

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. I.

BELLEVILLE, MARCH 15, 1892.

NO. 3.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA



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

Government Inspector:
DR. T. F. CHAMBERLAIN

Officers of the Institution:
R. MATHISON, Superintendent
E. J. JARVIS, M. D., Physician
MISS ISABEL W. WALKER, Matron

Teachers:

- | | |
|---|--|
| R. COLEMAN, M. A., Head Teacher | Mrs. J. G. TERRILL, Miss M. TEMPLETON, Miss M. M. DUTTON |
| W. DUNN | Mrs. MARY HILL, Miss FLORENCE MAYNARD, Mrs. SYLVIA L. HALL, Miss ANNIE COLEMAN |
| M. V. SMITH, Clerk and Storekeeper | JOHN T. BURNS, Instructer in Printing |
| W. HART, Acting Clerk and Storekeeper | FRANK ELLIS, Master Carpenter |
| W. M. DODD, Superintendent of Boys | W. M. NURSE, Master Shoemaker |
| Mrs. V. GALLAGHER, Instructress of Sewing and Superior of Girls | D. L. SINNINGHAM, Master Baker |
| J. MIDDLEMAN, Engineer | MICHAEL O'NEARA, Farmer |
| | THOMAS WILLS, Gardener |

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institution 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 \$20 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. For information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent

Frank S. Washington a deaf mute, was killed while working in a mill of the Ohio Pipe Co., and the administrator of his estate has brought suit to recover \$10,000 damages, claiming that his death was caused by negligence and careless work.

POETRY

The Cry of the Silent.

BY MINNIE M. STRICKLER.

Hark how thy ear O Father's Father
Hark into our woeless cry,
See, we kneel before Thee pleading,
Heavenly Father give us not by
Deaf are our ears, mute are our voices
Naught know we of chant or song
Lonely in our grief we seek Thee
O, Thou who hearest, help us along
The bird sings merrily in cedar tree-top,
The stream flows gently along its way
But for us there is no music,
Pitifully we pray
Fair would we praise Thee with joyous voice,
Lift high our souls in heavenly songs,
But Thou hath willed and we answer
Heavenly Father! Thy will be done

MISCELLANEOUS

If I Were a Girl.

I would take care of my health, by living out-doors as much as possible, and taking long walks in the sunshine. English girls understand how necessary this is for good complexions and cheerful spirits. Wear simple clothing, that you may climb mountains and breathe freely.

I would secure the best education I could get, by all means, if it is possible. A woman, in these days, if she would be attractive as well as useful, must be intelligent. Educated men need educated wives. Children need educated mothers. Women themselves need a broad education, lest their thoughts become centered in clothes or in the small round of society gossip which belittles. Read good books and thereby become intelligent.

I would cultivate cheerfulness. Discontent soon shows itself in the face. If you have some disappointments, do not do others. If you are cramped for money, be thankful that your lot is no worse than it is. Learn to make the best of things. An unhappy woman is a perpetual cloud in a home. A fretful girl has few friends, and the number lessens year by year.

I would say kind things of others, especially of the girls. A girl who makes unkind remarks about other girls had better be avoided by young men. She will not make an agreeable companion for life.

I would learn how to be self-supporting. Especially in this country, where fortunes change, it is wise for a woman to be able to care for herself. Helpless women are not a comfort to others, and usually are not to themselves.

I would try to be polite everywhere. True courtesy is more winsome than a pretty face or fine dress. Loud talk or loud dress does not betoken the lady. Be appreciative and sympathetic, and you have two keys which will unlock almost all hearts.

I would learn self-control. To know when to speak and when to be silent, to have hateful things said about you and be able to answer pleasantly, to have people confide in you and be wise enough to keep it locked in your own heart, to be in poverty and not be sorrowed by it, to meet temptation and be strong before it, to be strong enough to perform any labor or duty that needs to be done, all this shows a noble mastery over self.

I would be punctual. Being late at meals, late at church or late in meeting engagements makes unnecessary friction in families. If we are willing to lose valuable time, we have no right to make others lose it.

I would not be careless about the affections. Girls too often think that young men are not easily hurt in love matters, or if they are, they soon recover. As a rule, probably, men love as

deeply as women, and to play with hearts is a sin.

I have known girls engaged to two young men at the same time, thought less as to the effect upon those whom they could not marry. It is a pitiful thing to spoil a life, and it is not infrequently done. The golden rule of doing unto others as we would that they should do unto us is especially applicable here. *Heath and Hall*

A Trade for Boys.

If I had my way I would insist that every boy should learn a trade, writes Foster Coates in the *January Ladies Home Journal*. It was so in the olden times, and it should be so now. The man who has a trade is a thousand times better equipped than the man who has none. Let every boy select the trade that best suits his ability, and promise the highest honors and remuneration. When he has mastered his trade if he dislikes it or it is not profitable, he can begin to study a profession or enter upon a commercial life. If he should fail in both of these he is still master of a good trade—something that no one can take from him, no matter what exigencies may arise. The man who is master of a good trade is as independent as a millionaire. He need never want, he can find profitable employment in any corner of the world.

I do not say one word against a professional career. But I do say emphatically that the man who has a trade and a profession as well need have no fear of the future. The boy who wants to can master a trade between the years of sixteen and twenty and if he dislikes it, he still has time to study medicine, the law or any other of the learned professions. But if he waits until he is twenty or over he may not have an opportunity or feel inclined to learn either.

Anecdotes of the Deaf.

One day Massieu had a complaint to make against a man who had attempted to rob him of his pocket-book. He reported to one of the Paris police-offices and demanded a sheet of paper and wrote as follows:

Mr. Judge, I am deaf and dumb. I was looking at something in a broad street with other deaf and dumb persons. This man saw me. He noticed a small pocket-book in the pocket of my coat. He slyly approached me. He was drawing out the pocket-book when my lip warned me. I turned myself briskly towards this man, who, being afraid, threw the pocket-book between the legs of another man who picked it up and returned it to me. I seized the thief by his jacket, I held him fast; he became pale and trembling. I beckoned to a police officer to come. I showed the pocket book to him and expressed to him by signs that the man had stolen my pocket-book. The officer brought the thief hither. I have followed him. I demand justice. I swear before God that he stole this pocket-book from me. He I dare say will not deny the fact. I beg you, Mr. Judge, not to order him to be beheaded, he has not killed any one but let him be reprimanded and I will be satisfied.

The thief was convicted and sentenced to imprisonment in the jail of Bicetre for three months. *Saint-Pro*

Some people always seem to have a large stock of exaggeration on hand and are not slow to deal it out to their fellow men. Exaggeration is but another name for falsehood, to exaggerate is to pass the bounds of truth, and how can those bounds be passed, without entering upon the precincts of falsehood. There can be but a true or a false representation. There is no medium, what is not true must be false.

A Weird Story.

The *Cincinnati Enquirer* in its issue of last Sunday gives "some weird stories" recounted by old grave diggers, among which we find the following. "The most thrilling experience I ever had was with a deaf and dumb girl," said Meyer Helwitz, now night watchman at the United Jewish Cemetery on Walnut Hills. "In the summer time I very often place my cot on a new-made grave and then sleep to watch it. My dog I sometimes fasten to my foot with a chain. One night I had fallen asleep, when suddenly I was awakened by a growl and a tug at the chain. I sat up on my cot and looked about. As usual as I am to the dead my hair fairly rose on my head when I saw on a distant grave a white figure. It raised and then lowered, uttering the most unearthly sounds. It then disappeared again, while my trusty dog shrank under my cot, growling and trembling. I grasped my revolver and made for the ghostly figure. When, what do you suppose I found? a deaf and dumb girl in her night-dress, mourning over the grave of her mother."

Deaf Mute Pantomimists.

M. Henri Gaillard and M. Varenne—Parisian gentlemen—are doing their best to found a theatre in which deaf mutes may be utilized as pantomimists, says a correspondent from the French capital. A theatrical performance took place recently in which four deaf and dumb people acted as excellent mimics, and it was thought that the experiment could be repeated on a larger and more permanent scale. A committee has been formed now by MM. Gaillard and Varenne, who intend to ask the public to give them help. The plan, however, is not regarded as likely to be so successful as its promoters imagined. One of the authorities at the national institute of deaf mutes has given it as his opinion that people afflicted with loss of speech and hearing could never act in complicated pieces, and that, moreover, they could not follow the music. These remarks hardly can weigh with M. Gaillard and his associates, who, while awaiting the theatre, are engaged in instructing a contingent of deaf mutes, whom they expect to turn out as finished mimics after a few months of careful training. *—Boston Herald, Jan. 18th*

How to Test an Impostor.

Now and then we hear of a person attempting to sham deafness. The *St. Louis Globe Democrat* gives the following novel way to catch them "napping." That no man is proof against the love of money is evidenced by the case with which a physician can expose a man who is feigning deafness, says Dr. Wallace Smythe. A man can pretend to be deficient in any of the senses, and it is sometimes necessary to subject him to an electric shock to break down his self-erected barrier. But if a man who pretends to be deaf is approached from behind while standing on a stone floor or sidewalk and a coin dropped so as to ring he will invariably turn sharp around with a view to picking up the coin.

This simple device is frequently resorted to in countries where conscription is the rule and where deafness or any other infirmity relieves a man from army service. I saw it tried in Paris on six alleged deaf youths, and much to the examining physician's amusement, it succeeded in exposing the sham every time.

Let little children be taught to perform their trilling actions properly and as well as they can. Let school boys read, write and do all their lessons thoroughly, not attempting too much. Remember that which is worth doing at all should be done well.

Published weekly, except on Sundays and public holidays.

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

OUR MISSION.

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SUBSCRIPTION.

Five dollars per annum in advance.

ADVERTISING.

Advertisements accepted for insertion at the rate of one cent per line per week.

For terms and conditions of advertising, apply to the Editor.

Address all communications and subscriptions to THE CANADIAN MUTE, BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.



TUESDAY MARCH 15, 1892

METHODS COMPARED.

Superintendent Wilkinson, of the California Institution, who has been traveling in Europe for several months, compares the methods of instructing the deaf there and in America, such to the advantage of the latter. He remarked, to a person who interviewed him in Paris, that his visit had been undertaken mainly to see whether the same intellectual results are obtained in Europe by oral methods as are obtained in America by the combined system where articulation is taught as an accomplishment. So far as his observations extended he had not found Europe up to the American standard in intellectual results obtained in the education of the deaf. Mr. Wilkinson will not return to the United States till July. He will, on his return from Italy, where he now is, spend two months in England, and one month in France, inspecting schools for the deaf. When concluding his interview in Paris, he said --

Public education of the deaf and blind in Europe bears one striking contrast to that prevalent in America. In Europe it seems to be looked upon as a sort of charity. This applies even to England. In America it is a part of the public school system which is recognized as a duty. The whole point of difference lies in the fact that we desire to make men of those who are educated at the public institutions, while it seems to be the desire to make mechanics of them here.

OUR SENTIMENTS.

The Missouri Deaf Mute, referring to the task undertaken by Mr. Warren Robinson for the Silent Educator, remarks --

"Mr. Warren comments on the good results in the January number of the Silent Educator, and asks in connection with the 'Half Hour' series of letters, whether the mistakes mentioned can be the result of our system or ways of teaching. He ventures the suggestion, that a good part of these errors could be eliminated by a constant use of finger spelling on the part of all connected with the school. We believe that would be the case. For the past two years it has been customary for our teachers to use finger spelling in communicating with the pupils in school, and the result has been a steady improvement in the language of the children. We had one pupil who became so accustomed to this method of communication, that he would spell out where one deaf-mute out of ten would have not. He was a congenital mute, we believe, but his freedom from demonstrations made many think him a vocal mute."

We give this editorial prominence with pleasure, as it sustains what we have said in a previous issue of THE CANADIAN MUTE, and what we have practised for several years. Experience has taught us that a promiscuous and reckless use of signs, in and out of the school-room, is a source of much that we find so trying and discouraging in

teaching language to the deaf. For several years the writer has carefully noted the relative standing of pupils in his class in language exercises, and has invariably found that those most proficient in signs and most deficient in English were the ones that constantly blundered when attempting to express an idea or describe a scene, in their own words. Finger spelling should always be the medium of communication between a teacher and his class, and especially when the object aimed at is a correct use of ordinary English. The words and sentences should be placed before the pupils in the order they are expected to use them, and in this way only can we familiarize them with the idioms and phrases of our language.

TEACHING AGRICULTURE.

Dr. Mott, Secretary of the Board of Directors of the Minnesota Institution, recommends the introduction of agricultural subjects, as a part of the curriculum of studies for the pupils of that school. He sagely remarks that a large percentage of the pupils will become farmers, or farmers' wives, and that, if encouraged by proper training, this percentage may be increased. Farming and stock raising he believes will grow in relative importance as the years go on, and the peculiar disadvantage of the deaf are not so great in those callings as in most others. The deaf pupils, or some of them, may acquire a limited knowledge of practical methods during their vacations at home, but for obvious reasons this training must be very defective. A large share of the farmers in the Western States "are poor farmers, and poor teachers. Secretary Mott outlines his plan of work as follows --

Have classroom talks with plenty of work book illustrations, during the months of Sept. and Oct. in the autumn, and March, April and May in the spring. Two or three times a week on the following named and kindred topics: The selection of seeds, how to raise, gather and protect them, including seeds for both farm and garden and both seeds proper and ballast seeds. When and how to plant or sow amount of seed per acre, distance of plants apart. The varieties of corn, wheat, oats, barley, potatoes, and other roots and grasses most likely to succeed and adaptation of various soils. Planting deep or shallow and for what crops to plant in the fall and what in the spring, and why. The importance of keeping the land free from noxious weeds, wild mustard, and all such pig weed or purely plant will do. Show the importance of fertilizers, and what kinds, and how and when to apply them. During spring and autumn work on the farm and garden, detail these classes to the fields. Let them learn the use of tools, how to select them and how to keep them bright and ready for use. Be sure to impress them with the fact that the best farms and utensils are those that are paid for.

Horticulture and small fruits would form another interesting subject, and the prevalent lack of thrift and success in the cultivation of these plainly indicate that "ignorance is stamped on every stage of their existence." Mr. Mott says --

I think our pupils may be taught what varieties to select, and the kind of plants of each, sown, and when to plant, cultivate, and care for them. Teach them the theory of preservation. Give them thorough instruction and drill in both root and top grafting and budding. An important branch of the work may be the raising and training of domestic animals, especially horses and cows, with lessons on raising and marketing poultry and its produce, raising and management of bees, etc. etc. In most of these things, I think, we can secure talks from experts in our own community.

He also recommends the opening of a school for instruction and thorough drill of the girls in all kinds of common cooking and general housework.

The *Competition* says this report was approved unanimously by the Board and Superintendent, and will probably be adopted by the Legislature. It is commendable for various reasons, but would not its adoption necessitate the appointment of special instructors, or special preparations on the part of teachers now employed? We incline to the opinion that, however well qualified for ordinary school-room work, and experienced in the execution of this work, the majority of those now teach-

ing in schools for the deaf are neither practical nor theoretical farmers. The plan outlined above involves considerably more than a rudimentary knowledge of agriculture, and would require an instructor of special qualifications. But this does not detract from its merits as a part of the system of instruction that has accomplished, and is accomplishing, so much for the deaf in this continent. We shall watch the results of this new departure with considerable interest.

Since the above was written we have received the *Competition* with a report of the first lecture in this department by Judge Mott, and also a statement that a second lecture by Cape Hunter, of Paribault, had been given. Both lecturers are outside the teaching staff of the Institution, and we presume the whole series of lectures will be given in the same way. Will not the teachers be required to receive the information furnished by the lecturers, much of which is of a statistical character and therefore difficult to be remembered?

We have been placed under lasting obligations to the publishers of *Institution Papers* in the United States, for kindly sending us their interesting publications without a *quid pro quo* on our part. We assure them that their kindness was highly appreciated, and that we will keep it in grateful remembrance. The *CANADIAN MUTE* will aim at a recompense for favors thus received, and will endeavor to cultivate and retain the friendship and co-operation of all its conferees. The publication of these papers, and the purposes served thereby mark a new and advanced era in the education of the deaf.

That old reliable oil journal, the *Petroleum Liberator*, has renewed its youth and now comes to hand better looking than ever which is saying a good deal. The cuts of the energetic proprietor his new premises and new press give evidence of well deserved prosperity. What friend Herring does not know about publishing a readable town paper is not worth knowing.

We have received an interesting letter from Dr. J. H. Brown, of the Kansas Institution, addressed to his "dear young friends here. It is accompanied by another letter, written by one of his pupils, also addressed to the boys and girls of this Institution. Both will appear in the next issue of THE CANADIAN MUTE, and we are sure they will be read with much interest.

TORONTO NEWS.

Mr. Clark, Mr. Nasmith's father-in-law died on the 5th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mason are spending a couple of weeks in Penville.

We are sorry to hear that Mrs. Cotterill - nee Nellie Blight - is very ill now.

There is talk of a good many deaf mutes going to move to other parts of the city at an early date.

Mr. Robert Green fell on the street the other day and broke his arm. He is going to sue the city for \$200 in consequence.

John McInnes, a Scotch shoemaker, is working in W. B. Hamilton's shoe factory. He is employed as a finisher on heels and edges.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson gave a tea to a few of their friends on the 27th ult., on the occasion of Mrs. Wilson's birthday. A very pleasant evening was spent.

In a previous issue we stated that time did not know the name of the lady. Since then however we have learned her name was Miss - McEwen, who is well known at Belleville. We offer them our sincere congratulations.

Mr. J. W. Bradshaw, brother of Thomas Bradshaw, a former pupil of this Institution, has returned home after a year's sojourn in Vancouver, B. C., where he met Mr. Mathison and Mr. Wallace, formerly of Belleville. Mr. Wallace is a painter and is doing well.

It is understood that Mr. Gardiner, who has been living in the city over a year, since coming from St. John, Newfoundland, intends leaving for British Columbia next month, where he will live. We wish him success in his new home, but sorry to lose him from our midst.

P. Fraser is the possessor of some valuable thoroughbred Lens, Light Brae, anas, which he lately obtained from one of the best fanciers. He expects to raise quite a number of chickens this spring. It is his initial step in this line, and he intends to go slowly until he sees how it pays him.

We are sorry to learn that our friends, Mr. and Mrs. W. Yeale, are going to leave the city for the United States soon. They are well-known among the deaf-mutes here, and we are sure they will be much missed by them, but we wish them success wherever they may locate.

DANGER AHEAD! - It is probable that the Trolley system will soon be adopted in the city as a motive power for street railways. If so, deaf mutes will have to look sharp, according to what a gentleman in Buffalo said to a newspaper reporter from this city, who went there to interview the leading men on the utility of the system. On being asked in regard to accidents, he said the deaf and blind were apt to be knocked down who did not happen to get out of the way in time.

As the number who attend the meetings on Wednesday evenings has largely increased of late, and more than ordinary interest manifested, it was decided to form a regular society, which was done at the meeting on the 2nd inst. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: - President, C. Howe; Vice, A. W. Mason; Sec. Treas., R. C. Slater. However before the election was proceeded with, Mr. Flynn gave his lecture pursuant to appointment at the previous meeting. It was interesting and enjoyed by all who listened to it. There was a large attendance. The society meetings are held every two weeks. The Bible Class is held the alternate Wednesday evenings.

Letters to the Editor

We shall be pleased to receive communications for insertion under this heading pertaining to matters relative to deaf-mutes, but will not be held responsible for assertions made or opinions expressed. The writer's signature must accompany each letter, not necessarily for publication but as a guarantee of good faith. Communications to be written on one side of the paper only.

Missionary for the Deaf.

MR. EDITOR. - Allow me to correct an error in my letter. "Missionary for the Deaf" in the 20th line, the word "support" should have been "object."

In regard to the provision of a suitable salary for a missionary for the deaf, I beg to say there are ample resources for such in this country. The Episcopal Church in Canada alone gives to the mission of the Jews about \$500 annually. There are other denominations. What goes to foreign missions is an enormous sum in the aggregate. Much of this could be profitably spent at home. For instance, if all the denominations set apart a Sunday for the mission to the deaf, on which the collections at services would be given to a fund for this purpose, the result would be encouraging. The Mother Country has done well in the matter of missions to the deaf. There the missionaries are satisfied with \$200 and upwards a year. In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I would say that it would be more difficult to find a good man for the work than a suitable salary. The man that thinks about his salary only is not the man we want.

J. Wm. BOUGHTON, Toronto, March 2nd, 1892.

P. S. - Please publish the following list of places where the deaf congregate to learn from the Word of God: - Central Toronto - Y. M. C. A. building, Yonge-st. - Mr. J. D. Nasmith, and Mr. Bridgen, Toronto West - Y. M. C. A. building, Dovercourt Road, - Mr. Slater and Mr. Fraser, occasionally Mr. Boughton, Hamilton, Berlin, etc. J. W. B.

Little Things.

to hide into the lake
The public was small
The lake was wide
Sitting waves, by that side
A lesson that will not fade
While men on this earth grope
My love to a sorrowing world
The world was feeble
The world was wide
My prayer was weak
My goal was strong
The little world were washed and white
For the soul that creeps up to the light
And the scepter became a sword
P. H. CHASE

AS OTHERS SEE US.

It is very neat in appearance and is well edited
The Canadian Mute
After looking over the paper, we see it has all
points as regards neatness in make up
Isabella Love
THE CANADIAN MUTE reached our table last
week. It is a very neat and readable paper and
the Tablet was glad to make hands with it. The
Herald Tribune
It is a most and interesting paper with which
we are greatly pleased. Prof. Deane enjoys read-
ing the paper very much because Belleville is
his home. -Tribune
The "Art Progressive" is a most desirable one
for pupils and Superintendent Matheson has
acted wisely in introducing it into the Belleville
Institution. -Westbrook
J. D. Sawicki, Toronto. I am very glad of the
commencement of this paper and congratulate
the editor on the editorship secured. May it be
an added ray of sunshine from the source of light.
THE CANADIAN MUTE is the name of a semi-
monthly and printed up little paper at the Insti-
tution for the deaf and dumb, Belleville. Its
main object being to teach some of the pupils the
interesting art of printing. -Catholics Express

THE CANADIAN MUTE is an eight page semi-
monthly paper published in the Belleville In-
stitution by Mr. H. Matheson formerly of the
Belleville streets located in the interest of
those possessed of all the five senses and a
copy of the new sheet doesn't cost the same
either. It is printed on bond paper and is filled
with choice and interesting and local matter. We
add it to our exchange list with pleasure.
Lionel E. E.
The first number of THE CANADIAN MUTE is a
new paper for the deaf and dumb, published at
the Belleville Institution for the deaf and dumb.
Ontario, Canada, has reached us. It is very neat
ly printed and got up in good shape. Credit is
due to the Institution and the printer. It will
be published semi-monthly at five cents a year.
The number is sent to this at five cents a year.
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PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

Winnie Ballagh was suddenly called
home. She was not informed what for,
but we hope some of her relations are
sick.

Miss Walker has been in Kingston
for some time visiting an old friend.
Miss Cudgill acted as matron during
her absence.

Mabel Ball has set girls crazy by
exhibiting some lovely paper roses, in
a bunch. Paper flowers are fashionable
around here just now.

Florence Gantner received a parcel from
home. She was much pleased to get it,
and also was very much pleased with its
contents. She also gets parcels.

Miss Sarah Hale who was given to
work in absence to attend her
sick sister is back in her old place, look-
ing all the better for her holiday.

A great many of the pupils mothers
and sisters are getting married this year.
I dare say the pupils are glad, because
they like to say "My married sister."

Lately while iceboating Maggie Vate
had her nose frozen. Some of the boys
kindly rubbed it with snow. It is a little
swollen now, but she does not mind it.

Fannie Ball seems to be the favorite of
the little girls. The other day she got
64 apples from home. We are glad to
hear that she is such a good little girl.

Grace Muck seems to be very un-
lucky this term. Last Monday she fell
on the ice and cut her knee badly. It
is very stiff and sore and she has to stay
in bed.

Mabel Ball and Mary Lynch received
photos of Martin Campbell and her
adopted sister. They were very much
pleased but think Martin is much
changed.

It is only thirteen weeks till vacation
and the girls are already counting the
days. They say that if the snow would
only go away it would make vacation
soon nearer.

We think Emma Hottington gets the
most letters in the Institution. Hardly
a day passes but she gets one. It is really
too bad. She might give some less
fortunate person a few.

Jennie Burke went to see her friend
Miss Grace Fenton. She had not been
there long before she was invited for a
drive, which she accepted. She says
she enjoyed it very much.

We are very sorry to hear that Maud
Thomas is again laid up. Miss Walker
can not find out what ails her. Maud
has not been well at all this term. We
hope she will be better soon.

While having a ride in David Lennox's
sled on a late Saturday Mabel Ball
fell out and bumped her head on the ice.
She was only dizzy for at least five
minutes but soon recovered.

While Miss Ball was on duty, she took
the girls for a long walk across the bay.
They saw the burr houses. They all
enjoyed the walk immensely and returned
with rosy cheeks and keen appetites.

Lavet Enslay one of the girls found a
small dead mouse. She took it by the
tail and held it under M. Kennedy's nose.
M. Kennedy knocked it out of her hand,
picked it up, and chased a lot of girls
with it.

Early every morning the girls get up
and take walks as they heard that a
walk before breakfast sharpens the ap-
petite. I am sorry to say that a great
many girls don't get up till the last min-
ute. Warm weather will doubtless cure
them of their laziness.

FROM MILTON.

John Hinton a former pupil of the
Institution has been visiting J. R. Newell
at Milton. He says his parents and all
the family are going to the States to
live. They will move this Spring. A
new shoe factory is to be started in West
Milton soon. The deaf boys residing in
that vicinity hope that some of the
graduates of the shoe shop here will find
employment in the factory as they want
more such congenial company. J. R.
Newell is working on the farm with his
father and expects to be busy before
winter, as they have much to do. He
is much pleased with the CANADIAN MUTE,
which he reads with interest and profit.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Boys' Side of the Institution.

The little boys are having great fun
with their sleds at their leisure.

The boys have seven iceboats. We
cannot just tell how many are on the
bay.

The swiftest iceboat on the Bay of
Quinte is Mr. Douglas'. The swiftest
one of the boys is Joseph Faubert's.

A new boy came here for an education
on the 1st inst. He is from Picton,
Prince Edward Co. His name is
Harley J. Head.

The ice on the pond is in very poor
condition. We have not skated on it
since we had our carnival. We cannot
skate on the bay either, as the ice is so
rough.

We had a part holiday on the 1st inst.
We went iceboating and had a grand
time. It was a little cold, and the
pupils came from the bay with rosy
cheeks.

Thomas Hill, who was told to go to
the post office for the mail, started at
twenty minutes past seven o'clock in
the morning and returned at a quarter
to eight. We think he is the swiftest
one to do it.

It will soon be Spring and we will be
glad that we can play base ball. We
think we will organize a club soon. We
hope we will have more games than we
had last year. Perhaps James Chantler
will be the pitcher.

Mr. Burns, formerly foreman for the
Port Hope Guide, came here. He is
going to be the foreman of our printing
office. Mr. MacDiarmid, who was
formerly here, is going to take charge
of the Ontario, Belleville. We wish
him every success.

Miss Perry, who was an old pupil of
this Institution, came here on a visit on
the 21st ult. She went into the printing
office, and thought it was a nice one.
She stayed here till we had our supper.
She is a governess to Mr. Greene's
children in the city of Belleville.

We first went iceboating on the 27th
ult. It was a fine day, and the wind
enough for us to sail our iceboats.
Some of the pupils got cold and went
into the pump house of the Institution
to get warm. Mr. Douglas has a new
iceboat and he took a race with Mr.
Thompson's boat, the former was vic-
torious.

At half past one o'clock, on the 17th
ult, when school began, a pupil of Mr
Coleman's class was going out on the
piazza, which is attached to his class-
room. Another boy pushed him, and he
got his head cut a little on the glass of
the door. The wound was inspected,
there being fear that some glass was in
it but it was all right. One pane was
broken.

If a boy has a habit of work, he is all
right.

Miss Eliza Brown was married last
October, at Brighton, to Mr. Andrew
Alexander.

The value of the buildings and grounds
of all schools for the deaf in the United
States reaches \$10,250,000.

The Kentucky Institution is sixty
nine years old, and has given instructions
to one thousand and twenty-five pupils.

The Illinois Institution has a military
company, uniform guns, bayonets and
all, and has a regular instructors in
military tactics.

Mr. W. Bateman a graduate of the
Kendall Green College, is doing well as
a photographer at Halifax, Nova Scotia.
He was a pupil here for two years.

Mr. Jas. Hadden, who is pursuing his
art work in Detroit, has been a victim
of the prevailing epidemic. He was
improving when last heard from, and
expected to be out in a few days.

We see it stated that Dr. Gallaudet
has written an article for a New York
educational journal concerning methods
of teaching the deaf. He is said to
vigorously uphold the combined system.

The slovenly pupils at the Illinois
School are punished by making them
wear a uniform of bed-ticking. It is
said, and we can really believe it, that
it makes a boy keep himself spruce after
he has once been through the ordeal.

(To be continued in our next issue.)

THE NEW FOREMAN.

THE NEW FOREMAN FROM THOSE WHO KNOW HIM.

Mr. J. T. Burns, the present foreman of the printing office here, and who had served in the same capacity about twelve years in the office of the Port Hope Guide, was the recipient of a flattering testimonial of esteem from his friends and associates there when leaving.

Dear Mr. Burns: Your letters, letters and answers, have been read with interest and pleasure. I am glad to hear that you are prospering and that you are still in the printing business.

Mr. Burns made an appropriate reply, thanking them for this unexpected but pleasing expression of their confidence and respect. He congratulated the young men of the office on their advancement in the art of printing, but more especially was he pleased from the assurance that most of them were striving to lead a Christian life.

HOME NEWS

The Juvenile Ratger says Prof. Begg of the Texas Institution, enjoys reading THE CANADIAN MUTE, because Belleville is his home.

Dr. Brown is winning great popularity at the Kansas Institution by his ability and worth as a friend. His chemical experiments to members of the rotary classes are much appreciated.

The senior pupils are indebted to Mr. Baber for several highly interesting chapel lectures, which were much appreciated. The genial little "Westerner" is willing to do more than his share of the chapel services, if there is a call on his good nature.

The Colorado Index quotes approvingly from Mr. Mathison's circular letter to parents and friends of this Institution, issued before Christmas, and says that an extract therefrom, which it gives, ought to be the rule in every school in the country.

A few days ago, when several pupils were on their way to the R. C. Church in the city, at an early hour, there was a runaway on the street. Jean Bazana, one of the boys, sprang forward, caught the horse by the head, and stopped him. It was a plucky move.

Mrs. Balis has not been lonesome this season as her mother and sister have been with her for some time. They all express themselves as being much pleased with their experience in Canada, which successfully compares with the Buckeye State for their admiration.

Hartley Head is the name of our latest arrival. He is a bright looking lad. It is rather late in the season for him to make much progress this term, but he will pick up enough knowledge to give a good start in the first year's work, when school reopens in September.

Only thirteen more weeks of school. By this remark we do not wish to divert our pupils' minds from study to thoughts of home and the delights of vacation, but as a gentle reminder that the first exams will begin in about eight weeks, and that all pupils who have not already done so, may see the necessity of getting down to hard study.

The ice-boat fleet was out for the first time on Saturday, the 27th ult., when a stiff and exceedingly cold wind from the north-east enabled the glacial skimmers to make tolerable speed over a rough surface. The boys enjoyed the sport, with blue noses and wrinkled brows.

Miss Walker, our matron, who, before coming to us, was on the staff of the Kingston Asylum, enjoyed a brief visit to her old friends there. She timed her arrival to be present at the annual ball of the employees on the 26th ult. They nobly sustained their reputation for providing A 1 entertainments, and she enjoyed her visit very much.

At a recent meeting of the teachers of the Kansas Institution, Dr. J. H. Brown read a well-written paper on "Teaching." He went very fully into the subject, giving his ideas of what a successful teacher should possess, and how he should use such in his work. He favored moral and literary teaching in school, without which the true education was not given.

Our clerk and storekeeper, Mr. L. G. Smith, will return to duty next month. He has been away on a six months' leave of absence attending the Toronto School of Medicine. During his recent visit we noted that he did not look so well as formerly. It may have been caused by hard study, or, perhaps, the product of Toronto loviness is not so sustaining as ours.

Mrs. Tobin, of Ottawa, who has been visiting and helping her sister Mrs. O'Meara, through her illness, has returned home. Before leaving she visited the classes and workrooms. The likeness between the two sisters is so striking, that more than one of the teachers started forward to congratulate as they thought Mrs. O'Meara on her recovery.

Master Geo. Reeves, a member of the senior class, and one of our embryo composers, acts as a monitor teacher during the sickness or absence of the regular. Recently he served in this capacity for Mr. Denis, who was called to Montreal on business, and when the latter returned he showed his appreciation of George's services by presenting him with a valuable pocket knife.

Mr. Mathison was in Ottawa for a few days last week, attending a meeting of the Ontario Press Association. He reports having enjoyed the outing very much, as the Federal Parliament was in session, and our capital presented its best face to the gaze of visitors. The delegates were also guests at Rideau Hall where they hobnobbed with vice-royalty, and had a good time generally.

Mr. Nurse, foreman of the shoe-shop, gave the senior pupils an interesting and instructive lecture on the evening of the 27th, in the Institution chapel. His subject was the "Conquest of Mexico," by the Spaniards under Cortes, and the wonderful achievements of the famous Aztec king, Montezuma. On a former occasion Mr. Nurse lectured on the military services of Gen. Grant, during the late civil war in the United States.

The Colorado Index has this: Master William Sparling was much interested in the CANADIAN MUTE, which was shown him on Tuesday. He attended school at the Belleville Institution for over three years previous to entering this school, and found quite a number of familiar names in the paper. Of Supt. Mathison, he speaks in the highest terms of praise. Willie is one of the bright boys in the printing office who will make a mark in the world.

During the winter months when it is more comfortable to be indoors than out, Mr. Ashley's classroom is the favorite rendezvous at noon for a large number of the boys. As long as they behave themselves, and do not disturb him while writing out the lessons for afternoon and evening study, Mr. Ashley does not object, he rather likes to see them around him, and they are welcome to the loan of the newspapers and other reading matter on his desk, of which there is always a good supply.

The attendants had a candy pull and an impromptu dance among themselves on a recent Saturday evening. Every thing went merrily as they tripped the "light fantastic" to the tune of "Begone, Dull Care." Pots, pans and dishes, with the multitudinous other adjuncts of the domestic department were for the moment consigned to oblivion, even the poor old "Fiddler" seemed to have forgotten his woes, and for once quite at his ease. Two of "the boys," who happened around, and were treated to a share of the candy, report it was very good, albeit a little sticky.

During the past week we have had an exhibition of Mr. Ashley's stick-to-itiveness. He has had rheumatism in his left foot, which was swollen to such an extent that he could not get on his foot, and has had to wear a slipper, but he got over the one and a half mile to school every morning without fail. Were he a Nelson, he would nail his colors to the mast, or a Lawrence, it would be: "Don't give up the ship." This item was smuggled past the editor, Mr. Ashley, his modesty being too well known to trust it in his hands.

The shoe-shop boys have just added a framed photograph of last season's base-ball club to the collection which before adorned the walls of their shop. They think it one of the nicest groups they have, and the small boys like to make an excuse for a visit, get on a chair and gloat over it, making remarks about the achievements of this or that player, or the excellency of the team as a whole. The photographer, Mr. McCormick, gave the best of satisfaction, and when the boys want more pictures, they will probably go to him again.

We take the following from the Belleville Daily Intelligencer of recent date: "The opening of the printing bureau in the Deaf and Dumb Institute brings to our city a former much respected citizen of Port Hope, Mr. J. T. Burns, for many years foreman of the Port Hope Guide, arrived in the city yesterday and this morning assumed the duties of instructor and manager of the new printing department at the Institute. Mr. Burns has had several complimentary addresses presented to him on leaving Port Hope. He has been a leading member of the Methodist church."

The Athletic Association will organize its base-ball clubs shortly. The boys do not go into base-ball with the same confidence that they enter on the autumn football campaign. In the latter, victories are the rule not the exception, in the former, either our boys get left, or it is an even game until the last ball is pitched. However, the teams this year are determined to do their best to show up solid, and with an improvement in their stick work they ought to be in the race. Two city clubs have already been organized, and that is a great improvement on last year when the game was dead until late in the summer.

A week or two ago a grand carnival was advertised to take place in the city skating rink. Several of our large boys obtained permission to go in costume and made all necessary preparations. Soft weather caused several postponements, which disgusted our lads, and so when it finally came off only two cared to be bothered with it. T. McLaren went as a clown, and Geo. Reeves was fixed up by R. Hanson's deft fingers as an Indian, his dress being unapproachable for the character. The contest for the prize, among over one hundred costumes, was narrowed down to two, Reeves and a hearing young man, the latter being successful. The boys thought that in justice the prize should have gone to Reeves.

Mr. Lewis, of Los Angeles, receives some mail matter with queer post office addresses, and wishes his friends to paste the following address in their hats and write thus: "Norman V. Lewis, Station B, Los Angeles, California, U.S."

- Schools for the Deaf in Canada.
CATHOLIC MALE DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION for the Province of Quebec, Mile East near Montreal, P. Q. established 1858.
CATHOLIC FEMALE DEAF MUTE INSTITUTION Montreal, P. Q. established 1852.
ALDEAN INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF and Dumb, Halifax, N.S. established 1857.
MACKAY INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF and Dumb, Belleville, Ont. established 1870.
MACKAY INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF and Dumb, Fredericton, N.B. established 1852.
MACKAY INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF and Dumb, Winnipeg, Manitoba, established 1888.

FORMER PUPILS.

The Superintendent would be glad to hear from all former pupils of the Institution. In writing, please give Name, Address, Occupation and how you are prospering.

A. E. Sutherland, "The Duke," has an interesting letter from Detroit in the Rome, N. Y., Register.

Percy Allen got a letter from his friend stating that Mr. Kenneth McKenzie went to Manitoba to work on a farm. It was very cold weather. He got his feet frozen, but they are all right again.

Miss L. Herault and Miss Lafferty, who reside in Windsor, are cheered by occasional visits from members of the deaf colony in Detroit. It is an easy matter to discharge these social and friendly obligations.

Mr. Geo. Robertson, of Oil Springs, an uncle of Willie Kay, has recovered fully from the effects of his being thrown from a rig, after a five weeks' struggle between life and death. His recovery was considered quite a miracle.

Chas. Mollentz writes that he is home in Pembroke, sick with la grippe. He has been working in the woods, and was compelled to quit by illness. Charles is an industrious boy, and will make a good living, if his health continues good.

Robert M. Thomas, of Oakville, Ontario, a man of leisure, has turned up in Chicago. He is ex-secretary of the Chicago Deaf-Mute Society and was one of the founders of the day school. Mr. Thomas, by his genial manners, makes friends wherever he goes.

Albert Fraser is working in the printing office in Pembroke. He has excellent health and likes his work. Both he and Chas. Mollentz are fond of foot-ball, and frequently have a game with other boys. They were superior players when at school.

No doubt the people of Lyndoch and neighborhood will hear with satisfaction that John McIsaac has opened out in Walther's harness shop and is prepared to do anything in the boot or shoe line. Particular attention will be paid to repairing and all work will be promptly done.

Percy C. Wood, Chester—I was working in Christie Hanes' father's shoe shop but now I am helping my father on his farm. I am very thankful to the government, teachers, officers and the Lord for what I learned in the Institution, as I can read the newspapers, the Bible and other good books.

From the National College Items we learn that Cowan '95, will captain the second foot-ball eleven this season. He did his initial kicking on our play ground. We also note that he is still an uncompromising "grit," as he championed free trade in a recent debate at the college, but the McKinleyites were too much for him, and he had to go under.

Two of the leading deaf into associations in New York, "The Brooklyn," and "The Manhattan," were pitted against each other in debate, the subject being, "Love or Money." Our old pupil, A. J. McLaren, stood up for "Love" with the Brooklyn society, but "Money" was too powerful a factor to be overcome, and the Manhattan debaters won by a few points. Money makes the mare go, over that way.

Mr. Robert Kay, father of Willie Kay, of Oil Springs, died recently at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. John R. McDonald, Stevens Point, Wisconsin, aged 86. He was 23 years gaoler and caretaker of the court house in Stratford, Ont. which position he resigned on account of his advanced age, and afterwards went over to the States where he enjoyed well earned comforts during his latter life.

A. P. VanLoven, Morven—I often think of the happy days I spent in the Institution. I write frequently to my old school mates and many of them visit me at my home. J. S. Gould and John Meeks called on me a few days ago. E. O. Robbins also called to see me some time ago. Robbins is at Flinton working at his trade (shoe making) and I believe he is doing well. I had the misfortune to break my leg last August, just above the ankle, and it is not well yet. I am working on the farm with my father, who is getting old, and not able to do any heavy work, so you may be sure I have plenty to do. I think my wife and I will pay you a visit sometime. With best wishes to you all, and success to THE CANADIAN MUTE.

A Calfew Song.

Peace, weary mind! Thou hast grown tired of
 O'er the far horizon and the silver sea,
 Through the sky and the angel of the dawn,
 Comes with its message and its peace for thee.

All the long day the children have been stray-
 ing
 In the bright noontide by the running
 streams,
 Now they return awestruck from their playing
 Home to their mothers and the land of
 dreams.

All the long day the lark was singing praises
 Far from the tumult of the noisy town;
 All the long day the larks were wild the
 daisies.

All the long day the sheep were on the down
 So in the fold the lambs will be sleeping,
 Soon in the dusk the lark will dream of morn
 Breathing of peace, the rivulet is creeping
 Through the shut lilacs and the budding thorn.

I have been wearied also with my longing,
 Wearied with hopes for what I could not win,
 Wearied with desires and strivings that were
 throning
 Thro' the air gate where faith could enter
 in.

Now in the eventide, as the stars are burning
 In the grey lance of the twilight sky,
 While the young lambs and children are re-
 turning
 Home to their resting place, why should not I?

Tired of his solitary, wilful roaming
 O'er the sea and land, by the shining sea,
 Father, I hasten, through the silver gleaming,
 Back, like the prodigal of yore, to Thee
 -Good Wents.

REV. F. W. G. GILBY'S VISIT.

HE WRITES ABOUT MANY THINGS THAT IN-
 TERESTED HIM.

The Rev. F. W. G. Gilby, resident-chaplain of St. Saviour's Church, 410, Oxford Street, London, who was in Canada last year, and visited this Institution, sends the following account of his experience, condensed from his diary:—"I applied for and accepted the post of chaplain to emigrants on one of the Allan Line steamers plying between Liverpool and Montreal. I was asked to sail on September 3rd, per the s. s. Sardinian. On that date I went on board by a tender in the Mersey. My heart was full of hope and pleasurable anticipation. A small Gladstone bag, rugs, and a food bag were the whole of my luggage, but I had a box of things for a friend in Toronto. On the tender I met Mr. T. P. Luff, an old schoolfellow, and we were companions for most of my travels. The meeting was unexpected. "I had to get up service twice a day, if possible. After the first two days I was able to arrange for this. It was impossible to have a service on the day we sailed. On Friday we called at Moville, and took more passengers. On Saturday we were all too ill. On Sunday (though miserably ill) I rose first to my duty, and preached on deck, in a glorious sunshine, to a large number. I was well repaid for my courage by many kind words and looks. That same evening the steward called me from my bunk at five minutes to eight o'clock. I had laid down exhausted from severe sickness. At eight o'clock I began the service, and went through it without feeling ill at all. After that I was never ill. I ate all meals, and took services every day.

"We had a gale for one day and night. No sleep or rest was possible. It was a grand sight. If you were venturesome you could sit outside and see the slowly heaving mountains of waters, and the ship plunging and rising through them. Often a wave would come and wash over the deck, scattering those who had come outside. I saw a French priest knocked down and drenched by a wave as he incautiously looked over the stern. He must have thought he was in the deep sea, for he sprang out his arms to swim on deck. Even the stern watch got his high boots up to his thighs filled with water. It was impossible to sleep during the night. The splashing of water, the noise of breakage of crockery in the pantries, the crying of children, the moans of the sick, and the curious cries of the sailors, as they pulled at their ropes in obedience to the bos'n's whistle, all kept us awake.

"I cannot describe the passengers, all of whom were courteous and kind. Mrs. E. Payne went out to her husband in Vancouver with her two young children. Of course she was very glad to have my help. Being a deaf mute, she could have hardly gone alone. The saloon people grew interested in my work among the deaf and dumb, and Mrs. Payne's presence on the ship was a capital introduction.

"When we drew near Newfoundland it was very cold, and we put on thick clothing. The first land that we sighted was Belle Isle. One morning the cap-

tain said that in the evening we should see Belle Isle. He prophesied quite rightly. We did see it that evening. The sun was setting in a gloriously golden sky; it lit up a track in which we could follow; we saw the land and lighthouse. For six days we had been without sight of land, seeing only the wide trackless sea, and no sight of passing ships. It was quite affecting to see land again. After dinner we were close to land. We sent up three rockets and blew our whistle three times for good-bye.

"The next day, late, we drew near Anticosti, and the next day we were in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The next day, Sunday morning, we arrived at Quebec in a shower of rain.

"About four hours were spent in unloading the passengers and their luggage. I took the ten boys that I had under my charge from the Church of England - waifs and strays - to the railway station. I placed them under the charge of a clergyman, provided them with a box of food to eat on their railway journey, and saw them into the train. Mr. Luff and I had then to run back to our ship, and climb over the side, and began to move away for Montreal. The river scenery was most interesting. There were many churches on either side, but nearly or quite all were Roman Catholic. The passengers now put on all of their fine clothes, most of which were new, to avoid paying duty. A great many farewells were said, for firm and fast friendships had grown up, and we were loth to part.

"The precious Friday there had been a concert in aid of seamen's orphans and widows. \$27 10s was realized by that and other contributions from those on board.

"I held a thanksgiving service in the saloon on our last Sunday on board, and preached on that beautiful text, "Open me the gates of righteousness; I will go in, and give thanks."

Montreal looks very great and smoky city from the river, and it has a high wooded hill behind called the Mountain. Americans and Canadians are very fond of giving grand names to small and unimportant things. Their villages are often called cities, their school teachers are often called professors, and the hairdresser likes to be called a Professor of the Tonsorial Art. We English are sometimes to blame when we copy this style of writing and advertising.

Mr. Luff helped me at the Customs House, and we got away in a carriage with Mrs. Payne, and her luggage, and children, to the C. P. R. Station, whence she was to start at 8 p. m. Then we all walked wearily into the city, and by 3 p. m. got an excellent dinner of three courses for a shilling each - i. e. 25 cents. I, and I left Mrs. P. and went to look for lodgings. First we went and saw the Y. M. C. A., a grand building, and were recommended to the Turkish Bath Hotel. We had another dinner at 6 p. m., and returned from the hotel to take Mrs. P. from the restaurant to the station. First we got a great many provisions, and filled a box, and this was to last them for their long journey to Vancouver; they would be six days travelling. The train was so full that they had to go into a smoking carriage, with their bedding under the seats could be pulled out to meet and join the opposite seat, and make a bed every evening.

Several friends from the Sardinian were going west, and undertook to visit Mrs. P. and look after her every day. You can walk from one end of the train to the other, because there is a passage all down the centre. I heard that Mrs. P. arrived safely, and was met by her husband, to whom I had wired.

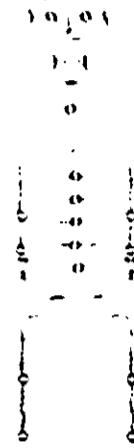
Our bed at the hotel seemed very strange, after the stuffy cabin on board; and we could not sleep because all was so quiet, and we missed being rocked to sleep by the sea. The next day (September 15) we rose early, and sat down to breakfast by eight - porridge, kippers, fruit, &c. They use pepper-boxes for salt as well as pepper, and separate small dishes for vegetables or jam. Instead of egg cups there were egg glasses, and you are expected to empty your eggs out of the shell into the glass, and mix them up well with a spoon before eating. I would not do it.

I, myself, and another went about the Church of Notre Dame early. It can seat 10,000 people, and people say it has the highest bell in the world. After that we went by train to the foot of the Mountain, and then to the top by a cable railway, paying five cents each (Note - Everything in Canada costs five cents - a glass of milk, a bun, a shille-

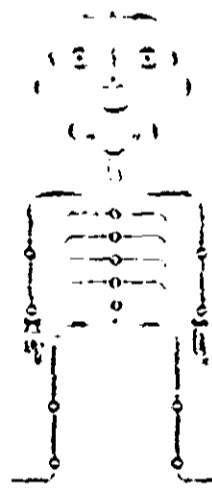
on your boots, or train ride, it is all the same, and often very dear. The view from the top was glorious; but we returned on foot down hundreds of steps, and, after lunch, went by rail to see the Rapids of Lachine, and returned by steamboat down the rapids. This is dangerous, but the man at the wheel is very experienced, and no accidents ever occur. We got home too late for dinner, and in the dark. On board we met many "Sardinians", who had come for the same trip; we met some yet again in Toronto.

I cannot tell more about Montreal, because space fails. Next time I will write about Toronto and the deaf mutes there.

To Which do you belong?



This long, thin, woe-begone looking chap represents a class of persons who do not read THE MUTE.



This full yard long and wide, jolly, good-natured, prosperous individual, represents THE CANADIAN MUTE reader.

Just a Hint to Boys.

I stood in a store the other day, when a boy came in and applied for a situation.

"Can you write a good hand?" was asked.

"Yes."

"Good at figures?"

"Yes."

"Know the city well?"

"Yes."

"That will do - I don't want you," said the merchant.

"But," I said when the boy had gone, "I know that lad to be an honest, industrious boy. Why don't you give him a chance?"

"Because he hasn't learned to say 'yes, sir,' and 'no, sir.' If he answers me as he did when applying for a situation, how will he answer customers after being here a month?"

What could I say to that? He had fallen into a bad habit, young as he was, which turned him away from the first situation which he had applied for. - *M. Quail in Detroit Free Press.*

Seasonable.

The cough which accompanies the grip will seldom yield to the usual cough remedies, but I have used the following with gratifying success, and as the drug can be had in every country drug-store, I give the formula: -

2 oz. of dilute phosphoric acid,
 2 oz. syrup squills,
 1 1/2 oz. of glycerine,
 1 drachm of chloroform.

Mix, and shake well before taking. One teaspoonful every three hours, for an adult. The dose for a child can be ascertained by the manner given above. Dr. Brown, in *Kansas Star.*

The Editor's Table.

"THE MUTE" TABLE.

This is the title of a *humble* pamphlet published by the Volta Bureau at Washington, the contents of which we had previously read in the *Annals and School Educator*. The author is Estella V. Sutton, a teacher in the Pennsylvania Institution for the deaf. We do not know which to admire more, the originality of conception, or the captivation of her ideas. A perusal of the contents convinces us that an experienced and successful teacher of the deaf wrote what the pamphlet contains.

AN EXCELLENT PUBLICATION.

We embrace this early opportunity to bear testimony to the excellency of *The Silent Education*, which has steadily advanced in all the qualities that distinguish a well-conducted educational journal. The contents, original and selected, are interesting and instructive, and we do not see how any teachers of the deaf, anxious to keep up with the march of events in connection with the profession, can get along well without it. The *Educator* marks a distinct advancement in the work of educating the deaf, and has accomplished a good deal already in elevating and ennobling a noble profession. We heartily wish our country greater success in the future than it has won since making its appearance, and this would mean a good deal for the benefit of all concerned.



The deaf-mutes of Davenport, Iowa, are looking ahead. They are getting ready for a picnic in the summer.

Miss Mary M. Hazard, formerly of Co. of York, was married to Mr. F. Eugene Robinson, on December 23rd, in Buffalo, N. Y.

Like a beautiful flower full of colour, but without scent, are the fine but fruitless words of him who does not act accordingly.

The deaf of Chicago are to have a church of their own. A retired banker has donated a church to the Rev. Mr. Mann, in the western part of the town. - *Mo. Deaf-mute Record.*

The project of the Pennsylvania Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf is assuming definite shape. Some \$5,700 have already been collected and a gentleman of Williamsport offers a site of five acres and \$1,000 if the Home should be located there.

Twenty deaf mutes were recently confirmed by Bishop Whitaker at All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Philadelphia. There are over 1000 deaf mutes residing in that city, 150 of whom are church members. Rev. Mr. Koehler is the pastor of the church.

C. K. Strong, a prominent deaf mute of Washington, D. C., died on January 28th of the grip. He had been employed in the Treasury department as a clerk for twenty-nine years. He received his education at the Hartford and Fanwood Schools.

The deaf of Chicago have now a church of their own. It is sufficiently large to accommodate all the deaf in the city. It will be known as the "All Angels' Mission to Deaf Mutes." The Rev. Mr. Mann will have the pastoral oversight, and will be there as frequently as possible. His assistants will hold services alternately while he is serving other Missions.

How often has the *Goodman* said that a good boy or girl never has any trouble here? Many times. And the saying is as true to day as it ever was. It will be true tomorrow too. Look around you, boys and girls, and see if there are over any of you who are obedient and studious and not mischief-makers or quarrelsome who ever have any trouble at all. Your school lives flow on calmly and peacefully, with scarcely a ripple. On the other hand, look at those who do not study, who are disobedient, who are quarrelsome, who are always meddling with things that do not belong to them, who are always in some place that it is forbidden them to go, who are constantly doing some mischief or other, and you will see boys and girls who are nearly always unhappy. It is so easy to be good, if one will only try, that the effort is worth making. Make it and see if we are not right. - *Goodman Gazette.*