

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. I.

BELLEVILLE, NOVEMBER 1, 1892.

NO. 13.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



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

Government Inspector:
MR. F. E. CHAMBERLAIN

Officers of the Institution:

R. W. GIBSON, Superintendent
A. W. GIBSON, Director
J. W. GIBSON, M. D., Physician
MISS SARAH WALKER, Matron

Teachers:

MR. J. L. TERNILL, Teacher
MISS M. M. OGDON, Teacher
MISS MARY HULL, Teacher
MISS FLORENCE MAYBANK, Teacher
MISS MRS. V. L. HALL, Teacher
MISS A. JAMES, Monitor

MR. M. W. GIBSON, Teacher of Arithmetic

MR. W. H. HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work
MR. S. L. HALL, Teacher of Drawing

MR. M. HODGINS, JOHN T. HERRA, Instructor of Printing

MR. F. LYNN, Master Carpenter

MR. W. S. S. MASTER SHOEMAKER

MR. D. CUNNINGHAM, Master Baker

MR. THOMAS WILLY, Star Layer

MR. H. H. HERRA, Former

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford education to all the youth of the Province who are deaf or dumb, either partially or completely, and to give instruction in the common

branches of learning between the ages of seven and fifteen, and to provide for the education of those who are deaf or dumb, who are beyond the age of fifteen, and who are unable to receive instruction in the common

branches of learning. The regular term of instruction is three years, with a vacation of nearly two months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends of pupils are charged the sum of \$50 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance, and are furnished free

with clothing. When the trades of Printing, Bookbinding and Shoemaking are taught to the pupils are instructed in general bookbinding, tailoring, dressmaking, and the use of the sewing machine, and of the various and fancy work as may be

required. All having charge of deaf mute pupils are to be the trustees of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and are to be held responsible for their education and maintenance.

The regular Annual School Term begins on the first Monday in September, and continues until the end of each year. The term of admission is given upon application to the Superintendent.

R. W. GIBSON
Superintendent

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS RECEIVED AND DELIVERED BY THE MESSENGER TO THE OFFICE DOOR WILL BE SENT TO THE MESSENGER'S OFFICE AND \$25.00 OF EACH MONTH. THE MESSENGER IS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR LETTERS OR PARCELS NOT DELIVERED TO THE OFFICE FOR DELIVERY FOR PUPILS.



HEREAFTER.

Canst picture, said a friend to me
The joy of what is yet to be?
Canst thou describe eternity?

Best thou believe that when we talk
That last long sleep a day shall break
The dreamless night? Shall we awake

Tell me, with reason in thy throng
Doest think there'll be no end of tin?
Nor end of bliss in that blest clime?

I do not know for sure, I said
I know not those whose light feet tread
Yon shore. I know the dead are dead.

I've seen the summer birds take wing
When winter came and in the spring
Come back again to soar and sing.

I've seen the red rose in the glen
Bleed 'neath the bear frost die and then
In brighter moments bloom again.

I've seen the soul freed from the clay
That held it here, reach far away
Take up its harp and start to play.

I've seen a mother die and she
When came to her what must to me,
Looked laughing toward eternity.

And I can see, while roses bloom,
Where roses fade, through life's long gloom
A gleam of hope beyond the tomb.

But whatsoever the future be,
If there's a life for you and me
To last through all eternity.

There well to keep this print in view
Do unto that your whole life through
As you would have him do to you.

And then when you are o'er the range
Where all the good through many strange
You may not feel too great the change.



Stephen Allen's Pocket-piece.

Among the victims of the Henry Clay disaster, over twenty years ago, was Stephen Allen Esq., an aged man of the purest character, formerly mayor of New York. In his pocket-book was found a printed slip, apparently cut from a newspaper, of which the following is a copy:

Keep good company or none. Never be idle. If you can not be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind.

Always speak the truth. Make few promises. Live up to your engagements.

Keep your own secrets, if you have any.

When you speak to a person, look him in the face.

Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue.

Good character is above all things else.

Your character can not be essentially injured, except by your own acts.

If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be such that no one will believe him.

Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors. Ever live within your income.

When you retire to bed, think what you have been doing during the day.

Make no haste to be rich, if you would prosper.

Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind.

Never play at any game of chance.

Avoid temptation, through fear you may not withstand it.

Earn money before you spend it.

Never run into debt unless you see plainly a way to get out again.

Never borrow if you can possibly avoid it.

Never speak evil of any one. Be just before you are generous.

Keep yourself innocent, if you would be happy.

Save when you are young to spend when you are old.

Read over the above maxims at least once a week.

A Girl's Act of Kindness.

It was frightfully hot weather. The mercury stood high in the nineties and people everywhere were dropping by the score under the fierce heat, says a Western journal. In the cities the hot air quivered as the sun's rays were reflected and refracted from the heated brick and stone in the country the fields were scorched and dry and the roads deep with white dust.

Along the railroad tracks were miles and miles of blackened stubble where the tinder-like grass had taken fire from the engine sparks and burned like so much paper and across this burnt tract the through train from the west came panting along over heated rails and blistered ties. The travellers were a distressed lot. Women with their bonnets and collars awry, men unshaven and unshorn with dirty linen and mussed clothes, grimy, cinders faces everywhere. Fortunately there were but few children and babies on board. In one of the cars sat a pale, tired woman, shabbily dressed in rusty black. In her arms she held a puny, sick child of about three years. She had come a long, long way, and the little fellow was tired and restless, but patient.

The mother was taking her baby for a visit to her girlhood home, and she was trying to amuse him by telling him about his grandma, whom he had never seen and about dear grandfather, with his white hair and glasses, who would take Willie on his knee and trot, trot to Boston, just as he had trotted many years before. The child rolled his great eyes away from his mother to the scorched fields, then wearily turned his gaze back to the careworn face, "Are we there ma'ma?" he would ask at each stop of the train. That was all he ever said, just the one question, but it was pathetic to hear it over and over again, and a lump rose in more than one throat as the mother replied, always hopefully.

Most there, dear. The train had stopped at a little station and the engine was shaking its thirst at the round tub-like tank.

The passenger, hot, tired and dusty, looked up with languid interest to see who from the little town was unfortunate enough to have to travel in such sweltering weather. Only one person got on—a young girl, dressed in the coolest and freshest of gray gowns, with a hat to match and carrying a great bunch of water lilies. She was so fresh, so fair, so cool and restful to look at she seemed really to bring new life in the stuffy car. People began to straighten the necks up and to think that perhaps it wasn't so hot after all. Just to see something that looked clean and cool was physically refreshing to them. Little Willie's eyes turned to the girl and her flowers. For the first time he had seemed to notice anything on the journey. He stretched out his tiny hands toward her, and she saw it and came to him. With a smile and pretty little gesture of command she took the child and bade his mother curl up and take a nap. The poor woman's arms, relieved of their long time burden dropped heavily into her lap, she leaned against a shawl which a gentleman rolled and placed comfortably for her, and in a moment was fast asleep.

The baby nestled down with a little sigh in the pretty girl's arms, digging his little covered fingers into the cool yellow heart of a water lily. Soon the heavy blue lids began to flutter, then they dropped over the big eyes and he lay perfectly still. "Mawty," roared the brakeman, as the train steamed into the little town of Malta. The mother roused herself. "Yes, dear, we're here now, we're home," she said, half awake, as the old man who called her "daughter" kissed her and asked for the baby. The pretty girl still held him tenderly, the lily had slipped from his hand and he was sleeping sweetly. "Come Willie, darling wake up, here's grandpa," whispered the mother, softly. Oh

then we are there!" cried the baby joyfully clasping his arms around the old man's neck. As the happy trio hurried from the car Willie looked back over his grandfather's shoulder and threw a kiss to his new friend, and she leaned from the window and waved her handkerchief in reply until the car carried her out of sight.—New Orleans Picayune.

A Deaf-Mute Saved

There came a man into the tent at Maplewood, one evening last fall, who, I found, upon attempting to speak with him, was a deaf-mute. My first impulse was to give up the attempt, but immediately the thought came to me that I could deal with him as easily as anybody ever could that he could never hear the message of salvation, and he should not be left to struggle along through an unhappy existence here to a still more unhappy existence hereafter, if there was any way in which the Gospel could be made known to him. I found he could read and write well. He seemed glad to be spoken with, telling me that as he expressed it, no one had tried to do him any good for years. I found he was a printer by trade and that he was a slave to drink. He thought it would be useless for him to attempt a Christian life, but seemed under conviction and promised to read and pray over certain passages in a Testament I loaned him. It was several weeks before I saw him again and then he appeared less thoughtful than before. I prayed for him constantly and God finally gave me another opportunity of conversation with him at his boarding place, and he promised to meet me at the mission the following Sunday, a promise he failed to keep. I prayed for him, but in a rather discouraged and faithless way, and finally ceased altogether.

Lately I called at the place where he boarded, but not expecting to see him. I had been told on two occasions before that he had been rapidly going from bad to worse. To my surprise, he was sitting there when I entered, and I felt moved to speak to him. I wrote, "Have you found forgiveness for your sins through faith in Christ yet?" No sir, not yet." Further questioning drew out that he had attended a religious service at some deaf-mute church a few nights before and had been much moved. That he had prayed for forgiveness the night before but had felt no better since. After some hesitation he said he was willing to accept God as his personal Saviour and confess him, and we knelt in prayer. I prayed God to receive him and speak to his very heart, as I could not, and by the strong working of his features, I could see that he was praying earnestly. How glad I was that God knew what he meant if I did not. After rising I showed him several passages of Scripture, and he himself spoke of baptism. I left him with a heart full of joy and praise. His landlady has since told me that he had been on the verge of despair for some days previous and had told her that week that he thought he should end his troubles by ending his life. It is an example of God's goodness, which follows the wanderer out even though man forget him.—Record of C. W.

Hoy, the famous base ball player, recently applied to the Secretary of Treasury Foster for advice how best to "invest some of his savings." The Secretary decided to take time to consider the matter when Hoy showed him a roll of bills amounting to \$22,500. This is a good story, as we found it in an exchange.

A correspondent of the Silent World, writing from Chicago, says:—"There is a deaf resident of Chicago by the name of Allan, who has been all over the world. He was educated in England, and came to the United States by way of Australia and Canada, learning the American alphabet in the latter country. He is a clerk, and seems to be quite an intelligent man."



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

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

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty (50) cents for the school year payable in advance.

ADVERTISING

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

For V. BOMBEVILLE, 105 Times Building, New York is our agent for United States advertising.

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



TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1892.

TEACHERS OF THE DEAF.

An erroneous impression prevails among a good many people regarding the necessary qualifications of teachers of the deaf. Because in ordinary schools for this class the pupils do not proceed so far in the advanced studies as some hearing children, the conclusion is formed that almost anybody can teach the deaf. A little experience will dispel such illusions. The work is the most difficult and, for reasons well known, the most responsible, that can possibly occupy the mind of men and women. It requires a combination of rare qualities. Not only must teachers possess a substantial education, and be well informed on many subjects, but they must have the ability to impart information so as to interest those committed to their care. They must also combine patience with industry and never weary of repetition. With the deaf reviews are frequent, and progress generally slow. Text books are of little use to either teachers or pupils until, perhaps, the highest grades are reached, and even then they are subject to abbreviation and change of construction. The limited time at the disposal of teachers of the deaf, and the formidable difficulties encountered in mastering a language so largely composed of idioms and synonymous phrases, preclude the possibility of going over so much ground as text books usually cover. The wheat is extracted, and the chaff and straw are left unnoticed. This applies to ordinary work in schools for the deaf. In academic classes, or where a collegiate course is pursued, pupils are permitted to take a wider range of study. The necessity for this condensation of subject matter at once represents the need of ability to make such changes as the nature of the work demands. The teachers must thoroughly understand what is required of them, and know how to meet the demands without loss of time. The best equipped minds, even with junior classes, are most certain of success. They have the largest resources from which to draw supplies, and are most likely to present it in an attractive form.

We know that a good many parents

of deaf children allow themselves to expect that, when their sons or daughters have completed the allotted course of studies in school designed for their benefit they are qualified to take charge of classes as teachers. They also assert that deaf teachers thus qualified should be employed in preference to others, as they are familiar with the peculiar language employed in educating the deaf. It requires something more than a mere ability to make signs, or a rapid use of the manual alphabet to become a successful teacher. There are deaf persons who have been educated by the systems above mentioned, capable and eminently successful in their work, but they had previously revealed their capacities, and won the distinction conferred upon them. We contend that all necessary qualifications being considered, deaf applicants for situations as teachers should receive a fair share of official favors. The mere fact of their deafness gives them special claim for favorable consideration but it must not be permitted to cancel other questions of efficiency. As the profession enlarges and becomes more systematized there is a demand for higher grades of qualification, as the time for experimental work by novitiates has passed, and there is now a well defined principle with the experience of many years to direct operations in the school room. The standard, by which teachers of the deaf are judged in a scholastic sense may not be clearly defined but is generally recognized as something more than a rudimentary education, with the auxiliary props the character of the work demands. In this school it reaches the limit of a non-professional certificate from a public school examining board. Those familiar with the course of study required to qualify for admission into high schools of this province will admit that such an educational status is neither superficial nor of trivial importance. There are exceptions to the rule, but they apply to cases of special qualification or experience which recommend the applicant to favor. Several of the teachers here hold professional certificates, which represent a higher standard of qualification. They were teachers in public schools before entering upon the work of teaching the deaf, and find their study and experience in that capacity of much value in their present position. The recent movement in the United States towards collegiate graduates for special training in the National College at Washington, as teachers of the deaf, is an indication of the advance the profession is making. Young men holding a degree from Harvard or Yale, who supplement this high standard of qualification with a special training at Washington, may not all develop remarkable qualities as teachers, but they certainly have an advantage in the effort. There will always be opportunities for deaf teachers to find encouragement, but they must merit the distinction.

The following figures, taken from statistics which have recently been published, show the relative population of deaf-mutes to the general population in the countries mentioned - Switzerland heads the list with 245-2 deaf to every 100,000 inhabitants, the corresponding ratio being 130-7 for Austria, 120-3 for Hungary, 102-3 for Sweden, 101-9 for Prussia, 101-8 for Finland, 93-1 for German States exclusive of Prussia, 80-4 for Norway, 74-7 for Portugal, 67-5 for the United States, 64-0 for Greece, 62-6 for France, 68-0 for Denmark, 53-6 for Italy, 53-8 for Holland, 45-9 for Spain, and 43-9 for Belgium. No record is to hand as to the population of the deaf in Great Britain and Ireland, and it will be some time yet before we can hope to be enlightened on this point. We would also like to see similar statistics for Canada, which would no doubt show a ratio below the lowest here recorded.

THE LAND OF DREAMS.

There is something pathetically tender and consoling in the following lines, that touches the hearts of those who have drunk of the bitter of life's cup, or find the shadows dark and gloomy because they are deprived of one or more senses that contribute so largely to happiness and reconciliation here on earth. The fourth verse especially contains a sentiment that those who cannot see or hear must appreciate. In "the land of dreams" we meet dead friends and listen to loved voices that have been hushed for many years. We are not blind nor deaf in that "mystic land" and is this not only a forecast of what we shall enjoy in that blessed land beyond the grave where there is no sorrow nor suffering, and where the losses and deprivations of this life do not enter.

The twilight seeps the shadows creep
The moonlight quivers in silver beams
And silent we step in the boat of sleep
And drift to the shadows land of dreams

Oh mystic land where the dead return
And warm lips cling in the deathless air
And the years are not, and the weary learn
That anguish dies in the arms of bliss

Far in that holy unknown land
Ambition gathers the flowers of fame
And fortune runs her golden thread
And joy and woe in the soul of shame

The shadows fall from the prisoners there
The peasant sits on the throne a king
The blind eyes open to all that's fair
A deaf ear hears and the dumb lips sing

Dreams! Who can tell what messengers stray
Around in all the hush of night
When the faint light of life as the soulless lay
And we follow ourselves through love and light

And who shall say that the land of dreams
Is the land of the living after all
And daily life with its tears and sighs
Is only a dream when the shadows fall

Boston Globe

A new pupil fifteen years old ran away from the school at Staunton, Va. on Sunday 11th of September. Persons were sent in search of him, but returned without a clue. Several days passed and then Supt. Doyle was shown a stein taken from a Strasburg paper stating that a deaf boy had been knocked off the railway track near that city by a passenger train and slightly injured. An employee of the school immediately left for Strasburg, but found on arriving there that the boy had been permitted to go on his way. Pursuit was continued, and at a station near Harper's Ferry one hundred and twenty miles from the school, the boy was found - "looking perfectly desolate and wretched, as black as coal smoke could make him, tired and hungry as a wolf. He was glad to go back and will not try to go home alone again. The Goodson Gazette severely reproaches the conduct of those who saw the boy during his perilous tramp on the railway for neglecting to report him to the school officials.

The Banner uses strong language in condemning what it calls a "lack of unity among deaf businessmen, and mentions two cases of recent occurrence to prove what it asserts. This is a somewhat novel charge, and we are disposed to question a general application of the Banner's assertion. It has been frequently mentioned by persons discussing matters concerning the deaf, that they show a decidedly悭吝 disposition in business as well as social affairs. Our observations and experience would confirm this conclusion, and it is a characteristic that does not discredit the deaf as a class. The cases cited by our contemporary must be exceptions to the rule, and the outcome of personal animosities. In business matters the deaf are disposed to show favors to each other, and will, we believe, sacrifice a little to gratify their sympathies. This seems to be the rule with the deaf whom we know, or have heard from.

The Berkeley News expresses the pleasure of all those connected with the California Institution in the so happy return of their Superintendent from his year's sojourn in Europe. Prof. Wilkinson has been thirty years in the profession, and has won an enviable reputation as a teacher and officer. He is surpassed, however, in length of service and experience in the work by the venerable Dr. Gillett, of the Illinois School, who has served forty years, and has also spent a year in Europe investigating systems. Both these men deserve, and receive, much honor from their juniors in the good work.

Eight hundred of the best educated deaf mutes in Germany have petitioned the Emperor for the adoption of signs and the manual alphabet in schools for the deaf. They especially desire the use of signs as the best means of conveying information to assemblies of the deaf. These petitioners were educated under the oral system, and made this appeal by force of conviction, the result of their life experience. Surely the oralists, who are clamoring so loudly for reforms in our system and extolling the superior merits of their hobby, must accept this as evidence of importance not to their liking.

Speaking before an audience of hearing people recently in England, Mr. F. Abraham said, "The fallacy of many crude and nonsensical notions concerning the deaf probably had their origin in the fact that, to make themselves understood, the deaf had to resort largely to gesticulation and facial expression. A deaf person is not a fool, nor an idiot, and a deaf institution is not a hospital, but a school, and the inmates are patients, but scholars."

THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

AMERICAN ANNALS OF THE DEAF

The October number of the *Annals* has been received, with the usual interesting table of contents. The two articles on language teaching, by Princeps Guosque, of the Nebraska School, and Principal Greenberger, of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf Mutes, are well written and valuable contributions to the subject. Mr. Harry Taylor, of the Texas School, contributes an elaborate article on "Hereditary Deafness," and President Gallaudet of the National College, writes interestingly about "The Ideal School for the Deaf," with complimentary references to "The Hartford." There are other articles and items that fill up the pages of this valuable publication.

THE SILENT EDUCATOR.

The September number of this popular publication was received some time ago containing the usual amount of intellectual pabulum. In view of recent events at the Michigan School, the future of the paper may be a matter of conjecture.

Since the above reference to the *Silent Educator* we have received the October number, in which we find an editorial assurance that the publication of the paper will be continued. This will be good news to many interested readers, who find the contents of its pages helpful and encouraging.

The resolutions of respect and numerous floral offerings called forth by the death of Supt. Monroe, of the Michigan School, as mentioned in the *Messenger*, testified to his popularity as a teacher, officer and friend.

The Chicago correspondent of the *Banner* writes: "The Pax-a-Pax Club will assume all the expenses of the world congress of the deaf. This was decided by vote at the meeting. Whatever money may be realized from the congress will of course go into the coffers of the Pax-a-Pax Club. The enterprising Chicago mutes are bound to have every deaf mute who comes to the world congress next year know of the existence of the organization, and to partake of its hospitality."

REGENERATION.

BY HATTIE HORNAM.

Deep in the water, o'er the slime unsightly,
A germ was lodged, unwarlike pale over there,
It reached the tiny rootlets, daily, nightly,
It ran the stems toward the moonlit glare
It up until upon the surface lightly
It water the coated, spotted fair.

So deep in human life, all dark with passion,
And truth may lodge its tender leaves unroll,
And so at last will bear in its own fashion,
The business blossom of a Christ-like soul.

Extracts From Letters.

SOME KIND WORDS.

Allow me to thank you for your kindness to our little girl. We all think she is making good progress, and hope she will be a good child. When I went to the Institution with her I was much pleased to see so many happy faces. The pupils all seemed glad to get back there again. Cora has learned a lot since she went to the Institution. There is a big change in her, and we were all well pleased to find her so much improved.

We were glad to hear a good report of Thomas. We were well pleased to see him so fat and healthy looking when he came home in June, and also with the progress he had made in school. We were not so lonesome this time when he went away. We miss him, but it is for his good, and we are thankful for the care which has been taken of him. I cannot express my feelings of gratitude for the good that is being done in the Institution, and hope God will be with all these who are engaged in such a grand work.

"We were not surprised that our little boy cried when we left him, but we are glad to know that he is now more reconciled. We often felt sorry, but we never know the depth of sorrow till we left our poor little deaf and dumb boy in Belleville, our hearts were well nigh broken. We liked the appearance of all that we saw in connection with the Institution, and feel thankful that there is such a place provided for deaf and dumb children. Home is very quiet and lonely without our darling, but the parting is for his good, and we will try and be contented."

I feel I would like to send you a line to tell you how very pleased we were with Katie when she came home for the holidays. She bore the unmistakable marks of having been well cared for, both as regards her health, her clothing and her education. She surprised us much to see how quickly she could understand anything we wrote for her, and she was so sharp to write a reply. She was so delighted to be home to love us all, and what speaks more than anything for the kindness she gets at school was her readiness to return. We thank you very much for your untiring kindness.

A young man living in Lucan, Ont., a deaf-mute, about twenty-five years of age is quite a genius in his way. He is a musician of fair ability, and can play three musical instruments at one time, and bring forth such music that it charms all hearers. He purposes making a musical tour of Canada and we have no doubt he will be well received wherever he goes. He has a method of teaching music to deaf-mutes, but we have not seen any of those whom he has taught. He is a philanthropist, and as he is only desirous of making life easy to those who are afflicted. He will be heard from later on.

It is with pleasure that I write you these few lines, hoping that your efforts and those of others in connection with the Institution regarding the instruction of the children whom the Almighty hath sent to this world deaf and dumb, may be highly blessed, and that each child under your care may receive an education and have a Christian training, which will not only fit them for business in this life but prepare them for a life hereafter where their tongues shall be hushed to praise their Saviour through all eternity. I am, thankful to you and to others in connection with the Institution who so kindly entertained us when we were down with our child, and I feel proud that my little son, Isaiah, is contenting himself so well and apparently taking such an interest in his studies.

Lisowyl, Sept 2nd., 1892.

R. Mathison, Esq.,

Dear Sir, It is with profound joy and gratitude of heart I convey to you and through you to your splendid staff of professors and teachers, inox-

possible delight with the work you are doing for the dear deaf and dumb boys and girls of our land. What a joy you must have, by the power of sign and symbol, to resurrect thought and formulate ideas in the silent sanctuary of the souls of those whose ears are stopped to the loudest thunder's crash, and whose tongues have forgotten how to articulate the music that constantly leaps from the deep emotions of the heart. I often think of the saying of the mother who had a mute boy in her home. "It may be sinful, but I love thee most, and God seems nearer when I pray for thee." I write the above because of having met one of your pupils, Mr. E. A. Leslie, whose father and mother are members of my congregation. He is a bright boy and his parents are delighted with the progress he is making in his studies. He is anxiously waiting for the days to be born and die that intervene between now and the time to arrive that he may go back to the bosom of his alma mater.

Yours sincerely,

JAMES LIVINGSTONE,
Meth. Minister

MANITOBA.

From our own Correspondent

A meeting of the members of the Association P. I. S. assembled in the chapel of the Institution for the deaf at Winnipeg on the 8th ult. All with two exceptions were present, and much interest was taken in the business to be brought before the meeting. The President delivered a lengthy and instructive address, dwelling on the history of the society since its inception after which the election of officers was proceeded with, and resulted as follows:

President—Mr J. R. Byrne
Vice-President—Mr Wm Luddy
Secretary—T. Surer—Mrs W Luddy
Sergeant-At-Arms—Master T Wilkie.

The best of feeling was exhibited through, and it was a very hard matter to make a choice of officers, as all the candidates were very popular. The subject for debate at the next meeting is: *Resolved*,—That War causes more misery in the world than Intemperance.

Harry R. Ince, a former pupil, lives at Melita, Man., on a farm of his own. He keeps "Bachelor's Hall," and enjoys cooking his own meals and washing his own clothes. He hopes for good times in the future when he gets his farm in shape, and says he likes to live in Manitoba very much better than Ontario. He will be glad to hear from old friends.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

Miss Sarah Fletcher, an old Hamilton Institution pupil, is working for Mrs. Riddell.

Chas. Elliot has been enjoying himself in the country for a couple of weeks.

It is proposed to remove the Sunday meeting place on Yonge St. to Y. M. C. A. Branch on Spadina Avenue, as it is a more central place for the deaf-mutes generally.

Wm Riddell has opened out a tailoring establishment on his own account on Collego Street.

Mrs. Buchan has been on the sick list lately, but has quite recovered, and her cheeks are as rosy as ever again.

One of our members nearly fell into the clutches of the law for walking on the railway track lately.

Mr J. L. Smith's name was on the program for a lecture on the 12th ult., and on that evening he was on hand, and took for his subject the "Battle of Boyne" and "Londonderry." The lecture deserved a better attendance.

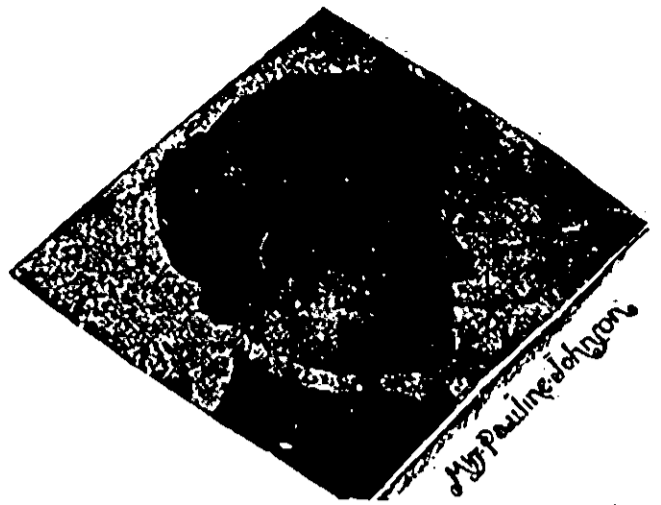
R. R. Riddell, who has been laid off work for a couple of weeks, has returned to his old job. He will have some exercise now for his stiff limbs.

J. J. Ellis has removed to 115 Sully Street, which is a more suitable house for a little family. It is small and cosy. John is learning to nurse the baby.

Some of the married deaf-mutes are smiling. Why? Because they got their coal in before the rise.

Miss Anne Riddell, sister of R. R. Riddell, is teaching school at West Toronto Junction.

Robt. H. McEachlan, of Flint, Mich., was married to Daisy Powell on the 14th Sept., and they spent their honeymoon at Forest. Their friends remembered them with many valuable presents.



MISS PAULINE JOHNSON.

The talented and handsome Indian poetess, Miss PAULINE JOHNSON, visited the Institution on Friday and Saturday last. She made a round of the classes and expressed herself as very much pleased with her visit. She was a guest of Mr. Mathison's family while here, and we all hope she will come again, as she has made many friends by her bright and charming manners.

A Souvenir Group.

Mr. Bala, one of our teachers, has shown us a photographic group of more than usual interest. It consists of fifteen photographs the subjects being correspondents of the *Wisconsin Times*, and all now, or formerly, connected with the school for the deaf at Delavan in that state. The Superintendent, Mr. Swiler, occupies the central position, and he must feel somewhat flattered with such a good looking and intelligent company of assistants about him. Only one of the group has passed beyond this mortal life and left a vacancy to be filled by other friends of the school. Miss Maggie Hutton, whose recent death was so generally regretted, was a young lady of frail physical powers, but mental a peer of the ablest. The *Times* is fortunate in having so many willing helpers, all of whom "wield the pen of a ready writer."

Deaf, Dumb and Blind.

SOUND WANDERING IN ROSELDALE WITH A LOAF OF BREAD UNDER HER ARM.

A woman apparently about 60 years of age was found by the police recently wandering in Rosedale with a fresh loaf of bread under her arm. She could hardly see and was deaf and dumb. She could use the dumb alphabet some, but her vocabulary was very limited, and she had many signs not used by the light-fingered talkers. Sergeant Meade of Yorkville Police station was in a quandary. He asked the old lady by means of the slate if she was willing to stay and she nodded her head "yes." With his fingers he asked her name and she replied "Mary Ca." and then went off into a maze of mysterious signs. He was unable to find out where she lived and she is still at No. 5.

Rendered Deaf in an Instant.

Sunday evening while Mrs. Gudcon Whipple, of the village, was sitting at the supper table she felt a sharp twinge of pain in her head and was instantly deprived of the sense of hearing. Dr. R. A. McKay, was at once sent for and upon making an examination decided that the auditory nerve had been paralyzed.

Mrs. Whipple was in perfect health when she sat down to supper and could hear as well as anyone in the house. The shock came without a woman's warning and left her almost prostrated upon realizing her condition. It is thought by the physicians that it is barely possible that she may in time recover her hearing to a limited degree. Mr. Whipple is a turner in the Livingston Manor Mfg. Co. works in the village. *The Enquirer*, Livingston Manor, N. Y., Sept. 29.

Mr. W. B. Larkins, Harrison Ave., Detroit, one of our old pupils, writes that he is making \$1.50 per day running a vertical engine, and he thinks of learning the machinist trade, by which to make more money. He got a job in a shoemaker's shop when he first went there, but after sewing some ladies boots on a machine that he was not accustomed to, he was excused from further efforts in that line.

Dr. Chamberlain, Inspector, paid the Institution a short visit on Sunday afternoon last.

Robert Robinson, a deaf-mute living in the township of Kincardine, Bruce, took 1st Prize at the late county show, for a span of horses.

Miss Jessie Duncan, sister of James Duncan, of Winnip., left her home in Stratford on Oct. 4th to go as a missionary to "far off India."

Miss Claudia Moore, Charlotte Rice, Maggie Fuller and Maggie Kennedy were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hoy recently, at their pleasant home near Stratford.

Mrs. Darow and child spent a pleasant holiday at the home of Mrs. Morrison, in Collingwood, lately. Mrs. Darow's brother was the first pupil of this Institution when it opened, more than 21 years ago.

Edward Merchand is at the college of Christian Brothers, St. Louis, Mo. He is going to try and get a place as teacher of mutes in some institution. At present he is doing night work at the College mentioned above.

Matthew Murray is working on his father's farm, and likes his present employment. He writes that he is a temperance man through and through, and will never drink liquors of any kind. Good for Matthew.

During Mr. James Duncan's visit to Brantford, he had a number of games of checkers with Mr. Robt. Sutton, and each claim the championship of Canada. James was too much for Robert, as he beat him 6 games to 2.

Whitelaw Reid, editor of the *New York Tribune* and Republican candidate for Vice-president, has a deaf-mute brother who is engaged in farming near Council Bluffs, Ia., and who was formerly a teacher in the Nebraska school.

The Indiana Institution now employs a special policeman to preserve order on its extensive grounds, the board of public safety of Indianapolis having recently conferred special police powers on a watchman selected by the Institution.

The *Silent World* of September 22nd had the following:—"Wells Fisk, a deaf man, 35 years old and unmarried, was struck and killed by a locomotive near Hamilton, O., last week. He was walking on the railroad track." Another warning. Deaf-mutes should not walk on the railroad track.

Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet has resigned the rectorship of St. Ann's Protosant Episcopal Church, New York, after forty years faithful and continuous labor. This is the only church in that great city exclusively devoted to the spiritual care of deaf-mutes. Rev. Dr. Edward H. Kraus succeeds Dr. Gallaudet as rector.

SCHOOLS FOR THE DEAF.—There are in the United States and Canada at the present time eighty-four schools for the deaf, in which 9,032 pupils are receiving instruction. Of these schools thirteen, having 402 pupils, are conducted on the manual method, nineteen, containing 1,104 follow the oral method, while fifty-two, containing 8,140 pupils, are conducted under the combined system. Considering that this system prevails in 62 per cent. of the schools containing 85 per cent. of the pupils now under instruction, it may be justly called, as it often is in Europe, the American system.

Report of Pupils' Standing

Excellent 10, Medium 8, Good 7, Poor 6

Name of Pupil	Health	Conduct	Application	Improvement
Andrew Maude	10	10	10	7
Armstrong Mary Ellen	5	10	7	3
Armstrong Jarvis Earl	10	10	10	10
Arncliffe Alva H	10	10	10	10
Arncliffe George	10	10	10	10
Allen Ethel Victoria	10	10	10	10
Allendorf Anna May	10	10	10	10
Bracken Sarah Maud	10	10	10	7
Ball Fanny S	10	7	5	3
Ball Mabel	10	10	7	3
Ball Ernest Edward	10	10	10	5
Brazier Emma Ann	10	10	10	10
Burr Annetta	10	10	7	5
Brown Jessie McE	10	7	7	5
Burr Jennie	10	10	10	10
Bradshaw Agnes	10	10	10	5
Butler Annie	10	10	7	7
Barclay Christina M	10	10	7	7
Borthwick Margaret E	10	10	10	7
Bazana Jean	10	10	10	10
Braithwaite John A	10	7	7	10
Bloom Duncan	10	10	10	10
Benoit Rosa	10	10	10	7
Brown Wilson	10	10	7	7
Burtch Francis	10	10	10	10
Bain William	10	10	5	7
Burke Edith	10	10	7	7
Burr Walter Fred	10	10	7	7
Ballagh Georgina	10	10	10	7
Peatty Donella	10	10	10	10
Blackburn Annie M	10	10	10	5
Barnett Elmer L	10	10	10	5
Blashill Margaret	10	10	7	7
Brown Eva Jane	10	10	7	7
Chantler Fanny	5	5	5	5
Chantler John	10	10	10	10
Chantler James	10	10	10	10
Chantler Thomas	10	10	10	10
Coutts Margaret	10	7	3	3
Cunningham May A	10	10	7	5
Crosby Eliza A	10	10	10	5
Calvert Frances Ann	10	10	7	5
Culligan Maud	10	7	7	5
Chauvin Eugenie	10	10	7	3
Chambers James	10	7	10	7
Corbere El	10	7	7	7
Charbonneau Leon	10	10	7	7
Cleuch William H	10	10	7	7
Crozier Frederick W	10	10	7	7
Carson Hugh R	10	10	10	7
Cornish William	10	7	7	7
Cartier Melvin	10	5	5	5
Cox Thomas	10	10	10	7
Collen Arthur E	10	7	7	5
Crowder Vasco	7	7	7	5
Coolidge Herbert L	10	7	5	5
Crough John E	7	10	10	7
Croucher John	10	7	5	5
Chatten Elizabeth E	10	10	7	7
Dewar Jessie Caroline	10	10	10	10
Duiley Elizabeth A	10	10	10	10
Delaney James	10	10	7	7
Doyle Francis E	10	10	10	10
Douglas John A	5	10	7	7
Dool Thomas Henry	10	10	10	5
Dool Charles Craig	10	10	10	5
Dubois Joseph	10	10	10	10
Elliott Cora Maud	10	10	7	7
Elliott Wilbur	10	5	7	7
Eames Ina Fay	10	7	7	7
Espin Charles E	10	10	3	3
Edwards Stephen R	10	10	7	7
Elliott Mabel Victoria	10	10	5	7
Fairbairn Georgina	10	7	5	3
Forgette Harzudas	10	10	10	10
Forgette Joseph	10	10	7	7
Fisher John Francis	10	10	10	7
Frotz Beatrice	10	10	7	7
Fenner Catherine	10	10	7	3
Gilleland Annie M	10	10	7	7
Gilbert Margaret	10	10	7	5
Garliner Florence A	10	10	7	7
Gardiner Dalton M	10	10	7	7
Geroux Eliza	10	10	10	7
Grege William J S	10	10	7	7
Gould William H	10	10	10	7
Gray William	10	7	7	7
Gray William E	10	5	5	5
Grooms Herbert M	10	10	10	7
Garden Elsie	10	10	10	10
Gillan Christopher	10	10	5	3
Gerow Daniel	10	10	10	7
Gies Albert E	10	7	5	7
Goetz Sarah	10	10	7	5
Goetz Eva	10	10	7	5
Gillam Walter F	5	7	7	5
Howitt Felicia	10	10	7	7
Holt Gertrude A	10	10	7	7
Holguon Clara Mabel	10	10	7	5
Hutchinson Margaret	10	7	7	7

Name of Pupil	Health	Conduct	Application	Improvement
Hawward Mary A	10	10	10	7
Hoggard Hepzibeth	10	10	7	7
Hares Emily L	10	10	10	10
Harrington Isabella	10	10	10	10
Harold William	10	10	10	10
Henderson Jonathan	10	7	7	7
Hence Henry A	10	10	10	10
Hesner Jacob H	10	7	7	7
Hanson Robert	10	10	7	7
Hena Charles H	10	10	10	7
Hackbecker Emma	10	10	7	7
Harr Franca F	10	10	7	7
Hartwick Oli	10	7	7	7
Henderson Annie M	10	10	10	7
Hill Florence	10	10	7	5
Head Hartley F	10	3	5	5
Hunter Wilhelmina	10	10	5	5
Hammell Henrietta	10	10	10	10
Holton Charles McK	10	7	5	5
Henry Lotta J	10	10	10	10
Irvine Ethel M	10	10	10	7
Irvine Eva G	5	7	7	7
Isbister John A	10	10	10	10
Jackson Eva I	10	10	10	10
Jaffray Arthur H	10	10	7	7
Justus Mary Ann	10	10	10	10
Justus Ida May	10	10	10	10
Kavanagh Matthew	10	10	10	5
King Robert M	10	9	5	5
Keiser Alfred B	10	5	5	5
King Joseph	10	10	7	7
Leguille Marie	10	10	5	5
Leguille Gilbert	10	10	7	7
Levadecene M L J	10	10	16	7
Leutz Henry	10	10	7	5
Leutz Catherine	10	3	7	7
Leigh Martha	5	10	5	5
Loddy David S	10	10	10	10
Labello Noah	10	10	10	7
Leathorn Richard	10	10	7	7
Lighthoot William	10	7	7	7
Leslie Edward A	10	7	7	7
Lett Stephen	10	10	10	7
Lett Thomas B H	10	7	7	7
Lynch Mary	10	10	7	7
Longheed William J S	10	5	7	7
Loggatt Rachel	10	10	5	5
Lewis Levi	10	10	10	7
Lyons Isiah	10	10	10	7
Labelle Maxime	10	10	10	10
Lott Wm Putman	10	10	7	7
Major Edith Ella	10	10	10	10
Muckle Grace	10	10	10	10
Muckle Elizabeth	10	10	7	7
Mitchell Bertha May	10	10	10	10
Munro Jessie Maud	10	10	10	10
Morrison Barbara D	10	10	10	7
Monte Albert E	10	10	7	7
Manroe George P	10	10	7	7
Marke Catherine P	10	10	7	7
Mitchell Colin	10	10	7	7
Moore William H	10	10	5	5
Minaker William I	10	10	7	5
Matheson Aggie	10	10	10	10
Mapes John Michael	10	10	10	7
Morton Robert M	10	10	5	5
Mosey Ellen Loretta	10	10	7	5
Mason Lucy Emma	10	10	5	5
Miller Jane	10	7	5	3
Milnes Percival	10	10	5	5
McBride Annie Jane	10	10	7	3
McGregor Flora	10	10	10	10
MacPhail Annie L	10	10	10	10
McGillivray Mary A	10	10	7	7
McFarland Aggie	10	10	10	7
McDonald Ronald J	10	10	7	7
McDonald Hugh A	10	5	5	5
McGillivray Angus A	10	10	7	7
McKay William	10	10	10	10
McBride Hamilton	10	7	7	5
MacMaster Catherine	10	7	5	5
McKay Mary Louisa	10	10	10	7
McKay Thomas J	10	10	7	7
McLellan Norman	10	3	5	5
McMillan Flora E	10	10	7	7
McGregor Maxwell	7	10	7	5
Nahrgang Mary	10	10	10	7
Nahrgang Allen	10	10	10	7
Noonan Catherine M	10	10	7	7
Noonan Emily W	10	10	7	7
Noonan Michael E	10	3	7	7
Noonan Maggie	10	10	7	7
Noonan Mary T	10	10	10	10
Newton Agnes	10	10	10	7
Newton Joseph	10	10	10	5
O'Neil Mary E	10	10	10	7
O'Brien Richard	10	10	10	10
Orser Orval E	10	10	5	5
Orth Elizabeth	10	5	3	3
Patrick John	10	10	10	7
Perry Alge Earl	10	7	5	5
Pierce Cora May	10	10	10	10
Pepper George	10	10	10	7
Pullimore Margaret	10	7	7	7

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution

BY BELLA HERRINGTON

Some girls have a great fondness for playing authors.

Several of the girls expect to get boxes from home on Thanksgiving Day.

Lotta Henry expects to see her father who says he is coming down soon.

We have been having glorious weather and that is what we wish we could always have.

Some of the girls got up a "lecter" yesterday and have great fun on it during play hours.

Annie Butler's father and sister were down to see her last week, and she was delighted to see them again.

Thursday afternoon Katie Fenner received a parcel from home, and she looked as if she was very glad to get it.

Every morning before breakfast the girls go out for a walk to get fresh air but when the winter comes, I don't think they will.

I got a letter from my mother lately saying my father had returned home from N.assing, but he would go back on business soon.

We are very glad that Thanksgiving Day is coming and we hope we will have a splendid time on that day and lots of turkey to eat.

The other day when Nellie Sweet was taking a butcher knife, it slipped and cut a deep gash in her thumb. She could not work much for a few days.

I am very glad my friend, Mr R Fulman who is a resident of Ottawa will come down to see me on Christmas and I sincerely hope he will enjoy himself.

Mena Hunter often asks the big girls when it will snow. She said she wanted it to snow as she is fond of throwing snow balls and she told them what she did last Christmas while at home.

A number of girls crocheted lace and make pillow shams, crazy quilts, and flowers of tissue paper, but Mary Lynch has a taste for reading and she is a book-worm. Good for her. Ed. CANADIAN MRY.

We are sorry indeed, to lose Maudie Culligan from our midst. Her health has been very poor since she returned to school so her mother came for her on Thursday last. We hope Maudie will soon be all right.

I am sorry to say that Mr Joseph S McEwen's wife and little baby girl are not in good health but I hope they will regain strength shortly. My sister, Carrie is going to spend a short visit with Mrs McEwen.

Mabel Steel wrote to one of the girls here saying her parents intended to leave Point Edward and she wished they would reside in Sarnia, as she liked to be near the water, and when she could go out rowing and picking up shells.

We are all very sorry to hear of the death of Mary Lynch's mother. She feels very sad at losing her mother. We are sorry she could not go home to see her before she was buried. Mary used to be pretty gay but this has saddened her. She does not play so much now. Her mother died very suddenly.

A painful accident occurred during noon recess on the 27th ult. in the boys' sitting room. Two of the small boys, S Edwards and W Gilliam, had a childish dispute over something, in the course of which young Gilliam was pushed from a bench. He fell heavily to the floor on his left arm sustaining a severe fracture just above the elbow. Dr Eakins was quickly on hand and bandaged up the injured member. The little fellow bore the operation like a stoic.

Perhaps the most pleasant event of the season came off last Monday evening at the residence of Mr Geo. Lewis about one mile north of here. Quite a number from Vacossa and vicinity gathered together to bid farewell to Mr Levi Lewis, who left on Wednesday for Belleville to attend the Deaf and Dumb Institution. After the ladies had prepared a sumptuous repast and Mrs Lewis sang some Scotch Ballads, and other amusements such as tripping the fantastic toe and such games as children enjoy the happy crowd dispersed to go home and dream of their pleasant evening's entertainment. Correspondence of Brantford Courier.

At the Delta Fair Thomas Hazelton made quite a display of fruits and vegetables carrying off several prizes. He was also a successful competitor in boots and shoes.

Michael Madten, one of our old pupils and now and for some years past, at the National Deaf Mute College Washington D C spent part of the summer at Forest where he has some relatives living. Although he has a kindly feeling for Ontario he prefers to live in the United States.

On two occasions during the past month lady delegates from all over the province have made Belleville their meeting place. The last convention held was the Womens Christian Temperance Union. At the close of the meetings quite a number of the delegates took advantage of their visit to Belleville to see the Institution. They were very appreciative, and took a deep interest in everything.

One of our old friends Roderick McKenzie tested the Phonograph to find out whether or not he could hear by its aid. He was very much disappointed that he could not but Mr F. Morgan another deaf mute who was with him thought he could distinguish a number of sounds. He was so much encouraged that he may buy a phonograph when they go a bit cheaper. The present price is \$200 out of the reach of most of our deaf friends.

W J Bateman has been photographing views of the Institution buildings and has also taken several groups of the pupils. The view of the building is very good and takes in the whole length from the Supt's house on the right to the workshops on the left. If the number of orders warrant it, the photo of the buildings will be sold very cheap and parents of pupils and others will be able to get a copy at small cost. Mr Bateman intends to leave for Hamilton in a few days to work in the studio of one of the leading photographers of Canada where he expects to remain during the winter.

Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS

President	Wm. N. King	Belleville
Vice-President	H. A. Mason	Toronto
Secretary	A. E. Smith	Toronto
Treasurer	D. J. McKillop	Belleville
Comptroller	D. H. Coleman	Belleville

PHILANTHROPIC ASSOCIATION

President	H. Mathison
Vice-President	Wm. N. King
Secretary	Wm. Douglas
Treasurer	D. J. McKillop

WRESTLING AND WRESTLING CLUB

President	J. A. Leblaster
Vice-President	J. Henderson
Secretary	Willie McKay
Treasurer	Jan Chantler

LITERARY SOCIETY

President	D. J. McKillop
Vice-President	Wm. N. King
Secretary	J. A. Leblaster

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

TUESDAY NOVEMBER 1 1921

How bright is glowing
as aspirations dreams' Longfellow

Last of the Season

THE BEAT OF THEM ALL

We had nearly two weeks of most delightful autumn weather in October and Friday 14th brought the crowning glory of the season. The air was as calm as June scarcely a breeze rippled the glass surface of the beautiful bay and an indescribable haze clothed the landscape in such a mellow light as to suggest thoughts of Alhambra's ambrosial halls. The trees were also clothed in robes of variegated hues. The golden tints of the poplars and birch mingled harmoniously with the russet and brown of the scarlet and green of maples, oaks and hickory. It was indeed an ideal autumn day, and the beat of the pastoral scene that spread out from all sides of the Institution ground compressed our thoughtful and kind superintendent that he resolved to spend an agreeable surprise upon teachers and pupils. The resolution was soon carried out by telephoning to the city to secure the service of the steamer *Ilha* on her regular route from Port Hope to Trenton. The officers of the boat were instructed to stop at the Institution wharf for an excursion party, and the announcement was made that the boat would be a rousing cheer from the delighted children. The classes were dismissed, preparations hastily made, and about three hundred persons were ready when the boat arrived. The trip up the bay a distance of ten miles, through a crooked channel and the return through a tranquil atmosphere flooded with warm sunshine were most enjoyable. All the party from the merry boat to the grave and sedate seniors, participated in the inspiration of the occasion. Refreshments were served during the return trip and the Institution wharf was reached precisely at 2.30 p.m. It was the last excursion of the season and all who participated voted it the best.

George C. Mathison son of the Superintendent, passed the Medical Matriculation Examination of Trinity University, Toronto, a few days ago.

Our friend and neighbor Mr. Antassel has been a contributor of *Parade* an interesting paper he publishes. This paper is published by some of our boys and Mr. V. has their thanks for remembering us in his paper.

William A. V. has lately from one of our boys that he was shortly to be married. This was news to the superintendent of course could get the name of his intended. He was very attentive to the matter and being very attentive to the matter he was about himself and had lately visited the lady a few days ago and will wager he will be found right if the wedding takes place.

FOOT-BALL GALORE.

FOUR VICTORIES SEVEN GOALS WON AND ONE LOST

Saturday, 15th ult., was a great day for foot ball at the Institution. Several days before, a couple of delegates from Albert College rode over on their "bikes" to arrange for a meeting between our clubs and theirs. They proposed that there should be a match between each of the three teams. Of course, our boys accepted the arrangement with alacrity, and at once commenced organizing and preparing to cut out some work for our visitors. A meeting was held, and J. Henderson was re-appointed captain of the Second Eleven. Noah Labelle resigned the captaincy of the Juniors, and was drafted into the second team. Willie McKay received the unanimous vote of the meeting to lead the youngsters. Several days of solid practice was put in, our boys recognizing the necessity of a good combination, for they cannot be guided by each other's voices as hearing players are and to be successful, each must know where to find the other under all aspects of the play. On Saturday our boys prepared for the contest with a good deal of confidence in the result. The Second Eleven, alone, were a little shaky as several of their best players had been drafted to fill vacancies in the first team. At 2 p.m. our visitors arrived and in a very short time the Juniors the ball rolling on the front play-ground, the college boys having the advantage in size. Gould took the kick off, and Watt carried the ball onwards up the left wing, a couple of the college team getting a little dib at it, which landed it in front of their own goal, where King met it and sent it whizzing through. Time, 30 seconds. This looked encouraging for our team and the young ones were cheered on to other achievements. After this the College boys were more on their guard, and the game went on with varied fortunes to both sides. During the second half time, Gould scored another goal for our team, and so the game ended 2 to 0. A collegian refereed the match and showed no favor to either side.

In the meantime the Second Eleven had got to work on the rear play ground and proved pretty equally matched as regards individual playing. Whatever advantage our boys gained was by their superior combination. After twenty minutes play, our boys cornered the ball near the college goal, where a scrimmage took place, and the ball rolling out of the crowd Louis kicked it through. The ball was soon after put through again but as Henderson clearly fouled it with his hand, it was very properly disallowed. Our boys, however, scored again in a short time, making it two to nothing in their favor.

Now came the College boys' chance. Our boys made a foul near their own goal and a free kick was given their opponents. If our lads had stood quietly and firmly on the defense, they might clearly have saved their goal. But they were too excited, and each was giving directions to the other what to do and where to stand. Bloom foolishly left his position in goal to demand that the ball should be put a foot further back and, before he had regained his place, the kick was taken and the goal lost. No other goals were scored by either side, and after playing for one hour, the field was vacated, the score standing 2 to 1 in our boys' favor. One of the Albert College 1st Eleven refereed the match.

As the two Senior Teams took the field at 3.30 p.m., the spectators expected to see a pretty exhibition of the game nor were they disappointed. The game was very interesting while it lasted and many fine struggles between our forwards and the College defence were witnessed. Our right wing, which Leblaster and Chambers combined together was doing some fine work. The Albert's defence was excellent and they worked very hard, but our forwards are adepts at dodging and passing, and the Collegians had to get in their kicks lively or their chance was gone. The College forwards seldom got past Noonan and O'Meara at full back. If they did they struck a stone wall when they came to our resolute back James Chantler. Patrick might as well have been playing in the field for all the work he did in goal. He was never called on to defend it. After fifteen minutes play Jim Chantler got the ball at about two yards from the goal line on the left wing, and nicely centered it to Leblaster, who put it through. There

was some talk of "off sides," but no complaints were made to the referee. The game went on both teams struggling for the mastery and several on both sides were laid on their backs in the wet grass. After another twenty minutes' play Chambers dribbled the ball to centre, about fifteen yards from the goal and passing to Hence, he put it through with a very pretty shot, which went just under the bar. Instantly there was a howl of "off side" and the Collegians played the old dodge for all it was worth. The referee, Wm. N. King, however, stood firm and would not allow it as such he declaring there were at least three of the Alberts near or their own goal line than Hence when he took the kick, which contention he was supported in by Mr. Lynch, of the city team, and several disinterested spectators. The Alberts refused to play further, and so the game ended 2 to 0 in our favor.

It is very strange to us, that during several years past we have played many matches with the leading clubs of this district yet have never had a dispute with any of them over "off sides," and still more strange, that on every goal scored against the Alberts 1st Team, this old "chestnut" has been raked up to cause a dispute. The Alberts have thought the matter over and consented to play the match over again on the 19th, too late to chronicle the result in this issue. A hot match is looked for, as our boys are practicing for the occasion, and will try and give them some more of the same medicine which we hope Capt. Watt will swallow like a little man. If they give us some instead we will not quarrel but try them again.

The Juniors scored another victory on the 22nd their opponents being a junior team from the city. As usual the city boys had no chance though they were a good team. Their fault was the old one, they did not pull all together. Following are the names of the players of our teams:

- 1st Patrick goal James Chantler
- Buzana Symard backs R. O'Meara
- Noonan half backs Leblaster, Chambers
- Hence fullan J. Chantler, forwards
- 2nd Bloom goal Ball O'Brien
- Sieard backs Reeves Braithwaite, half backs Henderson Smallton, Labelle
- Lewis Fisher forwards
- 3rd Metallurgy goal McKay Wallace Gregg, backs Havannah, Watt
- half backs Dubois Corbiere, Gould
- Thomas Chantler King, forwards.



Thanksgiving Day will be on the 10th inst. The pupils hope the weather will be fair and mild.

The partial eclipse of the sun on 20th ult. was viewed by nearly everybody here through pieces of smoked glass. The pupils thought it quite a curiosity.

R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, has been appointed on the advisory council of the deaf congress for the World's Fair. Mr. Thomas is known all over this continent.

We will soon have connection with the city water works and then there will be no more inconvenience from an insufficient water supply for general purposes.

The boy or girl here who cannot give a brief history of Christopher Columbus must be one of the juveniles, surely. Since the 12th of Oct. ult., the discoverer of America has been a subject of considerable study.

Our neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Couldery, who spent six months in England last winter and spring, will remain with us during the ensuing cold weather. We regret to learn that Mr. Couldery's health is not robust.

The Kingston people took Mr. Beaton's measure in perpendicular order with accuracy. The local papers announced his height as being six feet two inches in his stockings. Correct. We don't want him any longer.

The new bakers and sleeping apartments are about completed and add considerably to the convenience of those concerned. The debts will soon be removed and then there will be neatness as well as convenience.

Boys are employing their leisure time overhauling the ice boats that have been stored away since the glacial season closed last March. They want to be ready for the first chance to enjoy a sail on the steel shod flyers.

Our carpenter, Mr. Frank Flynn, has not had many holidays since he assumed the management of that department. He is always hopping about like "a parched pea in a tin bucket."

The two girls who strolled across the grass plot one Sunday afternoon, oblivious of the printed notice, conspicuously displayed, "please keep off the grass," will not do so again. They have studied that notice well, and cannot forget it.

We are all pleased to see the smiling face of Mr. R. O'Meara with us again. He is acting as Supervisor of the boys, during Mr. Douglas' employment in the store room. "Rod" is popular with the boys, and makes an efficient officer.

The farmer and gardener have been housing their root crops and flowers, and now all is ready for the cold blasts of winter, which will soon be felt coming from the regions of perpetual snow and ice. The thought makes us shiver in anticipation of the reality.

A few hardy autumn flowers may be seen lifting their heads above the frost-nipped leaves that still give a semblance of wanting life to the broad lawn in front of the Institution. They, too, must soon succumb to the breath of winter, which is marching on from the polar regions.

Mr. Beaton, one of our teachers, went to Kingston on the 14th ult., to take part in a Sunday School entertainment. He rendered the familiar and popular old hymns—"Nearer, my God, to thee," and "Abide with me," in sign, accompanied by Mrs. S. C. Chown on the organ. His performance was highly appreciated.

The boys have been employed on several occasions gathering apples, and storing them for winter use. They contrive to secure a good many choice specimens about their persons, and these furnish agreeable lunches at convenient times. They have a partiality for the Fameuse, or "Snow Apples," of which favorite fruit we have a good supply.

Mr. I. G. Smith, our genial and efficient clerk and storekeeper, has resumed his studies in the medical department of the University of Toronto, and we will not have the pleasure of seeing him again for several months. Miss Hodgins, of Ottawa, will act as clerk during Mr. Smith's absence, and Mr. Douglas, our Supervisor, will perform the duties of storekeeper.

Mr. and Mrs. Mathison went to Picton on the 20th ult., to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. Roy Holston, whose death in Paris, France, several weeks ago was so generally deplored. The body, after considerable delay, was brought home for interment, and a large number of acquaintances went down from Belleville to show respect for one so much esteemed for her amiable qualities.

Principal Mathison, the frows and papoose of the Government wagon near Belleville, executed on the Ella Ross to Trenton on Friday last. They looked and felt a happy family, some three hundred in number, and it was remarked on the Trenton wharf that they were a remarkably good looking lot of youngsters. We suppose they will put this in the *CANADIAN MUTE*, they are so vain.—*Trenton Courier*

A report was circulated about the Institution several days ago to the effect that Dr. J. B. Murphy, of the Mimic Asylum, Toronto, and late physician of this school, was dead. As the doctor has many friends here, the report created quite a sensation. An enquiry proved it a canard, and then there were congratulations all round. We are glad to know that our genial friend is as healthy, happy, and lively as usual.

Mary Lynch, one of our most promising young typos, has the sympathy of all her school-mates in the severe bereavement she now suffers by the death of her mother. She feels the loss of her best earthly friend greatly, and found it hard to reconcile herself to the impossibility of seeing the face she loved so dearly once more before it was hidden from mortal gaze in the silent tomb. Owing to the distance of her home from the school, and other causes, she could not attend the funeral.

The Autumn Session of the Assize Court was recently held in Belleville. The Grand Jury, among other obligations imposed by statute, must inspect and report upon the condition, management, etc., of institutions wholly or partially supported by the province. As this school is wholly under provincial control, the gentlemen composing the jury made an inspection on the 10th ult., and seemed well satisfied that public interests were not neglected. They were an agreeable company of men.

PEOPLE WILL TALK.

You may get thro' the world, but 'twill be very slow. If you lie in to all that is said as you go, you'll be worried and fretted as I kept in a stew. As needle-eyes hard, you'll have something to do. For people will talk.

If quiet and modest you'll have it presumed, That your honorable position is only assumed. You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool. But don't get excited, keep perfectly cool— For people will talk.

If generous and noble, they'll vent out their spleen; You'll see unkind hints that you're selfish and mean; If upright, honest, and fair as the day They'll call you a rogue in a sly sneaky way— For people will talk.

And then if you show the least boldness of heart, Or a slight inclination to take your own part, They will call you an upstart, conceited and vain. But keep straight ahead, don't stop to explain. For people will talk.

Now the best way to do is to do as you please. For your salad, if you have one, will then be at ease. Of course you will meet with all sorts of abuse, But don't think to stop them it's not any use. For people will talk.

The Mother.

As we go on in life, we find more and more that there is no love so perfect, so unchanging, as a mother's—that love that abides fast where all else wavers. But often we see sons and daughters who seem to be careless of this treasure. They fail to realize how precious it is. They mean to "do right"—to be kind, but they omit many offices of love which would brighten the sunset hours of the dear mother.

They love her—of course they do; but the outward tokens are withheld. Often she sits lonely, missing her early friends, perhaps her husband, gone to the heavenly home; and her children, immersed in care or pleasure, are apparently oblivious of the fact that the one to whom they owe most, whom they love most, is left to desolation of spirit, yearning for a word of tenderness from her children.

Show your mother that you love her. Let your affection wrap her around like a garment. Speak the kind, reverent, cheerful word now, and see that she has every comfort; soon it will be too late.

In the evening twilight sit close beside her. Clasp the pale hands. Touch the white hair gently. Remember that soon the white locks will be brushed smooth for the last sleep; the brow will be cold; the tender mother eyes will be closed; the dear lips speechless. Then the words and acts of affection, which are now possible, cannot reach her. Never more can you speak one syllable of love to her, or perform one act of kindness for your mother. How you will then need such blessed memories! They will be as a benison of peace. And however affectionate you have been; however complete your unity of spirit with the dear mother, still you will then wish that you had been more outspoken, yet more demonstrative in your tenderness.

"Act, act in the living present;" and do all you can this day, this hour, and every day, every hour, to make the evening time of your mother's life tranquil and blessed.—Eliza Woodworth.

How To Succeed.

Lessons will not study themselves. There is nothing more true than this fact. We would advise all of our pupils to consider it and to set to work to do some of the studying themselves. If one wishes to shine as one of the head-lights in his class, the only way to do it is to go to work hard upon his lessons in study hours. Don't sit and dream over your books, spelling off the words in an aimless, dreamy sort of a way, without giving any thought to what you are doing, but sit down and put your whole attention on what is before you. Determine to understand what every word means. Get that meaning fixed in your mind. Go over the lesson again and again, until every thing in it is as familiar and as ready to your mind as is the way to the dining room. Then, when you go into your class and a question is asked you, you will be able to give a good answer at once. You won't have to stand and look confused, and scratch your head and feel sheepish and ashamed while some of your class-mates, who have worked hard over the lesson, and who therefore know it and can answer questions, look pleased and contented. The fault is your own. People are very fond of blaming others for their own faults or of attributing their lack of success to their "bad luck." Believe us when we say that the most of this sort of bad luck is due to laziness.—Captain Doyle, in Goodson Gazette.

A LOADED MUFF.

AN OIL DEALER'S NARROW ESCAPE FROM A DOSE OF COLD STEEL.

A party of well known oil men who have followed the producing business from its infancy and have worked in all its different branches, from dripping oil to running several sets of tools as contractors, were at the unit depot waiting for the train on their way to the McDonald field, when the talk drifted to old times and narrow escapes they had seen and personal reminiscences. One of the party who had quietly listened to the talk puffed nervously at his toby and remarked:—

"Talk about narrow boys; did I ever tell you of the scare I had in the seventies; when I was running the tools in the Millerstown field? You know the time that young fellow came up from Butler and started a pop factory at Millerstown, and after making collections in Butler of over \$300, was waylaid on the road, shot through the head and his body found in the woods, where it had been dragged by the murderer with the pockets of the clothing rifled and no clue to the thief. It was a short time after that—in the winter. There had been a heavy snow, and the sleighing was splendid, and I had a four year-old colt that cost me \$250 when a year old, and that did not take dust from anything that traveled in the middle oil field.

"The man I was drilling for was sick and sent me word to come to Butler and he would pay me for work done on his four wells that month. I drove over bright and early and got a check for \$1,100. I met several friends, and being in no special hurry I drove around until nearly time for the bank to close. As I got the cash and turned I saw a man eyeing the money so greedily that an involuntary shiver of fear came over me. I forgot the incident and monkeyed around in the town until nearly 10 o'clock that night when I started for home.

"Half way home was a piece of dark woods in which the body of the young pop maker had been found. As I looked at the side of the road I shivered with apprehension in spite of the Dutch courage I had absorbed that evening, as I saw some one trudging along in the road ahead of me, but felt relieved when I saw it was a woman. The woman stopped and in a hoarse voice explained that her daughter who lived up the road, had been taken suddenly sick, and she was on her way to visit her and asked for a lift.

"Glad to have company, I helped her into the sleigh and offered to take her muff, but she kept it in her other hand. Jolting over a rough piece of road she pulled one hand out of the muff, and my heart grew cold with fear, I caught the glitter of steel as the moon shone through an open space of the woods. With a presence of mind I wonder at to this day I cut the horse savagely with the whip and dropped it by the side of the road. Explaining to the woman that the horse could not be held by any one but myself, I begged her to get out and pick up my whip. She carefully deposited her muff in the bottom of the sleigh and sprang out. As soon as she struck the ground I shouted to the colt, who, unused to the whip and spirited, went like a shot from a gun.

"As he started I heard an unmistakable masculine oath behind me, and, expecting a bullet in my back every minute, I crouched over in the sleigh. The ride was the longest I ever had before or since until the jingle of the bells brought my wife to the door. I put the horse up, and as I took out the blankets I picked up the muff and carried it into the house. Inside was a revolver of heavy calibre with all six of its chambers fully loaded. I stayed awake all that night and in the morning paid off my men."—Oil City Derrick.

Michigan's only two graduates of the National College—Messrs. Simpson and Van Dams,—are in the same lunatic asylum, at Pontiac, Mich. There are five insane mules in that asylum.

On June 20th ult., the Brighton (Eng.) Institution celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its establishment, and at the same time Mr. Wm. Hight also completed the fiftieth year of his connection with the Institution as principal.

Supt. Swiler, of the Wisconsin School, is said to be a fine sign maker, owing much to his fine form and graceful bearing. He is especially interesting when interpreting "the wonderful pantomimic performances of Rev. Job. Turner".

Universality of Sign Language.

It is a fact worth noting that the signs used by the Indians of North America are identical in many instances with those employed by the deaf-mutes of to-day. A short time ago a friend of the writer, who had spent considerable time among the Indians, but who had never talked with a deaf mute before, conversed with some pupils of the New York Institution by means of signs which he had learned from the red men. "Where are you going?" and "I am going away on horseback," were the same when given by the deaf-mutes and by the visitor. Another instance showing the sign language to be a universal one was when the mother of the writer, herself a deaf person, while attending a convention of instruction of the deaf in France, conversed on various topics with a mute friend by means of signs. The French lady had no knowledge of the English language, while the American knew hardly a word of French.

It is evident that with the aid of a means of communication having the scope of this sign language, and learned without effort by simple intercommunication of deaf-mutes, general knowledge may be rapidly installed into the minds of those who are deprived of hearing. They improve remarkably fast; but this system is not without its drawbacks, for if the sign language is depended upon too greatly the pupil does not make that progress in the English language that is essential to his communication with hearing and speaking people, nor for his improvement by the reading of both text-books and current literature.—Walter B. Peet, in Scribner.

Stop Him.

STOP HIM!—Stop whom? Why, that boy with a quid of tobacco in his mouth, a cigar in his teeth, a profane word upon his lips, a care-for-nothingness in his manner. Stop him! he is going too fast; he does not know his speed. Stop him before tobacco chatters his nerves; before pride ruins his character; before the loafer master the man; before ambition and youthful strength give way to low pursuits and brutish aims. Stop all such boys! They are not to be classed amongst "our boys." They are the disgrace of their towns, and sad and solemn reproaches of themselves, and the worst trials here on earth to their parents. Stop them! But if that is impossible, then shun them. They are bad, bad boys. A good boy is one of the best things on earth; but a real bad boy is one of the worst. The only hope is that he is a boy yet, it is possible he can be stopped, and right-about-faced, and may yet be a good man. But if so he must stop at once. No halfway work here; if he does not stop he is gone, and there is no hope for him.—Thomas H. Thompson.

PRINCIPAL DYMOND.—A fine picture of Supt. Dymond of the Ontario Institution for the Blind, adorns the title page of the September Mentor, and is followed by a very graceful sketch of its subject. Mr. A. H. Dymond is about sixty-five years of age, and has been connected with the work in his present charge since 1881. The late convention, closing its deliberations in his hospitable institution, complimented him, and itself no less, by selecting him to preside over the next meeting of the Association, to be held in 1891.—Virginia Tablet.

BUSINESS EDUCATION.

A BOOK OF VALUABLE INFORMATION ON THE SUBJECTS OF BOOKKEEPING AND SHORTHAND SENT FREE. Address

Belleville Business College, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR.

THIS Institution is the most widely attended Business College in America. See 1 for circulars. Address,

ROBINSON & JOHNSON, Ontario Business College, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Grand Trunk Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION: WEST—2:20 a.m.; 10:10 a.m.; 11:20 a.m.; 2:44 p.m.; EAST—12:50 a.m.; 1:10 p.m.; 5:25 a.m.; 11:10 a.m.; 12:45 p.m.; 6:00 p.m. MADOC AND INTERMEDIATE BRANCH—5:15 a.m.; 11:50 a.m.; 4:30 p.m.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

—10—

Classes:

SCHOOL HOURS.—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 1:30 to 3 p. m. DRAWING CLASSES from 3:30 to 5 p. m. on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons of each week. GIRLS' PRACTICE WORK CLASSES on Monday and Wednesday afternoons of each week from 3:30 to 5. SIGN CLASSES for Junior Teachers on the afternoons of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 10 to 4. EVENING STUDIES from 7 to 8:30 p. m. for senior pupils and from 7 to 8 for junior pupils.

Articulation Classes:—

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

Religious Exercises:—

EVERY MONDAY.—Primary pupils at 9 a. m.; senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture at 2:30 p. m., immediately after which the 1000 Club will assemble. EACH SCHOOL DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8:45 a. m., and the Teacher in-charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards dismiss them so that they may reach their respective school rooms 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. LITURGICAL VISITING CLERGYMEN.—Rev. Canon Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrell, V. G.; Rev. J. L. George, (Presbyterian); Rev. E. N. Baker, (Methodist); Rev. — (Baptist); Rev. M. W. Maclean, (Presbyterian); Rev. Father O'Brien.

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

Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPENTER HOURS from 7:30 to 8:30 a. m. and from 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not from 7:30 a. m. to 11 noon, and from 1:30 to 5:30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon. TIE 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 3:30 to 5 p. m. for those who do. No sewing on Saturday afternoons. The Printing Office, Shops and Sewing Rooms 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 2:30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visitors 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 leaving-taking with their children. It only makes 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 Kyle 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, will be required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teachers for the little ones who cannot write, stating, as 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 pay no return. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of adventurous deafness and be ruled by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.