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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. I.,

BELLEVILLE, DECEMBER 1, 1892.

NO. 15.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



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

Government Inspector:
DR. T. F. CHAMBERLAIN

Officers of the Institution:

W. MATHISON, Superintendent.
A. MATHISON, Hurmer.
D. J. FARRIS, M. D., Physician.
MISS SARAH J. WALKER, Matron.

Teachers:

MR. J. G. TERRY, Head Teacher.
MISS M. M. TRIMPTON, Miss M. M. GATSON, Miss MARY BULL, Miss FLORENCE JAYNE, Miss MYRTLE J. BULL, Miss ADA JAMES (Director).

MISS MARGERY CARLETON, Teacher of Articulation.

MISS MARY BULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.
MISS SARAH J. WALKER, Teacher of Drawing.

MISS L. M. HOLDING, JOHN T. BURNS, Instructor of Printing.

MR. D. G. BURNS, FRANK FLYNN, Master Carpenter.

ROBERT D. MARR, WM. NURSE, Master Shoemaker.

MISS A. HALL HERR, D. CONNINGHAM, Master Baker.

J. G. MARR, THOMAS WILLS, Carlayer.

MR. H. O'NEAL, Farmer.

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford education and training to all the youth of the Province who are afflicted with deafness, either partial or total, and to receive instruction in the common schools.

Admission is made between the ages of seven and fifteen, and being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are born deaf or become deaf in the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

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

Children whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged for board, tuition and medical attendance, will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At present time the trades of Printing, Carpentry and Shoemaking are taught to the male pupils are instructed in general domestic work, Tailoring, Dressmaking, Sewing, knitting the use of the sewing machine and other manual and fancy work as may be desired.

It is the duty of all having charge of deaf mute children to avail themselves of the liberal provisions of the Government for their education and improvement.

The regular Annual School Term begins on the first Wednesday in September, and continues until the first Wednesday in June of each year. The same will be given upon application to the Superintendent.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND SENT BY MAIL WITHOUT DELAY TO THE PARTIES TO WHOM THEY ARE ADDRESSED. Mail matter to be sent to the office of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, Ontario, Canada. The messenger is not responsible for letters or parcels, or receipts sent by post office for delivery, for pupils.



"LAUGH A LITTLE BUT"

BY J. EDWARD T. COOK

Here's a motto, just your fit
"Laugh a little bit."
When you think you're trouble-hit
"Laugh a little bit."
Look Misfortune in the face,
Brave the belkin's rude grimace
Ten to one 'twill yield its place
If you have the grit and wit
Just to laugh a little bit

Keep your face with sunshine lit:
"Laugh a little bit."
Gloomy shadows oft will fit
If you have the wit and wit
Just to laugh a little bit

Cherish this as sacred wit
"Laugh a little bit."
Keep it with you, sample it,
"Laugh a little bit."
Little ill will sure betide you,
Fortune may not sit beside you,
Men may mock and Fame deride you,
But you'll mind them not a whit
If you laugh a little bit. —St. Nicholas.



SONGS FROM OUT OF SILENCE.

Angie Fuller Fisher's Beautiful Spirit Triumphs Over Terrible Physical Defects.

Though Deaf and almost Blind, She Sings Sweetly—A Beautiful Home Life.

From the Omaha World-Herald

For a song to be born of a silence is surely something of a miracle.

Yet there is a woman in Omaha, who, though she dwells in a silence that will never be broken, sings songs which are very sweet. This woman is almost blind; and yet her songs pulsate with light; she is confined to four square walls almost all of the time; and yet in her verses is life, action, energy and joy.

This splendid triumph of the spirit over the body is an achievement that the comfortable materialist, giving himself unthinkingly up to the enjoyment of his unappreciated faculties, cannot comprehend.

To have heard no sound, and yet to have learned the right sounds of vowels and consonants, and the correct accentuation and enunciation of words, is a triumph that seems to be amazing.

All this has been done by Angelina Fuller Fisher, who lives in this city, and who is known rather more widely than she herself is aware, as a writer of tender and musical songs.

Mrs. Fisher has been deaf from her childhood, and for many years has been almost blind. She has at times been helpless with paralysis. Yet this combination of frightful disabilities has not daunted her spirit, and taken from her the happiness and hope which are hers.

She seems to me one of the most cultivated persons I have ever met. I have reached that estimate of her by comparing her with others. I remember certain gentlemen, well educated, well supplied with money, friends and position who have simply been bowled over by the sudden oncoming of simply one affliction.

The consciousness that one of their senses was to be taken from them, undermined their health and almost destroyed their reason. I cannot but contrast the triumph over self, the patience, buoyancy and loftiness of Angie Fisher's soul with this cowardice and egotism.

Five or six years ago Angie Fuller came here to meet the young man to whom she was betrothed. He was himself afflicted with total deafness, and

with the comparative loss of speech which inevitably accompanies that affliction. They were married by Rev. Mr. Scott, Prof. Gullispe of the Nebraska school for the deaf repeating the words of the ceremony in the sign language.

Mr. Fisher's employment is necessarily a mechanical one. He is a janitor in the O. F. Davis company's offices. Much of his life he has been a sailor on the Atlantic. He has travelled much. But now, with a patience as serene as that which distinguishes his wife, he labors and makes the best of things.

A field of stubble, brown and wind-swept, stretches in front of their pleasant little cottage. The front yard reveals the fact that the flower garden, which the late frost destroyed, was a very beautiful one. The traces of a vegetable garden show themselves in the back yard. All of the doors of the house are half of glass, for the obvious reason that a visitor there may be seen, but not heard.

Within, the house has an air of refinement immediately recognizable. There are book shelves, well filled with books which look sociable and friendly, as if they were in the habit of associating with the family. There are comfortable sofas, good etchings and prints on the wall, an inviting writing desk, cheerfully curtained windows, a bow window full of flowering potted plants, little souvenirs of places and of friends put here and there. For the acquaintance enjoyed by Mr. and Mrs. Fisher has been one that not many may hope for, and extends in the literary world, as far east as the silent home of the dear old man, Whittier, and as far west as Omaha, where that accomplished versifier and most lovely gentleman, Alouzo Hilton Davis, was one of their closest friends.

It is only natural that persons so thrown upon themselves as these two are should attach much importance to the association of things. And it is partly this very thing that gives to their home that peculiar interest and refinement, so difficult to describe, yet so quickly felt.

Now it is a bit of heather and blue bells from Scotland that they give you to smell; now a dish of barbaric preserves from Rhode Island that they want you to taste; now a friendly letter from Ella Wheeler Wilcox that they ask you to read.

The lives of all of us are made up of trifles, and when these trifles are delicate and fine, then the whole of life becomes so.

Mr. Fisher, as well as his wife, writes a good deal. He occasionally indulges in verse—and the verse is very good in quality. Perhaps in a way it is broader in its themes than that written by his wife, but it is not so spiritual or musical. Generally, however, Mr. Fisher writes in prose, and is a contributor to a number of the deaf mute journals throughout the country.

A part of Mrs. Fisher's poems are to be found in her little book entitled "The Ventura." But she has many others which have been published in newspapers, or which lie unpublished in her portfolio. I hope some day the best of these will be collected and published under some such title as "Songs From the Silence."

Here is an invocation to Sleep, which has never been published till now:

Hither sleep! Come hither sleep,
With thy soothing calms;
Bathe my throbbing eyes and brain
With the magic balsam.

Give me rest; oh, give me rest!
While the pitying night
With benignant tender care,
Holds away the light.

Hither sleep! Come hither sleep!
Help me to forget
Life's perplexity and pain,
Weariness and fret.

Give me rest, refreshing rest,
For the night is gone,
And the day star silently
Shines in the dawn.

The knowledge of the value of syllable which Mrs. Fisher displays is astonishing

when it is considered that she never hears one. She seems to arrive at her result by instinct.

Mrs. Fisher is very fond of children and has the unusual faculty of writing for them with the utmost simplicity. She knows how to make a child feel as if she were talking in his language. Read these "Lines for a Child:"

Oh little child, remember
That through the azure sky,
The mighty God is looking,
With his all-seeing eye.

Darkness can never hide you,
For Oh! His eye is bright,
And the completest darkness
To Him is perfect light.

He sees you in the morning,
When you begin to play,
And hears each word you utter,
Trough all the live-long day.

The very thoughts and motives,
Which prompt your words and deeds,
In daylight and in darkness,
Like He knows and reads.

Then, little child, remember,
And always try to be
So good, you will not tremble
To tell that God can see.

Here is another thing relating to childhood, and written with such unconsciousness and simplicity that it moves one as many a more perfect poem fails to do:

"Last night I prayed for you," a mute child said,
With letter fingers, then she went her way;
And I to whom she spoke, I bowed my head,
And wept for joy that she should for me pray.

For I was doubting, and my heart was sore,
Life seemed a struggle, hardly worth its cost,
My stars of hope seemed set to rise no more,
And woe that others prized to me was lost.

"Last night I prayed for you," the simple words
Seemed a message from the spirit shore,
Or like the sweetest songs of wild wood birds,
And thrilled me to my being's core.

Till life, that seemed ere while so hard and cold,
Grew warm and precious, and my heart grew strong,
Meekly to drink all that my cup might hold,
And toil with patience, though my task were long.

There are other verses to this, but these sufficiently indicate the sentiment of the lines. In the following there is something more than the pure and gentle thought which is usually the characteristic of Angie Fisher's verses. There is passion—a wild passion, barely chained by faith and hope. It is the cry of blacker suffering than most of us will ever know, thank God, illuminated by a ray of spiritual love.

Deaf, dumb and blind! It seems so hard, so hard,
No sound—no sound—silence on every side;
Silence as perfect, utter and profound
As when the clouds are dark, deep, dark and wide.

Deaf, dumb and blind! It seems so hard, so hard,
Dumb, though the mind be all ablaze with thought;
Dumb, though the spirit's tenderest depths and heights
Are into ecstasy or frenzy wrought.

Deaf, dumb and blind! It seems so strange, so strange,
No light, no light, forever in the dark;
Darkness most dense, wide as the world is wide,
With no relieving glimmer, ray or spark.

Deaf, dumb and blind! Alone, wholly alone,
Shut up in the small prison of herself,
Beset like such a lock from closed and clasped,
And tossed as useless upon mystery's shelf.

And yet, perchance, she dwells not quite alone,
Angels may be her visitors and friends,
Or, at the dear Lord's pitying commands,
Often the comforter to her descends.

And it may be, her spirit senses all
Keener than ours, pierces the celestial spheres,
And while we pitying say, "Deaf, dumb and blind!"
Rare sights delight her eyes, rare sounds her ears.

Many of Mrs. Fisher's verses are on temperance; and many others are written for annual reunions at deaf institutes and similar occasions. In most such there is much more good will and high morality than there is art. And many of the poems dearest to her, because of all the struggles and thoughts and associations they stand for, are the poorest from an artistic point of view.

(Continued on last page.)



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four six or eight pages

PUBLISHED BISH MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

First—That a number of our pupils may learn typesetting, 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, 105 Times Building, New York, is our agent for United States advertising.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE,
ONTARIO



THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1892.

IN DREAMLAND.

The poetical lines that recently appeared in THE CANADIAN MUTE, a contribution to the Boston Globe, have again called attention to the subject of dreams by the deaf. Mr. Bala has some original verses in another column which, aside from the sentiment so well presented, possess literary merit of no mean order. He expresses his own experience as a deaf man, whose sense of hearing was lost ere he reached maturity. His dreams of things reasonable and unreasonable, and of dreamland conversations with friends living and dead, but no sound of voices or event reaches his ears, when in that mystic state of existence. In short, how deaf in his dreams as well as in his waking hours. Is this the experience of the deaf generally?

The writer is now, and has been for fifteen years, totally deaf; but in his dreams he always hears the voices of those with whom he converses. He became deaf when over thirty years of age, and it may be that the impressions of childhood and early manhood were so firmly made, by the usually joyous and active events of that part of life, as to control the dormant senses when dreaming. Be this as it may, he rejoices that, in "the mystic land of dreams," he can hear "the sound of a voice that is still," be enraptured with the strains of sweet music, and listen with inexpressible pleasure to the singing birds, the sighing wind, and the rippling water. Sometimes, when,—

Through the listening night,
With mysterious flight,
Pass those winged intimations—

and the dream has opened the sealed book of long ago, presenting delightful pictures of "the land that used to be," to awake and find that it was only a vision in dreamland, creates a feeling of sadness, a sense of deprivation that shuts out the light.

"O land of love and dreamy thoughts,
And shiny fields, and shady spots,
Of coolest, greenest, grassy plots,
Embosomed with wild forget-me-nots,
And all the blooms that crown the glade,
Lift their faces up to me,
Out of the past—I live in thee,
The land that used to be.

A TECHNICAL SCHOOL.

There is now and has been for some time, a lively discussion by the Institution papers of the United States concerning the establishment of a technical school for the deaf, on a national basis. The impression seems to be gaining ground that the provisions already made for teaching the trades, at schools for the deaf, are inadequate to the completion of such an education as the times demand. With this sentiment there is quite an unanimity of opinion, but when the location of the proposed school is discussed sectional jealousies influence public utterances. The western and southern papers, representing the opinions of the deaf in these sections, are opposed to the school being located in Washington, as a part of the National College. They argue that the national capital is not centrally located, and, inasmuch as the majority of pupils must be expected from western states, their convenience and pleasure should be considered in the selection of a site. We are not allowed to meddle with affairs of this kind, being what our friend McGregor would call "foreigners," but will presume to express a humble opinion and take the consequences. A technical institute, such as is proposed, would be national in character, supported by federal finances, and subject to federal control. The college at Washington is identical in design and nature of work done. It is a "national college" for the higher education of the deaf, and its location at the capital of the country is favorable to its success. The city is cosmopolitan in character, grand in its architectural adornments, and famous for its historical reminiscences. There the greatest minds of the nation are found, and social influence is predominant. Students must come in contact with, and have their characters moulded to a greater or less degree by, the men and women who congregate at the national capital. Aside from this, the location of the technical school elsewhere would undoubtedly injuriously affect the future of the college. That is a question the federal authorities would be careful to guard against. There is now a tendency towards the federation of colleges and university work, having a central body about which the others locate, and from which all derive particular advantages. The National College for the higher education of the deaf is entitled to all the aid it can receive from the development of the work. A technical school and oral school, if established, would properly only be departments of the college as the national school. It would be unjust and unreasonable to have such departments located anywhere else than at Washington, in conjunction with the National College. All should be under the same management, as all would be subject to the same conditions of support. United, they would be a source of much benefit to the deaf, and exert a wholesome influence on public opinion generally. Divided, they would have a doubtful existence and limited influence.

The California School now boasts of having six of its pupils attending the University of that state, and successfully competing with hearing persons in the pursuit of a higher education. Well done!

The new buildings for the Colorado School have been completed, and those who saw and inspected them during the convention at Colorado Springs last August, know how complete and convenient they are. We congratulate Superintendent Ray and all others concerned.

SOMETHING FOR THE BOYS

Mrs. Francis Hodgson Burnett the famous English authoress, recently wrote a letter to a London boys' club, in which she gave the following wholesome advice. Deaf boys should heed it too. I used to say to my own boys— You are like a block of marble which is to be made into a statue. You yourselves are the sculptors. It depends upon you whether you chisel it into a figure which is beautiful and noble, or one that is distorted and base. Every ungenerous act, every hurtful word, every unmanly thought, is a false stroke of the chisel, and mars the statue. Noble words nobly spoken. Boys, read them, and heed them.

Speaking at the opening exercises of the new buildings at Mount Airy Philadelphia on the 8th ult. Dr. Seiss, one of the vice-presidents of the Institution, said— "Deafness without the advantages of education is a penitentiary terrible affliction, and, before the education of the deaf was thought possible they were classed with idiots and brutes. To lift these unfortunates out of this mental darkness into the light of knowledge and into the sphere of proper manhood and womanhood is a grand and noble work, and a work which the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb is most successfully accomplishing."

The valiant editor of the Companion, after several months cogitation, comes to the conclusion that something in THE CANADIAN MUTE last June, about "a certain little editor up in Minnesota," was a reflection on his mental capacity. Not at all. We believe the said editor is not a giant in stature but mentally we consider him a Triton among the minnows.

The Nebraska Mute Journal says we neglected to give it credit for "editorial squibs taken from its pages" to brighten up our paper. Perhaps we have not used that way, but it was unintentional. Contrition follows exposure. There is generally something worth stealing in the Journal, but we will, hereafter, "render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's."

We like this. It is from the Nebraska Mute Journal— "We are glad to note so great an improvement in language, and we are glad to notice that our pupils do so much spelling and so little signing. Teachers and all are using the alphabet more and signs less, and our children are greatly improved thereby. Let us use the English language even though it takes time."

They eat breakfast at 8 o'clock a. m. in the Virginia School, and the bell rings for chapel services at 8.30, so says the Hudson Gazette. The classes are expected to be in their places at 8.45, and work well under way by 9. The school room work ends at 1.10 p. m. for the day. Then follow dinner and industrial pursuits.

THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

The Silent Educator. The November number of this excellent publication is on our table, and contains the usual amount of instructive reading. Mr. Denys, of this school, writes in characteristic style about the duties and responsibilities of the profession. His sentences are remarkably crisp and comprehensive. An article from the Kansas Star, by our old friend and co-laborer, Dr. J. H. Brown, which we had seen before, is excellent reading. It is the production of a practical worker, who knows how to work well.

What has happened to our Brantford and Montreal correspondents? We have not heard from them for a long time.

DO I HEAR WHEN I DREAM?

BY JAMES C. DALIS.

Do I hear, as I fathom sweet dreamland,
Do I hear, as, when wingless I soar,
Or when purring the world, watted free,
Do I hear— "tis but silence my spirit detest."
As I float mid the stars, or career the planets,
The homous, table depths of the etherial sea,
As from planet to planet I leap with a bound,
Ever, "tis but a silence encompassing me."

An oblivion so deep that I pause in my flight,
All aware when a world 'pon another is sped,
And I list for the crash with a longing delight,
Nought is heard, not a sound, all is still as the dead.

When to earth I return, from a flight
And once more among mortals I move
Mid the phantoms and phantasies, pleasures
Still that silence impends as a pall over the grave.

They are speaking and acting, move joyous and free,
As 'tis ever in dreamland— they go and they come
But of joying or grieving, sweet cadence of life,
Though I see and I know, to mine ear they are dumb.

Then I turn once again with the longing unmet,
And I think, as I dream, that ere long I'll awake
Oblivion of silence in sound dispersed,
Then rapturous music, thro' the barriers, shall break!

When the waning of light beneath the rose
Of morn
Lids close to their caverns the visions of land,
When I wake to the world, as the day-dawn
Lorn—
That oblivion maintains, its silence more sound.

Part of the above was published in the Times, January 1890.

THE SICK CHILDREN

I am glad to say the two little girls who were reported in the last issue of our paper as having Scarlet Fever are now nearly well again and will leave the hospital to-day or to-morrow. They have made good recoveries, owing to the watchful care of the Matron and the anxious solicitude of the nurses in charge. We have one or two other children complaining, as is to be expected when there are so many together, but their ailments at present do not lead us to think that they will be very ill. We are always prepared to care for any of our pupils who may get sick, and they have just as good if not better attention here than they could possibly have at home. Daily letters are sent to parents whose children are ailing. Any anxious father or mother may have a prompt reply to every letter sent to me.

R. MATHEWS, Supr.
Nov 30th, 1892.

Ill Again.

"We would like to make a suggestion to some of the larger boys who are now and then placed in authority over the rest of the pupils. Do not be so rough. It is not the intention of those who place you that you should push and kick, and otherwise roughly handle your fellow pupils. There is not the slightest dignity in so doing, and you not only lose their respect, but that of the teachers and officers too."

"We clip this sound advice from the CANADIAN MUTE. As we turn the clipping over, we find on the other side an item quite familiar to us. It is our style of writing. In short it has been clipped from the Journal and is presented "but not accounted for." But we don't mind it. We are willing to let so good a paper use our things. Only the little clipping looks funny, with a squib on either side of it—from two papers and two institutions and two countries. But the side we reprint is from the CANADIAN MUTE."

This is what the Nebraska Journal has to say about us. We must be guilty.

Cleveland's Majorities.

It may interest some of our readers to know that Grover Cleveland's popular majority, in the late United States presidential election, was over 600,000. In the electoral college his majority was 112. These are the largest majorities ever received by a presidential candidate in that republic.

THE MACKAY INSTITUTION.

From our own Correspondent

The first session for this year is nearly over and so far argues well for the success of those to come. We have more pupils than in any former year, so that our Supt. found it necessary to add to our corps of teachers Miss Robina Kerr, who devotes the whole of her time to the teaching of articulation and lip reading. In one of her divisions there are seven pupils, who receive all instructions by the oral method. This is something new for us, and the beginning encourages us to go on.

Miss Dora Longway, who was with us last year, has resigned on account of ill health. We miss this young lady's genial smile and kindly manner from our little circle, and hope ere long to have news of her complete recovery. Miss Chmie was appointed to fill the vacancy, and promises to be a zealous and successful teacher.

Mr. Norman Wilson, our printer and boys' supervisor, also resigned so as to spend the winter in a warmer climate. Mr. Charles Riva takes his place. We are glad to say Mr. Wilson is still with us, and as yet have no regrets to express on this score.

The pupils of the senior classes spent a day at the exposition this Fall, and there met some of their old school mates, who returned with them, and were entertained at the Institution during the rest of the Fair week.

Last month we were brightened by a visit from Mr. John McNaughton, one of our old pupils and a great favorite. For the past five years he has been studying in London and Paris. Many were the lectures he treated us to concerning his observations while travelling on the continent. During his stay, aided by the teachers, he surprised us with tableaux which were both artistic and valuable. We usually expect something of this description when "Jack" is here. We hope he will come soon again, as none receive a heartier welcome than he.

Mr. F. A. McEwan, our ever considerate and generous President, while here on a visit just before Halloween, asked the Supt. to grant a holiday on that day which gave us the opportunity of completing our costumes for the masquerade held in the evening. Both teachers and pupils had worked hard so that even "our baby"—a weevil was dressed and never fairly received more attention than she.

Thanksgiving was observed with a ball holiday, a dinner consisting of turkey, plum pudding, grapes, etc., and a social in the evening. Everyone will understand what these are to the school boys and girls, so I need not go into details and take up more room than is useful in your valuable little paper.

The holidays are approaching, when we expect to lay books and slates aside for two weeks. We all join in wishing the teachers, officers, and pupils of your Institution a very "Merry Xmas" and a "Happy New Year."

BERLIN BRIEFS.

From our own Correspondent

There has been very little taking place in Berlin lately. Mr. E. Gottlieb has been unable to work for the past two weeks, owing to one of his fingers was throbbing.

Mr. John Gold is now working at the new shoe factory at Milton. He has been in Berlin twice on a visit since he left. In the spring, he hopes to get work in the shoe factory at Preston, where Mr. Waggoner is employed. Preston is only eight miles from Berlin.

We have lost a large number of our population lately. Mr. and Mrs. H. McKelvie and Mr. E. Gottlieb are the only ones left. Messrs. Rose, Waggoner, Smith and Gold had to leave on account of the closing down of the shoe factory.

Mr. Waggoner is now a member of the Preston football club, and plays "centre" for the team. His playing is much admired by the people, who think it excellent. The Preston club has a good record. They have not lost a goal this season. They think that they have a good chance to take the cup from Detroit. The Association will not allow them to compete.

The Beamsville News says a deaf and dumb man said to be working his way across the States, as an exhibition of his winging in our village. He could talk, but he made the clubs and the performance was first-class.

MONTREAL MATTERS.

From our own Correspondent

It is rumored that A. Messier, an old pupil of Belleville, is going in the "Westlock" with Miss J. Derry, a semi-mute of this city, after the holidays.

Mr. Bolduc was thinking of returning back to Toronto recently, but when his employer advanced his wages reasonably, he withdrew his intentions for the present.

It is the custom of many mutes here to wear a short cut beard in the cold season and cut it off in the Spring.

Several mutes visited the Mackay Institution after the opening of the present term, and although strangers there, they were shown much kindness by the officers and teachers, to whom they feel very thankful.

Since August, to our knowledge, seven persons have been added to our deaf list and one withdrawn. Two hailed from Ottawa and Quebec, and the others from the country. Three of them are following the tailoring business.

A large number of mutes, whose workshops were closed on Thanksgiving Day, turned out to have a little fun. They rented three sleighs and drove into the country to the Back River several miles north of the city. The weather, although snowy, was found agreeable. On the way back, they had a race-like drive till the city limit was reached. It was no cruelty to the animals, as the horses were anxious to get home, and went off without the whips. They were back into the city at five o'clock, well pleased with their day.

Mr. Sam Beinger had a clean shave of having his fifteen hens stolen in Longueuil one night last month. Had not his little dog awoke him he would have lost them. After a search on tip-toes, Sam found his shed door open. He shot low in the door-way. No sooner had he shot than he saw a thief making off, accompanied by a policeman who was attracted to the scene by the shot. Sam went in the shed where he found all the hens tied up and ready to be carried away, and also a big bunch of keys at the door. His young wife, who is also deaf, was ignorant of the occurrence till the time to get up. Mr. Beinger is one of our foremost mutes, who is foreman in a large Montreal factory.

OTTAWA OCCURRENCES.

From our own Correspondent

Joseph McEwan had a grey horse stolen out of his pasture four years ago, and lately recovered it with the aid of the county constable and some of the neighbouring farmers, who also suffered at the hands of the same horse-thief. He will be tried at the December assizes.

Miss Waters, who was rusticated all summer on her brother's farm at North Nation Mills, has returned to town, and in company with Miss Murphy, another Ottawa mute, will be taught by Miss Ammond, a graduate of the Nuns' School in Montreal.

T. Potvin is at present working in the sawmills.

Emilio Lovello is a merchant-tailor, who learnt his trade at the R. C. School for boys at Montreal. His place of business is 74 York Street, Ottawa.

We are sorry to say that Miss Ammond was ill when the last meeting of the deaf occurred, and could not attend. Montreal, Nov. 21st.

FOND DU LAC, WIS.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Fred A. Miller recently visited his friend Alex. LaBelle, at Fond River, Mich., and spent two days with him.

Mr. LaBelle has been working in the mills at Fond River for four years, and has prospered. He resigned on the 2nd of November, ult., and accompanied Mr. Miller on a pleasure trip to Fond Du Lac, Wis., where the latter resided.

They first visited Green Bay, Wis., where they remained a day, enjoying the society of several deaf-mutes. From there they journeyed to Appleton, where a day and a half was pleasantly spent.

Mr. Miller is employed in the drug mills at Fond Du Lac, and Mr. LaBelle has taken a situation in a furniture factory there. His address is—
46—5th Street,
Fond Du Lac, Wis.

Miss Emily E. Rly, teacher at the Wisconsin Institution, carries the palm for length of service in that Institution, having been connected with the school since 1857.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

The editorial in last issue of the Mute in reply to McGregor's article in the *Rome Register* met with general favor among the mutes here. We say without hesitation that the mutes or mutes he was referring to were not Canadians. If Mr. McGregor still persists in saying they were, we would ask him to furnish us with their name or names.

The literary meetings on Wednesday evenings are rather poorly attended these few weeks, no doubt owing to the cold weather. The majority of the mutes find it more pleasant and comfortable staying at home after a hard day's work, especially the married mutes. The bachelors can shift for themselves.

R. M. Thomas gave us a call on his way to Chicago from Belleville last week. He conducted the religious services in the West End Y. M. C. A. on 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. Fraser had hosts of callers one day last week.

After an absence of two or three weeks in New York, Mr. Nasmith's smiling face is seen on the streets again these days.

Some of Miss Lotta Henry's friends in the city expect to have a call from her at Xmas.

The 19th of Nov being Minnie Slater's birthday she invited some of her lady friends to spend the evening. It is needless to say they had a pleasant time.

Miss Francis Johnson, sister of Mrs. P. Fraser, will be married on the 14th Dec. at the residence of her mother. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser will have their youngest daughter christened Grace Muriel at the same place and time. The newly married couple will please accept our congratulations.

Mr. Holland has been taking some very fine photographs of some of the deaf-mutes lately. Their excellence is equal to anything in the photo. line we have yet seen any where. Mr. Holland is not making photographing his special occupation, but is able to photograph any thing or any body when a particular occasion offers itself.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Moore are visiting friends in Belleville.

Some of your readers, will no doubt remember Miss M. Hunter of Hamilton, and those who do will be surprised to hear she is married to a hearing gentleman of the name of Watson.

A Dilemma Case

Margaret Skiffington a very intelligent looking mute, who talked well on her fingers was charged by her father with being an imbecile. Both Mr. and Mrs. Skiffington gave evidence from which it was learned that the girl was 18 years of age and has been dumb since her third year. The imbecility was shown to exist in a number of peculiar actions. She had never attended an Institution for the dumb nor had any education, and her father would not pay for such. She was remanded for a medical examination as to her sanity.

LATER.—It appears that the deaf and dumb girl who was charged with insanity by her parents before J. P. Harvey attended the Belleville Institution for five years.—*Ottawa Free Press.*

A Good Choice.

The Board of Control of the Michigan School, has chosen Mr. F. D. Clarke of Little Rock, Arkansas, to succeed the late Thomas Monroe as Superintendent of that School. We believe the Board has made a good choice. Mr. Clarke has won an enviable reputation as teacher and officer, and he will undoubtedly well sustain the high position now occupied by the Michigan School. We congratulate him and others concerned, and will expect to see him over in Canada after he becomes settled, as he will be a nearer neighbor than formerly.

WILLIAM O'CONNOR

THE CHAMPION OARSMAN DEAD

The champion sculler of America, Wm. O'Connor, of Toronto, died at his home in that city on the 23rd ult. His name had become a household word all over this continent, and he was well-known professionally in remote parts of the globe. He was 29 years old, and until attacked with typhoid fever possessed an almost perfect physique. Our boys will regret to hear of his death, as they admired his manly qualities and skill as an oarsman.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution

[BY MARY LYNCH.]

We wish the bay would freeze so we could go skating.

A great many of the girls want to go to town badly. We hope we can go soon.

Several of the girls have been laid up with bad colds, but most of them are around again.

Mr. Mathison will soon be going to Toronto to choose some books for Xmas. At least that is what he always does, and we guess he will go soon.

Mabel Ball received a set of furs from home lately. They are nice and will keep her warm when she is out ice-boating. The girls all admire them.

Mary Lynch received a picture of her sister Dora, a few days ago. She showed it to some of the girls and they all said she looked like Mary. She was glad to get it.

When Miss Annie Northwick writes to her sister Maggie, who never forgets the girls who went with her while she was here last Christmas. She has a warm spot in her heart for most of us girls.

We girls are anxiously awaiting the opening of our new library. Mr. Douglas has so much other business to attend to, he has not even opened the boxes. We hope he will take this hint and do it soon.

One of the waiter-boys gets the water for the girls' table from the taps in the wash-room. The girls are not much fools as to drink it. He is too lazy to go to the well for it. We hope he will not do so again.

We are sorry to say that Miss Ada James has been sick for a few days and consequently could not perform her classroom duties. Bella Herrington had charge of her class.

Lizzie Scott had the night-mare one night lately. She got up at about 12 o'clock and began running around in a circle, she kept it up for quite a while, then went to bed. She nearly frightened Grace Muckle and Annett Burr out of their wits.

The pupils are all eagerly looking forward to Christmas. Papa and mamma have more than once hinted at the big boxes that will make their appearance on Xmas morning. We all expect something. Santa Claus is preparing his packs to go the round of the Institutions as well as elsewhere.

Miss Mary Burns, daughter of our foreman, sent us some taffy a few days ago. It was her own make, and we voted it "fine stuff." There were two pieces red-hot with Cayenne pepper, which Mr. Burns gave to M. Lynch and J. Henderson. I wish that sly young lady could have seen the capers they cut.

Ada James and Lotta Henry were standing at the window while the boys were testing the hose, when a stream of water was turned on the window they were standing at, breaking it, and it fell in, giving Lotta Henry a black eye and cutting her face and ear a little. Ada James escaped with a small cut on her temple.

The Temperance Ladies, referred to in our last issue, sent Mr. Mathison a lot of pledges and a quantity of white ribbon boxes. About seventy-seven children signed and accepted the little badge that signifies they "touch not, taste not, handle not." Miss Ada James assisted in cutting the ribbon for the badges.

R. M. Thomas visited the Ontario school for the deaf at Belleville last week. He made a round of the classes and saw two bright little girls from Oakville—Annie Gilleland and May Cunningham. He expressed himself as being pleased with his visit, and thinks there is no better school on the continent. Therooms are all pretty and cheerful. Mr. Thomas will shortly leave for Chicago.—*Oakville Star.*

Wallie Boler, a deaf-mute of Kansas, has sued the Missouri Pacific Railroad for \$15,000, for the loss of both limbs at the Tenth street crossing twelve years ago. He was then a small boy, but has since become of age. Shortly after the accident, his mother brought a suit against the company for \$20,000, but compromised for \$1,000. It is claimed that the present settlement does not bar the present action for damages.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

Table with columns for OFFICERS, INSTITUTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION, and LITERARY SOCIETY. Lists names and locations like Belleville, Toronto, and Hamilton.

The Canadian Mute.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1892.

How do you intend to hide the sparks of Nature? CYMBELINE III, 2.

CHRISTMAS.

The greatest Happiness is Found in Making Others Happy.

Superintendent's Office, Belleville, Dec. 1st, 1892.

To Parents and Friends

Christmas Greetings. We have 20 pupils, and everything is going on in the Institution satisfactorily. Christmas and New Year are drawing near, and one and all are looking forward with anticipations of pleasure to your times.

Forward by express or mail, some responsible present for your child. A book, toy or some little article that will bring to its mind the loved ones at home. Do not send roast turkey, geese, or chickens, as we will have abundance of those here, be prepared to send indies, nuts, etc., they are much appreciated in such quantities.

There are a few orphan children and some whose parents cannot afford to send anything. I trust those who can spare an extra gift will not forget these, make up a small parcel, and the name of someone to whom it will be put on it here.

Is there a parcel, boxes, and other articles by express or mail so as to reach home not later than the 20th of December. Put name of the child to whom the parcel, in care of Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

Be aware we have no money. A few requests for the children to go home for Christmas. We sympathize with the love which calls for the children, but cannot, in the present state of the Institution, give consent for them to go, and to allow a few more to remain makes those who are left more comfortable. One or two more will be taken up the work, and the rest will be lost for those who are left. Those who remain, be assured, will be as well as we have had

here for several years past, has been brought back in the first instance, by returning pupils at the holiday time. Pupils who go home this month will not be allowed to come back until the re-opening next September.

During the holidays, parents will be made welcome in the school rooms and be allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the Institution. We cannot furnish lodging or meals, or entertain guests at the Institution. Every room is occupied. Good accommodation can be had in the city at the Hoffman House, Queen's, Anglo-American, and Dominion Hotels, at moderate charges.

With kind regards, and wishing you and yours "A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

Yours faithfully,

R. MATHISON,

Superintendent.

At the Institute.

TRIAL OF THE WATER-WORKS. THE FEVER HAS DISAPPEARED.

About the beginning of the present month, the operation of laying the pipes for the introduction of the Water Works Company's service into the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb was begun. Despite bad weather and delay caused by waiting for pipes, the work was completed yesterday afternoon, and a test was made of the service in the presence of Supt. Mathison and officers of the Institution, Mr. E. B. Calkins, supt. of construction, and Mr. M. M. Thompson, representing the Water Works Co.

First, with pressure from the stand pipe, water was thrown through a 1/2" nozzle to a height of 75 ft. and with direct pressure a height of 100 ft. was attained with the same nozzle. The Institution has now a thorough system of fire protection, with and without, the test having proved entirely satisfactory.

Our representative paid a hurried visit to the buildings, and found everything in perfect order. A water motor is being placed in the printing office, by which the presses will be driven, as well as other machinery in the building.

The two children who were prostrated by scarlet fever have recovered and everything is going on with the usual system and regularity in the Institution over which Mr. Mathison so ably presides. -Belleville Daily Intelligencer, November 24th.

Miss Hattie, daughter of Mr and Mrs. W. O'Connor, of the Cane Spring, Georgia, Institution for the Deaf, was married to William S. Stevens on the evening of 23rd November. Mr and Mrs. Mathison were invited to the wedding, and only the distance prevented them from being present. Congratulations were telegraphed from here, and the young couple began life's journey with the best wishes of hosts of friends.

Mr. McKillop has been counting "Miss Fortune," and although she is usually fleckle, yet she has been very kind to him, probably because he did not court her assiduously, but quietly laid down his silver and stood on his dignity. Mr. McKillop is a sober bachelor, and disclaims all intention of ever being anything else. He dropped a quarter in a lottery for a charitable purpose and never expected to hear anything more of it. What was his surprise when he found he had put down his name opposite a lucky number, and found him. If the happy possessor of an easy chair. He now looks at his ease and can entertain visitors at his quarters comfortably.

An exchange says: "If young boys and girls could only understand how happy it makes their parents when they are doing well and conducting themselves like ladies and gentlemen, it seems to us that they would make a greater effort than they do to avoid evil deeds and acts. A great part of the pleasure of this life to parents is found in the success and welfare of their children going out from their home. And much of the misery is caused by the waywardness and unkindness of bad boys and daughters."

HOME NEWS

Miss Marion Campbell, of Chatham, is visiting friends in Detroit.

Miss Matilda Lafferty, of Windsor, is employed in a seed store. Her sister Sophia is engaged in dress and cloak-making in Detroit.

Jas Chambers is the latest addition to our shoe-shop staff. Although he has lost the thumb of his left hand, yet with industry, he bids fair to become a competent workman.

We think, from the stores of apples we find hid away in obscure corners of the out-buildings, that the boys, like the little busy bee, improved each shining hour, while the apple season lasted.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore, of Toronto, who lost their bright little girl recently with diphtheria, have been visiting friends in Belleville. They deserve, and receive, the sympathy of many in their great bereavement.

Mrs. Balis has a well-written and interesting article in a recent issue of the Silent World, entitled "Midst Wind and Waves." It partakes of an allegorical character, and contains some fine word painting.

The "cold snap" last week made the boys dance with joy, in anticipation of winter sports. The mercury went down below the freezing point, and ice was formed on the ponds of sufficient thickness to bear the weight of large persons.

It has been remarked by those who make observations, that the girls have unusually good appetites this season, so far, as evidenced by their cheerful attacks upon the victuals placed before them. We are glad of it. They will be handsomer and healthier.

"Father Time" is cutting his swath both broad and deep, but Mr. O'Meara is determined to keep a correct mark of each. He is sporting a brand new gold watch, and the boys have given up begging for just a few minutes more play on the ples. "Your watch is too fast."

For many years a clock has hung in the hall near the boys' reading room, but this term it has been removed to the boys' sitting room. Neither teachers nor boys can break the habit of years, and glances still go up to the wall in search of the face that is gone.

Mr. John Moore, whose conservatory is on the Kingston Road, wishes our pupils and all in connection with the Institution to visit his conservatory. Roses, chrysanthemums, calla lilies and other winter flowers are in full bloom. It is likely a number of our pupils, officers and teachers will go and see Mr. Moore's collection.

Teachers and officers have received from the Secretary of the Dufferin Literary Society a polite note, inviting them to attend the meetings of said society, and assist in any way they can in promoting its welfare and improvement. It should be a pleasure as well as a duty to respond cheerfully to this request.

The contractor for laying the pipes to supply us with water from the bay, hustled at a lively rate. If he had not been delayed by inclement weather, and a deficiency of pipes, he would have finished the contract two weeks ago. Twenty-five or thirty muscular men made the dirt fly when they attacked the loose, sandy soil through which the trench was dug.

Mr. S. J. Welden, cut flower grower, has sent us a special invitation to visit his conservatories, opposite Albert College, where chrysanthemums, roses, violets, carnations and other winter plants are in full bloom just now, and at this dreary season of the year it is a great pleasure to see them. Our officers, teachers and pupils will be sure to go and see Mr. Welden's display.

The water works extension to the Institution has been completed, and was tested on the 23rd ult. The hose was attached to two hydrants and the water was thrown with much force over the building. The test was quite satisfactory to those who witnessed it, and now we can rest securely with the assurance that we have the means of producing a miniature deluge, if necessary.

The boys have been so interested in other sports, that very little interest has been taken in preparations for ice-boating. In other years the rear of the skating rink resembled a boat builder's yard at this season, but now we only notice two or three heavy craft being fitted out. Probably the difficulty in

getting suitable masts and booms for the rigging has something to do with it.

Willie Watt, one of the brightest and most obedient pupils in this school, met with a painful accident when playing foot-ball a few days ago. Coming in contact with a larger boy he was thrown forcibly on the ground, striking his left shoulder. The result was a fracture of the clavicle, which will confine him to his room for a while. He will be greatly missed from the Third Class, of which he is a promising member.

With what delight the little ones watch the first snow-flakes descend to the earth. There seems to be something fascinating in the "beautiful snow," when it begins to cover the brown, frozen earth, after the last, lingering smile of summer has departed. They are satiated with its beauty before the flowers bloom in spring, and hail with equal pleasure the first appearance of green grass and warm sunshine.

The presence of a few cases of scarlet fever has not caused a panic among the children. Work in all the departments has proceeded as usual, as the facilities for isolation and proper care disarmed fear of the disease spreading. It has been observed, however, that there were fewer visitors to the Institution than usual. This was not much regretted by officers and teachers, as class work and business generally proceeded uninterruptedly, and, therefore, more satisfactorily.

The boys still keep up their foot-ball practice, but are hopeless of getting any more matches this season. The teams are in excellent training which is due, in a measure, to the manly rivalry existing between the First and Second Eloven, and their methods of practice. In practice matches each team exchanges its defence player, and so equalizes the strength of the two parties, and the plan works so well that it is only by rare good luck that the seniors get much ahead.

The force of the stream, thrown from the hose at the recent test of the water-works, can be estimated from the fact that a window in the third story was broken when the water struck it. Miss James and Miss Henry, who were in the room, and standing near the window, received slight injuries to their faces from the broken glass and window sash. Miss Henry had a very nice black eye for a few days, which she concealed with a bandage. Some court-plaster also covered the abrasions on their faces.

The new bakery, attendants' rooms, and the addition to the printing office are now finished and have assumed an appearance of neatness. Outside, the walks have been laid down, the ground cleared, leveled and made as neat as the season will permit. The new water-motor has been placed in position, and we expect soon to be running both of our presses by power obtained from it. A band will also be carried through to the bakery to run a new dough-mixer, lately set up, making the whole a very complete arrangement.

Our lawns were nicely levelled and otherwise improved during the past summer, and it has gone much against our liking to see them cut through by the trenches for the water pipes, but we must make a virtue of necessity. The water is to go to the stables, and the boys feared that their playground would be cut through, but the trenches are being cut through the garden instead. With the waterworks connection, and the improvements made in our sewage system, we hope to be well set up for many years to come.

Only about three more weeks to Christmas, quite time for papers and manna's, brothers and sisters, uncles and aunts, and all others interested, to be thinking and planning what they will send to make our little children happy. Surely, they should all remember the little ones here, so far from home and friends, at that festive season. The smallest remembrance from far-away home makes our children as happy as crickets, and more resigned to their enforced absence from those they love. If the friends at home could see the crowd of eager little faces which gather round the piled-up tables on Christmas morning, when the presents are distributed, not one would be forgotten, and we should have such a mighty pile of boxes and parcels that even our spacious sitting-room would scarcely hold them all. Everything will be done by the Superintendent, officers and teachers to make the children happy but friends at home can strike a chord we cannot reach, and make them still happier.

(Continued from first page)

Following is one in which the moral, though continually apparent, has not got the better of the artistic sense. Indeed I think the poetic instinct shown in it is excellent:

Toll the bell, slow and clear,
Toll it so that all may hear,
Hear and know another soul
Has at last attained a goal,
Has life's mighty problems solved,
All its partnerings dissolved,
And is resting calmly now,
While by tears its loved ones bow,
Toll the bell

Toll the bell, four, five and ten,
See the miniature twin-men,
Dressing, playing, side by side,
Dressing earth in wondrous white;
Counting over their books and toys
Making mother cares and joys,
Thinking life is sweet and gay
Ago and a day, are far away,
Toll the bell

Twenty, thirty, next we hear,
Hands are sitting and heads are clear,
Brothers still in peace abide
Dwelling, tolling, side by side;
Living honest and tight to all,
Counting true for large and small,
Planning, venturing with a will,
Proving each the other's skill,
Toll the bell

Forty, fifty, how the years
Multiply their hopes and fears
Bring us wealth and heli joy,
Bring us grief and sore annoy,
Bring us age and silvered hair,
Stamp out brow with lines of care,
Come and vanish day by day,
Beating us with their away,
Toll the bell

Fifty-six! One more "ere seven,
Think we now of death and heaven,
For the captain's work is done,
All his work of life is run,
Ain't the physician's art,
Death has touched his brain and heart;
From his lip has forced the cry
"All is over, I must die!"
Toll the bell

Now a brother walks aloft,
Now a widow wails and moans;
Now we hear a mother sigh;
"Blessed be the dear dead!"
Now for children's merry glee,
Now we hear and tears we see,
Yet the promise sweet is given,
"There a love and rest in heaven."
Richer boon we cannot crave,
Toll the bell and mark the grave

There is a great temptation to quote more, but it is unnecessary. I feel that any who read those verses must feel as I do, an admiration for this "passion of patience" which the woman so singularly afflicted and so strangely compensated possesses.

One of the most beautiful acts of her life was to lift from the awful loneliness of desolation a little girl who was totally deaf, dumb and blind, and to put her in communication with her fellows and make knowledge possible to her.

It is worthy of mention that among Mrs. Fischer's many friends was Laura Bridgman.

This article could have been made longer, had full justice been done to this woman and her work. She is a sweet spirit and her light radiates pleasantly in a world which needs it much.

ELLA W. PRATTIE.

A Cat's Frisky Ride.

Conductor Barnes had a passenger without a ticket on a Baltimore and Ohio accommodation train from Washington the other morning. It was a small sleek cat of the masculine gender. It was found in a car at Holtsville Station, twenty miles from Baltimore, and, in conformity with the rules of the road, was put off when the train came to a stop. But pussy was refractory and determined to get a free ride.

As the train was starting it sprang upon a truck under one of the cars and clung for dear life while the train roared across trestles and swung around curves. Though the cars made a number of stops, the cat still kept his seat, and when the locomotive panted into Camden Station at 10 o'clock he was still there.

He made no effort to get away and Chief Detective Graman, of the Baltimore and Ohio, took him in charge and will press him into the secret service of the road, assigning him especially to detect and arrest intruding rodents in the detective's little 10x6 office at Camden Station.

How OFTEN THE WATCH TICKS.—Many watches make five beats per second, 800 each minute, 18,000 every hour, or 432,000 per day. Thus it will be seen that a half-dozen turns of the key once a day, taking up but a few seconds of time, stores up a modicum of power in the spring which is cut up into nearly a million of beats. If we multiply the daily beats by 365, the number of days in a year, we find that the watch ticks 257,883,000 while the earth is making one annual trip around the sun.

HER NAME.

"I'm lost! I could you find me, please—
Poor little frightened baby,
The wind had tossed her golden tresses,
The stone had scratched her dimpled knees,
I stooped and lifted her with care,
And softly whispered: 'May be—'

"Tell me your name, my little maid,
I can't find you without it."
"My name is Bloddy-eyes," she said,
"Yes, but your last?" She shook her head
"I go to my house 'ey never said
A single thing about it."

"But, dear," I said, "what is your name?"
"Why, didn't you hear me tell you?
Dust-shiney-eyes." A bright thought came,
"Yes, when you're good, but when they blame
You little one—it's just the same,
When mamma has to scold you?"

"My mamma never scolded," she moans,
A little blush ensuing,
"I've been a throwing stones,
And then she says: 'The culprit owns,'
'Methinks she says: 'The culprit owns,'
What has you been a doing?"

CIRCULAR.

Concerning Proposed Exhibits
at the World's Columbian
Exposition.

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE,
WASHINGTON, D.C., Nov. 7, 1892.

At the Conference of Principals and Superintendents held in Colorado Springs, August 8-11, the following resolution was adopted:—

"Resolved, That the subject of an exhibit of all institutions and associations earnestly engaged in the education and uplifting of the deaf be referred to the Standing Executive Committee, with authority to arrange with the Chief of the Department of Liberal Arts of the Columbian Exposition for such physical and active exhibits as may be found practicable."

Interviews and correspondence have been had with Dr. Selim H. Peabody, Chief of the Department of Liberal Arts, etc., and assurances are given the Committee of ample space for both material and living exhibits.

It is the hope of the Committee that full exhibits may be made on both the lines proposed, viz:—

1st. An exhibit showing by means of books, pictures, manuscripts, and specimens of articles manufactured, the condition of the schools as to buildings, work accomplished, courses of study undertaken, results reached in written examinations, skill in handicraft, etc., together with such publications and pictures as shall show what is being done by associations for the education and uplifting of the deaf, and—

2nd. An exhibit of the actual processes of instruction, possible only by the presence of deaf children and youth, with their teachers.

To make these exhibits properly represent the great work now in progress in America in behalf of the deaf, it will be necessary that every school and association shall be ready to co-operate. It is known that in certain states the schools for the deaf will make material exhibits in connection with the State exhibit, but it is hoped that these schools will not for that reason decline to second the efforts of the Committee in this direction.

For the living or active exhibit by the Conference, it will be necessary that a considerable number of the schools shall agree to send to Chicago a certain number of pupils with a teacher or teachers, who shall, in the room promised by Dr. Peabody, give during a number of days, to be agreed upon, illustrations of the methods and processes now in use in the education of the deaf.

No definite plans for this exhibit can be announced by the Committee, or even formed, until they learn how many schools will be willing to lend their aid; but the following suggestion of a possible arrangement will throw some light on the subject.

If twenty-six schools should indicate their disposition to furnish pupils and teachers for a living exhibit, the six months or twenty-six weeks during which it is understood the Exposition will be open would allow one week's work to each delegation.

Through the friendly co-operation of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, already promised to the Committee, a suitable boarding place will be provided near the Exposition, in which the delegations of all schools including the teaching of speech in their exhibit can be accommodated at cost.

The Committee believe that the importance of making both exhibits successful, even at some considerable outlay of money, will be fully appreciated by the several schools and associations, and it

is hoped that the boards of management, generally, will see that the benefits growing out of these exhibits will more than justify their expense.

Especially in connection with the living or active exhibit, the teachers and pupils sent to Chicago will have opportunities for seeing and being instructed by the great Exposition, which will be of the highest value in an educational point of view.

It is the earnest request of the Committee that every school and association receiving this circular will communicate with the chairman at the earliest possible day, informing him as to what may be expected in connection with the two exhibits.

As soon as practicable after these replies shall have been received, the Committee will settle upon the details of the scheme, they are directed by the Conference to carry into effect.

By order of the Committee,

EDWARD M. GALLAUDEY,

Chairman.

To the Principals, Superintendents and Presidents of Institutions and Associations engaged in the education and uplifting of the deaf.

The Texas Institution at Austin was opened January, 1857, in a rented log cabin, with eleven pupils. Now the building is worth over \$100,000, with about three hundred pupils.—D. M. Advance.

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THE PROVINCIAL INSTITUTION FOR THE education and instruction of blind children is located at Brantford, Ontario. For particulars address

A. H. DYMOND, Principal.

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.

The Los Angeles Association of the Deaf.

MEETINGS EVERY SUNDAY at 3 p.m., at the 23 Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles, CALIF.—1. The holding of religious services in the sign language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to get employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and advice where needed.

OFFICERS:—President, Norman V. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Wild. The post office address of Mr. Thos. Wild is Station 11, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

FOR SALE.

HISTORY OF DEAF-MUTE EDUCATION in Ontario, illustrated with thirty four fine engravings. Single copies, paper cover, 25c; full cloth, 50c. By the dozen copies, paper cover, 17c; each; cloth, 35c. C. J. HOWE, 178 Beaver-court Road, Toronto, Ont.

NOW READY!

Facts, Anecdotes and Poetry about the Deaf and Dumb. Copyrighted 1901, by E. A. HODGSON. Contains interesting facts; anecdotes, entertaining, humorous and pathetic; poetry, beautiful, touching and uplifting. This book is the only book of its kind ever published. It contains 225 pages, printed on heavy paper, bound in cloth, with title in gold letters. Every deaf-mute should have one. Orders now received. Price, one dollar per volume. Address E. A. HODGSON, Station M, New York City.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION
West—12:00 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 11:30 a.m.; 3:15 p.m.
East—12:30 a.m.; 1:10 a.m.; 6:25 a.m.; 11:30 a.m.
12:15 p.m.; 6:00 p.m.
MADOC AND PETERBORO BRANCH—3:45 a.m.; 1:00 p.m.; 5:30 p.m.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p.m.
DRAWING CLASS from 3:30 to 5 p.m. on Monday and Thursday afternoons of each week.
GIRLS' FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday and Wednesday afternoons of each week from 3:30 to 5.
BIOGRAPHY CLASS for Junior Teachers on Tuesday afternoons of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 3:10 to 4.
EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8:30 p.m. for pupils and from 7 to 8 for Junior Teachers.

Articulation Classes:—

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

Religious Exercises:—

EVERY SUNDAY.—Primary pupils at 9 a.m.; senior pupils at 11 a.m.; General Lecture at 3:30 p.m. Immediately after which the Town Class will assemble.
EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are in school in the Chapel at 8:45 a.m., and the teacher in-charge for the week, will open the prayer and afterwards dismiss them, so that they may reach their respective schools somewhat later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet orderly manner.
REGULAR EVENING CLASSES:—Rev. C. A. Burke, (Unit. Rev. Monseigneur Farnham, V. O., Rev. J. A. George, (Methodist); Rev. T. S. Baker, (Methodist); Rev. J. J. (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Maclean, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father O'Brien.

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

Industrial Departments:—

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

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p.m. for those who do not attend school, and from 3:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do. No work on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, Shops and Sewing Room to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.

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

Teachers, Officers and others are not allowed 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 the regular chapel exercises at 8:30 a.m. on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visits on ordinary school days is on Monday after 11 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:—

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

Visitation:—

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

Clothing and Management:—

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

Sickness and Correspondence:—

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FROM PUPILS MAY BE QUITE ANXIOUS 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 been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken here, 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 their cures and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are impostors and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in case of advertisement and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.