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# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. IV.,

BELLEVILLE, JUNE 12, 1895.

NO. 5.

## INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO

CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:

HON. J. M. GIBSON.

Government Inspector:

DR. T. F. CHAMBERSLAIN.

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A. .... Superintendent  
A. MATHISON ..... Bursar.  
J. V. KAKINS, M. D. .... Physician.  
MISS ISABEL WALKER ..... Matron.

Teachers:

D. R. COLEMAN, M. A. .... Head Teacher  
P. DIXIE, Miss J. G. THOMPSON  
JAMES G. BALIA, B.A. .... Miss M. M. ORTON  
W. J. MCKILLIP, Miss MARY BULL  
W. J. CAMPBELL, Miss LORENCE MAHER  
Geo. F. STEWART, Miss SYLVIA L. BALIA  
Miss ADA JAMES. Monitor

Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher of Instruction, Temperance.

Miss MARY BULL, Teacher of Fancy Work

Miss EDITH M. YARWOOD, Teacher of Drawing

Miss L. N. MCGARRY, Clerk and Typewriter, Instructor of Printing

W. M. DOUGLASS, Storekeeper & Associate Supervisor

G. G. KRITH, Supervisor of Boys, etc.

Mrs. M. DEMRAY, Dressmaker, Supervisor of Girls, etc.

WM. NURSE, Master Shoemaker, MICHAEL O'BRIAR, Farmer

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

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

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

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends ARE UNABLE TO PAY THE AMOUNT CHARGED FOR BOARD WILL BE ADMITTED FREE. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

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

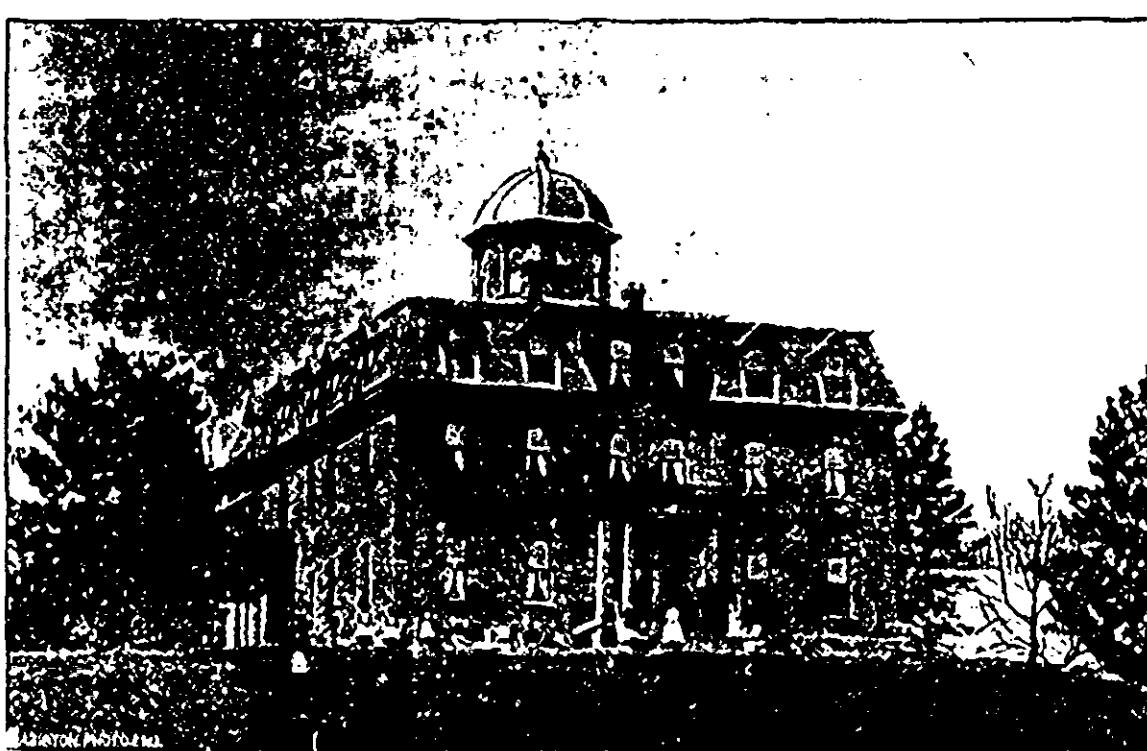
It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

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

R. MATHISON,  
Superintendent

## INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away if put in box in office door will be sent to city post office at noon and 2 o'clock in each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one, unless the same is in the locked bag.



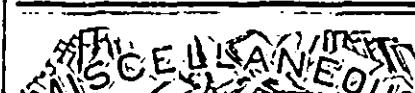
## INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, FREDERICTON, NEW BRUNSWICK.



### When Shall I Meet My Youth Again.

Some time I know not how or when—  
This weary road I journey on—  
Will lead through lands that I have known  
And I shall meet my youth again.  
There 'mid old wood my childhood knew  
The road at length will bring to view  
A cottage in a lonely glen  
Where I shall meet my youth again.  
  
Where I shall greet beside the gate  
A boy whose unforgetten face  
Will fill me with its tender grace  
Of artless life and love estate.  
My soul will sparkle in his gaze  
The while his auburn hand I trace  
Against my lips to salve, then,  
Where I shall meet my youth again.  
  
And yet the lad of whom I dream—  
May know me not for I shall be  
To him a desyning mystery  
Of things that are and things that seem  
From these old scars of time and toll  
His heart, albeit may recoil  
A child's often do from men  
Where I shall meet my youth again.  
  
But he shall know me at the last  
And creep into my arms and weep  
As I shall fall his lids to sleep  
With stories of the changed past  
And ere the morning breaks upon  
Us twain our souls shall be as one,  
And time shall breathe a soft "Amen"  
Where I shall meet my youth again.

BOSTON G. J. S.



### Foundation Stone of Success.

The one great rule of business is that of honesty absolute and unqualified honest, writes Edward W. Bok in the May *Ladies' Home Journal*. All the rules of business are worthless if they are not founded on that one and only foundation stone to sure commercial success. Honesty is not alone the best policy in business, it is the one and only policy. Upon it, and upon it alone, can a good reputation be built, and a man in business without a reputation for honesty might just as well stop. Any deviation from the rule of honesty in business may bring temporary gain, but it invariably means permanent loss. On the other hand, a strict adherence to an honest policy will mean a temporary loss, but it is sure to result in a permanent gain.

### Harry Blount's Temptation.

If there was anything Harry Blount enjoyed it was a visit to the country home of his Aunt Martha. Aunt Martha was one of those persons whom some people called "an old-fashioned body," but everybody loved her.

When her friends went to see her it was one of her delights to make with her own hands dainty things for them to eat.

There was a particular kind of cake she always made for Harry, because he liked it better than any other kind. It was full of sugar and spice and everything nice. Aunt Martha always baked it in little round pans, and each cake was beautifully frosted. The frosting was covered with candied cherries, always five on each cake, some pieces of citron and chopped nuts. Does it not sound very delicious? There was trouble about it, it was very rich for young people to eat. Aunt Martha had made a dozen of those cakes the very morning that Harry came to visit her, and that evening she gave him one with his supper.

He asked her for another, after he had eaten that one, but Aunt Martha said, "No, dear, you have not been well lately, and I am sure two of those cakes for supper would give you a headache. To-morrow you shall have one at dessert if you like."

The next morning Harry was busy and happy every moment. He helped the man who took care of the horse and cow, he had a ride on the hay cart, he fed the chickens and fished in the brook. It was all delightful.

At dinner his aunt asked him if he would like to drive to the mill with her. Harry's eyes sparkled. If there was anything he liked it was a drive, and if there was a place he liked to go better than anywhere else, it was to the mill.

He talked so much about it he hardly ate any dinner until the dessert came on. That kept him quiet. It was strawberry ice cream and a plate of the cakes with the cherry frosting. Again he asked for two of them, and again Aunt Martha felt she must say no. Harry and Aunt Martha had finished their dinner by two o'clock, and they would not start for the mill until four. It seemed a long time to wait.

He went on to the piazza and swung in the hammock. As the hammock swung quite high, he suddenly saw through the pantry window a plate of the spice cakes on a shelf.

"How many there are," he said to himself, "I don't see why I can't have

another. Aunt Martha does not really care; she is only afraid I'll be sick. While he was thinking this he was getting slowly out of the hammock. In another moment he was in the pantry. I hate to have to write it, but in a short time he had eaten three of the rich cakes. Then he ran out of doors. He went to the barn, nothing amused him. He went to the goose-pond, the geese seemed very stupid. He went back to the house, slowly. He was very unhappy.

Suddenly he had a very queer feel, ing in his head. He tried to cross the room, but everything seemed to be turning round. He threw himself on to the sofa, his head was now aching terribly, and he was a very wretched boy.

Aunt Martha came in, ready for her drive. Her white face almost frightened her. She thought he was going to be ill. She spoke gently to him and Harry burst into tears. Then he told her what he had done.

Aunt Martha said very little, but as she was not willing to leave him, she did not go to the mill that day. The next morning, at breakfast, Harry was much better. His aunt said to him very kindly, "I am glad your headache is quite gone. I am going to the mill this afternoon. If you think you deserve to go I will take you, but I want you to decide for yourself."

Harry looked surprised, but he could say nothing. At four o'clock the carriage came round to the door. Aunt Martha came out of the house. Harry was standing near.

"Are you coming, too, Harry?" she asked, softly. Harry shook his head and turned away. Aunt Martha got in without another word, took up the reins and drove off.

Harry stood and watched the carriage out of sight with a sad, but determined face. "I do not deserve to go," he said to himself. "It just serves me right. I'll never again do such a mean thing." *L. F. in Our Little Ones and The Nursery.*

### Stopped His Laugh.

A man began to laugh immoderately over some amusing narrative and finally, to his dismay, was conscious that he could not stop. The doctor had given him up, and the family were gathering around in expectation of the end when a telegram arrived saying that his wife's mother was coming to make a short visit. It was saved and has laughed no more. *London Tit-Bits.*



# THE CANADIAN MUTE

FOR SIX EIGHT PAGES

PUBLISHED SEMIMONTHLY

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

## OUR MISSION

**First.** To teach a number of our pupils may learn to write, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

**Second.** To furnish interesting matter for and encourage a sense of reading among our pupils and deaf mute subscribers.

**Third.** To keep 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 dollars for the school year payable in advance. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remittance money order postage stamp, or registered letter.

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us that mistake was discovered without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

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

## ADVERTISING

A very limited amount of advertising, subject to approval, will be inserted at 15 cents a line for each insertion.

Address all communications and subscription to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,  
BELLEVILLE,  
ONTARIO



WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1895.

## Vacation.

All the pupils in the institution, we trust, have safely reached their homes, where we know they will receive a hearty welcome and where we hope they will have a thoroughly good time during vacation.

During the school term the boys and girls here have, with a few exceptions, behaved themselves in a most creditable manner, and even those exceptions have not been of a gross character. In fact during the whole session there has not been an instance of really vicious conduct or incorrigible disobedience. What few cases have arisen that called for executive interference have generally resulted from a too great indulgence of the spirit of mischief, or from simple carelessness. When it is remembered that there are here some 250 boys and girls ranging from seven to twenty years of age, this is a most creditable record indeed.

Taken as a whole the pupils have conducted themselves at all times like little ladies and gentlemen—as indeed most of them are—and every officer and teacher and employee in the institution has constantly been the recipient of many little courtesies on the part of the boys and girls, which marked the kindly nature that prompted them.

We now express the hope that when they reach their homes the pupils will not forget to practice there the same thoughtful kindness. Some people think that courtesy and kindly consideration and deference should be kept for strangers, and that when in the home these things are not expected and would be out of place. This is a woful mistake. Above all others, children should be courteous and considerate and over kind

and unselfish towards their parents and brothers and sisters, and we hope the boys and girls here will, when they reach their homes, not fail to thus prove that they possess the true spirit of chivalry.

Vacation is meant to be a time of relaxation, of rest from the continuous and strenuous, severe mental exertions of the school term, but the pupils should remember that rest and relaxation do not imply entire cessation or stagnation. Those who are far enough advanced should devote a portion of each day to reading, not necessarily text books, a newspaper or good story will answer the purpose. In this way they can acquire much language and they should not hesitate to apply to their friends for assistance whenever they come across words they do not understand. The younger pupils should occasionally review the work they have gone over.

We do not ask or wish that they weary themselves with study, but simply that they keep in mind what they have learned.

But after all, vacation is chiefly a play time, at any rate for the younger children, and once again we hope they will all have a right royal good time, and that when school re-opens next September we will see every one of them with us again enjoying the best of health and eager for another term of earnest, successful work.

Parents and friends can aid these children much if they will. They should converse with them at every opportunity by means of the manual alphabet or in writing. In this way the deaf mutes could easily be taught the names of every object that they see. This would be of very great assistance to the teacher, who often cannot teach these names because he has no representation of the objects in the class room. If parents would always heartily co-operate with the teachers very much more could be accomplished than is possible without such co-operation.

## Particularly for Parents.

We would like to strongly urge upon all parents the importance of sending their children back to the institution again next session. Every year a number of former pupils are kept at home just when they have got a good start in their studies. Only a few days ago the parents of one of the brightest fourth grade boys in the institution wrote to the effect that unless it was proposed to make a teacher of their boy he would not be allowed to remain longer, as he would have to stay at home and work. It is almost inconceivable that any parent in Ontario can be so selfish, so cruel, so absolutely unjust to his child, that for the sake of the little assistance he can be to him for the few remaining years of school life, he should for all his future deprive him of the inestimable advantages of an education. Such a parent must either be without all natural affection, or else be almost incredibly devoid of all judgment and foresight. How is it possible to set the present value of what work a boy can do for the next three or four years over against the pleasure and advantage of a good education for probably fifty years of life yet before this boy? And surely such parents can never have taken into consideration the time when they shall have passed away and when the boy will be thrown on his own resources. What would become of him then, and what chance would he have to hold his own and earn a respectable livelihood if he has not sufficient education to converse intelligently with his fellows? We strongly urge all parents to take account

of all these considerations and not to blight the whole future of their children for the petty gain of the little work they can now do. Or even looked at from this narrow, selfish stand point there is no material object in keeping a boy at home. Few men would give a twelve or fourteen year old boy more than his board and clothes for all the work he could do. But the pupils at this institution receive their board and all school supplies free. The parents are asked to provide only clothes, and the boy's labors in the harvest time of the year should suffice to pay for these. We hope, therefore, to see all our boys and girls back again in September.

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## Hints to Parents of Deaf Children.

### HABITS AT HOME DURING VACATION.

At this time they should be taught the names of parents, brothers, sisters, uncles, aunts, cousins, &c. Thus Andrew Brown, Jane Charlotte Dixon, &c. The names of places, particularly the residence of friends, neighbouring towns, &c., might be given. When the name is first taught, the person or place named must be shown to the child. Various operations connected with agriculture and with trades carried on in their neighbourhood, might be explained which would be very difficult to teach in an institution; for many of these must be soon to be fully understood. Induce pupils whilst at home to spend some time daily in revising lessons in their school-books.

### THOSE WHO HAVE LEFT SCHOOL.

When pupils finally leave school, much may be accomplished by friends in the way of carrying forward their education. They should converse much with those children, in very simple language, on religious and other subjects, by means of the manual alphabet and by writing. The use of signs, except when trying to explain difficult words, should be avoided and discouraged. For example, instead of signing to the child, *Bring me a chair*, write these words or spell them, and always oblige the child to write or spell what it has to express, and correct for its errors in the language it employs. By adhering to this course a desire will be excited in the minds of these children to acquire and keep up a correct style in the use of written language—an attainment on their part of the greatest difficulty, and yet of the highest importance. Attention is specially directed to the importance of having these pupils immediately apprenticed to some trade, or occupied in some useful employment on their return home, by which they may be kept from acquiring idle habits, and be put in the way of earning their own livelihood. In the management of deaf children, let parents and friends beware of the extremes of over-indulgence on the one hand, or of undue severity on the other. Such children suffer very much from injurious kindness, or from violent and rude opposition. In general they should be treated very much like other children, and taught to feel in every respect that they are responsible beings. —*New South Wales Report.*

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A new Catholic Institution for the Deaf and Blind will be opened in Oakland, Cal., in the near future. Mother Valera, the mother General Superior of the Sisters of St. Joseph, will have charge of the school. The corps of teachers and assistants is to be obtained from the Catholic Institutions in Germany and France.

### \*\*\*

A college for monkeys has recently been established at Calcutta. Some advanced naturalists are sanguine that monkeys can be taught sufficient language to at least express simple wants, and they have decided to submit their opinion to a practical test.

### MARRIED.

Mr. LARKIN THREKETON. At the residence of the deacon's father, Beavermead, on Wednesday, June 10th, Dea. Mr. Charles McLaren, of Ingleside, Miss. Martha Threketon, formerly of the Belleville Institution.

## Home, Sweet Home

Not pleasure and palaces, though a team,  
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;  
A charm from the skies seems to follow it,  
Which, seek through the world, is not elsewhere.

Home! home! sweet, sweet home;  
Be it ever so humble,  
There's no place like home.

An exile from home, speed for darkness on;  
Give me my lowly thatched cottage, where  
The birds sing gayly that came at my door  
To meet me with that peace of mind, —

Home! home! sweet, sweet home;  
Be it ever so humble,  
There's no place like home.

## Fredericton Institution for the Deaf.

We present in this paper a cut of the Institution for the Deaf at Fredericton, New Brunswick, also a small photo of the respected Principal,



MR. A. P. WOODBRIDGE.

Good work is being done in the institution, as will be learned from extracts given herewith from a recent report of the Principal:—

"Of all the numerous public works that are undertaken and established for the benefit of man, there is none that may be looked upon with greater satisfaction than those charitable and educational institutions which have for their object the elevation and enlightenment of the unfortunate classes of our population. The Fredericton Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb of this Province, was established in 1892, and numerous difficulties and with little prospect of overcoming the opposition from various quarters which beset the initiation of the work on all sides; but having a strong faith in the righteousness of our cause and fully believing in the needs of our Province for such an institution, pressed forward to the goal which lay before us, which was to establish the institution on such a firm and solid basis as would last for all time and be of benefit to the deaf muto children of this and future generations. During the past twelve years the work has steadily progressed, enlarging its sphere and circle of friends year by year, overcoming every obstacle and discouragement and attaining that prosperity in which we see the institution to day."

"In congratulating you, Gentlemen of the Committee and friends of the institution on the success which has attended the work, we look forward to the attainment of better results, a greater growth and a more complete realization of our aims. We desire to see this institution abroad with the Union in every respect and so to extend the work that all uneducated deaf muto children throughout the Province may come within its sheltering walls and receive those educational benefits which shall fit them for and enable them to make their way in life."

"While thankful for what has been done, and for the number of those who having left the institution to face the world and its trials, have become happy and useful citizens, caring their livelihood in an honorable and creditable manner, we would appeal to our Legislature for a compulsory law to ensure the attendance of children and for increased means to carry out those improvements and extensions which are necessary to make the institution what it should be and enable it to do all the good it aims to accomplish."

## Curt of Thanks.

Mr. O'Meara and family desire to thank their sincere thanks to R. Matheson Superintendent, and their many friends at the institution for the great kindness and attention shown them during their crushing bereavement—death of the dear wife and mother, Mrs. O'Meara.

## WILL.

You will be, what you will be,  
Let failure find its false content  
In that poor world, environment,  
But spirit scorn it, and be free.

It masters time, it conquers space;  
Knows that beautiful trickster Change,  
And bids the tyrant Circumstances  
Uncrown at all a servant's place.

The human Will that force can see,  
The offspring of a deathless soul,  
Can how the way to any end,  
Though walls of granite intervene.

Do not impatient in delay  
But wait as one who understands,  
When spirit rises and commands,  
The gods are ready to obey.

The river seeking for the sea,  
Confronts the dale and precipice,  
Yet knows it cannot fall or rise,  
You will be, what you will be.

-John Wheeler Weston

## TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

While Mr. A. Mundie, a deaf mute, who lives with his wife on Fisher street, was out walking on Saturday evening about 8 o'clock, he was knocked down and rendered insensible. He was relieved of \$70 which he was carrying in his pocket. He got home about 3 o'clock in the morning. His wife was anxiously waiting for him all the time, not knowing what had become of him till he got home. Though much shaken up he is recovering rapidly and will be able to resume work in a day or two. Much sympathy is felt for them. Mr. Mundie is an honest, hard working young man and their heavy loss is a hard blow to them.

Mr. J. R. Byrne, of Hamilton, spent Sunday 18th in this city and conducted both the morning and afternoon services. At each he gave very impressive discourses. He is very favorably spoken of by those who heard him. Though it was raining there were fair attendances at both meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Fraser have removed to 309 Euclid Avenue. The deaf mutes residing in Parkdale will be sorry to miss their presence in that flowery suburb.

A young semi-mute lady by the name of Miss Kerr was a new visitor at the meeting last Sunday. Miss Fraser found her out and asked her to come to meet her. She is well educated and expert at double hand alphabet. It is hoped she will be a new acquisition.

As the Institution closes for vacation in a few days, we shall expect to meet a large number of new friends at our meetings. It seems as if it will be necessary to find larger quarters, as our present rooms are too small.

Some of our bicyclists went to Oakville on their wheels last Saturday.

A cablegram has been received from Mr. Nasmyth, announcing his safe arrival in Liverpool. Mr. Brigden left a week ago last Friday.

We have been blessed with intense heat for the past week or more, but happy to say none suffered seriously on account of it.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McLaren spent a few days among Toronto friends. Mr. McLaren has purchased a home in Etobicoke, where they will reside in future.

We wish to acknowledge our thanks to the officers and teachers for sending their portraits in the last issue of the *Cassocks Mute*, they are quite an addition to our Scrap-book Album. May you all have a pleasant vacation and return looking as vigorous and young as in the portraits.

John Needham, who left with his son to work in Michigan, has returned home. He reports that times are worse in the States than in Canada.

The frost did much damage to tomato plants, grapes and flowers here.

Amos Perkins is at the hospital, very sick.

John McInnes has left us and gone for good to his native land, Scotland.

## OTTAWA DISTRICT.

From our own Correspondent

Albert Mercier has returned to town after an extended absence in Montreal, Buffalo and other cities. He reports business very dull at his trade of baking just now.

Mrs. Nairn has moved from Gloucester to Sleter street, and is well pleased with the change.

Miss Mosher, of the Halifax Institution, paid Ottawa a flying visit and called on Mr. and Mrs. McClelland, in their new residence, also on other deaf mutes in Ottawa, and expressed her regret that she could not stay longer to fully visit the different places in our beautiful city.

Mrs. McClelland told me a few days ago that she was well pleased with Ottawa, which does not deserve the bad name given it up west. Nearly all new comers say the same thing after a few days or hours stay with us.

Mr. McClelland was slightly indisposed for a few days last week, but we trust he is all right again.

Miss Borthwick drove out to her father's last Sunday and was not able to attend our usual meeting.

Mr. Charon has moved across the Ottawa to Gatineau Point. Although uneducated he is a good workman and has steady employment at his trade of shoemaking.

Miss Herrington rejoices in the possession of another niece. Mrs. Tubman, the mother, informed me that it was a very healthy child.

D. Bayne received a letter and book from Mr. Jefferson lately, and says Mr. Jefferson reports a prosperous business, also his intention of returning to Canada at an early date.

E. Seville reports business brisk in his trade. He keeps a tailor shop on York street, on which the bay market is, and is always glad of a chat with the deaf farmers who attend the market.

The early prospects of a good crop in this section have been seriously affected by the continued cold weather of the last week, so we are all looking for a change.

May 19th, 1893.

Owing to a mistake of the postman my former letter was not posted, but returned to me, so I send it with this fortnight's budget of Ottawa Notes.

Mr. Wigget, in company with the Misses Borthwick and Aumont, spent the Queen's birthday boating up the Rideau, and expressed themselves delighted with the trip, the only mishap being Mr. Wigget slipping and landing up to his knees in water, breaking his umbrella and sitting down on his lunch basket. Fortunately the lunch was in side of the man, therefore the mishap was not injured.

Miss Jamison joined a party who spent the day picnicing in the mountains of Hull, and expressed herself delighted with the lovely scenery in the vicinity. It is fast becoming a favorite summering place. Lord Aberdeen and wife spent some time up there this spring, and every summer brings a large number of American tourists. This is owing to the recent construction of the Gatineau Valley Railway, which makes it easy to reach this beautiful spot of the Ottawa Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. McClelland patronized the lacrosse match, it being Mrs. McClelland's first opportunity of witnessing our national game. She expressed herself delighted with it, and bids fair to rival her husband in her enthusiasm for lacrosse, which means a great deal, as he has not missed being present at a game played in Ottawa for several years, and on several occasions has accompanied our crack team to various other cities.

June 4th, 1893.

## DETROIT NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

I am not sure whether or not the next issue will be the last. But in case it is I will here wish one and all a very pleasant vacation. Mrs. Ball, of Windsor, sends regards to all old friends and trusts they will enjoy themselves during the summer.

I have copied the following from a magazine published for the deaf in London, England, and think it will interest many of your readers. They will see by it that all deafs are not so fortunate as to have as kind and loving parents or as good homes, schools or governments as we have —

"Although Smyrna has a large population, deaf mutes are scarce. As your correspondent, I have inquired of both relatives and friends in all parts of the city and its provinces and have obtained a good deal of information. Smyrna, to my surprise, has fewer deaf-mutes even than Leeds, though the population is about the same. Scores of our deaf brethren in this city would have been alive amongst us but for a horrible evil that exists. I know them are about thirty six deaf-mutes only in and about Smyrna, with ten of these I am acquainted, the rest are known to my friends. All these are totally uneducated, owing to the non-existence of schools in this Ottoman Empire. I am happy to say that they all have suitable employment. The evil to which I have referred is infanticide. Greeks, Mohammedans and Turks form our population on the coast, and but few parents are merciful enough to spare any afflicted off-spring. Children are often put away, who lose their hearing through illness or accident. We had a Greek servant in our employ two years ago, and her deaf and dumb brother came to visit her at our house. He was handsome, of a good constitution and capable of doing almost any manual work. In a few weeks after we heard that having become slightly ill he died suddenly. This was a great shock to us, and a great puzzle, but his sister reported to us his death without any sign of sorrow. On inquiring personally into the mystery, I was informed by the people and his own sister that this poor perfectly healthy muto was poisoned.

His slight ailment might easily have been cured. What cruelty in parents and what a shame there is no law to arrest such. This is not the only case, many others could be mentioned. I protest strongly against these horrible crimes but am utterly powerless. Unless the Turkish rule is crushed, I can see no remedy. Nothing but Christianity can dispose of this infanticide. These poor people think that the birth of a deaf muto is a punishment from heaven, and that such will be unable to earn their bread. They cannot believe how nearly the capabilities of the deaf equal those of the hearing. The Armenians, whose church is as old as Christendom, have been put to the sword by Turks and Kurds at Sarsoun, a place inaccessible to the British fleet. Ephesus, near here, is the only surviving city of the seven churches of Asia so well known to the Bible readers. It is in the hands of Mohammedans, who permit this child murder. These horrors are a shame to the civilized world. We should pray that the light of Christ may penetrate and conquer the darkness of this country speedily."

Now I think all of us should be more and more thankful for the many good things we have. The loving parents, kind friends and teachers, the good schools we have, and I think one and all of us ought to unite in trying to help our unfortunate brothers and sisters. It must be awful to live in such a country, and to have parents and friends who think they are doing right in killing us. It seems almost too horrible to be true. Nevertheless it is true.

## The Deaf and Dumb Contortions.

The following caustic but timely remarks in the *British Deaf Mute* by W. A. Kendall should be read and marked by all readers. They apply to quite a number of the pupils here, some of whom, in conversation, give themselves an actually repugnant look —

"Why is it that the deaf as well as those associated with them so often in dulgo jis such frightful facial contortions? It adds nothing to the force of communication and certainly cannot be considered graceful or attractive to pull and blow until exhausted, or twist the mouth until it is difficult to determine whether the proprietor of that ivory-studded aperture is endeavouring to frighten or enlighten you, when signs would be both graceful and instructive. The pure oralist cannot draw any consolation from this criticism of the manual mode of expression, they are even worse in their efforts to make themselves understood, sometimes guilty of contortions and grimaces that would make a chimpanzee monkey blush. Assuming an attitude of superlative importance, they spread the mouth until the ears retreat and the eyes bulge out — one moment presenting the appearance of having been struck across the face with a butcher's cleaver, and next the horrible gash contracts to the size of a gumbo hole — the little child one moment in mortal dread of being swallowed whole, and in the next in the danger of being blown away. Now these extremes should be avoided and the mouth used naturally as when in ordinary conversation, slowly but naturally uttering each word so that the instruction in the classroom may be natural, easy, and graceful. This diatribe is not aimed at either method in general but to the ridiculous exceptions which we sometimes meet, such as have a tendency to disgust the uninitiated and cast discredit upon the profession, and if perchance, anyone guilty of either of these excesses can be deterred from indulging in the future, our compensation will be sufficient."

Do we have any lazy boys in our school? That is a pointed question. Well, if we have, we must get them stirred up. Lazy boys are a misery to themselves and every one around them. It makes a person feel tired to see a lazy man work. The little chores or labor to be done after school or in the morning help to keep the lazy blood from coursing through our veins.—Michigan Mirror.

Gilbert Stewart, celebrated portrait painter, once met a lady in the streets of Boston, who said to him: "Ah, Mr. Stewart, I have just seen your likeness, and kissed it because it was so much like you." "And did it kiss you in return?" "Why, no." "Then," said Stewart, "it was not like me."

## Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

Year of Birth

## News of Peru.

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Teacher and Taught.

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The frost bound earth of winter  
Crep' with my footstep ring  
A few withered twigs, still lone,  
A few down leaflets bring.

Beneath the gnarled old branches  
That once so proudly spread,  
Tender little mitten  
Broke a milk-white loaf of bread.

What are you doing, Annie?  
I cried with hasty sign  
And her violet eyes she lifted  
In mute surprise to mine.

Aightly her golden ringlets  
She shook back from her head  
I smile her rose-lips parted  
"I see helping God," she said.

You're helping God! Why, Annie,  
What sort of help is this?  
But needs no help of any  
Or every child of His.

Why, don't you remember, cried I,  
In quiet, astonished way,  
What you told all the people,  
Last Sunday, yesterday.

Then you stood in the pulpit,  
And from the great book read,  
And turned the broad leaves over,  
And wide the covers spread?

you read—God hears the ravens,  
And feeds them when they cry  
He doesn't make birds worthy,  
But lets them sing and fly.

He watches little sparrows,  
If they fall upon the sod,  
He feels so many—so many—  
That I see just helping God.

Then her voice rang out a minnows  
Clear, and shrill, and sweet,  
And she strewed the crimson by hand  
On the ground about our feet.

Down from the spreading branches  
A hundred rushing wings  
Know the air with music,  
As her call to the banquet rings.

To the white blue ether  
Their joyful notes arise,  
While the sweet child smiles and lists  
Like a halo of Paradise.

At helping God! I, shame-faced,  
Murmured, I thank thee, Lord,  
You the mouths of babes and sucklings  
The who are taught Thy Word.

The love of the heart is living;  
The gift of the heart is love.  
No loves and gives with child a sweet  
Helping the Father above.

## PUPILS' LOCALS.

On the Boys' Side of the Institute

[BY ALEXANDER SWANSON.]

George Henry, our colored boy, has been staying here for about a month, and will go home on June 12th. He expects to have a good time.

Mr. Keith, supervisor of the boys, has been confined to his room for about a week, on account of illness. Mr. Keith and Mr. Douglas took his place during his absence.

Our examiner this year was Mr. George Mathison, Jr., who came here to visit us. He said that his brother Joseph died on the 22nd, of inflammation. He has been confined to his bed since January 1st. Our football club played a game against the Alberts, and the result was our club defeated the Alberts by a score of 2 to 1. If it had not been for the high wind, our club might have scored more goals.

On the 3rd inst., we had a terrible wind. The wind blew great guns, and the ball-stones fell. Much damage was done around here, many branches torn off and trees blown down. Some barns were unrooted and blown away.

On the 6th inst., we had an excursion to the steamer, "Merritt" to the Island and had a pleasant time. We left here at 1 o'clock p.m., and arrived at 6 o'clock. We are anticipating a pleasant time this vacation, and I hope we shall not be disappointed.

The rapidity with which our bats of insects move is somewhat astonishing. The common bat is known to make 600 strokes per second, with his wings, and the dragonfly 1000. In the case of the fly, the rapid motion of the wings causes an advance in the direction of twenty-seven foot. These insects fly on ordinary flight, and it is evident that the flight is made by a series of

**PUPILS' LOCALS.**

## From the Boys' Side of the Institution

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— Mr. Keith, supervisor of the boys, has been confined to his room for a few days, on account of illness. Mr. McKittrick and Mr. Douglas took his duties.

—Our examiner this year was Mr. Roazin. He visited all the classes and

examined the pupils. We hope he will make a splendid report. He brought his wife and baby daughter here.

—On the 2nd inst., Mr. George Young and wife came here to visit us. George said that his brother Joseph died on April 22nd., of inflammation. He had been confined to his bed since January.

—Our foot-ball club played a match with the Alberts, and the result was that our club defeated the Alberts by a score of 2 to 1. If it had not been for the high wind, our club might have scored more goals.

—On the 3rd Inst., we had a terrible storm, the wind blow great gales, and large hail-stones fell. Much damage was done around here, many branches were torn off and trees blown down, also some barns were unroofed and destroyed.

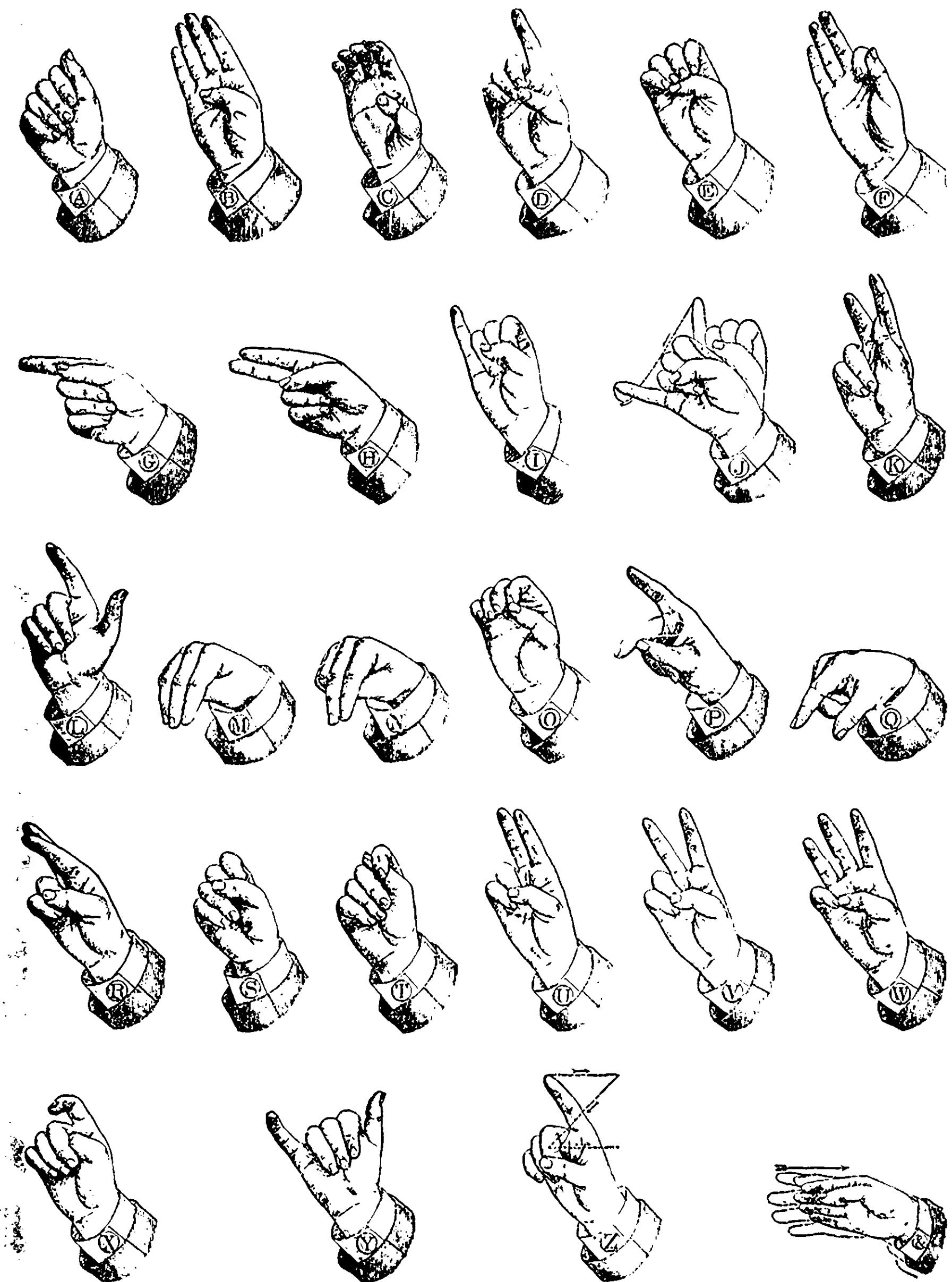
—On the 8th inst., we had an excursion on the steamer, "Merritt" to Fort Astor's Island and had a pleasant time. We left here at 1 o'clock p.m., and returned at 6 o'clock. We are anticipating a pleasant time this vacation, and hope we will not be disappointed.

**WANTED**

BY a respectable family, a GOOD SERVANT  
child, deaf mute prefered, good home and  
neat Address, JAMES J. ORMISTON,  
Pagan P. O., Ont.

The rapidity with which certain species of insects move is sometimes truly astonishing. The common house fly is known to make 600 strokes per second with his wings, and the dragonfly 1,500. In the case of the fly the 600 strokes cause an advance movement of twenty-seven foot. These are figures on ordinary flight, and it is believed that the fly is capable of increasing both the strokes and advance movement ten-fold.

# SINGLE-HAND ALPHABET.



As Taught in the institution for the Deaf and Dumb,  
Belleville, Ontario.

[R. MATHISON, Superintendent.]

(OVER.)



The Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb,  
**BELLEVILLE.**

Any information as to terms of admission of pupils, etc.,  
will be given upon application to

**R. MATHISON,**  
SUPERINTENDENT.

## Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

### OFFICERS

PRESIDENT	A. E. SMITH	Brampton
1st Vice Pres.	F. LEITCH	Toronto
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Hon. President	E. Mathison
President	Wm. Sargeant
Vice Pres.	Wm. Doherty
Secy-Treas.	D. J. McKittrick

### FOOT-BALL AND HOCKEY CLADS.

Captain First Eleven	J. Chambers
" Second Eleven	D. Lett
" Hockey, First Team	G. Gilliam
" " Second	

### BUFFIN LITERARY SOCIETY

Hon. President,	E. Mathison
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Secy-Treas.	Wm. James

### Master-at-Arms.

### THE CANADIAN MUTE

### EDMUND WILSON

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1895.

Two persons can not long be friends if they cannot forgive each other's feelings. *Proverb.*

### The Session of 1894-5.

When this issue of the Canadian Mute reaches its readers the present term of school will have ended and all the pupils will, we trust, have safely reached their homes.

The session has been marked by no unusual events. Steady, faithful, earnest work has been done in all the class rooms, each teacher being animated by a sincere desire to promote to the fullest possible extent the welfare of the pupils placed under his or her charge. And it is a pleasure to record that in nearly every case these efforts have been crowned with success. The difficulties of the task of teaching the deaf and the vast amount of energy, perseverance and patience it requires have frequently been set forth in these columns, and need not now be further alluded to. That all these difficulties have been met and overcome and most creditable results attained, is an emphatic and sufficient evidence of the ability and faithfulness of the teaching staff.

It is a pleasure to further record that the session has been marked by excellent behavior on the part of the pupils. They have proved themselves to possess a high average amount of ability and to be almost uniformly courteous, well behaved and industrious.

The unremitting oversight exercised by the officers, and the excellence of the arrangements made for the physical well-being of the pupils is sufficiently attested by the excellent health enjoyed by nearly all the boys and girls and the general content and good spirits that prevailed. During the first six or seven months there was an almost clean bill of health on both sides of the Institution. This record was suddenly broken, first by an outbreak of chicken pox and then by an epidemic of la grippe. Both of these attacks, however, were quickly subdued, and the session closed with not one case of illness. To take such good care of nearly three hundred boys and girls that not one serious accident or dangerous attack of sickness occurred was afeat the magnitude of which can scarcely be realized; and all who contributed to the result merit the highest credit.

### The Excursion.

On Thursday afternoon the pupils enjoyed their annual excursion. These events are always eagerly anticipated, but this one was even more enjoyable than those of the past since it came just at the close of a week of hard work at the examinations. The steamer Merritt was chartered for the occasion and it gave the boys and girls and the officers, teachers and employees a delightful five hours' sail down the beautiful Bay of Quinte, calling at Foresters' Island.

### The Closing Examinations.

During the school term this Institution never fails at any time to manifest plenty of animation, but during the closing week unusual life and energy, and not a little excitement prevail. This was due to the fact that the examinations were under way. This year a new departure was made. The time for the written examinations was fixed for several weeks ago, but the epidemic of la grippe was at its height then, so it was decided to have the examinations during the last week, at the same time that the government examiner was present. The plan has worked well and given good satisfaction. The examiner this year was Mr. Reazin, Public School Inspector for Victoria. Mr. Reazin has for a long time taken a warm interest in this Institution, and has considerable acquaintance with the mental habits and characteristics of the deaf. He therefore entered on his duties in an intelligent and professional-like way. His unassuming and sympathetic manner and disposition at once placed him on an excellent footing with officers, teachers and pupils. He completed his inspection on Thursday forenoon, and the teachers feel every confidence that he will deal with each one fairly and justly. The results of the written examinations were very satisfactory, and the general high percentage is sufficient evidence of the character of the work that has been done the past term.



FOOT-BALL.

OUR BRAVE BOYS ARE THE CHAMPIONS FOR THE CORBY CONTESTIVE CUP THEY WIN THE CORBY CUP

The contests for the Corby cup this season have been lively. Albert College and the City played first and the City won. Several of Albert's best players being absent. The Centrals defaulted to us so it was not until the 1st, that we were called into the contest.

The Alberts came out and played on our grounds. It was a very unpleasant day for foot ball, the heat was sweltering and to make it worse a strong hot wind was blowing. During the first half of the match, the ball was in touch and over the fence most of the time. Our team kicking down with the wind in their favor, the Alberts' defense appeared to think that the ball was safest in the road. It was thirty minutes before our boys seized their chance. Gilliam took the ball down centre, passing the backs and goal keeper and ran the ball through Goal No. 1. After ends were changed our defense had to hustle to keep the Alberts from scoring and were often hard pressed. Chambers, Gilliam and Labelle, at last, got the ball out of the crowd running around our goal and with a fine piece of combined play took it up field and Labelle scored from a pass by Chambers. Goal No. 2. Next came the Alberts turn. Lewis was rather slow in checking and they got in a pass from the right wing which was neatly headed through. A few minutes before the close Chambers again got off with the ball and with one of his fine rushes worked it to the Alberts' goal, passed to Labelle who again scored. The Alberts claimed that the ball was over the line before being passed to centre, in which contention they were supported by the referee, although it must have been a difficult matter for him to decide he being near mid-field at

the time, and there being no goal umpire. Our boys, who were on the spot, thought it a fair goal, but they had won the match and that was enough.

The City and Centrals then took the field and played a good game. The Centrals proved no mean opponents, and the City had to play hard to down them. The score at the end was 1 to 0 in favor of the City.

There was a large crowd present to witness the final match for the Championship between our team and the Cities on the Belleville cricket field. Everyone expected a hard struggle, both sides being determined, the one to wrest the other to hold the trophy of victory. Our team took the field in a rather crippled shape. "Full back" Wallace was unable to play at all. Gilliam was in poor form. Chambers had to give up his place on the forward line, but proved a tower of strength on the defence, and his kicking was strong and sure. Our side set the ball rolling and the game began in dead earnest. At first neither defence was called on to do much, the two opposing lines of forwards wrestling for the ball in mid-field. Five minutes after the game started, our right wing, King and Smalldon got away with the ball, and King dropped it into goal scoring an easy one. This was a surprise to everyone. The City soon after sent up a high kick from centre field, which dropped down close to the tape, and as they thought passed under, and congratulations and hand shaking passed round, which little illusion the goal umpire squelched by declaring no goal the ball having passed over. Smalldon scored No. 2, and shortly after ends were changed. During the last half our defence held their opponents pretty firmly giving few chances, our forward line, on the contrary, lost several easy opportunities to score until Smalldon got in another kick, which added tally 3 to our score. Shortly before time was up our goal was in great danger, one of the city forwards got past even the redoubtable Chambers and the goal keeper between him and the goal. McKay saw his danger, rushed on his man and both went to grass together and the goal was saved. So we retired them again with a score of three to nothing. It was then only a repetition of last Fall, our boys swarmed into the wagon and made the road to the Institution resound with their cheers of victory. At the Institution a royal welcome awaited them. The boys and girls formed lines from the gate to the main entrance. The team dismounted at the gate and marched through the lines in triumphal procession, the captain carrying aloft the Corby Cup, amid the plaudits of their school-mates. At the front door Mr. Mathison and the resident officers met and congratulated them and presented them with flowers. A supper worthy of the occasion was of course provided and all were happy. The boys will now go off home content that they have done their part well, leaving the Cup to grace our library a reminder of victory. All the boys did well. McKay, in goal, used excellent judgment; Lewis, Simard, Noonan and Lett were stubborn opponents. Gilliam and Labelle, though they did not score this time, helped the others to do the work and deserve all credit. Gilliam especially proved a slippery lad and hard to hold in check. Of Smalldon, the results tell enough. King and Dubois were rather out classed but they did well their parts.

The closing exercises are in progress as we go to press.

This is the last paper of the school year. Our next issue will be in September.

The Belleville *Intelligencer* honored our teachers and officers by re-printing their portraits, with the cut of the Institution. They took up nearly a page of the paper.

It was Children's Day in John Street Presbyterian Church on Sunday last and our children belonging to that denomination attended. Mr. Coleman interpreted the services to them.

The warm weather during the examinations was very trying to teachers and pupils, but they lived through it, and no doubt breathed a sigh of relief when the last page was written, corrected and taken to the Superintendent's office.

Our well of water has been a faithful friend these warm days. The supply has been constant and pure. Without it, it would be scarcely possible to keep so many children in good health in such weather as we have been lately going through.

A couple of swings, of a new pattern, were lately put up, one on each side. They were intended for two at a time to take in easy swing, but romping boys and girls are in too much hurry to wait their turns, so as six or more have been piling into them at a time, they, the swings, are growing continually less every day, and only the coming vacation saved them from demolition.

Few of our pupils have seen such a storm as that which swept over us on the 3rd inst. Several lives were placed in danger and much damage done in the neighborhood. The Institution grounds and buildings escaped severe damage. A large shade tree opposite the Bursar's residence was snapped off and sent crashing through the entrance gate. Mr. Wills trembled for his green house but it stood fast.

The visit of our examiner, Mr. Reazin, was a pleasure to the boys and girls and his kind fatherly manner has won their hearts. There was nothing terrible about him, and when he entered a class room, the pupils, instead of getting confused and trembling in their shoes, smiled a welcome. All hope that he will come again next year. Our shop boys made him a pair of boots while he was here.

During the recent warm spell, the cool waters of the bay have been like a magnet to the boys and the temptation to steal a plunge in its cool depths has been very strong. There would be no objection to their taking an airing along the bay shore, but our boys are only human like others and cannot be trusted. They must wait until they get home and they may swim all day in their father's horse ponds for all we care. Just now we don't want to chronicle drowning accidents.

Charlie Holton had a social party on Wednesday evening last, at the residence of his parents in Belleville, and the following named pupils were invited.—Edith Wiley, Mary McKay, Flora McGregor, Elsie Garden, Flossie Gardner, Mary O'Neil, Willie McKay, Michael Noonan, John Smalldon, Willie Watt, Dalton Gardner, Neal, Labelle, Alex Swanson. They had a right good time enjoying themselves immensely. They voted Charlie the prince of good fellows and his parents the kindest of entertainers.

During his late visit to Toronto, Mr. Mathison met Lord Aberdeen, who greeted him cordially inquiring kindly after all at the Institution, and sending his kindest greetings to all our boys and girls, assuring them that his visit to them was quite fresh in his memory. When Mr. Mathison, on his turn, told the assembled pupils of his Lordship's kind words it was received with the liveliest pleasure. His visit to us one year ago, and the close interest he took in everything connected with our children, has gained their deepest respect and esteem, and wherever future years may lead him our pupils will remember him with the kindest feelings.

### PERSONALITIES.

Dr. and Mrs. Edkins reached London, England, last Wednesday.

Mr. Robert Sutton, of Brantford, was a visitor in Simcoe some days.

Mr. and Mrs. Barton, of Langton, enjoyed the hospitality of Mrs. Sutton lately.

A card from Mr. John Flynn, of Toronto, informs us of the death of Mrs. Robert Wallbridge, of that city, wife of Mr. Robert Wallbridge, formerly a teacher in our Institution. The deceased lady was universally respected and the sorrowing husband and children have the sympathy of us all.

Mr. Craig, M. P. P., from Fergus, visited the Institution on Thursday last. He is the only member of the Legislature who has favored us with a visit for several years, and we hope he was pleased with what he saw. He was accompanied by his nephew, Mr. Chas. Craig, a rising young barrister of Tweed, and Miss Gould, of Toronto.

The Misses Mabel and Edith Steele have been visiting at Mrs. Sutton's cosy home in Simcoe. Mrs. Sutton is always delighted to have them with her and they are pleased to be with such a charming hostess. In consequence of the Misses Steele's parents moving from Waterford to Delaware, they will go to that place and live there hereafter. Their many friends in Waterford, Brantford and Simcoe will miss their cheerful presence very much, but hope they will be happy in their new home.

## Oh! Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?

Oh! Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?  
Like a swift fleeting meteor, a fast flying cloud,  
A flash of the lightning, a burst of the wave,  
Man passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow should fade  
Be scattered around, and together be bid  
And the young and the old, and the low and the high,  
Shall mingle to dust, and together shall lie.

The infant is nothing attended and loved,  
The mother that infant's affection who proved  
The husband that mother and infant who blessed.  
Each all are away to their dwellings of rest.

The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow in whose ear,  
Shone beauty and pleasure, her triumph are by  
And the memory of those who loved her and praised.  
Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

The hand of the king that the sceptre hath borne,  
The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn,  
The eye of the sage, and the heart of the brave  
Are hidden and lost in the depth of the grave.

The peasant whose lot was to toil and to reap,  
The herdsman who clinched with his goats up the steep,  
The beggar who wandered in search of his bread,  
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The saint who enjoyed the communion of heaven,  
The sinner who dared to remain unforgiven,  
The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,  
Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude goes like the flowers on the weed,  
That withers away to let others succeed,  
So the multitude comes, even those we behold  
To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same our fathers have been  
We see the same light our fathers have seen  
We drink the same stream, and view the same sun,  
And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think  
From the earth we are shrinking our fathers would shrink  
To the life we are clinging they also would cling  
But it speeds for us all like a bird on the wing.

They lived, but the story we cannot unfold  
They perished, but the heart of the taught is cold.

They grieved, but no wail from their slumbers will come  
They perished, but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

They died, they died, and we things that are born  
Who walk on the turf that lies over their bier  
Who make in their dwelling a transient abode,  
Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea! hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,  
We mingle together to sunshine and rain  
And the smiles and the tears, the song and the dirge,  
Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

Tis the wick of an eve, tis the draught of a breath,  
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,  
From the gilded asp to the bier and the shroud,  
O why should the spirit of mortal be proud.

## A Deaf-and-Dumb Boy's Keen Sigh.

That the loss or impairment of the five senses renders the other four keener, is a fact pretty generally accepted. A Baltimore gentleman is the father of four children. The oldest, a boy now about 15, was born deaf and dumb. He was a precocious child, and at the age of six he learned lip language so well that he could understand the words that were being pronounced by watching the mouth of the speaker. This he could do with an entire stranger. His vision is something marvellous, both as to acuteness and range. One night last week his father took him to see a famous magician who was then performing in Baltimore. The boy watched half a dozen feats in wonderment, and then signified to his father that he wanted to go home.

"This does not interest me," he said rapidly with his fingers. "Why do these people applaud? What is there to see?"

The parent was somewhat astonished. He thought the performance would be in the nature of a treat. Nevertheless he complied with the request, and with his son left the theater. Then he asked him why he had not been entertained.

"Because," answered the boy in sign language, "that man picked up a pack of cards, took one out and hid it under his vest. Then he took a coin and pretended to swallow it, but kept it in his hand, and the mate went on and described each and every trick he had witnessed. There was no sleight of hand about any of them to him. His eye was so quick that he detected the deception at once, and, not knowing it was intended to be a deception, could not understand why people should waste the time watching a man go through certain motions. This is an actual instance and proves that the eye can be educated to be quicker than the hand." — *Keeknole*.

## Printing at the Institutions.

The printing trade combines in a high degree, both the intellectual and industrial training of the school room and the shop. My own observation, practical and extensive among my class, shows that, as a rule, the deaf-mute printer is one of the most intelligent members of our silent community. More than any other deaf-mute he has a large and choice vocabulary at his command, and his mental faculties are much better balanced on all sides; that is, he is a good reasoner, knows a great deal of politics and current events, and can talk interestingly on most subjects. If we conjure up a list of the best correspondents of the silent press, we will find more than half of them with ink stained fingers. It is a good trade to teach the deaf, from an intellectual point of view alone. As to its utility in this age of type-setting machines, I am not well enough experienced to be able to say anything, but I am inclined to think that conditions will be so adjusted that a good compositor will have no difficulty in making his living. It was predicted at one time that the typewriter would revolutionize the printing business and leave the job-printer out of a job, and shut up all of the job offices, but the prophecy has never been fulfilled. The typewriter has its own place, and the job printing office has got enough work for itself. But whatever may be the outcome, the mental training of the printing trade ought never to be overlooked, as an educational factor, it will always hold the most important place of all. — *Free Lance*: H. C. White.

## The Ingrowing Nail.

M. A. L. says: "What shall I do to cure an ingrowing nail?" The chiropodists of this city have failed to give me any relief. Dr. Hofman, a German surgeon, has succeeded in remedying this troublesome evil by the use of chloride of iron. Here is his method as given by him: "The entire limb is first thoroughly cleansed and disinfected with sulphuric solution. The nail is then slightly elevated and liquor ferric chloride applied to the affected part. This is repeated on the second or third day. After a few days, or, should suppuration occur, somewhat earlier, the hardened crust covering the granulations is removed and the bleeding checked by an application of the iron solution. Three or four days later the crust is again removed, and this procedure is repeated until the prominent skin folds have been completely levigated. The nail is rendered soft and pliable by the iron solution and if a little care is taken may be excised without pain with a scissor or dull edged knife. To prevent recurrences fine plates of cork are inserted beneath the nail." — *New York Fashion Bazaar*.

## How to be Miserable.

The best receipt, we know, if you want to be miserable is to think about yourself,—how much you have lost, how much you have not made, and the poor prospects of the future. A brave man with a soul in him gets out of such pitiful ruts and laughs at discouragements, rolls up his sleeves, whistles and sings, and makes the best of life. This earth was never intended for a Paradise, and a man who rises above his discouragements and keeps his manhood will be only the stronger and better for his adversities. Many a noble ship has been saved by throwing overboard its most valuable cargo, and many a man is better and more humane after he has lost his gold. — *Selected*.

People who are fond of complaining of the injustice of circumstances, declaring that the good are often unsuccessful and the evil are often prosperous, would do well to analyze carefully their estimate of success and prosperity. If they include in it riches, fame and position, and exclude from it peace of mind, a contented spirit, a good conscience, a noble character, and the luxury of doing good, they are right, according to their standard. But, if these latter possessions are preferable, then are the good prosperous indeed, with a prosperity that no misfortune can touch and no loss can remove, and the evil are truly unsuccessful, though they may have wealth and station and power and ease.

Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much your eyes may covet it.

## Life Is Much What We Make It.

Take time, it is no use to fume or fret, or do as the angry housekeeper who has got hold of the wrong key, pushes, shakes and rattles it about the lock until both are broken and the door is still unopened.

The chief secret in comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex us and in cultivating our undegrowth of small pleasures.

Try to regard present vexations as you will regard them a month hence.

Since we cannot get what we like let us like what we can get.

It is not riches, it is not poverty, it is human nature that is the trouble.

The world is like a looking-glass. Laugh at it and it laughs back, frown at it and it frowns back.

Angry thoughts cancer the mind and dispose it to the worst temper in the world, that of fixed malice and revenge. It is while in this temper that most men become criminals.

Show your sense by saying much in a few words.

Try to speak some kind word or do some kind deed each day of your life. You will be amply repaid."

Set your work to song. — *Washington Post*.

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**M**ESSRS. GRANT AND DUFF conduct religious services every Sunday, at 2 p.m., in Treble Hall, Suite 80, north near King.

The Literary and Debating Society meets every Friday evening at 7.30, in the Y.M.C.A. Building, corner Jackson and James Sts.; President, J. H. Burns; Vice-President, Ross Thompson; Secy. Treasurer, Wm. Bryce; Secretary, J. H. Moore.

Meetings are open to all mutes and friends interested.

## TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

**D**ELEGATIONS MEETINGS are held as follows: Every Sunday morning at 11 a.m. in the Y.M.C.A. Building at corner Queen Street West and Dufferin Street; Leaders, Messrs. Fraser, Broughton and Slater. In the afternoons at 3 p.m. in the Y.M.C.A. Building, at corner of Spadina Avenue and College Street; Leaders, Mr. Smith and British.

The Literary Society meets on the first and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, alternately at Y.M.C.A. Building, corner of Queen St. West, Dufferin Street and Spadina Ave., at 8 p.m. President, C. J. Howe; Vice-Pres., J. T. Smith; Secretary, J. Wm. Broughton; Treas., H. Moore. All residents and visiting deaf-mutes are cordially invited to attend the meetings. The Secretary's address is 450 Bay Street.

## Grand Trunk Railway.

**T**HREE LEAVES BELLEVILLE STATION:

WEDNESDAY, 11.30 a.m., 3.30 p.m.

FRIDAY, 11.30 a.m., 3.30 p.m., 5.30 p.m.

SATURDAY, 11.30 a.m., 3.30 p.m., 5.30 p.m.

SUNDAY, 11.30 a.m., 3.30 p.m.

MONDAY, 11.30 a.m., 3.30 p.m.

TUESDAY, 11.30 a.m., 3.30 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, 11.30 a.m., 3.30 p.m.

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