

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALENDAR

DECEMBER						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THUR	FRID	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				



Ontario Deaf-Mute Association.

OFFICERS		
Hon. Pres.	R. Mathison	Hellerville
President	P. Frazer	Toronto
1st Vice-Pres.	H. O. Blake	Toronto
2nd Vice-Pres.	J. H. Byrne	Toronto
Secretary	Wm. Scree	Hellerville
Treas.	A. W. Mason	Toronto
Interpreters	D. H. Coleman	Hellerville
	W. J. Campbell	
	Miss A. Fraser	Toronto

INSTITUTION ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Hon. President	R. Mathison
President	Wm. Douglas
Vice Pres.	M. J. Madden
Secy-Treas.	Wm. Nurse

FOOT-BALL AND HOCKEY CLUBS	
Captain First Eleven	J. H. Armstrong
Second Eleven	Nate O'Neill
First Team	
Second	

DUFFERIN LITERARY SOCIETY	
Hon. President	R. Mathison
President	Wm. Nurse
Vice Pres.	F. Terrell
Secy-Treas.	H. E. Groom
Critic	M. J. Madden
Organist-at-Arms	J. H. Armstrong

THE CANADIAN MUTE.

INSTITUTION MOTTO: "The greatest happiness is found in making others happy."

MONDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1901

The summer goes and the winter comes,
And the daisy dies and the daffodil dies,
And the softest bill grows horny and still,
And the days set dimly and dimly rise.
The summer goes and the winter comes,
The red fire fades from the heart of the rose,
And the snow lies white where the grass was bright,
And the wild wind bitterly blows and blows.
—ALICE CARY

Foot-ball.

On the 21st ult. our boys had another game with a team chosen from the three city colleges. The city team had arranged for a game with the Stirling club to be played on our grounds, the Stirling players, however, could not come, so our team was invited to take its place. The game was played after school in the afternoon and was a stubborn game, both sides put out their best efforts to win and the checking was close and sometimes hard. In the first half neither side was able to score but after ends were changed the city team was more fortunate and got the ball through our goal, our defence players depending too much on each other and not supporting as they should have done. At the time they scored was about the only good chance they had on our goal, our lads on the contrary pressed their opponents hard and on several occasions they were only saved by the narrowest margin. We always try to do our foot-ball opponents justice and give credit wherever deserved but on this occasion we must award the palm for the best play to our boys. Everyone belonging to the Institute was proud of them and though they lost a goal, they carried off the honors to the play many times. The way our boys slipped around the wings and centred the ball was pleasing to see and proved that the untrained team we

had in the fall is rounding into shape and can give the best of them lessons on the fine points of foot-ball. One unpleasant incident occurred during the game when one of the spectators so far forgot himself as to go out on the field and aim a vicious kick at one of our lads as he passed with the ball. The man is a leading player on one of the city college teams and after such a display of vindictiveness it is unlikely that our boys will risk themselves in a game with any team on which he plays, and it is probable that any team that plays him will find it hard to get the loan of our field for matches with outside teams. In the city there are three large colleges of young men to draw from; at the Institution we have only about thirty large boys and one-third of them do not play foot-ball; under such circumstances it seems unfair to subject our boys to such spoils. If friendly games cannot be played we had better not play at all. Mr Cochran made a strict and impartial referee.

HOME NEWS
LOCAL REPORTER.

For the information of those who address parcels to the Institution from stores in the city, we may state that all our resident lady teachers are unmarried and that the prefix of Mrs. to any of them will be quite inappropriate at present.

Our baker, Mr. Cunningham, has grown an inch taller since last issue, the reason, he is a grandpa now. Mr. C. thinks it a shame to turn such a hand some young man as he into a patriarchal grand-dad but he is a pleased man all the same, because it's a boy.

We must compliment our Toronto correspondent on the clear clean copy he sent us for this issue. It was about the best in that respect we have received from any correspondent. It was typewritten and very neatly and correctly done, too, all by himself. If there is any thing that George cannot do he would like to know it, so would we.

On Saturday afternoon, the 18th ult. about forty of our boys and girls attended the Opera House to see the moving picture exhibition of "Our Navy," which was being exhibited in the city. Mr. Mathison had arranged for a cheap rate for our pupils and everyone was highly pleased with the entertainment, considering it the best of the kind they had ever seen.

We hear that two of our old pupils living near Napawee were united for life on Thanksgiving Day, but have not yet received positive news of it. The local papers in speaking of the preparations for the marriage stated that the attachment that had now ripened into marriage began while they were pupils at school here. This is quite a mistake as the groom graduated from our school quite a time before the maiden who is now his wife entered it as a pupil. We hope to extend our felicitations to the young couple in our next.

Sad news reached the Institution last week and one of our senior girls left for her home in Peterboro on the next train. She did not know when she left the full extent of the loss that had befallen her, as it was not thought advisable to sadden her journey home, but she never again saw in life her little six years old brother Johnny, whom she had left so full of life and spirits a short time ago. After school one afternoon the little chap had gone out to play and with other boys took a ride on a long stick of timber that was being taken to the saw mill. While the timber was being unloaded the lad stood aside to what was thought a safe distance but the log rebounded and struck him on the head, crushing his skull and instantly killing him. The heartfelt sympathy of all in the Institution is extended to Mary, her parents and all other friends in this sad time of bereavement.

We have lately received from our kind neighbor, Col. Pouton, the gift of a very fine young peacock, a present which we assure him is highly prized both for the value of the bird and the kind thoughtfulness of the donor. When the bird arrived, we began at once to have

visions of the vain but noble creature or nomenclating our front grounds next summer, a handsome addition to the many other beauties of the Institution; we, however, got a shock the next morning when it was announced that he was not satisfied with his new home, or thought that there were too many boys around here for the safety of his tail feathers, and had made off. Mr. Moore followed the bird, located him down the road and brought him back, and since then he has been a prisoner and will remain so until domesticated. We desire to tender Col. Pouton our best thanks for his present, he is now more than quits for the week's board and care we furnished his pet owl that we caught poaching on our grounds lately.

Our Literary Society had all arranged for a debate by the boys and a lecture by Mr. Madden for Saturday evening, the 16th ult. When the evening arrived one of the participants was called away to meet his father who was on a visit to the city, so the programme was postponed and instead a word forming contest between four girls and four boys furnished amusement, interest and keen but friendly rivalry. On one side were Misses Esson Waters, Sager and Moore, on the other F. Terrell, H. Groom, A. Walton, A. Gies. The chairman wrote the word "Temptation," on the slates and from the letters in this word each participant had to take his or her turn and form a word, writing it on the slates. One after the other dropped out until only Miss Sager and Fred Terrell remained, the victory eventually going to Freddy. A new word "Montreal," was then put up and the two leaders again entered the list. After a close and interesting contest Freddy Terrell again proved the victor. While the contests were going on, and almost unobserved, Mr. Balis had entered the chapel and taken a quiet seat at the back. The chairman could not let such a chance slip away and called on Mr. B. for a few amusing short stories, which we know Mr. Balis always keeps on tap. Mr. Balis did not disappoint the pupils but came forward and fired off as many humorous stories as the time would allow, much to the pupils' amusement. There is nothing like the sign language for telling an amusing story, tell us it orally would fall flat beside it.

PERSONALITIES.

Mr. D. F. Burke, of Port Arthur, called at the Institution last Wednesday to see his little daughter, who was very much pleased to see him.

Mrs. John Flynn, of Toronto, was visiting her mother at Lindsay recently. Mr. John Flynn spent a happy time with Mr. Charles McLaren, of Raglan, a week ago last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Noyes, of Denfield, have been the guests of Mrs. Noyes' parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Earl, for the past four weeks. They met many of their old friends while there and enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

Rev. Father O'Brien was up on Tuesday last to see Wm. Groulx and Edward Cuddy, two Roman-Catholic pupils who are sick. The lads are nearly well again and they were very glad indeed to see him.

Thomas Hill is perambulating the western country and disposing of attacking plaster and needles to people through the districts which he passes. On his way during the last week or two he has called on quite a number of the deaf, among them, Miss Hannah Norman, Miss Honnetta Hammett, David Lennox, and Mr. and Mrs. John Needham.

From Toledo comes the news that our old friend Archie V. Smith, lately of Brautford, had taken to himself a wife and settled down there. The happy event took place on Oct. 30th last, the bride being Miss Sadie R. Arnot. The marriage was a quiet affair, only the immediate friends being present. After the ceremony an elaborate supper was served and everything passed off most happily. At the issuing of the marriage license the local paper says "The prospective groom made his wants known by gestures, and the necessary communications were easily carried on in the sign language, Deputy Clerk Schroeder being an adept in the art, etc." Our friend Archie seems to have quilled both the clerk and reporters, for we can assure them he can talk by the yard with the best of them. We wish Archie and his bride every happiness and are only sorry that there were none to suit him on this side the line. We still think Canadian girls are second to none.

OPATHIAN CHATS.

From our own Correspondent

Quos tis about time now that we should hunt up our old "spocs" and pencil, which we laid aside long ago, and sit down and scribble a few lines to the doings, misdoings and happenings in the old side-tracked hamlet.

We are still enjoying "Indian Summer," but by this time of the year every body is looking forward to "Squaw Winter," which we may behold within the next 24 hours. Everybody that can so afford have their coal bins filled to give the dusky lady a warm welcome.

The low deaf-mutes that live in our city have employment at present—some steady, others temporary.

Mr. A. C. White lost a valuable horse recently; also while his dressed hogs were hanging out one night, preparatory to taking to market next day, some party or parties during the "wee sma coors," helped themselves to a fine porker that tipped the scales at 180 lbs. Mr. White took all good naturedly, being a kind hearted and generous fellow, whose hospitality is known far and near, but Arthur don't appreciate such a decidedly mean and cowardly act and declares that the next time marauders are found entering or upon his premises at such un-reasonable and un-reasonable hours, he will simply acquaint them with the contents of his double barrelled Winchester.

We were sorry to learn that our old friend and school mate, Neil Calder, better known to your old pupils of the 80's as King Cotowzyo II., had a narrow escape from instant death on the railway track. When our deaf-mutes going to leave railway tracks alone? We don't see what fascination it has for them. They know it is just as dangerous as walking the country with a loaded revolver in their hip pocket and the trigger lifted.

Mr. Ed. W. White had been on a visit to his brothers Joseph and Christopher, who now reside in Michigan. Ed. came back with such glowing terms of the country that we all feel like pulling up stakes and moving to Michigan, but after the excitement had subsided we come to the conclusion that "there is no place like Ontario, especially Kent county."

Your scribe had the pleasure of quite a few brief visits to Detroit last summer and while there he met several mutes, former pupils of your school, among whom were Messrs. Ed. Ball, George Henry Geo. Muuroe, Dan. O'Gorman, the Misses Fanny and Mabel Ball and Miss Hodgson. All have steady work and are getting along fine. We also had the pleasure of an introduction to the members of the Clero Club, of Detroit, who are some 20 or 25 in number, and we can say without hesitation that a more intelligent or "jolly good crowd" are to be met no other place. The vice-pres. of the club (whose name I have forgotten) is a Canadian by birth and an old pupil of your school, who left about 1878. This shows that your old pupils are holding their own against all comers, and speaks volumes for the good work done by the over to be lamented late Prof. Greene, who organized and presided over the Dufferin Literary Society from the time of its inception till his sad demise. Your scribe was invited inside the club room, which is a marvel of beauty, appropriately arranged, and asked to take the platform and give a brief talk on the topics of the day, to which we readily consented. By the way, "the topics of the day" happened to be the Boer War, and your humble scribe had no hesitation in calling down "Oom" Paul Kruger although the audience was partially Pro Boer. We succeeded at once to remove the mask from the face of the old coward, tyrant and reprobate, who, to gratify his selfishness and personal aggrandizement, brought down on his head and shoulders the curse of many a widow, orphan, father and mother in the hitherto happy and contented two little republics, by declaring war with the most powerful empire of the 20th century, and then, when his country was reduced to misery, want and woe and most sorely in need of his supposed wise counsel and treasures of gold, what did he do? He simply crawled under the bed, and chartered a ship to bring him and his gold—his worthless ludo and his filthy lucre—beyond the sea to the quiet little kingdom at The Hague! Those of the audience who had thought Krugerian identical with Washington, and the Boer war that of Thermopylae and Marathon, were not slow in abusing their minds of such nonsense.