



THE CANADIAN MUTE

Four, six or eight pages

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY

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

OUR MISSION

First - Give 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 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 other wire 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



MONDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1900.

Give Thanks for What?

For our glorious heritage. It is no idle boast that no land on earth can surpass, perhaps none can compare with ours in the richness, variety and inexhaustible magnitude of its resources. Where else can be found such vast reaches of fertile soil, such illimitable and valuable forests, such fabulous mineral wealth, such plenitude of products of the sea? There is scarcely an essential natural product which cannot be found here in abundance, while of several of prime importance we have a virtual monopoly.

For a bountiful harvest, the third or fourth in succession that has been vouchsafed us, so that our fields have teemed with plenty and our barns are overflowing with fatness.

For national prosperity, which, during the last three or four years, has been unprecedented in the history of this and perhaps of any other land. The total production of our farms, forests, mines and fisheries has increased enormously, while our foreign commerce has, during the past four years, increased about 70 per cent and is now considerably more than twice as much per inhabitant as that of the United States.

For a united people, living in peace and harmony together. Composed of diverse elements and of erstwhile antagonistic nationalities, yet by the wisdom of our statesmanship and the equity and liberality of our institutions, all classes and crowds dwell together in unity and concord and vie with each other in their loyalty and devotion to our country and Empire.

For the excellence and superiority of our political institutions. It is our just pride that in administrative and judicial methods we have combined all that was best in the systems of both the mother

land and the United States, with such innovations as our needs and circumstances required, and the resultant system is markedly superior to either of its sources.

For the triumph of justice and right consciousness over tyranny and oppression in South Africa. War is a cruel and deplorable resource for the righting of wrong, but sometimes it is necessary for the vindication of human rights, the establishment of freedom and the advancement of civilization.

For the unification and exaltation of the Empire. A couple of years ago the British Empire consisted of several separate commonwealths. Now it is composed of one united people, world-wide in extent, irresistible in power, one in masterful and beneficent purpose, constituting not only the greatest civilizing agency and the most potent bulwark of liberty, but, what most impresses other nations, the greatest militant empire on earth. For, having accomplished what was beyond the ability of any other nation to do, and having demonstrated that her military resources are equal to any demand and having shown the world that not only the British Isles but the whole vast Empire must henceforth be reckoned with by any would-be antagonist, Britannia is to-day not only undisputed mistress of the sea, but is also the predominant power on land.

For the loyalty, heroism and patriotism of the Canadian people. Called upon suddenly to fight under the most trying conditions and side by side with the most famous British brigades—the best soldiers in the world—the Canadian troops have been equal to every emergency and have displayed conspicuous gallantry even in such heroic comradeship.

For returning peace. The great war has now practically ceased and the emblem of justice, freedom and equality now flies and henceforth will fly where a few months ago waved the symbol of cruelty, bigotry and oppression.

For a splendid national outlook. Never had Canada, never had the Empire, brighter prospects, and should our present rate of progress be maintained for a decade or two longer Canada will stand second to few of even the great nations of the earth in production and commerce and material wealth, as she already stands second to none in all the elements of true national greatness—political purity and equality, judicial probity and equity, splendid educational facilities, high intellectual status, exalted moral standards, perfect religious toleration, superior social rectitude and a good degree of that righteousness and justice that exalt a nation.

The National Conference of Principals and Superintendents of Schools for the Deaf was held in Talladega, Alabama, June 30th, and following days. The Conference was a very interesting one, and thoroughly enjoyed by all in attendance. Superintendent Johnson entertained his guests right royally. We regret that, owing to the Convention for the Deaf held here at the close of the session it was impossible for this school to be represented at the Conference. The following officers were elected: President, F. D. Clarke, Michigan; Vice President, N. F. Walker, South Carolina; Secretary, J. H. Johnson, Alabama; Assistant Secretary, E. A. Gruver, New York.

It is with sincere regret that we learn of the death in August last of Victor Fay, third son of Dr. E. A. Fay. He was a young man of much promise and Dr. Fay has the sympathy of ourselves and of his hosts of friends in the deaf mute world in his sad bereavement.

Lady Minto and her three children, accompanied by the Lieut. Governor of Manitoba the Hon. Mr. McFadden, the Minister of Public Works, and a Guard of Honor from the Dragoons, visited the Institution for the Deaf at Winnipeg on Saturday afternoon last. Lady Minto presented four medals awarded by the Lieutenant Governor for general proficiency, which had been competed for at the examination last June. Mary Lonsdale, Eugene Muller, Percy Ganner and Walter Mohsly were the fortunate recipients. Lady Minto and the Lieut. Governor took a great interest in every thing about the Institution and expressed themselves highly pleased with their visit.

The *New Era* has always occupied a unique position among the school publications, having been conducted as a private enterprise though printed in the Institution's office for a stipulated sum. The editors and proprietors, Messrs. Frank Read and Frank Read Jr., have now retired from the field and the paper has been turned over to the Institution. *The Era* has heretofore been one of the very best of our exchanges and was edited with ability, force and dignity, and we regret that the Messrs. Read have severed their connection therewith. We hope, however, the paper under its new management will be no less interesting and successful.

We are glad to notice that Mr. Gilbert Parker, the talented Canadian novelist, has been elected to represent the constituency of Gravesend in the British House of Commons. Mr. Parker is a Belleville boy, a fact of which he and the city are mutually proud, and he was for a time on the teaching staff of this Institution, where he rendered earnest faithful service. We congratulate him on the new honors which he has won and predict for him a bright future in the field of politics.

A late issue of *The Sentinel*, of Boulder, Montana, contains a picture and write-up of the School for the Deaf and Blind at that place, of which our old friend, Mr. McAloney, is the efficient superintendent. Many improvements have been made in the buildings during the summer, and several new features introduced which will add to the efficiency of the school. We hope Mr. McAloney will have abundant success in his now and enlarged field of labor.

There are four ex-pupils of this Institution now in attendance at Gallaudet College, Messrs. Heathwaite and Swanson, both in the senior class, and Misses Hutchinson and McPhail, in the Sophomore class. All have done well so far and we hope they will have even greater success in future.

WINDSOR NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Fred Ball, brother of Mabel and Fanny Ball, is a telegraph operator at Gloucester. Miss Sophie Lafferty visited Mrs. Laddy in Chatham lately. She has employment in the match factory in Walkerville. Miss Fanny Ball had an enjoyable time with her friend, Ida Koffman, near Chatham, last month. Mr. and Mrs. A. Seppner are prospering and have moved into a larger house. Misses Mabel and Fanny Ball attended the marriage of their uncle, Mr. Shirley Ball, of Buffalo. Mr. W. Gould was in London and Detroit looking for work, but failed to find it. He returned to his old home in London. Miss Mabel Ball is still employed in the large factory of Parko Davis & Co. During the vacation Fanny Ball called on friends in Chatham and Charing Cross. Mr. George Munro has a job as a core-maker at Walkerville, and Mr. Ed. Ball has a steady situation in the salt works, where he has been for several years.

The Day of Thanks

AN ELOQUENT THIRTY-TWO HOLIDAY

Today we may not roll our eyes and sound into the dark of forenoon every cause for sadness. The sorrow may entwine the heart, but none the less may we with our foreground softened by the sunshine of these closing days, every cause for rejoicing and thanksgiving is present in this day. On this day of all other days, gather around the table and make starlight and sunlight of faces, it may be the round faces of little children, faces of patience, sweeter yet for which God's own sorrow has them, faces blooming with loveliness, faces looking on from their frames of silver hair, where the three generations—the merry children, the happy ones, the dearly loved, kindly grandmothers and grandmothers. But there is of strange incompleteness in the few the home circles that are from whose sacred enclosure the tender or venerable years have moved, from whence no light has out. But we may not dwell on the sense of loss as we think of the dear or loved ones who have gone. Right, our duty, our solemn joy, our great joys are serious—to think of them. And if but sweet faith comes to our ministrations we shall think of lost ones not as lost, but only as before us for a little. How short, it will all seem to look back when success comes to all our hearts as it has come to these! So let us heed of this Thanksgiving day, the chair around the Thanksgiving table vacant that was filled last year for a year for

The touch of a hand that has been And the sound of a voice that has been surely you can bring to mind the realizing sense of the mercies that remain, but of the joyful meeting that awaits you whose partings are known.

There is that about Thanksgiving which separates it from every other day in the year, for not only is it the time of individual hearts to feel but to more. In our home relations and in those of the state and nation as well we go up as of old went the tribes to our vows and render our thanks to the Father who has brought us to this our way. We seldom—and not with pity—sit down and count the blessings we get from the skies. For the beauty of grove and field, for the blush of the apple of orchards, for the wealth of the golden grain, for the bursting of the ears of our garners, for the peace of our over discords, for the strength of our age and resource that finances have not wasted or broken, we lift up our hearts in the Thanksgiving prayer for the manhood of the country that bears and bears burdens without complaint for its pure and gracious warriors for the light of love and the assurance of faith in countless thousands of happy homes, we lift up the voice in prayer while for the churches whose spires climb one above another to the gilded fingers against the stamens from whose bellies climbing beams forth lots of sweetness in the crowded city and over hillside and valley and here and there by the belated declaration of the solitary golden rod for us for all our mercies, we lift up the "Deum Laudamus," on this day of the "Gloria In Excelsis."

Thanksgiving and the Thanksgiving joy—let them now and ever be inseparable. On this day of joy whether sitting in shadow or in the sunlight, we surely may say with the man of God: "Although the sun shall not blossom, neither shall the vine, the labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield increase, and the flock shall be cut off from the field, and there shall be no herd in the field. Yet I will rejoice in the Lord in the God of my salvation. In the chery, beautiful, thrice welcome, that gathers to itself stories of charming memories and fills our own cap shoes on the harvest of the year. Thrice welcome to the giving day!—Christian at Heart.

The longest days are those that we have the least to do.