

Ontario Deaf-Mutes Association.

Table with columns for OFFICERS, INSTITUTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION, FOOT-BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS, and DUFFERIN LITERARY SOCIETY.

Thanksgiving Day.

Thanksgiving Day passed off very pleasantly here. The weather was cold but agreeable and during the day the children enjoyed numerous games and pastimes and all of them were able to do full justice to the excellent dinner of turkey and other good things provided.

The Child Musician.

BY AUSTIN DOBSON.

He had played for his lordship's love, He played for her ladyship's whim, Till the poor little head grew heavy And the poor little brain would swim.

And the face grew peaked and eerie And the large eyes strange and bright, And they said—too late—"He is weary, He shall rest for at least to-night."

But at dawn, when the birds were waking As they watched in the silent room, With the sound of a strained cord breaking, A something snapped in the gloom.

'Twas a string of his violoncello, And they heard him stir in his bed, "Make room for a tired little fellow, Kind good," was the last he said.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Last Friday evening a meeting of the Literary Society took place in the chapel at the usual hour. The programme, which was successfully gone through, was rather lengthy yet interesting. The lecture entitled "The Destiny of the United States," was so interesting that it evoked much applause from the audience.

Some time ago a special meeting of the "Lit." Society was called to consider some matter of importance. It decided to meet in the chapel on Nov. 19, instead of Nov. 25, as we will have a holiday on the latter.

We are right glad to say that the Buff and Blue colors are waving in proud triumph over the victory which our gallant foot ball players won over the team of Johns Hopkins University last Saturday.

The foot ball season will be over soon, and bowling will be foremost in popularity then.

Nov. 20, the S. N. D. C. will delight us with a play entitled "Josiah's Courtship."

Last Saturday evening, the students celebrated the victory won over the J. H. U.'s team, with a big bon-fire and fire-works. Old boxes, barrels and so forth were piled in a heap, and shortly after the arrival of the team, a match was applied to the big pile.

I venture to give you an account of the big joke that was played on Mr. N. last Friday. He suggested the idea of walking to Baltimore, about 40 miles away, to see the game just mentioned above, and back. This received no attention from the students at first, but afterwards some of them who wanted to have some fun, pretended to agree to it.

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1898.

Hail gracious month! Thou comest to us bearing No blossom, sheet or gem, But on thy fair white bosom simply wearing The star of Bethlehem.

Mr. Coleman's Lecture.

On Saturday evening, the 10th ult., the pupils were entertained by Mr. Coleman with a recital of one of Shakespeare's plays. The subject chosen was, "Cymbeline, King of Britain." The plot was a deep one and the characters many, and it would have been unwise for anyone but a master of signs to attempt to make it clear to deaf boys and girls, but Mr. Coleman succeeded admirably.

Assignment of Boys for November.

- JOSKIN DUBOIS—Head Attendant. 1.—W. E. Gray. 2.—I. Lyons. 3.—H. Warner. 4.—F. Rooney. 5.—J. Munroe. 6.—A. H. Annable. 7.—Hartley Head. 8.—Orval Orner. 9.—John C. Zimmerman. 10.—Benoni Bordenau. 11.—R. McMaster.

COMPANY MONITORS.

- FROM CHARBONNAU—Captain. Company A.—Elmer Barnett. " B.—John T. Shilton. " C.—Thomas Green. " D.—Fred Baker. " E.—Herbert M. Kenzie. " F.—John S. Bartley. " G.—Cleophas Laucill. " H.—Eugene McCarthy. " I.—Charles Dool. " J.—George Wallace. " K.—Leon Charbonneau. " L.—Thomas B. Lott.

HOME NEWS

Several of the pupils were kindly remembered by their home friends on Thanksgiving Day, and were made happy by the receipt of boxes and parcels from home. Of course the children do not consider them as Christmas boxes and another box of goodies will be looked for on the morning of the 25th.

On the day after Thanksgiving one of our teachers was a very tired man and besides had to stand a deal of quizzing. After playing football during the day and putting in a lively time at the evening party, he undertook to escort some young lady visitors from the social to their homes in the city. It was a very long walk and no one wondered he was very tired next day.

PERSONALITIES.

—Mrs. James McClelland, of Ottawa, attended the Golden Wedding of her parents at Daer on the 14th ult.

—Mrs. McGregor, nee Isabella Millions, took thirteen prizes for her flowers at the Almonte Fair this Fall. We congratulate her on her success.

—Mr. McAloney lectured in the chapel Sunday afternoon. His subject was "Heaven."—Alabama Messenger. (Mr. McAloney was married recently).

—Miss A. Francis reports that business is good in Berlin. She has her sister Ada with her. They admire the pretty town and the Germans, but they can't read German.

—We regret to hear that Mrs. Eva Irvine had a relapse on the evening of Thanksgiving Day. With good care on the part of her friends she has been much improved for several months past and all will be sorry to hear that she is not so well again.

—Prof. Bogg surprised the folks at the Texas Institution recently by coming to school in his Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes. The explanation was simple: Missing eggs from his henery, a baited trap, a captured pole cat, an execution, and the Professor had no further present use for those clothes and we suppose that they are still adorning Mrs. Bogg's clothes line.

—We are sorry to hear that a former pupil of our school is in jail on a charge that may put him on trial for his life. His name is John Purvis, and he left here about seventeen years ago, after an unsatisfactory school course and we have heard nothing of him since. The affair took place at Warton on a recent Fair Day, at the Pacific Hotel, and it would seem as if whiskey was the cause of it. Purvis went to the stable and was taking away a water pail when the hostler, Rumberger, objected and Purvis drew a knife and stabbed him beneath the ribs. The injured man may recover, but the chances are against him. Brought before the Judge, the court was at a loss how to proceed until Mrs. McRitchie, a sister of Mrs. Bradshaw, was called as interpreter. Purvis elected to be tried by jury and is now in jail awaiting trial. He seemed pleased with the novelty of his position and probably does not realize its seriousness. From what we know of him, we should judge his reasoning powers are of a low order.

We are not to seek specific rewards; they must come to us. They are the recognition and fruit of work, not its inspiration and sustaining power.—Hamilton W. Abie.

joked, and he uttered such words that betokened his anger. Fooling mortified, he went to the city and stayed there till noon.

To-day a group of the students and normal fellows was photographed in front of the chapel.—A. D. S.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 14, 1898.

BRANTFORD BRIEFS.

From our own Correspondent.

There is not much to record from our town this month, rough weather having kept our people pretty well at home.

We are sorry Mr. Sutherland has not yet secured a situation but he has good prospects of getting one in the near future.

Harry Braven has returned from Buffalo, where he went on a visit some time ago. He lost some money on the way back, which he has been informed was found by the conductor of the train and will be returned to him.

John McEsaac secured a temporary situation in a harness shop here, but has been laid off. He may be wanted again soon.

We were glad to see Robert McPherson's smiling face last week. He only remained here one day. We hope he will come again soon and stay longer.

Messrs. A. E. Smith, Jas. Goodbrand and Sutton went to Dundas on the 19th, and took with them a pair of oysters for Mr. Goodbrand's family. The mates always receive a hearty welcome when they call on Mr. Goodbrand.

Your Windsor correspondent asks Brantee to hurry up and sell those pups he brought from Windsor. He ought to hustle as he has five dogs and the Bobbie may be around looking for unlicensed dogs and catch him. Try the butchers shops, Brantee.

One wet day a few weeks ago Joshua Lloyd took the sidewalk while riding home from work. The eagle eye of one of our Bobbies caught him and as a result he has had to contribute \$5.00 to the city funds. Brantee predicted he would get off, but it must be remembered that Mr. Woodyatt has a sworn duty to perform and he can be depended upon to do his duty.

Archie Smith and Jas. Braven have each received a written invitation to attend a meeting of the anti-dog tax club to be held in the Police Court on the 21st. of November. They will likely have to pay \$8.00 each.

DUNDAS JOYTINGS.

From our own Correspondent.

Those who visited Dundas last summer were Thos. Hill, G. Jefferson, Toronto; Messrs. Waggoner, Gottlieb, Grant, Mortimer, O'Neil, Hackburch, Hamilton; Levi Lewis, Vanessa; Messrs. Goodbrand, Sutton, Brantford; and Miss Haines, Rockton.

Fred Ford, who used to work with the Valley City Seating Co., as wood finisher, was laid off about one month ago, but we are pleased to hear that he at once got a job at the Bertram & Co. Tool Works, the well known factory in Canada. He is doing well. Success to him.

The Dundas Star office, where John F. Fisher works, was removed to the building lately occupied by the Dundas Sun, which was burned out a few months ago. The new headquarters are commodious.

George Bridgeford, a former resident of Dundas, but now of Copetown, about four miles west from Dundas, visited us this fall. We are sorry to hear of his departure from Copetown to Jerseyville, to do day-work during the winter. He is an industrious man.

Quite a number of deaf people gathered at the residence of Mr. Wm. Woodley, father of Miss Elizabeth Woodley, a pupil of your school, and made her a farewell visit before she went to school.

John F. Fisher is still employed at the Dundas Star office and is doing very well.

The doornail in earlier times was the plate of the door upon which the old fashioned knocker struck to arouse the inmates of the house. As the plates or nail was struck many more times than any other it was assumed to be more dead than other nails. Hence the phrase "Dead as a doornail." If the old ideas are to be revived, as now seems possible, the phrase may soon have a prosaic application.