

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

VOL. VI.

BELLEVILLE, JUNE 1, 1897.

NO. 2.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO,
CANADA.



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

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

Officers of the Institution:
R. MATHISON, M. A. Superintendent
A. MATHISON, Bursar.
J. E. FARKINS, M. D. Physician
MISS ISABEL WALKER, Matron

Teachers:

D. B. COLEMAN, M. A. Mrs. J. O. TERNHILL
(Head Teacher) Miss M. M. TRIPLETON.
P. DENNY, Miss M. M. OSTRON.
JAMES C. HALL, B. A. Miss MARY HULL.
D. J. McNEIL, Miss F. LOFFACK-MAYRER.
W. J. CAMPBELL, Mrs. SYLVIA J. HALL.
GEO. F. STEWART, Miss ADA JAMES.
Miss GEORGINA LEIN.

Miss CAROLINE GIBSON, Teacher of Articulation.
Miss MARY BELL, Teacher of Fancy Work.
Mrs. J. F. WILKS, Teacher of Drawing.

Miss L. S. METCALFE, JOHN T. BURNS,
Clerk and Typewriter, Instructor of Printing.

WM. DOUGLASS, WM. NURSE,
Storekeeper & Associate, Master Shoemaker.
Superintendent

G. O. KEITH, J. MIDDLEMAN,
Superintendent of Boys, etc., Engineer

Miss M. DEMPSEY, JOHN DOWRIE,
Seamstress, Supervisor of Girls, etc., Master Carpenter

Miss N. A. HALL, D. CUNNINGHAM,
Trained Hospital Nurse, Master Baker.

JOHN MOORE,
Farmer and Gardener

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

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

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

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

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentering and Shoemaking are taught to boys; the female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, Fallowing, Dressmaking, Sewing, Knitting, the use of the sewing machine, and such ornamental and fancy work as may be desirable.

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

The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission for pupils, etc., will be given upon application to me by letter or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go away if put in box in office door will be sent to city post office at noon and 2 1/2 p. m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery, for any one, unless the same is in the locked box.



New Every Morning.

Every day is a fresh beginning.
Every morning is a world made new
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
Here is a beautiful hope for you,
A hope for me and a hope for you

All the past things are past and over,
The tasks are done, and the tears are shed,
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover
Yesterday's wounds which smarted and bled,
Are healed with the healing that night has shed

Yesterday now is a part of forever,
Bound up in a sheaf which God holds tight
With glad days and sad days and bad days which
never

Shall visit us more with their bloom and the
blight,
Their fullness of sunshine or sorrowful night

Let them go, since we cannot recall them,
Cannot undo and cannot atone
God in His mercy receive, forgive them!
Only the new days are our own
To-day is ours and to-day alone

Here are the skies all burnished brightly,
Here is the spent earth all reborn,
Here are the tired limbs springing lightly
To face the sun and to share with the morn
In the charm of dew and the cool of dawn

Every day is a fresh beginning,
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain,
And, spite of old sorrow and older sinning,
And puzzles forecast and possible pain,
Take heart with the day and begin again!
—Susan Coolidge.



A Quiet Examination.

I once heard of an examination given to a young man who had applied to a missionary board for a commission as missionary to the heathen. The board appointed its wisest and most original member to examine the young man on his fitness for the work. The old man said he would try his best to find out what his qualifications were. It was very cold weather, the middle of winter; the young man lived nine miles away in the country.

The examiner sent him a message to be at his house for examination at three o'clock sharp, next morning. He told his servant to kindle a good fire in the study, and notice exactly what time the young man arrived, and tell him to make himself comfortable. The young man rang the door bell as the clock struck three. The servant showed him in, and gave him the paper and a seat by the fire. And there he waited, waited, waited five long hours; the old man did not come down until eight o'clock. Then he came in and said:

"Oh, you're here, are you? all right, when did you get here?"

"Three o'clock sharp."

"All right; it's breakfast time now; come in and have some breakfast."

After breakfast, they went back to the room. "Well, sir," said the old man, "I was appointed to examine your fitness for the mission field, that is very important—can you spell, sir?"

"The young man said he thought he could. "Spell baker then."

"Ba—ha; kee—ker. Baker."

"All right, that will do, now do you know anything about figures?"

"Yes, sir, something."

"How much is twice two?"

"Four."

"Three and one are how many?"

"Four."

"All right, that's splendid—you'll do first rate, I'll see the Board."

When the Board met, the old man reported. "Well, brethren, I have examined the candidate, and I recommend him for appointment. He'll make a topnotch missionary."

Now, my young friend, what do you think of that examination, was it fair? Well, I'll tell you what I think. I

don't reckon you could all stand it, not all of you.

"First," said the examiner, "I examined the candidate on his self-denial. I told him to be at my house at three in the morning. He was there. That meant getting up at two in the morning, or sooner, in the dark and cold. He got up, never asked me why."

"Secondly—I examined him on promptness. I told him to be at my house at three sharp. He was there not one minute behind time."

"Thirdly—I examined him on patience. I let him wait five hours for me, when he might just as well have been in bed, and he waited, and showed no signs of impatience when I went in."

"Fourthly—I examined him on his temper. He didn't get mad; not one perfectly pleasantly; didn't ask me why I had kept him waiting from three, on a cold winter morning, till eight."

"Fifthly—I examined him on humility. I asked him to spell words a five-year-old child could spell, and to do sums in arithmetic a five-year-old child could do, and he didn't show any indignation, didn't ask me why in creation I wanted to treat him like a child or a fool."

"Brethren, the candidate is self-denying, prompt, patient, obedient, good tempered, humble; he's just the man for a missionary, and I recommend him for your acceptance."

Now, my friends, I think that was the hardest examination I ever knew of. I have seen a great many examinations in Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Calculus, Church History and Theology, and I never heard of any but that one young man who would have stood it.

Yet, my young friends, I assure you that that is the very examination the world is going to give you, all through life; that is the examination God is going to give every one of you, and your success for time and eternity will depend on how you pass it.—Southern Churchman.

Settled It on the Spot.

In one corner of a crowded Boston fair a correspondent noticed a group of small boys who appeared to be immensely interested in the contents of a showcase. Under the glazed cover of the case were combs of honey and live bees at work. By and by one little fellow leaned over too far and broke a pane of glass with his elbow.

The accident alarmed the boys, though no one but the unobserved witness knew of it beside themselves. Pretending to be quite absorbed in other objects, the man watched them and overheard all they said.

"I'm going to find the superintendent and tell him," insisted the brave little offender.

"Oh, come on! He'll make you pay. It'll take more money than you've got. Let's get out, and say nothing. You didn't mean to do it, and nobody'll know."

The culprit seemed to be in a minority of one, but he held to his resolution without flinching.

"I'm going to find him," he said, stoutly. "Will you wait for me?"

The gentleman who was noting the conduct of the boys expected a stampede as soon as the glass-breaker started on his errand; but one boy, more heroic than the rest, whispered, "Let's hold on."

A good many impatient minutes passed before the little fellow who broke the glass came back with the superintendent.

The man was kind-hearted, and when the awful question came, "What shall I have to pay?" he refused to charge anything for the damage.

"You're an honest lad, and we'll call it square. Only be more careful next time," he said.

The scared boys all had a grin on their faces now; and possibly the hero

of the incident felt an inch taller because he knew he had done an honorable act. Certainly he had made his companions feel somewhat ashamed, and they were the better for it.

Was he an "average boy"—of Boston or of any other American city? If we could be certain that each of the other little men in that group would have done as he did in the same case, it would help answer the question, and relieve the mind of an unpleasant uncertainty.

Every small boy who reads this shall have the benefit of the doubt; but remember that the courage of honor and truth is surer to become a habit if it is exercised early in life.—*Youth's Companion*.

Story of Florence Nightingale.

There is a beautiful story told of Florence Nightingale, the famous nurse of the Crimean war, which shows that when she was a child she had the nursing instinct developed.

Her wounded patient was a Scotch shepherd dog. Some boys had hurt, and apparently broken his leg, by throwing stones, and it had been decided to hang him to put him out of his misery.

The little girl went fearlessly up to where he lay, saying in a soft, caressing tone, "Poor Cap, poor Cap!" It was enough. He looked up with his speaking brown eyes, now bloodshot and full of pain, into her face, and did not resent it when, kneeling down beside him, she stroked with her little ungloved hand his large, intelligent head.

To the vicar he was rather less amenable, but by dint of coaxing he at last allowed him to touch and examine the wounded leg. Florence persuasively telling him that it was "all right." Indeed, she was on the floor beside him, with his head on her lap, keeping up a continuous murmur, much as a mother does over a sick child. "Well," said the vicar, rising from his examination, "so far as I can tell, there are no bones broken; the leg is badly bruised. It ought to be fomented to take the inflammation and swelling down."

"But how do you foment?" asked Florence.

"With hot cloths dipped in boiling water," answered the vicar.

"Then that is quite easy. I'll stay and do it. Now, Jimmy, get sticks and make the kettle boil." There was no hesitation in the child's manner; she was told what ought to be done, and she set about doing it as a matter of course.

"But they will be expecting you at home," said the vicar.

"Not if you tell them I'm here," answered Florence, "and my sister and one of the maids can come and take me home in time for tea, and"—she hesitated, "they had better bring some old flannel cloths; there does not seem to be much here. But you will wait and show me how to foment, won't you?"

"Well, yes," said the vicar, carried away by the quick energy of the little girl. And soon the fire was lit and the water boiling. An old smock frock of the shepherd had been discovered in a corner, which Florence had deliberately torn in pieces, and to the vicar's remark, "What will Roger say?" she answered, "We'll get him another."

And so Florence Nightingale made her first compress and spent all that bright spring day in nursing her first patient—the shepherd dog.—*Scel*.

"There is a chance for everybody," said the preacher to the stranger. Look up and be hopeful. Cast away your care, and you can find salvation. "No," replied the stranger, sadly, "I can't find salvation." "Everybody who seeks can find," said the preacher. "Why cannot you?" "O," cried the stranger, bursting into tears, "I can't find anything. I'm a New York detective."



THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Four, six or eight pages.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION:

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

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION:

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remitt by money order, postage stamps, or registered letter.

Subscribers failing to receive their papers regularly will please notify us, that mistakes may be corrected without delay. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends in all parts of the Province. Nothing calculated to wound the feelings of any one will be admitted—if we know it.

ADVERTISING:

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

Address all communications and subscriptions to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE,
ONTARIO.



TUESDAY, JUNE 1, 1897.

Sign Names.

The *Lone Star Weekly*, in a kindly critical article, essays to demolish the few ideas we recently expressed relative to the unpreventability—to coin a suitable word—and the desirability of sign names among the deaf. The writer "supposes" that our article was written by "my good friend Mathison." In this, as in all other cases, suppositions are not very reliable foundations on which to ground belief or from which to draw inferences. All editorial articles in this paper are strictly impersonal, and are written by that prolific writer, —the *bet noir* of the *California News*—the ubiquitous and erudite "we."

We fully agree with our contemporary that it is very desirable, even necessary, that all deaf children should learn to spell and write the names of other persons; and it is urged, as the paramount objection to the use of sign names, that this practice often acts as a barrier to pupils learning the real names. To some extent this may be true; but the fact that any good practice is abused is by no means conclusive in favor of its entire abolition. We should hold fast to that which is good, while directing our efforts to the suppression of the abuse. We before stated, and now, repeat, that the essential purpose of language is to serve as a vehicle for the expression of thought, and that language is the best which enables us to express our ideas in the easiest and briefest way consistent with grace and lucidity; and sign names, judged by this test, are desirable. Our contemporary tries to render this position untenable by the *reductio ad absurdum*—that is, that our argument would justify the exclusive use of signs for all purposes. Such an inference, however, is not logical, for while sign names comply with the

above named test, in that they suggest fully and briefly the person indicated, the sign language does not meet that test since it very inadequately expresses many thoughts. Moreover, such an inference as our contemporary draws is absurd, because it is essential for the deaf to learn language in order to converse with hearing people, for which purpose signs are useless. We might very properly retort by pointing out that our contemporary's position is susceptible to the same line of reasoning, since every argument it adduces in favor of the abolition of sign names would apply with even greater force in favor of the total abolition of all signs whatsoever among all the deaf mutes, a position we think it would not care to defend, and a position beyond that assumed by even the pure oralists. The sign language will be used so long as there are any deaf-mutes to use it. How else can the deaf converse together freely and easily? What a foolish waste of time it would be for two deaf people to try to carry on a conversation by spelling out the words expressive of their ideas with their fingers, or by writing them on paper, when they can express them so much more rapidly in signs! And no less foolish would it be for them to spell in full the names of everyone they talk about when one quick motion will answer the same purpose. When two hearing people talk about Bartholomew Cunningham they do not wait to spell the name, they speak it as briefly as possible. Why then should two deaf people waste time in spelling the name out in full when it can be expressed just as clearly in so much more concise a form?

In any case we do not see what is to be done about it. Sign names the deaf have and sign names they will have, and, even were it desirable to do so, how can they be prevented? In pure oral schools all signs are forbidden at all times; yet when those pupils get out of sight of their teachers they begin to swing their arms as freely as all other deaf children do. And as surely will sign names continue to be used despite all the prohibitions that may be enacted. Our contemporary is making what is a very common error; that is, it confuses the essential quality of a practice with the abuses that have crept in, and, noting these abuses, it seeks to remedy them by abolishing the practice. No one proposes to abolish the English language because some people make a bad use of it, nor should we abolish so useful a device as that of sign names because some of the deaf make too free a use of them. By all means let us compel all pupils to learn the proper names of people so far as that is possible, but do not let us rob them of the convenient and time-saving device of sign names.

All friends of the deaf will regret to learn that Superintendent Walker, of the Illinois Institution, is to be made another victim of political exigencies. He is one of the most efficient and successful educators of the deaf in America and it is a great pity that the deaf must be deprived of the services of such a man to please the whim of "some irresponsible and autocratic governor," or of some meddling board. We respectfully direct the attention of the *Michigan Mirror* to this very striking instance of the superiority of American administrative methods.

Several of the States have recently passed compulsory educational laws, applicable in most instances to schools for the deaf as well as to the public schools for the hearing.

Mr. Blezard, M. P. P.

On Friday, the 21st, we had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. T. Blezard, M. P. P. for East Peterborough. Mr. Blezard believes it is the duty of each member of the Legislature to make himself acquainted, as far as possible, with the various public institutions in the Province in order that he may better appreciate the work that is being done and understand more fully what their requirements may be. Mr. Blezard visited the classrooms, shops, dormitories, &c., so far as his time permitted, and afterwards very felicitously addressed the pupils in the chapel. He expressed himself as astonished and delighted with all he saw and said that heretofore he had had no adequate conception of the magnitude and importance of the work that was being done here. He had himself noticed how cramped we were for room and said he realized the necessity for increased accommodation and would exert his vote and influence towards the securing of it. We are always very glad indeed to receive visits from members of the Legislature and we hope that many others of them will follow Mr. Blezard's example in this respect.

Our friend of the *Michigan Mirror* asked for information in regard to our ways of doing things and when he received it he was not happy. He replied to our plain statement of facts by frantically calling upon the spirits of Abraham Lincoln, Gen. Grant, Thos. Jefferson, Geo. Washington, and several other persons and some one to fan him. Judging by his latest effusions the spirits have failed to materialize, and some one to fan him may not be on hand if he requires that service more than he does now. His arguments are unanswerable; to attempt to do so would be casting pearls, etc.

The May number of the *Hypnotic Magazine* (Psycho Publishing Co., 55-5th Ave., Chicago), is in all respects the best of the series. The Inquiry Department contains some very interesting experiences; and other readable articles in this number are: *Psychic Phenomena in Septic Fevers* by Dr. W. Waugh; *Suggestion as a Therapeutic Agent*, by Dr. C. Barlow; *Reports of cases treated at the Chicago, Stevens Point, and Cleveland Schools of Suggestive Therapeutics*; *Some practical experience with Hypnotism*, by Charles Townsend. Price per copy, 10 cents; Annual Subscription \$1.00, including premium book on Hypnotism.

Had thou smelt all the birds without a gun?
Loved the wood rose and left it on its stalk?
At rich men a table broad and pulse?
Unarmed, faced danger with a heart of trust?
And loved so well a high behaviour,
In man or maid, that thou from speech refrained,
Nobility more nobly to repay?
O be my friend, and teach me to be thine!
—Emerson.

Cycling and Heart Disease

Dr. Donlin, in speaking of a man who recently dropped dead while riding on his wheel, said: I found that the immediate cause of death was heart disease, but I am of opinion that if he had never ridden a bicycle he would be alive to-day. Cycling is apt to be a violent form of exercise, and no person suffering from heart disease should ride a wheel.

There are compensations for poverty, Dr. Geikie affirms. The man who gloms on having wealth is not satisfied with what he has, after all. The more he has, the more he wants. Thus the craving for wealth is mere folly. As riches increase, expenses grow; so that a rich man has only the name of being so, and can but look on while others enjoy themselves devouring his substance. Even the humble blessing of sleep, which is not denied the poorest slave whether he lay down hungry or after an humble meal, flies from the perfumed chambers of the great, their very wealth filling them with anxieties that banish it from their silken pillows.

Rhodora.

BY H. W. ELLIOTT

In May, when sea-winds pierce our solitude,
I found the fresh Rhodora in the woods,
Spreading its leafless blossoms in a damp nook.
To please the forest and the sluggish brook
The purple petals, fallen in the grass,
Made the black water with their beauty gay.
Here might the red bird come his plumes to
And court the flower that cheapens his array.

Rhodora! if the saxes ask thee why
Thy charm is wasted on the earth and sky,
Tell them, dear, that if eyes were made of
seeing,

Thy beauty is its own excuse for being,
Why thou wert there, O rival of the rose!
I never thought to ask, I never knew,
But in my simple ignorance, suppose
The selfsame Power that brought me thee,
brought you.

PERSONALITIES.

—Duncan A. Morrison is holding down his old job at Spanish Mills.

—Miss Mayben spent her holidays from Saturday until Monday night on a visit to friends in Peterboro.

—Mrs. Terrill and Miss Gilson spent the 21st in Kingston, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Foster, and enjoyed their visit very much. Kingston was crowded with Belleville people on that day, our volunteers and their fine band spending Sunday and Monday there.

—A young man named Thivert, a deaf mute, lost his life on Sunday, May 16th, at Chateaugay, Quebec. He was walking on the tracks of the St. Lawrence and Adirondack Railway about a mile and a half from the village when the New York express came along. It struck him and threw him forty feet in the air. When his body struck the ground, life was extinct.

—A brother of Syrian Pettit, of Stony Creek, a former pupil of our school, called up to see us on the 21st ult. He was in Belleville on business and thought that he could not better spend the afternoon than on a visit to the place where his brother was educated and spent so much of his youth. From him we gleaned news of Syrian and were glad to hear that all was well with him.

—All in the Institution who have the pleasure of knowing Mr. Bayne will be very sorry indeed to hear of an unfortunate trouble with his right eye. The doctor says that it is a deep seated inflammation and positively forbids any strain being put upon it. David will have to forego the pleasure of reading and writing for a time and his correspondents will understand why some of their letters are unanswered. We all hope that the trouble will soon pass off.

—The pupils were pleased to have David Luddy with them on the Queen's Birthday. David is now working in *The Times* office at Peterboro and is doing well. It is now nearly a year since he left us and we were very glad to see him as he is one of whom any school might be proud. We would have been still more pleased if John Isbister who also lives in Peterboro, had accompanied him, which he intended to do but an important engagement prevented. Both these young men learned their trades in our shops, Mr. Luddy in the printing office and Mr. Isbister in the shoe-shop and to see them so well makes us feel happy.

Twenty-fourth National Conference of Charities and Correction.

This great meeting will open in Toronto with a public reception in the Pavilion on Wednesday evening, July 7th, and will continue in session until the afternoon of the 11th. The day meetings will be held in the Normal School. Every phase of charitable and reformatory effort will be touched upon, and the proceedings will be of the deepest interest. There will be at least 500 to 600 distinguished delegates from the United States, and we are hoping for a representation of 100 from the various points of Canada. Please try and arrange to attend, and get friends to do the same—all will be made well come. The railways will give a single fare rate of \$3.00 attend. Hon. S. H. Blake is Chairman of the Local Committee, and the Secretaries are Mr. J. J. Kelso and Dr. Rosebrugh, 62 Queen Street East, Toronto.

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds—all they have had, all they have now, and all they expect to have.
—Edward Everett Hale.

Building.

Souls are built as temples are.
Bunken deep, unseemly, unknown.

Souls are built as temples are.
Each by each, in gradual rise.

Souls are built as temples are.
Here a cornice, rich and quaint.

Souls are built as temples are.
Based on truth, a eternal law.

PUPILS' LOCALS.

From the Girls' Side of the Institution.

[BY ALICE DE BELLEVILLE.]

The tickets are being prepared for June 10th.

Our examiner, Mr. Davidson, will be here next week.

We have heard that Bertha Nichol of Miss Linn's class, is going home soon.

Our grounds look lovely and rose buds are already peeping out of the green leaves.

Somebody is very anxious to know if there will be any field day here this year.

We were a good deal surprised to learn that the examinations instead of beginning on June 1st as at first stated would begin on May 26th.

Miss Fraser, of Toronto, well known by the deaf-mutes, being interpreter of the church services in the Y. M. C. A. building, is here paying us a short visit.

There is a robin's nest in the verandah at one of the teacher's houses quite easy to reach and look into.

Last Sunday the Catholic pupils got a pretty good drenching. When they left the Institution the sky was cloudy but every one thought it would clear up.

The Queen's birthday is over. The day was really too short, so wished it had lasted longer, it was so pleasant to have a holiday.

For everything you buy and sell, let or hire, make an exact bargain at first and do not put off to an hereafter by one that says, "We shall not disagree about trifles."

TORONTO TOPICS.

We regret to hear that the youngest daughter of Mr. F. Bridgen is down with a fever, but hope for her complete recovery.

The 21th was well observed in our city. The sound of cannon could be heard by the deaf also.

R. C. Slater spent the 21th with his parents in Galt, and Miss Munro visited her friends in the country.

Some friends of Mr. John J. Jackson would like to know his present address.

There is known to be over twelve young deaf mute children in our city waiting to be admitted into the Institution, and a great many more unknown.

Two or three of our young men went to Ottawa and back the other day on their wheels.

One of our deaf mute young ladies is a skilled player on the piano.

John Terrill made a bicycle trip to Newmarket to see his parents lately.

J. L. Smith has gone to England for a few weeks.

We have Sunday cars at last. Are you glad? A well known doctor in the city who has a great many deaf patients confessed that he voted for Sunday cars.

OTTAWA DISTRICT.

Mr. McClelland's brother was married since last time of writing, and is now happily settled down on the old homestead.

Miss Jameson has gone to Britannia for the summer months, and her numerous friends greatly regret her absence from amongst them.

Miss Nairn has accepted a good position with a Montreal dry goods firm, and has taken her mother there to reside.

D. Bayne requests his correspondents to excuse him for a time, as the doctor has strictly enjoined him against reading and writing, owing to a return of his old affliction of the right eye.

We are to have a grand military review on the 22nd of June, and otherwise a grand gala day to celebrate the Queen's Diamond Jubilee.

THE MACKAY INSTITUTION.

The annual examination at this Institution was held on the 11th of this month. The examiners were the Rev. Mr. Mowatt, of Erskine Church, Rev. Mr. Bushell, of Westmount, and the Rev. Henry Kitten, of the Church of the Advent.

The day was beautiful: the grounds around this most favorably placed institution were putting on their spring attire, and the whole happy household seemed to feel the joyousness of returning summer, added to by the bright prospects of coming holidays.

The answers to questions put by the examiners were given promptly and with intelligence, showing that their work is not altogether mechanical, but that there is a considerable amount of mental training as well.

We may lay it down as an elemental principal of religion that no growth in holiness was ever gained by one who did not take time to be often and long alone with God.

Some Literary Bulls.

When a statement contradicts itself amusingly it is termed a bull. It proceeds, not from a want of ideas, but from a superabundance of ideas.

A genuine Yankee tramp approached the city marshal recently and said, "I asked the mayor to give me some supper. He told me to go to the devil so I have come to you."

A Chicago philosopher recently gave vent to the following opinion: "The only way to prevent what is past is to put a stop to it before it happens."

A Kansas teacher, after calling the roll, gravely asked, "Are there any absentees present?"

An Indiana coroner's jury returned a verdict of "Blode to peeces by the biler bastin."

School children in their most earnest efforts often make expressions that possess all the essentials of literary bulls. A boy recently told his teacher that Esau was a man who wrote fables and who sold the copy right to a publisher for a bottle of potash.

In answer to the request to describe the heart, a boy said, "A heart is a conical shaped bag. The heart is divided into several parts by a fleshy position. These parts are called the right artillery, the left artillery and so forth. The function of the heart is between the lungs. The work of the heart is to repair the different organs in about half a minute."

The amusing expressions extend to the hearing people as well as the deaf. The college students are credited with more mixed metaphors or bulls in their attempt to translate into English a foreign tongue than in any other study.

What fossil remains do we find of fishes? "In some rocks we find the fossil footprints of fishes."

What are metaphoric rocks? "Rocks that contain metaphors."

A college correspondent for a deaf-mute paper published in New York City, in chronicling an accident which befell President Gallaudet, said, "On stepping out of the carriage Dr. G. came in contact with a hydrant which violently prostrated him."

Sir Boyle Roche, at one time a prominent figure of the English parliament, has the record of more bulls than any other one man.

"Single misfortunes never come alone, and the greatest of all possible misfortunes is generally followed by a greater." On another occasion, he said: "A tax on leather will be severely felt by the barefooted peasantry of Ireland but this can easily be remedied by making the leather wood."

We are not our own; we are bought with a price, and nothing short of an unreserved surrender of self-interest to God's interest in humanity is moral or just.

A Voice to the Deaf.

I sat within the church so dim and calm, And watch'd the people in their grave content.

I sat through the silence deep that pressed me close. No word of comfort on my spirit broke.

I turned, half heart sick, towards the altar there I stood alone the while the throng pressed by.

He heard, and answered. On my heart there fell Peace like a benediction after prayer.

I raised my head: a rush of gladness thrilled My being through. Content, at last, I trod With slow steps down the dim aisle, while my heart flowed with the love of God.

Letter from Mrs. McPhee.

GLEN SOURS, MAN., May 11, 1897.

DEAR MR. MATTHISON:--It is about a year since I wrote you, and now indeed I cannot express my feelings of gratitude to God who guided me to work without money, as you know money means influence, and if I had means I would not spare it.

Yours very gratefully, (Miss) S. A. McPhee.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE.

TUESDAY, JUNE 1, 1897.

There's never a rose in all the world
 That makes some green spray sweeter,
 There's never a wind in all the sky
 That makes some bird wing fleetier,
 There's never a star but bringeth to heaven
 Some silver radiance tender,
 And never a ray of light but helps
 To crown the sunset splendour,
 No robin but may thrill some heart
 His dawn-ding gladness voicing,
 And gives us all some small, sweet way
 To set the world rejoicing.

Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

DEAR FRIENDS,—As will be seen by the reference to our President, Mr. D. Hayes, in another column, that he is unable to attend to his correspondence, some of which refers to the Convention, I would respectfully request members of the Association to direct all communications on matters connected therewith to me and if of importance it will be promptly laid before the Executive Committee. Yours fraternally,

Wm. Nurse,
 Belleville, May 26, 1897. Secretary.

A Visit to Albert College.

The 21st ult. was Field Day at Albert College and, as arranged, our foot-ball team went out to wind up the afternoon's sports with a match on their grounds. Our lads left after dinner, only the team being excused from school, although many of the elder boys applied for permission to go, it was not granted as the game would not probably begin until late, leaving no time for them to get back for tea. The long walk out to the college must have somewhat unfitted them for a hard match, but from reports received they acquitted themselves well and played a capital game against the much heavier team of Albert. The match throughout was well contested and interesting, our team finally coming off the victors by a score of 1 to nil. At the close of the game the deaf boys were invited to stay to tea and were treated very kindly indeed, the college boys doing all they could to make their visit pleasant and our lads returned home in the evening very happy to recount the pleasures of their outing to their school mates and how they achieved a foot-ball victory, although a smaller one, over their heavy friends at the college. The following players represented the Institution: Goal, J. Crough, backs, G. Wallace, Jos. Dubois, half-backs, L. Charbonneau, T. Dool, H. Bonneau, forwards, G. Lequille, G. Henry, R. Benoit, W. J. Longheed and F. Burtch. The following letter from the college speaks for itself:—

"DEAR MR. MATHISON:—We trust the boys enjoyed their outing yesterday. They put up a splendid game, which was shown by their victory. They aided us in making our Field Day a decided success. Many thanks for your kindness in the matter. Yours, &c.,
 FRANK B. STAFFORD."
 May 22nd, 1897.

Going Home.

Each day brings the end of the session nearer, the time flies fast but not half fast enough for our little ones of the first year, who are going back to mamma's arms after nine long months absence. When we want to judge the feelings of those little ones we try to put ourselves in their places and imagine the blissful anticipations that fill their little minds. Parents may look for great changes in them, for every one has been growing like a young shoot, and they will scarcely recognize the happy, laughing, independent little lad or maid that will step off the train on the 16th as the same clinging, weeping little one that they tore themselves away from last September, and left to our care. The officers here have tried to make them self-reliant little men and women and when they return in September we hope to find they have not retrograded.

The 21th at the Institution.

Reported by Herbert W. Roberts

The Queen's Birthday has gone and Her Majesty has entered upon her 79th year. The day was passed here in general out door amusements. The week previous to the day, our boys sent an invitation to the "Stars" of the city to play us a base ball match on our grounds which they at first accepted. On the morning of the 21th Hugh Carson, captain of the team, went to the city to inquire at what time the game would start, but on arriving there was disappointed to find that the majority of the city players had gone to Kingston to participate in the celebration there. So a match was played between two nines of our own boys, captained by Hugh Carson and T. B. Lett. At the close of the game the result was a score of 11 to 10 in favor of Hugh's team, and three new balls were made useless in the race. At 11 o'clock we assembled in the chapel, where Mr. Stewart gave us a lecture on the long reign of Her Majesty, the Queen. The afternoon was spent in all kinds of fun, some playing base-ball, others foot ball, some letting off firecrackers, others fishing, while others went to the city. The girls amused themselves in the same way on the beautiful lawns and finally came the brilliant display of fireworks in the evening. A large consignment of sky rockets had been purchased for the evening and were under the control of Mr. Douglas and his staff of assistants. For about an hour the sky was beautifully illuminated, then all closed the merry event by going to slumberland. Mr. David S. Luddy, of the Peterboro Morning Times, spent the day with us, so also did Mr. Pettit, brother of Syrian Pettit, formerly of this school.

God Save THE QUEEN.

The boys in the shoe-shop have been very busy lately supplying new boots and otherwise preparing the foot-gear of the pupils for the home going. For good wearing qualities the boots made in our shop may be depended on. Each of the boys taking the post-graduate course in the shops, seven in all, were given a pair of the best boots the shop can turn out and they will go home well fixed for boots.

We received a visit a few days ago from an imbecile deaf mute named W. Hoover, of Whitney. He is evidently an intelligent man and if he had received the advantages of an education in his youth would have taken a high standing. He unfortunately had his right leg taken off below the knee one year ago by an engine on the Parry Sound Railway and was taken to the Ottawa Hospital where it was amputated. He is probably the man referred to by our Ottawa Correspondent some time ago. Several of our teachers gave him a subscription towards the purchase of an artificial leg which he hopes to be able to buy before long.



Mr. Dowrie and his staff have been busy lately over the usual repairs to boxes and trunks and fixing them securely for the home going.

A parcel containing a pair of pants for a small boy has been received at the Institution without any name on it. Who sent it? We would like to know.

The past week has been the busiest week of the session and we should judge that at least 3,000 sheets of fool-scrap have been used up by the pupils in the written examinations.

Mr. A. B. Davidson, Public School Inspector, of Newmarket, has been selected by the government to conduct the official examination. He is expected to arrive on the 3rd inst.

Parents who meet their children at the Union Station, Toronto, if they ask the guard on duty, will be allowed access to the lower depot when the train with pupils arrives there at seven o'clock on the morning of the 16th of June.

Our pupils will go home all prepared to celebrate the Queen's Diamond Jubilee, about 300 badges in pink, blue and yellow are being printed in our office and each pupil will take one home with them. They will be proud little boys and girls.

Our Superintendent is growing quite fond of his wheel. On five mornings he takes an early spin of a mile or two and finds the exercise of much benefit to his health. Who does not? We have yet to meet the person, who could afford it, who regretted the purchase of a good bicycle.

Our next issue will be the last of the school term and, in honor of Her Majesty's long reign, it will be a Jubilee number. We hope that all our correspondents will help us try to make it one of the most interesting papers issued from our office and read in their items as soon as possible.

The evenings have been so nice lately that the pupils felt it hard to be called in from their play to the study rooms at 7 p. m. and so petitioned Mr. Mathison for an extra half hour out doors; this was granted and during the past week and until close of school the study hour commences at 7.30.

The written examinations are now in progress and will be about completed by the time this issue reaches its readers. It is needless to say that each boy and girl expects to stand at the top of the list. But though only one in each class can be thus distinguished, we doubt not that a large majority of them will do well.

A meeting of the teachers was called last week when Mr. Mathison gave out the plans for the final examinations which are to begin on the 3rd inst. We hope that none of our boys and girls will be found wanting and that all will pass a good examination according to their abilities, if they do not it certainly will not be their teachers' fault. There may be some, we hope not many, who have not done their best during school and study hours and on these the exhaustive test of the examination will tell.

The members of our senior foot-ball team felt justly indignant at the action of one of their number who has always been given a leading position on the team in all matches. Just at the last moment before the team left for Albert College he refused to go, without reason, and left his place to be filled by a substitute. It is safe to say that he will not be given a place on any team again. A boy who will not take sufficient interest in the team to help on its success and uphold our school athletics does not deserve a place on it.

We are indebted to Superintendent Rothery, of the Iowa School for the Deaf, for a package of cards containing the single hand alphabet. The cards are made from thick board, and each has one letter printed on each side, with a handsome border around the edge, the whole done in colored ink and enclosed in a handsome black box. These cards will prove very serviceable to all who are fortunate enough to possess them, and, if widely distributed, will no doubt aid very materially in bringing about that great desideratum—the acquisition of the manual alphabet by all hearing people.

On May 21th, which is his birthday, the girls of the Institution who are connected with the Church of England presented Rev. Canon Burke with an address expressive of their congratulations and good wishes, and of their appreciation of the interest he has ever taken in their spiritual and material welfare.

Fine days and visitors always keep company but the past week has been a critical time for them to drop into a class room. With all questions to be answered and problems to be worked out with pen ink and paper, the whole of a student's mind needs to be engrossed on his or her work and a visitor dropping into a class-room over so quietly will likely cause mistakes that will tell both against the pupil and the class percentage. So our teachers may well be excused if the fewer visitors they have while the examinations last the better pleased they will be.

We had an exhibition of cool during last week of which few boys of fifteen or sixteen are capable. Some time ago the halyard which run through the top of our flag staff got broken and ran down and to hoist our flag for the 21th it was necessary that they should be re-rove through the head of the staff again. A young lad from the city volunteered to do the work and climbed up the slender pole to the height of 85 feet. Twice he had to do the feat, the first time, the rope slipped from his grasp and again he had to struggle up in the teeth of a strong wind and was at last successful. The boy certainly deserved the pay he got for his work.

The Albert College and the Cities played off their foot-ball match tie on our grounds on the 26th ult. It was very exciting and the ultimate result uncertain until near the end of time when Albert succeeded in scoring a goal. The city team made some vigorous protests claiming a foul had been made and for a time the feelings of the crowd ran high. Mr. Douglas, who was referee, however, decided that the game had been fairly won and the Cities have now lost their main grasp of the Corby Cup and only the chance of the High School defeating the Alberts will prevent the trophy being set up in the college this year. We hope the members of the city team will take their medicine like little men.

During the past week we were favored with a visit of several days' duration from Miss A. Fraser, of Toronto. This lady is well known to all deaf-mutes in this Province, to whom she is a warm friend and a zealous evangel. For several years Miss Fraser has devoted herself to missionary work among the deaf, especially in Toronto, and has won the implicit confidence, highest esteem and admiration and the warmest affection of the deaf in that city, to many of them her labors have been a benediction and her faith and devotion a living epistle. Miss Fraser is well versed in the sign language and manual alphabet and she therefore enjoyed her visit here to an extent that few hearing people can do. It was her first visit with us but we hope it will not be her last.

At the close of his visit at this Institution, Mr. Fearon, Principal of the Halifax Institution, was invited by Superintendent Mathison to address the teachers and pupils in the chapel, which he did in a felicitous manner. He expressed his pleasure at all he had seen and heard here, and complimented officers, teachers and pupils on the excellent work that was being done in all the class-rooms and shops, as well as on the general management of the Institution. He said he had visited a number of other Institutions in the States and elsewhere, and this was one of the best he had yet seen. He then referred to the Halifax Institution, and outlined the course of study and instruction pursued there. He expressed his gratification also, that, owing to the laudable zeal and enterprise of the Board of Directors, a commodious and handsome new building had been recently erected there, excellently adapted for the purpose for which it was designed. Short addresses were also made by Superintendent Mathison and Profs. Coleman and Denys, expressive of the pleasure derived from the extended visit made by one who is himself so good a friend and so successful an instructor of the deaf, and on Mr. Mathison's suggestion the pupils unanimously sent their love and best wishes to the pupils in the Halifax School.

