

# Silent Worker

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 3.

TRENTON, N. J., DECEMBER, 1910

5 CENTS A COPY

## Opening the Gates of Knowledge to the Deaf

*Fostered and Supported by the Federal Government, Gallaudet College at Washington has Become the World's Leading School for the Higher Education of the Deaf. Here those who have been shut in by "The Great Silence" May Hear the Voice of Culture and Fit Themselves for Lives of Honor and Usefulness.*

**I**N America the education of the deaf is carried to a much higher point than in any other part of the world. This is true notwithstanding the fact that less than a century ago there was in existence in this country not a single elementary school for the deaf, whereas in European countries special education of deaf mutes has been common for practically two and a half centuries.

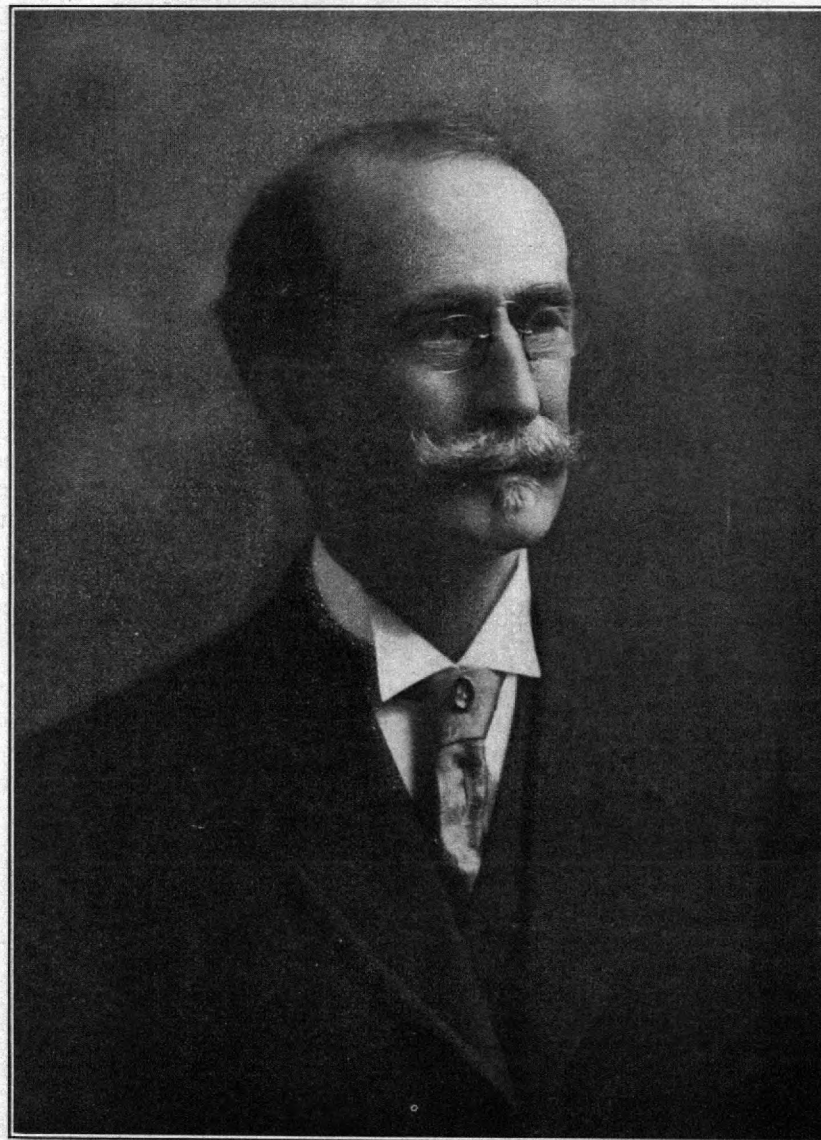
The chief factor in promoting the higher education of the deaf in America and in the world, in fact, is Gallaudet college, an institution unique in its plans, its organization, and its work. Developed by the founder under the fostering care of the federal government, sometimes alluded to at the capital city as a pet of congress, it has quietly continued its mission for nearly half a century. Though of necessity a small college, its graduates and former students are today in an unheralded manner doing excellent work in every state and territory of the union, wielding in their respective environments untold influence for good among the deaf people of the country.

Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet, the founder and organizer of Gallaudet college, who ranks in point of service among the oldest college presidents in the country, has recently resigned his office after more than fifty years of active work at the head of the institution. The announcement was made on Presentation day, which, for many years, has been observed on the first Wednesday of May, in lieu of the customary college commencement, in order to have the public anniversary occur before Washingtonians leave the city for the summer, as well as to avoid the proverbial hot weather of June.

### CONGRESS LIBERAL IN APPROPRIATIONS

During the entire existence of the institution congress has been exceedingly liberal as a rule in providing for its support, though on occasions Dr. Gallaudet has had hard fights with various chairmen of committees on appropriations to have his annual estimates submitted, without curtailment, to congress.

Rarely, however, has he failed to secure the amounts asked for, and the annual appropriation now approximates \$80,000 for general support and maintenance.



DR. EDWARD MINER GALLAUDET  
Who has Resigned as President of Gallaudet College.

Dr. Gallaudet deserves to be regarded as the greatest living benefactor of the deaf, for besides devoting a lifetime to their service he has secured from congress for buildings and grounds at Kendall Green almost a million dollars, and for the support of the institution more than two millions and a half. Under his direction there has been built up at Kendall Green a college group of fourteen or fifteen buildings on a campus that is regarded as one of the most delightful spots in Washington. With an adjoining farm and woodland of a hundred acres located as it is within a few minutes' walk of the capitol and congressional library the college is an ideal place for the young people who come to it from all parts of the country.

The course of study offered by Gallaudet college compares favorably with that of the average small college: the standing of its faculty ranks far above the average. The majority of state schools for the deaf are unable to prepare their pupils for the freshman class, so it is necessary to do some preparatory work at Kendall Green before students are ready for admission to the collegiate classes. Students are admitted only upon strict written examination, and the number of applicants is always from two to three times that of the successful candidates. Before being admitted to the freshman class the candidate is required to pass, either at the state institution or at the college, written examinations in the usual English history, American history, elementary physics, English (including English composition and a prescribed course of reading), algebra, plane and solid geometry, and two years of Latin.

### FREE SCHOLARSHIPS LONG PROVIDED.

Upon satisfactorily passing the examinations, students may be received on free scholarships provided by acts of congress, the scholarship being granted upon the recommendation of the member of congress from the district in which the applicant resides. The number of these scholarships has grown from ten in 1867 to 100 at the present time. From the organization of the college there were certain scholarships provided by private individuals, but in 1867 Thaddeus Stevens, the chairman of the house on appropriations, sought free admission for a young deaf man from his district, and upon being told that congress had not provided for the free admission of deaf-mutes from the states, Mr. Stevens declared in language more forcible than elegant that congress should authorize such admissions, and the needed legislation was promptly carried through. This act of congress completed the nationalization of the college.

The curriculum at the present time includes courses in languages, ancient and modern, mathematics, natural science, history and political science and physiology. Special technical instruction is afforded in civil, mechanical, and electrical engineering and in chemistry, this work being in the hands of men of broad education and practical experience along

these lines. Some of the studies pursued in this department are analytic geometry, descriptive geometry, differential calculus, mechanics of materials, leveling, topographical surveying, railroad surveying, qualitative and quantitative analysis, assaying, chemical preparations, organic chemistry, agricultural chemistry, and determinative mineralogy.

The social life at Gallaudet college is unusually interesting and complete; there are regularly established socials, dances, receptions, parties, and lawn fetes, and amateur theatrical entertainments, including plays, tableaux, and pantomimes; literary societies, clubs, a Greek letter fraternity, literary and religious lectures, and special class day functions. There is an annual camping expedition to the Great falls of the Potomac, sixteen miles from Washington.

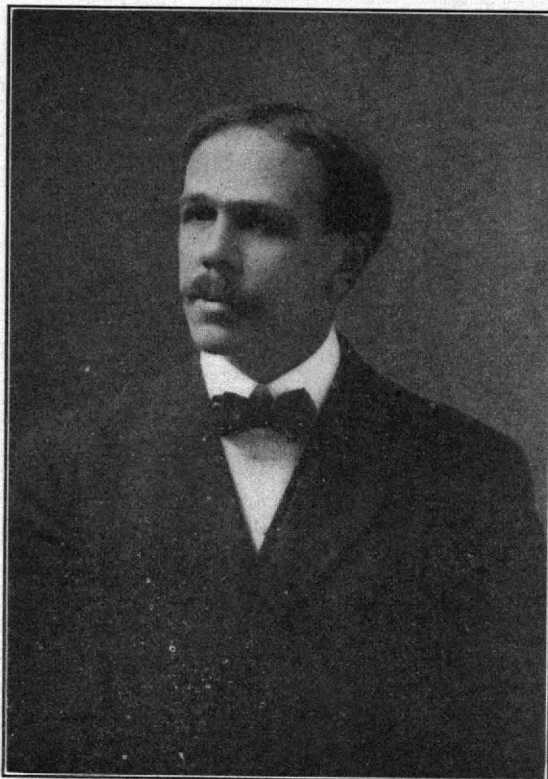
#### ANNUAL VISIT MADE TO FALLS.

These falls, by the way, are the largest south of Niagara, and their remarkable beauty is just becoming known to visitors to Washington, for they have until recently been difficult of access, but may now be reached from the Virginia side by an hours' ride over a newly constructed electric line. Gallaudet students and professors made their first visit to the falls on foot during the Thanksgiving holidays of 1869, and so charmed were they all with the beauty of the place that since then not a year has elapsed without a visit to Great falls by student parties. For the last twenty years the men have usually camped there in tents for a week during the Easter holidays, and during one day have entertained in their best camping style their young lady friends, who made the expedition under the chaperonage of professors and instructors, going as far as the famous old "Cabin John" bridge and hotel by electric line and the remaining distance by private conveyance.

Gallaudet students are strong in the various lines of athletics. Football and baseball teams have schedules with the leading colleges of the District, Maryland, and the high schools of Washington. Though having but a small number of students to choose from, these, as a rule, are of the best the state institutions for the deaf afford, and frequently in the past the teams of George Washington, John Hopkins, Virginia and Georgetown universities, not to mention those of the smaller neighboring colleges, have suffered defeat at the hands of the Gallaudet nines and elevens.

The silent system of sign and manual signaling proves particularly effective in football, and no amount of shouting from the side lines can disturb or rattle the players. The same is true of baseball, and in both games the opposing team is frequently more or less disconcerted by the silent signals. Though the players work silently, their college yells are vociferously

given at appropriate intervals by their fellow students acting in unison with their yell leader. President Roosevelt remarked one day when he visited the college that he had come out expecting to visit an institution for the deaf and was greatly surprised and delighted to be received in the canonical college fashion, with football cheers and college yells.



PERCIVAL HALL

Who succeeds Dr. Gallaudet as President.

#### WHOLE FIELD OF ATHLETICS INCLUDED

In recent meets Gallaudets track teams have also done creditable work, winning trophies and banners in competition with teams from the smaller eastern colleges. Wrestling, tennis, basketball, bowling, and swimming also have their part in the athletic life of the young men, and the young women have, in addition to their regular gymnasium work, tennis and basketball teams that play occasional match games with young women from seminaries in the District.

On the whole, college life at Gallaudet is made attractive and helpful to all the students. Many lifelong friendships and attachments are formed; because of the comparatively small number of students, their association with the members of the faculty and with one another is also much more intimate than in other colleges, and these influences have a far reaching effect on the lives of the graduates.

During the last twenty years there has been at Gallaudet a small normal department, established to prepare well educated hearing men and women to take up the work of instructing the deaf. Careful training is given in the theory and the practice of instruction, especial attention being given to the teaching of speech and lip reading, and every student of the college is given the opportunity to improve his ability to speak and to read speech from the lips of others. Six fellowships, valued at \$500 each, are offered annually to college graduates, and young men and women have entered this department from thirty-one states, the District of Columbia, England, Ireland, India, and Corea, about 75 per cent of them being graduates of well known colleges. The majority of these are now teaching in the schools throughout the country, a number of them being superintendents.

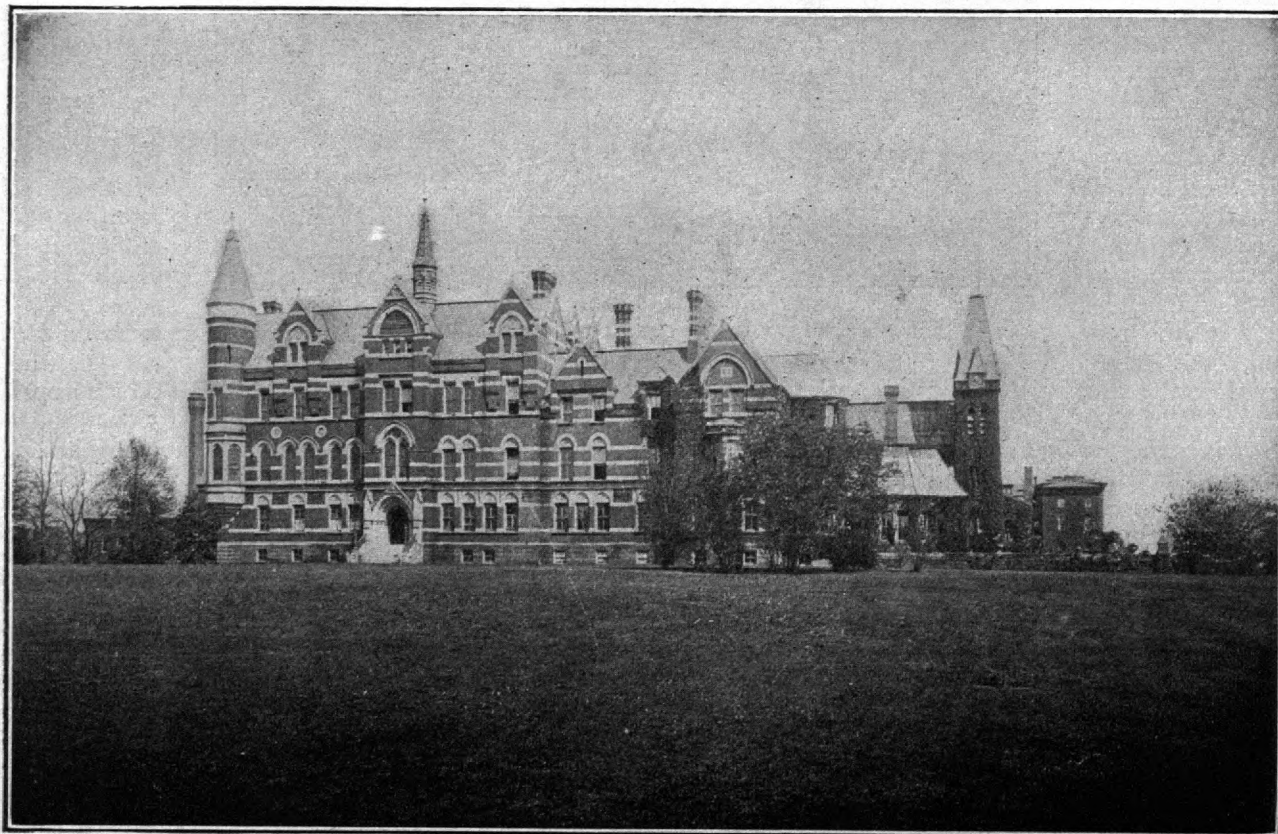
#### RESULTS PROOF OF ITS GREAT WORK.

More than fifteen hundred deaf young people have had the benefit of the training afforded by the Columbia institution, almost a thousand of them having been in Gallaudet college. On a recent occasion, in reviewing the work of the institution, Dr. Gallaudet said:

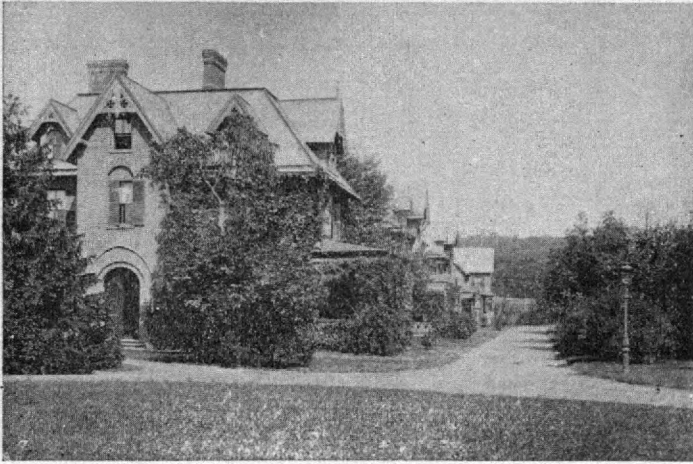
"Whether the existence and continuance of the college can be justified or not must be determined by the results that have been achieved. Time would hardly suffice even to name the various occupations our young people are successfully pursuing, but a sufficient number may be mentioned to give an idea of the facility with which they find places in the busy workshop of the world. They are engaged as architects and builders, editors and publishers, chemists and assayers, surveyors and civil engineers, postmasters, bankers, recorders of deeds, patent lawyers, botanists, fruit and general farmers; as clerks in the

executive departments in Washington and in custom houses, post-offices, and with railroad and insurance companies; as inventors, artists, engravers, lithographers, photographers, and assistants in public libraries; as teachers and officers in schools for the deaf, and last but not least, as regularly ordained clergymen conducting missions and churches for the deaf in many of our cities and large towns.

"But the ability to earn their living in a creditable manner is far from all that has been given our students by



GALLAUDET COLLEGE AS SEEN FROM FACULTY ROW



FACULTY ROW.

officers the standard of education in the state schools for the deaf has been advanced, the social and industrial status of the deaf generally has been raised, and much of that misunderstanding prevalent regarding the intellectual capacity of the deaf has been removed. A little more than a year ago, through the efforts of Dr. Gallaudet and leading alumni of the college, a ruling of the United States civil service commission relative to the employment of the deaf was revoked by executive order of President Roosevelt, and with-



THE COLLEGE READING ROOM.

their *alma mater*. The consciousness of promotion to an advanced plane and the intellectual enjoyment growing out of the enlarged range of thought made possible by their college training have added to the happiness of the lives of our students to a degree not easily estimated. Even the deaf of the country who have not been able to seek admission to the college have had the pleasure and pride in the knowledge of its existence, for they rejoice that to the deaf as a class opportunity is afforded to secure a higher education."

Through the work of the college and its

in the last few months the alumni have been successful in obtaining through the order of President Taft certified lists of positions in the various executive departments of the government to which the deaf may be admitted upon the requisite civil service examinations.

Prof. Percival Hall, the newly elected president, is the man of Dr. Gallaudet's choice, and he is well qualified for the responsibilities that will devolve upon him. Prof. Hall is a graduate of Harvard, 1892, and has been several times the president of the Harvard club in

Washington. Since 1895 Prof. Hall has been a member of the faculty of Gallaudet, having been for the last ten years professor of applied mathematics and of pedagogy, directing the work of the normal department and the speech work of the institution. He comes from a family of mathematicians being a son of the late Asaph Hall, mathematician and astronomer.—*The Chicago Sunday Tribune*, June 12. [For the loan of the cuts illustrating this article on first and second pages we are indebted to the *Buff and Blue*—PUB. WORKER.

## A SOPHOMORE'S REVENGE

(Reprinted from the *Buff and Blue*, March, 1896)

LAWRENCE ALLEN was the most effeminate student that ever set foot upon the campus, and he greatly deplored it. He possessed an extremely girlish face; he was of medium height, and was far from being robust. Exercise and enter college sports as much as he would, he found it impossible to build himself up, or develop himself better than nature intended him to be. And thus it was that Allen found himself at a great disadvantage among the other students. On account of this natural imperfection and frailty, he had been subjected to many indignities from upper class men throughout his Freshman year. And now he was a Sophomore, he longed to deal with those below him as he had been dealt with the previous year. Now Allen well knew that the Freshmen were not in the least responsible for his past injuries, but what cares a Sophomore for that? He has cast off the oppressive yoke which has held him a prisoner for a year, and consequently is now the most dangerous man to those below him to be found in college. The time

has come when he finds that he has subordinates and he deals with them accordingly.

When the term was well on, the Sophomores received the accustomed challenge from the Freshmen to a cane-rush. With what ill forebodings did Lawrence look forward to it, for there was not one in the Freshman class who was capable of disposing of him in a twinkling in such a contest. He would not have hesitated to give a small fortune for the magnificent physique and great strength of Stannard just then, but that was impossible, and he began to figure up the number of bruises in store for him.

When the day for the rush arrived he secretly donned the heaviest pair of football breeches he could find and pulled a thick sweater over his pretty little head and after some effort, managed to cover them with his usual apparel. The rush came off, and an unusually rough one it was, and the Freshmen won. During the fray poor little Allen was pummelled rather more than he cared for, and despite his heavy padding, he was very much

sorer that night than he ever had been before. A certain Freshman, Jack Tutts, was mostly to blame for it, and Allen made up his mind to get even with him sooner or later.

Half that night he remained awake, brooding over the day's disaster. Time and again he would tension his arms, vainly searching for a knot or two of muscle that might help him. But there was none, and he sighed. "No," said he, "I can't rely on strength to repay him, and I won't have another fellow do it for me, as that would be losing the fun; so I must rely upon stratagem."

\* \* \* \* \*

About two weeks after the rush, when the excitement had begun to subside, Lawrence decided to follow up a scheme he had planned. He had intrusted his secret to a few intimate friends whom he deemed necessary to help him when the time for action arrived.

Between eight and nine o'clock of the following Saturday evening, two students, a Sophomore, Dave Hill, and a Freshman, Jack Tutts, were leisurely approaching the college



A ROOM OF ONE OF THE STUDENTS.



A ROOM OF ONE OF THE CO-EDS.

from the city. It was not a very dark night, nor was it moonlight. The constellations, like myriad candles, danced and sparkled in wonderous brilliancy, casting a faint illumination on the earth below. As the pair drew near the campus a figure—that of a girl—was seen to be approaching. The two had barely time to exchange remarks ere the figure was before them. The boys had never met her before, nor is it to be wondered at, for a student is not likely to claim acquaintance with every co-ed that graces his college. For an instant, it appeared as if the encounter would amount to nothing, for the girl passed on. Suddenly Dave turned and spoke:

"Pardon my audacity; but may we speak a moment?"

Knowing the remark was addressed to her, she paused, appeared embarrassed, then returned a faint "Well?"

The two approached.

"You are one of the co-eds, aren't you?" asked Dave, "and may I ask your year?"

"If you please to call me that," she laughed, "but as for the year, it may not agree with yours, so I hesitate. In the little time I have been here I have learned—"

"Oh, '99!" cried Jack Tutts, the Freshman, "So we're the same, while Mr. Dave Hill here is '98, and two Freshies are better than one Soph., eh?"

"Oh, not always," she returned, unwilling to offend her senior, and partly veiling a compliment. But Dave saw through the veil, and grew bolder.

"Now," he said, "asking your pardon for my affrontery, may I know your destination?"

"Well, of all the curiosity, I—but, if I tell you, will you allow me to continue on my way, for I'm late as it is?"

"Certainly."

"Then listen. I know it isn't right for me to be away from my room at this hour unescorted, but I must have what I have set my mind on, and that is a glimpse of Ada Rehan to-night. I was asked to the play, and my room-mate would not accompany me, and so, forgive me, I just decided to go alone. Now will you excuse me?"

The two students could not help but admire such boldness, and told her so. This, they thought, was the germ of a "new woman," an up-to-date, twentieth century girl, through and through.

"Hill," said Jack, "If you won't get after me for thinking of this ere you, I'm going to escort her to-night." Then turning to her, "And will you accept?"

She hesitated.

"It isn't right either way, I know, for I have not been acquainted with you before, but—"

Jack did not wait for her to finish, but started, and she followed, which, of course, was just what he expected. Off they walked, Jack triumphant over his success, and feeling an inward satisfaction at having duped a "Soph." Whether Dave felt any sting at this, or not, will be known by the reader when he has finished.

By the time the pair arrived at the operahouse, a half hour later, each had drawn from the other quite a store of personal history. No one would have realized from the tone of their conversation their short acquaintance. Jack, now quite wrapped up in his fair companion, made up his mind to court jollity that night, cost what it might, and he began by taking box seats at four dollars each. The house was packed with all the elite people of the city. This was what Jack loved, and he loved girls, too, and conscious of the very handsome one by his side, his heart was light, and he was happy.

The play before them was the *Taming of*

*the Shrew* with Ada Rehan as "Catherine." When our couple arrived, the first act was already finished, but their knowledge of the drama compensated for that. When the last act was about to terminate, the shrew thoroughly tamed, and her sisters found so unruly, Jack could not help venturing the remark whether or not the coming woman could be subjugated in like manner. Not only Mabel at his side heard the comment, but most of those in the box, and an amusing *tete-a-tete* followed.

When the play was finished, the two made their way to a swell cafe near by. Here, heedless of the cost and intoxicated by the unexpected good time he was having, he had course after course set before them. Old port and catawba served to wash down the epicurean dishes. Finally, when the waiter placed the bill before Jack, he found himself a little over ten dollars the poorer for his spread. But what cared he? "It's only logical," he said to Mabel, who had entreated him not to go so far on her account, "that there cannot be fun without cost. Come, now, we'll get a cab and go home." And this they did.

While our hilarious two are rumbling over the granitoid streets we will get back to college a little before them. At the steps of the co-eds' dormitory were three Sophomores, among them Dave Hill. These were the three who had been admitted in the secret, and were to act as Allen's confederates against Jack. A strong electric light shone above their heads so that faces were plainly visible.

Presently the cab was heard approaching. The three withdrew into the shadows. The vehicle pulled up to the steps, the cabman leaped down and swung open the cab door. The two alighted. Jack now paid for the cab, and as he did so, he quickly summed up the night's expenditures. It was a little over twenty dollars.

Springing into his seat again the cabman drove off rapidly. Jack and Mabel walked up the steps and the customary parting words were said. As Jack turned to leave he was astonished and chagrined to see three figures spring out from either side. He knew he was caught, and feared they were members of the Faculty. Jack thought it best to leave as quickly as possible, and had taken a few retreating steps, when Mabel cried, "Just a moment, Jack, one word before we part!"

Jack turned. Where was the girl who had accompanied him, the sharer of the night's enjoyment? In her place stood a youth. At his feet was a pile of feminine wearing apparel. The youth was Lawrence Allen.

Quick as a flash Jack realized the trick that had been played on him. Frenzied at the insult and deception, he rushed at Allen, but the three Sophomores were too quick, and Jack stood like a crazy man at bay, boiling over with anger.

"Not a word about this! cried Dave, "Allen suffered at your hands during the canerush, and now he has had his revenge. Go!"

Jack needed no threats to make him leave. Back to his room he went, heated with anger, as he never had been before, and knowing full well that he could never strike back.

It was a great risk that Allen had run. He knew full well that if he had been detected in public in his disguise, arrest would have surely followed. He had rehearsed his part many times, but it was owing mainly to his complete confidence in his physiognomy that he dared to do it. Lawrence had his revenge and a good time too, while Jack Tutts never heard the last of that as long as he was at college.

### The Literary Clipping Bureau of the N. A. D.

Rome was not built in a day, a good adage to bear in mind when a person or a body undertakes anything. It is now about two months since the Literary Clipping Bureau was conceived and publicly announced. At the time of its announcement a general call was made on the publishers of our papers for copies of their periodicals, but so far only four papers are coming. I want every last school paper and independent paper in order to make this department of the N. A. D. invaluable, so again I make the call on our publishers.

The object of the Bureau is two-fold: The preserving of valuable articles relative to the general progress of the deaf, and the moral effect it should have in checking the hasty conclusions of disgruntled contributors, the circulation of false rumors, the careless writing from the standpoint of scholarship, and the wholesale eulogies and condemnations of individuals; for who, with any self respect, will commit himself carelessly when he knows an eye is watching, a quick hand with shears is at work, and two string covers at hand to hold his writing for future perusal?

Three years ago I began to read closely certain publications of the deaf—they are all very much alike. "This won't do," I said, glancing over columns of fire and brimstone heaped upon one person or another, and here and there a glorious deification of some nonentity, who by luck, inheritance or political scheme had acquired honors (?), or a place in life above the common lot. "Judging from what is here" I went on, "the authors of these articles are either fools or have never been taught what constitutes honor, what merit and worth really call for." But the reason of it all was very apparent: Tom stood in Dick's path, Dick then, burning with jealousy and ignobly ambitious of office holding, was giving his opponent "hell and damnation" for all that was in him; or, turning to the extreme, Charlie was giving Willie all the unearned compliments on record—to gain his influence. And all this—mark me! the noble efforts of *unselfish*, christian deaf persons working for the uplift of the deaf and their amelioration!

Shame!

And now, what is honor? Ye who rush to the standard of one person or another, upholding him, singing his praises and lauding his public endeavors without having lived close to him and observed him for years, hence, openly advertising your own mistake, listen to this, it happened under mine own eyes: A man, we will call him Thomas, Mr Thomas, won through the trust of his friends, a splendid U. S. Government position at a salary of \$6000 a year. He had under him some five hundred clerks and lesser officials. The department improved wonderfully under this man's management, and for years all went well like a triumphant battle-line. Thomas was no longer "Mr." Thomas, he was Honorable H. R. Thomas, and his wife, a splendid type of public woman, a leader in philanthropic work, was overjoyed at her husband's success and high title. Then came the blow. Gradually it became noticeable that a number of the female clerks were getting increases in salary, and unmerited. Officials became suspicious. Investigation—revelations,—the truth! The honorable gentleman had bought a harem, and with government money!

Consider, then, and let us be conservative. Let us endeavor to raise our standards by study and the keeping company with fine minds and clever people, so we may give our journals a more dignified tone, and stir up less ill-feeling.

Now, if you want to go on record as a bearer of false rumors, a champion of would-be heroes, a Gallaudet graduate who cannot write correct English (because he will not study grammar), a maker of false statements, or an ambitious glutton, go ahead as you have done, it will be preserved by the Literary Clipping Bureau. HOWARD L. TERRY.

VENICE, CAL., NOV. 15, 1910.



By James H. Cloud, 2606 Virginia Ave.

THE "Reflections of an Ex-Educator of the Deaf" which have been appearing in *The American Annals of the Deaf*, from the pen of Prof. Joseph A. Tillinghast of Converse College, Spartanburg, S. C., is a very lucid, scholarly and able presentation of vital phases of present day problems in the education of the deaf. Although Prof. Tillinghast is not deaf his view point is essentially the same as that of an educated deaf man having the best interests of his fellow deaf at heart. Nor can there be any question as to Prof. Tillinghast's qualifications to discuss the subject. He is a man of superior education, a traveller, a student, a successful educator of the deaf, the son of deaf parents, living most of his life among the deaf,—his father having had a long and honorable record as a teacher of the deaf.

In the *Annals* for November Prof. Tillinghast gives expression to views bearing upon the deaf and their education from which no competent judge and fair-minded person can reasonably dissent. They merit the thoughtful consideration of all who in any way have to do with the education of the deaf and should be brought and kept prominently before the non-deaf public as a means of obtaining and retaining for the educated deaf due recognition in matters affecting their class.

Within the limited space at our disposal here we can only direct attention to Prof. Tillinghast's excellent article. It must be read in full to be appreciated. His view point, however, may be inferred from the following quotations which we make:

"The secret of that persisting disagreement [between the educated deaf and expert educators of the deaf] lies in the fact that the destiny of the deaf people rests too completely in the hands of hearing people."

"In a business of such vital moment to the deaf citizenship of our country as is the matter of education, this deaf citizenship is far too much excluded from representation and participation in the control of that business."

"The very people [the intelligent alumni of schools for the deaf] who, though more vitally concerned and better qualified to know than any other portion of the general public, are most completely without any effective influence at the council boards where policies are

framed and working theories formulated!"  
 "The exclusion of deaf citizens from any *pro rata* share in directing the affairs of their educational system is un-American in principle, and will eventually lead to abuse of exclusive authority in the hands of hearing people. I doubt very much whether our people at large would tolerate this situation, if they really understood it."

"We, who have never been deaf, are all too prone to think we can do all things needful for the silence-bound mind and heart *without aid or guidance from that region of human experience*. But it is a piece of arrogance, fraught with evil consequences to the very ones we would help."

"I have slowly but completely lost faith in the power of any non deaf person to see life accurately as it unfolds day by day, year by year, in company and in solitude, in joy and in grief, in success and in failure, to the man whose consciousness contains no sense of the myriad phenomena of sound—no experience with the human voice. He moves in a region different from ours, not merely in degree but in kind."



PROF. JOSEPH TILLINGHAST

"It were well that governors, any legislatures, directors, superintendents, and teachers beware, if their philanthropy is sincere, how they proceed in the name of benefaction to the deaf without taking counsel with the deaf at every important step."

"Were I a deaf citizen I would never rest easy of conscience till I had done all I could to secure recognition of the right of the deaf to a proper share in the management of their most vital public interest."

It is a matter of common observation that in schools for the deaf where the best all around educational results are obtained there are employed a reasonably fair proportion of deaf teachers of superior education and force of character. Educationally these schools outclass all others regardless of material equipment or financial support. As the superintendent has so much to do with the non deaf

public it seems best, generally speaking, that he should be a hearing man. The principal, or head teacher, of the school, however, should be deaf and there should be deaf teachers here and there in the grades. Speech and lip reading should be taught, manual spelling encouraged, and all addresses, lectures, sermons, recitations given the student body should be in the sign-language. The deaf should be afforded every facility for acquiring a clear, graceful and dignified command of the sign-language, as it will always be the means of great pleasure and profit to them as long as they live.

\* \* \*

The deaf of the South are intelligent, aggressive, and united, and have dominated affairs at the last two conventions.—*Kentucky Standard*.

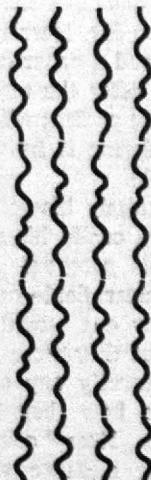
From my own personal observations during my somewhat extensive travels in the South in recent years I can vouch for the accuracy of the above statement by the editor of *The Kentucky Standard*. The South has supplied me with rich material for many an illustrated write-up in *THE SILENT WORKER*. However, the way of the deaf of the South have "dominated affairs of the last two conventions" of the N. A. D. is not so much to their credit, or to the credit of the South, as some who were not in attendance at the conventions may be led to believe. Among the deaf of the North sectionalism has no place. At conventions they act and vote as independent individuals. With the deaf of the South it was not so. They were united practically into a "Solid South,"—voting at Norfolk as Mr. Ritter directed and at Colorado Springs as led by Mr. Michaels. It was comparatively an easy matter for the deaf of the South to dominate the Norfolk convention by force of numbers since it was located in the South, and by force of members to tip the balance at Colorado Springs. Had the cohesive force of sectionalism bound the deaf from other parts of the country as strongly as it bound the deaf of the South there would be no room whatever for the claim that the deaf of the South dominated the last two conventions. Taking the official reports of the last two conventions of the N. A. D. as a criterion we find that they contain too few references to members from the South as having participated in the business proceedings to justify the claim that the deaf from that section, aside from their voting strength, in any way dominated these conventions. When Editor McClure "jines" the N. A. D., then the South will begin to dominate its affairs all right regardless of its voting strength.

\* \* \*

Independent newspapers for the deaf keep on a going and a coming. Usually their stay is short. The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, with its membership of over a



TIRED BUT UNDAUNTED  
 P. L. Axling and A. O. Steidemann walking up Pike's Peak.  
 Photo by R. L. Davis



PIKE'S PEAK BUT NOT BUSTED  
 R. L. Davis and P. L. Axling on the summit.  
 Photo by A. O. Steidemann.

thousand, is now in a position to solve the independent newspaper problem by publishing its own official organ with space enough left over for general news. Such a backing for a newspaper would insure confidence in the stability of the enterprise, non-fraternal support would be attracted, the financial risk would be eliminated, and the service would be made satisfactory to all concerned. News letters from cities in which Divisions of the Society are located would practically cover the country. The Society has within its membership writers who are abundantly able to take care of themselves in any emergency and to make things hum in the meanwhile. The "Frat" page has been boarding around East, West, and South until such an arrangement has ceased to be of any advantage now that the Society is a recognized National institution.

\* \* \*

The faculty of Gallaudet College has issued a circular containing a list of thirty-six "approved schools" from which students may enter on the certificate plan after passing a satisfactory examination in English Composition, Algebra and Latin. Formerly examinations were required in all the elementary studies. The only objectionable feature noticeable about the new arrangement is its tendency to increase the annual deficit in the Government's postal revenue and to decrease the supply of material with which to fire the College furnace. Gallaudet School is the only day school on the approved list and the only one of over sixty day schools where the combined method of instruction is used.

\* \* \*

A particularly distressing accident occurred on Oct. 31, at Maplewood, a suburb of St. Louis, which resulted in the death of the nine year old son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Battles. The little boy attempted to run across the track behind a passing trolley when he was struck and instantly killed by a car going in the opposite direction.

The Battles family came to St. Louis from Cornith, Miss., a few years ago. The remains of the child were taken South for interment.

\* \* \*

The Ladies Home Fund Society gave an enjoyable Halloween dance for the benefit of the Missouri Home Fund. St. Louisians are always doing something to increase the Home fund while in other parts of the State there is a marked tendency on the part of many folks to just watch the Home fund grow. The State treasurer has \$840. in the Home fund raised mostly in St. Louis.

\* \* \*

In a recent communication to *The Observer* Mrs. Augusta K. Barrett, of Council Bluffs, favors a Chautauqua assembly for the deaf. She reasons well and her council is without bluff. Some time ago she made a similar proposition to the Iowa Association for its meeting at Waterloo, but unfortunately the meeting proved to be a Waterloo for her proposition. Barring counter attractions and hard times it will be O. K. to try that Chautauqua idea some fine August.

\* \* \*

Judging from the following pun going the rounds of the press our hearing brethren are not altogether lacking in a sense of humor:

"I met a deaf and dumb man today who had every joint in his fingers broken.

That was terrible, how did it happen?

Well, he used to crack jokes on his fingers."

\* \* \*

Four men were made life members of the N. A. D. at the Colorado Springs convention,

but since then the news item announcing that fact has become so worn that there now seems to be only one Mann left.

\* \* \*

In his last month's contribution Mr. A. L. Pach says that tourist sleepers are free. Yes, free to the fellow whose berth-mate pays the bill, otherwise the cost is just one-half of that of standard Pullman charges.

\* \* \*

The Honorable Zeno Tilden says that results would have been different had he been present at the Colorado Springs convention. His hindsight is remarkably acute. Incidentally his absent treatment of the N. A. D. seems lacking in efficacy.

"Tilden easily maintains his commanding position."

Well, why shouldn't he? Isn't he the commander-in-chief and sole member of an army of one?

"The only strong man was Tilden." So, indeed. And to think he was hugging the Pacific Coast with all his strength during the convention week. What became of his three year old promise to be at Colorado Springs and nominate a woman for the presidency? Did he reckon without his host?

He who writes and stays away  
May live to write another day.

\* \* \*

"Brewster's Millions" was the subject of an interesting reading by Mr. A. O. Steidmann delivered recently as one of the series arranged for the year at St. Thomas Mission.

J. H. CLOUD.

### Boston, Mass.

In our last letter we omitted mentioning the Convention of the National Educational Association in Boston in July. This Convention was of interest to the local deaf more than to the National, as one of the Departments dealing with special education had to do with the deaf. Miss Adams of the Horace Mann School read a paper on the costs of Day schools as compared with the Institutions. She had a good paper (It has been printed in the *Annals*) but the deaf present, as well as those not there, had reason to expect any thing but to their liking and were not surprised at her statement that she hoped to see all the schools broken up into day schools. But Wilbur Wright's biplane dropping into the crowd would have caused less consternation than Miss Adams' closing remarks—that she hoped the day was close at hand wherein the Deaf of mature years would have the right of a voice, and wherein the teacher and deaf could make a sign without question. The deaf present made a noise like something doing at this juncture.

Rev. Mr. Wyand, on behalf of the National Association of the Deaf, discussed Miss Adams' paper (orally) and dwelt strongly on the point of institutions as more desirable than day schools.

At the next session Mr. Harris Taylor of the New York Oral school read a paper on "Oralism in Oral schools." He went after the teacher and pupil fast and hard, while those present who had been through the mill were wondering if he was not hoping for something impossible.

not figure out accurately his totals, and the holes let water in on him, coolin his arder.

Those having this program under control very likely expected a clear field—possibly never for a moment thought any one would be there with the goods on them. But they were there—a solid pack of deaf persons—scarcely any one knowing where they came from or how they happened to be so numerous for once. Every one of them bent on seeing that straight measure was given. And it was. That house made up of Pure teachers from many regions—persons who preached and practiced Pure teachers—out to celebrate the day, sit in sil-

ence as the president of that august body told them the evidence at hand shows that the old stand-by system is still the best.

Among the persons present was a Harvard student who is deaf, and who is a graduate of Horace Mann school and Roxbury High school. This young man sat dumbfounded throughout the sessions, utterly dead to all being said from the rostrum. He spent the time with pad and pencil annoying those who had picked up the sign-language and wanted to follow the interpreter. Some of the Old Hartford graduates were vexed at his interrupting them. The contrast—he got not a word, the genuine deaf-mute got all said.

It is now believed that the he was brought into the session to exhibit by the oralists, but the sudden looming up of the deaf *en masse* spoilt the game.

The Boston Society of the Deaf held its monthly social and entertainment on the evening of the 9th. The first part of the program consisted of a drama, "Pressed Roses," and was quite a treat. This was followed by short talks by Mr. Dougherty, who was in his usual good humor, and carried the audience with him. Games and supper followed. Mrs. M. Hazel Heyer had charge as a chairman.

The next social will be held on Dec. 14, and Mrs. Daisy Church Williams will occupy the chair. She will have as her assistant a number of young ladies of the oral side.

The last social was the most representative body yet to come together. There were an unusual number of our oralist friends—a number of them never before in our gatherings. It will be hard to excell that gathering, but the coming committee means to bring out every body, or give them an opportunity to regret not coming out.

A delightful "Busy Bee" party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Perry, in Melrose Highlands, on the afternoon of the 16th, with Miss Jennings as hostess. It was in aid of the Home, and only the Ladies' Auxiliary and their husbands were invited. There were twenty-one persons present and the supper sold netted the Home a neat sum.

Word has been received from Mr. Henry C. White who left Boston in August, at the breaking up of his home here. He is now in Arizona, having gone there in search of rest to recuperate from his complication. He has made an effort to get some deaf children to instruct and then secure some legislation. So far he has not been successful and he will have to wait for the next legislature to make an appeal for aid. No one can desire more to see him succeed than the deaf of Boston. Mrs. White has been living with her daughter, who was married last summer, in New York state. The White household effects were sold.

A great Hallowe'en Party was held at the old Home under the direction of the Ladies' Aid Society. Mrs. Isaac Blanchard was in charge, as the president, Mrs. George Holmes has been very ill. Supper was served and the many varieties of fruits and vegetables gathered by Mr. A. A. Small were auctioned off at prices compelling the onlookers to believe all the deaf in the land had suddenly become Rockefellers. The treasurer says it was a boost.

The Photo-Engravers' strike is off and while some of the leaders dream they see the jail yawning for them our striker, Patrick Thibodeau, who had pulled them our striker, Patrick Thibodeau, has got to get to it again.

Mr. Burbanks, for whom Mr. Thibodeau worked, is a deaf man, and hired him because he was deaf, believing that bond would be stronger than that of Union persuasion. But it didn't work. The Unionist looked on Pat. as a bad scab and he not liking the color of the scouts' eyes broke.

The only Massachusetts man to reach Colorado was Mr. Henry C. Fairman. Mr. Frisbee was the delegate chosen by the N. E. G. A. some years ago. It gave him no financial backing. It was the intention of the Boston Society to send Rev. Mr. Wyand but he could not feel right in having them finance his trip and hence gave up the trip.



By James S. Reider, 1538 N. Dover St.

THE REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor of All Souls' Church, this city, has been granted leave of absence from his duties for a month or so in the hope that the rest will benefit his health. Lest we be misunderstood, we will say that nothing but the strain of his faithfulness and arduous work in the parish and the consequent solicitude of his friends made this brief cessation from work advisable. Accompanied by his wife, Rev. Mr. Dantzer left Philadelphia early in November, and, after spending a week in New York city, on Saturday, November 12, took a steamer for Bermuda where they are now passing the month. They expect to return some time before December 10th next, unless circumstances compel an earlier return. During his absence, Mr. Jas. S. Reider will be in charge of All Souls' Church.

On Sunday, 6th of November, the Rev. John H. Keiser, of New York, officiated at All Souls' while the Rev. Mr. Dantzer took his place at St. Ann's, New York. He preached a very inspiring, instructive, and practical sermon on the power of Faith, and then administered the sacrament of Holy Communion to a large number of communicants. He also addressed the large Bible School afterward.

During his brief visit to this city, the Rev. John H. Keiser faced three large audiences and we can truthfully say that he delighted them. The first time, on Saturday evening, 5th of November, he gave a reading of "The Dead Heart" in All Souls' Hall and captivated the audience by his interesting, clear and strong delivery. There was no eye-winking, but the closest attention was paid him throughout two whole hours, and, needless to say, he was given a hearty vote of thanks.

It seems that we were caught napping by announcing in the last issue that the N. F. S. D. was about to secure a foothold here; for, almost before the ink was dry, the information came that Philadelphia Division, No. 30, had been formed some weeks already. We are at a loss to know why the information was not sent sooner, but it makes no more difference to us than to those concerned. The initial meeting of the Philadelphia Division was held on October 2nd, at which the following officers were elected: President, William L. Davis; Vice-President, Joseph S. Rodgers; Secretary, James B. George; Treasurer, Harrison F. Yoder; Director, George Cowan; Sergeant-at-Arms, Jas. L. Weeney; Trustees, Wm. L. Davis, Lloyd P. Hutchison, and J. S. Rodgers; State Organizer, W. L. Davis; Medical Examiner, Dr. G. R. Hulsizer. The Division will have a regular meeting place.

The last meeting of the Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., in All Souls' Hall on

Saturday evening, 12th of November, was a singularly good one both in attendance and as regards the character of its work. Business was dispensed with and the entire evening given over to a consideration of the "beautiful sign-language." By arrangement, Mr. S. G. Davidson, teacher of language (the English Language) at the Mt. Airy School, gave an instructive address on what makes a truly beautiful sign-language. He pointed out its abuse and misuse, and ended by urging all to use only the best signs and in intelligible order as one would do by the English Language. He believed that there would be less criticism of the language if a more uniform standard was used; at least, that is what every one should aim at in order to preserve the beauty and efficacy of the language. The danger of the sign-language passing away



WILLIAM L. DAVIS

is not so much to be feared as the harm that is done it by users of unapproved and unintelligible signs. The address stirred up a great deal of interest at the meeting. There is so much truth in what he said about the language that, in the discussion that followed, no one disagreed with him on the main points. We believe also that, instead of talking so much about preserving the sign-language, there should be more effort directed toward improving the standard of signs so that the language will recommend itself to the elite deaf and all others. If that cannot be done, its value will be diminished, its use restricted, and it will continue to lose friends. So it is of the greatest importance that the blame is put just where it belongs. Mr. Davidson is an Oral teacher but yet he would like to see a really "beautiful Sign-language."

During the last baseball season some of the newspapers frequently printed items about the secret signals used by the players of the champion Athletic team, one going so far as to say that they used more silent signals than any other team in the major leagues. This is pro-

bably due to the fact that several of the players can use the manual alphabet. Even Manager Connie Mack is among the wise ones. They learned it from our deaf, several of whom frequently mingle with the players, who always greet them most cordially when they chance to meet. So loyal are the deaf fans that they sometimes seek a meeting and are then accorded special privileges. One instance of this was on Saturday evening, November 5th, when a great parade was given in honor of the Athletic's victory. Ten deaf-mutes fought their way through the crowds to greet the players with the result that they were given a ride with the band in a large auto-omnibus; and, more than this, they were invited to the banquet that followed the parade. To be sure, this was more than they expected, and they are still chuckling over their good fortune.

The peace of the good people of All Souls' parish was somewhat disturbed by the discovery that the alms-box had been pried open and robbed of its contents and by other evidences about the church that robbery was attempted. Although this happened almost as soon as the Rev. Mr. Dantzer had bid his people good-bye for a short leave-taking, it is not believed that one of our member could have been guilty of so mean an act. However, it behooves us to keep on guard hereafter. For sometime a hearing stranger has been making visits to the church, always coming after the service, and, when spoken to, said he was looking for a wife. His strange visits have been causing us some uneasiness, but all we can do is to watch him.

On Saturday evening, November 19th, the Beth Israel Association of the Deaf gave a moving-picture exhibition for the benefit of the Home for Blind, Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown. The large assembly hall of Beth Israel Temple, 32nd street and Montgomery avenue, was filled almost to overflowing with deaf and hearing people. A fine class of pictures was shown and, as a whole, the exhibition was much enjoyed. A sum approaching a hundred dollars was realized. Considering that the admission price was only ten cents, this is very good. Our Hebrew deaf, under the wise guidance of Rabbi Marvin Nathan, are making their usefulness felt in the deaf community here.

The good, old Clerc Literary Association of this city, which recently celebrated its 45th anniversary, continues its activities and is as popular as ever it was. November 17th, a literary meeting was held at which the chief features were an essay and a debate on the question, "Resolved, That steam is of more value to man than electricity." Both sides were so well presented that the judges decided the contest a draw.

The election of two hearing Trustees of the Home at Doylestown in place of as many retiring deaf seems to have aroused criticism in some quarters where fear is felt that the management of the institution is being gradually delivered into the hands of hearing persons. Whether this fear is justifiable remains to be seen. We do not think so ourselves, and, at all events, it seems a very remote thing to happen and can only if a future generation wills it so. We think the fear is more the result of a

(Continued on page 54)

# Honoring our Benefactors==Gallaudet Day, December 10

*On this Day the Deaf of New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, and other Large Cities, meet to Commemorate their Benefactors.*



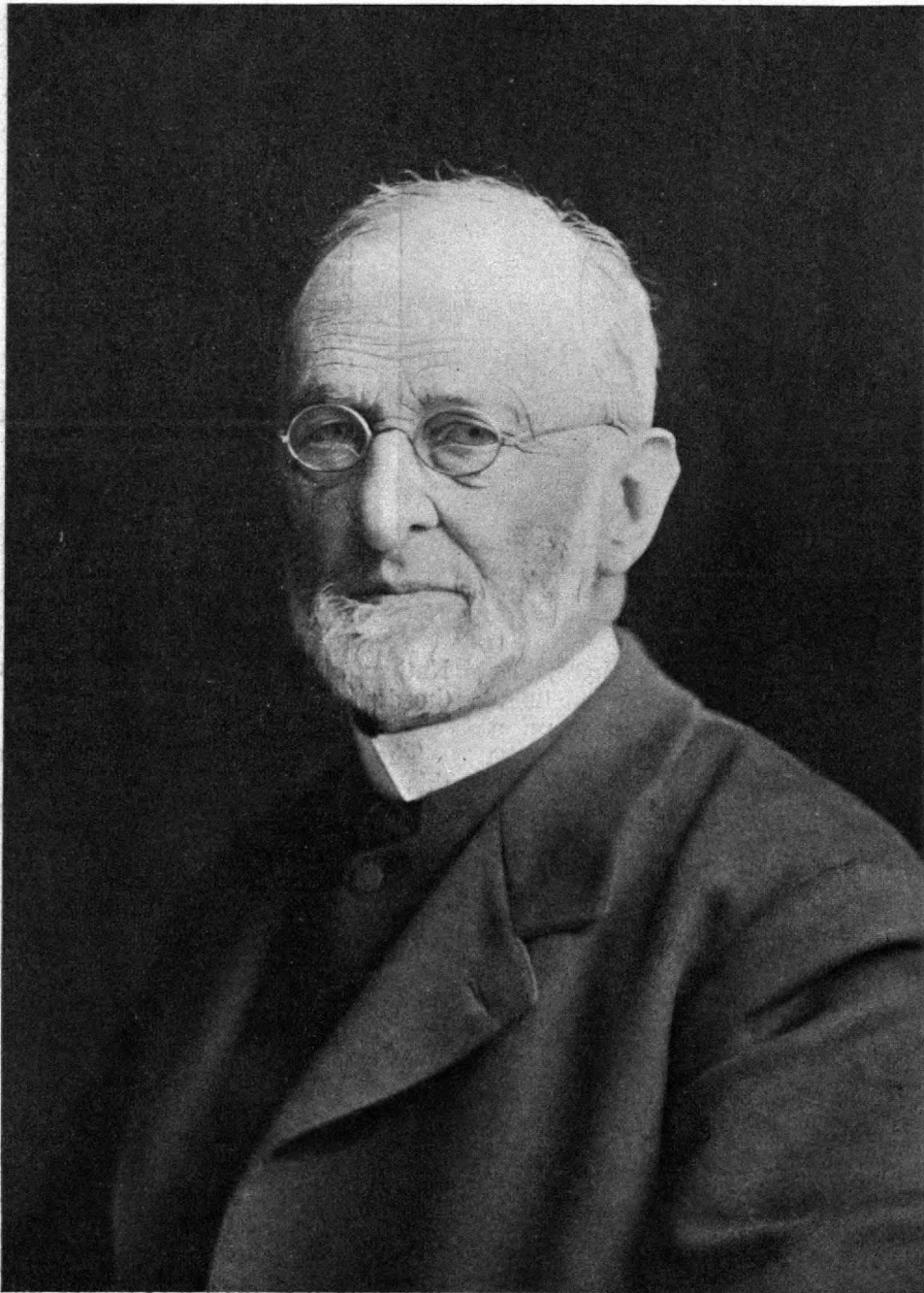
ABBE DE L'EPEE, PARIS  
Founder of Deaf-Mute Instruction in Europe.



LAURENT CLERC  
Pupil of Sicard, co-worker with Gallaudet.



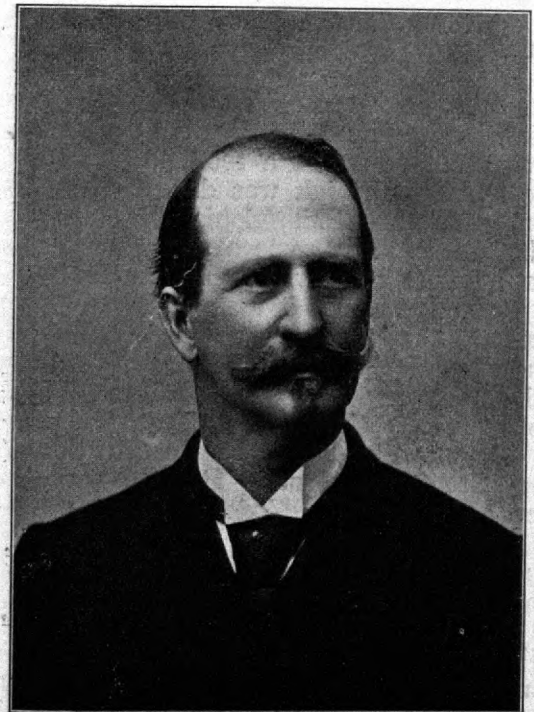
ABBE SICARD, PARIS  
Successor of De l' Epee, who aided Gallaudet



REV. THOMAS GALLAUDET

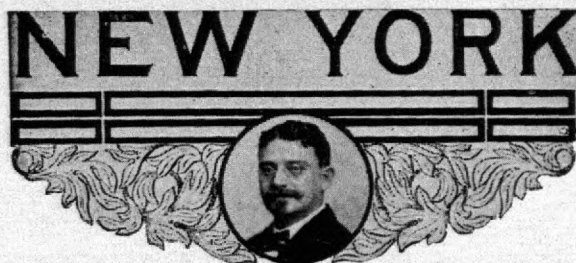


THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET



EDWARD MINER GALLAUDET





By Alexander L. Pach, 935 Broadway

(Random Thinks—Concluded)

WITH Messrs. Freeman, Howard and not to say others, still writing up the Colorado Convention a good deal of the wind has been taken out of our sails, so the concluding chapter has been greatly condensed to avoid tedious repetition.

The *Kansas Star* starts out to club me for what I said about Kansas, but before he gets very far Brother Roberts justifies all I said by acknowledging that the section of Kansas one sees from the car window of a Rock Island train is just exactly as I narrated it.

Aagin, the young lady who taught me my lessons in Burrotechnics of whom, I remarked that she had been brought up on a ranch, writes and informs me that she wasn't. My apologies.

The hero of the Ulmer Park sombrero, tells me that he *has* been further west than Newark, N. J., but it was when he was a few months old, having been born in Chicago, so here are my apologies again.

Out of the several hundred at the convention, the great majority are not known to the public as having made the trip and became enrolled under the N. A. D. banner. But there are some who did not go, but quietly staid at home away from all the excitement, and they loom up in the proceedings because they blew in the price of a postage stamp, or perhaps a night telegram's cost, and those who did go had to sit and listen to their sometimes well meant greetings.

Col. Jimmy Meagher, the *Southern Echo's* man, was one of the tiptop boys at the meetings and one appreciates his witty writings ever so much more after having made his personal acquaintance. He figured in the contest that followed the pictures, which was much more exciting to some of the many referees and judges than it was to the two gamey little wrestlers. But wrestling should not form a feature of such a meeting for the reason that hearing people will not judge it right. However, St. Louis set the example by putting up a regular fist fight, and the wrestling match was an improvement on that, surely.

The Alamo's annex—and annex is only a little hotel pleantry, for all hotels turn guests over to other hotels when they are packed jam full, and it is generally for one night only. The annex was certainly tough in contrast to the Alamo, and the accommodations very dingy and fourth class. But what are hotel people to do when they are in the position that the Alamo was the first night? Similar rushes are requent to hotels in big towns and resorts when something special is on the card, and under such circumstances you are liable to get rather short satisfaction, and, the tact, patience and courtesy of the Alamo people under the circumstances made nearly everybody make the best of it since there didn't seem anything else to do.

Prof. and Mrs. Barrett were with us during the tri-state convention tour and both of them added to their large circle of friends. Mrs. Barrett looks like the literary woman she is, and the Prof. is in no danger of being taken for aught than a pedagogue.

I had been looking for W. Howe Phelps in Iowa and Nebraska, but they told me that he had been on a long business trip west to the coast, but that he was pretty sure to be at Colorado Springs. I was liked W. Howe, he appears to size up like a Yale man, four or five years out of college, and when you come to know him you know he is "the goods." He raises mules, and sells them too, and is a successful man in this line. His brother-in-law, Waldo Rothert, went with us to Colorado Springs, and the minute they saw what a grand time was in sight, they wired to their wives, who had remained behind, at Omaha. Next morning, we who had bid the ladies good bye in Iowa, were surprised to see them at breakfast in the Alamo. Mr. Phelps and his friend Paul Erd happened to be in Reno on July Fourth and took in the debate between Messrs. Johnson and Jefferies.

Prof. T. D'Estrella, of the California School, was on hand, but quieter than ever. The Prof. does not court the lime-light, and it wasn't till the convention was almost over that a good many knew he was there.

Walter Glover took first prize for straight-up-ness; he must have grown some inches since we beheld him at Norfolk, but C. P. Jones isn't far behind him.

Mentioning former New Yorkers I forgot W. S. Root, who was prominent in the Empire State Association of the Deaf when he was a New Yorker. He is "making good" as a newspaper man in Washington.

Consul General Li Yung Yu has cut his cue, the newspaper dispatches state, on the strength of an order from the Emperor instructing chief dignitaries that there is no objection to the Chinese Government representatives abroad taking the forward step if they wished.

Miss Schonenberger, of Pennsylvania, I think is entitled to the honors of being the one woman present at Colorado Springs to have attended the last five meetings of the N. A. D.

Miss Pearl Herdman and Miss Steidmann both teachers in the St. Louis School and both hearing young women, have been prominent at our meetings for some years, the first named has probably attended more conventions than any other hearing interested in the work.

Howard L. Terry, whom I first met in Iowa, had it in for me on account of some remarks I once made about his poetry. Soon after my return home, Mr. Terry was good enough to send me a volume of his works, so he is immune now, though he has gone to Venice, Cal., and there is ample distance separating us, still his poetry goes, so there now.

R. Newton Parsons, whose home is at Hazardville, Conn., though he rarely ever gets there, was at the convention as he generally is, having missed only the Norfolk meeting. Mr. Parsons seems to make a big success in the book line, and he has seen everything there is to be seen in the United States.

The Lone Star quartette, consisting of Misses Beulah Christal, Willie Kilgore, Eva Dorchester and Lottie Webster. I think the four young ladies were schoolmates together at Austin, and afterward college mates at Galaudet. They are deservedly popular.

Arthur P. Rink is associated with his father in conducting a large brewery and deafness does not handicap him to any great extent. His vocation in life would not be hard to guess when you meet him.

Miss Lou Little, formerly a Pennsylvanian, now lives in Kansas, and is as enthusiastic a Kansan as a native born. She enjoyed meeting her old Philadelphia and New York friends and entertained them with stories of her life in the west.

Mr. and Mrs. Morton Sonneborn, Mrs. Left and her daughter, partially all old New Yorkers, where in their element, having their present and past fraters along with them seeing the sights that abound so plentiful.

Principal Dobyns, of the Mississippi school, joined us in Colorado, and as he is one of the best beloved of all the heads of schools because of the sincerity of his interest in the deaf, he was a right gladly welcomed visitor. Mr. Dobyns isn't one of kind that is given to saying a great deal, as he is a man who does, but when the time comes, he can also do his proportion of sign oratory.

A correspondent expressed surprise that bottles of champagne should have been distributed at the Stratton Park Banquet. Perhaps I ought to have explained that Manitou Champagne is merely a local designation for a delightful temperance beverage that tastes as if it might be a mixture of Sarsaparilla, Ginger ale, and Moxie. There were some who ordered with every meal except breakfast, and they made believe they enjoyed it too. Perhaps they enjoyed the novelty of it.

Miss Nannie Morefield, Edwardsville, Ill., who has not missed a convention for some time, surprised her friends by greeting them at Denver after she had announced her inability to go west. Her college chums profited by her change of mind.

Other people chronicling the Colorado Convention have noted the unusual beauty of the site, buildings and grounds of the Colorado Institution, but the interior arrangements are not a whit behind. I never saw such model school rooms, or such a model school building, and I have visited a number of schools for the deaf. Mr. Argo's office in the Administration building is not unlike similiar quarters for the head of a great railway, or a big banking Institution. You would not glean from a visit to the offices, that it was the executive department of a state institution of any sort. Two often things indicate that such an office is the gateway to a charitable, or custodial, or correctional Institution, and there is no better way of teaching visitors that a school for the deaf is purely an educational institution than by letting them start with a good impression.

We went to Colorado in car lots, but returned far differently. At nine o'clock, Sunday morning, the Rocky Mountain Limited pulled out of Colorado Springs with four New Yorkers, one Chicagoan, one Ohioan bound for Des Moines, Iowa, and another Chicagoan, who went only as far as Limon. Monday, when Chicago was reached, and the transfer made to

(Continued on page 55)



# The Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

Vol. XXIII. DECEMBER, 1910 No. 3

JOHN P. WALKER, M.A., Editor.  
GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY from October to July inclusive, at the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: 50 cents a year, invariably in advance. Liberal commission to subscription agents. Foreign subscriptions, 70 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES made known on application. The high literary character of the paper and its general appearance make it a valuable advertising medium. It reaches all parts of the United States and goes to nearly every civilized country on the globe.

ALL CONTRIBUTIONS must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

THE SILENT WORKER is not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents on educational or other subjects.

ARTICLES FOR PUBLICATION should be sent in early to insure publication in the next issue.

REJECTED MANUSCRIPTS will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO  
THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

## The Laborers Few

THE demand for trained teachers of the deaf has been greater this fall than ever before, so great that the supply has been entirely exhausted and it has been necessary in a number of schools to fill vacancies with teachers of but slight experience, and do the training themselves. The demand doubtless, soon will be met, the positions, as a rule, offering many advantages, and we may hope in another year, at farthest, for an abundant supply of the best material.

## Much Cause for Thanks

THERE has never been to us a Thanksgiving day when we have had such cause for thanks as that we have just passed. A completely renovated school, new furnishings, a library overflowing with good things, a fine projectoscope, a Beck microscope, a Dolland telescope, numerous additions to our list of periodicals, bountiful school-room supplies, ample legislative provision for the year we have just entered, and, above all, a congenial list of officers, and pupils who are striving to out-do each other in the effort to make a successful school. Was not there every reason why our hearts should go out in gratitude and praise on the 24th? And the garnishings of the day. Were not they simply perfect. Visiting friends, fascinating sports, a dinner fit for the gods, and a reunion that capped the climax of all. We are not counting the blessings as they take their flight, but are appreciating and enjoying them all as they come to us from the Giver of all who seems to stop every hour of the day to shower new and gladsome blessings upon our little school.

## All Education

Is there any one on earth who has more numerous or more solemn duties to perform than the teacher of the deaf? He takes the child almost in its infancy when it has not so much as a word of language, when it does not even know its own name or its re-

lationship to its parents, when it has no idea of a Creator and no communication with those around it except by means of a very meagre use of signs, and it is his work to develop it into an intelligent, God-fearing, useful man or woman; not merely to give it a working education but to develop its whole character. He must teach it to read and write, he must enable it to think, to reason, and to judge, he must give it good manners and morals, he must lead it in those ways that will make its personality attractive, he must develop in it those traits that will tend most to a perfect life and he must see that it gets proper religious instruction in the faith of its parents, and if there is one link in the chain that is weak the responsibility is his. What wonder that the thought of what he has to do gives him pause, what wonder that so many hesitate to embark in the work? And yet, when we look around us at the fruits of the effort, is there any work that is crowned with a greater number of blessings or that gives more satisfaction than this very work?

## Simply Irresistible

THERE are few of us who pass through life without, at one time or another, being beset by a temptation that is absolutely irresistible. Such a time came in the lives of a dozen of our big boys on Saturday evening. Our esteemed cook, Miss Kline, had a pantry in her kitchen where she kept her mince pies, her jellies, her preserves, and all of her most precious tid-bits. It had a good tumbler lock on it, and was securely locked on Saturday evening. On Sunday morning, it was found just as it had been left, locked, but when it was unlocked it was found that much of the contents had been stolen, and what remained was all in a heap. The Superintendent was sent for, an investigation was begun, and soon quite a little company of boys were in the office acknowledging their guilt. When we consider the circumstances, though it is pretty hard to hold them to a rigid account. It all came about this way; years ago, before our infirmary was completed, there was an infirmary on the third floor above the kitchen, and a three-shelved dumb-waiter was used to convey food from the kitchen to the infirmary, these three-shelves constituted Miss Kline's closet and it seems that the rope had never been taken off. When the boys went to bed Saturday night, a couple of them happened to stick their heads into the opening on the third floor and to discover the rope. They began to lug at it and an interested crowd gathered to see what they were doing. Something seemed to be moving, and they kept on pulling. Imagine the feelings of the group when there burst upon their astonished vision broad shelves filled with all the delicacies of the season. Can you guess the rest: would it be human for boys to do otherwise than these boys did? The Supt. recalls a hungry boy and a patch of luscious water-mellons that once came under his immediate notice, and is considering all the circumstances, and not acting hastily.

## The Lady of Gallaudet

THE *Hawkeye* has this to say of Mrs. Ethel Hall, the wife of Mr. Percival Hall, the successor of Dr. Gallaudet as President of Gallaudet College in Washington:

"It would not be suspected that Mrs. Hall, the wife of the new president of Gallaudet College was our Ethel Taylor, but it is a fact. Mrs. Hall was born at Altoona, Iowa, near Des Moines. She lost her hearing early. As soon as she was old enough to go to school she was sent to the Iowa School.

To be near her, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor accepted positions in the school and remained several years. Receiving better inducements, they accepted positions in the Colorado School, where they still are.

Miss Ethel finished her Institution schooling at the Colorado School and then entered Gallaudet College and graduated. She was married to Prof. Hall right after graduating.

As a little girl, Mrs. Hall had a strong and well-balanced character, modest and lovable in all of her ways, her disposition was sweet, her kindness and consideration for others were great. All these made her extremely popular and much loved.

Mrs. Hall is filling her new position with dignity and her usual becoming modesty. She is the mother of two interesting children, a boy of ten and a girl of six. On her return from Colorado to Washington, Mr. and Mrs. Hall stopped at Council Bluffs and Omaha for three or four days.

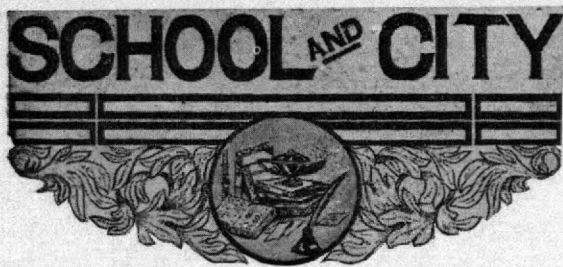
A reception was tendered them at the Omaha school by the college alumni and a very interesting evening was passed with them.

We heartily congratulate Mrs. Hall on attaining such an exalted position as she has and pray that she will always be as she has always been."

The bit of personal mention, we are sure, will be of interest to all of our readers.

## It is an ill Wind

"BE the day weary or be the day long at length it ringeth to even' song." The longest life is soon sped, and the home that shelters the longest must at last pass away. The Rockefeller house-hold in Philadelphia has been no exception. It was Mrs. Walker's home for over a quarter of a century. It is now no more. Last week it was sold and the furniture and bric-a-brac was scattered to the four winds. There were a couple of van loads of especially pretty things, however, that came right to us, including a chandelier, the peer of anything in Trenton, a Trymby-Hunt hall-rack, a dozen parlor and sitting-room pieces and a score or more of oil-paintings and engravings, with a few bronzes thrown in for good measure. They have been placed around our halls and parlors and have done much to enhance the beauty of our already beautiful building.



Adieu 1910.

Oh, you Christmas!

Holiday notices are going out.

What presents do you expect?

The children are praying for snow.

It is always a red letter day when we have pie.

Our Indian Summer was all too brief this year.

We had sixty-seven visitors on Thanksgiving Day.

Annie Kobada and Anthony Gonsoroski are the latest arrivals.

How the little girls do primp before the new mirror in the hall.

In four more weeks we shall leave for our Christmas holiday.

"Popular Mechanics," our new magazine, is proving most popular.

George Brede and Tony Petoio killed three mice in the stable on Monday.

Charles Quigley was called home to the wedding of his brother on Thursday.

Mr. Lloyd's Sunday evening lectures are more interesting than ever this fall.

A number of the pupils saw Mr. Drexel when he passed over Trenton in his aeroplane a few days ago.

Trenton is having its second spasm of moving-picturephobia, and every one of the halls is crowded nightly.

Mr. Newcomb and Mr. Mutzer are busy pruning at present and already great improvement is seen in the trees.

Mr. Clancy of the Trent Entertainment Co. says he wants us to come and see him soon. He has only to set the day.

No day of thanks in our history ever brought the number of "boxes" to our little folks that the last one did.

The monitors conducted the Sabbath school on Sunday afternoon, and it was as nice a session as any during the term.

Wainwright Piersol is developing quite a bit of artistic skill. His Thanksgiving illustrations were the admiration of all.

Francis Phalon has an invitation to visit Frieda Heuser, at Christmas, something that she probably will be delighted to do.

The two beautiful bunches of chrysanthemums, presented by Miss Bryan, added much to the sum of our Thanksgiving joy.

Mamie Gessner got a dollar and a half from her mamma in lieu of a box on Thanksgiving, which suited Mamie quite as well.

Was it a real opossum that Leonard Orr caught on the campus of the Kentucky school, last week, or just a boy "playing possum?"

Arthur Blake says that the legal holidays may be very fine, but the "Frankfurter Day" and "Baked Beans Day" are good enough for him.

Mr. Sharp is giving a few practical lessons in Botany which the pupils greatly enjoy. They already know the names of most of the fall flowers.

Neither Marie Sieben or Mamie German got here, on Thanksgiving day. Mamie had a party in the evening and Marie was one of her guests.

Charles Colberg has his sloop nearly finished, and you should see the spar on it. We think he will have to look out for squalls, when all sail is set.

Father Griffin took his little folks to see the moving picture exhibition at Cathedral Hall, on Wednesday afternoon, and all pronounced it "very beautiful."

When Frank Hoppaugh stopped to fondle a poor homeless dog on Greenwood avenue, one day last week, it stole his glove. Now what do you think of that?

The victory of Yale over Harvard in the recent foot-ball game was a matter of astonishment to our young athletes who had all booked Harvard to win.

Walter Battersby, Vito Doniego, and Harry Schornstein have just taken benches in the shoe-making department. Rather small specimens, but all have gone to work with a will.

Mr. Newcomb brought in a piece of an old trunk of a tree which had a wood-pecker's nest in it a few days ago. It made an interesting lesson in nature study for the higher classes.

We had a splendid view of the eclipse on the evening of the 16th, and watched it with great interest from start to finish. It is not right clear to the kindergartners yet, just what caused it.

There is a keen competition between the Silent Workers of our school and the Silent Stars, the crack graduate team of our city, with the Silent Stars, thus far, rather in the ascendency.

We were all most sorry to hear of the death of Ralph Johnstone, the aviator. He was one of the most interesting features of the State fair, and the first "man-bird" that many of us had seen.

Joseph Higgins promises well at his 'case' in the printing-office. He says if his mother should happen to ask him what he wants for Christmas, he will tell her a pair of ball-bearing roller-skates.

Lillie Stasset's bothers, John and George, went hunting the opening day of the season, and brought home thirty rabbits. Too bad that Lilly could not have been home to help dispose of them.

Preparations for our Christmas entertainment are well under way, and the children are on a tip-toe of excitement to know just what we shall have. Every effort is being put forth to make it the best of the series.

Charles Jarrell is one of the luckiest little fellows in the school. Scarcely a week passes but that he receives some reminder from one of his friends at the Cape; and when he does, he always remembers his little friend Philip Hughes who comes from the same town.

Mr. Horgan and Mr. Walker were the guests of Mr. Sansom at the dinner of the Credit Men's Association in Newark, last Tuesday. The previous Thursday all three had a most pleasant call on the new governor.

Annie Mayer, a former pupil of our school, has gone to Skillman to be relieved, if possible, of her tendency to epilepsy. She has furnished her teachers with alphabet cards and, doubtless, will soon be quite at home there.

George Bedford is one of our most strenuous total abstinence advocates. A few days ago he got a bit of a cold and blew his nose until it presented a somewhat rosy appearance. You can imagine his feelings when a mischievous little class-mate expressed a fear that he had fallen off the water-wagon.

Our boys, especially those in our "Print Shop" were greatly interested in the anniversary number of the *Mount Airy World*. It contained letters from every one of its old editors, one from Mr. Walker, among others, congratulating it upon its growth and prosperity.

Mrs. Lowe was a visitor on the 17th. She reports that Isaac is now making a man's wages and doing finely in every way. Isaac will join the Union as soon as he is twenty-one and then he will be able to make four dollars and eighty cents a day. There are few of the papas who are doing much better, and Isaac has been out of school but five months. Another instance of what our school does.

Among our callers, on the 24th, were Mr. and Mrs. Kluin and their two children, May Turner's aunt, father and uncle; Pearla Harris's mother, Marion Bausman's mother and brother; Muriel Bloodgood's mother and cousin; Lillian Leaming's mother, brother and Mrs. Ely; Jemima Smith's mother, aunt and her baby, and Hildur Colberg's mother and brother.

The athletic contests on Thursday morning were a most interesting feature of the day. The following were the results:—

25 yd. dash—1st prize, Clara Van Sickle; 2nd prize, Edna Snell.

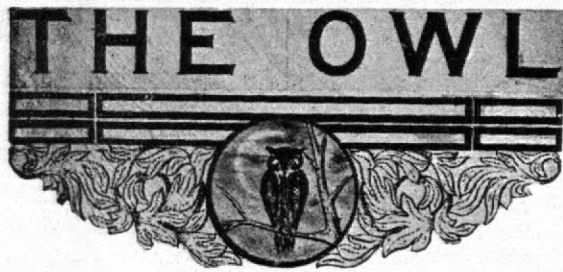
Potato Race—1st prize, Lillian Leaming; 2nd prize, Esther Clayton.

Putting the Shot—1st prize, Harry Dixon; 2nd prize, Alfred Baimlin.

Running Board Jump—1st prize, Frank Penrose; 2nd prize, John Garland.

Running High Jump—1st prize, James Dunning; 2nd prize, Bennie Abrams.

100 yd. dash—1st prize, Oreste Palmieri; 2nd prize, Arthur Blake.



By Robert E. Maynard, Yonkers, N. Y.

**Dividing Lines**

**N**EXT to Dr. E. M. Galaudet's letter, read before the Colorado Convention last August, probably the "oration" of Mrs. Laura McDill Bates, at the Ohio Alumni meeting, was second best this summer in interest to the deaf of the country. This address allowed for much material to build upon and for the most part the writer seized opportunities presented, and handled such in a novel and instructive manner. It would take more space than we are allowed to thoroughly discuss the "oration," but we quote as follows:—

The subject "The Dividing Line" came to me because all my life I have steadily held in mind the idea that there is no dividing line between the deaf and the hearing, nor between deaf and deaf. All my life I have tried to blot out dividing lines, to keep open-hearted and open-minded. \* \* \* There is no dividing line for a deaf person, if the deaf themselves refuse to recognize one.

When I see a deaf person boast, "I do not mingle with the deaf. My friends are all hearing people," my heart aches.

When I see another deaf say, "There are no deaf near me; I am so lonely; I feel shy with hearing people. Hearing people are bored if they have to be with a deaf person," again my heart aches.

Both are wrong. They are letting a dividing line separate them from their true place in the higher life.

It has been asserted again and again by graduates of oral schools that the easiest thing outside school after graduation is to learn the manual alphabet and sign language, and after a reasonable period of time become as adept in its use as graduates of Combined System schools. If this be true, then one of the dividing lines between the deaf and the hearing is obliterated; thus the aim and object of the oral school is rendered nil and void, and the attempt to restore the orally taught deaf to society through segregation and severe restrictions should never be attempted.

But, sometimes we come across cases that are exceptional, and either the parties mentioned are shamming in order not to gain disfavor at their *alma maters* or are really incapable of learning the sign-language for fear of becoming the laughing stock of those on the other side of the dividing line, as witness the following, taken from the report of the Maine convention proceedings:—

Next came "Phil Morin's" paper, "The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf."

When "Phil" took the floor he made a few brief remarks to the effect that he had been orally educated and that it would take him all morning to deliver the paper to avert the unnecessary waste of time and patience he asked Mr. Wyand to deliver it for him. The paper was delivered, and proved highly interesting.

It will be seen that the author of the paper called upon a graduate of a Combined System school to deliver it in the sign-language instead of he, himself showing the value of his oral education and reading the paper orally while the hearing interpreter translated it into signs. It would, under equal circumstances,

have been ridiculous for a graduate of a Combined System school in presenting a paper before a convention of deaf-mutes to have apologized to the audience for being unable to deliver the paper in signs, and calling upon an orally educated deaf person to read it orally, when not one in the audience would have understood or even heard the spoken words, while a sign interpreter was of utmost necessity in the case.

It would have been just as bad if the manual alphabet alone had been used in delivering the paper, for in less than ten minutes the eyes of the two hundred deaf listeners would have become heavy and weary with watching the quick moving fingers and inattention and commotion would have been the result, the words falling on really deaf ears in the same manner as spoken language without a sign interpretation.

The Ohio Alumni Association at its recent reunion had an Industrial Exhibit of its own, as is usual at each reunion, the graduates exhibiting the handiwork of their labors. No diplomas were awarded, but good American cash was the reward. First premiums amounted to one dollar and second premiums were fixed at fifty cents. The sum of \$27.50 or more was awarded to meritorious exhibitors, who appreciated the prize money far more than any kind of a diploma.

Ex-President Veditz announces the disappearance of two sample leather wallets and a box of chewing tobacco from the Industrial Exhibit at the Colorado convention near the close thereof. No doubt the thief in the darkness mistook the wallets for cakes of "Battle-axe," but leather is a poor substitute. It will not encourage the deaf to send valuable articles for exhibit at the next National convention unless there is a guarantee that the exhibits will be returned in first-class shape or the money value thereof paid over by the Committee. Waiting in vain for thieving culprits to "work up a conscience" and then make restitution will not do.

By reason of the destruction of the *Los Angeles Times* and other New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, several deaf-mute printers lost positions on these daily newspapers. However, there is a great demand for deaf printers in the larger cities of Virginia and that State is pretty good ground for those who are able to migrate.

"How to notify a deaf person who is getting married when it is time to make the responses puzzles every clergyman," a curate said. "If a person is only slightly deaf I can make him hear by raising my voice, or if he is afraid to depend upon his ears a nod tells him when it is his turn to say something. But I married a couple the other day who distrusted both ears and nods.

"Said the bridegroom: "Mary is very deaf. When it comes time for her to say, 'I do,' will you pinch her?"

"I suggested that it might be advisable for the bridegroom to do the pinching, but he declined on the ground that he might make a mistake and pinch at the wrong time.

"It is all right," he said. "I have explained it to her. She will understand."

And apparently she did, for at every nip at her forefinger she gave the required response.—*New York Sun*.

**PUBLISHERS' NOTICE**

A description of the consecration of St. Elizabeths' Church, Wheeling, on November 5th, will appear in our next issue.



By F. P. Gibson, Room 1401, Schiller Bldg.

**T**HE Pas-a-Pas club and Chicago Division are in the throes of their annual political campaigns. Both organizations have put up their tickets for their annual election of officers at their December meetings. The club and the Division have their meetings on different dates so their members may attend both meetings where they are connected with both organizations, there being about 25 who hold such membership. The club has some 70 resident members on its roster and the Division about 120. (In addition, the Division has 140 non-resident members, its total strength being 260.) There is no rivalry between the two organizations as their respective objects are not exactly similar, so the prosperity of the one should be and is helpful to the other.

The club will have to look for new quarters the coming spring as the building in which it has been housed for the past eight years is to be torn down after May 1st to make room for a skyscraper. With rents at their present high-water mark in the down-town district the club will be up against a hard proposition in its hunt for new quarters.

We note that Illinois is moving up in the Moving Picture Fund collections given out by National Treasurer Regensburg in the *Journal*. That's as it should be. So far there has been but one "benefit" given for this Fund in Chicago—that of Chicago Division's "Moving Picture Seance" last September at which the net proceeds were donated to the Fund and the Division's check for \$25.00 sent Treasurer Regensburg recently. However, Mr. Johnson, the Illinois State Treasurer, states he is going to get busy and put Illinois where it should be—up with the leaders—so we may look for something doing from now on.

The banquet in celebration of its anniversary which Chicago Division had scheduled for November 19, had to be abandoned owing to a conflict of dates and other reasons. However, there will be some sort of similar affair arranged for later on. The Division will follow its usual custom of having some sort of observation of New Year's Day, but as that day falls on Sunday this time, Saturday evening December 31 will probably be chosen. The installation of the Division officers for 1911 will be held at the same time.

A bazaar and oyster supper was given at All Angels' Mission parish house Saturday, November 19. The object is stated to be the starting of a fund to be known as "The Church Building Fund" of the Mission, and for the purpose of providing a church of its own. The Rev. George F. Flick, minister in charge, has issued a circular requesting contributions for the fund, and mentioning the fact that the Episcopal deaf of New York, Philadelphia and Wheeling, W. Va., have church buildings of their own.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Mission held its annual "oratorical contest" last month. Mr. Flick, who has held the cup during the preceding year, again came out victor in this contest.

Mrs. Charles M. Rice and her sons, Percy and Freeman, of Columbus, Ohio, passed through Chicago the week of November 15, en route for the Philippine Islands, where they join Mr. Rice and Miss Delight Rice and make their future home in Manila. Miss Rice is principal of the Manila school for the deaf and blind and Mr. Rice in the employ of the government in the Bureau of Education.

\*\*\*

Local dailies chronicle the recent arrest of a "deaf and dumb" beggar, who was found to have over a thousand dollars in currency concealed on his person. After paying a fine, he was warned to leave town—and there is no doubt as to his ability to travel in style. It does seem that this "profession" is a profitable one, which probably accounts for the numerous instances we read of its being followed.

\*\*\*

Under the caption of "'Newer Theater' the Latest," the *Record-Herald* recently contained the following:

A "newer theatre" that will overshadow many others, not alone in its novelty but in the idea of uplift, is being developed at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf in Delavan, Wis., under the personal direction of Superintendent E. W. Walker. In a short time it is expected that the unfortunates without hearing or power of speech will be able to enjoy the stage as fully and with the same understanding of those who hear and speak. The idea grows out of a performance given here some weeks ago, when Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew" was presented in the sign-language.

Let us hope that the "Newer" will be open for business by the time set for the 1911 Instructors' convention at Delavan.

\*\*\*

We disclaim responsibility for that "sign-language" in the last paragraph of our November issue letter. Brother Porter's linotype balked on the "g" and his proof-reader was all out of them. That's all.

\*\*\*

The *Kansas Star* is interested in the Boy Scout movement. Since we saw the moving pictures of the Fanwood cadets we are willing to believe that there is not a school for the deaf in the country but what would benefit from the adding of instruction in the school of the soldier and setting-up exercises such as the Butts drill to its course. Athletics and gymnasium work are all right in their way, but we would see a big improvement in the walk, set-up and general personal appearance of our boys if they had some such training. We hope the *Star* will succeed in interesting other schools in the movement referred to.

\*\*\*

The absence of the chewing-gum ads from the columns of the deaf press this Fall is noticeable. The Zenon and Spear brands' producers seem to have concluded advertising does not pay—at least in the above mentioned classified columns.

\*\*\*

The *Chicago Examiner* of November 18th contained the following item concerning the first "silent" hospital:

The first absolutely noiseless hospital in the world will be the new Harper in Detroit. There will be no call bells, telephone bells, no noise from scurrying messengers. All the calls and signals will be by means of an elaborate system of lights. The system will be connected throughout the six big buildings so that a nurse or physician in any part of the acres of hospital will be silently informed when he is wanted and where.

To complete the "system" it could recruit its corps of nurses from those "silent" ones being trained at the Kansas City hospital.



By Mrs. E. Florence Long, Council Bluffs, Ia.

"The warrior for the True, the Right,  
Fights in Love's name;  
The love that lures thee from that fight  
Lures thee to shame:  
That love which lifts the heart yet leaves  
The spirit free,—  
That love, or none, is fit for one  
Man-shap'd like thee."

SPeAKING of convention badges, the Rev. Mr. Cloud asserts that "at conventions of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association the badge most commonly worn is the badge of honor." That is as it should be and should also be the distinction of all other Associations if they aim to follow "THE WARRIOR FOR THE TRUE, THE RIGHT."

◆◆

Mr. Olof Hanson, being an architect by



MR. AND MRS. MATT MCCOOK, RICEVILLE, IOWA,  
On Eagle Cliffs in Mt. Manitou, 10,000 feet

profession and not connected with a school for the deaf as a teacher, is supposed to be just the right man in the right place as President of the National Association of the Deaf. Accordingly, the whole adult body of the American deaf are looking forward to great things 'Luomtau puë sssretos jo lam eui u' uhi uotij but so far there's nothin' doin' and they are still waiting. Perhaps "all things come round to him who will but wait," but it really seems that "God helps those who help themselves."

◆◆

Already there is much talk of the next meeting place of the N. A. D., and cities of Omaha, Atlanta, Los Angeles, Hartford and Buffalo are mentioned favorably. It seems that Buffalo, N. Y., would be an ideal place for the hot dog-days in preference to Atlanta, Ga.

But what's the use of any body except the Hon. Veditz expressing an opinion on anything! When my train was pulling out of the Colorado Springs depot I asked the Hon. Veditz (who was beaming good bye smiles to the departing convention crowd) on the depot platform if I should see him again in Omaha and he replied "NO, AT ATLANTA."

◆◆

Mr. Matt McCook recounts an experience of his many years ago while travelling, which is worth repeating as a sort of warning for deaf people to be careful of what they say in public.

At a depot where the train stopped, Mr. McCook was leaning out of his Pullman window and watching the people on the platform when he espied two deaf ladies talking. He at once began taking in all their gossip with such great interest that finally one of them observed his intent gaze and told the other that there was a rubber-neck in the car. Then they both looked at him and he looked at them when, they thinking he was a hearing man, began making personal remarks about him. One laughingly wondered if he wanted to kiss them and the other dared her to ask him, at which she turned to Mr. McCook and signed "do you want to kiss me." Quick as a flash Mr. McCook signed back "yes" and the ladies fled in blushing confusion.

◆◆

Mr. E. Thompson Seton, the naturalist, and "Chief of Scouts" to the Boy Scouts of America movement, is busy compiling a book on the signs used by Indians, hunters, and army men. And to complete his work, he wrote to Mr. J. Schuyler Long for a copy of his manual of the Sign-Language so as to compare the signs of deaf-mutes with those of the Indians and frontiersmen and add such of their signs as were similar. Mr. Seton thinks the sign-language is really the universal language of all mankind and should be studied as such, for with its use persons of different nationalities could converse readily without an interpreter.

◆◆

Quite the prettiest wedding ever held in Council Bluffs for a long time was that of Mr. Harry Garfield Long and Miss Mabel Edith Fritz, which took place Wednesday evening, the 2nd of November, at the home of an aunt of the groom.

The rooms were transformed into little bowers of beauty with flowers, palms, ferns and autumn leaves. In a corner of the parlor was a large canopy of southern smilax under which the bridal party stood while the minister read the beautiful ring service making them man and wife until death parts. The bride was sweetly beautiful in a gown of cream peau-de-cygne most beautifully embroidered and trimmed with pearls. A dainty wreath of white swansonia blossoms fastened her veil of filmy tulle and she carried a shower bouquet of white chrysanthemums. The bridesmaid, Miss Katherine Schwartz, of Omaha, wore a white embroidered gown over pink satin and carried pink roses. Mr. John A. Montgomery, of Kansas City, Mo., a cousin of the groom, was best man. A dainty little maiden, Ruth Woolsey, a cousin of the groom, was flower girl, all in green satin, and she scattered rose petals in the path of the bridal procession while the wedding march was played on the piano. A niece of the groom, little Fern Eichhorn, looking pretty as a rosebud in pink satin was ring bearer and carried the gold band in an immense chrysanthemum. Both little girls carried canopy bouquets (shaped like small parasols) of smilax and lilies of the valley.

Supt. Stewart, of the Nebraska School for the Deaf, officiated as interpreter. He was formerly a teacher of the bride many years ago.

After the ceremony and congratulations there was an elegant wedding dinner, at which all the guests filled six long tables prettily decorated with American beauty roses. The bride-cake was an immensely large frosted affair, covered with small candied pink roses, and the smiling bride cut it with a brand new silver cake-knife which was one of her wedding presents.

Both the bride and groom are graduates

of the Iowa School and the bride also is a graduate of Gallaudet College and taught a few years in the Iowa School. The groom spent a couple of years at Gallaudet College, but left to take hold of a position with the Woodmen of the World at Omaha, Nebraska, which he still holds.



The advanced grades of the Iowa School for the Deaf are having practical touches given the educational side of their life by Supt. Rothert this year. In October, under charge of their teachers, he had them see something of the military life of Uncle Sam's soldiers, by witnessing the grand Military Tournament of five thousand troops at Fort Omaha and later the added privilege of visiting Fort Crook which is near South Omaha, a large suburb of Omaha. Fort Crook has one of the most extensive barracks in the State of Nebraska and a long row of handsome residences for the officers and their families. The soldiers' dormitories, reading-rooms, dining or mess rooms, and kitchens were all visited and the pupils had their eyes opened at the wonderful order and neatness everywhere. A regiment had just arrived at the barracks from duty in the Philippine Islands and their trunks bore the labels of their long journey and the official fumigation stamps which were put on at San Francisco. This regiment brought a real native Filipino with them to be educated and he already was wearing American clothes and a stiff collar, as if used to such things all his life.

In November, when the Annual Fruit Show was being held at Council Bluffs, the pupils were sent in charge of their teachers, as usual, to learn something of the agricultural side of life and observe the wonderful products of their country.

All of these outings were very instructive to the pupils who all enjoy and appreciate the thoughtfulness of Supt. Rothert.



"Sherlock Holmes II" may think himself a mighty good detective, but he fails to disguise himself sufficiently. I have a guess coming since his last article.

"Sherlock Holmes II" bears the thumbmarks of "Zeno" alis Tilden.

E. F. L.

## PHILADELPHIA

(Continued from page 47)

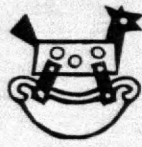
misunderstanding than anything else. It must be remembered that the Home is the sole property of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, composed almost wholly of deaf persons and which is the body that elects the Trustees of the Home. No hearing person can hold office in this Society: and, as the Trustees are elected annually, the Society retains the right and power to elect a deaf Trustee at any time. In truth, we think the Home should be congratulated upon having the services of such an able Board of Trustees as now manages it.

JAS. S. REIDER.

## Spelling

For the sake of interpreting a certain word for another of a different meaning and apparently of the same interpretation, I cite several passages from some correspondence between yours truly and a certain lady whose intellectual beauty I admire and whose command of English is above *par excellence*, thanks to the benefits of the "combined method" of education which she has received.

Here is a part of my letter:



The man seated in the ash cart in the above picture is that of James B. Ward. He is probably the only deaf-mute in New York city who conducts a "Private Ash Cart" business. He married a New Jersey girl.



(1) "I saw 'Teddy' Roosevelt speak at Bolton hall last night. He was a vigorous talker by the way he *swinged* with his arms, shook his head and showed his teeth in anger."

(2) "A—is, mortally, a rotten egg."

Here is a part of the letter from Miss B—:

You did not consult your friend Webster, evidently, for you said "swinged" instead of "swung," and "mortally" instead of "morally." I will bet you are saying "goodness, I wish B—would not harp so about my spelling." Never mind, no ill feelings meant, you know.

Here is my reply to the more learned lady:

"Oh, dearie to me, you find fault with my careless spelling. I think you had better ask Mr. Dictionary for further information.

For definition:

To swing—to wave loosely.

To swing—to whip.

"Teddy *swinged* with his arms" is correct.

"Teddy *swung* his arms" is more likely correct.

*Mortally*:—hopelessly, irrecoverably.

*Morally*:—conduct, whether good or ill.

"A—is '*morally*' a rotten egg," is correct.

"A—is '*mortally*' a rotten egg," is also correct. In other words, A—is hopelessly (beyond recovery) a rotten egg. You know a "rotten egg" cannot be recovered into a fresh, sweet smelling one.

Please cut out your words "no ill feeling meant," but I am afraid to have hurt your feelings. "A good turn deserves another." Of course, I meant to use "swing" and "morally." You see I meant well, but Oh— I await your verdict as to whether I am a mortal or a moralist."

CLARENCE A. BOXLEY.

## Will You Please Tell Us?

I.

We all had a good laugh over the contributions of the "For the Public Good" man. But when we attempt to penetrate his identity, we fall in a doubting mood. He promised to tell us who he is, after the convention. Is he a black-haired man? We are doubtful. Is he a small man of a modest, yet noble, mien? We do not yet know. Will he please tell us? We also recollect that there was an earlier writer who passed under the name of "Public Good." Who is "Public Good," and who is "For the Public Good"? Are they different persons? We are doubtful, and we doubt it because if they are not the same person, then one would have been infringing on the name of another that is almost as much as "Free Lance," "Pansy," "Zeno," and so forth, are. And this trespassing takes place with the cognizance, permission and encouragement of The editor of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*? Therefore we scratch our head in perplexity. Will you please tell us?

II.

Among the resolutions of the Colorado Convention is this:

WHEREAS, There exists a systematic propaganda to influence the public in favor of the oral instruction by publishing exaggerated accounts of work done in magazines and periodicals;

Resolved, That we request all magazines that publish or have published such accounts in favor of the Oral Method to give equal space to a fair presentation of the Combined System.

We believe that this resolution was fathered by the Ex-N. A. D. president because he claimed to have been invited to contribute an article to a ladies' journal, but was prevented from publishing it through the machinations of the oralists. Did the oralists do that? We doubt it, and we doubt in the first place, that the Ex-president ever received such an invitation. It is an unheard of event—we never knew of such a thing in 40 years—that a first-class periodical should have chosen a deaf-mute as a contributor, especially one who lives in a small inland town and is unknown out of his circle, and moreover we know that magazines pay no attention to dipolmas. We have Mr. Veditz's word alone that the editor called upon him for an essay on the deaf; therefore, we reserve the right of saying that we are from the great State of Doubting Thomases, otherwise known as Missouri. Mr. Veditz, will you please publish the letter from the editor of the Ladies' journal in full in the SILENT WORKER?

TUT THOMAS.

## A Prayer For The Deaf

HOWARD L. TERRY.

God of our fathers and God of today,  
God of our children and God alway,  
Love without limit, Maker, Provider,  
Worshipped of ages  
By savages, sages  
In one form or other, in Spirit the same,  
Guide us, incline us  
To nobler actions  
Trusting in thee for an ultimate good.  
Guide us, thy silent ones, through tribulation  
To that which is ours in our hearts to attain;  
Teach us that love is the only solution—  
By kindness the noblest deeds are performed,—  
Spread, Father, o'er us  
Thy Spirit, unailing,  
Unite us, give courage, and open our eyes.

## ALWAYS GIVES GOOD READING

I always like the paper very well, because of its literary merits and fine illustrations. I know it always gives its readers good reading.

J. E. STAUDACHER.

DUBUQUE, IOWA.

## The Change of Sentiment in Germany

### PART II.

(Translated from the French by F. R. Gray.)

It happens sometimes that in the homes of the pupils of the same age, lip-reading is illusory. I can remember in this connection a very striking case. One day I caught one of my best pupils, Paul Pettke, making signs during recess. In obedience to the rules of the school, I asked him his reason for doing so, requiring him to put his signs into verbal language. And as I was reproaching him he replied: "Certainly I can express myself orally, but Topfer could never understand me!" To myself I could not help admitting that he was right, for the other was a pupil who generally forgot in the morning what he had learned the previous evening, and whose comprehension was so mediocre that it was very difficult for him to catch and understand the words addressed to him, and who could not remember ordinary things. If Pettke had been talking with some one of normal intelligence the idea of signing would certainly have occurred to him. Moreover, the occasional signs used by Pettke did not retard his linguistic development, for he is now about to start in journalism, editing a paper (*The Chronicle*). He is also a master of spoken language.\* Thus, at the celebration of the 25th anniversary of the Wilhelm Augusta Foundation, his magnificent speech, as I read in a local paper, made such an impression that all the hearers were deeply moved.

Come now, after this, assert that the use of signs is injurious to the speech habit!

And the case of Pettke is by no means unique. One can find parallels. In the United States they flourish, because the masterly combination of methods permits of securing for exceptional subjects not one but two talents.

But let us continue the examination of Reuschert.

The unsparing war which the oralists make on signs in the school is well known. To prevent the pupils using signs, punishment as well as persuasion, violence\*\* as well as gentleness are employed. And there are also strange and costly methods, such as that of Superintendent Javal of the Inst. at Paris, who divided the school grounds into parts separated by high walls where the poor children are, I believe, still imprisoned and vigilantly watched.

All in vain! The proscribed saint triumphs over all the ambushes and defenses. All the pupils from the smallest to the largest make signs behind the back of the master.

Reuschert tells us of the amusing program followed at the Riehen School, near Bale, which has the name of an establishment where signs are absolutely banished.

At Riehen, every evening, meat balls are distributed to those pupils who have refrained from signs for the entire day. Now this system, to quote the words of the oralist deaf-mute, the Pastor Sutermeister, a former pupil at Riehen, always provokes quarrels among the pupils. "After the distribution of the meat-balls, one usually proves that those who claim

\*I would call the attention of Mr. Laudrain to this: In the *Revue belge* of Jan. last, he cast doubt on my statement that I had met in Munich some of the best sign makers in Bavaria, who were also excellent speakers and lip-readers.

\*\*At the National Inst. at Bordeaux, the gentle (!) Sisters, when they catch pupils making signs, give them smart raps on the fingers with a stick. There is even one teacher, the Sister Clotilde, who slyly approaches those she sees making signs to pinch them suddenly and violently, to such a point that the young girls, suddenly furious from pain, cry at her "V——!" In the evening the poor things on retiring find in the place of these corrective pinches black and blue spots.

a right to them have broken the prohibition to make signs"!

And Reuschert concludes, somewhat timidly per-

haps, "One will never get rid of signs, or even repress their use at the reunions of the deaf. But it is possible to encourage the acquisition of the habit of speech more among the deaf, and thus reduce the employment of signs in a more humane way.

But you will see that Reuschert and Schneider end by coming to an understanding.

In fact, Schneider ran against strong opposition among his colleagues. At the Congress of Instructors of the Deaf, which was held at Leipzig, at the same time that a monument to Heinicke, the founder of the German method, was being unveiled, they had to consider the idea of Schneider. Thinking the field not sufficiently prepared, Schneider withdrew the question from the order of the day and confined himself to distributing a pamphlet: "*Conception and Method of Teaching the Deaf*." Still the majority of the Congress was not deterred from discussing the question proposed by the federal Committee itself.

"Is the experience gained up to the present of a nature to justify the exclusion from the teaching by the oral method of a certain number of educable deaf-mutes, and, if the question is answered affirmatively, how should the teaching of the non-speakers be arranged?"

The reporter, Mr. Kische, of Breslau, showed, according to the *Revue Belge* that "rather than have certain deaf-mutes acquire only insufficient and useless elements of the oral language it is preferable to try and give them a working knowledge of words in a written form, to give them exact knowledge of things which is indispensable, to teach them how to make themselves understood correctly and quickly by the hearing by means of writing, and to give them a sufficiently advanced education to perfect themselves by reading after they leave school. He estimated at twenty per cent of the population of the institutions the number of deaf mutes with whom the teaching of articulation and lip-reading produces insufficient results and takes so much time as to seriously interfere with their intellectual and linguistic development.

In spite of the stubborn objections and exaggerations of the oralists like Vatter, the Congress admitted that there was a small number of children of this kind, and requested the institutions to make some investigations and trials of the best way to restore them to society.

It is easily understood that they feared to go too fast and too far.

But patience. Little by little the truth prevails. Nothing can arrest it, as Emile Zola affirmed—and proved.

What Mr. Kische said at the Congress of Leipzig, is what the friends of the combined method have always said in France, it is what Messrs. A. Binet and Th. Simon stumbled on quite recently.

I could cite French teachers who have expressed the same opinion to me, and not only in our official institutions, but also in the parochial and gabrellistic schools. Unhappily, since to be bold enough to come out into the open would cost them their positions lacking the fine independence of their confreres in Germany, England, and America.

and thus deprive them of bread, already very hard to get, it would be ungenerous to blame them for

HENRI GALLIARD.

(Continued from page 49)

Dearborn Station, there were only four New Yorkers, and Tuesday night, at 10 P.M., after three days and two nights riding, only two New Yorkers actually reached the good old town, one other having slipped off for Philadelphia and the other's home is in a New Jersey suburb, just outside of New York.

And thus ended an eighteen day journey from New York to Pike's Peak—and nothing busted.

Glad? Yes, to have gone, and to be back! Sure glad!

Wasn't it the gladdest convention?

A. L. PACH.

## My Dairy

BY MISS M. E. ATKINSON.

July 9.

On board the Noorddeutcher Lloyd Dampfer Koenigin Luise. Don't realize that I am crossing the Atlantic. My senses must be dulled. Outer state room. So far so good. A sadness pervades the atmosphere. "Across my vision lingers the waving handkerchiefs at the pier. Met the "Keep Sweets," twenty-nine all told in the Tullar Keep. Only eighteen at the supper table. Very foggy evening.

July 10.

Had to wake up every few minutes last night to be sure that the engine was pumping steadily. Four of us in a cabin. Heavy fog today. Clearing toward noon. Busy with Steamer letters. Good meals. Waiters are all German. Water very calm. Settled in our steamer-chairs by now.

July 11.

Enjoying life, meals, etc. Read the last batch of steamer letters. Rained hard but cleared later. In the Gulf Stream exceedingly warm. Passed a liner last night, coming from Italy.

"Ships that pass in the night." Thinking of home and friends. Very smooth sailing. Took a constitutional with Edgar, registering three-fourth mile by Miss B's pedometer—six hundred and forty-six knots out from New York. Elizabeth is still in her berth. Lunch—not hungry. Elizabeth and I curled upon our rugs in a corner of the upper deck all afternoon. Chatting over by-gone days. Charades. "Cinderella."

July 12.

Very warm. Roll Call. Maine, 2; Conn., 15; New York, 8; New Jersey, 1; Michigan, 1; Kansas, 2. A little over two thousand miles to Gibraltar. Nothing but sky and water to be seen. Everyone is quite free and easy now. Stood at the stern watching the moon and the phosphorescent lights on the water. A beautiful sight. Mock Trial—"Who stole the chicken?"

July 13.

1399 knots out. The water is as blue as my lapis-lazuli. Sat in my chair alternately chatting and watching the sky-line. First edition of the "Tidal Wave" out. Editorials. Society news. Cosmetic Lost-Found-Wanted columns. Great hit. Watched the steerage passengers going to the old country.

July 14.

1769 miles out. Warm and calm. Nothing but skyline. The Captain sent an officer to show us over the ship. A party in the first cabin wanted to join us upon landing which was not agreed upon. All's well. We don't bother to fuss up for dinner for we have the space of an ordinary bath tub to stand around in with the wearing apparel of four women ornamenting the door and the three walls. Truly one does not get the conveniences of home while traveling. The Moor is a picturesque figure. His scarlet fez and bloomers brighten the sombreness. Some one started the story that he had seven wives and was looking for another. I'd like that fez.

July 15.

Up at 5.30 A.M. Saw birds flying and looked for land. What looked like a cloud on the horizon proved to be the first of the Azores. 8 A.M. passing Flores Islands. Can see little white specks here and there. As we come nearer we pass Fayal and then there appears the peak of Pico on the star-board side, rising 7613 feet above the sea level. Here we scrambled down to breakfast which I finished with the cereals, fearing lest I miss something. Reached deck in time to see San George on the port side. This island is 30 miles long. Groups of villages with their white buildings and red roof tilings are very pretty. Land looks well kept; wheat corn, alfalfa and all kinds of vegetables are raised. Average temperature, 78 degrees. After 6½ days without sight of land this was a pleasure indeed. 8.30 P.M., 2141 miles out. Just passed San Michel. Every inch of ground seems to be well tilled even

to its cloud-capped summit. Several manufacturing villages seem to be on the island which is 40 miles long. A Portugese possession. Roads are lined with stone walls everywhere. Many wind-mills. A very pretty sight.

July 16.

Weather fine—water slightly rough. Nothing but skyline—wishing for a storm at sea.

July 17.

Sunday. Fine day—smooth sailing. Attended service. If only that incessant pumping of the engine would stop for five minutes. I wouldn't care if we drifted. What wouldn't I give for a five-mile cross country tramp—2859 miles from New York. Every one is writing like mad for the mail tender to Gibraltar. Some one told the Moor what was reported and he indignantly crossed his throat, saying that's what he would do if he had seven wives.

July 18.

Very warm. Almost intolerably so. Passed the Strait of Gibraltar. The Atlas mountains of North Africa opposite Gibraltar. After lunch, a tender came up and took us aboard. At Gibraltar we were met by funny little carriages in which we were driven about the city. Morro Castle is high upon the rock which is full of gun holes used for fortification. An English possession since 1704. The streets are full of English officers on polo ponies, Subalterns and beggars. Dust is thick on the foliage. Beautiful tall oleanders in full bloom. Cork trees and palms plentiful. Crossed neutral ground into the Spanish City of La Linea. Very quaint. Children follow begging for money. The streets are very narrow and the bazaars are beautiful with fruit and the wild jessamine. Here and there at an open window sits a Spanish Senorita, her dark tresses piled high wearing the inevitable Spanish comb, a flower, and a very American kimona. There she sits idly fanning herself. Nowhere have I seen oranges and lemons so large and luscious. At a bazaar, we came upon our friend, the Moor, bound for Morocco the next day. Through the place comes the subtle fragrance of the wild jessamine and sandalwood. In the Mediterranean Sea tonight and still the fragrance of the wild jessamine haunts me.

July 19.

A very warm beautiful day with hardly a ripple. The deck was decorated with the flags of all nations and some of the pilot flags. Our own, holding a conspicuous place. A dance and refreshments followed. Music by the band, the "Count" directions. Packing—consternation—trunk keys must be forwarded to London.

July 20.

Passing the Sardinian Islands—bleak and barren. "Tidal Wave" issued. Lost—Wearing apparel through the port. Reward offered. Apply to Room 527.

Napoli-Italia-Hotel Eldorado. Our room is comfortable and roomy—tiled floors—but best of all, the balcony opens on the beautiful bay of Naples and Vesuvius—two thin white plumes streaming from the crater. At its feet sleep the buried cities of Pompeii and Herculaneum. There lived Nydia, the blind flower girl. Here Caesar manned his galleys. Here Lord Nelson, hero of Trafalgar looked from his villa on the bay of Naples and his ship lying at rest. Here the beautiful Emma, Lady Hamilton, queened it over Naples.

To Pompeii in the afternoon by train fifteen miles through fertile land grown with lemon trees, past the foot of Vesuvius. Guide conducts us through the gate, down the slopes and we find ourselves walking the stone-paved streets and narrow sidewalk, over the high stepping stones spanning the road, peering through the closed gates into the atrium of some of the best preserved of the former villas—the House of Rufus and the House of the Vettii with their beautiful frecoes, the Forum and the Theater. The unexcavated part is imbedded in ashes to the depth of twenty feet. At the time of its overthrow Pompeii had a population of 30,000. The founders of the town, the Oscans and Samnites used to or-

namment the walls with high reliefs made of stucco, to which the Romans afterwards added paintings representing mythological and domestic scenes. These walls executed in bright and almost inalterable colors lends Pompeii a peculiar charm.

July 22.

To the Blue Grotto en route to Capri. Always skirting the shores which are composed of high cliffs falling perpendiculary into the sea. Before the Grotto, small skiffs await the coming steamer and takes passengers from there to the Grotto, only two at a time, through a very small opening into a cave where the blue is indescribable and weird. Back to the steamer again—passing Sorrento, the name of which means "Smiling"—past Marion Crawford's Villa. There Tiberius, after having surrendered the government of Sejanus, retired and remained the rest of his day. Lunched at "The Schweizerhof" high upon the cliff overlooking the lemon and orange groves. On the hotel opposite waved the Star Spangled Banner, the first to greet my eyes on alien shores.

July 23.

A drive through the fascinating streets where one sees the home-life of the Neapolitan frankly exposed to the public gaze and the natives taking their siesta in the middle of the side-walk. The middle of the road is as good to pedestrians as to the trams and vechiles. To the Museo Nazionale, enroute to Rome. Hot and dusty ride in compartments entirely novel. (To be continued.)

### Summing Up The Case

Probably all intelligent persons who have given the matter any thought at all will agree in saying that the one thing most necessary to the deaf—restoration of hearing being out of the question—is some method of communication with those around them; and the more rapid, easy, accurate, and universally applicable this method, the better.

It is the lack of such free communication, rather than deafness itself, which constitutes the real hardship, and makes the deaf a class apart.

In a state of savagery there is no way to reach the minds of the deaf, and they are regarded as little better than idiots; but under civilized conditions there are at least seven different ways, none of them quite perfect, but each having more or less value.

Let us consider them in detail, together with their merits and defects:

First, *natural signs*, such as anyone might think of on the spur of the moment, such as imitating the motions of eating and drinking, to suggest food or drink. Under this head might well be included expressions of the face, whether conscious or unconscious, which reveal the emotions, such as love, hate, admiration, scorn, curiosity, amusement, grief, etc. Long experience has made the deaf very keen in reading such signs, and people often reveal to us much more than they are aware of, although not a word is spoken. Natural signs are doubtless a little better than nothing at all, but they are so crude and inadequate that if there were nothing better the deaf could never be expected to rise very high in the scale of intelligence.

Second, *the sign language*. Many people imagine that this is the same thing, but it is really a very great advance. In the original form, as invented by De l'Epee, it was, compared with natural signs, as the language of Chaucer compared with the formless jargon of primeval man. And during the years that it has been in use it has gradually grown, like any other language, and there is no reason why it should not continue to grow in refinement, power, and expressiveness, even as the English language has grown by leaps and bounds during the last twenty years. It is one of the quickest methods of communication known, and one of the best yet discovered of addressing a large number of deaf people simultaneously. Its greatest drawback is that the public do not understand it and will not take

the trouble to learn, while some have a positive aversion for it. It is also claimed—though strenuously denied—that the habitual use of signs makes one careless of the rules of grammar and composition to such a degree that it becomes difficult, if not impossible, to express oneself correctly by other means.

Third, the *manual alphabet*, made with either one or both hands. Hearing people often confuse this with the sign-language, though a little reflection would convince them that a language and an alphabet are two very different things. Its chief merit is that it is easily learned by anyone, and fairly accurate. But it is a slow and tiresome method, suitable only for brief communications. Imagine a lecture delivered in that way! What a bore it would be, both to the lecturer and the people!

Fourth, *writing*. This is one of the very best methods. Educated people, now-a-days, write almost as rapidly and easily as they talk. It comes very near filling all the requirements enumerated, since it is easy, accurate, fairly rapid, and almost universally applicable, failing only with illiterates, who are fortunately rare, now-a-days, with very young children, the sick and infirm, or others who, for one reason or another, find it inconvenient. Nevertheless it lacks the human charm of a face-to-face conversation, and it is useless in addressing a large congregation.

Fifth. In considering the various methods by which the deaf are kept in touch with the outside world, we must not overlook the immense service done by *books, magazines, newspapers, and printed matter of all kinds*. There has never been anything like it before in the history of the world. Never before has there been such a generous feast of good things in the literary line offered to the public at such low prices. I do not know of a better, quicker, or more agreeable way of gaining a good command of language than by a wide range of reading. All deaf people should, and a great many do, make use of this means of culture. A few are not merely readers, but authors of acknowledged talent. Nevertheless, excellent as books are, they have their limitations. Haven't we all met people whose erudition filled us with admiring awe, but who were helpless as infants when confronted by the little every-day problems of life, such as earning a living, or going on a journey alone, or keep-house successfully?

Sixth. This list would be incomplete without a brief reference to the value of *pictures*. Photography has been a great boon to the whole world, and especially to the deaf. One look at a photograph or good drawing will often teach a deaf child more than hours of more conventional instruction. If I were trying to teach a child the meaning of such abstract nouns as "holiness," "innocence" or "love," I would get a reproduction of Bouguereau's "Holy Family" to help me, and I am sure that after one look at those expressive faces he would understand. To teach the meaning of "reverence," I would get Millet's picture, "The Angelus," and if I were trying to teach a girl to take proper care of her personal appearance, and carry herself with dignity, ease and grace, I would keep before her eyes Richter's portrait of Queen Louise of Prussia. I venture to predict that in future years this little appreciated method of educating the deaf will be given a more important place than in the past. In the realm of art, as of literature, the deaf have been not merely passive recipients, but have given the world pictures and statues of acknowledged excellence. Still, it is obvious that however useful pictures may be in the education of the deaf, their value as a means of communication is very limited.

Seventh, *The oral method, or speech and lip-reading*.

Theoretically, this is the ideal method, and without doubt there are many arguments in its favor. It is extremely popular among the relatives and friends of the deaf, since it does not require any effort or sacrifice on their part, and it is undoubtedly a splendid thing for the partially deaf, especially for



those whose hearing has failed late in life, after learning to talk in the natural way. It is also undoubtedly a benefit to every deaf person to be able to talk and read the lips, even though imperfectly. It is very important that those of the deaf who talk naturally should not be allowed to forget how, and it is certainly a great achievement to give to born-deaf children some idea of what language is like, even though they may make mistakes by the score. I do not agree with those who consider oralism an utter failure if those educated by that method fail to make themselves understood by strangers. The really important thing is that they shall be able to *think in words*, and that each word shall be mentally associated with some particular sound. This ability to think in words is one thing that distinguishes man from the lower animals. It is one of the crowning attributes of human kind. One who possesses it cannot truly be called dumb. At the worst the dumbness is merely a local affection of the vocal cords, and does not affect the mind any more than the loss of a finger. It is for this reason that I believe in teaching speech, even though absolute perfection may never be attained in the matter of pronunciation.

Nevertheless, while speech and lip-reading are excellent in their way, the latter fails utterly whenever the light is poor or the eyesight weak, and there are many among the deaf to whom it can never, at the best, give entire satisfaction. To the totally deaf, for example, lip-reading presents insuperable difficulties on account of the fact that many of the elements of speech, though very different in sound, look exactly alike on the lips. Long a, long i, short e, and short u, are alike. Just try pronouncing the words, fane, fine, fen, and fun, before a mirror, and say if you can *see* any difference. But this is not all. B, m, and p look so much alike that they are easily confused, and the same might be said of d and t, or k and g, and many other speech-elements. I am perfectly well aware that they do not sound alike, but I am not talking of how they sound, but of how they *look*, to a stone-deaf person. Doubtless a teacher of lip-reading would exaggerate the difference to the utmost, but in ordinary conversation this is never done. As a matter of fact there is no such thing as lip-reading for the stone deaf, never was and never will be. By this I mean that it is impossible to read the lips as one would read a printed page, where each letter is easily distinguished from every other. All that the brightest can do is to make out some of the words, and supply the others by their knowledge of language. It is exactly like solving a drop-word puzzle. Now, solving drop-word puzzles may be an excellent form of mental gymnastics, and very useful in its place, but in this rushing, hurrying world it is a very unsatisfactory method of transacting business of any importance.

In the case of those *born* deaf, who have no idea of sound, the difficulties are simply appalling. If even those like myself, who have heard, and remember sounds, find it difficult to distinguish between such different sounding words as eight, nine, and ten, (try it yourself before a mirror) how unreasonable to expect anyone to learn to pronounce words correctly by such a hopelessly imperfect method! The worst of it is that the difficulty cannot be overcome by any amount of patient repetition, because it is inherent in the word itself, and nothing less than a complete reconstruction of the entire English language will overcome it.

In view of all these facts, a person of candid and unprejudiced mind is forced to the following conclusions:

Since not one of these methods enumerated is absolutely perfect in all respects, none should be depended upon to the exclusion of all others; and since all have some valuable features none should be strictly prohibited in any school. Let each be used for all it is worth, and let each pupil select from the various methods whatever is best suited to his or her individual needs.

A. H. T. FISHER.



By R. B. Lloyd, B. A.

The nineteenth meeting of the American Instructors of the Deaf will be held at the Wisconsin Institution, at Delavan, in the summer of 1911.

The Imperial Institution for the Deaf, at St. Petersburg, celebrated its centennial jubilee recently.

The New Mexico School has a land endowment of ninety-five thousand acres. The North Dakota School has an endowment of forty thousand acres from which an endowment of \$1,200 a month is received and is increasing.

It is said that King Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, is totally deaf. There have been many cases of deafness in the family from which he comes.

Much is now being said respecting the employment of deaf ladies as nurses in hospitals. We think that every hospital should have one or two of them and they would be especially valuable in taking care of deaf patients and of patients who are unable to use the voice but can communicate with them by the manual alphabet or signs.

It is true that the teacher knows better than the child under instruction does, what is good for the latter. But the adult, looking back on his school life from the view-point of ten or twenty years of life in the big world can judge better than the teacher can, what the school has done and what it has failed to do for him.

Now the deaf who have been trained under the "combined" system believe, and freely express their belief, that it has done them a world of good. No doubt they are right. They quite generally believe that it has done them more good than an exclusively oral training, without signs would have done. Perhaps they are wrong. It is natural that they should overestimate the comparative advantage of the special way in which they are taught. We see such a bias among people everywhere.

But, unless the orally trained deaf are equally strongly convinced in favor of their own side, and are equally ready to speak and write for it, the public will naturally give judgment by default, and who shall blame such judgment?—*The Messenger*.

The North Dakota paper explains that the failure of the oral schools to be adequately represented in the proceedings of the Congress was in no way chargeable to its management, as the gentlemen who had the program in charge took pains to invite a full attendance and a free discussion, by representatives of every school of thought and practice.

Such being the case, it seems to us that the "pure" oralists have no cause for complaint if their cause does not make such progress as they think it should, in general favor.

We ought not to forget that, in the long run, it is not the pedagogical theorists or the working teachers, or the general public who are the final judges—it is the men and women who have been subjected to its working.

"The toad beneath the harrow knows  
Just where each sharpened tooth-point goes.  
The butterfly along the road  
Preaches contentment to that toad."

We take the stand that such a statement is mis-

leading. A hundred and fifty years of speech-teaching in Europe has fully demonstrated by results that there is a certain percentage of deaf children who cannot learn to talk sufficiently well to make themselves intelligible in the ordinary affairs of life. The investigations of two French scientists recently published in the *Annals*, and widely quoted, are proof of our assertion.

Granted that every human being can be taught to thrum on the piano and run through the gamut of musical notes, does that make him a successful musician, and does it justify the time and expense that, otherwise employed, might have produced a first-class blacksmith or carpenter or shoemaker?

Granted that every deaf child can learn to utter the elementary sounds after a fashion and speak a few words and sentences does that constitute education, and does it justify the time spent that, otherwise applied, might have produced better educational results?

If all parents of deaf children, misled by such statements as the one we have challenged, indulge in the fond hope that their children will learn to speak well and read the lips readily, many are doomed to bitter disappointment. Some deaf children can learn to talk well; others, fairly well; but there are, and always will be, a considerable number in whom no amount of teaching can produce satisfactory results.

Such articles as the one we have under discussion and the visionary dreams they create in the minds of parents, do much to hamper and embarrass the superintendants of combined system schools in their efforts to do what is best for the educational welfare of the deaf children committed of their care. Of all persons the superintendent of the school for the deaf, when a man of experience is best qualified to decide what is good for each child and what is not. He has no personal interest in the matter. He desires that the children shall get the best education possible in the best way possible. If they can be educated by the speech method he wishes them to be so educated. If, after reasonable trial, his judgment tells him that they cannot be educated, he prefers to employ other methods rather than to continue attempting the impossible.

Give to speech-teaching its due need of accomplishment for it accomplishes much, but when its over-zealous champions claim everything, call a halt and preach moderation.—*Minnesota Companion*.

If parents expect that their children are going to talk so as to hardly be distinguished from the hearing and if they expect them to read the lips and gather language and converse with the hearing, they have a disappointment coming. We believe that in every school a certain portion can be advantageously taught by the oral method and are entitled to such instruction and we give it here. We believe that every new pupil should have a chance for at least a year to be taught by the oral method and we give it here but we do not believe in forcing children to waste hours days and weeks yearly in becoming mere mechanical parlor ornaments to be trotted out at social functions to do their little oral stunts to the delight of parents, surprise of onlookers and to their own disgust. The public is filled up with the idea that the oral method is something new and a howling success and we are asked again and again if we use the NEW methods here and when we ask such questioners what they mean we find they refer to the oral method and have extravagant ideas set forth in such articles thoroughly swallowed. And, just the same, we can and do send them away from here fully satisfied that we are revolutionizing the education of the deaf and if they are asked half an hour after a visit here as to the work shown, they will all say that the children could talk just like hearing children and could understand what people say from the motion of the lips. Oralism has its place and value in the educational scheme for the deaf

and we wish to give it its honest dues with liberal measure, but after twenty-three years of intimate association with the deaf and considerable investigation of our own, we do not hesitate to say that pure oralism for the deaf as a whole is pure tommyrot notwithstanding the fact that Dr. A. Graham Bell DID invent the telephone. One acre of land cultivated under intensive farming may yield handsomely, but the same methods will not make an arce of sand produce the same results. You have got to have the right soil. Such a gathering as the deaf held at Colorado Springs repeated a few times, and the time will come when some one will have to sit up and take notice of the views of the educated deaf and we shall welcome the time when the scores of deaf people we know are accorded the recognition of their views that they are entitled to.—*North Dakota Banner.*

A certain eastern educator of the deaf prefaces an article in the *American Educational Review* for January with the following:

"The aim of this article is to urge upon the attention of readers the following facts:

First. That every deaf child can be taught to speak and to understand when spoken to, etc., etc."

This statement is as true as that every human being can be taught vocal and instrumental music, or painting and sculpture.

We take the stand that such a statement is misleading. A hundred and fifty years of speech-teaching in Europe has fully demonstrated by results that there is a certain percentage of deaf children who cannot learn to talk sufficiently well to make themselves intelligible in the ordinary affairs of life. The investigations of two French scientists recently published in the *Annals*, and widely quoted, are proof of our assertion.

Granted that every human being can be taught to thrum on the piano and run through the gamut of musical notes, does that make him a successful musician, and does it justify the time and expense that, otherwise employed, might have prouced a first-class blacksmith or carpenter or shoemaker?

Granted that every deaf child can learn to utter the elementary sounds after a fashion and speak a few words and sentences, does that constitute education, and does it justify the time spent that, otherwise applied, might have produced better educational results?

If all parents of deaf children, misled by such statements as the one we have challenged, indulge in the fond hope that their children will learn to speak well and read the lips readily, many are doomed to bitter disappointment. Some deaf children can learn to talk well; others, fairly well; but there are, and always will be, considerable number in whom no amount of teaching can produce satisfactory results.

Such articles as the one we have under discussion, and the visionary dreams they create in the minds of parents, do much to hamper and embarrass the superintendents of combined system schools in their efforts to do what is best for the educational welfare of the deaf children committed to their care. Of all persons, the superintendent of a school for the deaf, when a man of experience is best qualified to decide what is good for each child and what is not. He has no personal interest in the matter. He desires that the children shall get the best education possible in the best way possible. If they can be educated by the speech method, he wishes them to be so educated. If, after reasonable trial, his judgment tells him that they cannot be so educated, he prefers to employ other methods rather than to continue attempting the impossible.

Give to speech-teaching its due need of accomplishment, for it accomplishes much, but when its over-zealous champions claim everything, call a halt and preach moderation.—*Minnesota Companion.*

### A Package Party

The Local Branch of Lancaster city and county held a fairly successful "Package Party" for the benefit of the Endowment Fund of the Doylestown Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf on Halloween. The affair was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Albright, on South Ann street, Lancaster, and although the attendance was not as large as it was hoped nor should have been, still a fairly good sum was added to what has already been sent from the flourishing and zealous branch to the support of the Home. Something over \$8.00 above all expenses was realized from the sale of cakes, confectionery, ice-cream and fish pond, always a popular source of amusement and penny-taking-in of these affairs. Mr. and Mrs. Albright certainly deserve credit for their unselfishness in allowing the branch the use of their pretty little home and for their efforts in doing all in their power to render the affair a success, not only from a money-earning standpoint, but also from a social one. It is said arrangements are already being made for another similar affair to be given before the Xmas holidays.

Two Sommers' boys, Charles and Harry, graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, have both been in rather hard luck lately. Some few weeks ago Harry, who was assisting to haul a chemical fire engine, was knocked down and run over by the machine and his leg very severely injured. No sooner was he able to discard his crutches and resume his work at the Umbrella Factory in Lancaster than his brother Charles had to have the misfortune to tramp on a rusty nail that for the time being gave him no trouble. But a week or two later blood poisoning set in and to prevent tetanus the physician in charge was obliged to cut out a-part of the fleshy sole of his foot. He is about all right again, but both boys certainly had close calls from that most-dreaded of all things—lock jaw.

The base-ball team of Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., was here on Saturday, the 12th of November, to cross bats with the team of Franklin and Marshall College. A great deal of interest was manifested in the game by the public generally and a large crowd witnessed the game on William's field. The visitors put up a splendid game of ball and won unstinted praise from not only their friends but their opponents as well. The game ended victoriously for the "Silent" nine from Gallaudet.

Miss Laura Brumbaugh, a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf at Philadelphia, is the addition to the Lancaster Deaf-Mute Society. She has secured a position as a rain-coat maker at one of the largest factories in town here and likes her place very much indeed.

G. M. DOWEY.

### New Jersey News

Mr. Frank Nutt, who, a year ago, was committed to the Trenton Hospital for the Insane, as a result of a fall down stairs at his home, was recently discharged as cured. Mr. Nutt says there are three other deaf-mutes confined there, namely, Mr. and Miss Bissett, of Freehold, and Mr. Baars, of Somerville.

The youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heller, of Lambertville, will be married during the holidays.

HIGHEST  
CLASS  
ATTRAC-  
TIONS



GRAND  
CIRCLE  
60th St.,  
BROADWAY

HOLLIS E. COOLEY, Manager.

## The TRENT

Go to Trenton's Home of Vaudeville for a pleasant afternoon or night's entertainment

### NEW BIOGRAPH PICTURES

Every Week.

Always the best show in town

Prices:

Matinees . . . . 10, 15 and 25 cents  
Nights . . . . 15, 25, 35 and 50 cents

SIMPLICITY, SAFETY,  
SPEED AND SATISFACTION

## ARGO GASLIGHT PAPER

36 GRADES 6 SURFACES  
REGULAR AND RAPID

Send for free sample.

DEFENDER PHOTO SUPPLY  
COMPANY.

Argo Park, Rochester, N. Y.

New York Office: 35 West 21st Street.

## Keith and Proctor's Theaters

WORLD'S BEST VAUDEVILLE

DIRECTORY OF THEATERS:

Fifth Avenue.—Broadway and 28th Street. All Star Vaudeville. Twice Daily. Two Big Concerts Every Sunday.

Union Square—at Broadway and 14th Street.—Moving Pictures. Daily Changes.

58th Street and 3rd Avenue.—Moving Pictures—Daily Changes.

Harlem Opera House—125th Street and 7th Avenue. Moving Pictures. Changed Daily.

Jersey City—Newark Avenue.—All Star Vaudeville. Two Big Shows Daily.

B. F. Keith's Circuit of Theaters in 50 Cities.

F. F. Proctor's Theaters: Newark, Albany and Troy.

# The British Deaf Times

An illustrated monthly magazine-newspaper for the Deaf. Edited by Joseph Hepworth.

**LEADING ORGAN OF THE DEAF OF THE UNITED KINGDOM**

Edited and controlled by the Deaf

**Independent, Interesting, Outspoken, and Honestly Impartial**

Twenty-four pages monthly

Annual subscription—single copies (prepaid) **60 cents**. Those who prefer to send a dollar bill will be credited with twenty months' subscription. Send a picture post-card for specimen copy.

**The British Deaf Times,**

25 WINDSOR PLACE, CARDIFF.

The better you become acquainted with our business methods, the more you learn of the liberal manner with which we deal with our patrons—the more goods you will buy of us each year.

S. P. DUNHAM & CO.,  
TRENTON.

*Dry Goods and Millinery.*

## F. S. KATZENBACH & CO.,

35 East State Street,  
TRENTON, NEW JERSEY.



Hardware

Heaters

Ranges

Mantels

Grates

Tile Heaters

and

Facings



**Plumbers  
Steam and Gas Fitters  
Steam and Hot Water  
Heating  
Electrical Supplies  
Bicycles  
Bicycle Supplies**

## John E. Thropp & Sons Co.,

TRENTON, N. J.



MARINE AND  
STATIONARY

# ENGINES AND BOILERS



MACHINERY OF ALL DE-  
SCRIPTIONS. HEAVY  
CASTINGS

REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS  
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

## COLLEGE CLOTHES That Are Different

The different young man wants to be different in his dress. College Brand Clothes are different—very different. They are cut in college style—with all the little differences which confer **DISTINCTIVENESS** and **INDIVIDUALITY**. Highest grade of ready to wear clothes ever produced.

**College Brand Suits  
and Overcoats  
\$15 to \$35**

**Other Makes From \$10 up  
Raincoats \$5 to \$30**

Snappy College Furnishings, Neglige Shirts, French Flannel Shirts, Dress Suits, Underwear, Neckwear, Silk and Sisle Hosiery, Pajamas, Gloves for every occasion. Hats, Caps, Shoes, Oil Clothing, Suit Cases, Trunks, Umbrellas.

THE HOME OF

**GUNSON** College Brand  
Clothes

117-119 East State Street  
TRENTON, N. J.

THE NEW JERSEY

## State Normal and Model Schools

TRENTON, N. J.

### The Normal School

Is a professional School, devoted to the preparation of teachers for the Public Schools of New Jersey.

Its course involves a thorough knowledge of subject matter, the faculties of mind and how so to present that matter as to conform to the law of mental development.

### The Model School

It is a thorough Academic Training School preparatory to college, business or drawing-room.

The schools are well provided with apparatus for all kinds of work, laboratories, manual training room, gymnasium, etc.

The cost per year for boarders, including board, washing, tuition, books, etc., is from \$154 to \$160 for those intending to teach and \$200 for others.

The cost for day pupils is four dollars a year for cost of books for those intending to teach, and from \$26 to \$58 per year, according to grade, for those in the Model.

The Boarding Halls are lighted by gas, heated by steam, well ventilated, provided with baths and the modern conveniences. The sleeping rooms nicely furnished and are very cosy.

For further particulars apply to the Principal.

J. M. GREEN.



## In a Hurry to Paint



Are all those who appreciate the value of paint as a protection against elements. The paints you get from us will be the genuine article, and the color of our prices match our paints.

A fresh coat of paint put in the right place bids defiance to Time our homes to deface. I sing thy praises, Paint, who savest from decay, and holds Old Time's destroying hand, and sayest to him nay. For best Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c., call on.

**E. F. Hooper & Co.,**  
8 S. Warren St.

Only exclusive Paint House in the city.

# The New Jersey State School for the Deaf.

## STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION.

- |                     |                    |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| FIRST DISTRICT.     |                    |
| GEORGE A. FREY      | J. DALE DILWORTH   |
| SECOND DISTRICT.    |                    |
| J. BINGHAM WOODWARD | SILAS R. MORSE     |
| THIRD DISTRICT.     |                    |
| W. EDWIN FLORANCE   | WM. G. SCHAUFFLER  |
| FOURTH DISTRICT.    |                    |
| WILLIAM W. HAWKE    | S. ST. MCCUTHEN    |
| FIFTH DISTRICT.     |                    |
| WILLIAM H. MORROW   | CHARLES E. SURDAM  |
| SIXTH DISTRICT.     |                    |
| FRANCIS SCOTT       | JOHN W. THOMSON    |
| SEVENTH DISTRICT.   |                    |
| CHAS. H. SANSON     | WILBUR SANDFORD    |
| EIGHTH DISTRICT.    |                    |
| JAMES L. HAYS       | T. O'CONNOR SLOANE |
| NINTH DISTRICT.     |                    |
| ULAMOR ALLEN        | WM. R. BARRICKLO   |
| TENTH DISTRICT.     |                    |
| EDWARD RUSS         | STEPHEN H. HORGAN  |

### Officers of The Board

- |                   |       |                |
|-------------------|-------|----------------|
| JAMES HAYS        | ..... | President      |
| WM. G. SCHAUFFLER | ..... | Vice-President |
| CHARLES J. BAXTER | ..... | Secretary      |
| HENRY J. WEST     | ..... | Treasurer      |

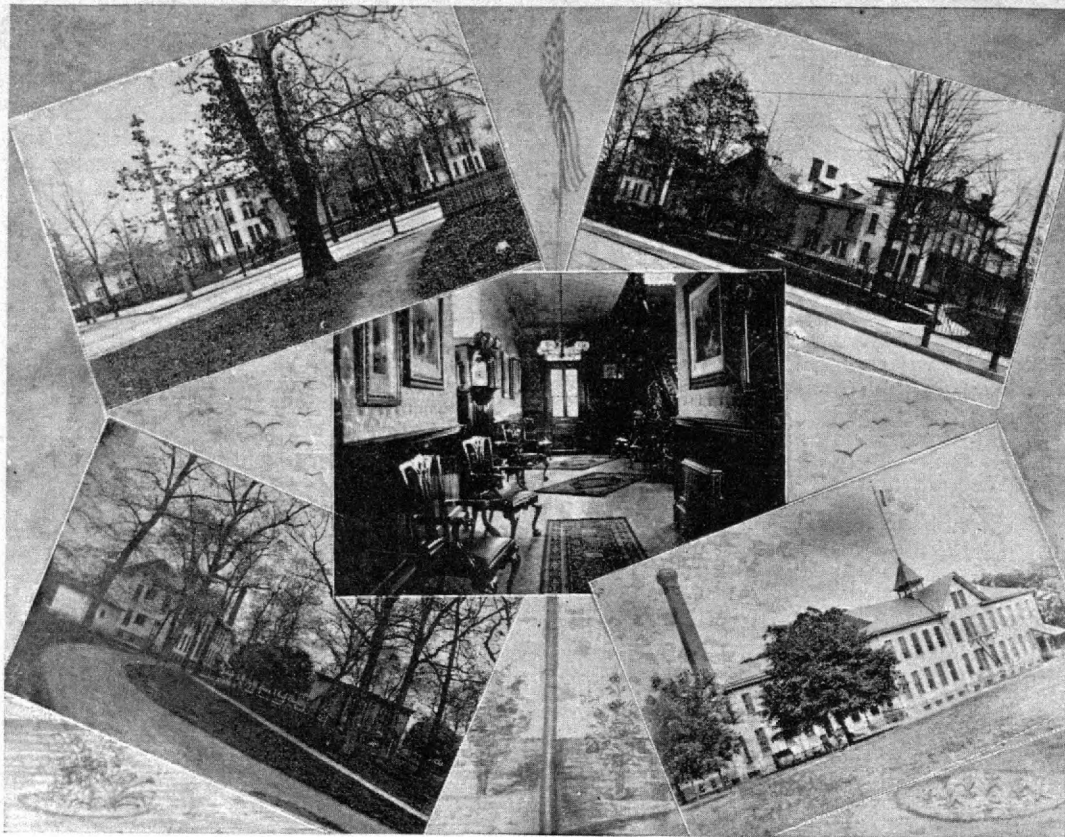
### TERMS OF ADMISSION

THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, established by act approved March 31st, 1882, offers its advantages on the following conditions:

The candidate must be a resident of the State, not less than six nor more than twenty-one years of age, deaf, and of sufficient physical health and intellectual capacity to profit by the instruction afforded. The person making application for the admission of a child as a pupil is required to fill out a blank form, furnished for the purpose, giving necessary information in regard to the case. The application must be accompanied by a certificate from a county judge or county clerk of the county, or the chosen freeholder or township clerk of the township, or the mayor of the city, where the applicant resides, also a certificate from two freeholders of the county. These certificates are printed on the same sheet with the forms of application, and are accompanied by full directions for filling them out. Blank forms of applications and any desired information in regard to the school may be obtained by writing to the following address:

**John P. Walker, M.A.,**

TRENTON, N. J. *Superintendent.*



### OFFICERS AND TEACHERS.

- |                          |       |                      |
|--------------------------|-------|----------------------|
| JOHN P. WALKER, M. A.    | ..... | Superintendent       |
| THOMAS F. HEARNEN        | ..... | Steward              |
| B. HOWARD SHARP          | ..... | Supervisor of Boys   |
| MISS ANNA M. FITZPARTICK | ..... | Assistant Supervisor |
| MATHILDE E. CORNELIUS    | ..... | Supervisor of Girls  |
| HELEN READY              | ..... | Assistant Supervisor |
| ELMER BARWIS, M.D.       | ..... | Attending Physician  |
| MILES D. WAGNER, D.D.S.  | ..... | Dentist              |
| BURR W. MACFARLAND, M.D. | ..... | Oculist              |
| CLARA S. TINDALL         | ..... | Nurse                |
| EDNA E. CRAFT            | ..... | Secretary            |

### Academic Department.

- |                         |                   |
|-------------------------|-------------------|
| ROWLAND B. LLOYD, A. B. | B. HOWARD SHARP   |
| MISS MARY D. TILSON     | MISS MARY R. WOOD |

- |                     |                     |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| MISS HELEN CH. VAIL | MISS ELIZABETH HALL |
|---------------------|---------------------|

### Industrial Department.

- |                          |       |                            |
|--------------------------|-------|----------------------------|
| MRS. FRANCES H. PORTER   | ..... | { Kindergarten and Drawing |
| GEORGE S. PORTER         | ..... | Printing and Engraving     |
| J. I. JOHNSON            | ..... | Wood-working               |
| CHAS. THROCKMORTON       | ..... | Shoemaking                 |
| MISS BERTHA BILBEE       | ..... | Sewing                     |
| MISS KATHRYN WHELAN      | ..... | Sewing, Assistant          |
| MISS MIRIAM M. STEVENSON | ..... | { Millinery and Embroidery |
| EDWIN MARKLEY            | ..... | Physical Director          |

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**

# PATENTS

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

## Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsmen.

**MUNN & Co.** 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

THIS  
SPACE  
TO  
LET

DO YOU KNOW

## HOTTEL

Sells the best \$1.50 and \$2.00 Derby in the city, also a full line of fine Hats, College Caps, &c.

33 EAST STATE ST., TRENTON, N. J.

## New Jersey History

and Genealogy a Specialty

TRAVER'S BOOK STORE,  
108 S. BROAD ST

## The 'Deaf-Mutes' Register

A semi-monthly record and register of the news regarding the deaf from a wide extent of territory. Its columns are open to any one who has anything worth saying, and to those who wish to discuss in a friendly and generous spirit bearing upon the interests of the deaf or calculated to benefit them in any way. . . .

Subscription price only Fifty Cents a Year

Sample copies free

## The Deaf-Mutes' Register

ROME, NEW YORK

C. RIBSAM & SONS,  
Nurserymen, Florists and Seedsmen  
Broad and Front Sts.,  
TRENTON, N. J.

Ashmore and Blackwell,  
Dealer in  
Fish, Game and Oysters  
35 East Front St., Washington Market,  
TRENTON, N. J.

## STOLL'S

SCHOOL SUPPLIES,  
SPORTING GOODS & GAMES  
OUTDOOR SPORTS  
AND AMUSEMENTS.

30 East State St., Trenton N. J.

## Samuel Heath Company

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN  
Lumber, Lime, Coal and Wood,  
354 PERRY ST., TRENTON, N. J.

Go to

## WM. J. CONVERY & SON

129 North Broad St.,  
and see the largest line of Furniture and Carpet in this city.

## PACH BROS.

### Photographers

935 BROADWAY, N. Y.

## A GOOD OIL HEATER

THAT WORKS PERFECTLY

Is the famous Miller heater. No smoke. No odors, and no danger in using.

Price \$4.25 and \$5.00

Other good heaters at less prices, but we can't say so many good things about them. Come and see them.

**KAUFMAN'S**  
123 & 125 So. Broad St.  
35 Lafayette St.

## School and Office Stationery

### ENGRAVING & DIE STAMPING

Fine Grade Paper by the Pound, 25¢  
With Envelopes to Match

### FOUNTAIN PENS

Conklin's Self-Filling Pen  
Waterman's Idea' Pen  
"The Capital" -- \$1.00 -- Pen

We are agents for the  
Shaw-Walker Sectional Filing Systems  
Foyal Standard Typewriter--\$65

## The Capital Stationery

STATIONERS AND ENGRAVERS  
15 N. Warren Street, Trenton N. J.