



THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages,

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

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

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION

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

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

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

ADVERTISING

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

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



FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1909.

We wish all our readers
"A Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year."

Peace and Good-will.

"Peace on earth, good-will to men" was the burden of the angel's song on the first Christmas morn, and peace on earth, good will to men and among men has been and is the dominant principle and ultimate purpose of the dispensation that was ushered in by the birth of the Prince of Peace. For nearly two thousand years this gospel of peace has been proclaimed, and all the leading nations of the earth now acknowledge the divinity of Christ and profess to accept and to be governed by his precepts. But it is a rather curious commentary on this fact that never before in the history of the world has so much space in the public press been devoted to wars and rumors of wars, never before were such tremendous efforts made to prepare for what all believe to be the inevitable coming conflict, the great Armageddon, which will decide whether the Slav or the Saxon shall dominate the earth. Surely there were never fewer indications of the immediate or even approaching triumph of peace and good-will among men; surely we were never farther removed from that ideal time when the weapons of warfare shall be converted into the implements of industry! Has, then, christianity failed in its mission? Were we to look only at the simple external conditions we might think so. But if we take a survey of all history and consider the way in which God works in the physical universe, we get quite a different conception. God has always worked by evolutionary methods, producing vast results and beneficent qualities by slow but continuously operative forces, and often

these processes involved cataclysms and upheavals vast and far-reaching and even temporarily destructive beyond the power of human conception. In the history of mankind, in the gradual elevation of humanity, similar processes have been employed. It took many thousand years to prepare the world for the coming of the Christ. Nations rose and fell, dynasties ruled and passed away, and all the while, by manifold means, by providential dispensations, and very often by making "even the wrath of man" to work towards the one great end, mankind had at last comprehended the thirteenth idea and formed some conception of holiness and self sacrifice, so that Christ could work out his purpose and so that his mission and doctrine could be understood. And since then similar processes have been at work. The world is far from right yet, and but few men adequately apprehend and follow yet fully practice the perfect law of unselfishness and self-sacrifice proclaimed and illustrated by Christ. But the work is advancing. Christianity has suffered many temporary repulses, but ever it has recovered its ground and ever it has been gaining a fuller mastery over the hearts and lives of men. The worst passions of the human heart and the most savage devices of human ingenuity have been arrayed against it, yet not only have these efforts all been in vain, they have even been made the stepping stones for its upward progress. We all deplore war, which is essentially antagonistic to the spirit of christianity, yet war has often been a potent agency in advancing its cause. But for war many of the fairest portions of the earth's surface, which now teem with happy multitudes, would yet be the haunts of savagery. It was war that opened up the waste places to civilizing influences. It was war that has dethroned tyranny and established individual and national freedom and equality; it was war that broke the shackles of the slave; it was war that last year loosened the clutch of the oppressor; it is war that to day in South Africa is again asserting the principles of justice and liberty over the reactionary influences of bigotry and intolerance. The remedy may be a harsh one, yet, if we believe God reigns, we must believe this to be one of his methods of working, and, if so, we have no more right to condemn it than we have to condemn the earthquake and the other great convulsions of nature which seem to have been necessary in the physical realm. Meanwhile the evils which war seems to be intended to correct are but coming ever less, and the very enormity of modern armaments seems to be producing a powerful reaction, and the day may be very near at hand when the violence of war shall give place to peaceful arbitration, when the vast sums and tremendous efforts now expended in equipping armies and navies will be devoted to the amelioration of human misery, when the feelings of hatred and revenge so long predominant shall give place to the sentiments of love and good will, when the real spirit of Christmas shall hold perennial sway over the heart and life of every son of man.

Cutting Down Expenses.

Hon. Geo. W. Ross, in session to the head of the Ontario Printing Department has been followed by the adoption of changes calculated to reduce the cost of printing by at least 25 per cent. Each department has been notified that the copies of its reports intended for circulation among members of the Legislature must be limited to 1,000 and application for extra copies must be made to the department head instead of sending their copy direct to the printer. The departments in future are required to submit to the Queen's Printer, who will examine the matter and if ten voluminous will presumably use the same general title, etc. 714

Our Superintendent's annual report has been cut down more than one half. Economy is the order of the day.

The Best Loved of All.

Three new dolls sat on three little chairs
Waiting for their first day
And they wondered when she saw them
What the little girl would say
They hoped that the nursery life was gay
And they hoped that they would find
The little girl often played with dolls
And they hoped that she was kind
Near by sat an old doll neatly dressed
In a new frock black and red
She smiled at the three dolls. As to that
Don't feel afraid she'd
The new dolls turned their waxy heads
And looked with a haughty stare
As if they never had seen before
That a doll was sitting there
"Oh, we're not in the least afraid," said one
"We are quite too fine and new
But perhaps you yourself will find that now
She will scarcely care for you
The old doll shook her head and smiled
She smiled although she knew
Her plaster nose was almost gone
And her cheeks were faded too
And now it was day to name the child.
And there all day and bright
Sat three new dolls in little chairs
It was a lovely sight
She praised their curls, and noticed, too,
How finely they were dressed,
But the old doll all the while was held
Clasped close against her breast

OTTAWA NOTES.

From our own correspondent
Mr. A Gray is a frequent visitor to the Ottawa market these days. We understand he had two deaf mutes helping him all summer, one we believe has returned to his home in Montreal and Mr. Pett is to leave on the 15th of this month.
Mr. Shoultice, of Wakefield, has secured a job in E. Jameson's biscuit factory and intends to start work this week.
Daniel McCabo is at present working for D. Bayno, he is from the State of New York and tells me both his father and mother were deaf mutes, also his brother.
I was told that Mr. Crowder, a graduate of your school, is at present employed in a printing office here, but up to the present I have not had the pleasure of meeting him.
Mr. and Mrs. Wigget have taken rooms on Slater street and started house-keeping and are delighted with their surroundings.
R. O'Brien was in Ottawa lately and left to pay A. Gray a visit. Mr. Holland also went out to see our genial friend Alfred, but we are sorry to say left him in poor health, later advices report him better.
Your sympathizing correspondent was rest assured that we have no present intention of becoming a bride or usurping a bride's prerogatives, but if sympathizing correspondent will forward his or her address we will see what can be done in the misty future.
It has been rumored that Miss Lar mouth, formerly of your school, has been married and removed to Montreal. Jean Baizana reports steady work and is satisfied.
Mr. Hablauc and Mr. Shoultice were in Montreal lately and announce their intention of again visiting that city on New Year's. Your scribe intends to settle down to bachelor's life in a house of his own or about that date.
Hurry up about that convention, Mr. President, some folks here appear to think newspaper correspondents are in your confidence but we assure them not, and consider it quite time in two or three months to make an announcement.

HAMILTON ITEMS.

From our own correspondent
Mr. Robert McPherson was in Brantford on the 19th... and Mr. John Lester was in Toronto on the 3rd inst.
Mrs. Griffiths, of Toronto, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gotthard.
Mr. Charles Grant came back to the city, after spending his holidays in Orillia, Barrie and London.
Mr. R. Ryan, of Brantford, a brother of Charles Ryan, of Woodstock, has got a job in the Brass Works here.
Mr. Thos. Tims is laid off for some time, on account of stock-taking.
We are told that there are five uneducated deaf mutes in the village of Waterdown. We will try to find them before school re-opens in 1900. They are from 11 to 6 years old.
The St. Matthew's foot ball club, with A. S. Waggoner, was beaten two weeks ago for the Spectator Cup. He has been playing with that team for three years. Some of the mutes will spend their Xmas holidays away from the city, and the others will stay in bed on that day.

Al, this is the merriest season
Filled with gladness and joy
Kissed cheer,
Though the trees for us the snow
snow on the ground
green holly and mistletoe ever
to tell us of Christmas, of days
When hearts are all merry
When bright
So we laugh at the winds and
And we chuckle the leader the
America Press

Turrill-McKenzie Homestead

From our own correspondent

Last Thanksgiving day was appointment to us, on account of rainy weather, as the boys were gladly helped the football team, along with the Oil Springs team. The eventful day was the early observed, that I could remember the latest was on Dec. 11th, 1875, to the political change in Ottawa. The day was warm and sunny and the amused themselves with the football the dry play ground, the ground camp.
When David Turrill was in the with wood he witnessed the departure of the volunteers for South Africa. There was a large gathering bidding good bye. They form a part of the Canadian contingent now there.
The happy united family of Mrs. Wm. Eason, of Oil Springs, of Maggie of your school, is at present broken up, as their oldest son, Willie, and Willie, now grown up, are in Ohio, at the boiler works. They are doubtless first class machinists.
Mrs. Rachel Sutter, aunt of David Turrill and a widow of considerable means, bought a farm adjoining and now shelters us in her larger and comfortable house, so we are all in a better society now.
On the 13th ult., Albert W. Mowide, arrived here to work for the boys during the winter. While on his way he called on Miss Christina Sutter. He reported having visited Mr. and Mrs. John Fleming, of New York, and also Duncan Bloom, in Thamesville. We were surprised to hear that he had been two or three weeks out of bed, resulting from his excessive and reckless riding on the wheel. His doctor said, but we are glad to hear he has recovered and resumed his business in his shoe-shop.
Mr. Wm. Pake, an English mason and bricklayer in Thamesville, and being a first-class workman usually commands high wages.
The plowing and logging has been quite the rage all over, including three here.
Mrs. Campbell, Wilkesport, a widow of Mrs. Sutter, along with her husband and eight small children, have taken their winter quarters in the same house on Mrs. Sutter's farm, so we have much more company.

A Little Bird with a Big Voice

At dusk, in the wilds of the good Brazilian forest you will think it strange to hear the clink of a hammer on an anvil. You would imagine, says the Annual Fielder, that you were appointing some settlement, and the picture of the early glow of the forge would come up before your eyes. But if your guide were a native he would tell you that the sound was made by a campana, as they call it, although to foreigners known as the anvil bird.
This bird is a little larger than a thrush. The plumage is perfectly white, the eyes are of a pale gray color and the naked throat and skin around the eyes are of a fine bright green, with more northerly relatives is orange and black, very much like our oriole.
It is generally in the early part of the day that the campana sends forth its wonderful note that can be distinctly heard at a distance of three miles.
ELECTRICAL HAIR CUTTING—A French scientific journal, the *L'Electron*, describes an electrical substitute for the barber's scissors. It consists of a comb carrying along one side of its row of teeth a platinum wire through which flows an electric current. As the comb passes through the locks to be shorn the heated wire instantaneously severs the hairs, leaving them of even length, and sealing the cut ends as in the ordinary process of singeing with a taper. A similar device is a cutting iron, kept at an even temperature by an electric wire in the motor.