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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. II.,

BELLEVILLE, MARCH 15, 1893.

NO. 2.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,

CANADA.



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

Government Inspector:
DR. F. P. CHAMBERLAIN

Officers of the Institution:

MATTHEWS Superintendent
MATTHESON Nurse
DE LAVINS M.D. Physician
MISS ISABEL WALKER Matron.

Teachers:

MRS. LEWIS, M.A. Head Teacher
MRS. E. M. TAYLOR
MISS C. BALDWIN
MISS K. KELLOGG
MISS A. BEAUS
MISS MARGERY CUMMING
Miss Mary Bell Teacher of Fancy Work
Mrs. SYLVIA L. BALDWIN Teacher of Drawing

Mrs. J. M. HOBSON Instructor of Painting
Mr. T. BURKE Instructor of Printing
Mr. F. O'LEARY
Miss E. L. Hobson (acting)
Miss C. BALDWIN
Miss K. KELLOGG
Miss A. BEAUS
Miss MARGERY CUMMING
Miss Mary Bell Teacher of Fancy Work
Mrs. SYLVIA L. BALDWIN Teacher of Drawing

FRANK FLYNN Master Carpenter

W.M. NURAK Master Shoemaker

D. CUNNINGHAM Master Baker

THOMAS WILLS Gardener

Mr. HALL O'MEARA Farmer

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford education and training to all the youth of the Province who are in want of a teacher, either partial or complete, to receive instruction in the common schools.

All students between the ages of seven and twenty-one being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious disease, who are bona fide residents of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Friends, guardians or friends who are able to provide and charge the sum of \$50 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

In cases where parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay this amount, efforts will be made to arrange a reasonable sum. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

Students in the trades of Printing and Stationery making are taught to female pupils. Tailoring, Dressmaking, Knitting, the use of the sewing machine, Domestic and lace work as may be required.

It is the desire of the government for their education that all having charge of deaf mutes shall take care of the liberal education of the government for their education.

Regular annual school term begins on the first day in September, and third Wednesday in June of each year. Tuition in terms of admission will be given upon application to the institution.

R. MATTHEWS,
Superintendent

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND MAILED without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go in box by fire door will be sent to office at noon and 2:30 p.m. of each day except Saturday. The messenger is not responsible for post letters or parcels, or receives no remuneration at post office for delivery, for pupils.



GOD IS LOVE.

On the soft pillow of God's perfect love,
I lay it down.
Beneath me are the everlasting arms,
Above, a crown.

Weary of earth's long conflict, seeking rest,
Yet finding none,
I clasp God's will, and press it to my heart—
His will be done.

Gazing, O Lord, upon thy cup, thy cross,
While taking mine,
What is the weight of all this load of pain
In sight of thine?

Both the poor, anguished heart, near breaking
cry, In bitterness,
"Could not some tears, some drops of grief be
spared, Howe'ngre be less?"
God did not spare his Son, the cruel thorns
Wounding his brow,
Nor the sharp, pale o' nails that pierced his
hands; No trust him now.

Hereafter thou shalt know God's own need be
And they are blest
Who, seeing not, believe, and take his yoke,
To find his rest.
And, leaning their tired hearts upon his love,
With joy confess
Each pang is measured, but the love that metes
Is measureless.
—J. H. B., in the Christian



III. Child Love.

It was only a little child's face peeping out through some plants that were in the window seat. But it was such a wee sweet face, that I could not help it, but stopped in the street, drew out my sketch-book from my pocket and began to sketch it. The child kept her position, watching me as if under a charm. With a rapid hand I drew in the surroundings, but when I came to the sweet face my pencil grew gentle.

I touched tenderly the soft, round outlines, the little rings of curly hair, the earnest wide open eyes.

I wanted to linger over each line as it made the likeness more perfect, but feared she would move and I would lose it all. She was just the kind of child you would take in your arms and cuddle, and talk soft loving nonsense to, while the earnest eyes gazed at you until you could cry.

It was a quiet street in the sleepy old town where I was spending the summer, and there were not many passers-by, so I sketched until I finished my picture as far as was necessary.

As I went away, I kissed my hand to the child, and she returned it in a quaint little way that suited her well. I took out a canvas as soon as I reached my little sanctum, and, though twilight was approaching, spreading my palette I began to paint.

It was a pleasant task I had set myself, and I worked earnestly until the darkness gathered so thickly that I was obliged to stop.

The next day I started off with quick steps that would give me more time for loitering, in case I found the child at the window.

She was there and recognized me, kissing her hand.

As the days passed on, the picture gained upon me so much that I determined to make it that much talked and thought of painting that should be sent to the academy; so I worked hard upon it, seeing the child whenever I could.

It seemed a little strange to me, that the only sign of life I could see about the house was the child at the window, and that she should often be there, evidently watching.

One day I found she was still at the window when I went home, so I quickly

altered my hours that I might see her twice a day instead of once.

I had come to have quite a feeling of mystery about my child love, that I will not break in my way by asking her name or anything about her. All I knew I wanted to come to me through her, and I knew no one in the town to whom I would care to mention such a pleasant, foolish little affection.

Once or twice, passing the house earlier than usual, I found my little friend outside, and slipping her tiny hand in mine she would walk along by my side a little way, and then turn back. She was as content to ask no questions as I was, and so our friendship progressed. Sometimes in passing I put a little bunch of flowers on the window for her; sometimes she would slip a clover blossom or daisy in my hand. Our advances on each side were coy and reserved, for she never spoke, and when I spoke to her she answered with a little nod.

One day she had placed in the window panes her letter cards with pictures on them, three or four in each pane as high as she could reach. As I passed, there was the dear little face as usual, peeping through the flowers, and she pointed to the card in a grave amused way, that was irresistibly entertaining. That night I drew a little picture for her, and put it on the window next day.

My painting was almost done, and it was hard to tell which of the two I loved best, the child or the picture, when I was taken sick and had to stay in my bed for three or four days.

My thoughts dwelt particularly on the little one, and I missed her more and more. My landlady was very kind and attentive to me, but it was the kindness of charity, not of love, and I felt very lonely. I wanted my little child, and fancied that if her soft fingers could touch my hot aching head, it would cure me.

With thinking of it I grew so anxious, that as the time came around, at which I usually saw her, I could remain in bed no longer, but arose, and after dressing went to her house. When I came in sight of it I saw a man carrying in a little coffin. My heart sank within me, and with a shiver I hastened on. The door was opened and I entered. Bewildered for a moment, I stood still, not knowing which way to turn, then went into the back room.

There lay my darling on the bed, still and white, with a few flowers in her little hand.

"Oh, when did she die?" I cried, unable to keep the tears from my eyes or voice.

A gentleman, whom I had not seen, sitting on the other side of the bed, lifted his haggard face, and, with a desolate, heart-broken look, answered me, hardly showing any surprise at my question.

"Last night at twilight."

Unable to stand any longer, I dropped in the chair and watched her with solemn eyes. Presently the gentleman again lifted up his head from the pillow she lay on, and looking at me, asked: "Are you the new friend who told me of, of whom she seemed so fond?"

I nodded my head; and presently, when I could speak without crying, told him of how our friendship had commenced; how, while painting her picture and seeing her so often, I had grown to love her as if she had been my own flesh and blood.

Then he told me how she had, a short time before she died, signed to him to give her the little picture of the Christ-child I had painted for her, and after kissing it and making him kiss it, she had died with it in her hand.

He showed me how she had told him of me by making him take her place at the window, and then imitating everything I had done, ending by kissing her hand.

That she kept for a sign for me, and in that way kept him informed of the

progress of our friendship. If a day passed without her seeing me, she would tell him by kissing her hand and shaking her head mournfully.

He burst into tears and said, "My darling little angel! Everything she did was done silently, she had never spoken."

"She was my only darling," he said with a sob pitiful to hear from a man. "All I had on earth to love, and now she is gone!" Since the time she was born, and her dear mother dying, put her in my arms, I have never left her for a day, and now she has left me forever. Whenever I went out she stood at the window watching for me when I came back, and then cuddling in my arms, never left me."

I went with her father and the old nurse when we carried her to her resting-place among the flowers she so much loved, and I went back to my picture with a little lock of her hair, my only outward sign of her.

I have since painted many pictures that have won praise from men, women, and critics, that the world called fine, but none that came so entirely from my heart, or that always continued to touch it so nearly, as the painting of the little child I found always watching at the window, whose earnest eyes, and bright, sweet smile kept me from knowing that the lips were speechless.—Hearth and Home.

Are Animals Ever Born Deaf and Dumb?

It is very seldom indeed that members of the brute creation are born without the sense of hearing and unable to give audible vent to their feelings. A few cases of the kind have been reported. For example, a farmer had for twelve years a cow which never gave any signs of hearing whatever. Experiments, such as the firing of a gun and the clattering of a milk stool against a pail, were often tried, but she never showed the least sign of knowing that they were going on. She often made attempts at lowing, but these only resulted in a kind of very indistinct and feeble grunt. Cases have also been recorded of cats which have been both deaf and dumb. Many people suppose that white cats are always deaf. The fact of the matter is that if white cats have blue eyes they are as a rule deaf. At one time Darwin thought that this was invariably, but he afterwards came across some exceptions to it. As a general rule, white cats with eyes of the ordinary color can hear as well as any other cats, and if they are blue-eyed and consequently deaf, their vocal organs do not seem to suffer in any way. Cases of deaf and dumb horses, dogs, or other domestic animals do not seem to have been observed.

We have, however, heard of a deaf and dumb lady living in a German city, who had, as a companion, a young woman, who was also deaf and dumb. They lived in a small set of rooms opening on the public corridor of the house. Somebody gave the elder lady a dog as a present. For some time, whenever anybody rang the bell at the door, the dog barked to call the attention of his mistress. The dog soon discovered, however, that neither the bell nor the barking made any impression on the woman, and he took up the practice of merely pulling one of them by the dress with his teeth, in order to explain that some one was at the door. Gradually the dog ceased to bark altogether, and for more than seven years before his death he remained as mute as his two companions.

A bill is now before the Colorado legislature asking for an appropriation of \$40,000 for improvements. The improvements contemplated are an industrial building, a superintendent's cottage, an electric light plant, and much needed school apparatus.



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION.

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

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty (\$5) 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.

Hoy V. HOWRELL, 100 Times Building, New York, is our agent for United States advertising.

Address all communications and subscriptions to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE,
ONTARIO



WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1893.

JUSTIFYING THE WORK:

Dr. Noyes, in his last report of the Minnesota School, speaks of the record of thirty years work with pride and satisfaction. He especially refers to the records made by the 586 deaf pupils "who have enjoyed for a longer or shorter time the advantages the school affords." They are all filling places of more or less responsibility, and filling them well, too. Not so, Dr. Noyes asserts; so far as known; "is making merchandise of his infirmity, or living on public charity." These deaf citizens are not unlike other people in their aspirations and failures, and are just as liable to err and act indiscreetly. But they are conspicuous for industry and integrity of purpose, rather than for the faults and foibles of mankind. The same can be truthfully said of the deaf graduates of this and other schools, who are engaged in the battle of life, and whose records are known. Is this not all the justification that can reasonably be expected for the work done in schools for the deaf? The primary object is to make good citizens, in whatever light citizenship is viewed, and if this object is attained, the work is justified. We believe that, in comparison to numbers, and in consideration of potent causes, there are fewer deaf persons found in the criminal ranks, or subjects of public charity, than of other classes. Deafness, accompanied by loss of voice, is a great deprivation but it does not obliterate the finer sentiments that make men and women conscientious, affectionate, and morally disposed. Education, rightly applied, can lift the unfortunate ones above the need of pity.

The British Deaf Mute refers to The CANADIAN MUTE as "our dear little master." We acknowledge the graceful compliment, and assure our lusty English brother that his good opinion is highly appreciated. He is worthy of our esteem. We are proud of his grace and intelligence.

READ BOOKS.

We want to impress on the minds of our pupils the importance of reading good books and good papers. "Reading makes a full man," somebody has said. The meaning is plain enough. If we read much we will be full of knowledge. Deaf persons, especially, should read a good deal if they want to know what is transpiring in the busy life around them. They cannot hear what people are talking about, and few persons will take the time and trouble it is a trouble to many to tell them more than is actually necessary. If, therefore, they do not read whatever is available they will be ignorant of much that they should know. The habit of reading will save them from loneliness, and consequent discontent. A good book is a good friend. It never slumbers nor sulks. Its pages are always ready for a pleasant talk. No matter when you approach it, the same cheerful greeting awaits you. Reading is the very best aid to the acquirement of correct language. By this means we become familiar with the thoughts and feelings of others, and we will imitate their manner of expression. The following short and pithy paragraphs, taken from an article on "Books" by Prof O'Donnell, a prominent American educator, are applicable here:

Books are for use and not for ornament. Work well and play well, do read sometimes. Good reading gives health and strength to the mind. Books are alive. Books speak. You can hear them. Books are gold mines. You may dig them. Books, good books, are bubbling crystal streams. You can angle in them. You'll be sure to fill your basket. Oh what lovely fish you will catch! Books give character, knowledge and power. Did you ever take a trip around the world? You can travel everywhere in books. Do you wish you had lived a thousand years ago? You can go back and live then in books. Do you want to know how this is made, or that is done, why so and so happened or why it did? Read books and you'll find out. Reading is the key of all learning. Books are the golden gates through which we must steer our ship, if we would sail" or on the boundless ocean of knowledge. Don't be melancholy! Books will cheer you. Don't be ignorant! Books are jolly company. Boys and girls, do read books. Read! Read! Read!

Over twenty years ago two separate departments were created in the control of educational and administrative affairs pertaining to the New York Institution. The heads of these departments were clothed with distinct official authority, and were designated the Principal and the Superintendent, respectively. This system of control prevailed uninterruptedly until the beginning of the present year. When Dr Peot retired from the Principalship, and Mr. Currier was promoted to the vacancy further changes were considered advisable. We are now informed that the office of Superintendent has been abolished, and the entire charge of the institution entrusted to the Principal. Mr C. N. Brainerd, who so ably discharged the duties of Superintendent and steward for many years, retires, to spend the rest of his time in quiet life.

The Kentucky Deaf Mute very kindly yet forcibly reproves such of its confreres as are guilty of publishing strictures and alleged faults of the deaf. Our contemporary justly remarks that most of these faults and failings are "common to all classes," or arise primarily from the deprivation of hearing, and for which the deaf are not responsible. We have not found, from many years experience, that the deaf are more liable to err in moral, social, or business matters than those who are considered more fortunate, because they can hear and speak.

Experiments made at Washington by scientists seem to account for a peculiarity of deaf persons. They show that when the nerve leading to that part of the auditory apparatus known as the labyrinth is cut or otherwise injured, it affects

the equilibrium of an animal or person. It is well known that most deaf people have an unsteady gait, and walk with a shuffling or dragging step. May not this peculiarity be owing to a defect in the labyrinth nerve of the ear? It seems a plausible solution of the question.

THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

The *Incident Ranger* is as neatly printed as it is ably edited. No "soft velvet" for you, Bro Taylor. Tie our honest conviction

Huff and Huff for March has been received. It contains the usual amount of interesting matter, editorial and otherwise. We notice an article from Mr. J. C. Balh, one of our teachers, with the title "Impressions of Canada," which we will refer to again, and perhaps give extracts therefrom.

The *Western Pennsylvanian* is on our table. That gentle hint was sufficient. It is certainly one of our most interesting exchanges. The editor and others concerned in its make up deserve, and are receiving, the credit that is their just due. The preparation of matter, and its arrangement, are especially commendable.

We acknowledge the receipt of the Proceedings of the Twelfth Biennial Meeting of the American Association of Instructors of the Blind, which was held at Brantford, Ont., commencing July 5th 1892. There was a large attendance of distinguished persons present, and the proceedings were of a highly interesting nature. Mr A. H. Dymond, Principal of the Ontario Institution for the Blind, received well merited praise for his successful efforts in providing for the comfort and convenience of the delegates. Hon A. S. Hardy, in his address of welcome gave some figures relative to the management of educational and charitable institutions in the United States and Ontario, which showed that the system in vogue here is conducive to economy as well as efficiency. For instance, he stated that the average cost of maintenance per capita for a year of five institutions for the deaf, in New York and adjacent states, was \$250, while the cost of the Ontario Institution was \$180. In the maintenance of other institutions the cost was also much less in Ontario.

OFFICER SCHOOLS.

IOWA

The shoe shop has a new Wheeler & Wilson cylinder sewing Machine. Four of our calves were converted into a good dinner one day lately. Our baking department will be moved into new quarters soon. Our reading room is a great source of attraction. The pupils of A grade are studying Natural Philosophy. The baking department has two new large sifters, two scrapers, two scraping knives and a large wooden bowl. The Supt intends to have the title of the school printed on button badges and distributed. *The Hawkeye*.

WISCONSIN

New desks and recitation seats have been placed in the school house this week. The drawing class have taken up the study of water colors. The Athletic Association has organized and elected officers. P. J. Paterson will be Captain and Henry Pocan Manager of the base ball team. The ice taken from the pond is nearly three feet thick.—*Wisconsin Times*

MISSOURI

We all had a holiday on Washington's birthday. Two new pupils have lately arrived. Mr Brown's class 8th graders were entertained by Supt. Clark and his accomplished wife on a late Saturday evening. It was a great pleasure. A representation of little Lord Fauntleroy was given by the pupils on the evening of Washington's birthday. It was very satisfactorily received by the audience.

The Dakota school has instituted a new department. The news items for *The Advocate* are written by the pupils. Each morning when they come to school they write down on their slates such items as they can think of and have their teachers correct them. They are then handed to the editor. Such work cannot fail to have good results, it will be a good language lesson, and also make them observing.

Deaf.

The poet Wadsworth describes the motto as one—

"From whom, in early childhood we The precious gift of hearing. Held From year to year in loneliness of And this deep mountain valley, so Soundless with all its stream. There Did never ring this cottage from With startling summons, not for him. The verbal echo shouted not to him. Murmured the laboring law. Who Were working the broad bosom of it Into a thousand sparkling waves. Rocking the trees, or driving fast Along the sharp edge of your lofts. The agitated scene before his eyes Was silent as a picture, overworn. Were all things silent, wherefore I

Letters from Former Pupils

WINNIPEG, Feb. 21st 1893.

Dear—*The Canadian Mute* is the bold journal with which we can afford to dispense, and its frequent visits to our far north western home eagerly awaited, and every paragraph diligently perused by Mrs. Ladd and myself, not because of scarcity of news out here, for you are aware we have racy little paper of our own—the *Silent Echo*, but because we have no occasion to complain of the depths and afflictions of our health for (please don't feel tickled and allow me to say) our *alma mater*, the *Canadian Mute* and under-graduates of what well-being and success we turn out to turn through the medium of *The Canadian Mute*. May it long live to accomplish its grand and noble mission, is the fervent wish of yours in care,

W. F. Ladd

—***—

WINNIPEG, March 3rd 1893.

Dear Mr. MATTHEWS—It gives me much pleasure in writing to you while we are at school. Many thanks to you for sending me some pictures and a book at Christmas. Several weeks ago we got an invitation from Mr. McDermid's friend to go to Magic Lantern entertainment; we had no evening work so we went and had a pleasant time. The next morning we wrote compositions on it in school. We wrote better than we did at first, as the States paper help us. Mr. McDermid selected me to take care of the papers for the girls, and told me to take the papers for them to read. I do that till June. Our teacher has a paper on the wall in school to put down our conduct and lesson marks. It is good for us to be industrious. Last Saturday evening there was a meeting of the Debating Society, and our members told us stories which were nice. The president chose the side for the next debate. It is—Resolveth that it is more dangerous than water. I remember you always for your kindness while I was at school there. I am going to bring this letter to a close and good bye. I am, yours sincerely,

GERTIE M. THOMAS

—***—

WINNIPEG, March 1st 1893.

Dear Mr. MATTHEWS—I hope have not forgotten me, and I also thought I would write you a few lines. I read in *The Canadian Mute* that there are about two hundred and sixty pupils at the Institution, and I am very much pleased to hear that your pupils—graduates of the Ontario Institution are making such good progress. You are to be congratulated upon your success in pupil training. The Belleville School is the first of the Canadian Institutions to start a printing office for the *Canadian Mute*. *The Canadian Mute* is a prospectus and neat paper, and I am very much interested in it. We know how to appreciate a splendid paper. I often think of the Institution and the good time we have. True, I got a few tugs there, but I was never locked up. I will be pleased to know my health continues excellent. I am getting well with my studies, and my this year are—Language, Ancient Canadian History, Geography, &c. Of course Language is hard to study, but we like it very well on account of its being so useful. I learned about some wise and brave men. I am sure you are very kind to your teachers and officers. I hope to bless you. I wish you health and prosperity. Yours truly,

A. G. THOMAS

BIRTH.

MARY ANN—In May, 1892, in Friday evening, the wife of Mr. A. P. Bent, daughter

Report of Pupils' Standing.

Excellent 10 ; Medium, 5 ; Poor, 3.

Name of Pupil. Measure. Conser. Application. Improvement.

Name of Pupil.	Measure.	Conser.	Application.	Improvement.
Ashley Maud	10 10 10 7			
Armstrong Mary Ellen	10 7 7 7			
Armstrong Marvin Earl	10 10 7 7			
Armstrong Alva H	10 10 10 10			
Arnold George	10 10 10 10			
Allen Ethel Victoria	10 10 10 10			
Allendorf Anna May	10 10 10 10			
Baker Sarah Mand.	7 10 10 7			
Ball Emily S	10 10 10 7			
Ball Mabel	5 10 10 7			
Ball Ernest Edward	10 10 10 7			
Brazier Lillian Ann	10 10 10 10			
Barr Annette	10 10 10 5			
Brown Leslie McE	10 5 7 7			
Brown June	10 10 10 10			
Brown Agnes	10 10 10 7			
Brown June	10 7 10 7			
Burday Christina M	10 10 10 5			
Burwick Margaret E	10 10 10 10			
Buzane Jean	10 10 10 10			
Burnside John A	10 7 7 7			
Burnham Duncan	10 10 10 10			
Burnett Bert	10 10 7 7			
Brown Wilson	10 10 10 7			
Burnett Frances	10 10 10 10			
Burnett Wilson	10 7 5 3			
Burnett Ethel	10 10 7 7			
Burnett Walter Fred	10 7 7 7			
Burleigh Georgia	5 10 10 7			
Burley Conella	10 10 10 10			
Buskowski Annie M	10 7 7 7			
Burnett Elmer L	10 10 10 10			
Burnett Margaret	10 10 7 5			
Burnett Eva Jane	10 5 7 7			
Burnett Martha	10 10 10 10			
Burnett Anna	10 10 7 7			
Burnett John	10 10 10 10			
Burnett James	10 10 10 10			
Burnett Thomas	10 10 7 7			
Burnett Margaret	10 10 5 5			
Burnett Max A	10 10 10 7			
Burnett Eva A	10 10 10 8			
Burnett Frances Ann	10 10 7 5			
Burnett Maud	— — — —			
Burnett Eugene	10 7 7 8			
Burnett James	10 10 10 7			
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LIVE IN SIX ACTS.

BABY.

Sighing, crying night and day,
Winking, blinking, full of play.

BABY.
Fooling, schooling, getting tall,
Growing, rolling, playing ball
YOUTH.
Fussing, fussing over a tie
Larking, sparkling on the sky
MANHOOD
Cooing, cooing future wife,
Gushing, blushing, tired of life
MIDDLE AGE
Slaving, craving, hoarding wealth
Driving, striving, broken health
OLD AGE
Ailing, failing day by day,
The undertaker waits the play

—National Educator

CHICAGO CHIPS.

From our own Correspondent.

I notice by your valuable journal of March 1st that the mutes are talking of postponing their re-union to the summer of 1894, on account of the World's Fair. Yes, they ought to, as they can not afford to pay the expenses to Beloit and Chicago this summer.

I have been to the Columbian Exposition Grounds several times, admission fifty (50) cents at the gate, and at many of the foreign buildings 25 to 75 cents will be charged to see the exhibits. The average expense of seeing the exhibits will be \$8.00 to \$5.00 per day. There are to be accommodations for 40,000 people to eat at once—all prices.

Many leading mutes have taken rooms with their friends in Chicago, to save heavy hotel bills.

R. M. T.

Chicago, March 4th, 1893.

BRANTFORD BUDGET.

From our own Correspondent

A number of deaf-mutes made up a jolly sleighing party last week, and drove to Guelph to see friends there. They met Miss Watt, Mr. Charles Golds, and others, and had a pleasant time chatting over old times. On the way home to Brantford the next day, the sleigh upset, but beyond a little shaking up, no damage was done.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Smith, Ray, Mrs. Feast and Mr. Bateman drove to Hamilton on Saturday evening of last week.

Mr. Smith's stock of fancy fowls was increased lately by the addition of a pair of lovely white ducks, a present from his mother-in-law.

Our latest deaf-mute arrival is Thos. McLaren, formerly of St. Marys. He obtained work in the Massey-Harris factory, where there are four deaf-mutes employed. The mutes here are making good wages, and saving their wages, as some of them intend having a camping party in some delightful spot next summer.

Wm. Stenabaugh, who was seriously injured last year, and was laid up in the hospital for many months, is a happy man now, as he can walk about the house without the aid of crutches, and last Sunday he managed to get as far as Mr. A. V. Smith's residence with the aid of a cane. He looks forward to playing foot-ball again and we all wish he may be able to do so.

The friends of THE CANADIAN MUTE in this vicinity join in congratulations and hope the paper will be published for many years to come.

A. V. S.—BRAVING.

P.S.—The demise of Mr. A. E. Smith's bull-dog is very much regretted by the mutes, as the animal was a general favorite—at a distance.

HALIFAX NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

We have got our exhibit sent off to the World's Fair, and have already received congratulations on the excellent work turned out. Some of the maps and chalk drawings were very good.

One of our teachers, Mr. Dodds, has invested in a photographic camera lately. He has taken some nice groups of the pupils and is becoming quite an expert in the art.

Mr. Harvey, our friend of the Art School who remembered us so kindly at Christmas, paid us a farewell visit the other day. We are sorry to lose such a friend, but we extend to him our best wishes for long life and happiness.

Mr. Fearon received a letter from Mrs. Hutton in Edinburgh a few days ago. She says that Spring is just beginning to show itself. We can hardly imagine the flowers budding forth and the birds

singing while we are surrounded with snow and ice. We are hoping the snow will soon disappear and give us a glimpse of mother earth again.

We are beginning to talk a great deal about a new Institution. Our numbers are increasing and our rooms are pretty full.

One of our former schoolmates, George Mackenzie, has been very successful in his examination at the Business College in the city which he is attending. We hope his success will long continue.

Mr. Fearon and Mr. Dodds went out for a snow shoe tramp the other day the first they had since they came to this country. They both complained of stiffness next day. A few of the big boys would like a tramp but unfortunately they cannot get snow shoes.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

Miss Carrie Mason, who is attending the Parkdale High School, had a severe fall on the slippery ice the other day, and sprained her arm, but at the present time is improving rapidly.

There will probably be another deaf-mute wedding coming off early in the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Mundell's son has gone to the hospital to be treated for some trouble in his legs. He has been unable to work for quite a while on account of it.

Arthur Bowen has been paying his sister, Mrs. Harry Mason, a short visit. He is an independent farmer. Any young lady desirous of entering the matrimonial bonds will be lucky, indeed, if she wins his heart.

Mrs. Cottrell, nee Nelson Flight, paid Mr. and Mrs. Wilson a visit lately. Very few of the mutes ever see her now. It seems as if she has entirely withdrawn from the deaf-mute world. She has two little children.

On Sunday, the 4th, shortly after the services began, Mr. Nasenith walked into the room, he having arrived home from Europe only the previous day or two. After the services he made a few remarks expressing his pleasure at meeting us all again. He looked in the very best of spirits. There was a large audience that afternoon.

A social will be given in the Yonge St. Y. M. C. A., on Friday, the 17th. A good time is expected, and Mr. Nasenith will be asked to give a lecture on his trip to Europe.

Mr. Thos. McGlashan of Hamilton has been in the city the last few days selling court plaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Fraser have been requested to remove into and occupy a large and handsome house during the owners absence in Chicago, for two or three years. The house is 103 Roncesvalles Ave., near their present abode. Arthur is a large yard, Philip will no doubt go extensively into poultry farming, at which he is an expert.

OTTAWA DASHES.

From our own Correspondent

Mr. Charles McLaren, of Italian, is at present visiting his relatives and friends in Kenmore, and attended the Bible class in Ottawa at the regular fortnightly meeting.

Miss Waters has been indisposed for over a week, and could not attend her class.

Bro. Young, of Montreal, was in the city for two weeks holding a retreat for the R. C. D. & D., and was followed a week later by Father Macne, who concluded the retreat.

During a party at Mrs. Alex. McLaren's, while her sons George and Charles were engaged in playing, George had the misfortune to slip and dislocate his hip joint. It took the united effort of three men besides the doctor to put the bone in position again, but we are happy to say he is all right now after having been idle for one month.

Miss Armond, on the evening of the 9th of Feb., gave an entertainment at the residence of her brother in law to her friends, among whom were the Misses Waters and Gow and Messrs. McClelland and Darney.

It is rumored among the deaf that D. Bayne will start farming on his own account this spring, his father having lately purchased a farm for him.

An unknown deaf mute made an unsuccessful attempt to cut his head off with a razor, near Carthage, Ill. lately. He cut a horrid gash, but missed the jugular vein. He is a fortune teller.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution

(by LILLIE ROBINSON.)

A great many girls are expecting boxes from home on Easter.

Miss Annie Mathison has returned from a pleasant visit to Brockville.

Edith Major got a box from home not long ago, and is enjoying eating the goodies now.

One of the girls declares she saw a robin one morning, and wonders where it will build its nest.

There is not much sickness just now. The weather is very damp, but Miss Walker is on the look-out.

All the girls are busy counting the days and weeks till we go home. It is not very long, only 15 weeks.

The little verse you see in my column was written by Mary Lynch, our poetess. She has written poetry but does not want it published.

The girls have not been down to the city for quite a while. The walking has been so bad we thought we would wait till it gets better.

Mrs. Wm. Nurse sent up quite a lot of lovely apples for Aggie McFarland. Aggie was much pleased and gave her girl friends a treat.

Annie Wilkins has been laid up for some time. She is around now doing her duties. During her sickness the teachers missed her cheery face.

The girls enjoyed the farce that was given in the chapel on the evening of the 4th instant. It Hanson can get up something funny when he wishes to.

Maggie Robinson goes home on Saturday whenever allowed to, and returns on Sunday afternoon or Monday morning. She had her photograph taken lately.

Some of the girls have undertaken to practice swinging clubs again. Most of them are in the Physical Culture Class. The practice in the evenings and Lotta Henry takes the lead.

Some girls whose fathers own maple groves, are talking about maple sugar, and hope their fathers will have a lot. I hope they will, and then there will be a good deal in the market.

We think the skating and iceboating is all over now, as the weather is getting mild and the snow is so soft. The little ones are not allowed to go out now for fear they would get their feet wet and catch cold.

Little Mena Hunter got a slight cold lately. One of the teachers took her down to the city and brought her back again in time for supper. She says she enjoyed it. Many other little ones said they wished they were in her boots.

Int. our midst comes gentle Spring
Oh! welcome her back again
For flowers and buds shall now bring
That they'll come through mist and rain

Spring is almost here. But then know, we wish it would all go away soon. We are in a hurry to see the flowers and leaves out of it more.

Mary Lynch and I had a call from Miss V. Burns lately. She brought up a young lady with her, Miss J. Elliott. Miss Burns brought two comic books for us to read. She knows what we like, and we hope it will not be long before they come again.

Mrs. Terrill showed us her daughter Edith's crazy quilt. We were glad to see it as many of us are making quilts and like to see crazy stitches whenever we can get the chance. Mrs. T. has been lending us some books. She lent us one called "The Girls Own." We like that book best.

This morning one of the girls thought she would play a trick on the housemaid, so she fixed up her bed as though she were in it. When the housemaid saw it she said the girl would have to stay and not go down to breakfast, but after a while she thought she would wake her. When she was about to do so, what do you think she saw? Only pillows!

Doctor Bits in a Nutshell.

New egg for a cut.

Hot water for sprains.

Hot lemonade for colds.

Turpentine for lockjaw.

Hot milk as a stimulant.

Sal water for falling hair.

Raw oysters for hoarseness.

Tar on sugar for weak lungs.

Quicksilver in water for poison.

Milk puddings and stewed fruit for bilious dyspepsia.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Boys' Side of the Institution

(by WILLIAM JACK).

We will have an examination on us and we must study hard if we want to be successful.

We will soon have to put away our winter caps as it is spring and the weather is getting warmer.

Two of Robert King's friends from Bird's Creek came to see him on the 1st inst. He was very much pleased to see them again.

We had a dialogue on the 1st inst. We were very much pleased to see him. He was very nice, and funny. Five of the boys took part in it.

Vernon Woodward is said to be one of the most industrious boy in the school. While the oil ice-skating was going on he stuck to his seat like wax.

James Chambers, one of our pupils, had a boil on his eye lid. Our physician said that he should go to bed until his eyes got well. He is getting better now.

The snow around here is beginning to melt away. We are very glad that is doing so. There is much water on the ground. We must not walk in the snow but we can walk on the side walk.

Two friends of Jonathan Henderson came here to see him on the 1st inst. They went to Belleville to attend the O. H. C. for one month. Jonathan said he would like to go to the college as his friends.

One of the boys received a letter from William A. Thackaberry of Carlton Place, saying that he was enjoying good health, and that he had a big job there. We all wish him success. He and his brothers are building a new stone barn.

Mr. Ashley, one of our teachers, came to school on Monday, the 6th inst., without his eyeglasses. He left them at home and had to borrow a pair. Willie Langford, the assistant carpenter, lent him his in the morning, and Mr. Coleman lent him his in the afternoon.

(by DAVID LEDDY)

There are seven boys and twelve girls working in the printing office.

We have not had a hockey team this winter. We were talking of having one but did not have time to practice.

Robert Hanson keeps a great many flowers in the third story of the Ward Hall, where he sleeps. Robert is a florist.

The days are getting longer now and we don't have to light the gas when we get up as we did during the short days of winter.

"Old Father Winter" is indeed now old, we are looking for the coming spring as we are fond of rambling, playing in the ball, base-ball, etc.

Robert Hanson, who works in Mr. Mill's tailor-shop in the city, has made a new suit of clothes to be exhibited at the World's Fair in Chicago.

I received a letter from C. Bowley, saying that his health is splendid and that Mr. and Mrs. Sutton and John McNeave came up to see him on the 2d ult.

The waiters were changed on the 1st inst. They are always changed once a four weeks. James Chantler, John Patrick, and Michael Noonan are the head-waiters.

The boys who have ice-boats are scarce because they have not been ice-boating for a long time. We have not often had ice-boating and skating on the lake since winter, on account of the snow. We generally skated on the open roads.

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Two worlds, the higher and the lower, separated by the thinest of partitions. The lower world is that of wonder, Endless doubt and unrest, of desire, of wonder, of admiration, of adoration, above all. Oliver Wendell Holmes, "Over The Teacups."

Swinging "Dumb Bells."

The following conversation was heard recently:

LIZZIE. Do you know anything about swinging dumb bells?

CHARLES. Well, yes, I think I have danced four times last night with a mute lady.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

on fields	W. Nourse	Bellefontaine
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1892	A. W. Mason	Toronto
1893	J. F. Smith	Brampton
1894	D. J. McIlroy	Bellefontaine
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HOME NEWS
MARCH 15, 1893

How happy the wee lads and lasses are to see the snow begin to disappear.

Mr. Beaton, teacher of one of the fifth classes, has been quite ill, and unable to attend to his work.

Miss Curlette continues to encourage a taste for reading by distributing interesting papers among the pupils.

Milder weather brings an increased number of visitors to our school. Scarcely a day passes without one or more persons making a round of the classes.

The circulation of the CANADIAN MUTE averaged during the last year over 1200 copies each issue. During the last three weeks we have added over 100 new names to our list.

During the noon recess we usually find the persons we are looking for, in Mr. Ashby's class room. Not only is Mr. A. himself there, but as many of the boys as can crowd in.

Willie Gould, a pupil of the first class, was considerably surprised a few days ago to see in the London *Advertiser* a statement that his uncle had been injured on the O. T. R. at that city.

Mr. Coleman, teacher of the senior class, met with an accident one evening lately. He slipped on the icy walk, and falling dislocated his left thumb. He soon discovered that the left hand is of some use occasionally.

There is a project on foot to construct an electric railway in Belleville. If the scheme is accomplished, there may be a branch line from the city to the cemetery. If so, it would be a great convenience for teachers residing in the city, and others here.

The boys have noticed several signs of coming spring, but when one of them appeared with an old straw hat on his head, they were sure that Jack Frost would soon resign his sceptre. It was the best sign they had yet seen and it made them jolly.

The boys who are accustomed to assemble in a certain class-room for conversation at noon time, must have some regard for the eternal fitness of things, and not make so much noise with feet, hands, and voice. Those who can hear are much confused.

The shore brigade did a good job in opening a path from the skating rink to the Trenton road, through a continuous snow drift from four to five feet deep. It was an excellent exercise for those not connected with the shops, and a good cure for idleness.

The Government Inspector, Dr. Chamberlain, was here on an official visit on the 2nd inst. He made a thorough inspection of every part of the Institution. We hope he found everything satisfactory. No preparation was made for his visit. He found us as we always are.

This is applicable here and every where. "Order in school, in the halls, in the dining-room, in the playing room, in the art room. Order every place all day and all night is the order of our house, and unless you are in order, you are out of order, and should be ordered out."

While we write, the snow around the school fences is piled high above the fence tops. In a week or two when "old Sol" gets warm and transforms the whole into liquid, what a time the small boys will have building dams and sailing their miniature boats down the streams, as they flow to the bay.

Many cheery notes have been sent us from subscribers in reporting their subscriptions to our little paper. There are so many that we cannot find room for them in our columns, but we thank all those friends who have sent us words of appreciation, and will endeavor to meet their combined approval.

Several of our friends living in the eastern part of the province are very desirous of having each issue of THE CANADIAN MUTE printed in French. We had not thought of printing the paper in the French language, until the receipt of letters asking us to do so. We have the matter under consideration.

The exodus continues. New batches are moving to Michigan. It is therefore probable that Jacob will be forced to enroll as a pupil at the Flint School next term. He has been in our shoe shop for a few months, so Mr. Lynch the foreman at Flint, must keep a seat for him.

We are glad that our hospital is empty, and the pupils enjoying good health. A few suffer from slight indispositions, such as colds, etc.; but we must not complain. Where so many children are gathered together the surprise is, not that a few are sick, but that the general health is so good at this season.

One of the "new pupils," a little girl thirteen years of age, but dwarfish in size, evidently believes in early rising. On several occasions lately she has been up at 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning, and has gone around the room trying to arouse the other sleeping inmates. Perhaps the moonlight made her think it was daylight.

Our coal shed is now showing an empty space. Over 600 tons were put in it last summer, and it has since dwindled down to a small pile, just enough left to take us to the warm weather. Shovel full by shovelfull, it has been pitched into the maws of our three furnaces, giving us warmth and comfort during the cold weather.

Capt. J. Porto, so well and favorably known to residents of the Bay section, and many others, as commander of the fleet little steamer *Varna*, died at his home in Trenton on the morning of the 18th inst. He will be greatly missed, as he had been a familiar figure on the Bay for more than thirty years, and was an obliging and popular officer.

We are pleased to record an increased interest in reading by the pupils. Recently two of the boys, not finding sufficient literature at their disposal in the reading room, subscribed for the London *Unit Daily Advertiser*. They now devote nearly all their leisure time reading the well filled columns of this interesting paper. It will do them good.

Mr. Burns, our instructor of printing, has hanging in the office twelve large chromo pictures known as the Berean Leaf Cluster representing prominent events in the life of Christ. They are well adapted for Sunday School work, as illustrations of lessons and aids for young scholars. Mr. Burns takes a deep interest in such work and has been a teacher in Sunday Schools for many years.

We are indebted to the Wisconsin *Times* for this complimentary notice, which is the more highly prized because the *Times* is not disposed to talk "soft velvet" pronouncements. The CANADIAN MUTE has just entered its second volume. The *Mute* has since the very first been one of the brightest of the little family. If it keeps on improving in the second as in the first year of its life, we'll either have to annex Canada or else allow her to carry off the journalistic honors.

Mr. Hyatt of the famous Sand Banks summer resort near Petion, accompanied by Mr. Jamieson of Belleville, visited the Institution on the 7th. Mr. Hyatt was a former pupil of our Mr. Able in times long gone by, when Mr. A. taught in the public schools. They were very glad indeed to meet Mr. Hyatt was highly pleased with his visit here, and was very much interested. He is popular with the public, as he is the soul of good nature and geniality.

A very amusing entertainment was given to the pupils on the evening of Saturday 11th. Hobi Hanson was the master of ceremonies and he had prepared a most ludicrous exhibition of various characters which kept the pupils shaking with laughter for an hour. To attempt to describe it all would take too much space suffice to say that the pupils heartily enjoyed it. One part however was specially deserving of mention and that was Jean Haizana's exhibition of his strength of arms. He performed feats which would test the powers of the strongest men, and we have never seen any pupil here who could equal it.

One of our lady teachers had a rather unusual but disagreeable experience in the large dry goods store of Mr. Ritchie & Co. recently. She was standing by the counter examining some articles, and drew a seat near her to sit on. Not being ready to use it just then, she did not notice that some one had removed it. When she did sit down she went further than she expected, and struck the floor with a thud that made the building shake, and produced a semi-lumination of bright stars on the ceiling. The clerk who was waiting on her, jumped over the counter to discover where she had gone so suddenly. A number of customers joined her in the laugh that followed.

PERSONALITIES.

Robert Bell a semi-mute, is a reporter on the Baltimore *News*.

Miss Grace Emery, daughter of Prof. Emery of Chicago Day School, will be married on Feb. 21st.

In answer to several inquiries, we may say that Richard Willis lives at 2309 3rd St., N. E. Minneapolis, U. S.

Supt. Watson, of the Washington School, has charge of the high class until a successor to Mr. J. C. Watson is appointed.

A load of Miss Bella McIlroy's friends, from Rodnoz and Bismarck, drove to her home last week, and spent a very pleasant evening.

Con. Staley, a native of Canada, and a fine looking fellow, who has friends in Buffalo, Cleveland and other places, has a job in Bay City, Mich., as a painter.

Bamber Brown, of Ancaster, had a narrow escape from being hurt by the upsetting of a load of hay into a deep ditch on the side of the road near his home.

Mr. Smith, the versatile editor of the *Companion*, owns twelve hens and one rooster, and gets one egg a day. He is not sure whether the investment is "panning out" well.

"Pausy" expects to leave Detroit about 1st of May, and she does not tell us where she is going. Hope she will locate somewhere near enough to be heard from occasionally.

Mr. Gorman, a Canadian mute, is now employed in a planing-mill at Detroit. He is loud in his praise for the Detroit Deaf-Mute Association and also is to become a full member before long.

William A. Thachberry writes that he is working on his brother's farm which is nicely situated by a lake. He wishes to be remembered to all of those who were at the Institution when he was.

Archie McLaren, of Brooklyn, N. Y., expects to visit his old home in Canada next July. Archie would be a welcome visitor here, if he could come during school time. Has he forgotten how to play foot-ball?

When in Chicago recently Dr. E. M. Gallaudet was besieged by his deaf-mute friends, who were anxious to do whatever was possible to testify their honor and respect for one who has done so much for their class of people.

Dr. Peet was entertained at an elaborate dinner given by Mr. H. G. Haight of New York, on the evening of Feb. 11th. A number of prominent persons connected with the education of the deaf were present. Mr. Haight was one of Dr. Peet's first pupils.

Mr. George McDonald, of Uttergrove, Ont., promises to write us a letter for publication after a little while. He says he is waiting for Spring to come, and intimates that something will happen about that time which will be interesting to a great many of his friends and bring happiness to himself.

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

Annie Lancaster, Port Credit, writes. "I always have a warm spot in my heart for the Belleville Institution. There are no

