



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. BERRYVILLE, 100 Times Building, New York, is our agent for United States advertising.

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



WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1893.

AN OMISSION.

The *Silent World* says that, in one respect, at least, the arrangements decided upon by the preliminary programme of the World's Congress of Instructors of the Deaf, is likely to prove unsatisfactory. The "discussions," which are to follow the reading of the principal papers, are to be prepared in advance, and "without any opportunity being afforded to the writers of perusing the principal papers, or of comparing notes with others who are to discuss the subject." This may be the intention of those responsible for what the programme represents, but we did not so understand the matter. It would be supremely absurd to adopt such a regulation and expect complete success. We took it for granted that the writers of the principal papers were expected to send a copy of what they had written to the persons named in the programme for discussion. This would entail some additional labor and a trifling expense, but it would ensure a uniformity of sentiment in the treatment of each paper. It would be impossible for those conducting the "discussions" to attempt such a task without knowing what they were to criticize. The committee of arrangements have omitted to mention this necessary duty, but they must have intended to do so.

The *Kentucky Deaf Mute* says "early vegetables probably suffered to some extent" in northern latitudes when the thermometer "indicated from twenty to forty degrees below zero, and snow in places was drifted twenty feet deep." Not the slightest injury to vegetation in this quarter, but there was some injury to ears and noses.

The *Sign* is not disposed to mince matters when urging the claims of the deaf of Oregon for better accommodation. It says the value of buildings and grounds does not exceed \$10,000, "and that value attaches almost entirely to the grounds."

PLEASE EXPLAIN.

Not long ago the *Washingtonian*, published at the Washington School for the deaf, gave editorial prominence to a statement by somebody that existence in Canada, during the winter months, was scarcely possible, and that it was actually necessary for a person exposed to the severe cold to wear several suits of clothes at once. The intention was to draw a contrast between the severity of Canadian winters and the balmy atmosphere that makes life so agreeable at all times on the Pacific coast and in the state of Washington. The following brief press dispatch from Seattle, under date of Feb. 8th, calls for an explanation:—

"The extreme cold causes great suffering. A coal famine is possible. The stage arrived at Conlee from Columbia with the driver frozen to death. The stage route has therefore been abandoned."

The late editor of the *Washingtonian* is a Canadian, who lived many years in this hyperborean country. He will please reconcile the above dispatch with his experience in Canada, and also with that editorial statement. We do have some pretty cold weather here, but our stage drivers and nearly everybody else, get along without much inconvenience. It is very seldom that a sober, rational person freezes to death in this country.

LETTER WRITING.

This from the *Companion* is given a place in our editorial column. We emphasize every word, line, and sentence, because experience has taught us the importance of teaching the deaf a correct form of letter writing:—

Letter writing is an art, and a very useful one. Especially is it useful to our deaf pupils, and it will be even more useful to them when they leave school. Then they will not have any occasion to write stories, picture descriptions, and essays, but they will often want to write letters to their friends, sweethearts, and others, as well as occasional business letters. The style of language they use in these letters will be in the eyes of other people, a gauge of their education. Hence it is important that our pupils should learn to write good letters while at school, and to write them neatly and properly. Some of our teachers fully realize the importance of this feature of their work. In addition to the monthly letter home, they frequently require the pupils to write letters to them, and in turn the teachers write model letters for the pupils. One of the best plans is to use the hoktograph. The teacher writes a letter to the pupils with copying ink, and then makes enough copies to go round. These letters are properly folded and addressed to the individual pupils. In due time the pupils answer the letter, and their answers are corrected by the teacher. This is an exercise that any thoughtful teacher will approve, and we trust it will be continued.

If the use of the hoktograph is not convenient, teachers can devise other plans for a correspondence with their pupils. A "model letter" can be put upon the slate, and copied by each pupil. The answers will furnish part of the evening exercise. It will not consume much time to carry out such a plan. The writer uses part of his noon recess for this purpose occasionally.

Dr. J. B. Murphy, for ten years our institution physician, has been promoted to the superintendency of the Asylum for the Insane, Mimico. The Asylum was a branch of the Toronto institution, and Dr. Murphy was styled assistant, although really he was doing the duty of a full superintendent since the date of his appointment. The Mimico Asylum is now independent of the Toronto one, with over 600 patients in residence. The friends of Dr. Murphy, and they are legion, will be pleased to know that his services have been rewarded by well merited advancement.

The *Silent Worker*, published at the New Jersey School, would like to see some specimens of Mr. Mason's work as an artist, in order to make comparisons with the works of other deaf-mute artists. Cannot our genial Toronto friend find a suitable specimen of his skill as a photographer or crayon painter to gratify the desire of our New Jersey confreres? We do not think his reputation would suffer much by such a comparison, however meritorious his competitors may be.

Mr. J. F. Donnelly, some time ago, contributed a lengthy and interesting article to the *Deaf Mutes' Journal* about "News of the Deaf." Among other things he related his experience at a theatre with a deaf-mute lady, whom he considered quite handsome. The play was pantomime, and hence the deaf persons present could appreciate a good share of the fun. The young lady whom he escorted frequently laughed, and when she laughed many people looked at her. Mr. Donnelly then thought that they admired her beauty and bird-like laugh. Subsequently he was told she attracted attention because her laughing "resembled more the fog-horn down at Sandy Hook than anything else." All young, handsome deaf ladies do not make such a noise when they laugh,—we know they don't. If that young lady should see what Mr. Donnelly has written about her laughing in the theatre, she will appreciate his gallantry, no doubt.

Bro. McClure intimates that he will defer his excursion to the Bay of Quinte for a brief period, as the Dominion is to be a part of the great republic some day, and then he will feel more at home when angling for the gamy bass. That is too indefinite a date to suit us. "Some day" may mean "the dim, uncertain future" that finds shape and color in the imagination of poetic souls. Is that Kentucky write a poet as well as an angler and philosopher? He is either a poet or a ronaucer. Better come over before the millennium, friend. Nobody will go fishing then.

The Pennsylvania School for the Deaf, in its magnificent new buildings at Mt. Airy, in the suburbs of the great city of Philadelphia, is now quite generally regarded as an ideal school of the kind. It lately received a large endowment for technical education purposes, and existing facilities may lead to the establishment of a model technical school that will offer advantages to students from all parts of the country. If such arrangements could be made, the question now agitating public discussion of deaf-mute education in America may be readily solved.

The *Desert Eagle* asks if it would not be better to relieve dull pupils from all, or part, of their school room work, and give them extra time in the shop, if they show an aptitude for mechanical work. We believe it to be the duty of those having charge of the education of the deaf to exhaust every resource in order to give even the dullest pupils as complete an education as possible. Without such an education, at the present time, a knowledge of mechanical rules and appliances will not equip them for a successful life's difficulties.

The *Register* says there are signs of an effort being made by the various schools for the deaf in the State of New York, to have the legislature restore the per capita paid for the support and education of the deaf, to its original figure, \$300. The State Board of Charities is in favor of the change, but a lack of united support must account for the failure to secure restoration. The *Register* calls for a good, strong pull altogether now, and predicts better results. For over a decade the schools have been handicapped by insufficient support.

Forty-five girls in the Virginia Institution weighed 8974 lbs. That was an average weight of a little over 88 pounds each. How large were the girls? We believe forty-five Canadian girls in this school can do better than that.

FOR THE CANADIAN MUTE TO A MUTE GIRL.

Fair roseate shell, that gleeth no rest
To Nature's lips, nor taketh in thy soul
The deep delicious harmonies that roll
And lap the languorous earth like an ocean
Rich wrought in vast sound alchemies
The world and man were wrought!—
Trol
God's deepest life thy silent ones to find
His first eternal melody the noise
And thou shalt faint with all its ecstasies
Down on the sapphire pave, within the Art
Of Him that plays, and loves you more than we
Who hear and are indifferent—we much
Who walk not close to God, like thine and I
In mute communion—PATIENCE WITH THE
JOS. NEVIN DAVID

Prospering.

LOWELL, MASS., Feb. 6th, 1893.
DEAR MR. MATTHEW:—It is a good long time since I heard of the Institution, so being desirous to hear of it again I thought of writing and letting you know of my whereabouts. I came to Lowell ten months ago, and here still, and intend to stay. I left Canada in company with my mother, brother and sisters. I did not like leaving Canada and stopping business, as I had been doing splendidly at my trade, but I did not want my mother to come here without me, so I came with her. I do not regret having done so, as I am doing better here than in Canada, not at the same business however. On my arrival in Lowell I applied for work in a cotton mill and was taken in at once. I had to work a few days before being given work. Fortune favored me. Some old hands were leaving and as they had to be replaced at once, a good place was given me by the overseer of the mill in the blanket department. I have kept my place ever since, and I am decided to keep it for a good while yet. I am a weaver and like the work; it is easy and light work besides paying very well. At first I was paid seven dollars and fifty cents a week, and since June last I have received nine dollars and seventy five cents a week. So far I am satisfied with my wages. We are nicely located in a small cottage on the bank of the Merrimac river. The landscape in front of our home is very pretty, and the spot is healthy with abundance of fresh air in summer. On the whole we are comfortably situated, contented and happy. I am hale and hearty, sincerely hoping you, the teachers, pupils and all in connection with the Institution, enjoy the same blessing. Since I came here, I have not met with any deaf-mutes, so if you could send me the names of the places where Institutions for the deaf and dumb are located in the United States you would do me a great favor, as I wish to meet some deaf and dumb persons. Kindly present Mr. Denys and Mr. Nurse with my best wishes. I remain for ever your affectionate pupil, who will ever remember your kindness and the Institution. Wishing you prosperity. Ever yours in estimation and gratefulness.

Moses LEBLANC,
No. 6 Hancock Ave.
Lowell, Mass.

CLINTON, Feb 20th, 1893.

To the Editor of THE CANADIAN MUTE
DEAR SIR,—We prize your good little paper too highly to do without it. Of itself it is very interesting and well edited, worthy to be read by any one. In addition to this, it is a connecting link between us and our little boy, not only gives us his bi-monthly report but makes us conversant with what is his home for the greater part of the year.
Enclosed please find two dollars for the renewal of the following subscriptions. I doubt if you have anything similar to this on your list of subscribers: the father, grandfather and great grandfather of one of the children receiving the paper. Wishing the paper much prosperity, I am, yours truly,
L. E. SHULTON

It is said that the largest harness shop in the city of Galosburg, Ill., is owned by a deaf-mute named Gust Gevel, a graduate of the Ohio Institution. About twenty years ago, he was a poor hired man, but resolved to start a small shop which he rented on a corner. His business grew so rapidly that he was in a short time obliged to move into larger and more commodious quarters. Now he is living in comfortable circumstances.—*Mirror*.

GUIDE AND ILLUSTRATED HANDBOOK of the World's Columbian Exposition, at 25 cents each, post free. Canadian stamps taken.
F. O. JEFFERSON
1228 Wabash Avenue
Chicago, Ill.