



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 typewriting, and from the knowledge obtained be able to earn a livelihood after they leave school.

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance, 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. All papers are stopped when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. The date on each subscriber's wrapper is the time when the subscription runs out.

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

ADVERTISING

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

All communications and subscriptions

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE

ONTARIO



INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1901.

"I Serve."

When the title of Prince of Wales was first conferred upon the eldest son of the King he chose as his motto the significant words "Ich dien," which mean "I serve," and those words have come to have a wider application than at first was intended. The present King, when Prince of Wales, scarcely knew what it was to have a day at his disposal, for his services were in demand everywhere and at all sorts of functions, and by virtue of his exalted position he felt that the people had a right thereto. A greater than our king has declared that "he that would be chiefest among you, let him be the servant of all," hence the Prince's motto expresses a principle of the deepest philosophy. It is a lesson which all must learn, that if we would win the esteem and affection of others we must manifest the spirit of service. Selfishness, though the most universal of sins, is yet repugnant to everyone when exemplified by others, and those whom the world most honors and esteems are those who try to do most for the comfort and happiness of other people. If not only kings and princes, but everybody were to be actuated by the principle expressed by the words "Ich dien," the millennium would be here without further delay.

The resignation of Superintendent Swiler, of the Wisconsin Institution, was heard with regret by the profession all over the continent. Mr. Swiler has been twenty one years at the head of that school, and was recognized as one of the most capable superintendents in America, and he had brought his Institution up to a high standard of efficiency. His retirement is due to local state troubles, and will be a very great and irreparable loss to the deaf.

Dr. Philip G. Gillett

[BY SYLVIA C. BALS.]

It seems eminently fitting, that, in this beautiful autumn weather the life of Philip G. Gillett should have closed upon earth. Many hearts ache and many tears have fallen at the news of his passing away, yet we can but thank God that in his infinite mercy he has sent His Angel of Death to give to him succor from all trouble and pain. A grand man has left us. A noble man. A man who gave the best years of his life to the afflicted. To whom the State of Illinois owes a great debt, one that it can now never repay. We who have known him in his younger years, in his prime, and in the later sad days of his life, are the ones who can best testify to the sterling qualities of the man, to his blameless life, to his lovable traits, to his kind heart, to all the many characteristics that combine to make a perfect man. He entered upon the profession of teaching the deaf when only a boy. While yet a heedless youth of twenty-one he was placed in charge of the Illinois school for the Deaf, located at Jacksonville. Jacksonville then, was a mud hole in the prairies of the west. The School for the Deaf, then called Asylum, was but a barn like structure. Some of the pupils were older than Mr. Gillett, and some even were heards. It was an unpromising field and the affairs of the place were chaotic in the extreme. Here for thirty seven and a half years he lived and labored. Jacksonville has grown to a beautiful city. The School for the Deaf is said to be the finest and largest in the world. Thousands of children have left its halls educated men and women. Throughout America has the influence of Philip Gillett extended, year far beyond its confines. No finer monument to his memory can ever be erected than now stands in Jacksonville, in the Illinois School for the Deaf. No more fitting eulogy of a great man can exist than lives today in the hearts of his pupils,—"his children,"—the world over. No grander testimony to the goodness of the man can be evolved, than daily and hourly in all parts of America the lives of his beloved pupils prove. Death is not the end. The beautiful autumn leaves are falling softly upon his last earthly resting place, and only tender thoughts and loving words of him come from those who know and loved him. We look forward to a reunion, to a joyful welcome in another world, a world for which he prepared so many, to which so many of his cherished ones had gone before him. The profession has lost much by his removal. But how shall we estimate the loss to his family? To them we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

The Virginia school has had a very sorrowful commencement. Two boys, aged seventeen and two, received permission to go for a walk and in a few minutes the sad news was received that both had been struck by a railway train and instantly killed. When will the deaf learn to shun railway tracks as the very traps of death.

The latest Canadian aspirant for public support in the field of literature is *The Canadian Boy*, published by the Turnbull Wright Co., of Guelph. The title sufficiently indicates its purpose, and it seems to fully merit the patronage of the boys of Ontario. We have used in this country of magazines in which British and Canadian sentiments predominate. Some very good journals for boys and girls are published in the States but they are all non-British, and some even anti-British in sentiment, and

hence not desirable for the boys of Canada. We hope *The Canadian Boy* will be liberally patronized. It is a handsome magazine, ably edited and full of good matter, and the subscription price is only one dollar.

Mr. Swiler's successor in the Wisconsin School for the Deaf is Mr. C. P. Cary. The Ohio Teacher says of him:—"Prof. C. P. Cary, formerly of Highland county, O., was recently elected Superintendent of the State School for the Deaf, at Delavan, Wisconsin, at \$2,000 a year, and maintenance of himself and family. Professor Cary is a native of Highland county and is a graduate of the Central Ohio Normal College, under Dr. John Ogden, and later graduated from Chicago University. He filled numerous important positions in Ohio, Kansas, and Nebraska, going from the superintendency of schools at Fairbury, Nebraska, to accept the chair of Pedagogy in the Milwaukee State Normal School in 1893, which position he held until he resigned to accept the one at Delavan, Wis."

DETROIT.

From our own Correspondent

It is such a pleasure to sit down and read your interesting pages again after three months that I am sure all who received you had a hearty welcome for you.

Am glad all connected with the Institution had such a pleasant vacation. The writer spent her's at home in Detroit. Had planned and arranged to go to Niagara Falls and Charing Cross but business, which often upsets the best arranged plan, caused her to give the trip up and remain at home.

Miss Marion Campbell, of Berlin, Ont., spent a few days with your writer in Detroit, also a few days with Miss Mabel Ball in Windsor, Ont. We had quite a pleasant time. One Saturday afternoon we three old maids went over to Belle Isle and had a picnic all by ourselves and I can tell you it was a real jolly time, with plenty to eat. During her vacation Miss Marion Campbell, with Miss Mabel Ball, took a trip to Pittsburg. If any of their friends have a desire to know how they enjoyed it they are invited to write to the young ladies and inquire.

Mrs. Liddy, of Chatham, and Mrs. Arthur White, of Charing Cross, with her son Master Thomas, spent a couple of days in Detroit during August.

No doubt many of your readers are aware by this time that Miss L. Robinson is now Mrs. Stanley Wright. She was married Sept 25th to a hearing and speaking gentleman, and your writer has heard through a hearing friend that Miss Robinson was reported to be the prettiest bride in the village.

Miss Mabel Ball spent her vacation in Toronto and Chatham and had a pleasant time, but got stuck in the mud on her return trip, or to speak more correctly the boat City of Chatham got stuck in the mud on her trip from Chatham to Detroit and instead of reaching Windsor a little after noon, it did not reach there until next morning.

Miss Fannie Ball spent four or five weeks visiting Mrs. Arthur White, and Miss Mosoy and other friends in and around Chatham.

Mr. Eddie Ball is still busy working early and late. It is expected he will be quite a rich man some day but it will not do for any to set their cap for him as it is too late.

Your writer had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Archie Smith during the summer. He is doing well and promises to become a good Yankee in time. At latest reports he had not yet found a companion to suit him.

On Sept 2,th Rev. Mr. Mann came to Detroit, there was service that evening and the next morning, both were well attended and as interesting as usual. Those from out of town were Misses Maggie Connelly, Mabel and Fannie Ball and Mr. Eddie Ball.

OTTAWA NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

We understand the Rev. Ira Smith, brother in law of the Elliots of Toronto, is at present in Ottawa, in charge of the McPhail Baptist church.

I was told lately that Miss Gow, formerly of Ottawa, is at present a resident of Hamilton.

Miss Jessie McFarlane returned last week from a visit to the Pan American

Exposition at Buffalo and reports having a very enjoyable time. On her way back she spent two days in Toronto, but regrets she was not fortunate enough to meet any of the nutes there.

A fine healthy baby girl was added to the family of Alex. McLaren, of Osgoode, last month. I believe two of this gentleman's sons are at present attending the Institution as pupils.

Mr. Lusk, of Aylmer, in company with Mr. McPhoo were in the city lately; we sympathize with Mr. Lusk in the loss he sustained in the death of his mother, which occurred this fall.

Miss Northwick informs us she had a very pleasant visit to Mr. and Mrs. Gray this summer.

John Brothour has gone to work for A. Grey, of Metcalfe, and intends to remain there this summer. Query?—What is the reason a deaf man, instead of obeying his orders, will insist upon having his own way? I am under the impression a course of lectures on the relations of the employed to the employer would not be out of place in the D. and D. Institution.

We were not surprised when our genial friend, James McClelland, informed us that in company with his wife he walks over five miles around Ottawa and Hull; before his marriage it was no uncommon thing for him to walk to his father's, a distance of 17 miles, and return on foot also.

It would be very difficult to find a better place for an enjoyable walk than Ottawa with its many beautiful parks and splendid scenery.

We forgot to mention in our last letter that Miss Van Vleet was in Ottawa for a couple of weeks the guest of her friend, Miss MacFarlane. In her honor a picnic was held in Rockcliffe Park, at which the majority of the deaf in Ottawa were present, but a few were not able to attend owing to pressure of business.

The Object of Going to School.

Most boys think that the reason they are sent to school is to get an education, and that if they learn their lessons sufficiently well to pass the examinations and finish the prescribed course of study and be graduated they will have that education and be ready for the business of life.

But the object of the best school is not simply the book-learning to be gained, but give to a boy's spirit, mind, and body the best moral, mental and physical training which he is capable of receiving, so that when school days are ended a boy shall be equipped with a healthy and active body, a mind with alert perceptions and well trained reasoning faculties, and a moral nature whose will is strong enough to govern both mind and body perfectly. Every boy can do a great deal to help his school to accomplish this, and the way is by his conduct. When a boy behaves well he always plays his part, and studies his best, so that his mind and body and spirit are all being trained well together.

A Scolding Husband Cured.

A woman whom her husband used frequently to scold went to a cunning man to inquire how she might cure him of his barbarity. The sagacious soothsayer heard her complaint and after pronouncing some hard words and using various gesticulations, while he filled a vial with colored liquid, desired her whenever her husband was in a passion to take a mouthful of the liquor and keep it in her mouth for five minutes.

The woman, quite overjoyed at so simple a remedy, strictly followed the counsel which was given her, and by her silence escaped the usual annoyance. The contents of the bottle being at last expended, she returned to the cunning man and anxiously begged to have another possessed of the same virtue.

"Daughter," said the man, "there was nothing in the bottle but brown sugar and water. When your husband is in a passion hold your tongue and my life on it, he will not scold you in future." *New York Ledger.*

Being asked one day what one should do in order to become an efficient piano player Liszt replied facetiously:—"One must eat well and walk much."—*October Ladies' Home Journal.*