

The Orillia High School Journal.

ORGANIZATION OF LITERARY SOCIETY.

The O. H. S. L. Society met for re-organization on Friday, Jan. 16, when the following nominations were made:—

Hon. President—Mr. Ryerson.
President, Mr. Waugh.
1st Vice President—Mr. Claxton.
2nd " " —Mr. Huff.
Treasurer—Miss B. Kean.
These were all elected without opposition.

For Critic (G. Lawrence.
C. Calverley.
Secretary (Miss G. Grant.
F. Steele

COMMITTEE.

Blues. Miss E. Venner. *Reds.* Miss K. Beaton.
" F. McLean. " M. Dack.
" S. Robinson. Mr. N. Gray.
" M. Langmann. Miss F. Northway
" J. Fraser. Miss M. Northway.
E. Claxton C. Begg.
A. Thomson. A. Slaven.

As will be seen by the above the contestants have divided into two parties.

On Wednesday next a public meeting will be held, when the different candidates will have a chance to discuss the points at issue.

On Friday, Jan. 30th, the 1st regular meeting of the society will be held in the Assembly Hall at 3.30. The public of the town are cordially invited to attend.

LITERARY NOTES.

Recently elected officers of the Literary Society in addition to those given above are:—

Miss G. Grant, Secretary.
Mr. Calverley, Critic.
Messrs. Thompson, Gray, E. Claxton,
and Misses Langman, M. Northway,
E. Venner, F. McLean, *Committee.*

Now is the time to send in your subscriptions for the High School JOURNAL. Address Miss Georgie Grant, corresponding editor.

PERSONALS.

Apes vendidit.

Edwin thinks cloth has gone down.
Christopher Columbus Cavanagh.

ALECK Steeles into his classes now and again.

The High School court, inaugurated Kal. Jan. 2643 A.M.C.

Our High School girls have two Bowe's at any rate this term.

It is rumored that Cortingham will get blacker during the year.

The High School has an additional Furness, said to be pepper-proof.

The elephant and baby elephant are raising a storm among the B's.

Find the difference between C's and B.C.—K. ? One has a red head and the other has his head read.

WHIN I'm sittin' on my own door step enjoyin' my avenin' segar I'll allow no man to wipe his fate on my whiskers.—M-D-N-h-e.

THE LATE A. D. KEAN.

Most of our readers can remember seeing a young man of about 28 years of age with a complexion fairer than is usual for his sex, bright, piercing eyes, a sensitive mouth and hair almost flaxen, whose genial social qualities charmed his friends while it disarmed his foes. The light elastic rapid step and a habitual earnestness of demeanor were outward signs which told of an ambitious and energetic spirit. He had risen within the few short years in which he was permitted to adorn the profession of his choice, from the position of an obscure country attorney to that of the first lawyer in the land, and when the fatal accident which happened on the 9th of January, 1889, desolated the home of one of our most respected citizens and left a young wife a widow, our town did every reverence to his memory and both local and provincial press heralded the tidings that A. D. Kean had gone to join the great majority.

After a distinguished career in the public schools of our town, he entered the Orillia High School. He was

distinguished there by a versatility of mind a keenness and quickness of discernment which at once placed him among the foremost boys in the school. Endowed with an almost morbidly sensitive nature, he had the keenest sense both of his own personal dignity and of the respect due to the feelings of others.

After matriculation into the law society, he entered the office of Wm. Lount and during the period of his service there, he gained golden opinions from a superior who, it is needless to add, was and is one of the first of his profession.

His keenness in tracing out a chain of evidence; his ready discernment of a flaw in the case of an opponent, and above all an enormous faculty for collecting and digesting authorities bearing on the matter in hand, were not long in bringing him into prominence and in securing for him the flattering opinions of the judges of the higher courts. He was endowed with a phenomenal amount of perseverance and often when midnight had covered the town with gloom, his lamp shone bright and clear. It might perhaps be said that in the last few years of his life at least, he never spent an idle hour. The treasures of a costly and carefully selected library were thrown open to his friends. His hand upheld many a good and noble work, always without ostentation and the memory of kind words spoken, and good deeds done by him will live green in the memories of some who shall have now forgotten the greatness of his well-deserved legal reputation. In closing this necessarily short sketch of a short and brilliant career we have only to add that among all her sons, Orillia High School has no name of which she may be more justly proud.

IMPORTANT TO TEACHERS.—Call at the Model Tailor Shop when you come to Orillia and get a nobby suit of professional clothes. We make the best. A large stock of the finest tweeds and worsteds in Canada. 10 per cent. off to the profession.—E. F. COOKE & Co.