



# 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 1. advance.

### ADVERTISING

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

ROY V BOWENVILLE, 116 Times Building, New York, is our agent for United States advertising.

Address all communications and subscriptions to

**THE CANADIAN MUTE,**  
BELLEVILLE,  
ONTARIO



MONDAY, JANUARY 2, 1893.

## NEW YEAR'S GREETING.

TO OUR FRIENDS HERE AND EVERYWHERE.

"A Happy New Year!" This is not a new salutation. You have seen it and heard it before. It is a cheering and social call that, however conventional in character, serves to lift the burden that has become heavy and inspire the despondent heart with a fresh courage for renewed conflicts. We all have times of depression, when the past gives no solace and the future offers faint gleams of hope. There may be exceptions to this rule. The little children, with an innocent trust in the Divine beneficence, and hearts attuned to the music of love and devotion, find their burdens light, and joyous hope the gleam of the future. It is incoherent, therefore, that we salute the children first, on this birthday of another year:

A Happy New Year!  
To each little friend,  
From the very beginning  
Clear down to the end;  
Through the frost of the Winter,  
The sunshine of Spring,  
The bright blossoms of Summer,  
Fruits Autumn shall bring

A Happy New Year!  
In the home that you love,  
The good gift of your Father  
In Heaven above;  
With your brothers and sisters,  
Your parents so dear,  
Whose kindness increasing  
You always find here.

A Happy New Year!  
With the children at play,  
The kind little neighbors  
You meet every day,  
With schoolmates and classmates,  
In the studies you trace,  
And the teachers who help you  
Over every hard place.

A Happy New Year!  
As each Sabbath comes round,  
In the place where you worship,  
In the Sunday School found,  
Where God's praise you're singing,  
Learning truth, undefiled  
Of the Saviour who loves you,  
On earth once a child.

A Happy New Year!  
We wish it to you,  
And if you would have it,  
These things you must do:  
Be obedient and truthful,  
Ever loving and mild;  
For blessings be thankful,  
Be Jesus' dear child.

New Year's Day is fraught with deep interest for the aged and infirm. They have seen many years begin and end, and memory brings back the joy and

worrow, hope and disappointment, that made those years happy or otherwise. They are now looking towards the setting sun with a faith in the promise that sustains them, "even to the end."

A Happy New Year!  
To the old and the grey,  
To the fathers and mothers  
Who are closing the day,  
May their sun set serenely,  
When the night of Death comes,  
And their rest be eternal  
In the Heavenly homes.

The middle-aged men and women who have experienced much and anticipated more, with confidence in their strength and hope for "the better things," appreciate fully the significance of a New Year's greeting. They are the actors on life's stage from whom most is expected, and whose responsibility is, therefore, greatest.

A Happy New Year!  
To the brave and the strong,  
May their joys keep increasing,  
As they journey along;  
May their burdens grow lighter  
As the years come and go,  
And the bounties of Heaven  
Make their cups overflow.

To all our friends—the pupils, teachers, officers, and attendants of the school; the parents and kindred at home; and everybody here and elsewhere, we most sincerely wish

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

### THANKS.

The Nebraska Mute Journal of a recent date had this to say about our paper and school:—

"The CANADIAN MUTE has made amends for its failures and we restore it to favor. It is such a credit to the Deaf Mute circle, that we are glad to be friends with it. No other paper, and no other school, stands higher than the Canada School, and no other management is more deserving of good will and good words. In Canada officers are appointed on account of their fitness, and not because of political preferment."

We again remind our correspondents that it is necessary to have all matter in the hands of the printers at least five days before the date of publication. If received later it must either be held over, or other matter already in type must be laid aside to accommodate it. Will our friends please remember this and govern themselves accordingly.

The Journal's Fanwood correspondent wrote this: "A few days after Thanksgiving, a number of city school ma'ams came to visit our classes. They discovered that their jobs are easy and their burdens are light compared with the work of a real live teacher of the deaf." Some people whom we know should make a similar discovery. It won't take them long. All they need do is to visit the classes here, and interest themselves in the work being done for a short time.

The Companion has this: "For the first time since the establishment of our school, nearly thirty years ago, a deaf child of deaf parents has been admitted. Her parents were both educated here in the Sixties." Here is an interesting fact for Dr. Bell and many others. During the thirty years existence of the Minnesota School for the deaf a good many deaf persons have been educated there, and have gone out into the world to assume life's responsibilities. We can take it for granted that many of these deaf persons have intermarried and raised children, but only one deaf child, the offspring of deaf parents, has been admitted to the same school. In Ontario exactly the same record can be made. We, too, can find only one deaf child whose parents are known to be deaf. There are many deaf parents who have children, but their children can hear and speak well. In the face of such records there are persons who contend that the intermarriage of the deaf begets a deaf offspring.

### "READ ME."

Dedicated to the Friends and Patrons of THE CANADIAN MUTE, as an appropriate prayer for New Year's Day

BY J. B. ASHLEY.

My Father, take my hand, for I am prone  
To dance, and I fear to go alone.  
I trust thy guidance. Father, take my hand,  
Lead thy child safely thro' the desert land  
The way is dark before me, take my hand,  
For light can only come at thy command,  
Clinging to thy dear love, no doubt I know,  
That love will cheer the way where'er I go.  
Father, the storm is breaking o'er my wild  
I feel its bitterness; protect thy child  
The tempest clouds are flying thro' the air,  
O, take my hand, and save me from despair  
Father, as I ascend this craggy steep  
That leads me to thy temple, let me keep  
My hand in thine, so I may conquer time  
And by thy aiding to thy bosom climb  
Father, I feel the damp upon my brow,  
The chill of death is falling on me now  
Rise from earth's fleeting shadows I must part  
My Father, take my hand, thou hast my heart

### THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

#### THE DUFF AND BLUE.

We have received the December number of the National College journal bearing the above name. It is an interesting publication, and will no doubt serve a good purpose. There should be no lack of assistance in the preparation of original matter from the many intelligent graduates of the College. This number contains a full-page picture of the Kendall Football Team of 1892, among the members being our friend Cowan. The Senior Club of this school would like to try conclusions with the Kendalls. This may sound bumptious, but the boys here can bump pretty well.

#### THE BRITISH DEAF MUTE.

This is the Deaf Chronicle with a new name. We don't know if the name has been improved, but we do know that the journal now before us is a decided improvement on its predecessor, which was an excellent publication. The contents of the number before us are mostly original contributions of a high literary order. It also contains an excellent likeness of Rev. F. W. G. Gilby, who visited us a year ago, with a sketch of his work in London.

#### OUR DEAF AND DUMB.

This is also an English publication of much merit. The contents printing and paper are excellent, and speak volumes in praise of the work being done for the education of the deaf in England. The editor is Mr. W. R. Roo, who is the resident head master of the new Midland Institution for the Deaf at Derby. We value it highly as an exchange, and hope Mr. Roo will find the encouragement his energy and ability deserves.

#### "Twas Vexatious.

We sympathize with "Col. Taylor of the Juvenile Ranger. Hear his wail: "Again the daily press has played with our childlike confidence. We read of a comet, several times as large as the moon, which was to sport around the earth for our entertainment last Sunday night. We stood out in the front yard and gazed at the sky till we had a creak in our cervical vertebrae but saw nothing except the nebula hypothesis. We don't claim to be well up on celestial affairs, but we are not going to be led around by any body just because he happens to run a daily, whereas we show up only once a week. Hereafter we shall believe nothing except what we read in the scriptures or see with our own eyes. The next time a metropolitan daily tells us of a disturbance in the heavens, we shall gently pull down the lid of our left eye and say, 'You can't comet on us again.'"

#### Tact and Talent, Too.

We are willing to go on record with the Companion and the CANADIAN MUTE as saying that the higher the education of the teacher, the better will be the results obtained. We do not, however, wish it understood that this applies to the teacher of the deaf alone. The education of the deaf and of the hearing is, or should be, conducted upon the same principles, and in both cases the results obtained are better when the teacher brings with her into the school-room an education as far above the average as possible. But, however good her education, she must have tact and talent. —Advocate.

A new well at the Iowa Institution is 625 feet deep and the men are still drilling it deeper.

## Letters to the Editor

We shall be pleased to receive communications for insertion under this heading pertaining to matters relative to deaf mutes, but will not be held responsible for assertions made or opinions expressed. The writer's signature must accompany each letter, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Communications to be written on the side of the paper only.

### Deaf-Mute Beggars, Etc.

DEAR SIR:—Your reply to Mr. M. Gregor's article in the Register is very just. My observation has been while living in Toronto, that the United States supplied a very fair share of the nomadic deaf-mute. A large number however came from England, the largest number in fact. Many of these unfortunate persons, who were deluded into leaving their country by Miss Grouse's fine words and promises, had nothing else to fall back on except selling goods, as peddlars, or beggars. I cannot therefore blame them much for trying to do what many persons without the same necessity do. Such people are called travellers, and are regarded as perfectly respectable, although they are certainly, as I know by experience, a great bother. Look at the book agent. I used to have lots of time wasted until, one day I thought me of a way to get rid of them. This was immediately to say I would be delighted to subscribe for one of the illustrated books, but money was short. "Here was a block I wished to sell at half price, only \$100.00. I was sure if his employer heard of it, he would want to buy at once, and I would allow the price of the book out. I never knew it fail to get rid of the visitor in less than fifty seconds; not one time.

The only objection to the deaf-mute travellers must be in the character of the goods they sell, or in the fact of their affliction making them objects of pity. The first, they should guard against, the second is unavoidable, but it seems hard to shut them out from a means of earning bread, when so few lines are open to them. I have no sympathy with loafers who might do something better, and will not. Very few of these are Canadians, however; that may be because they have generally less need. We all know the "Northern Farmer's" dictum, "The poor in a lump is bad." I. B. B.

### From Chicago

MR. EDITOR.—I arrived here safely last week, and happened to meet Mr. Scott, formerly of Oshawa. I called at the rooms of the Pan-American Club the other night, and Mr. Colman lectured on the French Revolution. It was a very instructive discourse. Messrs. Bray and White were present.

I attended the services in the Methodist Church last Sunday, and Prof. H. J. Jacksonville, lectured. He is very popular with the deaf.

I visited the Columbian Exposition last week, and saw the Manufacturers' Building, Machinery Hall, Horticultural Hall, Agricultural Administration, Fish and Fishing Buildings. In all, the Moorish style of architecture is most prominent, the arched door of the Transportation building being a perfect copy of the Alhambra. Bits of ornamentation suggest Norman, Roman and French architecture, but all are so harmonized that it makes an absolutely enchanting whole. The State buildings represent architecture of the period of the admission of each State into the Union. For example, the Massachusetts State Building is a fac-simile of John Hancock's home, the Florida State Building is a reproduction of Old Fort Marion, of St. Augustine, and so on through the whole list.

When all the buildings, including Or at Britain and Canada, are completed, and the exhibits are in position it will be a world of wonders. A beautiful lagoon, whose shores are garnished with rare shrubs and green grass, winds through the whole length of the grounds connecting the artificial lakes of South Park with Lake Michigan. Gondolas and yachts will ply up and down for the accommodation of visitors.

The readers of your valuable journal THE CANADIAN MUTE, will doubtless come when the Deaf Congress meets, next July, and witness the most marvellous collection of beautiful architectural triumphs ever seen; and also the wonderful exhibits, and enjoy a fine walk, and climb or carry up in a tower about 600 feet high and 210 feet in diameter. R. M. I.

Chicago, Dec. 22nd, 1892.