



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. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postage stamps, 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

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE

ONTARIO



MONDAY, MAY 10, 1898

For our Pupils.

We are rapidly nearing the close of another session, and in four or five weeks all the pupils will have scattered to their homes in all parts of the Province, and the time is perhaps now opportune for us to tender them a little advice relative to the deportment that they should maintain, and the rules that should regulate their conduct while at home. This is a matter of a great deal of anxious solicitude on the part of the teachers and officers of the Institution. They realize that most of the pupils come here with plastic minds and unformed characters, and that it is here that is given, to a controlling extent, the bent of character and disposition and the cast of thought and mind of a large majority of the pupils. It is sadly true, of course, that a few pupils come here with such a preponderance of inherent evil within them, and with so few tendencies to good, that no amount of admonition and training produces any appreciable effect; but fortunately these are rare exceptions; and nearly all of them have been quite amenable to counsel and discipline, and have evinced a sincere desire to benefit by the moral instructions given. It will be expected of these that during the holidays they will endeavor at all times to put into practice the precepts inculcated, and to demonstrate to all with whom they come into contact the benefits of the education and training provided for them.

The first bit of advice we would give—first in position and first in importance—is that they should never forget nor neglect the duty of obedience to parents. Every letter and card written by the pupils during the session has been full of expressions of love towards their parents; but, while this is right and commendable, it is well to remember that

true love is better manifested by acts than by words only. There is no rank, no station, no condition in life that will exempt a boy or girl from this duty of submission to parental authority; and there has never been a time when it was more necessary that this duty should be reiterated and reiterated. And simple obedience does not discharge the full obligation. To this should be added every thoughtful attention and the utilization of every opportunity to be of assistance to them. Many of these parents have toiled hard and made many sacrifices in order that their children might have all reasonable comforts here at the Institution, and the objects of this tender solicitude should seek in every possible way to repay this kindness by trying to lighten their parents' burdens during the vacation, and by showing on every possible occasion their appreciation of the sacrifices made in their behalf.

To this duty of obedience to and thoughtful consideration for parents we would add the importance of kind thoughts and acts towards all with whom they come into contact. Kind words do not cost much they never blister the tongue or lips. Though they do not cost much yet they can accomplish a great deal. They are twice blessed, they bless him that gives and him that receives. They soften our natures and beautify our own characters, and they help wonderfully in lightening others' burdens and in smoothing the rough pathway of life. We touch our fellow beings on every side. They are affected for good or for evil by what we are, by what we say and do, even by what we think and feel. We are each of us silently saturating the atmosphere about us with the aroma of our own characters. In the family circle this is especially manifested, but the same process, on a wider scale, is going on throughout the community. No man liveth to himself and no man dieth to himself, no matter how humble he may be. Humanity has been uplifted and the sweetest graces of character and life have been apotheosized by the silent but potent influences of individuals unknown to fame, and the saving of the world has been in its nameless saints.

The lives that make the world so sweet
Are shy and hide like humble flowers
We pass them by with careless feet
Nor dream 'tis their fragrance fills the tower
And cheers and comforts us hour by hour.

Again we would impress on the pupils the importance of self control. A good many of them, as is the case with hearing people, are blessed, or cursed, with tempers that are easy to excite and hard to repress, and to secure the mastery here will necessitate the exercise of every power of the will. The greatest battlefield in the world is the human heart, the greatest general is he who can gain a victory over himself. The greatest king is he who can at all times and under all circumstances govern his own spirit. No man is competent to command until he has first learned to obey. This duty of self mastery, however, has a broader application than simply to the control of temper. We need, also, to guard our lips and fingers from hurtful gossip and vile slander, to guard our hearts from evil thoughts, to guard our passions and appetites and desires from undue gratification. "Greater is the man that governeth his own heart than he who taketh a city," and that man is on the sure road to honor and success who has gained the complete mastery over himself.

And finally, in general application, we would urge each boy and girl to learn and adopt Longfellow's motto, "Live up to the best that is in you." How few of us there are who do not fall all along the

line in doing this! How many willful violations all of us are guilty of, of the virtues and graces which we accept as precepts but come so far short of in practice! And what a new world this would be if every boy and girl, every man and woman would strive both to heed and to obey the principles of truth and charity and righteousness which are implanted to some degree in every human heart.

"Do the duty nearest,
Cling to truth the clearest
Face the ill thou fearest,
Hold thine honor dearest,
Knowing God is good."

Winnipeg Institution.

We are rejoiced to learn from the *Silent Echo*, that the Institution for the Deaf in Winnipeg is now free from that dreadful disease diphtheria. The *Echo* says—"It is with a great deal of pleasure that we are able to report that our school is free from diphtheria. As reported in our last issue the Institute was fumigated thoroughly and calculated from top to bottom, and now more than two weeks have elapsed since the last case of this dread disease broke out. The health of all the pupils present is excellent and with the precautions taken we are practically safeguarded from a further outbreak."

The wonderful efficiency of the British soldiery gives us more and more reason for pride when we contemplate the history of our Nation. In fact the little affairs of 1776 and 1812 have inspired a wholesome respect for each other in both English and American breasts, a respect so deep that there is talk of the Anglo-American forces uniting against the world. When that day comes we believe Brother Mathison will find an ally in the United States. Such of our natives as he meets at conventions—*Silent Echo*.

We are sure our contemporary that we have not now and never have had any other sentiment for the United States than that of warm friendship and hearty good will. We believe it is the grandest country and the Americans are the finest people on earth with just one exception which we need not name. Of course we can see lots of flaws and weaknesses, as neighbors always can, but after all, these little faults only serve as a background which brings the good qualities out in bolder relief.

The editor of the *CANADIAN MUTE* ought to receive the Victoria Cross for the eloquence with which he sets forth the glories of the British Empire. *The Companion*.

We modestly disclaim any glory for our efforts in this direction. The fact of the matter is, it would not be possible to be slight but eloquent about so inspiring a subject. And when a fellow can't help himself of course he cannot claim any special credit. Medals and decorations should be reserved for people who can perform the herculean feat of becoming eloquent over such tame and depressing subjects as George Washington, we are the people, a pluribus unum, etc.

The steam power of Great Britain, it is said, represents the strength of 1,000,000,000 men. This means that the equivalent of about 25 men is employed in the production of wealth for every inhabitant of the realm. One man is considered to be able to earn his own living. When to this is added the energy of 25 other men the wealth of Great Britain is no longer to be wondered at.

The officers of the North Dakota Schools have clubbed together and purchased a farm of about one thousand acres. We rise for information. We would like to know where the officers of the Dakota School got enough money to buy a thousand acre farm. That's what we would like to know.

Be noble! and the nobleness that flows will rise in majesty to meet thine own. *—Lowell.*



Ambrose Wilcock Mason

Artist, Toronto, was born at Plymouth, Devonshire, England, near Plymouth, on February 10th, 1851. He is the son of Lawrence and Elizabeth A. Mason. His father was a successful agriculturist in South Devon, and for many years wore the uniform of Her Majesty's service in the yeoman cavalry. The subject was educated at the Ontario Institution for the Deaf at Belleville. In his life he formed a taste for music and spent his leisure hours in reading and sketching. His artistic faculties were more fully developed under the instruction of the late Mr. Geo. Ackroyd, who had charge of that department of study in the Ontario Institution. His chief aim was to qualify himself as an artist, especially in oil, crayon and water color portraiture. He came to England to Plymouthville, Ontario, in 1887. After leaving the Institution he placed himself under the tuition of one of the best artists in Toronto, and following that success rewarded his labors followed his profession as artist in Belleville and afterwards in Toronto, where he went to reside in 1888. He was drawing master in the Ontario Institution during the years already referred to, and he was also for a time Vice President of the Dufferin Literary Society of that Institution. In religion Mr. Mason is a Methodist, and in politics a Reformer, and he stands staunchly for his colours. He married on the 20th November, 1884, Fannie Elizabeth Lewis, daughter of Samuel Lewis, an Englishman of Leamington, Essex, Ontario. Their family of one girl and two boys all hear and speak well and are bright, intelligent children, proving in many other cases that the affliction of deafness in the parents does not necessarily involve serious disadvantages to the children. Mr. Mason bought a house at 1 Garden Avenue, Parkdale, seven years ago and resides in a house he had built there for himself. He is a member of the Ontario Deaf-mute Association and is one of the leading members of the deaf mute community of Toronto, where his steady, consistent and amiable activity in all good works makes him popular. He has a solid reputation as an artist. His establishment is at 290 Queen Street West, Toronto, and here pictures are made or copied, in oil, water colour, India ink and crayon in the most artistic style.

The Wisconsin Institute is evidently in a flourishing condition. Prof. J. W. Swiler has for eighteen years been superintendent of that Institution. Having been connected with the Illinois Institution as teacher, he has identified himself with the cause of the deaf for about thirty years. He is one of the most experienced educators of the deaf in the country. *—New Era.*

Last week the *CANADIAN MUTE* was in a "clanking" humor and figured out that 75 per cent of the earth's surface was controlled by Great Britain. We could stand that but when she classed Hoy, the baseball player, as an Englishman, it is, as Artemus Ward would say, "2 mitch." But it is always the consensus of great men that hang the plantain tree in the parlor. *—Kentucky Standard.*

The girls working all day in the sewing class have each received a present of a dress and are busy making them for themselves. Miss Walker obtained a number of sample pieces and the girls had their choice of many different patterns of goods. They are being made up in a very neat and becoming style and the girls will be able to show creditable specimens of their own handiwork to their friends when they arrive at home.