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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. I.

BELLEVILLE, OCTOBER 15, 1892.

NO. 12.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



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

Government Inspector:
DR. T. P. CHAMBERLAIN.

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON	Superintendent.
M. MATHISON	Director.
E. LAKINS, M. D.	Physician.
MISS ISABEL WALKER	Matron.

Teachers:

H. COLEMAN, M. A.	Mrs. J. O. TRARILL.
(Head Teacher)	Miss R. TRAMPTON.
D. DAVIS.	Miss M. M. OSTROM.
H. ASLEY.	Miss MARY HULL.
MISS HALL, B. A.	Miss FLORENCE MAYBURN.
MISS MCKILLIP.	Miss HYLIA L. HALL.
J. M. HAYSON.	Miss ADA JAMES.

(Monitor.)

MISS MARGARET CURLETT,
Teacher of Articulation.

MISS MARY HULL, Teacher of Fancy Work.
MISS SYLVIA L. HALL, Teacher of Drawing.

J. D. SMITH, Book and Stationery	JOHN T. HURON, Instructor of Printing.
W. M. DONOHUE, Superintendent of Boys	FRANK FLYNN, Master Carpenter.
MISS A. MALLON, Instructor of Sewing	WM. NURSE, Master Shoemaker.
J. MIDDLEMAN, Engineer	D. CUNNINGHAM, Master Baker.
MISS MARY O'NEAL, Tailor	THOMAS WILLS, Gardener.

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province who are afflicted with deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

Deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are born in the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of \$30 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance when required.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged for board, tuition and medical attendance, will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

During the term the trades of printing, bookbinding and shoemaking are taught to the deaf mutes. Pupils are instructed in general domestic work, tailoring, dressmaking, sewing, knitting, the use of the sewing machine, and other household and fancy work as may be desirable.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal aid offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

The Regular Annual School Term begins on the first Wednesday in September, and closes on the third Wednesday in June of each year. An information as to the terms of admission for pupils will be given upon application to the Superintendent or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND FORWARDED WITHOUT DELAY TO THE PARTIES TO WHOM THEY ARE ADDRESSED. Mail matter to be sent to the office of the Superintendent. Mail matter to be sent to the office of the Superintendent. Mail matter to be sent to the office of the Superintendent.



AT LAST.

When on my day of life the night is falling
And, in the winds from unsummed spaces blown
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown.

Thou who hast made my house of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay
O love divine, O helper, ever present,
Be Thou my strength and stay!

Be near me when all else from me is drifting
Karl's sky, home's picture, days of shade and
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love that answers mine.

I have but Thee, O Father! Let Thy Spirit
Be with me, then, to comfort and uphold
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

But if it, my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through Thy abounding
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my sitting place—

Home humble door among Thy many mansions
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving
And flows forever through heaven's green
The river of Thy peace.

There from the music round about me stealing,
I faint would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath Thy tree of healing,
The life for which I long.

—WHITTIER.



THE STORY OF THE MILL.

BY MARGARET W. SNODGRASS.

It was a quaint old scene—the ruined mill; and the artist sat long with his pencil in his hand and his sketch-book open before him, as he looked over the narrow stream to the spot where it stood.

"It's a deserted place now," said a voice from behind him, as a man halted in the narrow footpath through the woods, "it's deserted enough now, but I remember when it was full of bustle and life, and that not so many years ago as you might think, either, sir."

"Not many years," repeated the artist, looking up. "It does indeed look very desolate."

"Well, not many years as I look at it," answered the man, "but it might seem long enough time to you. Eighteen years off your head would leave you quite a stripling, I take it."

"So it is eighteen years since the mill was inhabited?" asked the artist again, anxious to hear particulars.

"Nigh about eighteen years," replied the man. "If you ain't too busy, with a glance at the sketch book, 'I wouldn't mind telling you about it. Every one knows the story in these parts, and they do say, as how the mill is haunted, but I never believed in that. I know how such things got started, the water running under that wheel, on a dark night, and the wind whistling among those boards, sounds dismal enough for anyone going along this lonely path or the road over the other side, and then, when you remember what happened it does seem kind of awosome."

"I see," answered the young man, moving along the log to make room for his companion. "It's dreary enough in daytime, and it would be unbearable at night. But you were going to tell me what happened."

"Well, then, to begin at the beginning," said the man, laying down his axe and taking the offered seat, "I must tell you that little house over yonder, behind that clump of underbrush, at the other side of the mill—you can't see it from here, but you must have passed it this morning—that little house was where they lived, the miller and his wife. He bought it when they were married,

for he had some money on hand which had been left him by his father.

And then, when they got married, they put their earnings together, for she was a thrifty girl and had a store of her own, and they furnished it just as nice as could be. There was nothing great or grand in it, of course, but everything was so cosy and homelike; and there was never a king more proud of his palace than poor Dave was of his snug, little cottage.

When he went home at night, there was Rosy always ready to meet him at the gate and then they would look over the box of posies together, and see how fast they were growing, for Dave took great stock in his posy-beds, and often worked at them evenings, wooing and fixing them up. Why, sir, they were as happy as two children, was Rosy and Dave.

Well, things went on this way for over a year, and everyone was setting store by Dave—but all at once his old habits began to crop out again.

He had been a trifle wild before he got to keeping company with Rosy; but every one thought she would make a new man of him, and for a while she did. But just about this time some of his old companions came back to the village. They had always had a great influence over him, and it soon began to show itself again. They would go down to the mill to meet him late in the afternoon, and sometimes he would stop running a little earlier than usual, to have a talk with them. He was a jolly, kind hearted fellow, and did not realize the danger he was in, when they brought their bottles, he had not strength to resist the temptation or bear their ridicule. Then it began to be a common thing for Rosy to wait at the gate a long time, with her pretty blue eyes fixed on the road where he would come in sight. Sometimes a neighbor would happen along instead, and she would turn at the first glimpse and run into the house—it hurt her so to let any one see her Dave was not doing right, or that she was uneasy about him.

By and by the roses began to fade from her cheeks, and she was more like a lily than the Rosy we used to know, but she never complained, and when anyone would try to put in a word of sympathy, she would actually try to make out she didn't know what they meant. She couldn't bear to own that her husband did anything wrong.

Well, time went on and things went from bad to worse. Dave was losing his trade, for he was getting to be so unsteady that no one would depend upon him. When the farmers took in their grain to be ground, they never knew when it would be ready for them to bring home again. Dave was careless and he was surly, too. So there came long afternoons when the mill stood idle, and the miller lay down in some quiet corner more than half stupefied with drink. Poor Rosy used to come after him sometimes and try to bring him home, but it wasn't much use; she often got nothing but harsh words, and orders to leave him alone. She was a broken hearted woman and that was plain to everybody.

At last there came a spring morning something like this. I remember it well. The trees were just budding out, and the little twigs down by the water's edge were a-putting out their leaves. I had just come down the road past the cottage, and I noticed that nothing had been done to the posy beds this year; I didn't suppose either of them had the courage. Then I walked slowly down this way to the mill. I wondered when I heard the heavy wheels going, for Dave hadn't worked much of late. Then I stepped in, but there was no grist being ground, and I knew something must be wrong. My legs shook under me as I walked round the outside, toward the big wheel, and then I can hardly think of it yet, sir, it was so dreadful—right on the ground

by the big wheel lay poor Dave, with his head crushed and bleeding, and when I touched him I found he was dead. I don't know how I gave the alarm, but I did somehow; and we fixed him up as well as we could before we carried him home to poor Rosy.

She didn't scream or moan but sank in a dead faint, and lay like marble till we thought she would never come to; and when at last she did we saw it was all over with her—poor thing!—and she never would be well again.

She lingered on a while, so kind and gentle to everyone, never complaining of her lot; but everyone knew that the end was coming and it came very soon. Before the leaves fell over Dave's grave, we laid her beside him, and the little cottage was desolate. The mill has never been used since that awful day, and the wind and storms have done their work with it. It isn't much wonder that folks shun it, knowing its story."

"And isn't it a wonder that they don't shun the evil that caused it all?" asked the artist, looking sadly over the water at the old mill as he spoke.

"Aye," said the old man thoughtfully, "you are right there, sir; that is the wonder."

A Venerable Mute.

The Richmond State is responsible for the following item:—"One of the strange things in Paris is a club composed entirely of deaf and dumb men. The servants, too, can neither hear nor speak. When they are wanted they are notified by means of a little electrical apparatus, invented by a member of the club, which gives them a slight shock. The clubhouse is in one of the short streets near the Montparnasse railway station. The president of the club is an old man who fought in the Indian wars in America, and whose tongue was cut off by an Indian who once took him captive. The members of this curious club converse entirely by signs and seem to find life well worth living." All of which is very interesting, especially that sentence referring to the president of the club. If he fought in the Indian wars in America, as stated, he must be bordering on the century. The Indians of this continent have a preference for the scalp of a prisoner rather than for the tongue.

An Impressive Audience.

Rev. Dr. Talmage recently spoke as follows, when delivering one of his sermons in Brooklyn Tabernacle.—"One of the most impressive audiences I ever addressed was in the far west two or three years ago—an audience of about 600 persons, who had never heard a sound or spoken a word, an interpreter standing beside me while I addressed them. I congratulated that audience on two advantages they had over the most of us—the one that they occupied hearing a great many disagreeable things, and the other fact that they occupied saying what they were sorry for after wards. Yet after all the alleviations, a shackled tongue is an appalling limitation."

If I Were You, My Boy.

I would learn to be polite to everybody.
I wouldn't go in the company of boys who use bad language.
I wouldn't let any other boy get ahead of me in my studies.
I would never make fun of children because they were not dressed nicely.
I wouldn't abuse a little boy who had no big brother for me to be afraid of.
I would not do any thing that I would not be willing for everybody to know.

Kindness is the music of good will to men, and on this harp the smallest fingers may play heaven's sweetest tunes on earth.



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four six or eight pages

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

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

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION

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

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A very limited amount of advertising subject to approval, will be inserted at 50 cents a line for each insertion.

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

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



SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1892.

THE LATE CONVENTION.

Superintendent Mathison reports that the late convention at Colorado Springs was a most gratifying success in every respect. He much enjoyed the meetings; where so many men and women eminent in the work of educating the deaf took an active part in the discussion of important subjects. He is convinced that lasting good must result from the deliberations of such an influential body of teachers and officers. There was such a sincerity of purpose and intelligent grasp of questions raised for discussion, it was impossible to be present and not feel the influence of mind and character. Aside from the benefits derived from the meetings, a visit to that picturesque region, and the princely hospitality of Superintendent Ray and his co-laborers, made the occasion one long to be remembered with pleasure.

A COMPROMISE.

The faction fight that so disturbed the Illinois Alumni Association last July and August has come to an end, and peace again spreads her white plumes over the scene. A compromise was agreed to after the season was so far advanced as to render a reunion impossible this year, and the result is that the Alumni will not hold the meeting until 1894, when Springfield, the capital, will be the place of meeting. It is hoped that the hatchet has been buried so deep as to preclude the possibility of its being resurrected, and that the Alumni of the largest institution of the kind on the continent will not again indulge in such an exhibition of bad feeling and equally bad judgment.

The Chicago correspondent of the Journal has a fair estimate of the true value of oralism when he remarks: "It is true that the oral system has developed some instances of fine lip-reading, but those who are proficient in this accomplishment are rare and far between, and, like poets and painters, are born, not made."

THE RIVAL SYSTEMS

The admirers of pure oralism cannot feel much flattered by transpiring events in countries where their favorite system has prevailed for many years unlettered by other means of educating the deaf. In Germany, the home of the pure oralism, as a general means of instruction there is now a decided protest against the exclusion of other methods. The best educated deaf persons in that country are almost unanimous in their demand for a change and the adoption of the combined system. In England too there is a manifest reaction that bodes little encouragement for those who in America have recently become zealous converts to the oral system. This reaction is voiced by the deaf, who repudiate the actions of a majority of the Royal Commissioners in recommending the adoption of oralism in its most exclusive form. Last July Mr R. E. Bray an educated deaf Englishman who has resided in Canada and the United States for several years, wrote to the *Deaf Mutes Journal* contrasting the arrangements for educating the deaf in England and America, much to the advantage of the latter system. The *Deaf Chronicle*, of Leeds, Eng., commenting on Mr Bray's letter, backs up his arguments with vigorous sentences, and concludes a well-considered article as follows: "If twenty deaf mutes fail under the oral system, they say it is because they had bad teaching. If one exceptionally sharp-eyed and clever semi-mute can manage to read lips and speak fairly well they credit such with intellectual ability far above those who are unable to do so, albeit their education, if carefully examined, might be found to be far below their mere solid, but less showy, manualist brethren."

Mr. H. B. Beslo, also an intelligent deaf Englishman, who has had a wide experience in England and America contributes to the *Deaf Chronicle* an interesting letter on the subject. He refers particularly to the report of an expert appointed to investigate the results of the oral system, and which was mainly condemnatory in its conclusions. Mr Beslo vigorously defends this report from the criticisms of the oralists, and insists that its conclusions are justified by facts. He concludes "The system you (the oralists) advocate has been in operation in England for about twenty years, and certainly an educated deaf-mute is qualified far better than you can be to judge of its results, and you will find them almost to a man opposed to oralism. It is sometimes advanced as an argument that the old style teachers will be sure to go against a system that will damage their profession. For myself, I am not a teacher, never was and never expect to be, therefore the argument does not apply in my case, unless, indeed, that I have worked among them for love, not money. I have a deaf-mute wife and sister-in-law, and have been in constant contact with the deaf, both in England and America, for the last thirty years. I myself became stone deaf at the age of seven years. I think therefore that I am as well qualified to give an opinion on this matter as any theorist in the country; and must declare my deliberate conviction that for born deaf-mutes, the oral system is an entire failure and dangerous delusion."

We could add to this kind of testimony were it necessary to establish the fact that oralism is not growing in popular favor among the deaf where it has been thoroughly tested. The *Deaf Mutes Journal* supports this view of the case in an editorial of recent date, from which we quote as follows, "Strenuous efforts have been made to introduce foreign

methods of educating the deaf, and to do away with the most important feature in the system adopted by the leading American Schools—that is, the sign language. Yet from those quarters of the earth where the benefit of this language has been withheld in imparting instruction there comes forth a wail for a freer use of that great instrument in increasing knowledge. Is it about time for the hobbyists to pay a little attention to the experience of the educated deaf? The best system of education is that which will meet all conditions.—the system should be made to fit the conditions, and not the conditions be made to fit the system and many of the hitherto pure oralists are beginning to find this out. The educated deaf should continue to give a full and free expression to the teachings of their experience, and eventually they will penetrate the obtuseness of those who believe that heroic measures are the best, and that every deaf child must get an education by a single method, or plod through the world without any.

What is now and has been transpiring in America and elsewhere relative to the merits of the rival systems of educating the deaf only more firmly convince us that the combined system, as practiced in a large majority of the American schools results in the greater good to the greater number. There are comparatively few congenitally deaf persons who can be taught to intelligently communicate with others by speech and lip-reading. Even those who, after a long process of drill at school show some ability in this respect, resort to other means of communication soon after leaving their teachers and the school-room associations.

J. W. BENGOUGH.

Nearly everybody in Canada, and many elsewhere, know or have heard of the gentleman whose name heads this article. As a caricaturist and humorous writer Mr Bengough has long enjoyed an enviable reputation. He has been with us here, and has greatly amused and instructed officers and pupils with his 'chalk talks' and witty remarks. For many years he was the editor and cartoonist of *Grip*, and hence the name of the paper and its editor became synonymous. Mr Bengough has severed his connection with *Grip*, and entered into an exclusive agreement with the publishers of the *Montreal Daily and Weekly Star* to furnish to them alone, for their publications, caricatures and sketches from time to time. What *Grip* loses the *Star* gains. We wish our genial friend success and happiness in his new sphere of labor.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet lecturing before a literary society of Washington, on his experience in Great Britain and elsewhere in Europe said the single-hand alphabet is destined to supersede the double-hand in Great Britain. The *London Eng. Deaf Chronicle* notices this assertion and remarks: "We think it will never be the case." It cannot be said that the preference for the double-hand alphabet, shown by the deaf of Great Britain, indicates a perversity of judgment, nor a lack of intelligent appreciation. It has certain advantages, which even the admirers of the single-hand must concede. The letters are formed so plainly and, with expert manipulators of the fingers, so rapidly, it is an easy matter for those familiar with the system to follow the course of conversation. This cannot always be done with the rapid evolutions of the digits in the use of the single-hand. But the latter is preferable for several reasons.

Death of Supt. Monroe.

It was with surprise and sorrow that we heard of the death of Thomas Monroe, Superintendent of the Michigan School for the Deaf. The event was doubly sad for various reasons. Young in years he had, after a long proof of his ability as a teacher, been appointed Superintendent of the school in which he had long and faithfully taught. This expression of confidence and esteem was given by the Michigan Board of Control last July, and on the 17th of August following he was married to Miss Jessie Barney, an estimable young lady of Flint, Mich. The good wishes for a long and happy life that came from many friends could not be off the messenger of death that made its appearance on the 30th ult. Mr Monroe had been sick with malaria and typhoid fever for less than two weeks, and his demise was as unexpected as it was sad and affecting. The bereaved ones have the sincere sympathy of many. Especially the young ones will receive heart-felt condolence from those who can estimate her sorrow and deprivation. She has thus early in life drunk deeply of the bitter in life's cup and must feel that, indeed,—

"God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform."

But, though the burden is heavy and faith falters when passing under the rod, it is well to say—

"Judge not the Lord by feeble sense—
Thou trust him for his grace,
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face."

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour—
The bud may have a bitter taste
But sweet will be the flower."

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his works in vain.
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain."

Pennsylvania's Pride.

THE NEW BUILDINGS AT MT. AIRY, PHILADELPHIA.

We received an invitation to attend the formal opening of the new buildings and grounds of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, at Mount Airy, Philadelphia on the 28th ult., too late for acknowledgment in the *CANADIAN MUTE* of the 1st inst. Circumstances were such which we had no control rendered it impossible for us to accept the kind invitation, but our thanks are due Principal Crouter and others concerned for courtesies extended. The proceedings on that auspicious occasion, were of a highly interesting nature, and must have been especially gratifying to the able and energetic principal, whose zeal and success in his chosen work were thus appropriately acknowledged. The Pennsylvania Institution is now the largest, best adapted, and best equipped for the purpose intended on this continent, and perhaps the best in the world. We heartily congratulate all interested in the grand results of their labors in a noble cause, and wish them much prosperity in the future.

Summer Saunterings

Going to the sea being out of the question this summer, I spent a few days very pleasantly along the shores of the Bay of Quinte, enjoying very thoroughly the beautiful scenery, and renewing old acquaintances of years ago. My objective point was Belleville, and while on that lovely little city I was the guest of my confreres of many years, A. Matheson of the *Stratford Beacon*, now safely moored after an arduous journalistic voyage, in the snug harbor of the *Bur* wardship of the Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Pleasant it was also to meet with R. Mathison, erstwhile of the *Stratford Examiner*, but for a number of years Superintendent of the same Institution. The Government can certainly count on this important Department being efficiently looked after, with two newspaper men who stood so high in their profession, at the head of affairs. I shall say no more, however, about the Deaf and Dumb Institution in these hurried notes, but make it the subject of a special letter hereafter.—C. Young in *Cornwall Freeholder*.

Two "Divine" Sonnets.

Swinburn, in his articles on "Social Forces," which is published in The Forum maintains that "there is no lover sonnet in the world than the late Lord Roslyn's 'Baltimore'." Here is the sonnet which Swinburn esteems so highly:

BKEDTIME

"Tis bedtime, say your hymn, and bid good night."
"God bless mamma, papa, and dear ones all.
Your half-shut eyes beneath your lids fall
Another minute you will shut them quite
Yes, I will care, you put out the light
And tuck you up, at the same time so tall
What will you give me, Sleepy One, and call
My wages if I settle you all right?
I laid her golden curls upon my arm,
I drew her little feet within my hand,
Her rosy palms were joined in trustful bits
Her heart next mine beat gently soft and warm,
She nestled to me, and, by Love's command,
I laid me by precious wages—"Baby's kiss"

Swinburn mentions in connection with "this divine sonnet" another by Charles Tomnyson Turner, Lord Tomnyson's brother, who died in 1870, as "its coequal companion in a blessed immortality." It is called

LETTY'S OLBK

When Letty had scarce passed her third glad year,
And her young, artless words began to flow
One day we gave the child a colored sphere
Of the wide earth that she might mark and know
By tint and outline all its sea and land
She patted all the world, old empires peeped
Between her baby fingers; her soft hand
Was welcomed at all frontiers, how she leaped
And laughed, and prattled in her pride of blue
But when we turned her sweet, unlearned eye
On our own isle, she raised a joyous cry
"O, yes! I see it—Letty's home is there!"
And when she hid all England with a kiss,
Bright over Europe fell her golden hair

THE WORRIES OF THE DAY

Lay the worries of the day
All at eventide away;
Put life's troubles on the shelf—
Be good natured to yourself!

DETROIT DOINGS.

From our own Correspondent.

Although it is now two months since the event, I believe it is not altogether out of place to give a brief sketch of a quiet but very pretty wedding, that will be of interest to those who know the contracting parties well. Therefore, having been an eye-witness of the affair, I will endeavor to write it up for the pleasure of those who read the CANADIAN MIRR.

It was one of nature's holidays. The sun shone with tempered brilliancy; a soft and lovely twilight followed, inviting all to come forth to revel in the calm and balmy atmosphere of August. It was the 2nd of August 1892. Voices of mirth were on the breeze, that told of rosy health and joyous childhood, but why all this mirth, joy and stir? Ah! my friends, all this can be easily explained in a few words. It was the wedding day of your ostensible friend, Miss Nathalie L'Herault. It can be said of her that she made a perfect bride, figuring out of those rare beauties that bloom in the fair month of June; and well may the groom, Mr. Wm. Liddy, have gazed with all the fondness of a true lover's heart upon the vision of loveliness before his eyes. As the clock struck the hour of 7.30 A. M. your correspondent, in company with Miss C. P. Smith, found herself seated in one of the pews of Windsor's Catholic Church, patiently awaiting the coming of the bridal party. First came the groom, attired in a neat morning suit of black, following came the best man with the bridesmaid Miss L'Herault, cousin of the bride, lastly came the bride herself, leaning on the arm of her uncle. She was dressed in a lovely robe of tan crepon, trimmed with cream lace with her dark hair coiled in a graceful knot at the back of her head; and as in childhood, she knelt to take upon herself those solemn vows that bound her to the one she had chosen for a life companion.

"And many a blooming, many a lovely cheek,
Under the fear of God turns pale.
While on each head his lawn-robed servant
Lays an opposite hand, and with prayer seals
The covenant."

At the close of the marriage ceremony those invited betook themselves to the residence of the bride's mother, No 148 Parent Street. There congratulations were tendered the newly united pair.

Mr. Peter L'Herault, also cousin of the bride, being very familiar with the sign language, kept us all in continual merriment, he being so full of fun. At a late hour an elaborate wedding breakfast was served, to which all paid ample justice. The wedding gifts were numerous and costly; in fact too many to name. Those of the deaf present were the Misses Lafforty, Miss Mabel Ball, Miss Connelly, all of Windsor; Mr.

Daniel O'Gorman, of Charing Cross, Misses Smith and Maxwell, Detroit Others present were the immediate relations of the bride and groom.

At about one o'clock the bridal party took leave of us, going to Chatham for a week's honeymoon. Showers of rice were thrown after the retreating carriage.

On the 26th they left for Sarina, where they boarded the magnificent steamer "Empire," which took them over Lake Huron, through the "Soo" Canal, across Lake Superior and landed them safely Monday morn. at Fort William. There they took the train that P. R. bound for Winnipeg, which is to be their future home. Their entire passage over lake and rail was delightful beyond all possible doubts.

With their final departure for the North west the many friends left behind lost sight of them, but they are not forgotten, and many are the good wishes tendered them in their new sphere of life. What more is there to tell? Readers, the rest of the tale must be left untold, or told by them that know the rest.

TORONTO TOPICS.

From our own Correspondent

We have been handed a copy of the English Deaf Chronicle of a recent date, by a friend, and notice our old friend Mr. Beale's name down as one of its editors. We would like to see something from his ready pen in the MIRR some of these days.

Miss Annie Fraser has gone to Woodstock, but we expect her back in a few weeks.

We have recently been shown some fine photographic views taken by Mr. Holland, while he was in Ireland, France and Switzerland. These include prominent buildings in Paris and the Alps, and other scenery in Switzerland. They are very fine photographs, and a credit to Mr. Holland.

Mr. C. Howe has presented the West End Sunday meetings with a handsome Bible, for the use of those conducting the services there. Formerly they had to put up with a small testament, which rendered it very difficult to read from. He deserves the thanks of all those attending the meeting.

The Bible-class has somewhat taken the shape of revival meetings, conducted by Mr. Holland. Much interest is taken in them and they are more largely attended than ever before. We hope they will result in doing much good.

Wm. White paid A. W. Mason a short visit while on his way back to Chicago. He wanted to tell us something of the Cronin mystery and the socialist's riots which took place in that city some years ago, but his time would not permit. It was evident he was brimfull of news.

Mrs. Rowney, sister of Mr. Flynn, died a few weeks ago. John has our sympathy. She was living with her husband in Brantford, Ont.

The checker match referred to in last issue of the MIRR came off last Friday night, at the residence of R. Slater. There was a goodly company present, all taking great interest in the proceedings. Some of the hot-heads noticed the games as they came off the board. Both of the players seemed confident of victory at the beginning, but of course both could not win. Mr. Dundon won the two first games. In the third game Mr. Mundlo was "all there" and carried off the next two games. It was now generally believed that "our man" would ultimately win, but at the end of the 5th and 6th games Jim had two more to his credit. Now Mundlo's turn came to capture another game, making the score 4 to 3. The 8th game was a draw. After this Dundon won the next two, when it was conceded that Jim was the winner. Three more games however were played, out of which Mundlo got one and Dundon two, making the score at the end, 8 to 4 and 1 draw. Mr. Mundlo felt the defeat keenly, but took it good humoredly, only expressing regret that he would not be able to meet Jim again for a good while, as Mr. Dundon was leaving for Winnipeg in the morning of the next day. Mr. Dundon is without doubt the champion deaf-mute checker player of Canada, if not of the world.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Moore's little son, Roginald, died last Friday night, and was buried on Saturday. They have our sincere sympathy.

Two of our deaf Nurrods were out with their guns in a boat on Ashbury Bay one day lately, but they did not bag much game. The filthy condition

of the bay was given as the cause of the failure.

Mr. James Duncan gave the Toronto mutes a friendly call the other night on his way to Winnipeg. He has a steady job at the case on the Tribune, and is growing fat on his big wages.

Some of the married mutes of this city enjoy married life so well that they don't care to share their joy with the other mutes.

MANITOBA MATTERS.

From the Great Echo

There were 39 pupils enrolled during 1891 and there are 21 deaf children of school age known to be in the province not included in the enrollment.

The School for the Deaf opened this term in the Institution building on Portage Avenue, Winnipeg, and is better equipped than before the fire.

Principal McDonnell acknowledges with thanks a gift of a complete set of the Annals of the Deaf from Supt. Mathison.

Hon. Robt. Watson, who succeeded Hon. James A. Smart as Minister of Public Works, will have the oversight of the Manitoba School.

The electric cars now run past the doors of the school, connecting with Winnipeg centre. They are a great convenience.

Miss Agnes McLennan a graduate of the Ontario School, has been spending the summer in Winnipeg with her sister, Mrs. R. Forsyth.

World's Congress Auxiliary.

PRELIMINARY ADDRESS OF COMMITTEE - CONGRESS OF THE DEAF.

We have received the preliminary address of the committee of the World's Congress Auxiliary, on a congress of the deaf, at Chicago, in 1893. After mentioning the objects aimed at for accomplishment by the series of World's Congresses, the Address states: "Realizing that a Congress of the Deaf would prove a most opportune event if held at such a time, the undersigned Committee made formal application to the President of the World's Congress Auxiliary for the privilege of holding 'An International Congress of the Deaf, under the auspices of that organization. The plan of work, the Committee stated, would include such subjects for discussion as would naturally pertain to the deaf and their education, and in which the general public would be interested. The President has, through the proper official, given his approval of such a gathering of the deaf from all parts of the world, and has appointed the undersigned Committee to look after the details of the same. The Congress of the Deaf like other Congresses, will assemble in a building to be permanently known as the Memorial Art Palace, but it is deemed for the best interests of all that only a limited number be allowed to take part in the proceedings. These shall be among 'the ablest living representatives of the deaf, and will be selected by the undersigned Committee, with the advice of competent authorities.' The undersigned have proposed, and the President of the Auxiliary has appointed, as members of an Advisory Council of this Congress, many well known and eminent deaf people from various parts of the world, who are respectfully requested to co-operate with them by offering whatever suggestions they may deem worthy of consideration.

The following from Canada have been selected as members of the Advisory Council:—R. C. Slater, A. W. Mason, F. Bridge, Chas. Elliott, Toronto Ont.; A. A. McIntosh, J. R. Byrne, Winnipeg; Man. A. E. Smith, Brantford, Ont.; D. Bayne, Merrivale, Ont.; R. Thomas, Oakville, Ont.; Jas. Hadden, Moore, Ont.; J. B. Ashley, Wm. Nurse, J. C. Bais, B. A. Miss M. Bull, D. J. McKillop, Belleville, Ont.; A. H. Cowan, London, Ont.

A DEAF BRAKEMAN. A brakeman on the Manitow Central freight train, by the name of Starrett is about twenty-four years old and his home is in Durham. For a number of years past he has been employed on the train, and is now considered one of the best men on the road. If there is any trouble with any part of the train, Starrett is one of the first to discover it and he is always at his post when the brakes are wanted. How he can tell just when the brakes are wanted is a mystery, but he never fails.—Br.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution

BY LULU ROBINSON

We have been having grapes often this fall, and the pupils like them as they are rather fresh.

We learn that Miss Marion completed her visiting relations in Detroit, but don't know how long she intends to stay.

We have not had much sickness this year. Only a few girls were laid up a couple or more days with sore throats.

When we last heard of Lillie Baker she was well and getting along nicely at home. We were glad to hear that we have not forgotten her.

A new pupil by the name of Edna Brown came here on the 10th inst. She looks bright, and is sure to learn. She is in Miss A. James' class.

The 12th inst., being H. Hamel's birthday, she received a pair of gold bracelets from home. She is proud of them. This is her first year at school.

The girls are wondering what kind of fun they will have on Halloween as it comes on Sunday, and they are not allowed to make much noise that day.

Lottie Henry's father made her a short call one day not long ago. He brought with him, her gold watch, which was being repaired when he came here.

Mabel Ball was favored with a visit from her brother Staruo. He is a telegraph operator and has been working in Sarina for some time. Mabel, Fannie and Eddie were over so glad to see him.

While the pupils were at the fair, Miss Walker put up some nice pictures in the good girls dormitory. The girls are rather proud of them, especially of self, as I take great pride in the picture near my bed.

Although it is rather frosty these mornings the girls get up early and go out to play "hide-and-go-sock." They like it very much and when they go to the dining room they have rosy cheeks and look ruddy.

On the morning of the 12th inst. Maggie Hutchinson met her uncle who is a plumber and came here to help up the steam pipes. He intends staying for a few days. Her uncle's name is Mr. T. Hutchinson.

Our maple-trees are just about to become bare, as the leaves are falling off. Many are of a red and yellow color. If the leaves could only turn blue they would have the colors of the rainbow. What a pity they cannot!

The girls can't understand why the swing was not put up when they came here. They say Mr. Mathison said he would have it up in the fall when they would return, so they keep on saying: "Where can the swing be?"

One day when Annie Wilkins, the teacher's dining room waitress, was getting the pies, she noticed a mouse near them and let the pies drop and she screamed, which brought the rest of the attendants to see what the matter was.

On the evening of the 8th inst. the pupils belonging to the Drawing class were invited down to Mrs. Bais' place. They all said they had a very pleasant time. The games were very nice and they were all allowed to go when they wished. They returned to the institution at about 10 o'clock. Next day the girls were talking about the fun they had most of the time.

In September, when the pupils were returning to school, Mabel Ball came on the early train. The reason she did so was because she had been visiting Miss L. Henry for a few days, and thought she would come here early for a change and she says she likes it far better than coming on the late ones, as it is dark and you would be sure to stumble over something. Her brother Eddie was at the station then and was very much surprised to see her. He did not expect her to come so early.

Miss Etta Graco, a Waterford mute, received first prize on a crocheted quilt at the Townsend Fair last week.

A true bill for murder has been found against Wilson by the jury of South York. It will be remembered that he left his wife and five year old deaf daughter to drown when the boat exploded near the shore of the Maskinonge River two months ago. LATK.—He was found "not guilty" by the jury at the trial.

Marble Deaf-Mute Association.

Table with 3 columns: Name, Address, and Position. Includes officers like Wm. Nunn, J. H. Hecker, etc.

Table for 'ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION' with names like J. Mathison, Wm. Nurse, etc.

Table for 'FOOTBALL AND BASE BALL CLUBS' with names like J. A. Lister, J. Henderson, etc.

Table for 'LITERARY SOCIETY' with names like D. J. McKillop, Wm. Nurse, etc.

HOME NEWS

Athletics.

We do not want to say much about the merits of our newly-organized football team as they have not yet been tested in a regular match...

The small boys have, so far, had the advantage in the number of matches played. On Saturday, 1st inst., they played a return base-ball match with the same team that defeated them the week previous...

The members of our Athletic Association, in common with all others, feel very sorry about the accident to Willie Steinhilber. We fear that he will never be his old self in the foot-ball field again.

250 pupils in attendance. Miss Tompkins was compelled to stay home for three days, being indisposed. She is at her work as usual again.

The health of the pupils has been quite satisfactory since school opened, only a few cases of severe colds requiring the doctor's care.

Most of the new pupils are progressing finely. A B C is no longer a mystery to them, and the names of common animals are fast becoming familiar.

The early autumn frosts are beginning to paint the maple and elm leaves a "pale and yellow hue." 'Tis the usual harbinger of the coming winter.

The pupils are now counting the days that intervene before Thanksgiving, which will be observed on 10th prox. That will be the first legal holiday.

Boys, when your waistcoats feel empty and you are tempted to visit the melon patch, go instead to Mr. Balis class room where you may have all you can get for the taking, if you ones, too.

A mother says: "We are happy to see August improving so well, and we are very grateful to you for the kindness shown him. I sincerely hope the Lord will spare you to ride over the Institution many years."

The grounds immediately in rear of the Institution are encumbered with unsightly heaps of debris and dirt. A change cannot be expected until the workmen have completed the buildings now being erected.

Geo. A. Kelly, of Glenmeyer writes that he is getting on very well at home, enjoys reading good books and newspapers and likes tilling the soil. He is working a 100 acre farm which will be his in five years.

Several of our teachers, who met Mr. Monroe, of the Michigan School, at New York two years ago, were deeply grieved to hear of his death. He was a man who favorably impressed those who came in contact with him.

James Duncan, who is leisurely journeying through Ontario on an "unlimited ticket," thinks the capital of the Prairie Province, where he has resided for some time, is away ahead of all competitors, as a beautiful, progressive city.

Maggie Phillimore has learned the particulars of her little sister Lulu's death. She was alone in the house at the time, her mother being outside, and her clothes, it is thought, were ignited by coals from the stove. A dog that was with her gave the alarm by barking furiously, and following her when she ran outside.

The Flint, Mich., Deaf Mute Mirror says Mr. Brown, one of the teachers of the School for the deaf there, spent part of his vacation in Canada, and that, though he enjoyed his outing very much, he returned convinced that "there is no place like home." If he had extended his visit to Belleville he might have been reconciled to stay here.

The supply of apples in the Institution orchard has been very good this year, but they are disappearing fast. We have a faint suspicion where they go, but one thing is clear, very few find their way to the store-room. It is said that "Nature abhors a vacuum," so does the small boy. A man with a gun and a savage dog could not keep them out of that orchard.

Since our flag-staff was put up we are able to "do honor to whom it is due," and fly our hunting with the best of them. Our "Union Jack" was unfurled to the breeze on the 12th inst., in honor of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus. The pupils and teachers were given a half-holiday, of which every advantage was taken for enjoyment.

Our worthy baker, Mr. Cunningham, declares that he is the most over-worked man on the premises just now, and that he is treated shamefully. He complains that the pupils gobble up his bread as if it were the business of their lives, and the main purpose for coming to school, and that he cannot keep ahead. We can suggest an easy remedy,—don't make it so good, Mr. C.

We have had a good many visitors since school opened, scarcely a day passing without one or more persons asking to be shown through the classes. The officers and teachers make a virtue of necessity, and patiently endure what can't be avoided, without giving offence. The Superintendent believes, too, that as the school is a public one, the public have a right to inspect it whenever disposed to do so.

The printing-office has been cut off from steam heating connection during the changes that have been going on. The staff, however, would take no risks, and so they hunted up a stove and set it up, and there is now no fear of the camp getting frozen during September and October. The thing makes a lot of dust and needs a deal of poking and shaking, so they will feel better when steam connection is again made.

With the opening of school our new system for the disposal of the sewage was put in operation, and no more of it will go into the bay. The system was put in to remove all danger of contamination of the city water supply by our refuse. The citizens of Belleville may now breathe a sigh of satisfaction, and use their surplus wind to howl over other wrongs. Probably the street railway and Graham's siding will now have a boom.

A very intelligent lady writes—"We were delighted to see my grand-daughter so much improved, and so much more intelligent and self helpful. As you remarked when we saw you, school agrees with her almost better than home, we are apt to indulge more than in good for them. I feel more grateful than I can tell you, for all your kindness and care for my little one, and trust you will have a successful and happy year. May God's special blessing rest upon you and the Institution."

The annual exhibition of the Bay of Quinte Agricultural Society was held on their grounds Sept. 27th, 28th, and 29th. The pupils of this school were admitted free of charge, as usual, and attended in a body on the afternoon of the 28th, under the care of the Supt. and officers. The weather was propitious, and all enjoyed their half day sight-seeing very much. The speeding of horses in the ring especially attracted the attention of the boys, while the girls found most to interest them in the main building and side-shows.

We sympathize very much with Mrs. R. J. Tanner, of Ottawa, in the loss of her husband who succumbed to typhoid fever on the 3rd inst. Three years ago, Mrs. Tanner spent several weeks at the Institution, in attendance on her little son who was sick, and who died here. Mr. Tanner was also here as often as

his school duties would permit, and they were both greatly esteemed in the Institution for their kindly courtesy to all. Mr. Tanner has, for the past 14 years, been principal of the Ottawa Central School, and his death is deeply regretted.

Mrs. Balis entertained the members of her drawing class with a "Cobweb Party" at her residence last Saturday evening. After the web had been unravelled, the young people, to the number of thirty-two, betook themselves to games, conversation and the inspection of the large collection of books and pictures. Refreshments were not forgotten. The evening passed all too quickly, and many regrets were uttered when the time arrived for the homeward walk. Misses Walker and James, and Mr. McKillop accompanied the party, and enjoyed the visit as much as any. Mr. Smith dropped in opportunely, in time to escort the party home.

An amusing incident happened at the late show. An usual no intoxicants were allowed on the grounds, and the booth did a rushing business in pop and lemon-ade. Large glasses of the latter were arranged on the tables, and our country cousins were patronizing them largely. One of our pupils, a new boy, after looking on for a time, thought that he might have a drink as well as the rest, so he went up to the counter and drained a glass. He then marched off with evident satisfaction, knowing nothing about the money. The proprietor yelled after him but to no purpose, and only desisted when some one told him that the boy was one of the "dummies" from the Institution.

The Nebraska Mute Journal gave each of the prominent members of the late convention at Colorado Springs a complimentary notice. This is what it said about our Superintendent—"The social face of her Majesty's loyal subject, beamed on the Conference, with a broad smile for Canada first, then the rest of us. Mr. Mathison feels much at home with United States people, and is so much interested in the deaf, and everybody working for them that he seldom misses a Convention. The Canadian papers speak of him as a most efficient office holder in their province. He is certainly deserving of this high compliment. He loses none of his good humor and popularity, when visiting this side of the line. We are glad to know him and count him as a friend."

We think the most interested readers of our "Home News" are the parents of the new pupils, those who have parted from their dear little ones for the first time. After watching over their tender years with paternal solicitude, and carefully protecting them from all ill, it must have been with anxious feelings that they gave them up to the care of strangers, and saw them conveyed, perhaps, hundreds of miles away to meet the vicissitudes of life in a great school. If those anxious parents could see them at their play here, and witness how friendly they have become with their little school-mates, and how interested they are in their sports, or take a walk through the dining-room at meal times where not one of them would be found idle, and at night see them snugly tucked away in their little cribs sleeping peacefully, and perhaps, dreaming of home, they would have little anxiety on their account and would rest assured that the Supt., officers and attendants leave nothing undone for their comfort.

\$100 REWARD

A REWARD OF ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS is offered by the Ontario Government for the

Arrest of George Thompson

against whom a warrant has been issued on a charge of rape on a mute girl on the morning of the 19th of September last, at or near the Grand Trunk Railway Station, Belleville. Geo. Thompson is a young man about nineteen years of age, fair complexion, height 5 feet 6 inches, and weighs about 150 pounds. When last seen he was dressed in a black outway coat, black vest, light pants, and wore a brown hat. He has worked in Rochester and in Buffalo at the laundry business. He also worked at the same business in this city. Address communications to GEORGE E. HENDERSON, Esq., Q. C., County Crown Attorney or to Chief of Police JOHN NEWTON, Belleville, Ontario. By authority of T. F. CHAMBERLAIN, Inspector of Prisons and Public Charities for Ontario, Toronto. Belleville, Sept. 23rd, 1892.

The Canadian Mute.

SATURDAY OCTOBER 15 1892.

It is a matter of common-sense, that those who are benighted will deserve it.

A crowd of Visitors.

MISSIONARY DELEGATES AT THE INSTITUTION.

The Central Branch of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church met in Bridge Street Church, Belleville, this year. There were nearly 100 delegates in attendance,—an intelligent and zealous company of women. Superintendent Mathison, with his usual courtesy invited the ladies to visit the Institution, and the invitation was thankfully accepted. Owing to a pressure of business the visit was deferred until Friday forenoon, 7th inst., after the mission work had been completed. Accompanied by others from the city the delegates then came in such a crowd as to fill several class-rooms at once. They were conducted through the classes and shops in divisions, the systems of instruction being explained and illustrated as well as the limited time would admit. They all expressed themselves much pleased with what was shown them. The following names of delegates were registered at the Institution:— Mrs. A. Ogden, Mrs. J. L. Stuart, Toronto; Miss Alice Walkington, Aurora; Miss Lelah Hughes, Schomberg; Mrs. J. J. Hunter, Thornbury; Mrs. W. G. Fisher, Alton; Mrs. M. Bruce, Port Perry; Miss F. C. Colville, Newcastle; Mrs. Justice Edwards, Barrie; Mrs. Gibson, Barrie; Miss Bennett, Cobourg; Mrs. J. C. Wilson, Warkworth; Mrs. Rev. J. F. Goe, Newcastle; Mrs. P. E. Gushy, Markham; Mrs. J. S. Bancroft, Toronto; Mrs. W. S. Blackstock, Toronto; Mrs. M. A. Howgill, Toronto; Mrs. M. Wilkes, Toronto; Mrs. Goolett, Toronto; Miss E. J. Goulding, Newton; Miss Kate O. Curtis, New York; Mrs. J. Curtis, Mrs. Thos. Langham; Mrs. I. Langham, Miss Langham; Mrs. Emily Pake, Mrs. J. H. Young; Mrs. L. Johnson, Mrs. W. H. Snider; Mrs. and Mrs. F. Richardson, Belleville; Mrs. Catherine Colley, Mrs. Hudgins, Colby; Hill, Mrs. Gilbert, Bayview; Mrs. Fennell, Mrs. J. A. Van Laven; Mrs. A. W. Corbridge, Mrs. P. T. Bogart, Napton.

W. J. Hecaman, of Halifax N. S., is expected to remain in Belleville this winter. He left school about three years ago and this is the first time he has visited it since. He is a photographer by trade and has obtained permission to make groups of the city public school pupils, and he expects to get plenty of work in the country schools around Belleville. As he is a steady and industrious young man we hope he will succeed.

News from the Institution to the Westport Times a touching tribute to the memory of his first friend among the deaf,—Miss Maggie Hutton, who died last June. He refers to his dead friend as being "always true, always true, and ever with sympathy, over the hills and over the water, and grieve with me now." Her death was much mourned by all who know her, as she was a particularly bright, entertaining and sympathetic person.

"GRIPS" GALLERY OF NOTABLES.



ROBT. MATHISON.

The newspaper man of Canada, and a good many other citizens outside the fourth estate, will recognize in the above the ever-pleasant features of Mr. Robt. Mathison, Superintendent of the Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville.

O. I. F. T. D. AND D. A. B.

Mr. GRIP—Sir.—Knowing what an interest you take in the Institutions of the country, I'm sure you will readily grant space for a brief account of one of the finest of them—I mean the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Belleville. In case you should happen to regard what follows from a purely counting room point of view, I should recommend you to send a bill at twenty-five cents per line (reading notice rates), to the department of the Provincial Secretary,



R. Mathison Superintendent.

who, I am sure, will promptly remit the amount—in a horn. Thus is the peculiar way in which the Mowat Government always pays for unsolicited services. How do I happen to be writing about this Institution? Well, it was like this. I happened to have business in Belleville one day last week. If you insist upon knowing what this business was—as I suppose you do—I will caudally say I had been sent for to do what I could to lift the depression which has fallen upon the beautiful little city on account of



O. R. Coleman Secretary.

the N. P. and the exodus, and the general fall in real estate values, not to mention the recent decesso of the street railway service. (I suppose you are aware that the enterprising Mr. Potter lately bought the rails for \$100, tore them up and sold them for \$1,000, and then went round chuckling. Everybody has heard of that, and had the laugh on Belleville). All these things, combined with the chilly weather and occasional rainstorms, have resulted in a gloomy atmosphere. Hence the call I received. Things are much better now. But this is a di-

glossion. At the hotel door, when I returned from my public task, I found the rig belonging to the genial Superintendent



Ed. Deary Teacher.

dent of the O. I. F. T. D. & D. A. B.—permit me thus to shorten the full official title, "Ontario Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville." I also found the genial Superintendent himself, with a portion of his interesting family. "Jump right in," said he, "and come home with us. I want you to see our Academy in full working order." I had been there before, but in vacation times. The invitation was accepted with alacrity, not only because the Institution



Wm. Douglas Superintendent.

is well worth going miles to see, but because I had a lively recollection of many pleasant hours in the beautiful, home-like home of its chief officer. The drive of a mile or so westward from the city is along a good road, fronted by many snug-looking, old-fashioned homesteads on the right, and the picturesque Bay of Quinte on the left. We were soon at the Institution gate, which was promptly opened by a servitor in response to a bell pull reached from the carriage, and then along the curving roadway in the grounds



E. L. Smith Headmaster.

to the door of the residence. The light of the next morning revealed a scene of beauty, as the eye ranged over the spacious lawns of bright green, adorned here and there with flowers, and shaded by innumerable trees. "This is Saturday," said Mr. Mathison, consulting his watch to give confirmation to the statement. (I drop his official title, and substitute his name, which is known in Canadian journalistic circles as that of a former editor of the Brantford Expositor, and in Government circles as a good



Wm. Morris Headmaster.

official at present serving under the Administration). "Yes, this is Saturday," I respond. "I know it, because I remember that yesterday was Friday." "I was going on to say that Saturday is a holiday with us here as in other schools," replied Mr. Mathison. "But I have arranged to have the pupils assemble in the chapel, where you will have an opportunity to address them." "Ah, that's kind and thoughtful of you," I respond. And at the hour mentioned I find myself in the presence of as bright an audience as could be found

in Canada. They can't hear nor speak, but they can see, and as I address them



J. J. Burns Secretary.

in chalk, the oration seems to prove an entire success. It is on the subject of human nature, and consists mainly of sketches of a personal character like those scattered herein. Then by way of experiment I try a vocal recitation, the point of which is a tolerably subtle joke. The gist of the story is conveyed to the audience by Mr. Coleman, in the sign language, and they see the point as well as an ordinary audience would



Frank Evans Captain.

On Monday we have an opportunity of going through the classes and observing the astonishing results of the teaching. It is a marvel to us, from the primary room where little boys and girls are learning the finger language, up through the various grades to the graduating class, where the pupils at a moment's notice are able to solve difficult arithmetical problems. The class in which



A. Cunningham Baker & Cook.

articulation is taught is peculiarly interesting, and the progress made is most encouraging, considering the stupendous difficulty of the undertaking. A child who has never heard a word pronounced, and cannot even hear his or her own voice, is taught to speak, and in many cases wonderfully well! The teachers all seem enthusiastic and do



H. O'Meara Secretary.

voted, and in fact, the same may be said of all the officers and employees of the Institution, from the Superintendent down. Mr. Mathison, although a strict disciplinarian, is evidently loved by his happy family. As we pass through the corridors under his guidance he is constantly greeted with smiles and respectful salutations. In the case of the very little ones the demonstration often takes



Larry McIlhenny Secretary.

the form of embraces, which impede his walking powers. Order reigns su-

perme throughout the large building, and everything is clean and bright as a new pin. The pupils (of whom, by the way, there are over 250) are just going to their homes for the summer holidays, and we can well believe that they will gladly return again when September comes around. Any of our readers who can do so should make it a point to visit this remarkable school and examine its noble work.

J. W. BENOORON

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:—

SCHOOL HOURS—From 9 a. m. to 12 noon and from 1.30 to 3 p. m.
DRAWING CLASS from 2.30 to 3 p. m. on Monday 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 3.10 to 4.
READING STUDY 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 SUNDAY—Primary pupils at 9 a. m. senior pupils at 11 a. m.; General Lecture at 2.30 p. m., immediately after which the Bible Class 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.
REGULAR VISITING CLERGYMEN—Reverend Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrell, V. G. Rev. J. L. George, (Presbyterian), Rev. K. N. Baker, (Methodist), Rev. (Chaplain) Rev. M. W. Maclean, (Presbyterian), Rev. Father O'Brien.

Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOES AND CARPENTRY SHOPS from 7.30 to 8.30 a. m., and from 1.30 to 3.30 p. m. for pupils who attend school; for those who do not from 7.30 a. m. to 12 noon and from 1.30 to 3.30 p. m. each working day except Saturday, when the office and shops will be closed at noon.
THE SEWING CLASSES HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock, noon, and from 1.30 to 3 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 Room to be left each day when work ceases in a clean and tidy condition.
PUPILS are not to be excused from the various Classes or Industrial Departments except on account of sickness, without permission of the Superintendent.
Teachers, Officers and others are not to allow matters foreign to the work in hand to interfere with the performance of their several duties.

Visitors:—

Persons who are interested, desirous of visiting the Institution, will be made welcome on any school day. No visitors are allowed on Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays, except the regular chapel exercises at 2.30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visiting on ordinary school days is as soon after 10 in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 1.00 o'clock.

Admission of Children:—

When pupils are admitted and parents are advised to the Institution, they are kindly advised not to linger and prolong waiting 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.

Clothing and Management:—

Parents will be good enough to give all directions concerning clothing and management of their children to the Superintendent. Correspondence will be allowed between parents and employees under any circumstances without special permission on 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 not 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 can do nothing. Consult well known medical practitioners in cases of adventurous deafness and be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent.