

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

Published to teach Printing to some Pupils of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville.

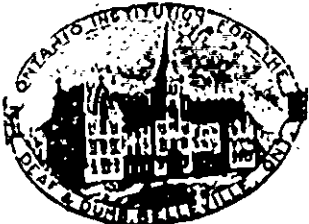
VOL. III.

BELLEVILLE, JUNE 1, 1894.

NO. 5.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE ONTARIO
CANADA.



Minister of the Government in Charge:
HON. J. M. GIBSON

Government Inspector:
DR. T. F. CHAMBERLAIN

Officers of the Institution:

M. H. HENSON, M. A.	Superintendent
M. H. HENSON	Director
J. F. WILSON, M. D.	Physician
MRS. S. WALKER	Matron

Teachers:

M. H. HENSON, M. A.	Head Teacher	MRS. J. O. TERRILL	Miss M. TEMPLETON
D. S. SMITH	Miss M. M. OSTROM		
MISS MARY HALL	Miss FLORENCE MATHIE		
J. M. HILL	Miss SYLVIA L. HALL		
R. M. ALONEY	Miss ADA JAMES		
	(Month)		
MISS MARGERY C. HLETTS	Teacher of Attention		
MISS MARY HALL	Teacher of Fancy Work		
MISS N. McALEER	JOHN F. HURNS		
	Instructor of Printing		
D. S. SMITH	FRANK FLYNN		
	Master Carpenter		
W. H. GILLES	WM. NURSE		
	Master Shoemaker		
MISS V. HALLAGHER	D. CUNNINGHAM		
	Master Baker		
J. MIDDLEMAN	THOMAS WILLS		
	Dentist		
MICHAEL O'MEARA	Farmer		

The object of the Province in founding and maintaining this Institute is to afford educational advantages to all the youth of the Province who, on account of deafness, either partial or total, are unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

All deaf mutes between the ages of seven and twenty not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are less than sixteen of the Province of Ontario, will be admitted as pupils. The regular term of instruction is seven years, with a vacation of nearly three months during the summer of each year.

Parents, guardians or friends who are able to pay, will be charged the sum of \$50 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance. All be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged for board will be admitted free. Clothing must be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of printing, bookbinding and shoemaking are taught to boys. The female pupils are instructed in general domestic work, tailoring, dressmaking, sewing, knitting, the use of the sewing machine and all ornamental and fancy work, as may be desirable.

It is hoped that all having charge of deaf mute children will avail themselves of the liberal provisions offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

The Regular Annual School Term begins on the second Wednesday in September, and closes the third Wednesday in June of each year. Any information as to the terms of admission of pupils, etc., will be given upon application to the Superintendent or otherwise.

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent.

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AND DISTRIBUTED WITHOUT DELAY to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go by day is put in box in office door will be sent to post office at noon and 2:45 p.m. of each day (Sundays excepted). The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive any matter at post office for delivery, for pupils.



A Hundred Years to Come.

Where, where will be the birds that sing,
A hundred years to come?
The flowers that now in beauty spring,
A hundred years to come?
The rose lips, the lofty brow,
The heart that beats so gaily now,
O where will be love's beaming eye,
Joy's pleasant smile and sorrow's sigh,
A hundred years to come?

Who'll press for gold yon crowded street,
A hundred years to come?
Who'll tread this church with willing feet,
A hundred years to come?
Pale, trembling age, and fiery youth,
And childhood with its heart of truth,
The rich, the poor, on land and sea,
Where will the mighty millions be,
A hundred years to come?

We all within our graves shall sleep,
A hundred years to come?
No living soul for us will weep,
A hundred years to come?
But other men our lands will till,
And others then our streets will fill,
While other birds will sing as gay
And bright the sun shine as to-day
A hundred years to come?



Told his Distress in Signs.

A night assignment two or three years ago, writes a *New York Mail and Express* reporter, took me to an uptown police station. It was cold and before I was beside the big iron stove in the back room I was chilled through and my hands and feet were numb.

It took but a few minutes to find out that the sergeant behind the desk knew little of the case I was "on," and as I reluctantly turned my collar up preparatory to facing the storm, two policemen came in with a prisoner.

The man was well dressed and looked like a prosperous business man. He was evidently on the shady side of 40. Glad of even a trivial excuse for delaying my departure, I remained. The policemen took their prisoner to the desk and I noticed that the man walked straight, and did not appear to be intoxicated. When the sergeant asked his name the man remained silent, but waved his arms in a peculiar manner.

"Off his base," laconically remarked the doorman, who, as is customary, stood near the trio.

"Where'd you get this?" said the sergeant.

"Ty-ninth street and Seventh ave nue."

"What's he doin'?"

"Was wanderin' around and couldn't or wouldn't give any account of himself."

The sergeant again spoke to the man. Again there was no response save the gesticulations as before. It suddenly occurred to me:

"Perhaps the man is a deaf-mute," I suggested. "Let me talk to him."

I then asked him his name, using the sign language. There was something almost pitiful in the look of relief that came over the man's face.

He smiled and at once attempted to spell. His hands were so numb, however, that his words were unintelligible to me, and, assisted by the officers, he went to the stove and when he became sufficiently thawed out told me his story.

He was a graduate of the American Asylum at Hartford, Conn., and for many years had been engaged in business in a village near Rochester, Minn. He was a man of means; a church member, and had held positions of honor and influence in the town where he lived. A week before he had left home to attend a convention of some society of deaf mutes in Philadelphia. Never having been in New York before he had lost his way. My presence was all that saved him from a night in a cell. *Penny Press (Municipal) April, 28.*

Success or Failure.

Mankind are naturally desirous of achieving success, of making the most of life while it lasts, for "life is short and time is fleeting." It is true that at times some act as if they care little whether they succeed or not, but even in the lowest and most degraded of mankind, there seems, at times, that something steals into the heart which causes higher thoughts and higher ambitions to enter the mind and soul, and causes a wish to arise for "something better than they have known." Then entering into life we have two ends before us, success or failure. Of these we make our own choice. To win the former requires labor and perseverance. We must remember that those who win success move slowly and deliberately, but decisively, whether the path be straight or crooked, smooth or rough; never hesitating never turning aside from the path of duty.

Those who do this are sure to achieve success. He that would win success must have hope and perseverance; he must not turn back because fate is sometimes against him, because there are obstructions in his path; but if he be forced to fall let him fall forward. Let him remember that those very circumstances to which the cause of failure is sometimes attributed, are the tests of true merit. Thus will he rise superior to his ill luck as he terms it, until at last he will be able to fashion his luck to suit his will. "Life is too short," it has been said, "for us to waste one moment; in deploring our lot. If we desire success we must go after it, since it will not come to us." Above all things, be honest, be patient, work hard, and if you do not reach the height of your ambition you will have the consciousness of having done your best, which is the highest success one can achieve. It seems a very slow and discouraging process to begin at the bottom and work slowly up, step by step, but there is no other way in which to win true success.

It is this idea, that success is something to be obtained in a day, that has overthrown thousands of young men, and sent them swiftly on the road to failure. There is no smooth, easy road to success. The path is rough and covered with thorns. It leads through fields of earnest, patient, enduring labour, which is the unchanging price of everything worth having. We must first form a foundation upon which to build, of which the principal constituents should be, character, industry, perseverance, education. Upon this foundation we must build, little by little, never slighting our work, never leaving behind a defect. A person who thus goes through life will have builded a monument that will stand for ages, and that will, after generations have lived and died, stand and be recognized and pointed to as a model and as a guide to true success.

This is a time in the world's history when to win success demands more earnest and persevering labour than ever before. Men can no longer, by one mighty exertion, leap to a high position. It requires years of long, patient, enduring labour. We are each preparing a monument, which is to last through all eternity. Can a thing which is to last so long be built in a day? True, a lifetime is but a day, comparatively; therefore must we not lose a moment from the time in which we have to work, if we wish to make a success. While some are heaving the prize, by patient never ending labour, others are sitting by the wayside and wondering why they too are not successful. Surely they forget that the road to success is rough and steep, that the key that unlocks the door at the entrance to the hall of success is labour, and that nothing but a strong hand and resolute will can turn it. There is no talent that will alone bring success, the secret of success lies in doing what you can do best and doing it well.

Whatever you try to do in life, put your whole soul into it and do it well;

whatever profession you may follow, devote yourself to it completely; do not rely upon your natural ability to raise you to an eminent position, for if you do, you will undoubtedly fail. If you do not succeed at first, in anything you undertake, do not give it up. It is perseverance that brings success.

Never undertake anything to which you cannot devote your whole time, upon which you cannot concentrate your whole force. Success is that for which all men toil, though after many years there may be no outward appearance of it; but if such is the case one must not give up, for seeds sown in the dark sometimes produce the best results. The success which any one attains is not so much to be measured by the high honors which he achieves as by the discouragements, that he encounters, and the courage with which he carries on the fight.

The habits which we should acquire that we may be able to prosecute business successfully are those of application, observation, method and punctuality. Some persons look upon these qualities as trifles unworthy of their notice. It would be well to remember, that as the dimes make the dollar, and the minutes make the hour, so these little things make the human character, and without character we are helpless as a boat without a rudder. In many of the cases where men have failed, the cause is the neglect of little things, which they deemed too small to be of any consequence. It is the little every day experiences that make up the life. If you neglect one little thing to day, to-morrow you will neglect something just a little greater, and so on until you find yourself near the bottom of the ladder which leads to success, with failure staring you in the face from no great distance below.

Then you will wonder why you have failed. In the first place, you should consider long and earnestly, what you are best capable of doing. You wish to achieve success. Therefore you must first choose your profession, and then concentrate all your forces upon that one thing. Success does not consist in accumulating a large fortune; many failures have done that. Neither does it consist in winning fame. It is true you may have both fame and fortune, and still be unsuccessful; so may you be successful without either. You can live an honourable and upright life, so that all will honour and respect you. You can speak words of cheer and caution to the down-hearted and erring. You can influence those around you to live properly. If you do all this, you will receive as your reward a brilliant success. Then cast away all thought of wealth and fame. Let your manhood come to the front. Resolve to be in the truest sense a successful man. Then if wealth and honour are in store for you they will only add gems to your already brilliant crown. —F. L. in *The Sovereign*.

Duty of a Teacher.

Many teachers seem to think that the first duty of a teacher is to govern, and that the teaching is a secondary consideration. Of course good teaching is impossible where disorder reigns. But the question is, which comes first in logical order, the governing or the teaching? Can disorder reign in the presence of good teaching? The distinction is of far greater importance than appears at first sight. The schoolmaster who sets out and continues with the idea that teaching is his business, and that just so much government is necessary as may enable him to teach most effectively, has in his hands a clue which will guide him through the labyrinth of the busiest school. On the other hand, he who sets out—as many, we fear, do—with the idea that to establish and maintain a reign of absolute quiet and order is his chief business, is likely to find his time and energies so exhausted in governing that he has little of either left for teaching. —*The Educational Journal*.