper. When Mr. Cook was appointed last March, he was relieved of the duty. Mr. McIntosh certainly carries with him to his new home the respect and high regard of a host of friends.

### An Insulting Epithet

The term "dummy" was no doubt originally bestowed on an uneducated and dumb person, to signify that he could not speak. The word soon came to a press not only speechlessness but also the wider idea of inferior mental power and incapacity to undertake the duties of citizenship and perform the functions of citizenship.

With this added meaning, also, it is too well expressed the foreboding of the uneducated deaf-mute, and was an easy step in the evolution of language to apply the word "dummy" to a thick-witted person who had not lost the power of speech at all. As a matter of fact the educated deaf, as a class, are as bright and intelligent as people who can hear. They own property, conduct business, pay taxes and perform all the functions of citizenship, and the term "dummies" as applied to them is a slur and an insulting epithet.

Among the graduation decorations a choice floral ladder. Last year Miss Mary Jones and Capt. O. H. took this offering to the grave of their articulation teacher, Miss M. Gann. Miss McGann took great interest in these two girls, and was often assisting them in climbing the ladder of learning. It was an appropriate beautiful act of the young ladies to place her grave with this token at their graduation.—*Manitoba Mute Voice*.



INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, BELLEVILLE.



J. Chambers. J. Chantler. M. Noonan. J. Baizana. H. Hence.  
 Jas. Chantler. J. Ishbster. Wm. Douglass. R. O'Meara. E. Simard.  
 (Captain.) (Manager.)  
 J. Henderson Chris. Gillam,

### OUR CHAMPIONS.

A Fine Lot of Manly, Muscular Fellows.

We have much pleasure in presenting the readers of THE CANADIAN MUTE with the following excellent picture of our Champion Foot-Ball Team. The photograph was taken by Mr. H. K. Smith, of Belleville, and was a superior production. The electrotype was executed in Toronto, and gives a very satisfactory result. We are justly proud of the record this team has made during the session. Not a single ball passed between the flags they defended, and so many mighty champions of the noble game were pitted against them. All honor to the manly, muscular fellows, who have so worthily upheld the reputation of the school in athletic contests.

The trophy won in the league games, and which is represented in the above illustration, is a solid silver Cup of appropriate design and of considerable value. It was donated to the foot-ball league by H. Corby, Esq., M. P. for West Hastings. The presentation to our team, at the close of the league season, was accompanied by the following —

BELLEVILLE, ONT., JUNE 5th, 1898.

I hereby certify that the First Foot-ball Team of the D and D Institution have fairly and honorably, according to Constitution of Belleville Foot-ball League, and W. A. Association Rules, won the "Corby Challenge Cup" for the season of Spring, 1898, and are hereby entitled to hold it at the above Institution until won from the hands of any other team in the Belleville Foot-ball League, in any succeeding season.

Signed on behalf of League,

LORNE W. MARSH, SEC'Y-TREASURER.

H. CORBY, DONATOR.

### Don't Wait Till Her Lips Have Grown Cold, My Boy.

MRS. J. H. ORRIS

You may grieve your mother's fond heart  
You may silver her hair to gray  
You may blast her hopes like the winter's frost  
You may turn from her love away  
You may scorn her homely advice my boy  
You may burden her life with care  
But her thoughts turn back to her guileless child,  
As she knelt at her feet in prayer

You may roam over this earth at will, my boy  
You may sit in both renown and gold  
You may drink till the dregs of pleasure's cup  
You may live till the world grows old  
You may know the sweet faith of wife, my boy  
And your friends may prove staunch to you  
But never again that careless love  
That mother-love, constant and true

Then cherish her fondly and well, my boy  
The manly such love to bestow  
Affection to parents should be my boy  
The Lord, he has promised, you know  
Blessed if you will not, I'm sure, my boy  
When cometh that last long sleep  
And over those patient, those folded hands  
You kiss those cold lips as you weep

May your grief be untinged with remorse, my boy  
When you kneel where the angels grow  
If you love your mother, don't wait, my boy  
Just kiss her - and tell her so

### The Columbian Exposition.

FOR THE CANADIAN MUTE

"All the world and his wife" have been to view the great Fair, named in dedication to his honor. Some of his neighbors, ho sever, also, either too lean of purse, lacking in enterprise, or for reasons of their own, have chosen to stay at home, are now being regaled with stories of Uncle Sam's great Columbian Exposition and the adventures that befel the narrator at the same.

We have had our quota of these episodes; have tramped around through, and all over those big buildings and the grounds adjacent, until our feet were swollen to the fabulous size of the normal Chicago pedal extremities, our head in a whirl and aching ready to split, from continuous gazing at the magnificent pictures, by all the greatest artists of the age, which were housed in the superb Art Palace by the lake; our back dislocated time and again through poring over the cases in the ethnological exhibit, which contain specimens of all that is known of those Pre-historic inhabitants of Colorado, called the Cave-Dwellers, who had been resting undisturbed in their last long sleep, hundreds, if not more than several thousand years before Columbus was born.

Between these extremes, which may be accepted either literally or figuratively, the whole history of mankind can be traced, with all the progress he has made from the rude beginnings of social life, to the latest developments of the refining influence of the present high state of civilization. The improvements in the education of the people, which have been constant and uninterrupted during the present century, have materially assisted in the advancement of the human race.

There may be some few people who have not appreciated it, but to the thoughtful, the whole Exposition was nothing but a vast educational exhibit, where something could be learned and studied in every branch of human knowledge. What will most interest the readers of our little paper, is to know whether the art of teaching, and the methods of instructing the deaf are advancing equally with the benefits their hearing-speaking brothers and sisters are receiving. The question is one somewhat difficult to answer. We had Congresses of teachers of the Deaf; and of the Deaf themselves, the most interesting subjects were discussed by the most progressive and able minds, many improvements were suggested in the study of language, the presentation of artistic and manual training, in School Hygiene, in the relations between teachers and pupils and in many other matters, all with the object of aiding in the welfare of the deaf. In some schools, happily situated, the theories of the skilled and noble educators can readily be carried into practical effect, at others, considerations, pecuniary or political, somewhat retard the realizations of the wishes and demands of the enthusiastic instructors.

But all things considered, the deaf have good reason to feel grateful both to God, and to those who rule the affairs of state, for the great benefits they have received and are receiving. They may be assured that the best is being done for them, according to the general enlightenment of the time, further developments will follow in due sequence, though there will always be more or less of struggle to keep up with the race.

Most of the schools for the deaf in the

various States were represented by exhibits of their work. Some of them showed quite a variety of handicrafts, - carving, turning, cabinet-making, tailoring and shoe-making, working in brass and iron, needlework and other branches of housewifely industry, art-work in different materials and methods, painting in oil and in water colors, china painting and that on satins and silks. All these appeal to the eye and show the versatility of the deaf and how under proper and fostering care they may develop into producers of things useful and artistic, and also as respected citizens of a free country.

Nevertheless, the chief result of the education of the deaf in schools, does not appeal to the eye but to the mind. Turn over those volumes on the tables, they are bound in plain cloth, their titles simply "Class Exercises of Deaf-mute Children," graded "A B C" etc. They are generally neglected by the casual visitor, but what a history they contain! The infinite patience and painstaking effort of a whole brigade of teachers for years. Six, seven, eight, perhaps nine or ten seasons have come and gone, while the pupil slowly, but surely has been gaining an insight into the power and grandeur of his mother tongue, which alas! he may never have heard, nor ever will hear in this life.

The exhibit sent by our own school was somewhat marred by the short notice given us. It is our custom when the pupils are returning home for the vacation, to let them take the results of their artistic work, and such other examples of their skill as can be spared, in order that the parents may have evidence of their industry and progress.

The writer of this notice had no official connection with the school at the time of his visit to the Fair; he therefore considers himself an unprejudiced witness, and can affirm that his opinions were in sympathy with, and in admiration of the work that was done, particularly in the teaching of language. The result will be found in those volumes of examination papers already referred to. The essays of the senior classes on Canadian History, in Geography, and in fact in all the branches of study pursued in a first-rate common school, are very interesting. It seems somewhat invidious to single out one or more for special praise when all are good, but we consider Miss Flora McGregor's description of Canada should be mentioned, both on account of its refined diction and excellent writing. Miss Henry's essay on "School" was treated in a didactical manner, and would serve for the encouragement and edification of the junior pupils. South Labelle's essay on "Man" borrowed nothing from Pope, but all the same was interesting and is worth preserving in print; this also applies to a "Cattle" subject by Eli Corbiero.

In the fine arts section, Miss Ada James had two pretty water colors, Miss Henry was also represented by two pictures, Miss Herrington and Miss Annie McPhail one each, respectively, - "An Autumn Landscape" and "An Arab Chief." Mrs. Balis, the art teacher, is to be congratulated on the ability of her pupils.

The examples of sewing were very neat and all were articles of utility.

The display of work from the shoe-making department is highly creditable to Mr. Nuro and his assistants. J. Baizana's work should readily find him remunerative employment whenever he wants it.

To mention what has been done in the printing office, under the energetic Mr. Burns, is needless. There were two neatly bound volumes of THE CANADIAN MUTE, and the latest evidence of his skill, and that of his young helpers in the "art-preservative," is now before you.

R. E. BRAY

### A Well-Aimed Prayer.

A 4-year-old Detroit girl had been very naughty, and her mother took her upstairs to punish her. The little girl had been there before, and knew what was coming. On the way up she knelt down, put her little hands together, and lifted them in supplication. "O Lord," she said, "I'm going to catch it. If you ever do anything for little girls, please, Lord, now is the time." Then she arose and followed her mother, who, in order to increase her little daughter's faith in the efficacy of prayer, let her off that time.

They are raising an alligator in the fountain on the grounds of the Ohio School. There is no danger of the boys going swimming in that fountain.

### Letters from Pupils.

PAROO, Oct. 18th, 1893.

DEAR MR. MATTHEWSON. It may interest you to hear from an old pupil who is pretty well-known around the Institution. I have received two copies of the MITE up to the present, and am eagerly looking forward for the next. I saw the pupils from this town off, and I must say that very few of them showed a regret at leaving home. I have been enjoying myself very much this summer, and must content myself with hard work during the winter months. I have been spending two weeks on the farm of Mr. Thos. Mosey, who has a little girl, Nellie Mosey in your school. They miss their little girl, who is the youngest of a very large family. They are much interested in every thing pertaining to the welfare and education of the deaf. They have tried in every possible way to make my visit a pleasant one, and I must say that I never enjoyed a visit so much. Of all the animals, with which the farm is well stocked I am most interested in the horses, and am becoming quite an expert driver. I have not forgotten how to run races, and earned off a first prize of a nice gold ring at the public games in July last. We had a few mute visitors here this summer. Miss L. Mc Murray, Mr. McKillop and Mr. Walter Larkin. I had not the pleasure of meeting the latter gentleman, but had a nice chat with Mr. McKillop. I still write poetry, though the city surroundings offer very little to write about. I feel an uncontrollable desire to write some poetry on my old school mates, which to say the least is very comical. I am curious to know how I will enjoy a winter in town. It is so long since I experienced anything of the sort. I suppose you are glad to have your family around you again. I was greatly surprised at the number of old pupils who have not returned to school. I belong to two societies, and have also joined the School and Free Libraries. I have plenty of books to read, which is a blessing, as it keeps me out of scrapes. I shall never forget your great kindness to me while at school, and how many times you let me off when I deserved punishment, but then it is so hard to be good when there are so many children. That's my excuse. Well, I must not take up any more room in your paper. I know how valuable it is.

With regards to my old friends, not forgetting yourself.

Believe me, yours truly,

MARY LASCHE.

### Extracts from Letters.

"We think our daughter made remarkable advancement last year, both in her studies and conduct, for which many thanks are due to you and those under you. I hope the term of '93-4 will be successful in every way.

Edward Marchand, now in the Christian Brothers College, St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A., writes: "I have the happiest memories of many a gone-by school day. The boys and girls in after years forget much that was eventful in life's early years, but the old school never. I wish you many years of health.

A parent writes: "I take this opportunity of sending you my heartfelt thanks for the care you have taken of my boy and for the improvement in him since he left home a year ago. I hope he will be a good boy throughout this term and give you no trouble. I pray that God's blessing may always rest upon you and all connected with the Institution.

We are sorry to notice in the Colorado Index that our old pupil Willie Sparling took French leave of the school one day lately and started home on foot. He arrived at Denver hungry, weary and foot sore from his 75 mile tramp. Boys are punished very severely in the Colorado Institution for running away and Willie is likely to be suspended for a year, during which time he will have ample opportunity to meditate upon his folly. We expected better things of Willie Sparling.

Among the many conventions, congresses, unions, &c., held this summer was that of "the Silent Army" composed of soldiers of the Rebellion who had become deaf. Not understanding the sign language, unable to hear or to read the lips, no business could be transacted. The addresses were written on the blackboards in the chapel of the Indiana Institution where the "Army" met.

### PUPILS LOCALS

From the Boys' Side of the Staff.

BY DAVID LUDG

Stephen Lett returned from school on the 11th ult.

John Patrick and John ... working in the printing shop ... this term.

James Chantler is employed in the shoe shop in Woodstock, and ... John is working on a farm.

Mr. Ponton's flock of turkeys ... seen on the Institution grounds ... that a sign of Thanksgiving.

Charles Holton's father's house ... which was damaged by fire ... has been rebuilt and is doing well now.

John Fisher, a pupil in our printing office, worked in the ... Chatham, from June 22nd to July 22nd. John will make a good printer.

Jean Baizana, who worked in the shoe shop here all day last week, has got a job in Ottawa, as a harness-maker. His boss said he was a splendid worker.

Gustavo Yack, a former pupil of the school, went to Traverse City, Michigan on Sept. 20th, to work. He formerly lived on a farm about two miles from Cargill, in Bruce County.

Out of nine printers last season returned, and there has been an addition to the staff - Willie Watt is now the Printer's Devil. He commenced work on the 6th ult., and is getting along nicely.

Percy Allen, a former pupil of the school, came down here from Toronto with the pupils on the evening train when we were returning to school. He stayed here a few days, and then went to Deseronto.

On the 7th ult., about 22 of the senior boys, with Mr. Bray our new teacher, and Mr. McKillop, went to West's photo gallery in the city, and had their pictures taken in a group. We think it is a very nice one.

John Shilton's parents, who formerly resided in Clinton, live in Walkerton now. They moved there last summer. John's father is a minister and is at present pastor of the Methodist Church in Walkerton. They expect to come here and see us on New Year's Day. We remember they were here on a New Year's Day before.

John Labister and Percy Allen came here from Napanee on the 2nd ult. John had been working on a farm and Percy visiting friends. They both intended to go home on the 23rd, but John was tempted to stay and help our senior Eleven play the rest of the league matches during this fall. He will work in the shoe-shop. On the 22nd ult. another former pupil, John Earl, of Brockville, visited the Institution and went home again in the evening. Percy Allen accompanied him.

### Post-graduate Courses

It has been noticed that deaf students coming to the United States from foreign countries have little or no difficulty in securing work, while the graduates of our own Institutions often have great trouble in finding employment. The explanation is not far to seek. In most cases upon graduation, the deaf mute is unprepared to a trade by the management of the Institutions and in time becomes a skilled workman, and this too in an early age. In this country owing to trade-unionism, there is no system of apprenticeship, and the deaf must depend upon the scanty knowledge of a trade acquired during pupilage upon the good offices of friends after graduation. The usual result is that upon leaving school he is at a loss for employment. The remedy for this is to establish post-graduate courses in trades at all our Institutions where during two or three years the graduates may acquire a thorough knowledge of their handicrafts of equal importance, also, that our Institutions provide instruction in sufficient variety of trades to meet the existing capabilities of their pupils in the World.

Mr. Martin Gill, the deaf mute, is working in that capacity on the steamship "Lucania." This is the new one and on its last trip made the quickest run on record between New York and Sandy Hook. The trip lasted five days, fourteen hours and minutes.



## THE PRETTY GIRL AND THE NEWSBOY.

BY MRS. M. A. KIDNEY.

A little urchin pale and thin,  
A newsboy, with an old young face,  
Climbed to an elevated car,  
And in a cross-seat took his place.

His cap and coat were ragged things  
His hair was tangled—feet were bare.  
He looked as if he never had known  
A tender mother's loving care.

He sat down with a grateful sigh,  
A childishish that was not deep,  
And leaning on the window frame,  
The weary boy fell fast asleep.

Just then a fair girl entered in,  
In rich attire, with inclosed mien,  
And took a seat beside the lad,  
With pitying eye it could be seen

She scanned his clothes, his poor bare feet,  
His tangled locks of golden red,  
Then raised him softly, gently up,  
And placed her mitt beneath his head

Still he slept on! 'Oh! did he dream  
Just then of angels bright and fair,  
Who sometimes come to our poor world  
To comfort mortals unaware?

'Twas but a trifling act, but like  
A pebble cast within the stream  
Its silent influence was not lost  
Upon the hearts that careless seem

One looker on gave her a dime  
That she, this much might help the lad,  
Another and another still,  
Until a shower of coins she had!

And searching then the tattered clothes  
That seemed of every comfort bare,  
She found the pocket, old and thin,  
And dropped the gathered silver there.

The boy awoke with sudden start,  
The gray muff slipping to the floor,  
Stretch'd his young limbs as if refreshed,  
Unmindful of his hidden store.

Her muff regained, the maid went out,  
With parting looks of tenderness,  
At that poor boy, while many a heart  
Was moved to thank her and to bless!

## The Ideal Institution Newspaper.

BY PAUL DENYS, BELLEVILLE.

Presented to the Congress of Instructors  
of the Deaf, Chicago, July, 1893.

Gentlemen of the Fourth Estate, I salute you. This I do not without trembling. My faith in you is limitless. Were I your lord instead of your client, I should give you not fourth but second place in the realm, your power being subordinate only to that of the nation itself. Your mission is universal: religion, letters, arts, government, law, history, men, all give themselves rendezvous at your door looking to you for support, encouragement, guidance, interest, defence, action. No sooner has an idea been conceived than you are called upon to grapple with it, unfold it, clear it of mystery, pronounce upon it, prune, dissect, kill, approve, exalt, battle for, carry! Here sorrows and joys reveal their depths side by side. Love comes to weep, fortune to smile. The little truant cherub that lands on our shores is not content to fill a mother's heart and a babe's cradle but must forthwith crave space with you, crowding perhaps its hoary sire whose fate may be mourned beneath. Kings know your power, and fear. Subjects, from under your pen, drink inspiration, fealty, emancipation, love, revenge. Your mission is indeed great; your privilege proud! . . . To respond to such a calling but in the worthiest manner should certainly be the earnest aim, the one ambition of him who, favored, sits down to instruct mankind! . . . Nor does this apply to the leading organs of the nation only. Every periodical, journal, review, magazine, paper great or small can, each in its way—whether the vehicle of wealth or the cry of want, whether speaking to crowns or peasants—become a Golconda replete with gems if knowledge be not divorced from rectitude and the word from principle. . . . Yes, truth, wisdom, charity, justice, right shall soon voice your fame, proclaim you afar. . . . To distribute mental gold, to light up the dim aisles of imperfection, to lead public sentiment to the right, to lift man up from himself, to make the world better and happier; such, we believe, is your vocation,

such are the enviable prerogatives of the true public press.

And now having said this much, let us see how far the Institution paper, in its own sphere, can go or has gone towards that "Ideal" for which the most fervent among us may have prayed. I confess I do not approach my task without misgivings. Charles Dana's advice "never to sail under false colors" has just rushed to us and made us dubious. We know we are not the man Diogenes was looking for, nor, we are sure, a relation, yet we are asked to attempt judgment on our betters. And again, the peculiar circumstances that surround Institution journalism hedge the question at so many points that, to get at your standard, you must know well the ground you are treading. To start cavalierly up the steep ascent would not only savor of presumption but surely land you in the gaping abyss below. Humanly speaking, there always will be a wide gulf between design and execution. To daguerreotype a paragon, an Apollo Belvedere of the press might be easy enough if fancy were the optical instrument. But to have practicality, expediency, achievement enter into your plans, then must you halt before every barrier on the road you pursue and consider how, if at all, the obstacles can be overcome. Having attained, even to a limited extent, the object of your foundation is, we take it so far as you are concerned, to have walked in the path of our ideal. And here we would like to ask what that particular object was . . . whom you profess to address . . . if it is parents you wish to enlighten on certain duties too often neglected (unintentionally no doubt) towards their afflicted offspring, or the state you desire to quicken into espousing a dream dear to your heart? Is your aim to throw more light on the work or simply to entertain your pupils? Has the paper you redact authority to speak for your Institution, or is it merely the voice of the children? Are you teaching printing only, or is encouraging the reading habit a cognate purpose? Are you for latest local news alone, or general lasting theories as well? In fine, is your table modestly set for the family circle only or do you intend the feast to be sumptuous, princely and like Cimon's gardens, open to all? . . . Tell me what you are and I will tell you what you want. . . . But no each of you must have laid out for himself a particular task and towards that task is, we feel assured, earnestly tending. Speed on, then, faithful, firm and fervent *Labor omnia vincit*. With uplifted heart and the sun of hope brightly shining, success must be with you or nowhere.

In a late issue of the *Animals*, I read something which struck me very forcibly. It is Dr. E. M. Gallaudet who speaks. I give his words the importance his high position commands. Recalling his earlier days and the work done by the Mother of American Institutions, he goes on to say with emphasis and without reservation, had the Hartford School with its 250 children given articulation a little more scope, it could, even in those days, have served as a model, an ideal in the endeavor of educating the deaf. A noble tribute to a noble work! All hail, therefore, men, women who, gifted, labor with heart and mind and will and joy in the great humane cause! Dr. Gallaudet saw a good man at the helm and good men all around to manage the gallant ship and hence the rapid time, smooth sailing and happy remembrance of his scholastic voyage. And here we are reminded that perfection is not the plant of any particular clime nor the fruit of any particular age or season. Neither does it apply to

any special line of industry. The secret is largely in determination. If I were a boot black, my endeavor should be to out-line every other fellow in polish. The girl who only knew how to make toast realized a fortune when her novel art was once revealed. If my profession is to teach the deaf I am in the wrong place if full of everything but it. Were I born to the prodigality, the munificence of a gifted pen, I would ask no greater privilege, no prouder distinction than that of daily communing with my fellow-men through the printed page of an honest, discreet journal.

But if the Institution of to-day with its broad principles, improved methods, eminent results, has so far progressed as to almost claim perfection, cannot the same, in a general sense, be said of its progeny—its press. A good tree produces not bad fruit. That we owe much to its suggestions, comparisons, timely hints, admonitions and encouragement, will not be disputed. It is they who quite often put the irons in the fire, getting them ready for beating. They are little Warwicks in their way making and marring many things. Nemesis is not my divinity. Yet whilst deprecating rashness, truculence and all unfair thrusts at friend or foe, I own I like a ready lance. An occasional tilt sharpens wit and out of the sparks comes light. Long-winded, drawing, dreaming dissertations no matter how finely spun are out of date. The first parts of them are old by the time you get to the end. They might have been all right in the days of Mathusalem but in this fast closing century, ponderous editings should be exclusively reserved for literary or scientific reviews. Charles Dana, the prince of journalists, will have none of them. Give us, then, brief caustic paragraphs. They will be found more savoury, more digestible. Remember the world is in a hurry. You must fly to win. People not only live but die fast. To string a man up is now tedious and no longer fashionable. You simply ask your *patient* to take the chair. The voltaic flash does the rest. This is quicker, more elegant. And since everything has become "instantaneous," serve us the pith. Let the husks go. He who in three strokes of his pen has the question put, probed and pronounced upon, is the man for this period.

Cultivate the art of simple expression. Large words will not make a small thought look big. The hat should fit the head. From the nature of things, we have to come down to the child's level. To be able to so clothe an abstract idea as to render it comparatively intelligible to the young is the attribute of genius. No man, in fact, but of intellectual parts, erudition, prudence and judgment should be allowed to cater for the reading appetite. An editor, like Fouche's police, must be omniscient. We look to him for information, direction advice. That newspaper men as a class fully sustain the high opinion we have of them, it is our pleasure to believe. The profession boasts scores of miniature journals whose intellectual nerve makes little giants of them. They are bright and fresh and witty and can get right on their muscle if needs be. We could mention those we know were not fearful of overlooking others equally deserving, but the discriminating eye has them all counted. They know not gossip, eschew politics, disdain personalities and like the goddess Ops, always abound with good things. And whilst we have mentioned no names, we trust a passing allusion to our publication the Benjamin of the flock—will not be deemed egotistical.

I was asked to give an opinion of what an "Ideal Institution paper" should be. I have never called for strictures, but you might turn round and do it nearer home. It is the THE CANADIAN MIRROR from blemish that I have among the candidates merit and enviable say this all the more as I can claim no share in Eminent experience in Unlike most youngling its first rock a blood, somehow, does It springs from along our great lakes and some action. And if modest distinguishing trait, we have faith in ourself whatever we can do shall do unsparingly, and with God's help our place in the race and honor on this wide continent.

And now, Gentlemen of the Fourth Estate, I beg to leave. This paper, like Achilles, has, I fear, missed its mark. Yet, if good-will and an honest purpose may count for something in favor may not be completely held. Carlyle has said the greatest ornament of a nation is one which in the past can have a grand promising future. The starry land of liberty and her progress have the immutation of the older world press is first and foremost high omnipotent. You are wealth, strength and spirit an hour. We Canadians, brothers, sit not by our merits commendation. Our young Dominion has the majestic proportions of a ship, nor perhaps her speed she is a solid, trim little manskail has not as yet unfurled and whose log shows catch the breeze.

But enough. All of us to stay. The smile of Hope to our continent. Let us shoulder to shoulder. Let our wisdom, honor, be treated standards and our progress of a conquering host steady march on to freedom!

ONTARIO INSTITUTE  
BELLEVILLE, Ont., June 1893.

Fretting.

There is one sin which it seems to me is everywhere and by everybody underestimated, and quite too much overlooked in valuation of character. It is the sin of fretting; so common that almost it rises above its usual monotony and do not observe it. Watch any ordinary coming together of people, and so few many minutes it will be before somebody frets—that is, makes a most uncomplaining statement of something of other, which most probably is in the room, or in the car, or on a street corner, it may be, know better and which probably nobody can help. Why say anything about it? It is not hot, it is wet, it is dry, somebody has broken an appointment or delayed a meal; stupidity or bad faith has resulted in discomfort. How many plenty of things to fret about. How simply astonishing how much annoyance may be found in the course of a living, even at the simplest of things. Even Holy Writ says keep a sharp eye out on the things. Even Holy Writ says pronote to trouble as sparks to the sky above, and the less time on the road the sooner they reach it. Fretting is all time waste on the road.—Helen Hunt.

**Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.**

- OFFICERS**  
 WM. SCHAEFER, Belleville  
 H. C. BLAYNER, Toronto  
 A. W. MASON, Toronto  
 J. E. SMITH, Brantford  
 J. F. MCKILLIP, Belleville  
 H. H. GOLDMAN, Belleville
- ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION**  
 H. Mathison  
 Wm. Nurse  
 Wm. Douglas  
 D. J. McKillop
- AND BASE-BALL CLUBS.**  
 J. Chambers  
 W. H. Gould
- LITERARY SOCIETY**  
 H. Mathison  
 Wm. Nurse  
 D. J. McKillop  
 Ada James

**THE CANADIAN MUTE.**

LOCAL REPORTER.  
 WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 1, 1893.

If it falls out that you have a prize not to the worth, but to the value of the thing, but being lack of a good luck, do not let it go, but take the value.

**Foot-Ball Game.**

**TEAMS FOR THE POSSESSION OF THAT TROPHY.**

The following local foot-ball clubs composed the league organized to compete for the possession of the trophy won by the Institute of last session. - Albert College, Ontario Business College, Belleville Business College, City, Contrals, and the Central. - Our team lost several of our best players by graduation last June, but the present members have shown a prowess on the field that makes a successful defence of the trophy a prize. The first scheduled game played by them was

**ALBERT COLLEGE.**

When the place after school on the 28th ult. and was the first match our boys played. They were a little over confident expecting to win without difficulty, but did not give up their noon program, they should have done, and were in good condition for a hard match. The game proved a strong, heavy team and played to win. Our boys opened the game with a nice piece of offensive play, which placed their opponent in jeopardy for a few minutes. The game then became more physical and for the next forty minutes was a hard, our goal having some distance. It was during the last fifteen minutes that our boys made their work pay, and towards pulled together and got some of that team play which no defence has been able to withstand yet, and the ball went between the posts in rapid succession four goals. Labelle taking the first, the second, Small taking the third, and Chambers coming up by doing the trick again making it 4 to 0.

**CITY INSTITUTE.**

The first match was played the best of the season. The boys were to play on our grounds, but we gave our boys an undue advantage. Two teams met on the 28th ult. and the struggle was one of the strangeness of the season. Our boys did not play during the first half of the game, but actually kept their opponent from scoring, although it seemed as if they had much the better of the first hour, playing on the field, and using the ball through. The game was a little too anxious a chance. During the

last half hour the "Alberts" lost much of their vim and the attacks on our goal became fewer and lighter, and the defence was able to spare a couple of players who backed up the forwards closely. After playing for nearly an hour and a quarter, Chambers scored, followed ten minutes after by Smallton, making the score 2 to 0 in our favor, and winning the game.

**ALBERT COLLEGE.**  
 On Saturday the 28th ult. Albert College and the Ontario Business College played off their scheduled match on our grounds. The game resulted in the Albert's favor 2 to 0.

**CITY INSTITUTE.**

At 1:45 p. m. our team took the field against the City club. The advantage was slightly in favor of our boys all through, but it is difficult to say how the game would have ended had they played the regulation time limit. The game only occupied one hour, and the last twenty minutes was played in the darkness, which gave the hearing club an advantage as they could both hear each other and the ball too. The game ended in a tie, neither side scoring.

The present standing of the league teams are as follows

TEAM	WON	LOST	GOALS	WON	LOST
D. A. D. Institute.	2	0	1	6	0
Albert College.	2	1	2	7	2
City College.	1	1	2	1	0
City	1	1	1	1	0
B. B. College.	0	0	2	0	0
Centrals.	0	0	1	0	0



Mr. Flynn and his staff of boys have re-dingled the stables and coach house, and have made a good job of it.

The delightful autumn weather of October will be followed by the "old, chilly winds of November" and then the frost and snow of winter.

The new barn has been painted brown, and with its steep roof and sky lights presents quite an imposing spectacle. It rests on a substantial stone foundation.

Mr. Burns, our master printer was a delegate to the Sunday School Convention in Toronto last week, from Bridge street Church. He got leave of absence for a few days.

A few nights since a deaf-mute named Jane Harris, an elderly lady was knocked down on Richmond street London, Ontario, by a passing team and sustained injuries that resulted fatally.

John Earl, of Brockville, was a welcome visitor at the Institution on Sunday the 22nd ult. John has a shoe shop in Brockville, and by attention to business has built up a good trade there.

James Ross, a pupil of the third class, was somewhat grieved to learn, a few days ago, that his sister, living in Sault St. Marie, Mich., had been veiled for several months. She is a married woman.

After the match with Albert College, one gentleman wanted to know the reason of our boys' success in the foot ball arena. Telling would be knowing. Perhaps our boys have a trick peculiarly their own, and it would not be wise to give it away.

It is wonderful how our boys escape accident while at play. They become so hardened that nothing seems to hurt them; but Moses Sicard got a bad fall the other day which shook him up badly. We are glad to say that a rest set him all right again.

Hickory nuts are plentiful this year. The long summer drought seems to have been suitable to their growth. The pupils found the trees near the Institution denuded of their fruit when they returned to school on 27th of Sept. The small boys of the neighborhood had been busy.

Dr. Carlyle, head master of the Toronto Normal School for many years, and for some time the departmental examiner of the literary classes here, has resigned to enjoy a well earned repose in his declining years. He is a nephew of the celebrated "sage of Chelsea" Thomas Carlyle.

- At the expense of a great deal of labor, the square on the girls' side, fronting the printing office and bakery, has been nicely leveled, sodded and the trees trimmed up, making it an attractive spot. It will make a fine croquet ground for the girls in spring, when the sod gets settled.

- The Deaf Mute Advance is respectfully informed that the young man, Julius Bauerli, who was so seriously injured while working in the iron factory at Haughville, near Indianapolis, is not known here. If he attended this school the name is misspelled. He is probably from Quebec province.

- Mr. A. H. Gilbert, of New York city, a brother-in-law of our Miss Ostrom, paid us a brief visit on the 20th ult. He was enjoying excellent health, and has good reasons to feel happy, as he is well situated in the great metropolis. Mr. Gilbert is an expert insurance manager, and his services are highly appreciated and well-remunerated.

Our new teacher, Mr. Bray, is quickly familiarizing himself with the work here. There is nothing half and half about him, he intends to be thorough in all he undertakes, and will succeed if devotion to duty will do it. His experience is like that of all new teachers, he finds that the pupils will impose on his freshness if he is not on the alert, but he has "twigged" most of the little impostors.

We are glad to see such great unanimity among the boys while playing foot-ball. Some hot disputes used to take place over fouls, &c., causing bad feelings at times. At the meeting for organization, the President laid down a rule that when at practice, and no recognized referee was present, two or three witnesses should be sufficient proof of foul play and the opposing side should give in without dispute.

Friday, 20th ult. was the twenty-third anniversary of the opening of this school. When, at the dinner table, mention was made of the fact, the two veterans, Mr. Coleman and Mrs. Terrill, exchanged nods, and meditatively remarked - "We remember the day." After school the pupils working in the industrial departments were relieved, and spent the remainder of the day as their fancy dictated. This was the only celebration accorded the anniversary.

There was a "literary wedding" in London, England recently. A daughter of Dr. A. Conan Doyle, author of splendid historical romances, was married to Mr. E. N. Hornung, a charming writer of Australian life. Mr. Gilbert Parker, our bright Canadian author and former fellow teacher, acted as best man. The report says "Such a combination of literary celebrities naturally drew a large crowd of friends to the church." Literary critics rank Mr. Parker among the best of his class.

The Deseronto Club met their first defeat since organization at the hands of the Belleville Mutes, at the Deseronto races yesterday. The Mutes won by 1 to 0 and considering their inability to practice, and the absence of two of their best forwards, the Deseronto boys did very well indeed. The Deseronto team had the best of it in the first half, but in the last half the Mutes played the better game, and scored their only goal. Mr. A. Roberts, of Belleville, made a very efficient referee. The time of play was one hour. *Deseronto Tribune.*

Miss Anne Mathison and Miss Belle Mathison returned home on the 25th ult. after an absence of a month spent in visiting Chicago and Toronto. When in the former city they did the World's Fair thoroughly and enjoyed every hour they had to spare. They were fortunate in having kind friends in both places, who made them more than welcome and their visit altogether was one of unalloyed pleasure. The pupils are looking forward to having them give a detailed description of the World's Fair in the girls' sitting room on Saturday evenings.

Farmer O. Meara has substantial reasons for feeling a little "stuck up" over his crop of tubers this year. It is the best he has had for several years. Two specimens were sent to our table a few days ago, and the boys declared they could find many others even larger, one of these measured 19 by 11 inches, and the other 23 by 11 inches. The weight of the larger one was two and a quarter pounds - enough for a hungry man's dinner. We will not starve for a while, not while the potatoes last. Ontario can beat all creation in products of the soil, dairy, orchard, &c. as the records of the World's Fair show.

- J. A. Isbister arrived on the night before the match with the "Alberts." He only came on a brief visit, but was soon persuaded that it would be to his advantage to spend a few months more in our shoe shop. Having come to a decision he was enrolled as a pupil in the morning, and in the afternoon took his old position on the team, giving substantial help.

- Referring to Miss Lynch's interpretation of the story of the lost child, as published in the *Educator*, the *Silent World* remarked - "The rendition of the story of the lost child was certainly 'a creditable effort.' The little girl's use of such expressions as 'bode no good', 'the usual hour', 'anxiety increased', 'no signs of', 'render further search impossible', 'devise plans for the morrow' and 'no trace of' certainly showed a wonderful use of language for a child of sixteen, under instruction four years.

Mr. Mathison recently received a letter from Mr. D. M. Beaton, which he handed to the teachers to read. Our former co-laborer is now in Denver, Col., whither he went from Columbus, Ohio, in search of a better climate to benefit his health. The long railway journey somewhat fatigued and weakened him, but the bright sunshine and bracing atmosphere of that favored locality were doing him good, and we hope soon to hear of the most beneficial results. Mr. Beaton has many warm friends here who will rejoice to know that he is well and prospering.

The *Goodson Gazette* utters these words: - "From the claims that are made by the oralists it is but a question of time until at least sixty per cent of the deaf will be taught to speak fluently and to read the lips so accurately that they can meet with their hearing and speaking friends upon terms of very near equality, so far as the power of expression goes. Such a result would be of incalculable benefit to the deaf, and we hope most earnestly that the claims of the oralists may be equalled by their performances. Whether they will be or not remains to be seen. When we see it we will believe it."

A press dispatch says: - "A young man named Albert E. Thomson, who died in Detroit last week, was a remarkable draughts player, and was expected by his friends to become a second 'Herd Laddie.' He was both deaf and dumb - was educated at Belleville - was well known in Galt, where until recently his parents lived. Albert was a bright lad when at school, though afflicted with sore eyes which sometimes quite incapacitated him for study. He excelled in mathematics, and was easily the champion draughts player among the pupils. His death is deeply regretted by many friends."

Just now the trees surrounding the Institution and bordering the bay east and west present a lovely scene. The early frosts of autumn have colored the leaves of the maple, elm, oak, hickory and ash with russet and brown, red and yellow, sometimes a combination of hues making the picture one difficult to describe. Any person appreciating the beautiful in nature can find a theme for adoration in the gorgeous dress of the landscape at this season of the year. The girls are fond of adorning their persons with the brightly tinted leaves that drop from the trees on the lawn. Soon the cold blasts and withering frosts will strip the branches of their beautiful dress, and the white snow will cover the fallen leaves with winter's mantle. How rapidly the changes of nature succeed each other in this northern latitude, and how much we can find to appreciate in her princely favors.

"Gray hair is so common now," said a barber the other day. "That one wonders what it comes from. Young men have it in profusion, and young women are very proud when they have a coiffure in which gray hair has a prominent part. I attribute the prevalence of gray hair to frequent cutting and soap. The doctors speak of inherent tendencies, and old women gabble of early pety, but soap and barber do more toward taking color and strength out of hair than anything else. The singeing of hair is done to prevent the oils from exuding from the ends of clipped hairs, and singeing is in this regard better than nothing. But ammonia loaded soap are the worst factors. Many persons use ammonia when washing their head, and it enters into all shampoo mixtures. It is also an ingredient of most soaps. It dries up the scalp and robs the hair of its moisture. This is where the most of the gray hair of to-day comes from. - *The Million*



A BIT OF FOLLY.

The mother bird has her baby brood, Under her downy wing...

All mother bird, I am not so wise, When I hush my babe to sleep...

My precious child, I hold her, fair To shut from her fair white life Forever the touch of sin and pain...

And so, when you come grave and glib, And bid me put her down, The Treasure there, in the little crib...

And what if her head on my arm is a weight, And what if I am a slave? Such bondage, thanks, is a welcome fate...

One of these days a little maid, A girle going to school, And one of these days not least afraid...

MARGARET E. BANGSTER.

Gaining and Losing a Day

A QUER FACT EXPLAINED IN A VERY SIMPLE MANNER.

You often hear some one who thinks himself "cute" telling how sailors in circumnavigating the globe "gain," a day. Such persons, says the St. Louis Republic...

Yesterday.

Yesterday's words were bitter or flippant. Try again to-day. Yesterday's movements were trifled away. Try again to-day.

Henry Ward Beecher's Advice to His Son.

My dear Herbert - You are now for the first time really launched into life for yourself. You go from your father's house...

1. You must not go into debt. Avoid debt as you would the devil. Make it a fundamental rule:—No debt, cash or nothing.

2. Make few promises. Religiously observe the smallest promise. A man who means to keep promises cannot afford to make many.

3. Be scrupulously careful in all statements. Accuracy and perfect frankness, no guesswork. Either nothing or accurate truth.

4. When you are working for others, sink yourself out of sight, seek their interest. Make yourself necessary to those who employ you, by industry, fidelity, and scrupulous integrity.

5. Hold yourself responsible for a higher standard than anybody else expects of you. Keep your standard high. Never excuse yourself to yourself.

6. Do not speculate or gamble. You go to a land where everybody is excited, and strives to make money, suddenly, largely, and without working for it.

7. The art of making one's fortune is to spend nothing. In this country any intelligent and industrious young man may become rich if he stops all leaks...

8. Do not speculate or gamble. You go to a land where everybody is excited, and strives to make money, suddenly, largely, and without working for it.

9. I beseech you to correct no fault—never speak of others. Never speak evil of any man, no matter what the facts may be.

10. You must remember that you go to Mr. B—not to learn to manage a farm like his. One or two hundred acres, not forty thousand, is to be your future homestead.

11. If by integrity, industry, and well-earned success, you deserve well of your fellow citizens, they may in years to come ask you to accept honors.

Lastly, do not forget your father's and your mother's God. Because you will be largely deprived of church privileges, you need all the nerve to keep your heart before God.

The Iowa school has established a post-graduate course, and letters have been sent out to all the old graduates, inviting them to return and take advantage of the course.

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...

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.

Institution for the Blind.

THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR THE Education and Instruction of blind children is located at Brantford, Ontario.

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The Los Angeles Association of the Deaf.

SERVICES EVERY SUNDAY at 3 p.m. at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street Los Angeles. The holding of religious services in the sign language.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows: Every Sunday morning at 11 a.m. in the Y.M.C.A. Building at corner Queen Street West and Davenport Road.

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GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS.—From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p.m. Drawing Class from 1.30 to 3 p.m. Monday and Thursday afternoons.

Articulation Classes

From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1.30 to 3 p.m.

Religious Exercises

EVERY SUNDAY. Primary pupils and senior pupils at 11 a.m. in the Chapel at 8.30 a.m. and immediately after school.

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

Industrial Department.

PRINTING OFFICE. Shop and Press Room from 7.30 to 5.30 a.m. and from 5.30 p.m. for pupils who attend those who do not from 7.30 a.m. and from 1.30 to 3.30 p.m. each week except Saturday.

THE PRINTING OFFICE. Shop and Press Room to be left each day when in a clean and tidy condition.

TEACHERS OFFICERS and other persons are not to be excused from their various classes or industrial departments on account of sickness without permission of the Superintendent.

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Visitors:—

Persons who are interested in visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are admitted on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays.

Admission of Children

When pupils are admitted and taken with them to the Institution, they are advised not to linger and not to take with their children.

Visitation:—

It is not beneficial to the pupils to visit them frequently. If possible, however, they will be made to the class rooms and allowed the opportunity of seeing the general work of the school.

Clothing and Matrimony

Parents will be good enough to give suggestions concerning clothing and matrimony of their children to the Superintendent.

Sickness and Correspondence

In case of the serious illness of pupils or of telegrams will be sent daily to the guardians.

All pupils who are capable of doing so are required to write home every week. Letters will be written by the teachers for little ones who cannot write.

No medical preparations that are used at home or prescribed by the physician will be allowed to be taken except with the consent and direction of the Physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of deaf children are advised against Quack doctors who advertise cures and appliances for the cure of deafness in 99 cases out of 100.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.