

Correspondence.

Although our columns are open for the publication of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for, those expressed by any of our correspondents.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Souvenirs of the Feast.

ACHES AND FEVERS BY THE TON.

The Holiday Outlook.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Thanksgiving is recorded among the past events, but alas! there remain several very unpleasant souvenirs. The events of the past week very clearly prove the truth of the old adage, "There's naught but care on every hand," and that its often nearest, when least expected. More striking proofs of this could not be found than in the cases of half a dozen of our students. Their Thanksgiving gambols—innocent as they seemed—terminated in the revolt of that suffering part of humanity, the stomach. As the experienced can attest, this is a species of civil war, the more distressing, coming like a cloud after sunshine, and more gloomy from the preceding light. It is often thus with frail humanity. Who that sets forth to dispatch turkey and pumpkin pie, can tell in what that task will end?

We are happy to state that the crisis is past, and the brave men, with one exception, have survived the terrible struggle. The exception, Mr. Trundle, of Maryland, having gone home for treatment, we can only surmise his condition, which, we suppose is not serious.

We are congratulating ourselves upon the revived healthy condition of the neighborhood, when the announcement of another illness was made. This case, we regret to say, is quite serious, and the sufferer is our excellent matron, Miss Pratt. The recent strain upon her in the management of household affairs, has told seriously on her system, and grave doubts are manifested as to her condition. The ailment from which she is suffering we believe to be Asthma in its worst form, which, as is usually the case, is very painful. We anticipate recovery at an early day.

Still another accident must be chronicled, this time resulting from a fall from a bicycle. This is in the case of Mr. Saxton, '82, of New York. He had been going at a pretty quick pace when, through a misstep, he was precipitated from the machine to the pavement, falling on his face. The fall was luckily unattended with any serious results, though he is inconvenienced with a sprained arm and several bruises on his rather handsome features. We expect he will soon be fully restored in health.

The Juniors and Sophomores have been making many allusions to each other lately. Their joking repartees are quite lively and produce much merriment. The Sophs, being a postical class, lampoon the Juniors, and cover the slates with sarcastic gibes, emanating from their fertile minds. It seems the Juniors will take a hand in the matter presently, and then there will be fun all around. A specimen copy of the lampoons found on one of the slates we give below:

DEDICATED TO THE JUNIOR CLASS BY A SOPH.

There is a class of Juniors,
In numbers, they are six;
Although they may be very hard
We cannot call them "bricks."

It is a very easy job
To analyze this class;
They have a dim amount of brains,
But lots and lots of gas.

As athletes, we do blush to say,
They make a sorry show;
Of mainly sports and healthy games
They very little know.

They shave their chins and dress up fine
And try to play the beau;
But to behold the gay young Soph,
Can "cut 'em out," you know.

They put on airs and strut about
With noses in the air;
But every one that sees them thinks:
"There's nothing 'neath their hair."

I would say more about this class,
For gold or silver one;
There's not a thing about 'em all
Which, told, would interest you.

POST SCRIPTUM.

I wouldn't be a Junior
For gold or silver one;
As long as ever I could be
A jolly Sophomore.

This will bring out some more poetry from the other side, but it will all end good naturedly. As the season advances and Christmas draws nigh, joy and trepidation

alternately fills the breast of the average student.

The holidays will be a welcome boon, but then the examinations come first and upon the result of the latter the enjoyment of the former depends. There will doubtless be some soreheads on the 24th, still every man must look out for himself.

This evening, the Literary Society held its final literary meeting of the term. A very interesting programme was carried out, embracing a debate on the question "Is not the system of an elective Judiciary a great evil?" The discussion was participated in by Messrs. Hammer and Palmer on the Affirmative, and Messrs. Larson and Korney on the Negative. The debate was finally adjudged to the Negative side.

Besides this, there was an Essay by Mr. Vediton on "The Art Preservative," a laughable dialogue between Messrs. Zeigler and Allabough, and a declamation, "The Charge of the Light Brigade," by Mr. Hassenstab.

CHURCH.

The foot-ball is taking a rest. Would it not be better for the young ladies to get the Seminary before electing the President and Vice-President?

Review is in progress and every one of us have given up all sorts of invitations for two weeks. How many will stick to their resolutions?

Can the New Yorkers give Dr. Thomas Gallaudet a reception equal to the one we gave our President on his return? Let us see how near they can approach it.

No lady can write about that Seminary without a sly thrust at "em students." Oh my, how that last one tickled us!

LESTER MONTROSE.

KENDALL GREEN, Dec. 3, 1880.

"COLUMBUS."

A COLLEGE FOR YOUNG DEAF-MUTE LADIES DISCUSSED WITH A PLAN OR TWO THROWN IN, WHICH MIGHT BE UNDERTAKEN—A NEW DODGE TO OBTAIN MONEY—NOTES FROM IN AND ABOUT THE OHIO INSTITUTION.

The subject of a College or Seminary for young deaf-mute ladies is again on the surface, agitating the average deaf-mute mind. Nearly every deaf-mute paper has had something to say on the matter of late, generally, too, in its favor.

The establishment of such a college is not a new question. It has heretofore been up for discussion, only, however, to give way temporarily for something more important, or allowed the goby simply because its advocates couldn't muster up sufficient courage to bring it to a successful termination.

Miss Angie Fuller, whose versatile pen has done much in behalf of the deaf and dumb, has enlisted herself in the cause of the young ladies, and judging from present indications, the question: "Shall such an institution be established?" stands a better chance of becoming a thing of reality than it has assumed at any previous time. Miss Fuller is to be commended for the bold attitude she has taken in favor of a Deaf-Mute Ladies' College, for, while others had merely words to express for it, she comes forward and supplements her arguments with positive action, the kind that in the end counts.

The plan that Miss Fuller has suggested is a good one, but it has nevertheless its drawbacks. It would require a large sum to start or put such an institution upon a permanent footing, and to obtain it by subscription among deaf-mutes alone is simply next to impossible. We do not believe there are 500 deaf-mutes who would give the \$5 asked for towards the project, for the reason that there are not that many who can afford to part with that much. Even if such a number were to contribute \$5 apiece, the amount realized would go but a little way towards the end sought.

Were there a few deaf-mute millionaires among us who had no scruples against aiding such an object, Miss Fuller's plan could be brought to good advantage. Unfortunately, there are no rich deaf-mutes, and if there are, they no doubt prefer to keep a tight grip upon their shakels, and we don't blame them if they do, for they have a perfect right to dispense or hold on to their wealth as they please.

It is necessary, therefore, to suggest ways by which the object sought can be more readily accomplished. We have a plan in our mind's eye. It is this: Congress has voted away millions of acres of the public land to individuals or corporations for the furtherance of some object calculated to benefit the government, but in most instances, aided to enrich only those who secured the grants. Moreover, Congress has already granted lands to various educational institutions in the country. Why not ask it to lend its aid for the founding of a college for deaf-mute ladies? We believe if the matter was urged before Congress it would grant a few thousand acres of land. This secured, it could be sold, a portion of the proceeds used in the erection of the necessary buildings of the college, and the rest as an endowment fund for its support.

If the above plan is deemed impracticable, we have still another, and that is, for any lady ambitious of obtaining a higher education, to ask and insist upon being admitted into the College at Washington.

We believe when the College was first established it was intended for deaf-mutes without regard to sex, with the understanding that mutes from any section of the country, if

they possessed the required qualifications, were to be admitted. Hence its name.

In its early history, one or two deaf-mute ladies were admitted, but after a while the cry was raised that there was not sufficient room to warrant any further admissions. This was when the buildings of the College were few in number. But additions, large and small, have since been made, and the question is asked, "Who takes up all the room?" Certainly not the forty or fifty students enrolled the present term. If an examination is made, it will be found that the Professors are occupying the major portion of the buildings, and that too the best quarters. In no other college, we believe, is such a system practised, and there is no good reason why the Professors of the Deaf-Mute College should be provided with free board, rooms or residences in the institution any more than those in speaking colleges, or the male teachers in the several state institutions. Right here in Columbus is a state University, yet not even one of its professors, including the President, resides on its grounds, or if he does, pays rent for the use of the house he occupies.

We say, let the professors of the deaf-mute college vacate the buildings and rooms they now occupy and take up their abode in the city, and there will be ample room for a few years to come at least to accommodate the young ladies who desire to enter the college. Some of the residences now occupied by the professors, and the old Kendall Mansion, would be well adapted for this purpose.

We are of the opinion that if the matter was brought to the attention of Congress it would act in the premises. It is worth trying at least.

INSTITUTION NOTES.

Mr. Robert Patterson was handsomely remembered by a couple of his former pupils last week, on the occasion of his 32 birthday.

Six swings are dangling from the ceiling of the girls' playroom, affording the inhabitants of the west side of the house plenty of rocking in the air, while the boys on their side are making heaps of noise with their bowling alley, which is well patronized.

Miss Minnie Hyde will have permanent charge of the girls' A and B study for the rest of the year, while the C study for the same time will be presided over by Miss Smith. Thus all the teachers are relieved from study room duty but four.

The Orderlies for December are Messrs. M. Mullen and Ellis, Misses Burrell and Locke; A and B Monitor, Mr. F. Mingo; Sexton, Harry Boos; Mail Carrier, Mr. Otis Vance.

A couple of specimens of humanity, a man and woman, have been going around in the city selling deaf-mute alphabet cards at five cents a copy.

The other day, the woman, when accosted by a gentleman to buy a card of her, was asked by him, why she peddled in such business. Her reply was, that she was selling the cards in order to raise funds to aid indigent pupils in the institution. It is said she has taken in a great deal of money in this way but she has not yet made a deposit of the funds at the institution for those whom she was raising them. Only another trick to get money from benevolently inclined people.

Anthony & Ellis' Uncle Tom's Cabin Company has been performing here this present week. This morning after prayers Supt. Perry, to the delight of the pupils, announced that arrangements had been made by which all would be permitted to see the play in the afternoon. In consequence of this school closed at 11:45. By one o'clock line was formed and the order "March" given. A fifteen minutes' tramp and Comstock's Opera House was reached, where seats in the gallery were provided for all. In fact the house was full from pit to dome. The play, barring the singing, music and talking, in which mutes take no stock, was fine throughout, lasting from 2:30 to nearly 5:30.

Good bye to slippery pavements and snow, welcome to mud and rain and get ready for another cold siege. The past week the boys have enjoyed plenty of sliding and coasting down "the hills," sleds, boards, ruts, and in fact, anything that came handy was employed, and to see them coming and going up and down hill, afforded an interesting spectacle to the looker on.

The ice house is full to overflowing and there will be plenty of ice water, and colic, too, for all when the heated days come on. COLUMBUS.

12-4-'80.

Mute Wedding and Personal Items.

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Goodrich E. Risley, Thomas Bracy, of New Haven, N. Y., and Mrs. Eleanor L. Risley, of Waterville, N. Y., is joined in holy matrimony by Rev. Edward Davies on the 1st inst., at nine o'clock P.M.

The marriage ceremony was followed by refreshments, and a very pleasant time was passed. The bridal party left Thursday morning by train to visit relatives and friends in Oswego Co., N. Y. They are both deaf-mutes and graduates of the New York Institution.

We were much surprised and pleased to receive a visit from our old schoolmates, Mr. and Mrs. George Graham, of North Parma, N. Y., Nov. 13, last. We enjoyed, seeing them again. I had not seen her for twenty-four and him for twenty-eight

years. They left here on the 22d, for their home.

Mr. Hodson, of Palmyra, N. Y., had the pleasure of picking hops in September a few miles from here, he never having seen any before. He has returned home.

Miss C. A. Barton is spending the winter among relatives at Albany, N. Y.

Mr. Chester Q. Mann, of New York City, called here last August. We were very sorry not to have been at home at the hop time. We hope to have the pleasure of meeting him.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bracy will make their future home in New Haven, N. Y.

A CORRESPONDENT.
WATERVILLE, N. Y., Dec. 5, 1880.

The Ladies' College.

The recent articles in the Journal on this subject have interested me deeply, and having a personal share in the matter, I would like to add a few remarks to those already made.

Six years ago when the project of admitting ladies to the Washington College was first agitated, I was one of the applicants refused admission, and I can never forget the bitter disappointment which followed that refusal. Earnest in my desire for a higher education, realizing fully its importance, willing to work for it, why must sex be the only barrier? My friends sympathized in my feelings, and one lady, a sister of Senator Boutwell, remarked in my presence, that such a refusal was "a relic of barbarism."

Education is as necessary for the deaf of both sexes, as for the hearing. Nay, it is even more so. Our social horizon is narrowed—let our intellectual view be correspondingly widened.

The ancient Greeks, especially the Athenians, though few in number, and possessing but a small territory, have sent down monuments of their learning and skill which excite our wonder.

The more numerous and widely spread people north of them, have sent down—nothing!

Why this difference? One was educated, the other was not. So it is with individuals. A cultivated mind leaves something behind it, in the good it does and the influence it exerts, while a mind devoted wholly to external things fades out of life as the bubble fades out of the water, leaving no trace of its presence.

I am ready to promise most cordial support to any plan for the higher education of deaf-ladies, and in case a college is founded shall be among the first to apply for education.

I must, however, enter my protest against the money being raised by the ladies themselves. Were there no other method, I would contribute most cheerfully. But it seems only simple justice that Congress should do as much for us as it has for our silent brothers, especially as we need it more. Before we petition for a supply, it may be well to inquire whether the demand corresponds.

We must not allow our enthusiasm to obscure the real facts in the case, or the practical result to which they lead. The great objection, in my own opinion, has been and still is, the lack of appreciation among the ladies themselves. There are a few possessors of great energy, enthusiasm, and earnestness, who sincerely desire, and would worthily improve, the advantages of a college for their sex. Possibly these few bear as large a proportion to the whole, as to the ladies who enter Wellesley, Vassar and Smith Colleges to those of the entire country. For these, suitable provision should be made. But in the great majority of cases, neither circumstances nor inclination would lead to any personal interest in the matter. I am intimately acquainted with perhaps a dozen deaf ladies in all more or less eligible to a college course, should it be provided. But of these only two or three are fitted for it, or so situated as to take it, and scarcely one is sufficiently desirous of it to make the necessary effort.

The past summer has furnished a proof of this lack of interest. Last spring the Society to Encourage Studies at home a description of which will probably soon appear in the Journal, and which is especially adapted, by its use of the correspondence plan, to deaf ladies, offered its privileges to them on the same terms as to others. This offer was circulated as widely as possible, yet the response to it has been very small. Of the twelve ladies with whom I have corresponded in reference to joining the Society, four only have done so.

Now these are painful facts, but they are facts, and we must face them.

At all events, something should be done for the really intelligent, and earnest students, however small a fraction they may constitute of the whole, and it seems to me that there are several methods by which the desired culture might be provided, without founding a new institution.

Although I recognize fully the value of systematic training, these six years have taught me that culture does not come through that alone. It is to a great extent, in the power of every human being to educate himself or herself, and there are modes of teaching quite as effective as that which comes through verbal instruction.

One of these, the Home Society, I have mentioned already. My own connection with it, first as pupil, and now as teacher, convinces me that while it does not take the place of collegiate training, it is fitted to give valuable aid to all deaf ladies who really desire mental improvement.

I sincerely trust that a Young Ladies College for our class may be dreamed in due time. Whether it is now, those wiser than I must judge. Meanwhile, I would suggest two methods which have occurred to me as likely to meet existing wants—

1st. Let a Ladies Collegiate Class be formed in connection with some existing institution. Let it be provided with separate rooms, and teachers of recognized ability, and let all expenses be met by Congressional appropriation. This would require a comparatively small outlay, would meet all present necessities and might form the nucleus of a separate college.

2d. Let a Society be formed on the principle of the Home Society, just alluded to. Let the range of studies be large, and include all the pupils may desire. Let the teachers reside in some prominent city, and let ample remuneration for their time and labor be furnished them. Their salaries and all other expenses should be met as in the first case by Congressional appropriation.

This would not oblige the student to leave home, would not occupy the whole time of the teachers, and would at least be better than no institution at all.

It will be seen, I trust, that all my personal sympathies and wishes are on the side of the college.

I object to it simply and solely because the stubborn facts of experience are against it, and because, if undertaken, I wish it to succeed.

In suggesting these plans, I would by no means discourage any other, and am prepared by every means in my power to support whatever scheme may tend most to the permanent elevation and benefit of my silent sisters.

ALICE C. JENNINGS.

No. 232 WEST CANTON ST.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Scribbles from Indiana.

Wednesday, November 24th—Time 3 P.M. Scene—Parlor car. Great Pan. Handle route—Dramatis Personae—Mr. "Houdyshell" "Uncle Josiah Middleton" Mrs. Houdyshell, "Flo McFimsey," Miss Hiatt, "Lady Highliffy," Miss Shroyer, "Kitty Fudget," Miss Robertson, "Betty Sundandiget." (There, now you have us. Arrival at place of destination, 5:45 P.M. Proceedure "a la penitentiary" to the elegant brown framed, plate glassed, iron fenced residence of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Wood, Main street, Greensfield, Indiana. General hand shaking all around. Assignment to respective rooms by gentle hostess: "Grand Supper March." Music furnished by La petite Vinnie Wood, aged five years and a number of months, weeks, days, hours, minutes and seconds if you please. Eight P.M. dainty tele-phones in the parlors. Eleven P.M. "Come put me in my little bed," by Miss Highliffy and "Miss Kitty Fudget."

Thursday, 25th, Thanksgiving Day, and our Nation's holiday, (and what a blessing to us worn-out idea inserters!) Breakfast, fashionably late. Half past nine A.M. Sleighbing, up hill, down dale, over the hills and far away. One P.M., regular New England dinner, consisting of just everything in "Epicureandom." Three P.M., visit to all the editorial sanctums (except yours, Mr. Editor.) Five P.M., aboard the lightning express. Homeward bound, arrived safe and sound, and pleased to death with our visit, short as it was. We'll come again sometime. Yes, we will!

"Josephine Orangeblossom" asked why we appeared in print so seldom of late. Well, in the first place, our budget of nonsense is not "exhaustless" by any means, and then we are "only thinking, only thinking all the time, and our thoughts run funeral dirges, and now and sometimes they blend together, as the memories of the past.

Blend in spots of light and shadow that upon our way is cast.

Here's my plate, "Miss McKay," just one more piece of your mince pie if you please. Well, you were correct. Murder has "outed," so we hardly think it would do much good to keep that, is, try to keep our cognomen hidden among a spray of mincepies.

We thought "We, Us & Co." were going to take passage on the barque "Matrimony," but thus far, we have not had a "bid" or received a piece of cake. It must be

There's many a slip 'Twixt the cup and the lip.

We second Mr. J. H. E. of [Rome] N. Y. in his dissent. How much better and happier would we be, if we were in the hands of our loving Father, instead of being exposed to mere chance waves.

Miss Hiatt has concluded to spend Xmas with mamma darling. Miss Shroyer has a big "invite" from Logansport. Our honorable nephews are determined to have their unadorned Aunt at Milton (not "Milton's Paradise Lost") but none of us know if we can get off for certain sure. "Circumstances alter cases."

The reservoir is frozen over. Fine skaters are precious few. Falls, knock-downs and tumbles very numerous. Have a "try!"

The Senior class can boast of a champion danseuse (M. E. N.) A poet laureate (C. S. O.) Chief Cook and bottle washer (M. S. G.) A veritable comical clown (C. O. D.) A regular heart masher, (C. W.) Drilled Mathematician, (J. J.) A confirmed egotist, (—) A perfect Adonis, (A. B.) An exquisite beau, (J. P.) and a veritable bore, (—).

Miss Lydia Lowe, mother of Miss Bella, spent several days in the city last week.

By the way, "Moses" Hammer, what has become of your "Okimbo

& Gege?" Been converted into "Why," or gone where the woodbine twineeth?

We must conclude just now for

"Twilight downward softly fleeth;
All once near seems day and far;
High aloft, now faintly gleameth,
Pale and clear the evening star."

"All in doubtful shadow quavers;
Up and down the slow mists creep,
Down the lake's cold deepest darkness,
Mirroring darkness lies asleep."

"On the Eastern sky appearing,
Lo! the moon, bright, pure and clear,
Slender willows, waving branches,
Sport upon the waters near."

"Through the playful ditting shadow,
Quiver's Luna's magic shine;
Through the eye, this freshness stealing,
Steals into this heart of mine."

MIGNOS.

A Difference of Opinion.

ADDRESSED TO J. H. E.

A more hopeless task cannot be conceived of than to attempt to convince me that it were for the best interests of deaf-mutes, to enter into religious discussions, and I am very much afraid that my friend, J. H. E., would find me the most intractable pupil he ever taught. Not that my mind is closed with bolts and bars against argument—the bolts and bars of pride and stubbornness—but my opinion upon this point is too strongly fixed and my "prophetic" eye sees too clearly the evil results of religious debates. None can be in a better position to witness the effects of religious disputes than in Boston, where the feeling sometimes runs high. Having witnessed, with my own eyes, the bitter feeling which led to acts still more bitter, is it any wonder that my voice has ever been for toleration? I have always kept myself free from entanglement with the two warring factions, and always shall. I know that I may incur the displeasure of a bigot or two by my independence, but what of that? As long as a man does his duty by God and man, what has he to fear?

A religious discussion is an eddy in which the ties of friendship, good fellowship, and the holy tenets of religion itself are drowned and smothered. Has J. H. E. a sinister motive in this?

But joking aside, and to something more personal. I am glad to see J. H. E. take up the pen again, after a long silence. He used to wield a ready pen, but after his elevation to the dignity of Professorship, he seemed to have, as it were, retired within himself. I am glad, even though he writes to dissent from me. We do not look through the same spectacles, and I bear no man a grudge for an honest difference of opinion. After having apparently put away his pen for good, he has taken it up again as the natural right, and I may say duty, of every man endowed with sufficient intelligence to discuss those questions which have an important bearing upon our class. Hoping to hear again from J. H. E. upon other matters of interest, I am, in the same fraternal spirit,

Yours truly,

H. W.

Keystone State Convention.

DEAR EDITOR:—I consider your paper the best looking and most interesting of all the deaf-mute papers in the United States.

I am glad it is edited with so much care, and think it has a bright future before it, if conducted as it is at present.

Prof. Trist, is Chairman of the Local Committee of Five, who are to have charge of the Pennsylvania Convention. Mr. Cullingworth, is a valuable member of the Clero Literary Association. Mr. Guss is the Secretary of the Convention. He was an Ex-Secretary of the Clero Literary Association.

The project of holding a deaf-mute convention in the city of Philadelphia next August, 1881, at which time the mutes of the entire State of Pennsylvania shall be represented, deserves, I think, the hearty encouragement of deaf-mutes everywhere, and furthermore, Mr. Editor, it seems to me, that such a worthy cause as this, merits the substantial aid and pecuniary support, and moral sympathy of their more favored speaking brethren, who are blessed with an abundance of this world's good, and who would rejoice to aid any movement, having for its object, the elevation, encouragement, and higher instruction of the deaf-mute fraternity.

The Convention will, no doubt, bring together hundreds of deaf-mutes, who will thus have a chance of meeting many old acquaintances, schoolmates, and many new ones. Surely, these silent folks require a few such stimuli, as these conventions have proven themselves to be, and if such States as New York, Ohio and New England, have such biennial gatherings. The great State of Pennsylvania, the Keystone State of the Union, and second in population, should not be behind her sisters in anything of this kind, but rather take the lead, and I sincerely hope the coming convention will be characterized by virtue and intelligence, and that it may result to the lasting benefit of the deaf-mutes, and therefore encourage the holding of it as far as my influence may extend, and also of making it an annual or biennial affair, as wisdom or experience may suggest.

By the way, "Moses" Hammer, what has become of your "Okimbo

South Carolina.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—About twenty miles from North and South Carolina attended the Centennial of the battle of King's Mountain. The battle ground is four miles from the Charlotte and Atlanta Air Line R. R., in a wild and picturesque but lonely place, encircled by a dense forest. The monument is on the very top of the mountain. The commander of the Royal troops, Col. Ferguson, who was killed in this battle, commanded in the battle of Cedar Spring.

The crowd was great, and one night, Messrs. R. P. Rogers, David Flow and Weir, being unable to find lodgings, had to sleep on the bare ground under the stars. The friends of Robert Rogers got a joke on him at the centennial. One night, Mr. Rogers lost sight of his companion, Mr. Weir. Being very anxious to find the latter again, he inquired of the keeper of a beer-shop at the whereabouts of Mr. Weir. The beer-man got the idea that Mr. Rogers had missed his wife, and told others so, soon sympathizing people began to gather round him. Finding himself in this ridiculous situation and fearing to make matters worse if he staid longer, he managed to disappear from the mistaken sympathizers.

Rev. H. S. Gallaudet, a cousin of Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, and Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, is the rector of the Episcopal Church in Spartanburg, whence he came some months ago. I had a conversation with him, and found him a very pleasant man. He said he would come over and have a service in the chapel for the benefit of the pupils.

Miss Laura A. Rogers and Mr. Young A. Lester were married on the 16th ult., Rev. G. S. Anderson performing the ceremony. After partaking of a feast, the couple took the morning train for Prosperity, S. C. Among the presents given the newly married couple, was an elegant buggy, presented by a carriage and buggy dealer.

Thanksgiving day was observed in a proper manner. The School had a holiday, and there was a regular turkey dinner, to which were invited all the teachers living outside, and their ladies. At night, there was a play. On the whole, the day passed off pleasantly. Now the children are looking forward to the coming Christmas.

We have literary entertainments in the shape of lectures and story telling every Friday night. The teachers lecture and the pupils tell stories alternately. Last Friday, Mr. Walter, lectured on the life of Joseph of the Bible, and plainly showed the children that the latter obtained high honor and fame by his humility, submission to his superiors, and a strict adherence to the right.

Repairs and improvements are constantly going on in and about the Institution. A neat wood-shed has been recently built.

James Wesson, who used to go to school here, has erected a nice mill and cotton gin, on his farm near Whitaker's station, N. C.

David Flow, who was formerly connected with the Columbia Institution, is working in a shoe factory at King's Mountain City, N. C.

Two out of the four members recently elected to the State House of Representatives, can talk on their fingers.

Col. Moore, one of the trustees, planted 4000 pear trees and 400 apple trees on his plantation this fall.

It is reported