



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.

SUBSCRIPTION

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance.

ADVERTISING

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

ROY V. BOMERVILLE, 108 Times Building, New York, is our agent for United States advertising.

Address all communications and subscriptions to
THE CANADIAN MUTE,
BELLEVILLE,
ONTARIO.



MONDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1894.

After the Holidays.

The officers and teachers of the Institution welcome back again, after the long holiday, their friends the pupils who were with us last session, and extend also a hearty greeting to the new comers, of whom we are glad to see so many. At the close of last session the pupils gladly hailed the respite granted them from their arduous and faithful nine months' work; and we hope that all of them enjoyed thoroughly the vacation time. We hope, also, that they are now as eager to resume their studies as they were then to lay them aside for a time. It is an important lesson, which cannot be too soon learned, that, after all, play is but the spice of life, and that hard work is the inevitable lot of mankind. This is true, also, of boys and girls at school; and he or she who makes pleasure the chief object is sure to fail here, and to fail in everything that may be undertaken hereafter. The poet spoke truly when he declared that life is not an empty dream, but that, on the contrary—

"Life is real, life is earnest."

Let every boy and girl in the Institution exemplify this truth this session.

The work of organization has now been completed, and already every class has well started on its course in charge of an earnest and faithful teacher; and we hope that in every respect this will be the best and most prosperous session ever yet held. The boys and girls can make it such if they so desire. Neither the individual pupil nor the Institution should be content to wear the laurels already won, but should strive each year to surpass all former efforts and to attain yet greater success.

Now, boys and girls, get right down to work without any delay. Remember this Institution was established and is maintained at a heavy expense, not for the officers and teachers, but for yourselves, in order that you might obtain that training and knowledge, impossible to be got elsewhere, which will fit you to discharge well the duties of life. Only

once can you be boys and girls. Only once can you enjoy the inestimable privilege of a course in this Institution. In the few years you spend here, therefore, you make or mar your whole future life. Is not this a thought that should make you pause? If you make good use of your time now, not only will you really enjoy yourselves better while here, but you will have laid the foundation of a sure success in after years. But if you are idlers now, and neglect your studies and refuse to avail yourselves of the opportunities now afforded you, you will be losing what you can never regain, and pursuing a course you will always bitterly regret. Resolve, every one of you, that you will not be idlers in this world of busy effort. Some of you may possess talents that will place you on the top-most round of the ladder of success. Most of you, however, like the vast majority of other people, can occupy only comparatively obscure places. But all of you can and should act well your part, however exalted or however humble it may be; and doubtless it requires quite as much true nobility of character to discharge honestly and faithfully the common unnoticed duties of life as to fill worthily a higher station where all eyes are upon you. They are the truest heroes who patiently and faithfully attend to the small things of life for duty's sake, with no thought of reward or applause. This is the secret of success in life.

I may not reach the height I seek,
My untried strength may fall me,
Or, half way up the mountain peak,
Piercing tempests may assail me,
But though that place I never gain,
Herein lies comfort for my pain—
I will be worthy of it.

I may not triumph in success,
Despite my earnest labor,
I may not grasp results that bless
The efforts of my neighbor,
But though my goal I never see,
This thought shall always dwell with me
I will be worthy of it.

The *Deaf Mute Mirror* comes to hand now in an entirely new form. The name has been changed to *The Michigan Mirror*, the paper has been doubled in size, and it appears in all the glory of a brand new dress. The editorial staff has also been reorganized and Mr. Francis D. Clarke is now editor-in-chief, with a large and efficient staff of associate editors. Mr. Clarke has been remarkably successful as Superintendent of the Michigan School for the Deaf, and his well known energy and ability will undoubtedly make *The Michigan Mirror* one of the best papers of its class in the United States.

A school for deaf mutes was organized in Calcutta in 1808, and recently made a distribution of prizes. Of this school the *Indian Witness* says: "It is designed to give the pupils instruction in various departments of art industry, and thus furnish the means of occupying their time, and, if necessary, earning their own livelihood. One of the most enthusiastic supporters of the school owes his interest in it to the fact that his own brother, a deaf-mute, who was once a constant sorrow to his friends, now leads a happy contented life as goldsmith, in an English shop."

Mr. Ray has resigned the Superintendency of the Colorado School to accept a similar position in the Kentucky Institution. Mr. Dudley succeeded Mr. Ray as Superintendent of the Colorado School. In these gentlemen the deaf possess two sincere and loyal friends who are devoting their best talents and energies to the cause and who have been very successful in their past spheres of action. They are both ardent champions of that system of instruction which alone has won the approval of the most competent judges—the deaf themselves—the combined system.

The *Michigan Mirror* says Germany at present has ninety-five schools for the deaf. Of these forty-eight are day schools, and thirty four are boarding schools. The total number of pupils is 6,400, of which 8,614 are males, and 2,786 are females. A corps of 650 teachers is employed, of which 64 are women.

Mr. J. L. Smith has been appointed Principal of the Institution for the Deaf at Fairbault, Minn. Mr. Smith will deserve his promotion. Dr. J. L. Noyes has resumed his position again as Superintendent of the same Institution. This is good news to his many friends in the deaf mute work.

Mr. Swing, Superintendent of the Oregon School for the Deaf, has resigned. Mr. Early has been appointed acting Superintendent.

Extracts from Letters.

—A mother writes:—"We shall ever feel a kind regard for all in connection with the Institution."

—A parent writes:—"We are pleased with our boys' improvement, and thank you and their teachers for the kindness and attention given them."

—A mother who was very reluctant about sending her little girl to the Institution, writes:—"I am so glad that I sent her, as she has improved so much."

—A mother writes:—"John was better and less nervous on his arrival home than ever before. It is a joy to have him home again, well, and so much improved. We are very pleased with his improvement in every way."

—A father of one of the little girls who came here last fall, writes:—"We are well pleased with her improvement, and I cannot praise the Institution one-half enough and its kind attendants. I was delighted with everything I saw at the Institution when I was there, and my girl came home so clean and tidy that I sincerely hope she will be able to remain at school long enough to obtain a good education."

—A mother writes about her little girl to the Superintendent:—"I am very much pleased with her. I can see a great change in her for the better, and I can only thank you all kindly for being so good to my child. I hope the Great Maker will reward you for all the trouble and patience you have had during her illness. She told me how very kind all have been to her and wants to be remembered to you kindly."

—A mother writes the Superintendent:—"I have wanted to write to you about my child, but not being a good writer kept me from doing so many a time. I have thanked my Heavenly Father for his kindness in providing such a place for the dear children, and willing hands and hearts to help them. He who hath said a cup of cold water will not lose its reward, who sees and knows all things, will not forget the kindness and patience of those who are seeking to help them."

—One of our girl pupils closed her school career in June last, and her mother writes as follows:—"Words cannot express my gratitude for the kindness you have all shown her, more especially when not feeling well, and she has now many a pleasant recollection of acts of kindness while in your care, which will never be forgotten by her or us, and in the future, may He who rewards such noble devotion to any good work, shower His blessings on you and all connected with the Institution. Wishing you every prosperity, I am, etc."

—A mother writes:—"You cannot tell how pleased we all are with him. He has improved so much and has learned more than we expected he would in one term. I have had more comfort with him than I ever had in his life before. He minds what is said to him so well. Everyone who has seen him thinks he has had good care and good training. There could be no greater improvement in a child than there is in George, in the same length of time. I hope he will improve as well in the future. I bless God for such an Institution and for such kind painstaking officers."

"It is better to wear out than to rust out."—*Bishop Horne.*

Talks to the Boys and Girls.

To the Boys and Girls of the Institution, (receiving)— Right glad we are to see you all again, though we miss some familiar faces. Most of you, we are glad to know, spent a very pleasant vacation and come back to us looking and feeling strong and hearty and happy. In this we rejoice with you. Some of you, however, were not so fortunate. A few were ill and have not yet fully recovered your health. No doubt, however, a few weeks spent here under such favoring circumstances of healthful locality, pleasant surroundings, congenial companionship and plenty of nutritious food and regular habits will soon fully restore you to your wonted health. Others of you, we are sorry to learn, have, since last you were here, lost friends—a father or mother or some other dear one. To you we extend our deepest sympathy in your great and irremediable loss.

Do any of you feel homesick? Some did at first, especially the new pupils, which is not strange, since in many cases this is the first time you have been away from home; and even among the old pupils there has been a little of this decidedly unpleasant feeling. I am no doubt by this time it is all gone. If not, here is a remedy that is a sure cure. Just get right down to hard work, fix your mind on your studies, and on your play also when play times, and you will be surprised how soon your homesickness will pass away. And you will be surprised, also, how fast the time will fly and how soon vacation will come again. "We take no note of time but from its loss." It is a pleasure always to see an earnest, whole-hearted boy or girl, who is a faithful worker in the class and study room, as well as a hearty participant in sports on the play ground. To such an one time never seems to drag, slowly along; but the seasons will pass all too quickly, and he or she will soon graduate with honor and will plunge into the strife of life with a reasonable certainty of success.

A new session! Have you thought what that means? It is the turning over of a fresh, unutilized page of school life. The leaf is now clean and pure and white. Next June this page will be full down to the bottom line. What will the record be? No one can tell now, but each one can make it what he or she will. This is a solemn thought for both teacher and pupil. For that page, once written, stands forever. The writing thereon can never be erased. How apt we are to forget this fact! Only once can we pass through life. Only once do we go over each page, and we engrave thereon an indelible record of what does this consist? Of every word we speak, of every thought we conceive, of every act we perform. Boys and girls, what will your record be? Will you adorn the page with a clean register of faithful attention to duty, of manly and womanly conduct in school and out? Or will you disfigure it with the blurs and blotches of neglect of studies, of disobedience to the rules, of evil thoughts, evil words and evil deeds? This session of 1894 is now yours. A few short months hence it will be yours no longer. Do not neglect this only opportunity of inscribing a noble record on this page of your life.

Was it not said by some great sage
That life is an unwritten page?
We write our fate, and when old age
Or death comes on We drop the pen

For good or ill, from day to day,
Each deed we do, each word we say
Makes its impress upon the clay
Which moulds the minds
Of other men

And all our acts and words are sealed
Down o'er the past, whence future destiny
Hiring us, to form our wheat or weeds
And as we've sown
So reap we then

The Laundry.

The following girls distinguished themselves in the ironing room during last session:—

Large Girls—Ironing White Shirts—
1st, Catherine Noonan, 2nd, Lena Yule
Small Girls—Ironing White Shirts—
1st, Edith Wylie, 2nd, Eva Irvine
Best General Worker, —Kva Jann

"It is our actual work which determines our value,"—*Hancock.*

"If the power to do hard work is not a talent, it is the best possible substitute for it."—*James A. Garfield.*