



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 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.

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Correspondence on matters of interest to the deaf is requested from our friends, small 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.

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THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE,
ONTARIO



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

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1901.

King Edward VII.

On the 9th inst., the British Empire will celebrate for the first time the anniversary of the birth of Edward VII. For about nine months King Edward has been sovereign of the world's greatest Empire, and during that time he has evinced the qualities of statesmanship and kingship to an eminent degree. No man in public life in Europe is better versed in international political questions and diplomacy, none is more popular and esteemed, none whose advice is so implicitly relied upon. His tact is simply perfect and his judgment uniformly sound. Although Great Britain is very much disliked in many European countries—success, progress, prosperity and invincibility always produce this result—the king himself is perhaps the most universally popular man in the world, he is persona grata with both the ruling classes and the populace in nearly every country in Europe, and in France, where hatred to Britain is most intense and bitter, he is so popular that it is said he could be almost unanimously elected king of France. The king, therefore, constitutes an element of concord and a mighty influence for peace throughout the world, and for this reason, as well as for his personal worth and his royal graces we all can pray with all sincerity "Long live King Edward VII. and his gracious Consort, Queen Alexandra."

The Winnipeg Institution opened with 64 pupils, and with others to come the number will likely reach 70. Of these 25 are from outside of Manitoba. The new wing has been completed and has been occupied and an isolated hospital has been equipped. Classes have been organized in dressmaking and carpentering, and other changes and improvements made. We congratulate our sister Institution on the bright prospects before it and hope its most sanguine hopes for future success will be more than realized.

Common Errors in Quoting.

A writer in the Pall Mall Gazette points out the growing frequency of misquotations, and cites numerous instances of the words of standard authors being wrongly given. Shakespeare and the Bible, it appears, are the greatest sufferers. Amongst the common errors into which even learned people have fallen are some which have generally been accepted as being correct. For instance, we all say "charity covereth a multitude of sins," but it should read "love covereth a multitude of sins," the reference to charity being that it "shall cover the multitude of sins." "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing" should be "a little learning," etc. "Speed the parting guest," was originally written "speed the going guest," and "make assurance doubly sure" should read "double" instead of "doubly." So Shakespeare is again misquoted in the Merchant of Venice "Falleth as the gentle dew," the great bard wrote, "Droppeth as the gentle dew." Again "the man that hath no music in his soul" was written "the man that hath no music in himself." Milton wrote "Frosh woods and pastures new," but we have substituted "fields" for "woods." "Twas ever thus from childhood's hour" was originally written by Tom Moore "Oh ever thus from childhood's home." Gray wrote "The voiceless tenor of their way" but we all say now-a-days "The oven tenor." So, too, Coleridge wrote in the "Ancient Mariner" "Nor any drop to drink" and it is generally quoted "And not a drop to drink." Nearly everybody supposes that in saying "When a Greek meets a Greek, then comes the tug of war," he is quoting Nathaniel Leo correctly, but he isn't, the correct wording being, "When Greeks joined Greeks then was the tug of war." "Praise from Sir Hubert is praise indeed" should be "Approbation from Sir Hubert Stanley is praise indeed." Even "A wet sheet and a flowing sail" is a misquotation, it should be "a flowing sea." In the marriage ceremony of the Church of England, reference is made to "cause or just impediment," but it is usually quoted "just cause and impediment." And this is but a partial list of the common mistakes made every day in quotations.

King Edward.

Here are some interesting facts about King Edward VII. which are condensed by the Buffalo Times, from his biography as written by his private secretary: He has thirteen university degrees. He is colonel eight times over. He popularized the Alpine hat. His uniforms are worth \$75,000. He owns the deepest mine in England. He loves to travel incognito in Paris. He has every order of knighthood in Europe. He is fifty-nine years old and has four grandchildren. He goes to church every Sunday morning. He started life with an income of \$55,000 a year. He is said to be one of the best shots in England. He is five feet six inches tall, and weighs 180 pounds. He receives two hundred letters a day, and answers most of them. He was the first Christian to dine with the Sultan of Turkey. Every minute of his time in London is spent according to schedule. His favorite vehicle in London is a hansom cab, his stables cost \$75,000 a year. He has friends in every nation, and speaks German, French, Italian, and Russian. When he was young he was very tender hearted, and cried for days when a tutor left him. He has one private secretary, two assistant secretaries, and a staff of clerks to assist them. He has made more speeches than any other man in the world, but mostly short ones.

A shepherd dog saved the life of Mrs. John Timperly the other day in Pawtucket, Rhode Island, sacrificing his own. The woman is deaf and tried to cross the track in front of an express train, not hearing the warning cries. The dog threw himself between her and the train and seized her dress. The dog's action attracted her attention and she escaped, but the dog was run over. —Ez.

A Letter from an Ex-Pupil.

I have some minutes to dispose of at my own will, so I thought I could write a description of Northern Alberta, as sometime ago a friend of mine intimated that I should do. But before I proceed, I want you to clearly understand why I added "Northern" to Alberta. It is because there is a vast difference between the opposite extremities of Alberta in regard to climate, soil and occupation. Besides this, scenery is also taken into consideration.

First of all, I want to say something about the climate. No doubt it is very healthy and invigorating in spite of the fact that it has been unusually wet for the past three years. The air is dry, and, in fact, so clear that everything seems nearer than it is really, especially just before or after rainfall. In fact, the climate has a peculiarity in itself. For instance, many cases of asthma have been greatly benefited. I was told of a gentleman who, while in Ontario, could not lie down on account of asthma. But when he went to bed here, he slept for 30 hours. A man, no doubt, could get sick here if he liked.

In the longest days of summer there is scarcely any darkness, as twilight and dawn meet. To make up for this "defective" balance, winter has dreadfully long nights, the sun rising near 9 o'clock and dipping behind the hills at half past 4 o'clock. It shines just diagonally at this part of Alberta. That is why the people here get the more tanned during the winter months.

Soil:—Here no one denies the rank fertility of the soil. It is a sandy, black loam with a sub soil of clay. Its being different from the soil of Manitoba lies in the fact that it does not stick when muddy. Visitors to this part of the country often remark on the fine condition of the cattle seen along the railway. This eloquently testifies to the excellent nutritive quality of the grass they eat.

Occupation.—As you come northward from Calgary, you will see about 40 miles of quiet, rolling plains, but a little further up you will see more and more patches of woodland. Along with this, more signs of verdure are visible, speaking for the excellence of mixed farming. Under favorable circumstances grain grows very well here. Wheat does not thrive well on newly broken land, but after more or less cultivation, will yield about 40 bushels to the acre. It seems that the soil is best adapted for oat-growing. Oats sell well as they weigh 45 lbs per bushel and are sold by the lb. 100 bushels to the acre is often reached, even 125 bushels is rarely realized from an acre. At the Paris exposition, Alberta got the first prize for white oats, yet these prize oats did not hold their own when shown at the Edmonton fair. Mixed farming, as you would suppose, is our chief occupation, while south of Calgary ranching is largely carried on because of the highly nutritive value of the grass and the comparative absence of snow in winter. Cattle do well here but horses do not. Hundreds of horses die from swamp fever, which is worst in wet seasons. However, if taken care of properly, they would do all right. Strange as it may seem, cattle breeding is largely carried on in this particular part of the country, and many sweepstakes have been won down in the east. Roots grow very well here, rendering the hog-business excellent.

According to Indian tradition, seven years of wet weather and three of dry weather come by turns. This is the third wet season, but we are having unusually excellent crops of grain. In 1891 grain was a flat failure in this particular place, being the result of summer frosts, and when the following winter set in the settlers began to feel the pinch of starvation, but under the wisdom of Providence there was an abundance of rabbits. They were easily killed, thus affording ample food to the settlers. Even pigs were fed on them. The settlers were short of money, and, as the storekeepers would not sell flour but for hard cash, they had to put up with these trying circumstances throughout the winter. Generally speaking, Alberta is a fine country and promises well to become a great and strong province. Hundreds of people come here from the other side of the line as well as from the east. The chief drawbacks it has to contend with are its apparently cold climate and wild state, which, no doubt, have prevented many people from coming here. This territory has an excellent market in the mining section of B. C., and also in the old country. I am afraid that I have encroached upon

your space, so I close, wishing your paper success in every way.—A. D. S. Lacombe, Alta., Oct. 16, 1901.

San Francisco, Cal.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Some of your writer's old friends in Ontario might wonder where he will turn up now as he had been merrily rolling along out West. Well, beautiful Miss California and gay San Francisco have been too much for him so he is at the same old stand. He has been in San Francisco nearly a year so far.

Deaf-mutes' picnics and parties have been quite numerous in and about San Francisco during the summer. They took a trip out to Mount Tamalpais, 14 miles from San Francisco one evening when there was moonlight and climbed the Mount during the night. The Mount is 2,602 feet above the level of the sea. When the weather is clear a grand panorama of San Francisco, Oakland, the harbor fortifications, the Golden Gate, &c., is in existence.

Your correspondent has been delighted to meet Miss Norton, of San Francisco, Miss Lindstrom, Oakland, and Mr. Rundo, of Berkeley, who were in the graduating class with Messrs. Swanson and Braithwaite, of Canada, at Gallaudet College, Washington, last summer. Mr. Rundo, was Mr. Swanson's room-mate and chum at the College for five years. He is now assistant supervisor of boys at the California School for the deaf. Speaking of Mr. Swanson he said, he is a genuine good fellow. Your writer was pleased to learn that his other old school-mates, Messrs. McPhail and Hutchinson, are doing very well at the College.

Our old boy, D. S. Luddy, has a steady position with American Box Co., and is doing well. He had a steady situation with the Mywell, Rollins Printing Co., which he held for six months but as he thought printing might injure his health and sight (he being a book worm) decided to bid good bye to printing ink. He works on several of the main saws in the factory, ripping, slotting, cutting out orders for small boxes, &c. He worked in somewhat the same line of work for some time when he was an employe of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company in their shops at Perth, Ont.

San Francisco is said to be the greatest summer resort in the world. While the temperature ran up to the century mark all over the East it was only between 55 and 65 in the sunset city.

Well, Brantee, one way of how you can get rid of the peddling gentry, should they turn up again in Brantford, is by taking a profitable trip out to San Francisco. While there has been many a hot time in the towns back East (caused by the weather) we have been glad, it has been so nice and cool here, except the above gentry, who find hot times in the new towns out West too, caused by the introduction of old boots or any old thing. San Francisco has no use for them. By the way, you see notices on the doors or door-steps of private residences, &c., viz: "No peddlers" or "No peddlers or agents wanted."

During July Mr. Luddy paid a visit to his old home in Chico, after an absence of 15 years. Though he gave his old friends and neighbors a surprise, they gave him a grand welcome home. He was delighted to see so many old familiar scenes where he spent many happy hours during his childhood days before he was taken to Canada. He saw the house in which he was born and also his mother's grave. He went out into the country and took his uncle by surprise on his 600 acres ranch, along the Sacramento River, on which he remained 18 months just before he was taken to Canada. He was afterwards in Colusa to see some of his cousins. He had a ride 35 miles out to Allou Springs and Bartlett Springs (mineral springs and summer resorts in the mountains) and remained with relatives and friends. He drank all the mineral water he wanted. It was quite an interesting ride; climbing up the mountains and going around on the cliffs.

If an accident happened, horse and buggy and all might have went tumbling down into the canyon, hundreds of feet below. On his way back to San Francisco, he stopped over at Sacramento, the capital of California (a very fine city) and he was the guest of his uncle and cousins. His uncle being a teacher, naturally asked him some questions about the system of teaching deaf-mutes. He got back to the Golden Gate city, greatly benefited, being fat and sun-burnt.—D. S. L.