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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, SEPTEMBER 16, 1892.

NO. 10.



A SONG OF CHEER.

The world's a wilderness of woes,
 If you're pleased to find it,
 You'll find it so, if you choose to conquer fate,
 With a laugh, and never mind it.

The stormy tempests come, my dear,
 They're here, you know,
 When through the thunders riven night,
 The lightning flash and glow

Since the morning came,
 In joyous, song together,
 The night has ushered in the dawn,
 And a fine, sunny weather

There never yet, was time so long,
 In some where had a turning,
 As when, as a flame so hot,
 You're nestled in the burning

So, though the world look dark and drear,
 In life scarce worth the living,
 To murder a man shall brighter shine
 In joy and gladness giving.

So never how to advance fate,
 If ever strong you find it,
 Unquered when you smile and say,
 "I'll win, I will not mind it."

— Catherine Jewell.



Little Evelyn's Funny Dream.

"What a funny dream I've had," said little Evelyn, coming into the breakfast room. All eyes turned at once to her happy, glowing face. Whoever she talked, something mysterious was likely to be the subject.

"Well," said her mamma, "and what was the dream about?" Something nice, as told by your looks."

"It was nothing but a soul, but that soul was the prettiest thing in the world and was alive. Some one came and carried it off. It trembled and wondered where it was going to be taken. At last it came to a garden and it was set on the ground. A man dug a hole in the earth and took up the lovely soul to put in a vase. But the soul cried pitiously. The hole is dark and I don't want to be left there alone. No, no! Don't be afraid and be softly some day you will be glad."

"Here the little story-teller paused and sighed, shaking back her curls, she went on. It was a sad time, very sad for her poor soul. But there it lay a long time under the soil and snow and slant. When spring came the soil was warm. It was not hurt a bit and right over it, was sprouted a green thing. It got up higher and higher all fresh and beautiful. And what do you think, mamma? The man came out here and lots of new souls were taken. The little soul was frightened and said, 'How silly I was to be afraid of such a nice roasting place. I hadn't been put in the ground I should never have enjoyed this light and these pleasant mates.'

"Now, mamma, I guess the reason I dreamed such a funny dream is what you told me of a dear little brother's story. You remember how loud I cried and wailed everybody? But you comforted me mamma by whispering very softly, 'Don't cry dear, you're going to see your brother again on resurrection day.'"

— St. Louis Republic

Good Advice

Be like
 the humble
 man. Few promises
 are kept. Speak the truth
 when a fool talks
 his own company or does
 not know what he is saying.
 Be true to your engagements.
 Speak lightly of religion
 and of the father of security.

A REMARKABLE PARROT.

IT TAKES AN INTEREST IN ABOUT EVERY THING THAT GOES ON NEAR BY.

Charles F. Knapp owns a parrot which, he says, is the most intelligent biped in the city. The bird is a magnificent specimen of the South American parrot, with a fine yellow head, rich green plumage, with red tipped wings and gray bill. He answers to the name of Charley. A reporter who called on Mr. Knapp was greeted with "Hello, stranger look-a-boo; I see you. Have you wiped your feet?" spoken in tones almost indistinguishable from the human voice and delivered by the parrot with a knowing wink and cock of the head. "Take a seat, gentleman. Charley's glad to see you," continued the bird, and the wonderful specimen of the feathered world continued with a running fire of comment during the whole of the reporter's visit.

Charley is quite a young bird being only about two years old. Mr. Knapp bought him for a trifle eighteen months ago from a steward of a Panama steamer. Since then Mr. Knapp and his wife have reared and trained him and taught him all he knows. Some time ago Mr. Knapp was offered \$200 for the bird, and knowing that his wife wanted a new piano he told her she might sell the parrot and get the piano, but she said she would not part with her feathered pet for two pianos.

When Mr. and Mrs. Knapp sit down to breakfast in the morning, if Charley has not been attended to, he will shout "Ah, Charley wants a cup of coffee," "Charley wants a cracker," "Charley wants his cage cleaned." After partaking of his breakfast, coffee and crackers as ordered, he is generally hung out in the morning sun in front of the house, and there he commences his daily exercises by calling all the neighbors by name, and then many of the school children who pass by and whose names he has learned, until he has got quite a little crowd around him.

Then Charley starts in to amuse them by singing all the popular songs of the day, such as "Oh, what a Difference in the Morning," "Little Annie Rooney," "Razzle Dazzle," etc.

The next subjects he works upon in his daily performances are the itinerant peddlers, and his imitations of the various shouts, such as "Rags, rags and bottles!" "Glass put in!" and "Strawberries! strawberries!" must be heard to be believed. So must his almost perfect imitations of chickens, cats and dogs, and he calls all three and whistles, moves, barks and talks to them. He will also greet strangers passing by with "Hello, there! how do you do?" "I see you, you are just my size." "I'll steal you if you don't mind," and "I'm going away now good-by, by by." Charley, however, never uses bad language, and if any of the procoious youths who listen to his entertainments make any profane remark he will never repeat it, but retort "Rats, you're a bad boy." "Go on, away, you naughty boy."

The parrot once nearly got Mr. Knapp into hot water. He was taking Charley down town on a Haigh street car, which stopped to admit a stylishly dressed young lady, who was about to take her seat in the crowded car, when Charley opened her and immediately sang out, "Culprita, got your hair cut, hair cut, hair cut! Chippie, got your hair cut, hair cut short." The girl flushed with anger and the passengers roared with laughter, but the young lady's brother, who was standing outside on the rear platform, came inside and was about to take summary vengeance on Mr. Knapp, from whom he thought the remarks had come. His anger, however, changed to laughter when he discovered that the offender was only a bird. The big brother returned to the rear platform, Charley shouting "Rats" after him as he disappeared through the door. — San Francisco Chronicle.

THE OLD DECANTER

There was an old decanter
 And its mouth was gajing wide,
 The rosy wine had ebbed away and left its crystal side,
 And the wind went humming,
 Humming, up and down the sides it flew,
 And through its real like hollow neck,
 The wildest notes it blew. I placed it in the window where the blast was blowing free,
 And fanned that its pale mouth sang the queerest strains to me.

"They tell me—pussy conquerors! the Magne has slain his tea, and War has hunted thousand of the very best of men, but I—'twas thus the bottle spoke—'but I have conquered more than all your famous conquerors so feared and famed of yore. Then come, ye youths and maidens, come drink from out my cup, the beverage that dulls the brain and burns the spirit up, that puts to shame your conquerors that stay their scores below, for this has deluged millions with the lava tide of war. 'Tis in the path of battle darkness waves of blood may roll; yet while I've killed the body, I have damned the very soul. The cholera, the plague, the pest, such ruin never wrought as I, in drink or malice, on the innocents have brought. And still I breathe upon them, and they shrivel before my breath, and year by year my thousands tread the dismal road of DEATH!"

Sound Logic.

One of the greatest hindrances of our pupils in learning arithmetic is the lack of knowledge of the value of articles. The hearing child is constantly hearing business affairs, cost price of this and that, discussed in the family circle and on the street, and is frequently called upon to go to market for the family, so he early picks up a lot of information that serves as a good basis for a foundation in arithmetic later on. But the deaf child misses all of this, and it is a genuine task to develop in him an understanding of gain or loss as involved in any transaction. As a rule the deaf child handles no money, all of his purchases being made for him by other members of the family. This is a great mistake. The deaf child should be taught the proper use of money, what is a reasonable price to pay for an article, and in short given some of that training that his hearing brothers and sisters receive. We urge the parents of pupils who read this will take their children to market with them occasionally and let them do some of the purchasing under proper supervision. If this should be done we feel sure that the work of the pupils in the arithmetic classes would show marked improvement. — Kentucky Deaf-Mute.

Going to Work.

Every year boys are leaving school and going to work. Nine times out of ten they think it will be great fun to leave exacting school duties behind, and enter upon a business life.

I sometimes wonder if they realize just how unequal the exchange has been. They leave behind comparative freedom for an occupation that will demand constant energy and application. The great inventor, Edison, once said to a boy just beginning his business life: "Never look at the clock."

Just think what that means. Ninety out of every one hundred men fail once during their business career. If you would be among the few that do not fail, you will be obliged to put forth every effort.

The old Romans had a common saying that a man was able because he seemed to be able, which is to say that there is no known rule by which a man can win success. It is that happy combination of qualities, chief among which come honesty and fair dealing, which makes men a power among their fellow-men.

The need to-day is for boys who are willing and not afraid of hard work; boys who feel enough interest in their work to improve in it and advance their own interests by pushing the business of their employer. A boy of this kind can soon find a good position. — Selected.

OUR BEAUTIFUL CITY.

AND LOYAL CANADIAN PEOPLE.

In the Silent World of July 7th there was an interesting contribution from "S. C. B.," who wrote from Belleville under date of June 27th. We quote therefrom as follows:—

"There can scarcely be a lovelier little city within Canada than Belleville, where our lot has been cast. The streets are broad, level, well paved and delightfully shaded by grand old trees, whose branches reach far out on all sides and in many places interlock above the roadways, so we drive under arches of green, triumphal arches far lovelier than any erected by man to conquering heroes, and they are continual also, and our music is furnished by the birds, music unrivaled by any orchestra for harmony or beauty. Out in the residence park of the city, more excellent roads it would be hard to find, for they have the advantage of a natural rock foundation, and they are kept in such excellent repair they are as smooth as any racetrack. Mud, as we know the article in Pennsylvania, is unheard of here, instead we have dust, for the soil dries very quickly, we had dust in March, when you were waiting about in mud above your ankles.

"A huge field a short distance beyond us is covered with row upon row of white tents, for the soldiers are with us; they came last Monday, nine hundred strong, for their annual two weeks' encampment. It is said that by next Saturday, which is "Dominion Day," we will have about two thousand red coats in town, to participate in the general celebration that will mark the day. It will be very much the same as our American "Fourth of July."

"Besides the nine hundred men, there are some hundred or more horses, and it is an interesting and gay sight when all are together. When upon dress parade the horses shine like satin, indeed we entertain suspicion of a liberal supply of varnish in the camp, and the men look as if they had just been taken from a band-box, stiff and straight and immaculate. Their brilliant scarlet coats, flashing swords, and the officers' gold lace trimmed uniforms make a beautiful picture as they move here and there over the green sward when drilling.

"The troops of cavalry dash over the fields a solid body of men and horses, and as they pace down our broad roadways under the arching trees, it is a grand and inspiring spectacle.

"If the loyalty of the Queen's subjects can be measured by the times they play or sing "God Save the Queen," these Canadians are the most loyal subjects upon the face of the earth. A dozen times a day do the familiar strains reach us from the camp. In church, in concert, in school, you never fail to hear the familiar tune. It is their manner of signifying the close of every exercise, as with Americans "Home, Sweet Home" is used. But the latter is as familiar as the former.

"There are loyal Americans under our roof who invariably sing "America" when the band strikes up "God Save the Queen." And there are others whose musical powers having long since failed, but whose loyalty is just as great, have purchased the largest American flags to be found in town (8x12 inches) and will decorate the house with them on July 1st, and try to make up by number what is lacking in size when placed beside the royal standard and England's ensign. Long may they wave side by side, flags of our native land and flags of the land of our adoption!

"God Save the Queen."

The new buildings for the North Carolina school are being pushed forward very rapidly. They will be thoroughly equipped.



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four or eight pages
PUBLISHED SIX 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 the 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.

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

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1892.

THERE MUST BE SYSTEM.

The *Common* quotes from an article published in a Minneapolis paper concerning the public school system of that city, which is highly eulogized for its unity of purpose, the concluding sentences of the extract being as follows:—"The aim is systematically trained mental growth, not mechanical drill and cramming. The result is more progress and greater interest among pupils. They become intelligent and widely informed on a variety of subjects." The *Common* remarks thereon:—

"The Minneapolis public schools, under the capable management of Miss Bradley, are second to none in the country, and their methods are well worth studying. The above extract emphasizes the importance of unity and system, which is even more important in teaching the deaf, as we have far more to teach, the process is slower and the time is limited. There must be a clearly defined plan for the entire course of the pupil's school life. The work of one year must be made to revolve into that of another and every teacher ought to be as familiar with the work of the preceding and succeeding grades as with his own. In another sense is a system of the highest value and that is in every day's work. The teacher who takes things as they come is almost as wise as the general who fights a battle without a plan, and the results in both cases will be equally successful. The best rule for any teacher is to plan each day's campaign in advance, to know thoroughly the ground to be covered, and with this preparation acquire a readiness and confidence that will win an admiration to the class. Nothing will more quickly demoralize a class than the knowledge that the teacher is not thoroughly familiar with the work for the day."

This is a common sense view of the subject, which is one of such importance to teachers generally, and especially to those interested in the education of the deaf. There must be a unity of work in the school-room, beginning with the junior classes, and carefully followed until the graduation limit is reached. Such a system is observed in this school. The curriculum of subjects for each class has been prepared with this object in view. Teachers must be familiar with "the work of preceding and succeeding classes." They could not retain their positions if they were not. One special charge on the programme for each class makes a review of the most important part of the preceding class work a necessity. While teachers are permitted to exercise their own judgment as to how the subjects should be taught, they have a distinct statement of what they are expected to teach.

CONGRATULATIONS.

Mr. Thomas Monroe, a teacher of distinction for some time in the Michigan School for the Deaf, and one of the editors of *The Silent Educator*, was appointed Superintendent of that school, by the Central Board of Control, on the 21st of last June, as successor to Mr. M. T. Gass. We embrace this, the first opportunity that has offered since, to congratulate our friend on such a substantial recognition of his services as a teacher of the deaf. We feel assured that he will succeed in keeping the Michigan school in the front rank among similar institutions, and will worthily carry on the work so well and faithfully performed by his predecessor. Mr. Monroe was born near Cape Vincent, on the St. Lawrence river, in 1868, and began teaching public school when 18 years of age. He became a teacher in the Michigan school in 1888, and has since been connected with it.

IT MATTERS LITTLE.

There appears to be some concern among some members of the National Association of the Deaf, about having the convention of 1893 placed under the auspices of the "World's Congress Auxiliary." They seem to imagine that such a fostering care would give eclat, if nothing more, to the proceedings, and hence bring some kind of a reward. Perhaps they argue with wisdom, but we are disposed to view the question in the light cast upon it by the *Register*, which sensibly remarks:—

"For ourselves, we think that as long as there is an International Convention of the Deaf at Chicago next year, ordered by and for the deaf, it matters little under whose auspices it is nominally held. The executive committee of the association will, of course, take the precaution to satisfy itself as to what the term 'auspices' means in connection with the gathering."

The "pure oral" method prevails in Germany. Is it not a little peculiar that at a recent congress of the deaf, held in Hannover, all the discussions were carried on in the sign language. If oralism, pure and simple, has accomplished so much for the deaf of that country, why is it not made the only means of communication when only deaf persons are present and concerned? At this same congress, a plea was set forth for "the education of deaf-mute travelling preachers, so that their fellows might enjoy the benefits of divine service in their own language." (The italics are ours.) This plea is somewhat peculiar, too, and for obvious reasons. Oralism is supposed to make the spoken language of the country where used familiar to the deaf, and available for use, by them, at all times. The German deaf-mutes want educated missionaries to teach them spiritual things "in their own language." What language?

The second summer meeting of the "American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf," held at Croyston, Lake George, N. Y., the second week in July, was well attended and highly interesting throughout. Several valuable papers were read and discussed, and the advocates of "oralism" are much encouraged with the general results. A resolution was adopted requesting the Northampton School to so enlarge and improve its facilities for teaching those who desire to join its normal class, as to permit many more to join. This looks as if the Northampton School, and not the National College, will be expected to prepare teachers for the oral work. It may, however, have reference to purely normal instruction, and no way connected with the general preparatory work of the College.

A deaf mute is the door-keeper for the Brooklyn Board of Aldermen, and draws \$1,200 a year for the duties.

HOME NEWS

The crops on the Institution farm have been bountiful, but much difficulty was experienced in harvesting them in good condition. The weather during August was very unsettled.

Trips to the 1000 Islands have been very popular among the teachers and officers of the Institution this summer. Nearly all have paid a visit to these famous holiday places.

This year will see the last of the wooden boatloads in the dormitories. Every sleeping apartment is now supplied with iron ones of the latest pattern with woven wire bottoms.

The gany black bass has not been tempted to nibble the bait of anglers very freely this season along the favorite rendezvous, and disciples of the Walton have been disappointed in their holiday fishing excursions.

The *Maryland Bulletin*, when acknowledging the receipt of our programme of sports for the 21st of May, remarked:—"Our Canadian friends evidently know how to get up an exciting field-day and we very much wish that we could have enjoyed it with them."

All the saplings planted this spring about the Institution grounds seem to be flourishing finely, and it is not likely that any of them will be lost. This is owing to the copious rains of early summer, and the tenacious nature of the trees, which belong to the Box-elder species.

Miss Nathalia L'Hernault, a former pupil of this school, and recently a successful teacher, was married at her home in Windsor, early in August, to Mr. Wm. Liddy, also a former pupil, and now a type of Winnipeg. They have our congratulations and best wishes for future happiness.

Miss Gallagher spent most of her holidays at the Institution this year. She had a brief visit to Orillia at the close of the school, and has since taken a trip to Montreal by water. The boat passing through the Thousand Islands and the Rapids gives much interest to the trip, and it was very much enjoyed.

The wife of Mr. Peter Shano, our good natured and obliging teamster, has presented him with a fine baby boy. Peter has opened his heart and home to the little stranger, and there is not a happier man around here than he. Peter's friends insist that the baby must be called Paul, but papa will have none of it.

Mr. D. M. Boston returned to Belleville about the middle of July, where he remained several weeks, enjoying the healthful breezes from the bay and the agreeable companionship of friends. He also utilized his time in further developing his powers with the pen, visiting the class-rooms of Ontario Business College almost daily.

Two crayon portraits, one of Miss A. Gallagher and the other of Mrs. Nurse and her little girl, were received from Mrs. Haddon, of Moore. They were samples of the work of the late Mr. Hadden, and reflect much credit on his ability. Mrs. Haddon generously gave them free, as she thought the originals would like to have them.

Mr. Chas. Lang, the venerable overseer of the Institution grounds, was seriously ill last July,—so serious that his life was despaired of by physicians and friends. A kind Providence smiled otherwise, and he recovered. We hope he may be long spared to look after the road ways, hedges and ditches with his well known good judgment and assiduity.

Mr. W. J. Smith, who has charge of the government works here, woke up one morning recently and found himself famous. He got a large map of the United States last spring when the Mississippi River was on the rampage, and began to study the topography of the sections where the floods accumulated and the damage was done. He was soon convinced that dykes and work along the river's banks would not suffice, and conceived a plan for relieving the main channels of the great force of water that accumulates, by a series of canals of different lengths, connecting different rivers or branches. His scheme was published here, and has since attracted most favorable attention from engineers and others in the United States. A test of the principle will probably be made.

Mr. W. G. Matheson, eldest son of a Matheson, Esq., Barrister of this school was some time ago appointed to a position on the staff of the Central Ontario Railway at Trenton. He had just completed a successful course of study at Ontario Business College, and the Principals recommended him to the position on application of Vice President Huggar for a good man. We wish him success and happiness.

Mr. James Haddon, a former pupil and teacher in this school, and an artist of marked ability, died at his home in Moorstown, Lambton Co., on the 11th of July. He had been ill for some time but possessing a naturally robust constitution his friends expected to see him restored to health. The disease, however, assumed a more dangerous form, and in spite of all that could be done for him, he died on above-mentioned date. He was 80 years old.

Miss Jack, teacher of articulation in the Michigan School for the Deaf, spent the greater part of her vacation in Belleville with her friends. She is much attached to the spot and picturesque city of Flint, Mich., where the school is located, but this does not win her affections from the old home in the beautiful City of the Bay. Frequent trips on the Bay of Quinte gave invigorated health and prepared body and mind for another season's work in the school-room.

Superintendent Matheson attended the Convention of Superintendents and Principals at Colorado Springs, being absent 15 days. He was accompanied by Master George Matheson, and both greatly enjoyed the trip to that delightful locality, although the weather was oppressively warm during most of the time they were absent. Mr. Matheson remained at the Institution nearly all the rest of the vacation, attending to the work being done by contractors and others.

We had the pleasure of welcoming Mr. Wm. White, one of our old graduates. Mr. White learned the printing business in the Belleville Ontario office and is an expert compositor. He has been located in Chicago for the past nine years and intends to return there after a brief visit to the Institution and Belleville friends. After the long absence he sees many changes; not a single old face among the pupils and but few among the officers and teachers. In the great western metropolis he does not want for congenial companionship, and he has many stirring tales to tell about the great city which our young pupils take in with wonder. He is still a loyal Canadian and will heartily welcome any Canadian mute who may visit Chicago.

One day last July Mr. Matheson and family were seated in a carriage at the door of their residence, intending to go to the city. The driver found it necessary to change the head-stall, and took the bit from the horse's mouth for this purpose. No sooner did the reckless animal find himself free from the reins than he dashed off at a furious speed. The occupants of the carriage were thrown out, but all quite unscathed except a serious injury. Miss M. Smith of Bradford, a visitor, was cut behind the ear and some of the others were more or less bruised, but soon recovered. The carriage was broken considerably by being dashed against a fence. The escape of those in the carriage from broken limbs and even fatal injury was a matter for congratulation among their many friends.

As a relief to the monotonous and exacting duties of his office, Mr. Supervisor Langless occasionally disports himself as a rifleman; nor is he content with the drawing of a bead on the target at the rifle range, counting points at each shot for his indulgence his propensities for destruction by bringing to earth the bird of the forest, likewise, whipping the tail for the snary tribe, showing thereby that he is a disciple of Isaac Walton. That he is good on the "shoot" was evidenced one day during the holidays, when he brought down a noble specimen of the *Grua Canadensis* (Sand Hill Crane). The bird measured over its outspread pinions five feet four inches, and from the tip of the bill to its toes, four feet eight inches. Like a chivalrous knight of old, Mr. Langless presented his accomplishments and trophy to Miss Walker, the brave and courteous Matron of the D. and D. Institution. Miss Walker with the instinct of a true ornithologist, decided that a Kingston taxidermist should exercise his vocation in restoring to the bird a life-like appearance and satisfactory plumpness.

Cat, Mouse and Little Red Hen.

The cat, the mouse, and the little red hen
Once lived together the way
In a little house at the foot of a hill,
In the pleasantest kind of a way.

Whenever they had any work to do,
To sew to bake, or to mend
"I can't," said the cat, "I can't," said the mouse
But "I'll try," said the little red hen.

The cat and the mouse cuddled up by the fire,
As lazy as lazy could be,
But the little red hen kept bustling about
Busy doing the work for the three.

The cat and the mouse, they lazier grew
And stupid enough by and by,
But the little red hen grew wiser each day,
By always saying "I will try."

Now which of the three do you mean to be like,
The cat, the mouse, or the hen?
Do you mean to be lazy and stupid too,
Or wise little woman and men?

TORONTO TOPICS.

DURING VACATION.

From our own Correspondent

The annual excursion of the Toronto Deaf-mute Association took place on July 20th; the place chosen being the American side of Niagara Falls. Arrangements had been made for a special rate per steamer Chola and the N. Y. Central Railway. The steamer started promptly at 7 a. m., so those intending to go had to look alive in the morning, especially those with families and who lived in the west end of the city. At the time for the boat to start about forty had gathered. Those from outside the city were Mr. Holland, of Ireland, who had arrived only a few days before. Mr. Holland is a very intelligent and well informed deaf-mute gentleman and will be a valuable acquisition to the Association. Mr. and Mrs. Nurse, of Bolloville, were also present and delighted to take the trip with their Toronto friends. They always feel at home in Toronto, and are hospitably entertained whenever they are there. Mr. J. Mc Larou, of Osgoode, and Miss M. Thontou, of Ravenna, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mason, and were also on the excursion. As the boat glided over the tranquil waters of the lake, those on board enjoyed to the full the cool refreshing breezes, a rich treat to many who had been cooped up in the close factories and workshops of the city. At 10 a. m. Lewiston was reached, where the special train of the N. Y. C. was in waiting. This train was built specially for excursionists to the Falls, with open sides, that passengers may view the grand Niagara River as the waters pass through the deep canon, and are slowly whirled majestically onward to the lake below. The train passes along the edge of the precipice, the grand scenery adding greatly to the pleasure of the trip. Arriving at Niagara, and leaving the station, our party made its way to the park, impromptu at every stop by American peddlers of every description. We think they had poor success with our party. One hearing lady with us heard them remark: "Let them go, they are Canadians, no good, they never buy anything," and such like remarks. On reaching the park, baskets were unloaded and the good things which the ladies of the party had so liberally provided were passed round with an unsparring hand. The party then contended to see the sights. Quite a number went down the inclined cable railway to the foot of the falls, where some paid the regulation half-dollar, and putting on a rubber suit, the little steamer "Maid of the Mist" took them around the bottom of the Horseshoe Falls, where the great cataract is best seen in all its power and grandeur. The Three Sisters Islands, Cave of the Winds, Goat Island, and many other points of interest were visited, when unfortunately a heavy shower of rain compelled a return to the shelter of the park. It detracted much from the pleasure of the day, but the party were bound to enjoy themselves, rain or shine. At 4.30 p. m. all left for the station, where an immense crowd had gathered, there being seventeen excursions to the Falls that day, from different points. The trip back was made in good time, and by 9 p. m. all were safely at home. Much credit is due to Mr. Namith, who made all arrangements and personally attended to every thing required for the comfort of the party. The date chosen was rather unfortunate, as many were out of the city, and others were prevented by business and domestic engagements from being present, but those who went thoroughly enjoyed the day.

Thomas Hill was laid up in the General Hospital with a fractured thigh,

received by jumping off the cars while in motion. We fear a serious accident will happen unless the practice of stealing rides between the Union Station and Parkdale is put a stop to. The police would be thanked if they gave a sharp lesson to some of the reckless deaf-mute boys who are in the habit of doing it.

We have lately heard of several who think themselves the champion deaf-mute checker players. We would advise such to visit Toronto and try a game with Mr. Mundlo. He is not much of a scholar, but when a checker-board is laid before him he is "all there," and vanquishes with ease the most doughty opponent. Mr. Mundlo is a deaf-mute and so illiterate that he can only make himself understood to hearing people by hieroglyphics, but he is a clever workman and provides a comfortable sustenance for himself and family.

It would seem as if the married deaf-mutes of Toronto are very prosperous and saving. All are working-men, but no less than nine have their own homes, while several others are in a fair way to follow suit.

It appears the mutes of this city have done unusually well during the past summer. Work is generally dull during hot weather, but none of our friends were laid off for any length of time.

Some of the mutes here would do well to practice economy and lay up a little money for a "rainy day." When some of them have steady work, they generally come to the conclusion it is always going to continue so, and make rather free use of their earnings, till of a sudden they are laid off or perhaps dismissed, and then become sadder and wiser people.

Mr. Holland, who recently came to this city from Ireland, is still here, and we are pleased to say has secured a situation. He has been conducting the Bible class with much acceptance during the past few weeks.

Removals—Mr. P. Fraser has removed to 190 Garden Avenue, Alex. Ogilvie to 26 Fern Avenue; J. W. Boughton to Sully street; H. Moore to 881 Manning Avenue; Alex. Buchan to 28 Fern Av.

A good many of the wives of our benedicts have been sojourning in the balmy country during part of the summer.

Personals.—Miss Annie Fraser is staying with her brother Philip, in the city, at present. Mr. and Mrs. Riddell have returned from Aurora. Mrs. and Miss Maggie Nairn, of Uxbridge, are on a visit to friends in the city. Miss Eva Zingy has been visiting in the city. Mrs. Jofferson, Detroit, was in the city on a visit some time ago.

The old pupils of the Hamilton school will no doubt regret to hear of the death of Mrs. McGann, which occurred on Sunday, August 28th, at 120 Macdonnell Avenue Toronto. She was the relict of the late J. B. McGann, Superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Hamilton. Some of the deaf mutes viewed the remains.

We were shocked to hear of the death of Jas Haddon, on the 11th of July. Only two months previous he visited Toronto, and was then looking well. Before leaving he purchased a photograph of Mr. Gladstone, which he intended to enlarge in crayon for the exhibition. The day before he died he wrote to two friends, Wm. Nurse and A. W. Mason, saying he was a little better.

A Rare Compliment.

The New York Sun compliments the state institutions in their training and education of the deaf. It says: "The unusual circumstance of one deaf-mute suing another for divorce calls attention to the fact that violence and crime are rare amid this afflicted order. Yet a natural consequence of their defects would be pronounced in that direction. The actual result must be accepted as due to the training and education they receive in the institutions dedicated to them. This is superior to that which is generally within the reach of their fellows who are favored by fortune."

Mr. C. R. Ely will fill the position of Instructor in Mathematics in the National Deaf-Mute College for the coming Collegiate year.

Mr. Zach. B. Thompson, foreman of the printing department at the School for the Deaf, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and Miss Estella Trimble, of Mount Pleasant, Iowa, were married on June 30th, at the home of the bride's parents. The CANADIAN MUTE extends our congratulations and best wishes for their future happiness.

DEAF SOLDIERS.

A FINE COMPANY AT JACKSONVILLE, ILL.

At Jacksonville, Ill. is the only silent company of soldiers in the world. Not a man in the company, save the captain, ever utters a word while on duty or at any other time. They are inmates of the State Institution for Deaf Mutes. Captain George H. Scurlock, one of the teachers of the Institution, has organized and brought the company to a high degree of efficiency, and as might have been surmised his greatest difficulty was in devising a code of signals to represent the numerous and complicated orders used in drilling.

The pupils are quick of sight, and as the gymnasium of the institution is their favorite resort, their average of health and strength is high. Captain Scurlock drilled his deaf and dumb recruits with sticks for guns till they reached such proficiency as to convince the Adjutant-General of the State that they were worthy of bearing arms, and he issued to them the full accoutrements. Their guns are 30-calibre Springfield breech-loading rifles and are kept in the finest order. One would think the difficulties in their way insuperable, yet at the last Memorial Day services they won applause from veterans by the skill with which they went through the manual.

[We may add to this a fact relating to our late nephew, witness in the Northwest. One of the bravest and best sharpshooters connected with Col. Otter's brigade was a deaf-mute, who performed some rare feats of skill with his rifle, and brought down a number of skulking red skins.—Ed. MUTK.]

Miss Luetta Kinney, daughter of a former Superintendent of the Nebraska Institution and for a long time a successful teacher among the deaf, was married in Austin, Texas, on June 16th, to Mr. Wm. G. Lindsay. Their home is in Detroit, Mich.

Miss Porter, of Washington, in her valuable article published in the June *Annals*, on "Language," says—"Shield your pupils from the baleful influence of Worcester and Webster, as from a linguistic pestilence." She has no sympathy for those "big words," the use of which some teachers of the deaf seem to imagine make their pupils look wise, if they are deficient in most other respects.

George Gillett, a commercial traveller, was struck deaf, blind and dumb on Sunday at Kansas City. Thursday surgeons found that a clot had formed on the brain. The man was prepared for an operation, a trachea inserted, and when the button of the skull was removed Mr. Gillett's senses returned one by one, leaving them as clear as ever.—*Canadian Post*.

A four year old deaf-mute child, named Wilson, was drowned in the Maskinonge River on a late Sunday evening. Accompanied by his parents, while returning from a visit, the boat upset and mother and child lost their lives. The accident happened when quite near the shore, which the father reached in safety. The shallowness of the water, about five feet at that point, coupled with the fact that the father made no attempt at rescue, aroused suspicion that the affair was not accidental, and the father is now held to stand his trial for manslaughter at next assizes in Toronto.

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TRAINS LEAVE BELLEVILLE STATION:
WEST 2.30 a.m. 10.30 a.m. 12.30 p.m. 4.30 p.m.
EAST 12.30 p.m. 1.30 p.m. 4.30 p.m. 11.30 p.m.
12.45 p.m. 5.15 p.m.
MAILS AND PASSENGER TRAINS—6.45 a.m. 12.30 p.m. 4.30 p.m.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Classes:—

REGULAR HOURS: From 9 a. m. to 12 noon, from 1.30 to 3 p. m.
DRAWING CLASS from 7.30 to 8.30 p. m. on Monday and Thursday afternoons of each week.
GIRL'S FANCY WORK CLASS on Monday and Wednesday afternoons of each week, 4.30 to 5.
BIBLE CLASS for Junior Teachers on the second of Monday and Wednesday of each week from 8.10 to 9.
EVANGELIST BRUNY from 7 to 8.30 p. m. on Tuesday 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 10 a. m. and senior pupils at 11 a. m. General Lecture 2.30 p. m. immediately after which the Class will assemble.
EACH SUNDAY DAY the pupils are to assemble in the Chapel at 8.45 a. m., and the pastor in-charge for the week, will open by prayer and afterwards discuss them so that they may reach their respective schools not later than 9 o'clock in the afternoon. At 3 o'clock the pupils will again assemble after prayer will be dismissed in a quiet orderly manner.
RELIGIOUS VISITING CLERGYMEN—Rev. J. C. Burke, Right Rev. Monsignor Farrer, V. G. (Rev. J. L. George, (Presbyterian), Rev. J. M. Hudson, (Methodist), Rev. J. Munro (Baptist), Rev. M. W. Maclean (C. M. S.), Rev. Father O'Brien.

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

Industrial Departments:—

PRINTING OFFICE, SHOE AND CARPENTERS: Shops from 7.30 to 8.30 a. m., and from 1.30 to 3.30 p. m. for pupils who attend school. Those who do not attend school, 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 SAVING CLASS HOURS are from 9 a. m. to 10 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 work on Saturday afternoons.

The Printing Office, Shoe and Carpenters' shops to be left each day when work is done in a clean and tidy condition.

PUPILS are not to be excused from various classes or industrial departments except on account of sickness, without the sanction 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 8.30 on Sunday afternoons. The best time for visits on ordinary school days is in the afternoon, and if left in our charge without notice will be in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3.30 o'clock.

Admission of Children:—

When pupils are admitted and parents are advised not to linger and prolong their stay with their children. It only makes a discourtesy for all concerned, particularly for the parent. The child will be tenderly cared for, and if left in our charge without notice will be in the afternoon as possible, as the classes are dismissed at 3.30 o'clock.

Visitation:—

It is not beneficial to the pupils for friends to visit them frequently. If parents wish to see their children, however they will be made welcome to the class-rooms and allowed every opportunity of seeing the general work of the school. We cannot furnish lodging for visitors or entertain guests at the Institution, but accommodations may be had in the city at the Kyle House, Queen's, Anglo-American and Dominion Hotels at moderate rates.

Clothing and Management

Parents will be glad enough to give all their children 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 OR TELEGRAMS OF PUPILS MAY BE QUITE SURE THAT ALL WILL.

All pupils who are capable of doing work are required to write home every three weeks. Letters will be written by the teachers for those who cannot write, spelling, and so on 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 invited to send letters to the Superintendent who will advise them of the progress of their children. In all cases out of 100 they are the only real money for which they can be returned. Counsel will be given to parents and friends in cases of admissions, and will be guided by their counsel and advice.

R. MATHISON, Superintendent