

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VII.

BELLEVILLE, OCTOBER 2, 1899.

NO. 19.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:
THE HON. E. J. DAVIS, TORONTO

Government Inspector:
DR. F. F. CHAMBERLAIN, TORONTO

Officers of the Institution:

W. H. MATHISON, M. A. Superintendent.
W. M. DOUGLASS, Bursar.
C. E. LAKIN, M. D. Physician.
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron.

Teachers:

MR. H. HOLYMAN, M. A., Head Teacher.
MR. J. O. TERRILL, Miss H. TEMPLETON.
MR. J. H. HALL, H. A., Miss MARY HULL.
MR. M. KILLOP, Miss N. ELVIA L. HALL.
MR. J. CAMPBELL, Miss GEORGINA LINN.
MR. F. HEWART, Miss ADA JAMES.
MR. J. MATHISON, (Monitor Teacher)

Teachers of Articulation.

MISS M. M. JACK, (Miss CAROLINE GIBSON)
MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.

MISS N. METCALFE, JOHN T. BURNS,
Book and Typewriter Instructor of Printing

WM. DOUGLASS, WM. NORRIS,
Bookkeeper & Associate, Master Shoemaker,
Superintendent.

G. O. KEITH, CHAS. J. PEPPIE,
Superintendent of Boys, etc., Engineer.

MISS M. DENRISKY, JOHN DOWRIE,
Sewing and Dressmaking, Master Carpenter,
of Girls, etc.

MISS N. MCNINCH, D. CUNNINGHAM,
Trained Hospital Nurse, Master Baker

JOHN MOORE,
Farmer and Gardener.

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 \$50 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance and 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 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 of pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

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 name is in the locked bag.



POETRY

SUCCESS.

There came to a white-haired man,
Who was nearing the end of life,
A youth, who asked in eager tones
For he was anxious for the strife

"Oh, how can I achieve success
Something that's great and high?"
Then the sage, with slow and measured words
In this wise made reply

"If, my young and earnest friend,
It is thy purpose to succeed,
List to these three principles,
To which thou shouldst give heed

"First, then, have thee faith
Real faith in nature's God
Without this one great requisite
All things shall be discord

"Next, eternal, cheerful hope,
Hope that will not fail,
For this shall give thee courage
O'er life's conflict to prevail

"From falsehood, envy, malice
And from unkindness flee,
This shall be thy chiefest virtue,
This, my friend, is charity

"With faith and hope and charity
Thy words and actions bless,
Let life's purpose be unselfish,
Thy crown shall be success.



MISCELLANEOUS

A Prince of the Blood.

"I say, Martin, stop that! Here's a fellow going to drink with Niagara Falls coming down on him?"

Louis, or "Rufus," as the boys called him, rose up, with a face as red as his head.

"All right," said Martin Stone, laughing. "Go ahead and drink, I'll pump away for you."

Louis bent over again, and put his thirsty lips to the spout. This time his tormentor moved the pump-handle about as fast as the hour-hand of a watch, and about three drops trickled out.

"Pump, will you?" cried Louis.
"Oh, yes! I will," roared the other, and that instant Louis was sputtering in a perfect rush of the bright water, while the group of boys exploded with laughter.

This was too much for Louis, and he sprang at Martin, shaking his wet head like a Newfoundland dog, and grappling with him fiercely. But, after all, it was a friendly tussle. Louis had far too much sense to take the rough joke seriously, and by the time he and Martin had rolled about on the grass a while, each trying to get the other under, by the time they had thumped one another a time or two in boyish fashion, the bell rang, and they all went back into the school-room as good friends as ever.

But something had happened in that sham battle unknown to anybody except Bustle, the pug, and even he did not know much about it. Martin's bagstrap gave way in the scuffle; his books tumbled out on the ground, and a closely written sheet of paper, caught by the wind in search of a play fellow, began to play hop scotch over the grass. Bustle gave chase at first, but soon came to the conclusion that the thing had no wings, and went back to bark his interest and applause at the wrestling match. Away went the paper across the school's tennis court, through the iron fence railing, out into the road, there to be trampled deep into an early grave by a great drove of cattle passing that way.

Meantime the school routine went on and presently the teacher said: "Put up your books, boys, I am going to let you decide now who shall get the English prize for the quarter. Martin and Louis, as some of you know, got the same mark on examination; so I gave them each a composition to write last night, and I

am going to read them to the English class, without the name, of course, and let the class award the prize."

There was great excitement among the boys, much shuffling of feet, embarrassed coughing, conscious grinning, while Louis got his paper ready and stood waiting to march up to the desk with Martin.

But where was Martin's paper? You and I know that it was being trampled under dusty hoofs; but Martin was perfectly sure that it was in his Algebra. No. Well, then, in his History; and so he went through every book in his desk, but of course, without finding it, while Major Price's brow grew darker every minute.

Now, the Major, having received a military education, thought carelessness a much more serious matter than stupidity, and perhaps he was right. At any rate, he was patient with dullness, but carelessness always met with prompt punishment.

"Well, well," he said, shortly, "where are the papers?"

"I have lost mine, sir," said poor Martin, wishing that boys were allowed to cry like girls.

"Then there will be less trouble about awarding the prize," said the angry teacher. "Louis, where is yours?"

There was an instant of silence in the school room, everybody in the class held his breath. Louis turned red and then pale; then, with a quiet air of determination, he tore his paper slowly across the middle, and said, in a respectful tone: "I have none to hand in, sir."

Instantly the class broke into irrepressible applause.

"Silence!" said the Major, and Louis braced himself against the desk behind him. These boys were afraid of the Major, and, if he took this as an indication of insubordination, he would be wroth. For some reason, the teacher did not speak for a minute, and then he said, in a tone they had never heard him use before:

"Boys, I would rather see a generous thing like that among you than to have a prince of the blood in my school! That is what I call loving your neighbor as yourself, and you know who gave us that command and also set up the great example."

You may be sure the boys applauded long and loud after that.

A New Friend for Deaf of India.

Right Hon. Lord Curzon, of Kedleston, first president of the Southport Deaf and Dumb Society, and now Viceroy of India, has sent the following letter to Mr. G. E. Bridge, of Southport.

"I am obliged to you for having called my attention to the need that exists in India for work similar to that which you have so happily assisted to inaugurate in Southport. I shall not lose my interest in the subject."

We trust Mr. Baurji will lose no time in putting himself in communication with Lord Curzon. The deaf of India need a friend in a high position. With such a friend as Lord Curzon, their cause ought to make some progress.—*British Deaf Monthly.*

Great Lovers of Water.

The Siamese are more devoted to the water than any other nation in the world. They are nearly always bathing, generally with their clothes on, and they never go anywhere by land if they can possibly go by water. The streets of Bangkok are like those of Venice, and the inhabitants say that their idea of paradise would be a town with canals where there were currents in both directions, so that they might be spared the effort of rowing.

When a person is down in the world an ounce of help is better than a pound of preaching.—*Bulwer.*

Defense of the Old System.

Instead of teaching deaf children a language that the great mass of the people do not understand, why not teach them the language that they will have to use if they are to mingle with hearing people?

Such is the question that is put by one interested in the education of deaf children, and we will assume that it is asked in all sincerity and not with the knowledge that it implies a condition which does not exist. Schools where the manual method is used chiefly, the kind of schools referred to in the question, cannot be properly said to teach the sign language at all. The pupils in those schools, as in all schools where the learners are unable to hear, learn signs for the same reason that children in the public schools learn spoken language—it is the most convenient means of communication available to them. The same rule holds good in those schools for the deaf where signs are most strictly prohibited and where speech is most strenuously insisted on. Deaf children will make signs, regardless of rules. By using this gesture-language, which the teacher does not have to teach, it becomes possible to enter into communication at once with the child, shut out as he is from the world of sound.

We do not in the least undervalue spoken language, but we do most emphatically protest against the fictitious value which is often attached to it as it is learned by those who have not the ear to guide and help them in modulating the voice, in giving to speech the emphasis and accent which make it intelligible.

So, taking up the various propositions expressed or implied in the question, we answer it as follows:

Why teach signs?

We do not.

Why not teach speech?

We do.

Why not teach speech that will enable the deaf child to mingle with the hearing on an equal footing?

Alas, we cannot. We have never seen any school that could.

Why not, in short, use the best possible means for giving your pupils a practical education?

That is our desire, and a careful study of the situation satisfies us that the most efficient system, the one calculated to bring the greatest good to the greatest number, is that one which teaches such of speech as can be acquired but which places its chief dependence upon written English, and which employs all means whatsoever that seem calculated to develop and strengthen the mind of the learner, the so-called Combined System.—*California News.*

Mellin's for a Scratchy Pen.

"All pens are alike to me," said the clever young woman, "and all pens would be alike to you if you only knew how to break them in. Don't molest your new pen between your lips before you begin to write. Don't say charms over it or squander your substance in gold pens. Take your cheap steel pen, dip it into the ink, then hold it in the flame of a match for a few seconds, wipe it carefully, dip it into the ink and you have a pen that will make glad the heart within you. It is a process I have never known to fail."—*Washington Post.*

A gentleman one day invited some friends to dinner, and as the colored servant entered the room he accidentally dropped the platter which held a turkey. "My friends," said the gentleman in a most impressive tone, "never in my life have I witnessed an event so fraught with disaster to the various nations of the globe. In this calamity we see the downfall of Turkey, the upsetting of Greece, the destruction of China and the humiliation of Africa."



EDITORIAL

MONDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1899.

CANADIAN PRESS ASSOCIATION EXCURSION.

Trip through Ontario, Manitoba the Territories and British Columbia.

Our Superintendent, Mr Robt Mathison, who is an old and honorary member of the Canadian Press Association, participated in the Association's holiday trip to the Pacific Coast, and he has furnished us with the following information relative to the jaunt

The excursion party was composed of about one hundred active and honorary members of the Association and a more wide awake, intelligent, observant and jovial lot of men it would be impossible to find anywhere. Nor was there lacking the charm of female society, for several of the members were accompanied by their wives and daughters, whose presence, and that of several lady journalists, contributed not a little to the enjoyment of the trip. The start was made from Toronto on August 8th, at 1 p.m., per Grand Trunk Railway, to North Bay, where the Canadian Pacific Railway was taken. At Gravenhurst a delay of a few hours occurred, whence the party enjoyed a delightful sail on the Muskoka Lakes as the guests of Mr. A. P. Cockburn, Manager of the Muskoka Navigation Co. Port Arthur, the silver gateway of the west, was reached on the 10th, where the excursionists had their first delightful experience of the bounteous, whole hearted hospitality of the west, which was so generously extended to them throughout the whole trip. Several hours were spent in viewing the splendid scenery in and around Port Arthur and Fort William, including the far famed Kakabeka Falls. In the evening a reception was tendered the excursionists by the residents of Port Arthur, all of whom, and especially Mayor Marks, and friend D. F. Burke, were assiduous in their attentions. At Rat Portage, which was reached on Friday morning, the visitors were taken in charge by Mayor McArthur and a local reception committee. The day was spent in sailing about the Lake of the Woods, per steamer Koonora, among the places of interest visited being the Sultana, the Mikado and other famous gold mines, where the processes of milling the ore and of gold extraction in all its stages were inspected. At Winnipeg elaborate preparations had been made for the reception of the party. Mayor Andrews and several other representatives of the city council and the local pressmen met the excursionists at Rat Portage and accompanied them to Winnipeg, where a busy and most enjoyable day was spent. A special train of electric cars, gaily decorated with flags, conveyed the party to the Government House, where they were received by His Honor Lieutenant Governor Patterson, who was assisted in the absence of Mrs. Patterson, by Mrs. Hugh John Macdonald. Afterwards some hours were spent in viewing the legislative buildings, the fort and barracks and other places of interest. In the evening the visitors were tendered a bounteous and well appointed banquet by the city in Rivor Park, a beautiful pleasure ground some three miles from the city, and the hours till midnight were spent in warmly worded speeches of welcome and felicitous responses to appropriate toasts. On Monday morning the visitors bade good-bye to the prosperous and hospitable western capital, and the next stop was made at

Portage la Prairie, where four hours were allowed for a drive among the wheat fields, which are the pride and wealth of the Prairie Province, and which, with all their wealth of golden grain, "stretch in airy undulations far away" to the utmost limits of the encircling vastness. At Brandon a visit was paid to the Experimental Farm and the Indian Industrial School, and at Regina, the next stopping place, the visitors were hospitably entertained by Lieutenant-Governor Forget.

Calgary was reached on Wednesday and a few hours were spent in viewing this beautiful and progressive city which, standing as a sentinel at the gateway of the mountains, has before it a glorious future. It was circus day in town and the place was thronged with Indians from far and near, so the excursionists had an excellent opportunity of observing this feature of our citizenship. A day and two nights were spent at Banff, and this was devoted to viewing the magnificent scenery thereabouts. The adjacent mountains were scaled, the buffalo herd admired, the sulphur and hot springs sampled and bathed in and a delightful time spent in this prince of watering places. Brief stops were made at Laggan, Field, Glacier and other places, and every facility was afforded for viewing the matchless panorama of nature's sublimest efforts and of man's all conquering skill to be witnessed in a trip from Banff to the Pacific Coast. Vancouver was reached on Sunday afternoon. A couple of days were spent in enjoying the hospitality and viewing the many interesting sights in and around the Queen city of the west. On Monday afternoon a trip was taken to Victoria per Government steamer Quadra. On Wednesday the party returned to Vancouver, there they remained a day and then left on Thursday forenoon for Revelstoke, Arrowhead and Rossland, visiting various mines, more particularly the famous War Eagle mine where each of the excursionists was presented with specimens of the ores—in fact most members of the party brought back home with them quite a large assortment, of ores culled from various mines, and some of the ladies rose and small pieces of pure virgin gold. In Rossland various places of interest were visited, and on Saturday evening Nelson was reached where the visitors were tendered a magnificent banquet by the Board of Trade and City Council, presided over by Mayor Neelands. This was one of the pleasiest and most enjoyable functions of the trip. This whole district, with Rossland and Nelson as the centres, is now one hive of industry. The mountains are being tunneled in every direction and every day thousands of tons of rich ore are dumped into the smelters which have been erected at several mining centres. The work of development and exploitation, however, has only just begun. There is reason to believe that all Southern British Columbia is a veritable store house of nature's richest treasures, totalling untold millions in aggregate amount, and from thence will no doubt flow, for many decades yet to come, a steady and ever increasing stream of purest gold into the coffers of the world's exchanges. On Sunday evening the excursionists took the steamer to Kootenay Landing and thence the Crow's Nest Railway to the main line. At Fort William the party separated, some returning via the lakes and others by train. The whole journey was completed without an accident or an unpleasant incident, and this was the most enjoyable and instructive trip ever taken by the Association. To the Canadian Pacific Railway, which is beyond a doubt one of the best managed, as it is the greatest railway in the world, every credit must be given for the splendid service provided, and the thanks of the excursionists are especially due to Mr. A. E. LaLonde, the courteous representative of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who accompanied the party throughout the whole trip and was most assiduous in providing for the comfort and safety of his guests. He carried out all his instructions implicitly and speedily became a general favorite and was unanimously voted a right jolly good fellow. The Grand Trunk Railway Co. with its wonted courtesy and liberality also assisted by providing free transportation to North Bay. President W. S. Dingman and Secretary Cooper, also exerted themselves to the utmost to enhance

the comfort and pleasure of all on board, and succeeded.

The following telegram expressed the sentiments of every one of the party

W. S. DINGMAN, Assistant General Manager Canadian Pacific Railway

One of the members of the Canadian Press Association was deeply grateful to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company for the unflinching and most cordial hospitality which has made their trip one of the most interesting and pleasant of all their outings.

The ease and comfort with which the trip from coast to coast is attended in the cars and in the Canadian Pacific Railway hotels through every one of the provinces is a triumph for Canadian skill and enterprise, second only to the famous and conquering victories attained in the building of the greatest scale and developing line in America.

W. S. DINGMAN, President Canadian Press Association

Mountain Ride to Greenwood, British Columbia

OUR SUPERINTENDENT TAKES A STAGE TRIP

While on the Press Association excursion during vacation, Superintendent Mathison enjoyed, or rather endured an unique experience, and one that he hopes never to repeat. On the trip he left the excursionists at Revelstoke and branched off to Rossland, and then on to Bossburg in Washington State, where he took the stage for Greenwood, in Southern British Columbia. The distance is sixty five miles, making 130 miles for the round trip, and though Mr. Mathison has traveled extensively in many parts of the world and has endured many trying experiences, this stage coach ride of 130 awful, interminable miles crowned them all for wearisome discomfort. The stage was constructed with a view to durability rather than comfort and convenience, while the road was composed alternately of mud and dust and ruts and boulders of varying magnitude, but of unvarying hardness and solidity. Much of the journey was up and down steep mountains and along precipitous crags with towering rocks above and terrible abysses beneath, and where the swerving of the stage a few feet would have sent it and all it contained crashing into the valleys hundreds of feet below. The only redeeming feature of the drive was the sublimity and beauty of the scenery which in ever changing loveliness unfolded itself in magnificent panorama. At Greenwood Mr. Mathison spent a few pleasant days with his son, Dr. Robert Mathison, and his charming wife. Dr. Mathison has established a good practice in this progressive town, which is bound to become in the near future an important mining and industrial centre. It is situated about seven miles from the International boundary and is beautifully located in a valley at the base of several mountains, upon whose summits and slopes are the mining camps of the district. It is in the centre of what is known as the Boundary Creek Mining District, a tract of country some twenty miles square, consisting of a series of low rounded hills, seldom reaching an altitude of 5000 feet. These peaks are well timbered, and numerous small streams afford water for mining purposes. The whole district is rich in gold, silver and copper, and its possibilities are almost illimitable and with the recent advent of the railway and smelter the attention of the whole mining world is directed that way. Railroad construction is now being pushed in every direction and each camp will soon be supplied with shipping facilities. Greenwood, the metropolis of this district was founded in 1891, and has now a population of 2500. At least that was the number of inhabitants a few weeks ago but it is difficult to tell how many there may now be, for the rapidity of its progress can be imagined from the fact that its population has doubled within the past six months. It has two newspapers, several good hotels, sawmills and brickyards, a large number of business firms, including several wholesale establishments and is adequately supplied with banks, insurance agencies, professional service and all the other necessities and conveniences of municipal life. The

next day Mr. Mathison goes to the wool it will be in a Pullman. Chief Engineer Tye says the Pacific Railway will be completed that place about the end of the

What the Country has Done for Him.

A YOUNG SCOTCHMAN

Superintendent Mathison's institution, was one of the Press Association party to visit the Experimental Farm near Brandon in August. Needless to say the farm was a revelation to all who had no assurance of going through the ground. It is a credit to the resident manager and also to the Dominion Superintendent of Experimental Farms. But that is another story. Mr. Mathison was fortunate in getting a front seat in the conveyances during the trip. He was a respectable young Scotchman who had entered into conversation with me in regard to the country and matters generally concerning it. He speaks of Scotch and was asked a few questions which he answered as follows:—

Mr. M.—"Do you like this country?"
Young Scotchman—"I have no reason to like the country and be satisfied with my coming here."

Mr. M.—"Why do you say you have no reason to be satisfied with coming here?"

Y. S.—"Well, I am employed and have had continuous work since I came to Manitoba at \$25 a month on the board. The master I am with has a large livery and salestable in Brandon and he sends me out with some of the travellers into the adjoining towns and villages, and sometimes I am away a week or ten days on a trip. When we get back or during the journey we generally give me a little extra work, they have to pay for the conveyance and this, added to my wages, has saved, and a few years ago I purchased 320 acres of land twenty five miles south, on time, at \$10 an acre, which I am making payments for. I do not work the land myself as I am engaged here, but I arranged with another man to do so on shares mutually satisfactory to us both. Last year I put up a small comfortable house, granary and one or two other necessary buildings. I also bought a team of horses, some cattle, implements, etc., that were required, all of which are paid for. This year we have on the ground 180 acres of splendid wheat which we expect will turn out 80 to 40 bushels to the acre and bring the highest price. I was a balance on my farm of nearly half a cent price, but with this year's crop I think I will nearly clear off the debt. I was a farm hand and herded sheep on my native hills, and I would have been a long time in the old country before I could own such a farm, and that is the reason I said I am well satisfied about my coming to this country."

Mr. M.—"Have you visited the old Country since you first came out?"

Y. S.—"Yes, I went home about two years ago to see my friends and enjoyed my visit very much, but hankered for the prairies of the west, and could not content myself to live there again."

Mr. M.—"Did you advise any of your old friends to come to this country?"

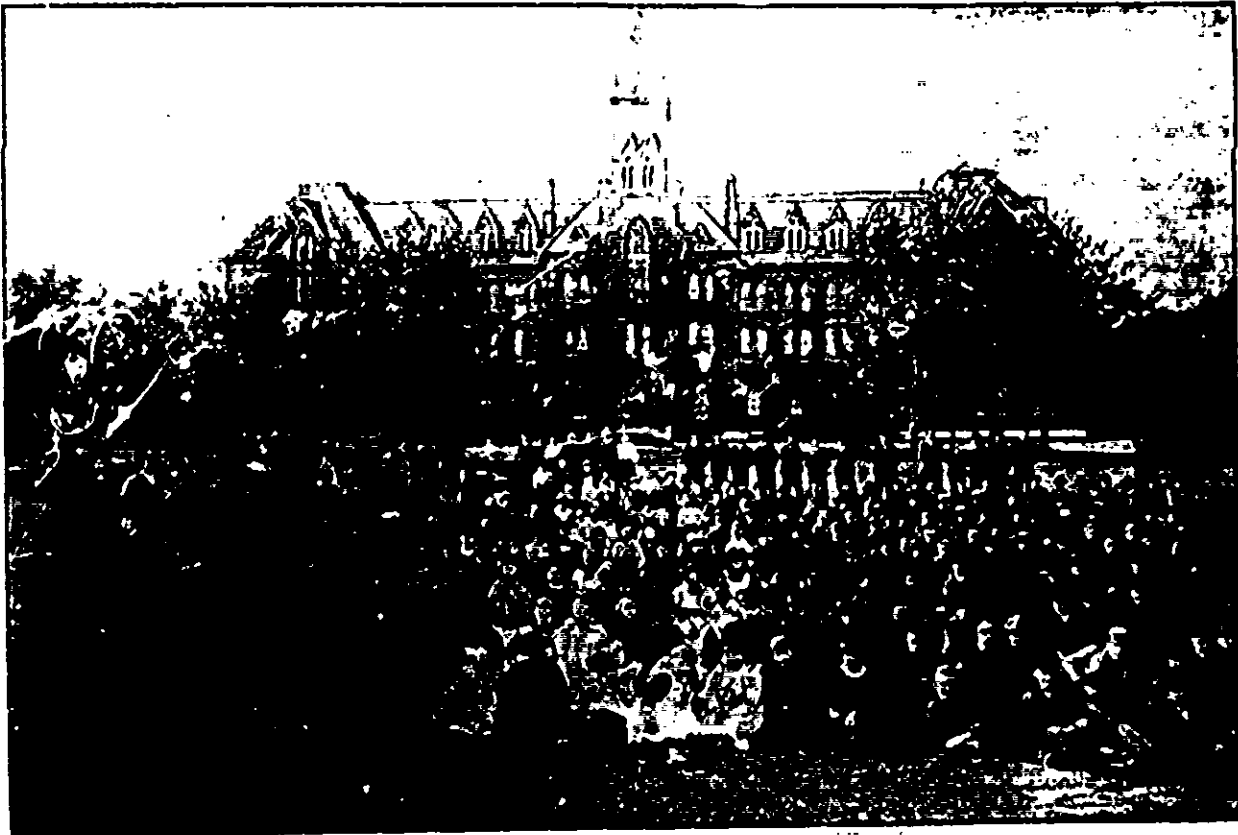
Y. S.—"Yes, I had many young men who were working on farms in Scotland and I asked them about this country and to some of them who were steady and industrious I gave encouraging accounts of the place and advised them to come out; to those that I know were lazy and shiftless and no-or-do well, I did not give the same encouragement, for I know men have no business here. I had five young fellows took my advice, two of them are located within a short distance of Brandon and have no reason to regret their coming, the others have gone farther west and I hear from them to time from them that they are prospering and well pleased with the country."

Mr. M.—"Do you purpose visiting Scotland again in the near future?"

Y. S.—"Well, I love the home of my father's, but I am a good Canadian now. When my farm is free of debt I intend to go back, for there is a high Scotch law over there waiting for me, and we shall come out together some time."



SUP'T R. MATHISON,
Who completed his Twentieth Year as Superintendent of the Institution, and
Work for the Deaf of Ontario, on the 13th of September.



OFFICERS, TEACHERS AND PUPILS.



CONVENTION OF GRADUATES OF THE INSTITUTION.

Your House.

Be true to yourself at the start, your course
Be true to yourself and God
For you will find a path which will the best
Lead all the ground on which you tread
On the sand or the slaking mud
The die is cast, the path is deep, your course
That leads the outer wall
For the path is strong and the roof is high
With an open sky above and the sky
Through which heaven's dew may fall
Let there be the peace of the soul, your path
With a clear glass shall be made
A chamber with never a floor or hatch
To hinder the light or the air or hatch
To shut the spirit's path
Build fast and true, for the home you build
A life that outlasts the breath
For who shall pass the body word?
Their work is done, their path is laid
Therein there is no death
Build deep and high, and broad, your home,
As the message case demands
Let your path be clear and bright,
Till you enter your claim to the Lord of light
For the house is not made with hands.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our Correspondent

The Toronto water held a picnic at Island park on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 2nd. Quite a lot of deaf mute visitors from Hamilton, London, St. Thomas, etc., were present, they having taken in the excursions to Toronto to see the fair. The purpose of getting up the picnic was to have a gathering of the deaf mutes, as two visiting mutes from across the border, Mrs. Dunlap, of Brooklyn and Miss Carroll, of Buffalo, were in the city. It was a most enjoyable afternoon for the mutes, which they spent in games, chats, etc.
Nearly all the Toronto mutes, as well as the visiting mutes took in the great Toronto exposition on Labor day, which was Citizens' day at the fair. The attendance on that day was about 95,000. All the mutes report having a big time and enjoying themselves most immensely.

Mr. A. S. Waggoner, of Hamilton, accompanied by Mr. A. E. Sheppard, of Toronto, went to Ottawa on a visit on Sept. 2nd. It is eight years since Mr. Waggoner last saw his home in Ottawa, and he noticed many changes there on his recent visit. He says Ottawa is a fine city.

Miss Maggie Hutchinson, of Gallaudet college, Washington, has been home in Toronto during the summer. Her folks and she has been spending most of the summer out at Sand Bar, which is on Lake Ontario and not very far from Munroe and Victoria parks.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore have been putting up at South View Cottage, along the lake shore at the island during the summer. Miss Ethel Irvine, of Belleville, has been spending her summer holidays with them.

Messrs. Darney and Elliott spent two weeks in Muskoka during the summer and returned to the city in the best of spirits and health.

Miss Marion Campbell went to Ottawa during the summer to spend a couple of weeks holidays with Miss Eliza James.

Mr. Alex. Swanson, of Gallaudet college, Washington, spent his summer vacation in Toronto. He was a valuable member of the deaf mute circle here during his stay in the city. He intends to go to Alberta, Northwest Territories, after the close of college next summer to see his folks, they having moved out there from near Belleville. They now live eighty miles from Calgary, the principal town in Alberta.

Miss Weidman, of New York city, Mr. Noah Labelle, of St. Alberts, Russell Co., Mr. Wilson Brown, from near Orangeville, Mr. George W. Reeves, of Lindsay, Mr. Hugh Carson, of Meaford and Mr. M. P. Wilson, of Niagara Falls have been added to the deaf mute circle of Toronto during the summer. Who next?

Mr. Jonathan Gates spent a week's vacation at Massawonga park, near Belleville, during the summer.

Your correspondent has learned that Mr. John E. Crough, of Peterboro', is working in the C. P. B. shops at Perth, and Mr. Michael E. Noonan, who used to work at the shops in Perth, is now employed by the Canada Atlantic Railway in their new car works at Ottawa.

On the 11th of August, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore, Misses Ethel Irvine and Eva Elliott and Messrs. McIntosh and Darney went to Niagara Falls to see the mutes who were delegates to the Empire State Deaf Mute Convention at Buffalo, and who ran an excursion to the Falls on that date. Among them was Miss Annie McPhail, formerly of Hamilton, and who was an old pupil at the Belle

ville school, but now of Buffalo, and at present attending Gallaudet college at Washington.

Mr. R. C. Slater spent a week at Galt during his summer vacation. Mr. Wm. Nurse, of Belleville, accompanied him. Miss Minnie Slater went to Muskoka, where she spent a two week's summer vacation.

There are six deaf mute printers who have employment in the city at present. They are as follows: Messrs. R. C. Slater, R. G. McLean Printing Co., Lombard street; V. A. McIntosh, Rose, Hunter & Co., I. O. F., Temple Building; Milward, Bryant Press, Richmond street west; Wm. O'Rourke, Catholic Register, Lombard street; Ed. Picard, W. S. Johnson Printing Co., Adelaide street west, and D. S. Luddy, Head Office of York county's leading weekly, the Leader and Recorder, Adelaide street east, near the post office.

There are five deaf mutes employed in Boeckli's brush factory, and one in the broom factory of the same company.

A picnic was gotten up on Saturday afternoon in High park during the summer in honor of Mr. Charlie Elliott who taught at the deaf mutes Gospel meetings at the west end Y. M. C. A. and who was on the eve of leaving to take charge of the meetings held in the east end, in a room at the Carlton street Methodist church. The following Saturday afternoon another picnic was held at Munroe park, in Mr. P. Fraser's honor, who was leaving the east end for the west end as teacher at the Gospel meetings. These changes were made as Mr. Fraser lives in the west end and Mr. Elliott now in the east end. A pleasing feature of both events was the good will and harmony existing between the mutes of both ends. It is needless to say that they enjoyed themselves on both occasions.

Some of the friends called on Mrs. Wm. Sutton while in the General Hospital and were pleased she was progressing favorably. Mrs. Sutton was hurt in a runaway accident and an operation was necessary.

Mr. Wm. Nurse conducted service at the meeting in the west end Y. M. C. A. in the forenoon and at the general meeting at Broadway hall in the afternoon when he stopped over Sunday.

Mr. Woodbridge, son of Principal Woodbridge, of the New Brunswick Institution for the Deaf, and Mr. Powers, teacher in the same school, favored us with a visit at our Gospel meeting on Sunday, the 3rd of Sept. Mr. Powers gave us a brief address. They are on a tour collecting funds to rebuild the N. B. school, which was destroyed by fire, as they have not the advantage that the Ontario deaf have, of being entirely supported by the Government.

Summer has come and gone, with some pleasant recollections of the past with the Toronto mutes. Deaf mute picnics have been more numerous than usual. The majority of the deaf remained at home during the holidays, as Toronto is not a dull place in summer.

Mr. Ed. Pinks had his wheel stolen during the summer. One evening he left it standing in front of the Tremont house and went up Yonge street for a walk and on returning could find no trace of his wheel, which was missing. The following day he reported to the detective department of the city police. His wheel was a "Red Bird", and in less than a week from the time it was stolen, Mr. Picard received a message from the "Red Bird" agency in the city that his wheel was returned to them. The thief, after stealing the wheel, must have had no peace as he left it standing in front of a cigar store on King street west. The proprietor, after noticing it there so long took it in the store, as he thought it must have belonged to one of his customers, but as no one came to claim it he sent it to the agency from which it was bought.

We have been favored with visits from several mutes across the border, namely Mrs. Dunlap, Brooklyn, Misses Carroll, Buffalo and Miller, Chicago, and Messrs. William Lowell Washington, Wm. Toegel, Cincinnati, Wm. Hacszel and Schwayler, Buffalo. The other visitors were as follows: Mrs. McDermid and little daughter, Winnipeg; Mrs. Terrill, Belleville, Mr. and Mrs. Pettiford, Guelph, Mr. and Mrs. Bowen,

Misses Ethel Irvine and Mary Bell, Belleville, Mary McCallum, Purdysville, Bertha M. Mitchell, Owen Sound, Flossie Gardiner, Guelph, Nellie Cunningham and May A. Cunningham, Oakville, Eva Zingg, Hanover, Francis Berlin, A. Mathieson, Komoka,

Ada James, St. Thomas, Spanght, Winnipeg; Eliza James, Oshawa and Messrs. H. Cowan, London, J. A. Braithwaite, Carleton Place, Murdoch McEae, Brantford, A. S. Waggoner, R. McPherson, John A. Isbister, Thomas Tate, E. Gottlieb and Ernest Hackbush, Hamilton, J. Cook and Clarence Winnipeg, Wm. Nurse, J. D. McKillop and Madam, Belleville, Thos. Bradshaw, Wadkerton, Percy Allen, Mountain Grove, Arch Campbell, Fernhill, Bernard Curley, Weston, George Cull, Bradford, F. Wheeler, St. Catharines, Bauder Brown, Ancaster, Geo. Spinks.

The Deaf Mute Society will resume work again on the 1st of October. The first meeting will be held at the residence of Mrs. C. Wilson, 278 Delaware Avenue.

We are sorry to learn that D. Luddy is leaving us again. He being out of a job has decided to go and work on the new Remy River Railway. He left for Fort William on Tuesday, the 19th Sept. We can ill afford to lose him from our midst.

Mr. Nurse, of Belleville, with Mr. and Mrs. Slater, Toronto, while visiting Galt and surrounding country took in the famous Preston mineral baths and springs, but neither of them took a dip, a taste was sufficient. They also attended a picnic at Idylwild Park, between Preston and Hespeler. Their time was short but pleasant.

Mr. A. Ogilvie, of Toronto, late of Balmuir, Wodjgates, Fifeshire, Scotland, died on 16th of May, 1893, of pneumonia. Buried at Mount Royal, Montreal. He was a loving father, but ill health and lack of employment compelled him to leave his family and go elsewhere.

WINDSOR NOTES.

From our Correspondent

A raffle for a shawl takes place at Matilda Lafferty's house either this week or next. Over three hundred tickets have been sold. A neat sum will be realized.

Ed Ball has left home and moved over the river where he has a good job in the Malleable Iron Works. His sister Miss Mabel is still at Parke-Davis & Co's. laboratory with steady employment and wages above the average.

James Goodbrand spent a week in town, returning to Brantford on his wheel.

Messrs. McKillop and A. Mathieson were in town, but never deigned to give us a call so we feel quite affronted.

Among the visitors to our pretty city this summer were Messrs. Nelson Wood and Mrs. Gould, of London, Jas. Goodbrand and Ariel Sutherland, of Brantford, Misses Ina Eames and Mrs. Ada James, of St. Thomas.

Georgina Fairbairn spent nearly a week with Mrs. S. Sepmer. She had a good opportunity of seeing all the mutes as there were quite a crowd in town just then.

Miss Ada James paid us a short call in company with her parents, and sister Mabel. She promised to come back and spend a week with Araminta Jones, but school opening being so near we understand she couldn't manage it.

A well known deaf lady of Detroit was lately killed by being thrown from a car. Deaf mutes cannot be too careful while travelling alone, as this is the fifth or sixth accident to deaf mutes in a year here. Misses Ball and Mrs. Sepmer attended the services at her home, which were conducted by Rev. Mr. Mann.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Sepmer spent several days visiting friends in Chatham. While there they called on our old friends Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Luddy. They have three bright bonny boys, the youngest being at the time of their visit about one week old. They own a fine big house, left Mr. Luddy by his mother.

Nearly all the Windsor mutes seem to have good situations and are doing well. There are about twenty five deaf mutes in and around Windsor within a radius of seven miles.

Daniel Gorman, of Chatham, has been working all summer on Duck Island. He got \$5.00 a month and board. He called on us on his way home and with the air of a millionaire treated us to wash melons.

Araminta Jones thinks it was very pretty of Mr. Nurse to say such nice things to her, as if he wasn't aware of her identity, and by the way she hopes that "little shoemaker" will be as wise as his papa.

Well, I guess this is enough. Wishing Mr. Mathieson, teachers and all a prosperous session this year.

The Child and the Eye

It is not only the eyes that see, but the heart that sees. The child who is blind to the world around him, but who has a heart that is full of love and sympathy, will find a way to see the world as it is. The child who is blind to the world around him, but who has a heart that is full of love and sympathy, will find a way to see the world as it is.

White as those leaves just blown
Are the folds of thy own young
Gaily passion and aching tongue
Never have I left their track of
Art thou not though thou art
Over the white blossoms with
Hoon will it be thy childish
Fair as it is, thou wilt throw it

Throw it aside in thy weary
Throw to the ground the fair
Yet, as thy ten long years depart
Keep that white and innocent

Turrill - McKenzie Home-Team

BY WM. KAY

The Canadian Mite team, after a few months' slumber, will have a game at this time, with my sincere belief it will continue its usefulness. Duncan Bloom, of Chatham, was here for the night early last week. The next day went with us to the Springs for Dominion day. The three boys helped the team from here, against the team from the west, and defeated them by a score of 2 to 0. A few days previous to this, Turrill and McKenzie with the team from here, played a game against the Bradshaw team, whom they succeeded in winning out of three games.

Mr. Summers enjoys the company of his good and helpful mother here once, and whose husband is in Sarvia working for the oil company. Affectionate visits are made between them amounting to a drive of nine hours, covering a wintering.

Mr. Summers cut our first stack of his binder, after which Mr. Goodson, grandfather of Elroy, at the school, helped Mr. Turrill with the first stacks.

Master Elroy Jackson made a pleasant trip abroad, visiting his relations and friends.

Early last August we greatly appreciated the brief visit made by M. J. Madden, B.A., of your city, kindly driven over by Mr. W. Turrill, accompanied by his daughter, the first mute girl who graduated from Mr. Madden spent his holidays in his sister in Forest, where he was a frequent visitor, at Mr. Gustus's, and enjoy the company of Harper and H.A. I may as well say that Mr. Madden is a good and fatherly benefactor to the school to have him admitted to the strong attachment existing between them the good presence of several days, making himself at home. Upon his return to Toronto, with an interesting and fully written letter, descriptive of the school. He was then the pastor of the church in Forest, Wyoming, (being Mr. Madden's birth place) Oil Springs respectively, and now in Nashville, Tennessee.

Willie Wark, of Wyoming, came with his wheel one Sunday morning, much to our pleasure. His friends were glad to hear that he is doing well on his farm. For a time he was kept in the hospital by the fire at the harness shop of Flint, Mich., and was home in the meantime. Their father has been twenty years the principal of the Sarvia public school and forty years a teacher. Their cousin, Mr. E. J. Fleaming, the principal of the College Institute, London, has been appointed to the Ontario Government primary school now Normal school in that city.

Miss Jessie Duncan, a sister of Mr. Duncan, now of Winnipeg, was seven years a missionary in the north, is now home in Stratford on a month's furlough.

Mrs. Michael Showers' place is a good one as usual resorted to by the deaf mute boys during the summer. They chat with so many good-looking girls there.

Mr. McKenzie was two months in the hospital for Mr. Dehryn, of Shelburne, Ontario, brought here Albert Wright, and on Sunday he visited Mr. and Mrs. Fleaming and found them well in their cosy rooms, the work of a smart housewife.

Mr. Bloom, not content with his work in Thamesville, made occasional trips around with his wheel to see his jobs. He was around this year.



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

FOUR SIX OF EIGHT PAGES

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

First. To fit a number of our pupils to learn to read and write and from the knowledge obtainable to lead a useful life after they leave school.

Second. To furnish interesting matter for and secure a large amount of reading among our pupils and at home subscribers.

Third. To be a medium of communication between the school and parents, and friends of pupils now in the Institution, the pupils 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 cents for the school year payable in advance postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Payment by money order postal notes, 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

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE,

ONTARIO



MONDAY OCTOBER 2, 1899

Have a High Ideal.

Every real advance in any direction, every deed of high enterprise, every great achievement and noble endeavor, is due to an earnest effort to attain to some lofty ideal that has been placed before the mind. This is true even of those employments and trades that are concerned only with the material things of life, in which the achievement of wealth or fame or worldly success is the chief incentive. How much more is it true of the work of the teacher, the noblest in which human skill and devotion can engage—the work of awakening and directing faculties of almost infinite possibilities, of developing imperious intellects, of molding immortal character, of shaping eternal destinies. At the beginning of a new term, therefore, every teacher, as he receives his class and begins his work, should place before himself a high ideal, a summum bonum of achievement, not as something that he can hope to fully attain unto, but as a goal towards which he must ever strive. For an ideal that can be realized is not a true ideal at all. Ideally aims at perfection, but perfection is impossible to imperfect teachers, as we all are, and with imperfect pupils, as all pupils are. A teacher who can view his work with perfect composure, who is fully satisfied with his past achievements, has not only a low ideal, or rather none at all, but has probably come far short of doing his best for his class. Every teacher who fully realizes his responsibilities, who estimates adequately the value of the plastic minds and souls placed in his charge, who duly appreciates the solemn fact that into his keeping is entrusted to a controlling extent the welfare and destiny for time and for aye of these children, must, as he reviews his session's work, realize in how many respects he has failed in ac-

complishing what he had striven after, how far short all of his pupils had come of the attainments of mind and character he had hoped for. A rational dissatisfaction with the results of even our best efforts in the past, and an earnest striving after the yearned for unattainable, are the indispensable requisites for future progress and greater achievements, and thus out of past failures and unrealized ideals and unsatisfied longings do we build the ladders by which we rise and we mount the summit round by round. A teacher may keep before his mind either of two objects, he may have in view always the examination at the close of the term, and shape all his work and devote all his energies towards making the best possible visible showing on that occasion, or, on the contrary, he may strive only for the highest good of his pupils, seeking over to instil such principles and to impart such information as will best develop their characters and best fit them for their future careers. In other words, the teacher may work chiefly for his own glory and advancement, or for the highest good of his class. It is needless to say which ideal will produce the best results, not only in lasting benefits to the pupils, but also in the less important final test. And above all things, it is essential for the teacher to view his work from the true perspective, to remember that character building should ever have precedence over intellectual requirements, that it is infinitely better for our pupils to leave our halls animated by right motives, pure emotions and noble aspirations than to possess all the lore of all the ages.

On the 13th of last month Mr. Mathison had completed his twentieth year as Superintendent of this Institution and the officers and teachers tender him their warmest congratulations on the auspicious event. His incumbency has been a continuous and ever increasing success, and by keeping himself thoroughly conversant with all the latest developments in methods of instruction and management, by his acumen in the choice of his assistants, by his ceaseless vigilance over every minutiae of the work of the Institution and by his sympathetic interest in the welfare of all connected therewith, he has succeeded in raising the Institution to the foremost rank among and in keeping it on a par with the very best schools for the deaf on the continent. Not only has Mr. Mathison always enjoyed, as he has well merited, the sincere esteem and implicit confidence of his staff and of every deaf person in the Province, but, what is much more difficult, has also won their warm affection, and not only the pupils here, but all ex-pupils go to him unhesitatingly for ready sympathy and discreet counsel when in trouble or difficulty. Mr. Mathison, though older in years than he was twenty years ago retains in unabated vigor all his powers of mind and body, to which is added the invaluable aid of a ripened experience and an ever widening outlook over the full scope and potency of the great educational work in which he is engaged, and to which he has devoted, without reservation or relaxation, the highest powers and warmest sympathy of his mind and heart. That he may continue for very many years yet to come to control the destinies of the Institution is the earnest hope of all his staff, and of every deaf person and of every friend of the deaf throughout the Province.

The Convention of the Society for Promoting the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf was held in Northampton on June 22nd to 29th last. There were some thirteen Canadians present, this Institution being represented by Sup't Mathison, and Messrs Jack and Gibson. Mr. Mathison replied to the welcome on behalf of Canada in a thoughtful and interesting address. The Convention was a most successful one, all the papers and discussions being of a high order and full of valuable suggestions and inspiring thought. Several illustrative class-drills were given, one feature of which was the prominence given to the writing of news, as an aid to which pupils were encouraged to read the newspapers and other periodicals, and then required to reproduce the gist of what they had read.

The Opening.

Quietly, without noise or confusion, without accident or untoward incident, the pupils from east, west, north and south all arrived at the Institution on the evening of the 20th inst., many of them tired, all of them hungry, despite the toothsome lunch provided on the train by Mr. Mathison, and nearly all of them quite delighted to be back again at their loved abode. The three cars from the west and the one from the east all arrived at the station at nearly the same time, and about cars containing some 240 pupils were brought together up to the post office, whence the start was made for the Institution, from every window of which shone forth a cheery welcome to the boys and girls who during the next few months, will fill our halls and class rooms with life and animation. As each boy and girl entered the building his and her thoughts and eyes turned instinctively towards the dining room, where a substantial repast had been prepared by Miss Walker and her assistants, to which ample justice was done by every one. Then early to bed, where the last traces of weariness, the pangs of homesickness and the plethora of repletion were obliterated by refreshing slumbers.

Next morning the pupils, officers and teachers, and a number of parents who had accompanied their children, assembled in the chapel when it was noticed that quite a number of familiar faces were missing, while on the front seat sat a godly array of some twenty bright, intelligent looking boys and girls who are now just taking the first step of the journey up the rugged hill of knowledge.

Superintendent Mathison, in a brief address, expressed his gratitude to the friends of all good that all of them had arrived safe at the Institution. As far as known all the pupils who had started that day in charge of officers or conductors arrived before dark last evening at their destination, the arrangements as to trains and connections being so much better than in the past. He was pleased to see them all so well and happy. They were beyond a doubt a bright, good looking lot of boys and girls, and he hoped they would all be as good as they looked last year with very few exceptions, the few who were not from fear of punishment but for good sake. He hoped that this session they would be as good as last. He was pleased to see all the teachers back and all looking so well, and he was sure they would all do as good work as in the past, and if they did there will be no trouble on that score. He was glad to see some of the parents of pupils with them that morning. It was desirable, when possible, that parents should visit the Institution and become acquainted with the officers and teachers, and so judge as to how their children are likely to be cared for and looked after, but having sacrificed themselves as to these particulars it would be better for them to leave as soon as possible for the longer they stayed the harder it would be to part. And he wanted them to say good bye to their children openly and to let them know that they were to remain at the Institution. He did not want the parents to mislead their children by pretending that they were coming back again on a lay-out. At the Institution they never wished or desired the pupils, but if they did so the pupils would soon lose confidence in them, and if the pupils once lost confidence in their officers or teachers or parents they would never regain it. The parents could depend on it that the children would be taken good care of at the Institution. If they got sick they had a skilled physician and a first-class hospital to look after them. In the past few years they had very little sickness and he hoped they would have very little in future. The children here would be treated with every kindness. If any pupil got sick its parents would be notified at once, and its exact condition explained. The worst would always be told and if need be a telegram would be sent. If parents get no word at all about their children they may feel perfectly satisfied that they are all right.

All the pupils are required to attend every three weeks. If parents hear of their children and will write to the Superintendent they will get a card. No matter how often they hear of their children, the Superintendent would be promptly notified. Parents must not write to their children. Teachers must do without writing letters. Letters must be addressed to the Superintendent who is business manager. All correspondence relating to the Institution would be sent. A few of the pupils were not strong and some of them wanted them to take some kind of medicine or other. He did not think it prudent to administer them, but a competent physician and he would prescribe for all ailments. Some parents had also purchased various advertised apparatus enabling the deaf to hear. He would be learned after careful examination, none of these are a success, and he would advise people to leave them and save their money.

On Monday morning the opening of the Institution for the new year took place. After all had assembled in the chapel Superintendent Mathison gave the opening address. The pupils had all been classified, and each teacher would receive a list of his class for the last year very good work done, and he was glad to see the examiner's report was a very good one. He said he had been an examiner ten years before and had noted a distinct advance in the pupils. They accepted these kind criticisms with pleasure, but they thought that they were yet incapable of further progress. He hoped that they were capable of even better than in the past, and he was a sorry day when they thought of it, for as soon as any one boy was perfect his efforts would not begin to retrograde, but he would want them to go back for an advance, so that each year would be an improvement on the previous years. In the class-work shops and on all possible occasions he wished the teachers and pupils to prefer to use the spoken language, and moreover to make it easier for them in that way to be familiar with the manual alphabet, but not with signs. He hoped that they would make good use of the time. Plenty of time would be given for play, but they did not come to the Institution for amusement but for work, and he wanted them to make every possible use of those valuable opportunities which would never be repeated after they left here. There was no change in the teaching staff. Miss James had remained one of the staff, and they were glad to see her back again. Miss Brown was a great acquisition to the staff. She manifested marked ability and won the regard and affection of all, and he was sorry there was no room and a class for her. Mr. Mathison, because of illness and he was sure would find the new bursar. Mr. Mathison had a general friend and he would have a prosperous school, and all pupils respectful and obedient to their teachers. He wished once again to impress on them the sentiment that the greatest happiness is always found in making others happy, and if this was carried out in their relations they would be a very happy and contented. He again welcomed all back to the Institution and they would have a very pleasant session.

Brief addresses were then given by the officers and teachers after the classification took place, and before every class was held at work in the preliminary work of what promises a pleasant and successful term.

The most notable change in the personnel of the Institution staff this year is that of the incumbent of the bursarship. Mr. Alex Matheson has been Bursar for some time, and he tendered his resignation this summer owing to ill health. Mr. Mathison has taken up his residence in Belleville, whether the best wishes of his friends in Belleville accompanied and his family.

OFFICERS
A. J. SMITH
E. J. FRANK
A. W. MASON
W. W. SMITH
D. J. McKillop
W. J. CAMPBELL

ASSOCIATION
R. Matheson
Wm Douglas
D. J. McKillop
Wm Nurse

CLUBS
W. Longhead
J. Armstrong
L. Charbonneau
M. Cartier

LITERARY SOCIETY
R. Matheson
Wm Nurse
D. J. McKillop

THE CANADIAN MUTE

MONDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1899

The grain grows in the sun
The rays are brightly felt at noon
The dew and the summer breeze enjoy
The harvest and the hunter's moon

A Word to Our Readers.

The CANADIAN MUTE again greets the
and teachers and the boys and
the commencement of a new
We hope that all of them had
enjoyable vacation, and that they
to us invigorated in mind and
and eager for earnest, faithful
We are very glad to see so
of the old pupils with us again
pleased to see so many new
some familiar countenances, how
missing and we will see them
They have finished their studies
and taken up the sterner duties of
and we wish for one and all of
constant happiness and success
the tide of life at the Institu-
flows on every year new pupils
and old ones dropping out
to us with dormant faculties
unawakened minds and unformed
They leave us after we have
them the best training that our
and facilities allow Our term is
short and our opportunities too
to us to do for them, all that we
like to accomplish Yet, that our
has not been in vain is amply
demonstrated by the fact that all of our
are earning respectable liveli-
and, what is even better, all of
are moral, upright, honorable, re-
of citizens In this fact we find
encouragement and inspiration We
that this session will surpass all
in amplitude of achievement
and will, we are sure, devote
and energy and accumulated
towards the accomplishment
of the highest possible results, and we
that every boy and girl will
to be a model of industry,
and good conduct

With the members of the same staff
names so nearly alike as Mr
with an our superin-
and Mr Matheson, with an
the former bursar, confusion of
is sure often to occur It is,
perhaps not very surprising
when the report of Mr Matheson's
of the bursarship became
abroad a great many people
to the conclusion that it was the
who had resigned, and
time he was deluged with letters
of inquiry and regret
Matheson is still superintendent,
twenty years in the position on the
of September, and hopes to con-
in that position for many years
to become a hope heartily concurred
all the staff and by all who have
the best interests of the deaf o-

HOME NEWS

Play to cover work has begun, no one
is sorry

The Superintendent was in Kingston
on Tuesday last

May P. McCormick was the first
pupil to arrive on Opening Day

A visitation all up front sections
our Union Jack was flying to the breeze on
Opening Day

A little girl could wait for some
child came without any name on it
Who does it belong to?

For the first time in the history of
the Institution we have a Jewess among
our new pupils She comes from Lon-
don, Ontario

A new safe has been set up in the
Superintendent's office during the vaca-
tion for the safe keeping of valuable
books and records

A considerable amount of interest-
ing matter has been crowded out of this
issue, despite the fact that it is double
the ordinary size

Belleville has now been connected
with Trenton and in future the electric
light power will come twelve miles over
the wires supplying our requirements

The hay grain and corn crops have
turned out very well on our farm this
summer, but we fear that the drought
during August has seriously injured our
potato crop

In addition to an unusual number
of applications from Ontario for admis-
sion to the Institution there was one
application from Cuba, several from
Quebec and some from the Northwest

Miss Walker is fond of the birds
and got several little bird houses built
and put up in the trees as a shelter for
them We notice that the sparrows
have taken possession of some of them
which neither Miss Walker or we sup-
pose the birds approve of

Several changes have taken place in
our staff of attendants during the vaca-
tion, but we still have several of the most
experienced ones with us Miss Flet-
cher, head laundry maid, has been in
the service of the Institution for seven-
teen years Miss Blake is a close second
and Miss Elsie Badger has also a long
record

On Monday Mr Keith was called
to Bowmanville by the death of his
brother who resided there and who had
been ill for some time Mr Keith has
the sympathy of all in his bereavement
which is rendered doubly sad by the
fact that it is only a year or two since
another brother who lived in Cleveland,
passed away

We have about 300 shade trees on
our front ground and they were growing
so luxuriously as to almost shut us in
They have lately been receiving atten-
tion and loads of their lower branches
have been cut off and carted away giving
us a much improved view from the
lower windows and letting in a sight of
the waters of our beautiful bay

During the vacation no extensive
improvements were made to the Insti-
tution buildings However the car-
penters were kept busy with the numer-
ous minor repairs always necessary
after each session with paint and oil
were freely used in freshening up the
various rooms and hiding the inevitable
soils and scratches made by the boys
and girls

The parents who accompanied their
children to school went home promptly
after seeing how they were placed and
becoming acquainted a little with the
Institution and those in whose hands they
were left We have no doubt that all
went home easy in their minds that their
children are in safe hands We have not
heard of a single new pupil giving any
one the slightest trouble yet, all seemed
happy and at home at once

The Ontario Institution for the Deaf
and Dumb at Belleville has reopened
after being closed for the holiday season
Quite a number of pupils attend from
this district and their happy faces as
they left for Belleville are indicative
of the pleasant term which they expect
to enjoy Under the superintendency of
Mr Robert Matheson, the Institution
attained an eminent educational suc-
cess in America which reflects the greatest credit
on his able management and upon the
administration of the Institution by the
Ontario Government Petition, 1899

PERSONALITIES.

Miss Marie Jones, of Kingston, is
visiting her aunt, Mrs W. Cochrane

Miss Templeton's niece will return
to Belleville shortly and will remain here
for some weeks before returning to
British Columbia

Mr and Mrs Farwell, of the Sault,
spent some three weeks in the city as
the guests of her mother and sisters,
Mrs. and Miss Metcalfe and Mrs.
Douglas

Miss Annie Butler spent her holi-
days out in the country and had a plea-
sant time visiting friends She has now
resumed work with Geo. Ritchie & Co.,
in the city

Dr Chamberlain, our Inspector, was
here on Saturday, the 23rd ult We
don't know whether he was pleased or
not, but will find out when the minutes
of his inspection appear

Mr Keith had a visit from his son
Walter during the summer, and later
was pleased to welcome his wife and his
sister, Mrs Gordon, of Saguaw They
only remained a day or two

Mr Wood, of the Provincial Audi-
tor's office, Toronto, was at the Institu-
tion on the 12th ult, checking accounts
and auditing the books prior to their
being handed over to the new bursar

Mr Douglas' little boy Harloy passed
through a very serious illness during
August It was a very anxious time for
his friends and a great relief when the
crisis passed. The little chap is all right
again now

Mrs McDermid, wife of Principal
McDermid, of the Winnipeg Institution,
and her little daughter Ruth, visited the
Superintendent's family and friends at
the Institution, and in Belleville during
the holidays

Miss Maggie Patterson has been
spending the summer at her brother's
home in the city. She has been en-
gaged with Mr Bridgen in Toronto for
several years and has now returned to
her work there

The Misses Matheson, of Chicago,
daughters of Mr. R. Matheson, formerly
of the Clinton New Era and the St.
Catherines News, were the guests of
Miss Matheson and Miss B. Matheson
during the vacation

A Toronto correspondent thus ex-
presses his estimation of Miss Ethel
Irvine, of Belleville, who is making her
home there at present "She is a very
welcome visitor and one of the brightest
and most sociable young ladies of our
circle in the city"

Dr A. L. E. Crouter, Superin-
tendent of the Mount Airy School for the
Deaf, was a most welcome caller at the
Institution during the vacation Super-
intendent Matheson very much regrets
that he was absent at the time on his
trip to the Pacific Coast

Miss Tessie, daughter of Mr Cun-
ningham of our staff, was united in
marriage to Mr Emerson Elliott, of
Belleville, on the 16th of July last This
is the first break in Mr. Cunningham's
fine large family of girls and the fullest
measure of happiness is hoped for the
young couple

Mr and Mrs Wm. Ward, of Los
Angeles, Cal., lately gave a party to a
number of their deaf friends there
From notes received it would appear the
gathering was not so pleasant as such
functions usually are, and at their next
party Mr. and Mrs. Ward will be more
careful in the issue of invitations

Mr and Mrs. Charles Wilson, of
Toronto, have been holidaying in Elm-
vale, Ont., with Mr and Mrs. John Need-
ham of that place As usual on his re-
turn, Charles had a number of fish
stories to relate He is a most enthus-
iastic disciple of Isaac Walton and never
goes holidaying without rod and line

While in Winnipeg on the Press Ex-
cursion, Superintendent Matheson spent
a couple of days very pleasantly with his
son Dr George C. Matheson, and with
Principal McDermid at the Winnipeg In-
stitution Dr Matheson has already a
large and constantly increasing practice,
his success having surpassed his most
 sanguine expectations

Charlie Dool, one of our present
pupils, whose home is in Belleville, has
been employed all the vacation by Con-
tractor Hanley as a carpenter on the
new rolling mills that have been built
Charlie is a pupil of our carpenter shop
and has made good use of his oppor-
tunities He has made good wages and
we believe that his work has given Mr.
Hanley good satisfaction

Miss Nettie Morrison has been en-
gaged by Mr and Mrs. Peppin during
the summer and has a quiet, happy
home with them

Mr J. T. Noonan, for the past
eleven years principal of the Brockville
separate school, has resigned to accept a
more lucrative position as Inspector of
the North American Life Insurance Co.
for Eastern Ontario Mr Noonan has
done a very successful work in Brock-
ville and his departure is much regret-
ted He is a brother of M. Noonan, a
former pupil of our school

Miss Dempsey has the warm
sympathy of all connected with the
Institution in the bereavement she
sustained in the death of her father,
which occurred in Toronto on the 7th
ult She had only lately returned
from her holidays, leaving him well,
when she was summoned home by
telegraph She left at once but was too
late to see him again alive

Thos. Hazelton, of Delta, writes
that he made an exhibit of his boots
and vegetables at the Delta Fair, held
last week, and he had his usual success
in securing prizes His potatoes ex-
hibited weighed from one to one and
three quarters of a pound each In his
shoe shop he is going to stop making
new boots and shoes and will deal ex-
clusively in factory made work and
repairing, which we think a wise move
If he has to hire a man and pay wages
his balance will be on the wrong side at
sow work, as boots and shoes are made
so cheaply by machinery now a days

Miss A. Blake, our little boy's at-
tendant, was called to bear a heavy
bereavement during the summer. She
spent her holidays at her home near
Kingston and returned to her duties
here leaving all her friends well. Shortly
after her return a sudden message reach-
ed her with the news that her only
brother had been killed. His horses
ran away and in the endeavor to stop
them he lost his life. The news coming
so suddenly was a great shock to Miss
Blake, and she left for home at once.
Another brother was carried off in a
somewhat similar manner some years
ago, making the recent loss doubly sad.
All in the Institution feel the deepest
sympathy for Miss Blake and her
family

The New York Institution mourns
the loss of one of its most respected and
honored teachers, Prof. C. W. Van
Tassel. For over thirty years he has
been engaged in helping to mould the
minds and characters of the pupils of
that school. Losing his hearing at the
early age of one year, he entered the In-
stitution as a pupil in 1855, where he
made rapid strides and in due time
graduated from the high class with
honor. During his pupilage he acted as
monitor teacher part of the time and he
showed such rare ability in training
young minds to receive the first impres-
sions of knowledge that shortly after
his graduation he was placed perma-
nently on the teaching staff of the
Institution where his success has been
great. He will be greatly missed both
in the class room and social circle where
he was beloved by teachers and pupils
alike. Those of the staff of our school
who had the pleasure of meeting him at
the Teachers' Convention held in New
York, hold pleasant remembrance of his
kindly and courteous disposition. He
died at his home in Tarrytown, N.Y., on
July 19th last. His end was peace.

On Wednesday, the 6th ult., Miss
Mary Burns, daughter of Mr J. T. Burns,
Instructor of Printing at the Institution,
was united in marriage to Mr. Will
Crawford Dixon, druggist, of New York.
The ceremony was performed in Bridge
Street Methodist church by Rev. Chas.
E. McIntyre, M. A., pastor of the church,
in the presence of a large number of
invited guests. The bride was assisted
by Miss E. J. Dean, of Port Hope, and
Mr Fred Dixon, of Peterboro, acted as
groomsman. At the residence of the
bride's parents, Duabar street, a very
recherche wedding supper was served by
Mr E. F. Dickens, whose catering for
the occasion was exceptionally good. A
number of friends went to the G. T. R.
station to bid good-bye to Mr. and Mrs.
Dixon, who left on the midnight train
for their future home in New York. The
bride was a frequent and welcome visitor
at the Institution, and was very highly
esteemed by all connected therewith,
while her popularity in Belleville was
amply attested by the large number of
beautiful presents of which she was the
recipient. All our readers will join with
us in wishing the young couple a long,
happy and prosperous life.

Report of Pupils' Standing.

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

MONDAY, OCTOBER 2 1899.

NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT	NAME OF PUPIL	HEALTH	CONDUCT	APPLICATION	IMPROVEMENT
Armstrong, Jarvis H.	10	10	0	0	Rooney, Francis Peter	10	10	0	0
Allen, Ethel Victoria	10	10	0	0	Rutherford, Emma	10	10	0	0
Alford, Anna May	10	10	0	0	Reid, Walter F.	10	10	0	0
Alcorn, Barbara	10	10	0	0	Randall, Robert	10	10	0	0
Burke, Edith	10	10	0	0	Rutherford, Jessie M.	10	10	0	0
Barnett, Elmer L.	10	10	0	0	Ronald, Eleanor F.	10	10	0	0
Brown, Eva Jane	10	10	0	0	Russell, Mary Bell	10	10	0	0
Bellamy, George	10	10	0	0	Rielly, Mary	10	10	0	0
Burke, Mabel	10	10	0	0	Roth, Edwin	10	10	0	0
Bariley, John S.	10	10	0	0	Smith, Maggie	10	10	0	0
Brown, Sarah Maria	10	10	0	0	Scott, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0
Babcock, Ida E.	10	10	0	0	Sager, Mabel Maud	10	10	0	0
Barnard, Fred	10	10	0	0	Sager, Matilda B.	10	10	0	0
Billing, William E.	10	10	0	0	Shilton, John T.	10	10	0	0
Baragar, George H.	10	10	0	0	Scott, Henry Percival	10	10	0	0
Brown, Mary Louisa	10	10	0	0	Shannon, Ann Helena	10	10	0	0
Boomer, Duncan	10	10	0	0	Serimshaw, James S.	10	10	0	0
Bissell, Thomas F.	10	10	0	0	Smuck, Lloyd Leeland	10	10	0	0
Brackenborough, Robt.	10	10	0	0	Showers, Annie	10	10	0	0
Brauncombe, F. M.	10	10	0	0	Showers, Mary	10	10	0	0
Baragar, Martha	10	10	0	0	Showers, Catherine	10	10	0	0
Barnett, Gerald	10	10	0	0	Simpson, Alexander	10	10	0	0
Beau, Richard	10	10	0	0	St. Louis, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0
Burke, Elsie	10	10	0	0	Smith, Alfred	10	10	0	0
Brown, Daisy R.	10	10	0	0	Scissons, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0
Berthoume, Marilda	10	10	0	0	Savo, Telesphore	10	10	0	0
Brown, Florence M.	10	10	0	0	Swick, Amos A.	10	10	0	0
Baker, Fred	10	10	0	0	Sye, Thomas	10	10	0	0
Burchill, Cora	10	10	0	0	Selore, Fred	10	10	0	0
Blackburn, Annie	10	10	0	0	Selore, Bertha	10	10	0	0
Buchan, Alexander	10	10	0	0	Thompson, Ethel M.	10	10	0	0
Barwise, Wm. B.	10	10	0	0	Tracey, John M.	10	10	0	0
Brown, Frederick	10	10	0	0	Thompson, Beatrice A.	10	10	0	0
Charbonneau, Leon	10	10	0	0	Thomas, Maud	7	10	0	0
Cornish, William	10	10	0	0	Terrell, Frederick	10	10	0	0
Corrigan, Rose A.	10	10	0	0	Tosca, Harold	10	10	0	0
Clements, Henry	10	10	0	0	Taylor, Joseph F.	10	10	0	0
Cole, Amos Bowers	10	10	0	0	Tudhope, Laura May	10	10	0	0
Cunningham, Martha	10	10	0	0	Toskey, Lulu	10	10	0	0
Cyr, Thomas	10	10	0	0	Vance, James Henry	10	10	0	0
Croucher, John	10	10	0	0	Veitch, Margaret S.	10	10	0	0
Cathcart, Cora	10	10	0	0	Veitch, James	10	10	0	0
Couc, Benjamin D. C.	10	10	0	0	Veitch, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0
Countryman, Harvey B.	10	10	0	0	Wallace, George R.	10	10	0	0
Carter, Stella Jane	10	10	0	0	West, Francis A.	10	10	0	0
Clark, Adeline	10	10	0	0	Waters, Maria A.	10	10	0	0
Chaine, Joseph	10	10	0	0	Woodley, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0
Caroy, Ferguson	10	10	0	0	Watts, David Henry	10	10	0	0
Campbell, Samuel A.	10	10	0	0	Webb, Rosy Ann	10	10	0	0
Cummings, Bert	10	10	0	0	Walton, Allan	10	10	0	0
Chattou, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0	Wilson, Herbert	10	10	0	0
Cratchley, Mabel G.	10	10	0	0	Welch, Herbert	10	10	0	0
Cross, Thomas R.	10	10	0	0	Walter, John T.	10	10	0	0
Chestnut, Arlio M.	10	10	0	0	Watts, Grace	10	10	0	0
Dewar, Jessie Caroline	10	10	0	0	Walker, Lillie	10	10	0	0
Doyle, Francis E.	10	10	0	0	Young, George S.	10	10	0	0
Dool, Thomas Henry	10	10	0	0	Young, Roseta	10	10	0	0
Dool, Charles Craig	10	10	0	0	Yager, Norman	10	10	0	0
Dubois, Joseph	10	10	0	0	Young, Arthur	10	10	0	0
Dixon, Ethel Irene	10	10	0	0	Young, Clara E.	10	10	0	0
Dand, Wm. T.	10	10	0	0	Zimmerman, John C.	10	10	0	0
Dale, Minnie M.	10	10	0	0	Zimmerman, Caudaco	10	10	0	0
Derocher, Mary Ellen	10	10	0	0					
Duke, Ethel	10	10	0	0					
Duncan, Walter F.	10	10	0	0					
Durno, Archibald	10	10	0	0					
Deary, Joseph	10	10	0	0					
Elliott, Cora Maud	10	10	0	0					
Elliott, Wilbur	10	10	0	0					
Edwards, Stephen R.	10	10	0	0					
Elliott, Mabel Victoria	10	10	0	0					
Evon, Margaret J.	10	10	0	0					
Euswinger, Robert	10	10	0	0					
Euswinger, Mary	10	10	0	0					
Euswinger, Maggie	10	10	0	0					
Fairbairn, Georgina	10	10	0	0					
Frets, Beatrice	10	10	0	0					
Forgette, Marion	10	10	0	0					
Farnham, Leona	10	10	0	0					
French, Charles	10	10	0	0					
Ford, Charles Ray	10	10	0	0					
Flaming, Daniel W.	10	10	0	0					
Fishou, Sophie	10	10	0	0					
Gray, William	10	10	0	0					
Grow, Daniel	10	10	0	0					
Gros, Albert E.	10	10	0	0					
Goets, Sarah	10	10	0	0					
Goets, Eva	10	10	0	0					
Grooms, Harry F.	10	10	0	0					
Green, Thomas	10	10	0	0					
Gray, Violet	10	10	0	0					
Gelineau, Arthur	10	10	0	0					
Greene, Minnie May	10	10	0	0					
Gordon, Daniel	10	10	0	0					
Gummo, Gertrude	10	10	0	0					
Gauthier, Alfred	10	10	0	0					
Gibson, Winifred	10	10	0	0					
Gleadow, Norman L.	10	10	0	0					
Gardiner, Dalton	7	10	0	0					
Garnor, Esther Etta	10	10	0	0					
Greene, Thomas John	10	10	0	0					
Green, Mary Annie	10	10	0	0					
Gordon, Mary J.	10	10	0	0					
Graham, Victor	10	10	0	0					
Grobe, Emma E.	10	10	0	0					
Gillam, Walter	10	10	0	0					
Gillam, Frank	10	10	0	0					
Howitt, Felicia	10	10	0	0					
Holt, Gertrude M.	10	10	0	0					
Henault, Charles H.	10	10	0	0					
Hartwick, Olive	10	10	0	0					
Head, Hartley J.	10	10	0	0					
Hartwick, James H.	10	10	0	0					
Henault, Honore	10	10	0	0					
Harper, William	7	10	0	0					
Harris, Carl	10	10	0	0					
Hagen, William	10	10	0	0					
Harper, Marion	10	10	0	0					
Hustwayto, John F.	3	10	0	0					
Hoare, Ethel May	10	10	0	0					
Hough, Ethel Viola	10	10	0	0					
Hughes, Myrtle W.	10	10	0	0					
Herman, Nina Pearl	10	10	0	0					
Hazlett, William H.	10	10	0	0					
Ireland, Louis Elmer	10	10	0	0					
Jaffray, Arthur H.	10	10	0	0					
Justus, Ida May	7	10	0	0					
James, Mary Thoresa	10	10	0	0					
Jones, Samuel	10	10	0	0					
Johnston, Anetta	10	10	0	0					
Jackson, Elroy	10	10	0	0					
Jewell, Ema	10	10	0	0					
Johnson, Wm. Janca	10	10	0	0					
King, Joseph	10	10	0	0					
Kirk, John Albert	10	10	0	0					
Kelly, James	10	10	0	0					
Kraewer, Johana	7	10	0	0					
Lett, Thomas R.H.	10	10	0	0					
Loughood, William J.S.	10	10	0	0					
Labelle, Maxime	10	10	0	0					
Lett, Wm. Putnam	10	10	0	0					
Lawson, Albert E.	10	10	0	0					
Lowe, George C.	10	10	0	0					
Little, Grace	10	10	0	0					
Lowry, Charles	10	10	0	0					
Laporte, Leon	10	10	0	0					
Larabe, Albert	10	10	0	0					
Laniell, Cloophan	5	10	0	0					
Love, Joseph F.	10	10	0	0					
Lobasinger, Alexander	10	10	0	0					
Law, Theodore	10	10	0	0					
Langlois, Louis J.	10	10	0	0					
Lawrence, David	10	10	0	0					
Lacombe, Joseph	10	10	0	0					
Mitchell, Colin	10	10	0	0					
Mapes, John Michael	10	10	0	0					
Morton, Robert M.	10	10	0	0					
Money, Ellen Loretta	10	10	0	0					
Mason, Lucy Krmina	10	10	0	0					
Myers, Mary O.	10	10	0	0					
Moore, George H.	10	10	0	0					
Moore, Rose Ann	10	10	0	0					
Miller, Annie	10	10	0	0					
Munroe, Mary	10	10	0	0					
Munroe, John	10	10	0	0					
Moss, Susan Maud	10	10	0	0					
Moss, Anna Maria	10	10	0	0					
McKay, Thomas J.	10	10	0	0					
McGregor, Maxwell	10	10	0	0					
McCormick, May P.	10	10	0	0					
McCarthy, Eugene	10	10	0	0					
McMaster, Robert	10	10	0	0					
McKenzie, Robert	10	10	0	0					
McGregor, Ruby Violet	10	10	0	0					
McDougall, Elizabeth	5	10	0	0					
McCready, Alotha J.	10	10	0	0					
McDonald, Sara	10	10	0	0					
McQuire, Lily	10	10	0	0					
Nahrgang, Allen	10	10	0	0					
Orth, Elizabeth	10	10	0	0					
Orr, James P.	10	10	0	0					
O'Neil, Ignatius David	10	10	0	0					
O'Connor, Mary B.	10	10	0	0					
Otto, Charles Edward	10	10	0	0					

The Blind Man.

BY EDWIN WETHPALD

He sits at his window bare
Upon the morning dewy dim
And looks down the stars
And for it are naught to him.

He sits to his unseeing eyes
The brightness of a sunny plain,
The green and drowsy August flow,
The blackens but to sleep again.

He sits to him a greenling slope
That reaches up to the heights above
And the leaves of May that open
As the eyes of love.

He sits to him the branching aisles
That grow with woodland worshippers,
And the fields where summer smiles
In her suburban laborers.

He sits to him a trailing streamlet gone,
The barefoot grasses on its brink,
And that some flower-cup o'erflows
With silent joy, are hid from him.

He sits to him the breath of Nature calls,
That from his desk his work is laid,
And up at the illing walls,
And listens to the voice of Trade.

The Toronto Deaf Mutes Annual Picnic.

Special Correspondent

On Friday, the 4th Aug. last, at a time when the earliest beams of eastern light were reaching themselves through the streets of Toronto, the deaf mutes were assembling themselves from their peaceful abodes and preparing for their annual picnic at St. Catharines.

The long continued dry weather, with a hot sun, had made those contemplating the excursion somewhat dubious, but the morning dawned bright and clear, and a more glorious day could not have been selected. The company gathered from different parts of the city to the wharf where the steamer Lakeside was in waiting to take them to the above mentioned city in a boat of mud happy as bees with nectar from the fresh clover field full ripe.

On our arrival at the wharf we found our friends, Messrs. Nasmith, Knight and Miss A. Fraser on hand to see that we went well, but we were sorry to learn that both Mr. and Mrs. Nasmith could not accompany us this time, owing to the death of a near relative of theirs the previous day. Mr. Knight, however, acted as a suitable substitute, and he and Miss Fraser did invaluable service in promoting the interest of the excursion and they deserve the thanks of all who accompanied us for their assistance. Mr. Brigden was also noticed to be absent. A few months previously he was trespassing on the street car tracks with his bicycle, and as the car was the heaviest he got knocked off and was compelled to undergo a term of penal servitude by having his head and arms bandaged. He has since gone, Naaman like, if we may so term it, to New Brunswick to be dipped in the cool bracing waters of the Atlantic ocean, where we hope he will be treated both in body and mind of the best vintage of the encounter. He has no doubt learned that the way of the transgressor is hard.

In the crowd a large number of new faces appeared, curious and eager for the first taste of a Toronto deaf mute picnic, both in hearing and deaf mutes. Amongst the latter we might mention Misses Lizzie Vrielmann, Ethel Irvine, Barbara Morrison, May Cunningham and Messrs. D. Luddy and A. D. Swanson, all of whom added much to the enthusiasm and zest of the outing. Miss Maggie Hutchinson, although not a new face, was an interesting personage, being home on vacation from the National Deaf Mute college at Washington, U.S. It was the intention of Mr. Nurse to be with us also, but through the delay of boat from Belleville he was unable to reach the city in time. Miss M. Campbell, who was away visiting friends, also failed to get down in time to go with us. This is a matter of much regret.

At eight o'clock sharp, our crowd being on hand, the steamer used its smoke as a signal and the boat began to sheer off in the usual style. Our swarms settled down as fancy led and hands and arms began working with factory machine boom flutter, which is characteristic of a deaf mute company. The sun shone and the faces reflected its cheer. The pleasant talk sped the pleasant hours and each added an A 1 red letter trip to most of our memories.

About three hour's sail brought us to Port Dalhousie, which place afforded such curious sight-seeing while the steamer was passing the locks of the canal, it being the first visit of many to the place. After getting through the

locks, St. Catharines was reached in about another half hour.

We found a large number of cabs on hand on landing to convey us to the park, about a mile distant. Quite a number of the party who could afford to pay the additional fare availed themselves of the opportunity but others who had empty pockets or preferred keeping what they had, walked the distance free. Mr. Webb, a brother in law of Mr. Nasmith, met us at the wharf with a carriage and offered a free ride to a few who could neither walk nor pay the fare. He was with us throughout the day and joined heartily in the sports with our own boys and made him self quite at home with us, and we trust he will live long in the memory of those who had the pleasure of making his acquaintance. The park was reached about noon. A number of tables in the park made themselves very convenient and small parties were formed here and there for the consumption of private supplies. A few of the bachelors had acted the part of the foolish virgins perhaps with the charitable intent of helping the good records of the good friends who took them in and filled them up.

We were pleased to meet here three of our old friends in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler and Wm. Wallace, of Manitoba notoriety, all of whom took an interested part in the day's proceedings. Time crept with its usual crafty speed on such occasions, as if bent on defrauding us, and it was fully two o'clock before we got the games started. The programme for the occasion was the work of the capable heads of Messrs. A. W. and H. Mason, P. Fraser, C. Elliott, James Darney and D. Luddy, past masters of such matters. Mr. Luddy acted as official scorer.

We have not space to notice more than the chief points of the games. The first event was the base ball match between a picked number, captained respectively by A. W. and H. Mason. A very amusing feature of this match was the action of the two captains. Base ball ability was at a discount and the competition apparently was to see who could get first choice, so as to get the greatest number of the fair sex on their side. Needless to remark that with such an excellent gathering to choose from there was no difficulty in making their selections, and if your reporter was asked to make a selection as to which of them secured the most desirable combination, it would be a very difficult matter indeed, as well as hardly advisable should the side he decided against discover his identity.

A. W. Mason's side—W. Wallace, Luddy, Ross, Irvine, Cunningham, Ormco Muckle, Swanson, Fraser.
H. Mason's side—Mrs. H. Mason, Mrs. Moore, E. Elliott, Slater, Morrison, J. Mour, E. Muckle, Mason.

At the finish the score stood 14 to 1 in favor of A. W. Mason's side.

Next came the men's 100 yard race, in which W. Gray won easily, Wallace second.

Ladies' 50 yard race—1st, Miss J. Munro, 2nd, Gussie Ogilvie. It was clear at the start of this race that these two young ladies would win as they shot out at once like two swift deer.

Men's long kicking of foot ball—1st, Luddy, 2nd, W. Gray.

Ladies' long throwing of ball—1st, J. Munro, 2nd, E. Irvine.

Men's boot race—1st, F. Jefferson, 2nd, Edwards.

Ladies' lemon and spoon race—1st, Mrs. H. Mason, 2nd, Mrs. Wedderburn.

Men's three legged race—1st, Elliott and Gray, 2nd, Wallace and Swanson.
Boy's 50 yard foot race—1st, Wedderburn, 2nd, Howard Mason.

Girl's foot race—1st, Violet Gray, 2nd, F. Wedderburn.

Old men's race—1st, H. Mason, 2nd, C. Smith.

Men's cake race—1st, F. Wheeler, 2nd, F. Jefferson.

Men's long throwing of ball—1st, C. Elliott, 2nd, Ross.

Children's race—1st, Wedderburn, 2nd, A. Buchan.

The best fun of the day was the "bum gobbling race." A number of buns, one for each competitor, were strung on a line across the track at two feet intervals. Some 50 yards had to be made and the bun bottled without hand touch and the first man with a bun inside at the starting point won the race. Pigs after corn cobs and hens after peas were nowhere beside these bun pickers. We would back the bun line against ducking for apples on Halloween. The spectators shed tears plentifully and

some lay down and rolled. We would recommend the bun race for any one who takes sad views of life. The hero of the occasion was Mr. F. Wheeler, with Mr. Jefferson second.

In the tug-of-war, the last event on the programme, between married and single men, the bachelors won, but they have girls to win yet. The married men didn't care. Why should they worry? Just at the finish of this game it was discovered that Mr. Webb had palmed himself off as a blooming young bachelor. Protestations were of no avail.

Lunch and the photographers brought down the sun on St. Catharines. During the last operation Miss Fraser raised the alarm of the steamer whistle and there was a hustle like Bull Run, but the faithful shepherdess had her flock on in good time. At parting, good wishes were flung to and fro and silent cheers raised as we made off on our homeward journey. At Port Dalhousie, the last event of the day came off. Messrs. Elliott and Darney performing the good augger act in great style. They got off and came back with a phenomenal water melon and a fruit filled crowd landed at Toronto with another picnic page added to our history, which will require a superfluently happy day to beat.

Good Rules for Teachers.

1. Get to your school room early in the morning to get things in readiness for the day.
2. Give each pupil the "cheery" good morning.
3. Let the first twenty minutes in the morning set the keynote for the day.
4. Take an inventory of your strong and weak points. Emphasize the former, guard against the latter.
5. Be a model for your pupils to imitate.
6. Wear the school-room smile upon your face at all times.
7. Study the individuality of each pupil.
8. Cultivate self control if you would control your pupils.
9. Make your blackboard work a model of neatness.

The Brevity of Life.

Life is very critical. Any word may be our last. A farewell, even amid glee and merriment, may be forever. If this truth were but burned into our consciousness, and if ruled as a deep conviction and real power in our lives, would it not give a new meaning to our human relationship? Would it not make us far more tender than we sometimes are? Would it not oftentimes put a rein upon our rash and impetuous speech? Would we carry in our hearts the miserable suspicions and jealousies that now so often embitter the fountain of our lives? Would we be so impatient of the faults of others? Would we allow trivial misunderstandings to build up a wall between us and those who ought to stand very close to us? Would we keep alive petty quarrels year after year, which a manly word any day would compose? Would we pass old friends or neighbors in the street with out recognition, because of some real or fancied slight, some wounding of a pride, or some ancient grudge? Or would we be so chary of kind words or commendation or sympathy, or comfort, when weary hearts all about us are breaking for such expression of appreciation as we have in our power to give?—Great Thoughts.

Sidney Smith declared that the habit of looking upon the bright side was worth \$1,000 a year. A lady was advised by her friend to look upon the bright side, to which she replied there was no bright side. Her friend made reply, "then polish up the dark side." The world is divided into pessimists and optimists. An optimist has been vividly described as one who is happy when he is miserable, and a pessimist as one who is miserable when he is happy. Another definition is that an optimist calls milk cream, and a pessimist calls cream milk. Those who look upon the bright side not only help themselves, but they also help others. Optimists and pessimists, bulls and bears, those who hope and those who despair, abound in every lodge room. Faith and hope have wrought wonders. Despondency never won a battle. We often help to fulfil our own prophecies. He who foretells defeat, invites defeat. He who predicts victory will prove the best soldier in the day of battle. The bright side is, when we take a broad view of life.

Our Broken Walls.

BY LENA W. SMITH

Over a winding way I'll walk
Trazed and rough and gray
There's not a tender and clinging vine
Tirelessly day by day
At last its mantle of softest hue
Covered each jagged stone
The straggling wall, half broken down
Became with that leafy, tinted crown,
Fair as an artist's dream.

Oh, for the kindness that clings and twines
Over life's broken wall,
That blossoms above the scars of pain,
Striving to bind them all
Oh, for the helpful, ministering hands,
Efficient, willing feet,
That spread rich mantles of tender thought
O'er life's hard places till time has wrought
Its healing—distinct, complete!

The Sign Language.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet is beloved and honored by the deaf everywhere. Next to his father, held in grateful memory, they have long regarded him as their best friend and benefactor. Therefore they are not at all surprised when, in these days of backsliding, he comes out, as he has ever been, the champion and defender of a language they hold most dear.

In answer to his own question in the *June Annals*, "Shall the Sign Language Go?" he says in effect, "Every school which banishes the sign language from its class-rooms and chapel, robs its pupils of valuable means of education, thought development and stimulation, for which there are no adequate compensations in increased power to use and understand verbal language or speech."

This is the truth in a nutshell. We urge instructors of the deaf and especially the younger generation to give Dr. Gallaudet's article a careful perusal and to ponder well the arguments he brings to bear in support of his claims.

Some years ago we were shown a letter written by one who had been educated solely by the pure oral method. It was full of "murdered English," and could have been offered in evidence as a terrible example of the pernicious use of the sign language! But what of that? If it proves anything it is nothing more nor less than the fact that there are some who regard the sign language as a sort of scapegoat upon which all the sins of omission and commission in the education of the deaf must be placed.

The fact of the matter is: The sign language needs no defence. It stands on its own bottom. This can be abundantly proven by going back to the time when it was almost if not wholly the chief means of instruction. Among the pupils of Gallaudet and Clero was Sophia Fowler, who afterward became the wife of the former. Her queenly dignity coupled with "a meek and quiet spirit" drew toward her "that loving homage which none could withhold who ever came within the circle of her influence." Then there were Fisher, Aues Spofford, James Fisher and Joseph B. Edwards, who, though but from four to six years under instruction, "acquired a facility in verbal English" that was simply marvellous. And when we come to Mrs. James Fisher, Edmund Booth and Rev. Joh Turner, what more need be said?

No, the sign language, if not abused, is all right in its way. It shall not go so long as it has such able champions as Dr. Gallaudet and the intelligent deaf themselves.

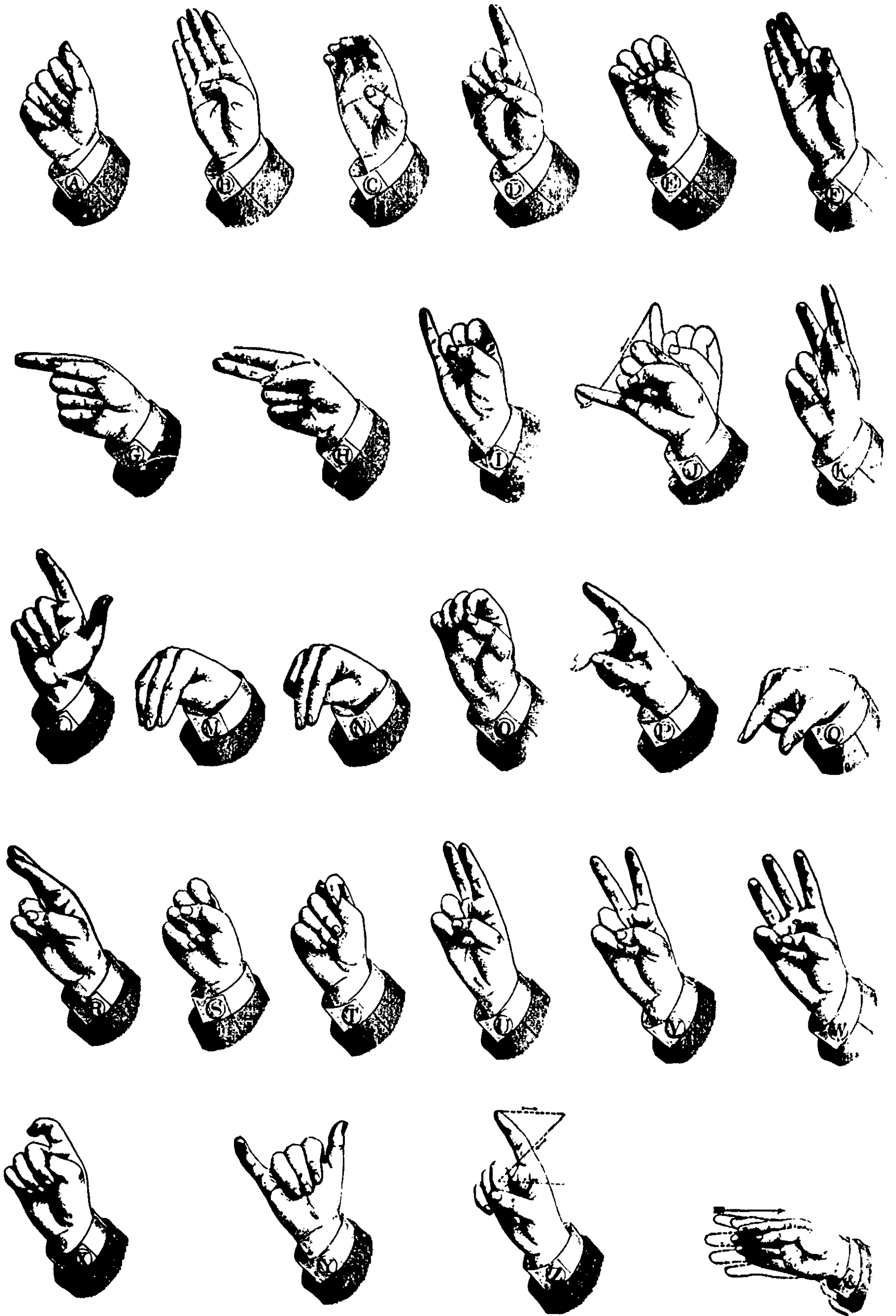
I intended writing something on the above subject myself, but Mr. S. M. Froeman, for twenty years a most valued teacher in this school, and a semi-mute, who uses speech with all the facility of a hearing person, handed in the foregoing, which so completely fits my views that it is inserted with my hearty endorsement.

In a letter to Dr. Gallaudet thanking him for his article, in the name of the deaf, not only of America but of the world, I said "It covers the ground more completely than anything that has ever been written on the subject, and I might go further and thank you in the name of every sincere friend of the deaf that understands the sign language."

W. O. CONNOR.

Miss Zelring, teacher of the Dayton Day School, acted as interpreter in a court case where a deaf girl was a witness. The Judge asked the witness what an oath was, which she answered as follows: "An oath is a promise to God to tell the truth." The prosecuting attorney said that was a better conception of the nature and intention of an oath than could be found in any law book.

SINGLE-HAND ALPHABET.



FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1899.

MR. Wm. COCHRANE, BURSAR.

Under Matheson's successor in the position of Bursar of the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville, is an excellent one, and the Government is to be congratulated on having wisely decided to promote such an efficient officer. Mr. Cochrane held the position of Assistant Bursar at Rockwood for twelve years, and during that time won for himself a host of warm admirers, who are pleased to appreciate the fact that no more sincere friend could be found. Mr. Cochrane is an enthusiast in everything he undertakes, and gives his whole energies to the subject in hand, whether it be work or play. There is never any doubt in regard to which side of a question he inclines to, and if most men were as true to their convictions, there would be fewer misunderstandings. Time and again Mr. Cochrane's ardent Rockwood enthusiasm stood the old Institution in good stead, and certainly no more loyal official will follow him. Outside his official career, Mr. Cochrane has a warm place in the affections of all of the employees, for he always gave evidence of being possessed of a tender heart and true sympathy in time of trouble, and practised even more than he preached regarding the obligations of the golden rule. In the line of sports and amusement he will be much missed. His ability as an entertainer, either as an actor, singer or story teller, is well-known locally, and his place will be hard to fill. Mr. Cochrane has a "pretty wit," and knows how to use it to the best advantage. What Rockwood sport will do without his enthusiasm is a difficult question, - what the Curling Club will be without his cheery whoops and inspiring comments on the game is an enigma. While his place in his well-merited advancement, there is universal regret that we shall lose a well-tried friend. Our loss at Belleville's gain, and the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb has secured one of its most capable officials in the Ontario service.



MR. COCHRANE.

The appointment of Mr. William Cochrane, of the Rockwood Staff, to the position of Bursar of the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville, is an excellent one, and the Government is to be congratulated on having wisely decided to promote such an efficient officer. Mr. Cochrane held the position of Assistant Bursar at Rockwood for twelve years, and during that time won for himself a host of warm admirers, who are pleased to appreciate the fact that no more sincere friend could be found. Mr. Cochrane is an enthusiast in everything he undertakes, and gives his whole energies to the subject in hand, whether it be work or play. There is never any doubt in regard to which side of a question he inclines to, and if most men were as true to their convictions, there would be fewer misunderstandings. Time and again Mr. Cochrane's ardent Rockwood enthusiasm stood the old Institution in good stead, and certainly no more loyal official will follow him. Outside his official career, Mr. Cochrane has a warm place in the affections of all of the employees, for he always gave evidence of being possessed of a tender heart and true sympathy in time of trouble, and practised even more than he preached regarding the obligations of the golden rule. In the line of sports and amusement he will be much missed. His ability as an entertainer, either as an actor, singer or story teller, is well-known locally, and his place will be hard to fill. Mr. Cochrane has a "pretty wit," and knows how to use it to the best advantage. What Rockwood sport will do without his enthusiasm is a difficult question, - what the Curling Club will be without his cheery whoops and inspiring comments on the game is an enigma. While his place in his well-merited advancement, there is universal regret that we shall lose a well-tried friend. Our loss at Belleville's gain, and the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb has secured one of its most capable officials in the Ontario service.

BRANTFORD BRIEFS.

From our own Correspondent

A friend writes us that he would like to see some items from Brantford in The Canadian Mute. We are always pleased to write for the paper, but it seems we always stir up a hornet's nest around our beloved editor's head when we write. While he was here last summer I fancied I saw more gray in his hair than ought to be there since I last saw him, and it struck me that I was bringing his gray hairs down to the grave. Many events have happened since I last wrote, many which should have been sent to the paper and others, for the sake of the editor, are just as well let pass unnoticed.

We have not had the usual number of visitors or peddlers to our city this summer. Wonder if our treatment to some we had last year has had anything to do with keeping them away.

All our mute population are busy all the time and have had very short holidays this year. Mr. Joshua Lloyd has built a new house on Superior street, and moved into it in August. He is quite a long distance from any of the other mutos. He has a nice home and no doubt enjoys the quiet place he selected for his home.

Archie Smith has taken out a carter's license and now if you see a red express wagon on the streets with A. Smith, baggage and express, on the sides and a yellow bull dog under the seat, - that's Archie in all his glory, and if you want a trunk moved be sure and give him an order.

James Goodbrand had a few weeks off work last month and went to Windsor for the fifth time since the last Convention. He rode his bicycle all the way home, stopping at London, St. Thomas and Woodstock on the way. He went to Ancaster to visit his parents, and on the way back his bicycle broke down and he had to walk part of the way home.

While at Niagara Falls with the employees of the Massey-Harris Co., Ariel Sutherland met with an accident that might have been fatal. He attempted to ride down the hill at Queenstown from Brock's monument and his bicycle got beyond his control and went crashing into a pile of stones on one of the many curves on the road. As it was he escaped with an injured shoulder which kept him from work for a week or two. He is now in Detroit.

Harry Braven, who worked in several of the factories here for a short time has gone to Buffalo. We do not expect him back again.

Messrs. Byrne and Grant were here for a few days visiting Bro. Gottlieb. We have also had short visits from Charles Ryan, A. S. Waggoner, Robert McPherson and several others.

Alfred Feast, wife and two children will arrive here from Baltimore on the 15th of Sept. He has a long distance to come, and we do not see him very often, but hope he will be able to stay longer than he usually does.

We had a great procession on Labor day and noticed several of our mutes in the different unions.

Robert Sutton has just returned from a trip to Stratford and other parts where he had a good time.

FOREST NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Bert Symington, Sarnia, wheeled out to Mr. Gustin's farm, near Forest, in July. There he met Messrs. Cowan and Madden, who were also there. The three had a pleasant time.

Miss Aggie McFarland's father has lately been having trouble with his eyes, something appears to be growing over them. All hope for improvement soon.

Miss Alice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gustin, has been confined to bed during the summer with illness. She is now improving and it is expected that she will shortly be able to get about again.

Mr. T. Noyes, of Denfield, and Miss S. M. Earl, of Lauslowne, were united in marriage on the 13th of June last, at the home of the bride's father. The Rev. Mr. Young performed the ceremony. Both were former pupils of our school and our best wishes go with them. Mr. Noyes has a good farm near Denfield where they will reside.

Shop and city life became a weariness to Mr. Cowan, of London, during the hot weather, so he hied himself out of the city, exercised his muscles and gained renewed health on Mr. Gustin's farm, handling hay, wheat and oats so heartily they consider him better than a hired man. Good for you, Alfred.

LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Mrs. McDermid, of the Winnipeg School, spent part of her summer holidays with friends and relatives here.

Messrs. Gould, Vitric, Morse and Leathorn wheeled to Denfield to be present at the marriage of Mr. A. Noyes and Miss Earl. Those also present were Mr. and Mrs. Richard and Mr. and Mrs. John Pincombe, of Poplar Hill; Mrs. McGee, Mr. John Noyes and many other friends.

Miss E. McIntyre visited her brother in Cleveland, Ohio, during the summer.

Mr. Duncan Bloom, of Thamusville, took a bicycle trip to his home in Glencoe, and afterwards visited London, Hamilton and other places.

Messrs. Whealy and Clothier, of Toronto, were the guests of Mr. Dark, South London, during their stay in the city.

Miss A. James, of St. Thomas, Messrs. Gould, Wood and Thompson, of London, took in the car employees excursion to Detroit. It was estimated that 6000 people went down from London.

During the summer Mr. Gould lost two valuable and highly prized sheep dogs by poison. He deeply regrets their loss. The poisoner is unknown.

Miss Lily Bryco and Mr. H. Cowan were in Toronto during the fair.

Miss E. McIntyre paid a pleasant week's visit to her old friend Mrs. O. Nahrgang, nee Miss Philmore, of New Hamburg, and expects a return visit from Mr. and Mrs. Nahrgang during the fair.

Mr. D. J. McKillop, of the Institution, was lately in London on a visit to his brother.

Mrs. D. Dark and children spent a week with Mrs. J. Noyes, of Denfield, and enjoyed the change from city to farm.

Mr. Wm. McKay was the guest of Mr. H. Cowan for a few days this summer. He is doing well and has steady work at Bain's wagon works in Woodstock.

On Labor day Messrs. Leathorn and Wood went to Stratford where they met Miss Fuller, of Mitchell, and Miss Moore, of Sebringville, also Mr. Sutton, of Brantford.

OTTAWA NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

So vacation will soon be ended and once more the regular grind will begin at Belleville, and although not a few gray hairs are scattered through my scanty locks that were so luxurious when I was at Belleville, I can recall the pleasurable bustle that usually preceded the opening of school, not unmixed with a suspicious dimness of the eyes, caused by the thought of parting with the loved ones at home; but, of course, this dimness was sternly put down as I thought it inconsistent with the dignity of the possessor of a budding mustache and whiskers.

Well, boys and girls, I have had my time, and do not begrudge you your light-hearted joyousness and I wish you all a bright and happy youth; the time will soon come when you, too, will have to join in the battle of life, whose chief aim to many appear to be only bread and butter and some rather questionable pleasures. Happy are they who can look upwards to a source of unquenchable happiness and whose after fruits are not remorse or bitter regrets for time not better spent.

This has been a rather lively summer for the mutes in Ottawa with picnics, visiting friends, and marriages galore.

On the 1st of July the mutes of Ottawa, with several visiting friends, held a picnic in Queen's park, Aylmer, and all join in assuring me that it was the most enjoyable they ever had. Your scribe was not there, being detained by extra work on his farm. Perhaps that is the reason why it was so enjoyable. Some folks are called bums and can't help it. Mr. and Miss Jones, of Belfast, and Miss McLeod, of the Mackay Institution, Montreal, and Mr. Shouklic, of Wakefield, were there together with the resident mutes of Ottawa.

Miss Duncan, of the staff of the Mackay Institute, was in Ottawa on a collecting tour.

Mr. and Mrs. McClelland had a constant stream of guests this summer, and it is useless for me to inform those who have the good fortune to know them, that they are the most entertaining of hosts and hostesses.

Miss Macfarlane spent her vacation at Motie, Quebec. She was accompanied

by her mother and several other members of her father's family, and reports having had a most enjoyable time and gaining several pounds avoirdupois.

Mr. Holland spent some time with friends on the Rideau lakes.

We understand Mr. Lusk, of Aylmer, intends to settle in Ottawa. In very truth Ottawa will soon leave Hamilton far behind in population if the deaf keep pouring in as they have this summer. Perhaps it is because we have the prettiest ladies and some of the most eligible young men in Ontario.

It is our pleasing duty to chronicle the marriage of Mr. Emil Loville, tailor, York street, which occurred this summer.

On the 15th of August, Mr. F. Wiggot was married to Miss Nichol, daughter of Dr. Nichol, of Montreal. Frank was a most popular bachelor in Ottawa. Whose turn next "?" is the question being asked now.

We are sorry that Miss Jamieson's father is at present confined to the house with inflammatory rheumatism in one of his feet.

Why does not Mr. Douglas come to Ottawa? I think he might manage it once in five years, is Dr. Smith's lament. Try to give us a call soon, friend Douglas.

Miss Walker, of your school, paid Ottawa a visit this summer, and your scribe had the misfortune to call at her stopping place when she was out.

We were informed that Mr. Forrester was in Ottawa. Being the son of a man who was born in "The land o' cakes," we had a desire to see what our father's countrymen looked like. He is at present connected with our Alma Mater, but did not like to intrude on a stranger.

D. Bayne has changed his address to City View, Carleton Co. Any person desirous of writing to him will take note of the fact.

JARVIS JOTTINGS.

From our own Correspondent.

Vacation is now over and school has begun once more, but Jarvis was not quite so well visited this season as it was last year, yet those who came this way were all well received and entertained.

All regret to learn of the sad accident that befell Mrs. T. D. Crozier, of Springvale, which happened just lately. A fall from the carriage in which she was riding was so serious as to break her leg.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Frank E. Harris has steady employment on the printing staff of the Norfolk Reformer in Simcoe, and from present indications he promises to become a successful compositor. In the early stages of a beginner there is often something to happen, and this was so with Frank, who had the misfortune to have two fingers of his left hand badly jammed under the press, but we are glad to say he is all right and at work again.

On Monday, Sept. 4th, Mr. Herbert W. Roberts took the train for Caledonia to spend Labor day with Miss Gibson, (now of your school) where he had a capital time.

STRATFORD NOTES.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. Wm. Quinlan went to London to take in the Western Fair.

John Trachsel, of Shakespeare, was in Stratford on Labor day.

Mrs. Emil Gottlieb, of Brantford, with two children have been spending a few weeks in the suburbs of Stratford lately renewing acquaintances.

Messrs. Wood and Leathorn, of London, were in Stratford lately and went out to visit Sebringville and Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Nahrgang drove through Stratford from New Hamburg to Avontou, where they stayed at Mr. and Mrs. Robert Noyes' place for a couple of days. They are both looking well and happy.

A little bird spied out Mr. Robert Sutton at the station on Labor day, but it is not yet known where he spent the day, however, it can be presumed. We will be glad to see him again soon.

Genial Lou Koehler is a frequent visitor to the mutes around here and New Hamburg. He is getting along fine with amateur photography.

Receive no satisfaction for premeditated impertinence; forget it, and forgive it, but keep inexorably at a distance from him who offered it. - Lavater.

Fishing and Wishing.

BY STELLA COCKE.

Three little folk by the meadow brook,
With a line of twine and a bent pin hook,
And an eager, earnest, serious look,
As if they were coming a fessou look,
Sat resolutely fishing.

But either the fish were wondrous wise,
Or they had the sharpest kind of eyes,
For they wouldn't bite, to the great surprise
Of the little folk, who said, with sighs,
"Let's play the game of wishing."

"I wish," said Tom, "for a pot of gold,
With every minute that has been told,
Since the day the earth was young or old;
I'd have more money than I could hold,
See what I get by wishing."

"I wish," said Ned, "that the ships at sea,
And all that is in them belonged to me,
And all that has ever been or will be;
My wish is the best, don't you agree?
And worth a day of fishing."

"I wish," said Moll, with a toss of her head,
And a pout of her lips that were cherry red,
"You'd get your wishes just as you said,
And give them to me,—now, Tom and Ned,
I've got the most by wishing."

And all day long in the woodland shade
The three little folk sat and played,
And oh, the millions of money they made,
Though never a dollar of it was paid,
Was worth a year of fishing.

—*Youth's Companion.*

Trapped.

A TALK OF THE BRITISH NAVY.

From the "Great West" Magazine.

During the occupation of Toulon by the British fleet under Admiral Lord Hood in 1793 the "Juno" frigate, commanded by Captain Samuel Baker (afterwards Admiral Sir Samuel Baker) was ordered to proceed to Malta with despatches. The brave captain, who scored a little on every breeze that blow, and longed for an opportunity to distinguish himself under the eye of his chief, promptly, but very reluctantly, obeyed his instructions.

"To bad, Welby, too bad," said he to his first lieutenant, "while we are pillaging down the Mediterranean, the rest of the fleet will be winning promotion and prize money, for, if I am not greatly mistaken, the "Johnnie" will show a bit of their nettle before long—but duty, my boy, duty."

So the "Juno" sailed away, every man aboard grumbling at his hard luck which would prevent his "having a shy at the Mosson" in the engagement which all felt was imminent. The voyage was uneventful, for the only break in its monotony was the chase and capture of a schooner flying the French flag—a mere everyday incident, scarce worthy of notice in those eventful times.

Much to Captain Baker's annoyance, on his arrival of Malta he found that he was to remain there subject to the order of the commandant of the island, and although he and his crew had absolutely nothing to do but enjoy the hospitality of the inhabitants, which was liberally extended to them, such is the perversity of the sailor man's nature that they once and all cursed the fate which forced them to luxurious ease and longed for orders which would release them from their silken bands and send them back to hard knocks and hardships. The long expected order came at last, and joyfully the crew of the "Juno" set every inch of canvas to catch the favoring breeze which wafted them towards France. Alas, dirty weather and contrary winds beset them, and a long, weary time it seemed to their longing hearts ere the entrance to Toulon harbor was made late in the afternoon of a cold, dreary day in January, 1794.

Strange things had happened during their absence; events of which Captain Baker was ignorant. When they sailed from Toulon in September (1793) British troops occupied the town and the British fleet rode at anchor in the harbor, but on Dec. 19 the French had made a successful attack on the place. Napoleon directing a large force of artillery brought to bear on the town and fleet had forced Lord Hood to retire with serious loss, a loss which he retrieved at Brest and Toulon in the following June.

In blissful ignorance and totally unaware of danger the "Juno" felt her way up the harbor in the fast increasing gloom of the short winter day. Two sharp-eyed ruddies were stationed in the tops to scan the course ahead and report the position of the fleet which was no longer there. The evening was foggy and the wind light, so the "Juno's" progress was necessarily slow.

"Deck! A ship close aboard our star-board bow!" shouted the lookout.

Almost simultaneously came a hail from the stranger.

"Ship ahoy. What ship is that?"

"His Majesty's frigate "Juno," from

Malta, with despatches," answered Captain Baker.

"Viva, "Juno!" was the reply from what was now perceived to be a brig.

"Where is Lord Hood's ship, and where is the rest of the fleet?" asked the captain.

"Luff! Luff!" came in alarmed tones from the brig; the "Juno's" helm was put hard down, but before she could come about she grounded fast on a shoal. Here was a pretty kettle of fish. Fortunately the wind had been lightening till at the moment she struck it was almost a dead calm. In a moment all hands were piped aloft, the sails clowed up and hauled, and just as the men were ready to leave the yards, a gust of wind came sweeping down from landward and she slid off the shoal almost as quickly as she had grounded, all but her rudder, for as she slowed round, that was caught in the rocks and held her fast. The launch and cutter were immediately manned and lowered and a kedge laid with which to heave her off the rocks if possible.

During this time, while all was bustle and excitement aboard the "Juno," a boat from the brig had come quietly alongside and two officers from her had climbed to the deck. Around the visitors crowded every officer and man of the "Juno" not otherwise engaged, all eager, the officers to question and the men to hear the news. The newcomers informed Captain Baker that it was the regulation of the port and the commandant's order that he should take his ship further into the harbor without delay to report at quarantine. To his repeated questions as to where the flagship lay, the strangers gave evasive answers and he was beginning to have suspicions of them, when an inquisitive middy, who had thrust himself into the inner circle, blurted out, "Why, sir, they're Frenchmen! See, they wear the national cockade!"

Perceiving that further attempt at deception would be useless, the French officers, for such they were, assumed an air of bravado, and one of them, the senior, with a courteous bow addressed the astonished crowd before them:—

"Soyez tranquille, mes amis, les Anglais sont des braves gens, nous vous traitons bien. L'Amiral, lui—Lord Hood, est sorti d'ici il y a longs temps." (Ho easy, my friends, the English are brave people; we will treat you well. Admiral Lord Hood has left here a long time.)

On hearing this appalling news it is recorded that Captain Baker made use of certain colloquialisms of a decidedly emphatic nature, and the fact that they had innocently sailed into a trap flew like wild-fire through the ship.

"We assure you, my brave captain," continued the Frenchman, with a deprecating grimace and evidently feeling the least bit apprehensive of his position, "that we regret from the depths of our hearts the disagreeable necessity of having to inform you and your excellent and gallant crew, that you are our prisoners. Hion!"

By this time the whole crew of the "Juno" formed a circle about their unwelcome visitors, and although the brave Jack Tars did not understand their lingo—by read their faces and gestures and a murmur, suppressed but ominous, was heard as they pressed forward with lowering brows to get a good look at their would-be captors. The Frenchmen were evidently feeling uncomfortable; they were on dangerous ground, and instinctively they put their hands to their sabres. At this critical moment when a word or a look was sufficient to precipitate an onslaught which would have meant the instant death of the French officers, the land breeze freshened and Lieut. Welby whispered to Captain Baker: "I believe we can fetch her out if we can get her under sail."

"Thank you, Welby." Then rang out the order sharp and clear: "Marines, seize those men and confine them below. Pipe all hands aloft to set sail! Lively all! Cut away the boats and cable!"

In less time than it takes to tell it the Frenchmen found themselves snug and fast in the cockpit, every sail set and filling in the living breeze, the kedge cable and boat painters cut away, and the "Juno" once more obedient to her helm, gliding towards the open sea and liberty.

When those on the brig noticed the movement on the "Juno" they brought their guns to bear on her, and the land batteries from both sides of the harbor—rained to action by the fire of the brig—made a target of the gallant frigate, which was now making good way down the channel. But the "Juno" was not smoking away. Far from it. When the

men had performed their duties aloft, the drums beat to quarters and the guns were manned. A well aimed discharge from her stern chasers crippled the brig, which was close on her heels, and as she ran her broadsides peppered the land batteries most liberally. As she came abreast of Cape Sepat she had such small leeway that it looked as though she would have to tack, and then, when she stood up in the wind, the batteries could make a fair mark of her, but just at the instant she was prepared to go about she came up and weathered the cape like a swallow. Thus she ran the gauntlet of the batteries, keeping a little off the wind now and then to make her fire the more effective, till at last she came within range of the last of them. Then Captain Baker, feeling sure of his position, brought the ship to and poured in broadside after broadside with such good results as to silence two-thirds of the battery's guns before he sailed away in triumph.

The casualties on board the "Juno" were slight considering the number of guns directed against her. None of her crew were killed, though many were wounded by grape-shot and splinters.

One incident of the fight has been preserved, and one which throws light on the character of the men who sailed in the "Juno." Early in the action a shot from the brig passed clean through her main cabin, doing a lot of damage to her woodwork and furniture, making the splinters fly in an alarming way, but without seriously injuring any of the men. Dennis McCarthy, the captain's servant, was quartered at one of the cabin guns, and the moment the shot came tearing through he dropped his portion of the gun tackle and rushed to the main deck. His comrades were amazed at such conduct, for never before had Dennis shown the white feather when under fire, but, heedless of the peremptory shouts of the officer in charge of the gun and the jeers of the men, he deserted his post and never stopped till he gained the quarter-deck, where he took his stand close alongside his master, whose every movement he followed like a shadow. After a while the captain noticed him.

"Why, Dennis, my man, what are you doing here, away from your gun? Get down to your gun, lad. What do you mean by tagging around after me?"

And above the din of thundering guns came Dennis's brave reply: "Oh! Be the powers, yet honour, captain, dear, sure I thought ye might be killt; so I want to be near ye, so that I could be av some use to ye!"

So Dennis remained through the fight by the side of his loved master, a place which he bravely filled in many a fierce fight afterwards when they both stood together on the quarter-deck of a flag-ship.

In the stirring and important events which followed, the "Juno" took an active part, but of all her brilliant exploits none is more worthy of record than her wonderful escape from under the gaping batteries of Toulon—naval history counts few, if any, more marvellous.

Nothing is more disgraceful than insincerity.—*Cicero.*

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
WEST 3:15 a.m.; 4:30 a.m.; 6:00 a.m.; 11:15 a.m.;
EAST 5:30 p.m.; 6:30 p.m.;
EAST—1:30 a.m.; 10:17 a.m.; 12:10 p.m.; 5:50 p.m.;
MADRID AND PETERBORO BRANCH—6:30 a.m.;
12:10 a.m.; 5:50 p.m.; 6:30 p.m.

TORONTO DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES are held as follows, every Sunday 1—

West End Y. M. C. A., Corner Queen Street and Dovercourt Road, at 11 a.m.
And Y. M. C. A. Hall, cor. Yonge and McGill Streets, at 10 a.m.

General Central, up stairs at Broadway Hall, Spadina Ave., 10 or 12 doors south of College Street, at 3 p.m. Leaders—Messrs. Nassuth, Hughes and others.
DAILY CLASS—Every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, and cor. Queen Street and Dovercourt Road. Lectures, etc., may be arranged if desirable. Miss A. Fraser, Missionary to the Deaf in Toronto, 1 Major Street.

Uneducated Deaf Children.

I WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE EVERY person who receives this paper send me the names and post-office addresses of the parents of deaf children not attending school, who are known to them, so that I may forward them particulars concerning this Institution and inform them where and by what means their children can be instructed and furnished with an education.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

GENERAL INFORMATION

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS. FROM 9 a.m. to 12 noon, from 1:30 to 5 p.m. DRAWING from 10 to 11 on Tuesday and Thursday week.

CHILD FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday afternoon of each week from 2:30 to 4 p.m. EVENING STUDY from 7 to 8 p.m. for pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:—

From 9 a.m. to 12 noon, and from 1 to 4 p.m.

Religious Exercises:—

EVERY SUNDAY.—Primary pupils at 10 a.m. and senior pupils at 11 a.m.; General Assembly at 12:30 p.m., immediately after which the Bible Class will assemble.

EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to be in the Chapel at 8:45 a.m., and the teachers in charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards discuss them, so that they may reach their respective schools not later than 9 o'clock. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble, and after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet and orderly manner.

PROCLAM VISITING CLERGYMEN. Rev. Canon Hurst, High St.; Rev. Monsignor Farrell, St. O. Rev. T. J. Thompson, M. A., (Clergyman), Rev. Chas. E. Mellyre, (Methodist), Rev. Y. H. Cowser, (Baptist), Rev. M. W. M. (Presbyterian); Rev. Father Connelly, S. J., C. W. Watch, Rev. J. J. Rice, Rev. N. H.

TRUNK CLASS, Sunday afternoon at 2 p.m. National Heroes of Sunday School Lecture, Miss ANNIE MATHISON, Teacher.

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

Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOP AND CARPENTER SHOP from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m., and from 10:30 to 12:30 p.m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not from 7:30 a.m. to 11 a.m., and from 1:30 to 5:30 p.m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shop will be closed at noon.

THE SEWING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a.m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do not attend school, and from 8:30 to 5 p.m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons.

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

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

Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:—

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays except to the regular chapel exercises at 3:30 on every day afternoon. The best time for visits on ordinary school days is as soon after 1:30 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3:00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:—

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

Visitation:—

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

Clothing and Management:—

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

Sickness and Correspondence:—

In case of the serious illness of pupils, letters or telegrams will be sent daily to parents or guardians. IN THE ABSENCE OF LETTERS FRIENDS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THEY ARE WELL.

All pupils who are capable of doing so, and be required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as nearly as possible, their wishes.

No medical preparations that have been used at home, or prescribed by family physicians will be allowed to be taken by pupils except with the consent and direction of the physician of the Institution.

Parents and friends of Deaf children are warned against Quack Doctors who advertise medicines and appliances for the cure of deafness. In 999 cases out of 1000 they are frauds and only want money for which they give no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in case of adventitious deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.