

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

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

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NO. 7.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF & DUMB

BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
CANADA.



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

Government Inspector:
THE T. F. CHAMBERLAIN

Officers of the Institution:

R. MATHISON, M. A.	Superintendent.
J. H. SON	Harmon.
J. TAKINS, M. D.	Physician.
MISS ISABEL WALKER	Matron.

Teachers:

D. E. COLEMAN, M. A.	Mrs. J. O. TERRYILL
J. H. SON	Miss S. TEMPLETON
J. TAKINS, M. D.	Miss M. M. OSTRUM
MISS ISABEL WALKER	Miss MARY BULL
	Miss MARY ANN BROWN
	Miss MARY ANN BROWN
	Miss MARY ANN BROWN
	Miss MARY ANN BROWN
	Miss MARY ANN BROWN

MISS MARY ANN BROWN, Teacher of Attention
MISS MARY ANN BROWN, Teacher of Fancy Work

MISS S. M. MEDALEE, JOHN T. BURNS, Chief and Supervisor, Instructor in Printing

J. H. SON, FRANK PLYNN, Chief and Clerk, Master Carpenter

W. H. THOMAS, WM. SUMER, Superintendent of Hops, Master Shoemaker

MISS A. THALLAMER, D. CUNNINGHAM, In Charge of Sewing and Superintendant of Girls, Master Tailor

J. MIDDLEMAN, THOMAS WELLS, Engineer, Gardener

MICHAEL O'MAHON, 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 are, in consequence of deafness, either partial or total, unable to receive instruction in the common schools.

At least mutes between the ages of seven and twenty, not being deficient in intellect, and free from contagious diseases, who are born here residents 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 \$30 per year for board, tuition, books and medical attendance will be furnished free.

Deaf mutes whose parents, guardians or friends are unable to pay the amount charged, should be furnished by parents or friends.

At the present time the trades of Printing, Carpentry 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 terms offered by the Government for their education and improvement.

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

R. MATHISON,
Superintendent

INSTITUTION POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS

LETTERS AND PAPERS RECEIVED AS distributed without delay to the parties to whom they are addressed. Mail matter to go out, if put in box in office door will be sent to post office at noon and \$3.00 in each Sunday accepted. The messenger is not allowed to post letters or parcels, or receive mail matter at post office for delivery for pupils.



"The Battle of Life."

BY MISS JESSIE WILLING

Go forth to the battle of life, my boy
Go while it is called to-day
For the years go out and the years come in
Regardless of those we may lose or win
Of those who may work or play

And the troops march steadily on, my boy
To the army gone before
You may hear the sound of their falling feet
Going down to the river where two worlds meet
They go to return no more

There's a place for you in the ranks, my boy
And a duty, too, assigned
Step into the front with a cheerful face
Be quick or another may take your place
And you may be left behind

There's a work to be done by the way, my boy
That you never can tread easily
Work for the loftiest, lowest men
Work for the plough, plane, spindle and pen
Work for the hands and the brain

The serpent will follow your steps, my boy
To lay for your feet a snare
And pleasure sits in her fairy towers
With garlands of poppies and lotus flowers
Unbreathed in her golden hair

Temptations will wait by the way, my boy
Temptation without and within
And spirits of evil, with robes as fair
As those which the angels in heaven might wear
Will lure you to deadly sin

Then put on the armour of God, my boy
In the beautiful days of youth
Put on the helmet and breastplate and shield,
And the sword, which the feet of truth may wield
In the cause of right and truth

And go to the battle of life, my boy
With the peace of the angel's shout
And before high heaven in the best you can
For the great reward and the goal of man
For the kingdom and crown of God



A Bright Home.

Your home may be as cheering as the sunshine, or it may be as dark as the clouds that bring our storms, but it may become as you will it, it is a thing of education of a slow growth. You cannot change the condition of it in a day, if you are cross and high tempered you cannot cultivate in a few hours a pleasant manner and an even disposition, but it is a task that requires time and effort, and the time to begin the work of making your influence felt for good in the home is now. Every kind wish is a prayer that will be noted and every pleasant word will strengthen the chain that binds your family together, and no grave will be so deep that it will bury from your sight the ill words and deeds. Let love and kindness nestle around your hearthstone. Now as you read this resolve to change your home which is gloomy into a bright one; if the child needs an "old time boxing" instead of giving it take him upon your lap, explain to him that you want him to be good, show him griefs you when he is bad, give him plenty of love and treat him as a reasonable being and you will be surprised how soon it will become an easy matter to lead that child. Govern yourself first, become more each day to husband or wife and children, even at the cost of self sacrifice, keep back the hasty speech and load yourself with kindness and from out your bright home will go up the purest aspirations that link you to heaven. — *Word and Work*

Superintendent Kendall, of the Texas School for the Deaf remarks: — A sour, cynical, snarling, complainer, is an intolerable nuisance in an Institution. Those, who in their own estimation, see nothing perfect except when the mirror reflects their own image should, in the interest of humanity, wander into the track of a cyclone, seek the reprieve of a bad snake, or tickle the heel of a mile.

The Superintendent's Responsibility.

The relations existing between the Superintendent of an Institution like this, and those to whom he entrusts the weighty interests involved, are not as well understood as they should be, or if understood, are not as seriously considered as their importance demands. The Superintendent, if he is worthy of the great trust committed to his care, must watch every interest with unceasing vigilance. In view of the fact that the moral and intellectual training of the helpless children is committed to him, not one of whom would be entrusted to his care unless those sending them had confidence in his ability and integrity, he cannot afford to risk a forfeiture of that confidence. And to accomplish all that is required of him he must have efficient, conscientious assistants, who are willing to share the burdens of the Superintendent, who by reason of his position as the recognized head of the institution, is responsible not only morally but he is under a solemn oath and a heavy bond for the faithful performance of his duty, and not for his own acts alone, but for the faithful performance of the duties of every person who he has entrusted with any part of the various duties appertaining to or in any way connected with the Institution.

Then our success depends upon the faithful discharge of every individual duty, and if the Superintendent should seem exacting it is only evidence of his fitness for the position he holds. If there be inharmonious elements in the school they should be settled at once or the most offensive removed, for so certain as they exist just so certain will bad results follow. Then all should be in close touch with the Superintendent, advise freely relative to all matters in which they are interested, and if by the astuteness of one danger is averted, so much the more creditable to the one making the discovery. — *Sup't Kendall, in Lone Star Weekly.*

Words of Wisdom.

Progress, the highest lesson of statecraft.
Men at some time are masters of their fate.
The simple heart that freely asks in love obtains.
The society woman is the element of good manners.
Better a little eluding than a great deal of heartbreak.
A man in earnest mind means or if he cannot find, creates them.
Some men weave their sophistry till their own reason is entangled.
Moderation is commonly firm, and firmness is commonly successful.
Oh, how portentous is prosperity!
How, comet-like, it threatens while it shines.
No woman is educated who is not equal to the successful management of a family.
The memory has as many moods as the temper, and shifts its scenery like a diorama.
Conceit is vanity driven from all other shifts, and forced to appeal to itself for admiration.
He that knows the world will not be bashful, he who knows himself will not be impudent.
There are few wild beasts more to be dreaded than a talking man having nothing to say.
The weakest living creature, by concentrating his powers on a single object, can accomplish something. The strong, by disposing of his over many, may fail to accomplish anything. The drop, by continually falling, bores its passage through the hardest rock. The hasty torrent rushes over it with hideous uproar and leaves no tract behind. — *Carlyle.*

A Model Matron.

From the Flint Mirror

Years ago, Dr Gillett drew a word picture of what is needed to make a matron of a school for the deaf. We give this in full below, for, though it falls short of the perfect matron in some respects, it gives a more perfect picture than we have ever seen before. We are happy to say that for the past two years we have had here in Michigan a matron who comes as nearly up to the Doctor's ideal matron as any woman can.
We can say the name of Miss Walker, our matron — ED. CANADIAN MUTE.
"Of all the offices in an institution, the matron's is the most arduous and attended by the most perplexing trials, great and small. It is also the one for which it is most difficult to find a thoroughly competent person. This is because no young person ever starts in life with the expectation of being matron of a public institution, and consequently, none undergoes the preparation necessary to qualify one for these labors. We may say that good matrons, like poets, are born, and not made. There is no desirable quality of the head, of the heart, or of person, that is not desirable in this position, and there probably never existed an individual who possessed them all, in the exact equipoise that this situation needs. Her duties ramify every nook and corner of the institution, and bring her into communication with every person therein.
She is the subject of more criticism than all others combined, and bears the sins of more people than any other purely human being. It is profitable and amusing to hear persons of opposite views, discuss the requisite traits of a matron. To sum up their views, one would suppose that a matron should have a sphinx-like form, combined with powers of endurance that never weary, should be queasily in her bearing, and yet know how to scrub on her knees, should grace the drawing-room, and yet be check-by-jowl with Bridget in the kitchen; should be able to glide around like a zephyr, and yet to bring down her foot like thunder, should be *au fait* in the accomplishments of the French school, and yet practice chemistry over a soup-kettle, should be the most gentle and winning of creatures, and yet an inexorable administrator of discipline; that the skill of the fashionable milliner and mantuamaker should be at her fingers' ends, and yet her special delight be in patching and darning; should be redolent with "Araby's perfume" when fresh from a kettle of bacon and cabbage, that all the mysteries of the culinary art, she should thoroughly understand, by experience, as well as the miseries of hard water, that in the purchase of furnishing goods, and the sale of paper rags, she should be equally exact, that the dressing of faces and linen, and the saving of scraps for bread-puddings, and soapgrease, should be her constant care, that she should be a mother without children, should be able to take a little better care of every child than any other, and allow each some privilege that no discrimination enough to perceive that the child of the mother who last visited the institution, was the smartest she had ever known. The foregoing category is only an intimation of a few of the qualities which go to make an efficient matron. When an institution is unable to secure one having them all — which is sometimes the case — it will be the part of wisdom to select one having the most substantial, for though grace and accomplishments are well enough when added to the practical ones, yet, when alone, they are but a mockery."

Miss Emily Eddy, for nearly forty years, a faithful teacher in the Wisconsin School has tired and resigned to take a rest. She has done good work. — *Hawk-eye.*