



# THE CANADIAN MUTE.

FOUR SIX OR ONE PAGES.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

### OUR MISSION

First. That a knowledge of our pupils may learn typewriting and from the knowledge of raised or audio-visual methods 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 nunlets 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 cents for the school year payable in advance. 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

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

Address all communications and subscriptions to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,  
BELLEVILLE  
ONTARIO



TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1908.

### Let us be Thankful

Every careful business man sets apart a certain day or days every year for the purpose of taking stock of his assets and liabilities, and of ascertaining just what has been the net results of his year's transactions. And as nations and as individuals it is wise and helpful for us to also at least once a year take stock and find out how we stand and what progress we have made, not only in material prosperity but also in mental, moral and spiritual development, and perhaps on no other day can this so appropriately be done as on Thanksgiving Day, since the very object for which that day is set apart tends to direct the thought towards a consideration of the favors and blessings we have enjoyed during the year. We are enjoined at all times and in all things to give thanks, and he is an ungrateful man indeed who would limit his expressions of thankfulness to this one day. But it is most appropriate that one day each year should be set apart as an open and public avowal that the nation as a whole acknowledges the blessings bestowed upon the country by the Giver of all good, and emphasizes its feeling of obligation by calling for an united expression of thanks on a given day. This is one of the days and one of the ways in which Canada officially professes herself a Christian country, which fact alone makes this festival day one of deep significance.

As a nation, then, what have we to be specially thankful for? To enumerate all our blessings would require many columns of our paper but a few of these stand out conspicuous. First of all we have had another very bountiful harvest. In all sections of the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, the soil, under the fructifying influence of genial showers and balmy sun, has brought forth abundantly, and our garner are

full of the fruit of garden and of field; so that there is food enough for all and a vast surplus stock for export to other lands. Closely associated with this is the unprecedented development of our mineral resources, and such other discoveries in this respect as demonstrate that our wealth in nearly all useful metals is vast beyond power of comprehension, so that we can truly say that no other similar extent of country in the world is so rich in natural wealth of forest and field and mine and sea as is this fair land of ours. For the blessings of peace also we have reason to be thankful, and this is a blessing we can all the more vividly realize and appreciate because we have all read, and many of us have seen, some of the awful miseries of war as experienced by our victorious brothers at the south, and incomparably more so by their defeated enemies. For the blessings of health and peace, for the security of our homes and the abundance of our larders, for the purity of our home lives and the kindly amenities and sympathies of our social environments, for the stability of our national life and the supremacy of law and order, for our schools, our churches and all our institutions which promote the mental and moral welfare of ourselves and our fellow citizens, and for innumerable other blessings that have crowned our lives and enriched our experiences, we owe an expression of heartfelt gratitude as individuals and as a people to the All Father.

### Echoes of the Columbus Convention.

The following two paragraphs ought to be interesting reading matter to those referred to, and if they bear fruit their publication will be more than justified.

The number of teachers who attended the convention at Columbus that did not become members, is too great to be passed unnoticed. As a matter of right, are they not indebted to the Association not only for help and instruction, new friends, and an enjoyable time, but for dollars and cents saved in return railway fares, and some, for the positions which they are now filling? Honest men and women pay their debts. *Roma News.*

Two or three of the Superintendents took up too much of the time of the Convention airing their views, explaining their grievances and lauding their pet theories. By the time they had finished the President was obliged to call time, thus preventing much interested, interesting and interesting themselves or asking information on points that puzzled them. If it had been at but one session where this monopolizing of time occurred it would have been overlooked, but it occurred at every session until it became understood as hopeless to heal off the chronic talkers. — *R. C. D. in CANADIAN MUTE, October 1st.*

The leading feature of the November issue of *The Annals* is an exceedingly interesting and suggestive article by Mrs. Balis, entitled "Life's Mysteries for Deaf Children." Mrs. Balis has always been an enthusiastic student of child psychology, and from extensive reading on this subject, and, over more, from her own keen observations and careful experiments, she has gained a great deal of insight into that very interesting and mysterious realm. Her article throws some strong side lights on this subject, and will well repay careful perusal, both for its intrinsic interest and for the food for thought and research which it contains.

We call attention to a descriptive notice, which appears in another column, of *Toronto Saturday Night's* Christmas number. For several years past it has been the ambition of the publishers to produce a Christmas edition which will compare favorably with any other on the continent, and their efforts have been crowned with complete success, and we have no doubt that this year's number will surpass all preceding issues.

The lover of truth is a hater of persecution. *Roma's Horn.*

Men are like rivers, the deeper they are the less noise they make. — *Chicago Daily News.*

FOR THE CANADIAN MUTE

### Reflection.

The moment, cool by the wayside  
May nestle the ears in its breast  
It may give back the rays of sunshine  
To brighten, to cheer, and to bless.

It is kissed by the showers from Heaven  
And sweetened by drops of dew  
That come wee weeping flowers  
May drink, and blossom for you.

So the weakest and poorest among us  
May cherish kind words in our breast  
Sending forth only true loving kindness,  
Giving comfort and blessing and rest.

October 24th, 1908

MAUD D.

### The Killing of Juan Aparieto

Was one of the most tragic and far-reaching political assassinations in the history of the Latin American republics. The marvellous story of intrigue, revolution, and the murder of people individually and collectively in Guatemala, grouped under this title, is told by E. E. Sheppard, and furnishes one of the principal stories of *Saturday Night's* Christmas. It is profusely illustrated by photos, some of the various people concerned, their homes and families, and sketches of life in various colors add to the interest. None of the events are more than a year and a half old. Only one of the men is now alive who had any leading part in the movement. One of the recent "renovations" took place not more than a couple of months ago.

*Saturday Night's* Christmas will contain about 70 pages of most interesting reading matter written by distinguished authors of England, Canada and the United States. One of the most humorous and attractive features is "Two Weeks Before the Mast," by Charles Lewis Shaw, author of "Random Reminiscences of a Nihil Voyageur," which also appeared in *Saturday Night's* pictorial Supplement, "The Mystery of the Morn," is without doubt the most beautiful and artistic colored picture ever given with any newspaper or magazine in the Old World or the New. Another colored plate gives the famous flag signal of Lord Nelson at Trafalgar, expressing the sentiment, "England expects every man to do his duty."

The editor will be ready about the middle of November, and news agents and those desiring to have the Number carefully wrapped in a tube for mailing, should send in their orders to the Toronto News Company or the publishers at once, as the supply is limited owing to the costly nature of the work, and will doubtless be exhausted almost immediately on a being offered to the public. C. B. Scantlebury, bookseller, Belleville, can supply you.

### The Showers' Homestead.

Twenty eight years ago to day, Oct. 20th, your school first opened. How wonderfully and fearfully the ever loving and merciful Lord has wrought His good works for the deaf.

David A. Turrill, of Florence, after having been three weeks in Detroit and Windsor, returned home last week and reported having had an enjoyable time.

Duncan Bloom, of Thamosville, was disabled from working on his bench for two weeks on account of a very sore finger, caused by his industrious habit in sticking to his pet hammer more than the finger could stand.

In the church yard in the village a handsome monument, seven feet high, has been erected at the grave of the late Mr. Michael Showers, father of the Misses Showers, of your school, and the grave itself nicely sodded and neatly laid over with small white stones, on which pretty flowers thrive in summer.

While on the way to Rodney for the fair Mr. and Mrs. John Fleming, of Newbury, and Albert Wright, of Mosside, were caught in a heavy rain storm and were drenched. Kenneth McKenzie, of this village, being on the same road with his pet birdie, was none the worse for a ducking. He expected to compete in the bicycle race, but was disappointed, as well as in some other fairs around in the vicinity he had been visiting.

Mrs. Fleming remained over night with her sister, Mrs. Budner, whose husband keeps a hotel in Rodney, and then returned home the next day accompanied by her mother and brother.

Last Sunday we had quite an enjoyable company in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. Fleming, Messrs. Turrill and McKenzie, and not the least welcomed, Mr. Kenneth Munroe, the most devoted foster-brother of the late Mr. Showers.

and niece of the Misses Showers of your school. He occupies a farm four miles from here.

In a week or so, Miss Christian Showers will spend a few days at Mr. Fleming's place, where she will help Mrs. Fleming in the art of the quilt sewing. Aren't they smart and industrious ladies.

David Turrill and Kenneth McKenzie have just bought a bush farm from old Mr. Turrill, and are getting ready to commence their operations on the new land, solely for the benefit of the latter. As he had quite a long experience with farm work, his success in his venture is fully and confidently assured. The new farm is 14 miles from here and one mile from the farm of Mr. Walter Jackson, father of your school, and two miles from Willie Sumner's. Mr. Livingston is the manager for Mr. Lister in Sarula. W. K.

### LONDON NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Miss Sarah Reed was taken very ill on October 1st and was conveyed to the City Hospital. Her relations thought she would not live, but we are pleased to learn she is better and able to be at work again.

Miss B. Jee, who was living in Toronto for some years, has moved back to this city, as she likes London. All the dear nites of this city are glad to have her return, and she has a good situation as a cap and fur sewer at Mr. James Wright's cap and fur factory.

Mr. A. H. Cowan, Mr. Jonathan Henderson and Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., went to the lovely village of Delaware, twelve miles west of this city, on their wheels, to visit Miss Mabel Steele's place on October 9th, and the latter wheeled in 34 miles to see Mr. A. Mathieson, of Komoka, on Sunday afternoon.

Miss Maggie Philbin goes to work at Mr. and Mrs. Dark's place.

Miss Ada Mason has a good situation with her sister, Mrs. McLean, of the Duke of York House.

Mr. Jonathan Henderson and his dear sister Annie, of Talbotville Royal, drove to this city to spend last Sunday, as guests of Mr. Dark.

Mr. Oliver Nahrgang, of New Hamburg, was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Dark, and he was much pleased with London.

Mr. D. Dark is working steadily in the McClary Stone Manufacturing Company, Limited, of London, which has 500 hands to work.

Mr. F. G. Jefferson, of Toronto, spent three weeks with his old friend, Mr. Curtis, Sydenham street. He peddled books around the streets and then left for St. Thomas.

Mr. A. H. Cowan, of this city, wheeled 16 miles to Donfield to meet Mr. John Noyes, who, accompanied by Mr. Cowan, drove to Forest, 40 miles west of Donfield, to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gustin, and they had a good time there.

Mr. Neil McCullam left Owosso, Mich., some weeks ago. He worked in a furniture factory, which was burned down. His tools, worth \$25, were destroyed. He visited his relations in Belmont and Gladstone. He has a good situation now as a machinist in the box factory, and he left here for Strathroy to work there two weeks ago.

Mr. John Morse was working at Mr. White and Son's threshing machine and engine works all the summer. He made a lovely threshing machine, which was exhibited at the Great Western Fair of this city, and was proud to receive first prize. He returned to his old home in Fingal and will work at his old position here next spring.

Those who visited this city during the summer were Miss Annie Henderson, of Talbotville Royal; Miss Mabel Steele, of Delaware; Mrs. G. W. Gustin, of Forest; Mr. and Mrs. Pincombe, of Poplar Hill; Mr. and Mrs. John Noyes, of Denfield; Mr. Jonathan Henderson, of Talbotville Royal; Mr. Nelson Wood, of Exeter; Mr. Wm. McKay, of Woodstock; Mr. J. Jacobs, of Detroit; Mr. David Thompson, of Columbus, Ohio; Mr. F. G. Jefferson, of Toronto; Mr. Oliver Nahrgang, of New Hamburg; Mr. John Morse, of Fingal; Mr. James O. Smith, of Denfield; Mr. Kenneth McKenzie, of Inwood; Messrs. Andrew and Thomas Noyes, of Denfield; Mr. and Mrs. Roy, of Avon; Mr. Rodattek McKenzie, of Newbury; Mr. George Douglas, of Onondaga; Miss Sarah Foulke, of Brantford; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Geo. of Duncreef; Mr. and Mrs. John Pincombe, of Poplar Hill; and Mr. Neil McCullam, of Owosso, Mich.