



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 typewriting, 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.

SUBSCRIPTIONS:

Fifty (50) cents for the school year, payable in advance, postage prepaid by publisher. New subscriptions commence at any time during the year. Remit by money order, postal notes, 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 to

THE CANADIAN MUTE,

BELLEVILLE

ONTARIO



WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1901.

All our readers will be very much pleased to learn, as we were, that two of our Canadian boys, Messrs. Swanson and Braithwaite, have earned and received the degree of Bachelor of Arts, which was conferred on them on Presentation Day at Gallaudet College. Mr. Swanson was formerly a pupil of this Institution and finished his course here four years ago. He was one of the cleverest pupils we have ever had and we felt sure that he could attain to any scholastic honors for which he might strive. The degree course at Gallaudet is a pretty difficult one and it can be mastered only by such as have not only good natural ability but also the virtues of perseverance, persistent application and inflexible determination, and whereunto many are called but few chosen. We congratulate Mr. A. D. Swanson, B. A. and Mr. J. A. Braithwaite, B. A. who was also a good student here, on the honors they have won and express our best wishes that equal success will attend all worthy undertakings in the future.

The Montreal papers of the 10th ult., contained the report of Rev. Hugh Peilley, as examiner of the Mackay Institute at Montreal, and he speaks highly of the work being done there in all departments. He made a thorough examination of both the blind and the deaf and found all classes in a satisfactory state of efficiency. We congratulate our sister school on the good work being done there and hope that it will enjoy even more abundant success in the future.

The school teachers of the county met in Convention in the city last week and Mr. Forrester, instructor of our sloyd department, attended one of the sessions while Manual Training was being discussed. Mrs. Hoodless, of Hamilton, being the speaker.

FOR THE CANADIAN MUTE: Gallaudet College.

DEAR READERS:—I have been an interested reader of this bright paper ever since it started, and it occurred to me one day not long ago that you, most of you I believe, would like to know something about Messrs. Jno. A. Braithwaite's and Alexander Swanson's part in the programme of Presentation Day. No doubt many of you know who those two promising young men are and you have reason to be proud of them as well as the Belleville School has. As you know, they graduated from the above school and afterwards entered Gallaudet College where they have faithfully and with full determination studied five long years. Now they are going into the world to battle with fortune, perhaps they will meet with misfortune, but I earnestly hope not. Let us wish them "Good Luck." They have done their best in College, and do great credit to the Belleville School. Let me hold your valuable attention for a short time while I tell you about Presentation Day, May 1st. The day was as beautiful as any one could wish for, Kendall Green was beautiful and is still, with its ivy lawns, beds of fragrant flowers and rich shade trees. The chapel was tastefully decorated, especially around the platform, with magnificent tropical plants and beautiful flowers. Visitors, mostly ladies, were very numerous. At three o'clock exactly in the afternoon the dignified Seniors, in caps and gowns, marshalled by one of the Juniors, walked in and took seats in the first row. Then came the Faculty and the distinguished visitors. Among them was His Excellency Mr. Wu Ting Fang, minister from China to the United States. Mr. John A. Braithwaite was the first senior to take the floor. The subject of his essay was a well chosen one—"The Relations between Canada, and the United States." Mr. Wu Ting Fang was a close listener and seemed much interested in that essay. At the conclusion a great applause was felt around. Mr. Alexander Swanson was among the five fortunate seniors who had the floor in succession after him. His essay was entitled, "Devotion to High Ideals." He was greatly applauded. While they stood on the platform his eye facing the large audience, I looked upon them with pride, knowing that they had earned their glorious honor by diligent labor. How I did wish that you could see them in their dignified positions! May they succeed in the future, and make a name for themselves, and if it pleases them, for their beloved country, Canada. Let us join and once more wish them prosperity, through life.

ANNA L. MacPHEE,
Gallaudet College,
Washington, D.C., May 20, 1901.

Farewell Reception to Mr. and Mrs. C. Kerney

An interesting and pleasing reception was given on Thursday evening, May 2, in the parish hall of the St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral on Olive street, Los Angeles, Cal., by the ladies of the Los Angeles Association of the Deaf, to Mrs. Charles Kerney from Illinois, who has been spending the winter in the city with her father and family, No. 610 North Hill Street. She has won the respect of the deaf by her kindness of heart toward them in many ways during her stay here. The hall was tastefully decorated with flowers and overgreens by Mrs. A. M. Andrews, Mrs. N. V. Lewis, Mrs. H. Dahl and others, who also provided light refreshments. About forty deaf mutes and a few hearing friends, who are interested in their welfare, were present. Mr. Thos. Wild delivered an address of welcome in the sign language, and dwelt on the importance of Christian kindness to all and expressed the hope that Mr. and Mrs. Kerney would use their great talents, education and high social position to the benefit of the deaf, wherever they might be located, and carry away with them the good wishes of all the deaf of Los Angeles. Others also spoke of their pleasure from Mrs. Kerney's visit. Mrs. Buchanan, nee Nellie Patten, (Illinois) and Mrs. Andrews nee Alice M. Rose, (Michigan), gave in graceful style the hymn "Till We Meet Again," and the proceedings closed with light refreshments.

—Miss E. Madden, of Forest, was united in marriage to Mr. Adam Armstrong, of the same place, on the 7th ult. The bride is the only sister of Mr. M. Madden, of our staff.

Rev. Thomas Wild's Career.

(Los Angeles, Cal.) (For Silent Worker.)

Rev. Thomas Wild has conducted the religious services for the deaf here as a lay reader for eighteen years and has never received a cent for his work. But his reward awaits him in the other world where the cat and dog quarrel over methods of educating the deaf is unknown. Mr. Wild founded and superintended the fine school for the deaf at Montreal, Canada, till his poor health compelled him to move with his family to this paradise. His English walnut orchard, which bears fruit twice a year, has been a great source of curiosity to everybody, especially to the chamber of commerce "Los Angeles." The deaf will be pleased to learn that Charles Dickens used to call on his family when they lived in London before they moved to Canada. Mr. Wild became known to Dickens as a compositor through the Rev. S. Smith, the chaplain of the deaf association, and by working in printing offices where his books were printed. Having made up his mind to emigrate to Canada in 1877 Dickens heard of it and called at his home to see his family before leaving. Mr. Wild happened to be out and his wife and little son, then only a year old, were at home. The servant ushered Dickens into the room where they were. His wife was busy cleaning up the fireplace and the baby was playing on the carpet. Dickens' entrance did not attract Mrs. Wild's notice at first, but the baby at once eyed him and Dickens, apparently anxious to know if he was also deaf and dumb, whistled to the child who at once exclaimed "daddy! daddy!" and held up his arms to him. This was quite satisfactory proof that he was not a deaf mute and as a reward for the welcome extended to the distinguished author of Pickwick, he received three guineas and a silver crown, and Mr. Wild received a kind letter afterwards from Dickens wishing them all a safe and prosperous voyage to America. On reaching Canada, Mr. Wild wrote to Dickens and gave him an account of the journey, describing life on board the ocean steamer and the wretched condition of the poor seasick passengers, but told him he was mercifully exempted from seasickness and enjoyed reading his works all the time, which he humorously said he thought was the true remedy for that complaint. Mr. Wild has reason to believe that the story Dickens subsequently wrote about a deaf-mute couple and their child and the sea voyage in one of his Christmas stories, had something to do with their case and the information he furnished him, for his main object was to show that deaf-mutes marrying were not always the progenitors of children similarly afflicted, and that such could enjoy conjugal happiness like their more favored brothers and sisters.

Home.

There is something in the word "home" that wakes the kindest feelings of the heart; it is not friends and kindred that make the place so dear; the very rocks and trees throw a charm around one's home. The roses that bloomed in the garden, where one has wandered, a thoughtless child, are lovely in their bloom and more loved in their decay.

No songs are so sweet as those we heard from the birds among the bows that shade our parents' dwelling, no water so clear as the silver stream that winds among the flower decked knolls where one has often strayed to pluck the lily or violet, or to twine a garland for some loved school mate or friend.

We may wander away and mingle in the world's fierce strife, and fancy we have forgotten the place of our birth, but, at some lonely hour, as we sit by the fire listening to the autumn winds, a memory steals over us of other days; we roam again the old familiar places; press again the hands of friends long since cold in the grave, and listen to voices we will hear no more on earth. It is then that a feeling steals over us that is pleasant but sad.

We can never have but one home, so while we have it let us see how happy we can make it; for it is a place never to be forgotten. The happiest days of one's life are spent at home. We have many friends and play mates while at home. We may go away from home and never see our friends and play mates again. Although we form new associations and friendships yet we will never forget those of our childhood.

Some children do not appreciate their

home till after they have left it, and many can never return. Let us all try to make our home a place to look back upon with kind and pleasant memories and not with regret and sorrow.

It is no wonder that the loftiest happiness has been found to sling of, "home sweet home." "Home" is the most beautiful place one can ever have to remember.

Some children leave their homes and do not write to their parents for years—the dear loving parents, who have taught them their first lessons, and cared for them when they could not care for themselves. It is not right to try to forget your parents thus.

The vicissitudes that break up homes are many, but the chief are marriage, religion and death.

When you are in your home with those you love, think of the people who have no place to call their home, especially little children who have no one to teach and care for them. Oh, how thankful we should be for our parents and homes.

The New England whaler, on his lonely watch, in the Arctic seas, chilled by winds and storms, thinks of home and wishes to return. After long years of absence the heart of the wanderer beats faster and his eyes fill with tears at the sight of his native vale.

Oh, the happiness of once more being among the accustomed faces, to receive the greetings of loved ones and wander hither and thither among the scenes of early days. We may find places as beautiful and friends as devoted. Yet

"Mid pleasures and palaces, though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."
—New Era.

OTTAWA NOTES.

From our own Correspondent

Universal regret was felt by the graduates of your school on the 24th of the serious illness of Prof. McKillop. His sister left for her father's to be present at the funeral, where she is regretted to say detained owing to her mother's health.

Mr. Haldane enjoyed a trip to Cornwall on Empire day and says he had a splendid time despite the rain.

I am informed Messrs. McMillan and Delaney are employed by the Ottawa Improvement commission and that Mr. O'Brien intends to apply also for work on the same job.

I heard a Mr. Gordon, a deaf-mute, was in Ottawa looking for work at his trade of carpentering, but have not heard whether he was successful or not.

Our friend Dubois is working in Edwards & Co's sash and door factory. We understand his deaf friends called the evening of his birthday and gave him a present, in token of their regard.

Parliament is closed and numbers of the extra printers are laid off; but the government cannot get along without our expert into typewriters, so they are still holding cases, some of them have been there for ten years and give complete satisfaction.

Alfred Grey lately sold a 3 year old cycle stallion for a handsome figure.

Your correspondent, not wishing to intrude his sunburned countenance on the toil-stained hands on the company of the over-refined, and being seldom in the city, cannot give you as much news of the doings of the silent community as you would like, so those who have news they would like to see in print must excuse him.

Miss Waters, of North Nation Mill, Quebec, was the guest of her friend Mr. Murphy, for a couple of weeks lately.

—Mrs. Riddell, Miss Fraser, Messrs. McGillivray and Slater, of Toronto, were over to Oakville and put in a pleasant time with the Cunninghams, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and Miss N. Morrison who did everything in their power to make our visit as pleasant as possible under the circumstances of the day.

—The last issue of *The Silent Worker* of the New Jersey School, published a couple of cuts that are interesting to here; one is, half-tone of the graduate class of '91 of the National College of the Deaf at Washington, in which dressed in college gown and cap recognize the well known features of our former pupils, Messrs. Swan and Braithwaite; in another we see jovial features of Mr. A. McLaren Brooklyn, N. Y., another of our pupils, taken in a group representative surprise party in honor of Miss M. Hill of that city. *The Silent Worker* deserves much credit for its enterprise, all cuts being engraved in the school workshop.