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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. III,

BELLEVILLE, MARCH 15, 1895.

NO. 19.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO

CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:

THE HON. J. M. GIBBON.

Government Inspector:

DR. T. P. CHAMBERLAIN.

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A. Superintendent
 J. MATHISON, Bursar.
 J. F. BAKING, M. D. Physician.
 MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron.

Teachers:

D. H. COLEMAN, M. A. Head Teacher.
 P. DENY, Miss G. HALL, B. A.
 D. J. MCKILLOP, W. J. CAMPBELL, GEO. F. STEWART.

MISS J. G. TERRILL, Miss H. TRIMPTON, Miss M. M. OSTROM, Miss MARY HULL, Miss FLORENCE MAYBER, Mrs. SYLVIA L. HALL, Miss ADA JAWA, Monitor.

MISS ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher of Articulation, (Temporary).

MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

MISS EDITH M. YARWOOD, Teacher of Drawing.

MISS L. N. MURCALPK, Clerk and Typewriter.

WM. DOUGLASS, Storekeeper & Assistant Superintendent.

O. G. KRISH, Supervisor of Boys.

WM. NURSE, Master Shoemaker.

J. MIDDLEBASS, Engineer.

JOHN T. BURNE, Instructor of Printing.

Master Carpenter.

D. CUNNINGHAM, Master Baker.

THOMAS WILLS, Gardener.

MICHAEL O'NEARA, 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 diseases, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of \$30 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, Carpentering 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 2:45 p.m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one, unless the same is in the locked bag.



What is Noble?

What is noble?—to liberate
 Wealth, estate, and proud degree?
 There must be some other merit
 Higher yet than these for me!
 Something greater far must enter
 Into life's majestic span
 Fitted to create and center
 True nobility in man.

What is noble? 'tis the finer
 Portion of our mind and heart,
 Linked to something still diviner
 Than mere language can impart,
 Ever prompting—ever seeing
 Some improvement yet to plan,
 To uplift our fellow being,
 And, like man, feel for man!

What is noble?—is the subtle
 Nobler than the humble spade?
 There's a dignity in labor
 Truer than e'er poetry arrayed!
 He who seeks the mind's improvement
 Aids the world, in aking small
 Every great commanding movement
 Serves not one, but all mankind!

O'er the forge's heat and aches—
 O'er the engine's iron head—
 Where the rapid shuttle flashes,
 And the spindle whirls its thread
 There is labor, lowly tending
 Each requirement of the hour—
 There is genius, still extending
 Science, and its world of power!

Mild the dust, and speed, and clamor,
 Of the loom-shed and the mill,
 'Mid the clink of wheel and hammer,
 Great results are growing still!
 Though too oft, by fashion's creators,
 Work and workers may be blamed,
 Commerce need not hide its features—
 Industry is not ashamed!

What is noble?—that which places
 Truth in its enfranchised will,
 Leaving steps like angel-traces,
 That mankind may follow still!
 E'en though scorn's malignant glance
 Trove him poorest of his clan,
 He is the Noble—who advances
 Freedom, and the Cause of Man! —Sutton



Deaf and Dumb: an Inoffensive Wanderer.

From The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

It was in the bitter winter of 18—, which fortunately none of you can remember, when poor Timothy Scott sat before the remains of a fire which he had made from sticks gathered in the woods, near Maclested. His head was buried in his hands, and large tears were dropping through his fingers. He looked most abjectly miserable; for his coat was one of his dead father's, and was mended with patches of various fabrics, his shirt was in holes, and he had no boots or stockings. He had walked ten miles through roads covered with snow, and his feet were raw and bleeding, but he was quite unconscious of any physical suffering, for his heart was breaking. During the night Tim's mother had been taken ill, and Tim had gone into the room where she was lying to see if he could do anything for her, and then had run off to a village five miles away for a doctor. The doctor had just come, and poor Tim was waiting miserably; he knew his mother was very ill, and wanted very much to know if she would live; but he could not think of any way of asking the doctor, for poor Tim was deaf and dumb, he could not read or write, and the way of talking on fingers was not then in use; the only person who understood him at all was his mother, and all good mothers understand even a baby's wants. Dr. James came down to the room where the poor lad was sitting, and laid his hand softly upon the boy's shoulder. Tim sprang up and gazed into the doctor's eyes to see if he could get any information as to his mother's condition, he caught hold of Dr. James' hand, and then fell back into his chair convulsed with sobs; he could not hear anything or ask questions but he saw that his mother was dead

from the doctor's eyes. The doctor was a kind man, and very anxious to befriend the poor lad, whom he had known from his birth; but he found it impossible to make Tim understand what he wanted to do for him, so he called at the cottage next door, and saw the wife of a laborer living there, and asked her if she would go to the funeral of Tim's mother, and afterwards take care of Tim. Dr. James told the woman that he would pay her for looking after the lad, and that she was to come to him for what she wanted. The woman was an old friend of Tim's mother and gladly undertook to do all she could. Tim sat thinking for ten minutes after the doctor had left, and then got up and went to his mother's room, looked for a moment at his mother's pinched, worn, weary face and then throwing himself half frantically on the floor, hoped that death would soon come to him, and that he might go to his mother. Worn out he fell asleep, and was aroused by some one coming into the room; he could not hear, but he could feel the vibrations of the floor. Poor Tim had always felt horribly afraid of strangers, as no one but his mother could understand him, so he got up at once, and ran out of the room without waiting even to get his cap, and went out into the cold winter night. Little caring whether he lived or died, he walked on to Prestbury; feeling faint and weary, he called at cottage after cottage, but could not make himself understood, and so at last went into a barn to sleep. You are aroused easily by the ringing of a bell, but no bell could wake poor Tim—he could not have heard a cannon; but an Angel came that night to the poor deaf lad, and whispered ever so softly, "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest," and poor Tim opened his eyes, smiled, and thought he had seen his mother; he heard the soft whisper, although he had never heard anything before, and then he fell asleep and dreamt— but only God knew Tim's dream, as He hold out His arms and welcomed Tim, and the lad found at last that he could speak and could hear, and one of the first things he heard was the glad strains of angel voices singing, "Welcome Home." In the afternoon the farmer was passing who owned the barn where Tim had been sleeping, and looking in, said, "Hallo, that little chap looks ill," he put his hand on Tim's forehead, and knew he was icy cold. The farmer sent for a doctor, and asked everybody in Prestbury if they knew anything of the lad. The doctor came and saw that the lad had been dead for hours; and all the villagers could say was, that a deaf and dumb lad had called at their houses, but they could not understand him or what he wanted. Next day the lad was buried, but no one knew anything of him, and all the clergymen could put on his grave was

"Deaf and Dumb,
 an inoffensive wanderer."

It appears that animated talking machines are not the results of modern conditions. Even as far back as the time of Bacon, that eminent writer noted the following truism: "Some talkers are like large rivers: weak at the head and ever pouring forth much from the mouth."

Boys, the world is wide. If you wish to be somebody, "pitch in." The brave always have friends. Where others have gone, you can go. If the old tracks don't suit, make new ones. Success is never obtained without effort. If you fail once, try it again. If you fall down, get up again. If it's dark, strike a light. Are you in the shade? move around: for if there's shadow on one side, there is sunshine on the other. Take time, boys, don't hurry too fast. Go slow, especially till you know the road or become acquainted with your team. Mind your own business. Don't stop to retail gossip—but go right on, straight ahead, and—you'll get there.—Exchange.

A Faithful Shepherd Boy.

Gerhardt, a German shepherd, was one day watching his flock, which was feeding in a valley on the borders of a forest, when a hunter came out of the woods and asked: "How far is it to the nearest village?" "Six miles, sir," answered the boy, "but the road is only a sheep track, and very easily missed." The hunter looked at the crooked track and said: "My lad, I am hungry and thirsty; I have lost my companions and missed my way. Leave your sheep and show me the road; I will pay you well."

"I cannot leave my sheep, sir," rejoined Gerhardt, "they will stray into the woods, and may be eaten by the wolves or stolen by robbers." "Well, what of that?" queried the hunter. "They are not your sheep. The loss of one or two would not be much to your master, and I'll give you more than you have earned in a whole year." "I cannot go, sir," replied Gerhardt very firmly. "My master pays me for my time, and he trusts me with his sheep. If I were to sell my time, which does not belong to me, and the sheep should get lost, it would be the same as if I had stolen them."

"Well," said the hunter, "you will trust your sheep with me while you go to the village and get some food, drink and a guide? I will take care of them for you."

The boy shook his head. "The sheep," said he, "do not know your voice and—." He stopped speaking.

"And what? Can't you trust me? Do I look like a dishonest man?" asked the hunter angrily.

"Sir," said the boy, "you tried to make me false to my trust, and tried to make me break my word to my master. How do I know that you would keep your word?"

The hunter laughed, for he felt that the lad had fairly cornered him. He said, "I see, my lad, that you are a good, faithful boy. I will not forget you. Show me the road, and I will try to make it out myself."

Gerhardt then offered the contents of his satchel to the hungry man, who, coarse as it was, ate it gladly. Presently his attendants came up, and then Gerhardt, to his surprise, found that the hunter was the Grand Duke, who owned all the country around. The Duke was so pleased with the boy's honesty that he sent for him shortly after that, and had him educated. In after years Gerhardt became a very great and powerful man, but remained honest and true to his dying day.—Sel.

Lucy.

"I love you, Lucy; but I cannot eat these biscuits."

So said a young married man to his wife in the early days of their married life. Lucy was a fine pianist; she understood the art of embroidery and crochet and knitting; she was quite skillful in water colors, and she took high honors when she could not cook. That part of her education had been neglected. When she married because she loved him, a young physician, just getting into practice, and undertook to do her own work, how she regretted that some of the hours she had spent over the embroidery frame or at the easel had not been given to a more thorough acquaintance with culinary art. All day long, after those words of her husband were spoken, she seemed to hear: "I love you, Lucy; but I cannot eat these biscuits."

So Lucy set herself diligently to work to "conquer biscuit," and then bread and meats. After many failures, she was happy in seeing the relish with which her husband ate the food she set before him, and resolved inwardly that no daughter of hers should ever undergo the pain of hearing her husband say: "I love you, my dear; but I cannot eat these biscuits."



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION:

First.—That a number of our pupils may learn type-setting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

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

Third.—To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils, now in the institution, the hundreds who were pupils at one time or other in the past, and all who are interested in the education and instruction of the deaf of our land.

SUBSCRIPTION.

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postage stamps, or registered letter.

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

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

ADVERTISING.

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

Address all communications and subscriptions to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO



FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1895.

A Word in Reply.

The *North Dakota Banner* honors the *CANADIAN MUTE* with a lengthy reply to the brief comment we made in reply to Mr. Clarke, of Michigan, as to the age at which deaf children should be admitted to school. Mr. Clarke thought it might be an advantage to have them admitted at five years of age, or under. This opinion, we, in a very respectful manner, differed from. We said, and now repeat, that seven years is quite young enough. The place for babies is at home with their mothers. What little a child of four or five years of age would learn would be entirely incommensurate with the loss it would sustain by being deprived of its mother's care and love for nine months of the year. Let one child be admitted to school when five years old, and let another child of equal ability be admitted when seven or eight years old and we venture to say that at twenty the latter would know as much as the former. We asserted that Mr. Clarke's contention would equally prove the need of admitting a child at one or two. Mr. Clarke based his opinion, we understand, on the argument that since a hearing child learns much from its surroundings before it enters school, a deaf child, in order to be on a plane of equality, should have a similar advantage, which it can get only at a school for the deaf. Now a hearing child begins to learn when but a few months old, and before it is five it is said that it has learned one-half of what the average person ever learns. So if a deaf child entered at five it would still be at a very great disadvantage as compared with a hearing child, and the only logical conclusion from Mr. Clarke's argument was that, to have an equal advantage, the deaf child should enter school at the age at which a hearing child begins to learn anything.

The *Banner* says that the *CANADIAN*

Mute favors Mr. Currier's "bombastic proclamation of hypnotism as a power to restore hearing to the deaf." This is absolutely and inexcusably false. We don't know anything about that subject, consequently we have enough respect for logic and good sense not to have any opinion about it. We infer that the *Banner* has a very decided opinion regarding Mr. Currier's suggestion. Yet we venture to say that it also knows absolutely nothing about it. Might we venture to suggest that the evidence points very strongly to the conclusion that the *Banner* has very empathic opinions about a great many other things concerning which it knows absolutely nothing. Our position relative to Mr. Currier's proposition is this: We are inclined very much to doubt that hypnotism can aid the deaf in this way, or at most in but very rare cases. But still it may be able to do so. There is no evidence on which to base any opinion. Therefore judgment should be suspended until such evidence is forthcoming, and then let the decision be favorable or unfavorable according to the nature of that evidence. We are so constituted that we are averse to forming a conviction on any matter without evidence on which to base it. But the *Banner* is fortunate. It is away above such vulgar things as facts. What has it to do with evidence, or what has evidence to do with it? Nothing at all. It possesses the capacity to form infallible conclusions without reference to facts, and can dash off a dozen convictions on the spur of the moment about any mortal subject; and the less it knows about a matter the easier for it to arrive at a conclusion.

Will the *Banner* bear with a couple of suggestions, made with the deepest humility. In the first place, would it not be well for it to study the rudiments of newspaper etiquette, and refer to a contemporary by name, and omit all reference to the name of the editor? In the second place would it not be well for it to give its deaf-mute readers a lesson in ordinary etiquette by speaking of people as "Mr. Brown," "Mr. Jones," or whoever it may be? We poor benighted Canadians are so far behind the *Banner* that we still venture to speak of each other in a respectful manner and to teach our children to do the same.

Time is Passing.

The school term is slipping past with almost incredible velocity, and less than two months are left in which to prepare for the written examinations. Earnest, faithful efforts are being made by all the teachers to advance their classes as far and as fast as they can consistently with thoroughness, and we are glad to know that, with scarcely an exception, the boys and girls are applying themselves to their lessons with admirable zeal and perseverance. In this respect teachers of the deaf have one great advantage over teachers of hearing children. A considerable proportion of the latter are indifferent, in many cases even adverse to study, and have to be driven along. But deaf children, with rare exceptions, are eager to learn. This doubtless is due largely to the fact that they see so many things transpiring about them which they cannot describe in words and see so many familiar objects on all sides the very names of which they do not know—things which all hearing children learn and know without any study or effort on their part during their intercourse with others. Whether this is the explanation or not, certain it is that teachers of the deaf have rather to repress the too great ardor of their pupils than to urge them to study. But there are even among the deaf a few indifferent ones, whom we would urge to greater industry in order that they may get all possible benefit out of their school life.

A Bootless Discussion.

The discussion that is being carried on so warmly, in a number of our contemporaries as to whether "pure oral" "pure-oral" or "purely oral" is correct, is somewhat amusing as well as tiresome. "What fools these mortals be" says one who understood human nature well, and one would have thought that the author was referring to learned editors who essay to demonstrate their great wisdom by wasting columns of space, which might have been filled with instructive and entertaining matter, with this ridiculous splitting of hairs. This bootless contest seems to have been begun by the pure oralists in order to divert attention from the weakness of their position relative to methods of teaching. Now what difference does it make which of the three above forms is adopted? Judging from this discussion one would suppose that rules of grammar are divine fiat, and existed from the beginning, and that language was instituted for the mere purpose of exemplifying and giving effect to these laws. As a matter of fact the science of grammar simply states what the laws of language actually are according to the way in which it is used by standard authorities; and a rule of grammar merely expresses established usage in a concise form. It is usage that determines the correctness of a word or expression. As regards the compounding of words, no two good authorities agree on any system, and what some excellent authorities regard as compound words other authorities equally good say should not be compounded. "Pure oral" is a new word or expression coined for a specific purpose and usage relative to its employment must fix its form. "Pure oral" is the simplest and most convenient form, and why not let it rest at that? In that case "pure" is an adverb, which it frequently is—made so by usage,—the court of final appeal in deciding all such questions. The best way to end this controversy, however, is to abolish both the expression and that which it signifies.

Number of Pupils in a Class.

A bill, which will probably be passed, has been introduced into the Missouri Legislature, which empowers the board of managers of the School for the Deaf in that State to appoint such number of teachers as may, in their judgment, be for the best interest of that Institution. Under the present law the school is allowed one teacher for every twenty pupils in actual attendance, and it is felt that classes of twenty are entirely too large. In referring to this bill the *Missouri Deaf-Mute Record*, says:—

"We have taken some pains to learn the number of pupils in the classes of similar schools in this and other countries and nowhere do we find that there is a law requiring twenty pupils to a class. In fifteen of the leading states whose schools are about the same size as ours the number to a teacher varies from eight to fifteen in a class, the average being eleven and a fraction. Taking all the schools in the United States (Missouri being included in the number, the general average is a fraction over thirteen to a teacher.

The primary object of every institution of this sort is education and whatever retards the progress of the work of the school room makes the highest attainments impossible, and, in a sense, defeats the most important purposes for which the institution was established."

A bill has been introduced into the Connecticut Legislature to change the name of "The American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb" to "The American School of Hartford for the Deaf." It is quite time the change was made. It is a gross travesty to call such a school a place of refuge. The deaf have suffered not a little obloquy because the state has classed them among the mentally unsound, and has designated as a charity what is simply a right

The Deaf and Dumb.

WHAT IT COSTS TO MAINTAIN THE INSTITUTION.

The following is the detailed estimate as presented to the Legislature, for the salaries and expenses of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb for 1895 (for 258 pupils.)

SALARIES.

Superintendent	\$4,000.00
Physician	1,000.00
Horser (including allowances formerly made, \$150)	400.00
Matron and Housekeeper	1,000.00
Teachers (15 in 1894)	9,420.00
Storekeeper and Clerk	1,000.00
Engleer	600.00
Stoker	300.00
Farmer	400.00
Teamster	200.00
Gardener	400.00
Baker	400.00
Night Watchman	300.00
Foreman Carpenter and Assistant	750.00
Foreman Shoemaker	250.00
Printing Instructor	250.00
Messenger	150.00
Cook	100.00
Small Boys' and Girls' Nurses	100.00
Maid, Laundry & Cook's assistants	200.00
Supervisor of Boys	100.00
Seamstress and Supervisor for Girls	100.00
	\$21,270.00

EXPENSES.

Medicine and medical comforts	2,000.00
Butcher's meat, fish and fowl	1,500.00
Flour	1,500.00
Butter	2,000.00
Groceries	2,000.00
Fruit and vegetables	1,000.00
Bedding, clothing and shoes	1,000.00
Fuel	1,000.00
Gas and oil	1,000.00
Laundry, soap and cleaning	1,000.00
Furniture and furnishings	1,000.00
Farm, feed and fodder	1,000.00
Repairs and alterations	1,000.00
Advertising, printing, stationery & post	1,000.00
Books, apparatus and appliances	1,000.00
Unenumerated	1,000.00
Sewage works, chemical	1,000.00
Water supply under contract	1,000.00
	\$21,670.00

This is a decrease of \$878 from last year. Contracts for flour, meat and coal are less this year than last which account for the less sum asked for

There are 49 officers and employes in the Institution, and the sum of \$3000 is to be voted for repairs.

A Deaf-Mute Artist.

From the *New York Sun* we take the following brief account of the career of Miss Sarah Adams, who died recently at Farmington, Vermont. Miss Adams was a deaf-mute, made so by a severe illness which destroyed her hearing when she was four years old. The little spirit she then had she speedily forgot. Her father, the Rev. E. P. Adams, of Dun Kirk, New York, sent her to an institution in Rochester, where she learned to read conversation by watching the motions of the lips, and gained some power of speech by imitating them. She showed remarkable aptitude in other studies, and such a talent for drawing that it was decided that she should seek further artistic instruction in New York. There some of her crayon sketches fell under the notice of Augustus St. Gaudens, who was so much impressed with their merit that he offered to give her lessons in modelling in clay. Miss Adams became one of the most earnest and most promising pupils of the well known sculptor, who devoted careful attention to her and predicted a future for her. She worked so hard that her health was affected, and change of air was ordered.

It happened at this time that the principal of an out of town school, needing an art instructor, asked Mr. St. Gaudens to recommend some one. An appointment was made, and she was introduced to Miss Adams. She was amazed to find that the young model was a deaf-mute. "How can a person who can neither speak nor hear teach an art class?" she asked.

"I do not wish to urge it," replied the sculptor, "but I have brought to you the most competent person I know."

Finally it was arranged that Miss Adams should take the place for a few weeks on trial. From the first day there was no doubt of her thorough competency, and success as a teacher was followed by many commissions for portraits of a bright career was opening before her when an attack of pneumonia resulted in her death, shortly after her twentieth birthday.

Go to bed early—wake up with joy
Go to bed late—cross girl or boy
Go to bed early—ready for play
Go to bed late—moping all day
Go to bed early—no pains or ills
Go to bed late—doctors and pills.

Lines Dedicated to the Deaf.

By Clara A. Miller, for the "Advance."

Why are we thus afflicted? - O, I cannot see why God's finger lays thus heavily on me...

Because we went astray far from the fold of God, that we in defiance must lay beneath the chastening rod?

Is it to untell our darkened eyes, that we more of nature's beauties may behold...

Not alone are we afflicted friends, look at the blind, the lame, where ere this great round globe extends...

Speech for the Deaf.

It takes about eighteen months for a child to acquire the faculty of speech under the oral system.

The most serious fault we have to find with the advocates of pure oral instruction is that they do not publicly and on all proper occasions denounce such false and misleading statements as are contained in the above extract.

At the Sunday afternoon meeting on Spadina avenue Mr. Nasimith and Mr. Bridgen furnish religious instruction gratuitously.

Mr. C. E. T. Clarence will remember two of his old English classmates now living in Toronto, namely Mr. J. Wm. Boughton and Mr. James Darney.

Mr. Charles Elliott and his sisters, Misses Laura and Eva, are well in their comfortable home on Sherborne St.

Mr. Harry Mason and Mr. Bradshaw work in the celebrated Massey-Harris foundry.

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TORONTO TOPICS.

From the facile pen of Mr. Angus McIntosh, of Toronto, a very interesting letter appears in the last issue of the Silent Echo, Winnipeg, from which the following extracts are taken:-

It is a fortunate thing to live in a city where social and educational opportunities are ample; where the beauties of nature and salubrity of climate are blessings enjoyed to the full.

The double-hand alphabet is mostly, if not exclusively, used at the Toronto association for all purposes, and even in homes of those graduated from Canadian deaf schools.

At the Sunday afternoon meeting on Spadina avenue Mr. Nasimith and Mr. Bridgen furnish religious instruction gratuitously.

Mr. C. E. T. Clarence will remember two of his old English classmates now living in Toronto, namely Mr. J. Wm. Boughton and Mr. James Darney.

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Mr. R. Slater sets type and makes up the pages and forms in the McLean job office on Lombard Street.

Mr. John Flynn works in a leather factory and is doing well. He and his wife were educated at Bolloville.

Mr. P. Fraser lives at the farthest westerly extremity of the city, and seems very happy with his wife and four little children.

HAMILTON HINTS.

From our own Correspondent

In answer to a few correspondents the cause of my prolonged silence, with the usual supply of "hints" from this locality, I wish to assure them, through your paper, that the delay is not at all due to any neglect on my part.

Mr. James Reid was in the city lately. He is the same old boy that he was when graduating.

Mr. Hedley Grant is away at present to Western points as far as London, in the interest of the Gospel.

Mr. Sutherland, a gentleman of Dundas, is earnestly interested in the spiritual welfare of the mutes of that place, about 10 in number.

With a couple of exceptions, all the mutes here are working and seem happy and content as usual.

James Godbrand, of Ancaster, contemplates going into partnership with Henry Gottlieb, of Brantford, in the laundry business shortly.

While quietly walking to work, your writer was bitten in the leg by a very cheeky, little Scotch terrier dog.

Mr. Jas. O'Neil has just completed an oil painting 18x11 of his "Alma Mater." Apart from the surrounding grounds, which are not as represented, the building can immediately be recognized.

The Gospel meetings held in Treble Hall, every Lord's Day, at 3 p. m. are, on an average, well attended, and the workers, in God's vineyard, have cause to rejoice in the name of Jesus.

The death of Mr. D. M. Beaton is, indeed, a great loss to the deaf, at home and abroad, whose interest he had so much at heart.

Dry thy tears and soothe thy sorrows, He weepeth not, but happy waits, With the throne, the Lion's redeemed ones, Safe within the greaty gates.

"God commendeth His love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us." - Rom. 5:8. "To day if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts." - Heb. 3:15. "The heart is deceitful above all things." - Jer. 17:9.

The Sunshine of Praise.

Why is it that even, with the nearest and dearest, praise is so begrudged, while blame is always so freely bestowed? In nine cases out of ten the former does infinitely more good and incites to far greater exertion than the latter.

Elovento the Industrial Department.

We agree with the Mirror that there should be more careful training in the trades, and that instructors should be thoroughly qualified both in a knowledge of their trade and an ability to impart it to the pupils.

That high state of proficiency which implies thorough training in the mechanical operations and systematic instruction of technical phraseology is not reached.

With a couple of exceptions, all the mutes here are working and seem happy and content as usual.

The death of Mr. D. M. Beaton is, indeed, a great loss to the deaf, at home and abroad, whose interest he had so much at heart.

Beautiful Things in The Bible. A "Student," who had evidently just begun to read the Bible, complained to the editor of the dullness of the Chronicles, and asked him to turn his "electric-light reflector" on something more poetic.

God's plans like lilies pure and white unfold. We must not tear the close shut leaves apart.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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 Secy-Treas. D. J. McKillop.

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 " Second Eleven, D. Lott.
 " Hockey, First Team, C. Gilliam.
 " " Second " " "

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 Vice Pres. D. J. McKillop.
 Secy-Treas. Ada James.
 Master-at-Arms, " "

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1895.

Kindness is the golden chain by which societies
 are bound together.—Goethe.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date after your name on your paper tells when your subscription expires. If yours has expired, we would like you to continue taking the paper. Our terms are in every case STRICTLY IN ADVANCE, which plan is the best for subscribers as well as ourselves. Should you desire to renew, kindly remit your subscription at once, so that you will not miss any papers.

The Winter Sport—Hockey.

OUR BOYS GET BEATEN IN THE RACE FOR
 THE CUP.

Our team was drawn to play against the "Bellovilles," formerly the Y. M. C. A. club, and the match came off on the city rink on the evening of the 2nd inst. While we expected our boys to make a closer run, yet they put up a game that, all things considered, did them credit. Our lads have not had the opportunities for practice enjoyed by the city clubs. Each member of our opponents' team was a veteran and had the benefit of the training gained in many matches with outside clubs, having only been defeated once this winter. They were all full grown athletic young men, our lads being only eligible in size and weight for a junior team. When the game started, the Bellovilles at once made a rush for our goal but were driven back and Smalldon getting the puck, rushed the left wing, and although closely checked by two or three opponents he managed to score in less than three minutes from the start. This was encouraging, but the Bellovilles made the score even, and soon after scored again placing them one ahead. One of the city team having kicked the rubber, Gilliam held up his hands for a foul and several of our boys stopped play, the city taking advantage of it to score. The referee, however, did not see the foul so the claim was not noticed. At half time the city had gained three to our one. During the next half an hour Dubois scored again, so did the city, making the score at the close four to two. The game throughout was played in a very gentlemanly manner, being almost entirely devoid of rough play, and had the ice been in good condition it would have been a good exhibition of hockey. Our boys lost the game, not from lack of individual skill but from a failure to keep their positions, quite a number of chances being lost in the last half from our centre not being filled up; our opponents, on the contrary, were never out at that point. The following composed our team:—Goal, J. Chambers; point, W. McKay; cover point, S. Lott; forwards, Gilliam, Labelle, Smalldon, Dubois.

The Late Mr. Flynn.

Once more death has laid its hands upon the staff of this Institution and removed from our midst our master carpenter, Mr. Frank Flynn. The deceased contracted a heavy cold last summer while in the maritime provinces. This settled on his lungs and in his throat, and the trouble grew gradually greater until a couple of months ago he was obliged to confine himself to the house. Here he was filled with alternate hope and depression, as the disease fluctuated, but despite the best medical care he grew weaker and weaker until the end came.

The deceased was born in Rochester, N. Y., fifty-four years ago, and served gallantly in the 28th Regiment of New York Volunteers during the civil war. After the close of the war he came to this city, where he had ever since resided. Four years ago he was appointed instructor of carpentry at this Institution, which position he filled in the most satisfactory manner until his illness forced him to desist. His genial, whole-hearted disposition made him a favorite with all connected with the Institution, and his former occupations brought him into contact with a large number of people whose friendship he retained till his death. He was an earnest, faithful member of the St. Michael's Church. Twenty-five years ago Mr. Flynn was married to Miss B. Perkins, who with four boys and four girls survive him. The remains were interred on Friday last, under the auspices of the C. M. B. A., of which the deceased was a prominent member.

About Mr. Coleman.

Tuesday, the 12th inst, was Mr. Coleman's birthday and he was the recipient of many hearty congratulations and kind wishes. Mr. Coleman has been connected with this Institution for twenty-five years, and it has been a quarter of a century of earnest, faithful, successful work, as can be testified to by hundreds of pupils who have graduated from his class and gone forth to take their places as useful, intelligent and progressive citizens. Despite his long term of service he is apparently as young as ever he was and of him it may well be said that "age cannot wither nor custom stale" his genial disposition and unfailing good humor. The pupils of his class, who hold him in high regard, presented him with the following address:—

TO PROF. COLEMAN

DEAR TEACHER.—It is with great pleasure that we salute you on the anniversary of your birth. You have done many things to help us improve and make us useful when we grow up, and we could not allow the occasion to pass without offering you our most hearty congratulations as well as the expression of our gratitude. May you live yet many more years for the advantage of the pupils committed to your care, as well as the comfort of your family.

Wishing Mrs. Coleman and your family as well as yourself every success and happiness in life, we remain, your grateful pupils, Eble Garden, Jessie Munro, Maggie Hutchinson, Annie Butler, Donella Healy, Flora McCreoch, Maud McMillan, Maggie Williamson, Mary O'Neil, Mary Justus, Elsie Gardner, W. C. McKay, A. B. Swanson, James Delaney, Willie Watt.

At the close of the school Mr. Mathison called Mr. Coleman into the chapel where he spoke a few kind words and added his congratulations, to which Mr. Coleman made a felicitous response.

Visit of the Grand Jury.

We had the Grand Jury to see us last week, and in their presentment to the judge they speak of their visit here as follows:—"We visited the Deaf and Dumb Institution and beg to express our high appreciation of the careful and efficient management of that most excellent institution under its present principal, Mr. Mathison. We visited the classes from the lowest to the highest (as the classes are all carefully graded) each affording the most practical evidence of the thoroughness of their training. The rapid and easy manner in

which many of the younger pupils constructed and wrote sentences on the black board, was not only a matter of pleasure but of great surprise, and we were especially pleased with the industrial department of the Institution consisting of boot and shoe department, printing, laundry and sewing, thus fitting its pupils to fill the various pursuits of life."



—There is now a clean health bill on the boys' side of this Institution. Not one of the 141 boys now in attendance is on the sick list. This is most gratifying.

—The boys and girls are looking forward with pleasant anticipations to Easter, when they will have their next party, with its accompaniment of games and of good things to eat.

—A cold snap one day last week caused Miss Ostrom and her class to vacate their school-room for the morning, and adjourn to the library for comfort. Her class room, which is on the second floor, was more exposed to the northern blasts than the others on that side.

—Most of our elder pupils sat up to view the eclipse of the moon last Sunday night. It was the first really good eclipse that many of them had ever seen, and formed a subject for conversation next day. The teachers were plying with questions on the cause of the phenomenon.

The girls are anxiously looking for the day when there will be a clear walk to the city so that they can go down. Some of them have a number of sweet teeth that have not been filled for a long time, and it is said that the confectionery stores are laying in an extra supply of taffy in readiness for the expected visit from the girls.

—One of our little boys, L. L. Smuck, received a severe injury from a large piece of ice being loosed from the roof of Wood Hall and dropping down on him. The chisel weight fell on his shoulder, grazing his head, and he had to keep to his bed for some time. Under careful treatment he is now around again.

—During the past two weeks the boys have managed to get a little fun out of their ice-boats. The few warm days we had melted much of the snow and the subsequent cold snap gave sufficient good ice to enable the boats to glide along fairly well. But taken altogether the winter has been a failure so far as ice-boating is concerned.

—The boys are rejoicing over the prospect of there being no more snow to shovel this season. They have had some pretty heavy jobs to dispose of the past few weeks, but they cut through the big drifts most manfully. Some of the boys grumbled a little about it, but most of them rather enjoyed it. Such exercise is good for the health and gives a hearty appetite, though we must say that the appetites of most of our boys need no extra incentive.

—The 12th inst was a gala day in Belleville. The Hon. McKenzie Bowell, Premier of the Dominion, was given a public reception and banquet. Belleville felt proud that one of her citizens should be honored with the Premiership, and set a day to do him honor. In the afternoon, school closed here at 2 p. m. When the pupils assembled in the chapel for afternoon prayers, Mr. Mathison told them that he had closed the lessons early to allow the teachers and elder pupils to visit the city and join in the reception, which was an unqualified success in every respect. Mr. Coleman was present, and Mr. Mathison took advantage of the occasion to wish him many congratulations on his birthday, and hoped that he would live to see as many more again, in which the pupils heartily joined. Mr. Coleman in reply, thanked all for their wishes, but he did not want to live the same number of birthdays over again. As long as he had health and strength to do his work and instruct the deaf, so long he would like to live if it was God's will, but when he became too old to work and take care of himself he should think it time to leave this mundane sphere. Thanking them again for their kind remembrances he sat down amid applause. The meeting then closed and the elder pupils bided away to see the sights of the city.

PERSONALITIES.

—A letter from Miss Annie McPhail, of Buffalo, came too late for this issue, but will appear in our next paper.

—Mr. John Dowle, of Hamilton, has been appointed carpenter at this Institution in place of the late Mr. Flynn.

—Mr. Douglas assisted at the entertainment given last week by the Belleville Humano Society, and gave a number of fine magic lantern views.

—Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland and children have moved to Guelph, Ont., on account of the hard times, as he was unable to secure work for a long time.—National Exponent.

—Mr. R. Mathison, jr., has arrived home for the holidays from the Philadelphia School of Dentistry. He received a hearty welcome from the pupils, with whom he is a great favorite.

—Mr. N. V. Lewis, of Los Angeles, California, in renewing his subscription for the Mute, remarks:—"I hope the paper may prove a blessing to scattered graduates and all who are interested in the deaf at large."

—Dr. Bell, of telephone fame, very sensibly remarks:—"The teachers of the deaf mute must have more qualifications than the teachers who instruct hearing pupils, and their salaries should be in proportion to the better service that is needed."

—Mrs. Swain, of Chicago, Ill., and Andrew Noyes, of Denfield, have been visiting their sister, Mrs. E. V. Gustin, of Forest. Accompanied by Misses Alice and Lucinda Gustin, Mrs. Swain afterwards spent a week in London with her mother and other relatives.

—Mr. Burns was on jury duty last week at the assize court, so the boys in the printing office were left to their own resources. The fact that they were able to go on with their work so successfully speaks well both for their own reliability and for Mr. Burns' success as instructor.

—Miss James, after being treated in the Belleville Hospital for three weeks, has so far recovered as to be able to return to the Institution again. She is still very weak, and too much indisposed to take charge of her class, which has been in Mr. Nurse's care during her absence, but all hope for her a better established state of health shortly.

—Mr. Campbell, of our staff, received an offer of a situation as teacher of the Pernin system of shorthand in the Boys' High School at Brooklyn, N. Y. The principal qualification required in addition to a knowledge of shorthand was the ability to manage large classes of boys. The offer, while it was declined with thanks, is a compliment to Mr. Campbell, who never applied for the position. He is interested in his work here so the offer of a large salary did not lead him to accept it.

—The Copper Country Evening News, Calumet, Mich., of Jan. 30th, says:—"Miss Mary A. Betzler and James Henderson, both of Red Jacket, were united in marriage yesterday. The ceremony was performed at Sacred Heart Church, the Rev. Father Angelus officiating. Mr. Henderson is a well-to-do carpenter and is said to be a skillful mechanic. Both bride and groom are deaf-mutes." Miss B. is a graduate of the Michigan School for the Deaf and Mr. Henderson, it is understood, was a pupil at Belleville, Ont.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Watson, who are well known in Belleville and now connected with the Washington State school for the deaf and feeble-minded, are being freely praised for the good work they are doing for the afflicted ones under their care. The Portland and Vancouver newspapers endorse them and the members of a Legislative Committee expressed their pleasure with everything that came under their notice during a recent visit. Mr. Watson was a teacher here for a number of years and took with him a varied experience gained in Ontario. Canadians secure recognition wherever they go.

DIED.

TAYLOR.—At Southampton, Ont., on the 8th inst., of cancer, Mr. Joseph Taylor, aged 61 years, 5 months and 3 days.

Mr. Taylor was the father of one of our old pupils, John T. Taylor, and was very much respected and esteemed by his friends and neighbors as an honest upright man. His relatives have our sincere sympathy in their bereavement.

