

ST. ANDREW'S
COLLEGE
REVIEW.



TORONTO ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ JUNE, 1901

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COLLEGE GROUP, 1901.

St. Andrew's College Review

VOL. I.

TORONTO, JUNE, 1901.

NO. 1.

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THIS, the first edition of the SAINT ANDREW'S COLLEGE REVIEW, is a paper edited entirely by the boys. In it all forms are represented, from the Preparatory to the Fifth Form. We, the editors, have endeavored to produce a paper which will not only interest the boys, but also older people.

We are sure that no subscriber will regret the pleasant moments spent buried in the depth of such highly classical literature such as St. Andrew's College alone can produce.

The objects of this paper are twofold—to encourage the boys to literary work, such as composing essays, short stories, poems, etc., and to give them a business education as well; and to improve the mind of the reader. For through books, and through this one in particular, is the chief and most accessible road to *knowledge—knowledge* because it includes the other two results of reading, *discipline* and *culture*.

This paper will be issued once a term, and no doubt each succeeding number will be more interesting than its predecessor.

W. J. LEA.

St. Andrew's College.

BY H. G. LANGLOIS.

St. Andrew's College was founded at Toronto in the year 1899 as a residential and day college under the auspices of the Presbyterian denomination.

The situation for the college could not have been better chosen, and may justly be considered one of the best in every way for this kind of a college. The college has the convenience of lying quite within the city, yet it possesses beautiful and extensive grounds, which, we may safely say, are unexcelled by those of any similar college. As their name, "Chestnut Park," implies, the grounds are beautified on every hand by scores of large chestnut trees, interspersed with maples, pines, firs and beeches, and also some trees of rarer variety seldom seen in this country.

The first thing to be seen on entering the gate is the carriage drive, otherwise called the bicycle track, which, running through a thick avenue of trees, encircles the campus and front part of the grounds. Let us take a stroll around this path some fine spring morning, shaded by the blossoming chestnut. Walking along we soon get an excellent view of the house through a break in the line of trees. The house is a

large, old-fashioned brick building abounding in projecting wings and wide balconies and verandahs, numerous sharp pointed gables and a large glass conservatory running out from the side at which we are looking. Altogether the house is in good keeping with its surroundings and presents a pleasing picture to the eye. Walking on a little farther we see a small summer-house among the trees, which forms a cool and pleasant retreat, protected from the sun by the thick foliage and surrounded by lilies of the valley which grow wild in the cool-shaded ground. Let us now come out from among the trees and take a look at the campus. This is a grass-covered plot of ground about three hundred feet long by one hundred and fifty in breadth, its boundaries marked on every side by the magnificent trees which surround the whole premises. Continuing up the path we soon come to the gate of the apple orchard. This orchard is a commodity which the school is very fortunate in possessing. It is very large and contains all varieties of apples, from northern spies to russets, and is a great source of pleasure to the boys, as well as supplying the school with apple-sauce for the whole winter. At present some of these trees are in full blossom, and others having cast off their bloom are already beginning to form their fruit.

Now, take a view of the garden which lies next to the orchard and is separated from the walk by a low cedar hedge. It is devoted principally to the cultivation of vegetables. Rows of beans, peas, carrots, potatoes and other similar products may be seen springing up. In one corner stands a large and pretentious heap of rhubarb which seems to be one of the most used products of the garden. A number of very fine pear trees also grow here and in a corner an old white windmill raises its head high above the trees. Next we enter upon the school court-yard, which is a gravel-paved plot of ground surrounded on three sides by sheds of different kinds, most of them used for storing old lumber, and a few utilized as bicycle sheds. Here is situated also the school gymnasium. Continuing down the path we soon arrive at the front gate from which we started.

If the visitor should return to see the grounds again in autumn they would present quite a changed spectacle. The foliage of the maple trees is now turning to a reddish brown color, and the leaves and ripened chestnuts are falling at every breeze. Now is the time for apples, and every day sees the orchard invaded by hungry boys at the risk of punishment, but, of course, this does not deter them. But as the months advance the December frost strips the trees of their foliage, and the long-threatened snow begins to fall, advancing silently but surely and covering the earth with its white coat. The whole effect is rather

cold and dreary, especially the leafless trees which stand sharply outlined against the white background. The grounds seem to have a changing beauty for every season as each imprints its mark only to be erased by the next.

As to the history of the college, a few words will suffice as St. Andrew's has only been in existence for two years, and has still to make most of its history. It was founded in 1899 as before stated, and opened on September 10 of that year with an attendance of about fifty boys, about fifteen of whom were boarders. Doctor Bruce was the first principal and the staff consisted of five masters, the school being divided into four forms. At the beginning of the winter term about fifty new boys were added to the attendance. During the term the staff was increased by another master, Mr. Davy, and a fifth form was also formed. As Dr. Bruce was forced through ill-health to resign his position, Rev. D. B. Macdonald was chosen as principal, and has since ably filled the position. During the spring term the school was brought into more prominence than before and the garden party held at the closing created a very favorable impression of the college as a whole. In September the school re-opened with an attendance of over eighty boys, about thirty-four of whom were boarders, and a separate house for junior boys was opened up under the care of Dr. Meyer, which has turned out to be quite a success. In this term a sixth form was organized for boys taking honor matriculation and first year Varsity work. The beginning of the winter term found a large number of new boys added to the college roll-call. At present the college contains about one hundred boys, about forty-five of these being house boys, and if the remarkable progress of the school continues there will be a large increase in attendance when the school re-opens in autumn. Apart from mere school work the boys have not been backward in their sports and other organizations which is shown by the reports of different games played in season and by the record of the literary society, but the full history of these is reserved for another page. Altogether we can comment very favorably on the great progress of the college since it opened. So far it has been a great success and will continue its successful career, as long as directors, masters and boys remain steadfast by their well-chosen college motto

The Disadvantages of Living in Russia.

BY P. GILLESPIE.

The Russian empire covers an area of 8,600,000 square miles, and the population is about 127,000,000 of people.

First, the climate of Russia is very trying, the winter being noted for its length, severity and the enormous amount of snow which it brings. But the Russian is very sensible; he keeps his house warm and wears light clothing inside, but when he goes out he wraps himself up in enormous furs which even their climate cannot penetrate. When he goes

into a store or a house of any kind he takes off his overshoes, leggings, furs, etc., and then piles them all on again when he goes out. So that really half his life is spent in changing, but the other half is comfortable.

Every man, woman and child in Russia must have a passport, which is made out by the police, and has a man's name, address, place of birth, age, weight, height, and in fact an exact description of him in every way. This passport has to be renewed every year at his place of birth at a cost of three dollars. If a man has no passport he is arrested and sent to Siberia for life, and if he has lost his passport he is arrested and sent back to his place of birth to be identified.

The way it is done is this: All the main roads have prisons, three Russian miles (corresponding to twenty-one English miles) apart. So that when a man is found without a passport, he is put in charge of a guard of soldiers who take him to the first prison on the way to his city. There he waits till the gang, which consists of about thirty-six, is made up. Then they chain his arms and legs to the next prisoner, and so he walks to the next prison, when his guards go back and a fresh guard takes him to the next one. So, as a man may easily be ten thousand miles away from his native town, he generally dies on the way, for it would take more than a lifetime to get there, or if it is near enough for him to reach it, if he is not identified by the police, he is sent to Siberia for life.

Again, the Russian government is so afraid of Anarchy and Nihilism making headway, that nobody is allowed to have more than five persons in his house at a time without a special permit from the police, and nobody is allowed to read a book unless it is stamped by the government.

In fact, no matter how excellent a man's reputation, no matter how innocent he may be of Anarchy, Nihilism or murder, he travels, rests, eats and sleeps tracked by the Russian police.

Every boy when he arrives at the age of twenty-one must enter the army, and no boy between the ages of sixteen and twenty-one is allowed to leave the country, and in fact everyone desirous of leaving the country for any reason whatever must get a special passport from the police for which they pay twenty dollars.

In the south of Russia the time of famine is as long as the time of plenty, and the public have become so used to it that the appeal for assistance makes no effect upon them, and as the government gives no help the poor peasants are most of the time in a terrible state of starvation.

Now when we compare the tyranny in Russia to the freedom in Canada, it ought to make us sensible of our privileges, and desirous of showing our appreciation of the fate which has placed us here in Canada instead of in Russia.

Here's a protest to unexpected shower baths from overhead, administered by hungry boarders.

Football.

BY G. A. J. BOAK.

St. Andrew's College opened for its first term in September, 1899. With it, as with other colleges, games such as football, hockey and cricket, which form a part of every boy's college life, began.

As football is the autumn game, it was therefore the first in which St. Andrew's College had a team representing it.

During the first year of a college there is generally only a comparatively small number of boys from which to select a good team. The boys, however, decided that they would do the best they could, and accordingly a team was formed with Bruce Gordon as captain. A considerable number of games were played with teams from other colleges and schools, but our boys were not generally as successful as they no doubt wished to be,

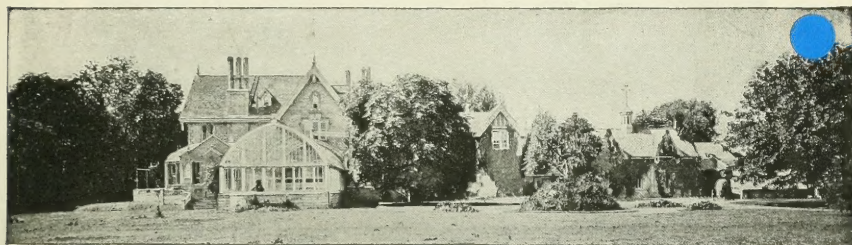
enjoyable trip, being entertained while there by the Ridley team, and the boys will, no doubt, look forward to the next game with them with great pleasure.

Upper Canada's third team was very anxious to play us, and a game was arranged in which we won by a good margin. As this was our first victory, all the members of the team determined that it would not be the last, and a few days later we again met the Harbord team and this time won.

Our next game was with a team from Jarvis Collegiate, and our team again upheld the honor of the college by winning with a good score.

Another game was played with Upper Canada second team, and we this time lost by only one point.

With this game the season closed. Although the team did not win a large number of matches, it made,



THE COLLEGE BUILDING FROM THE SOUTH

When the college opened in September, 1900, a large number of new boys, both boarders and day pupils, came to us from other places and schools, so the prospects for the football season looked a good deal brighter than they had looked a year ago.

About a week after the college opened a meeting was held, at which Reg. MacIntyre was elected captain. Practice soon started. All the boys seemed to take an interest in the game, and with the coaching of Mr. Macdonald and Mr. Barr, they soon began to show improvement.

Our first game was played against a team from Harbord Collegiate, in which we were defeated. This, however, did not discourage us, and about a week later, we met the same team, which this time only succeeded in defeating us by two points.

We then decided that we would meet a team from our rival college, Upper Canada, and a game was played with their second team, in which we were again defeated.

About the middle of October the team went to St. Catharines to play Ridley College. As was expected, Ridley won, but we nevertheless had a very

I think, a very creditable showing for a team representing so young a college.

We who are not to return here next fall will, no doubt, look back with pleasure to the many days spent on the football field, and at the end of each season be anxious to hear how successful the St. Andrew's College football team has been.

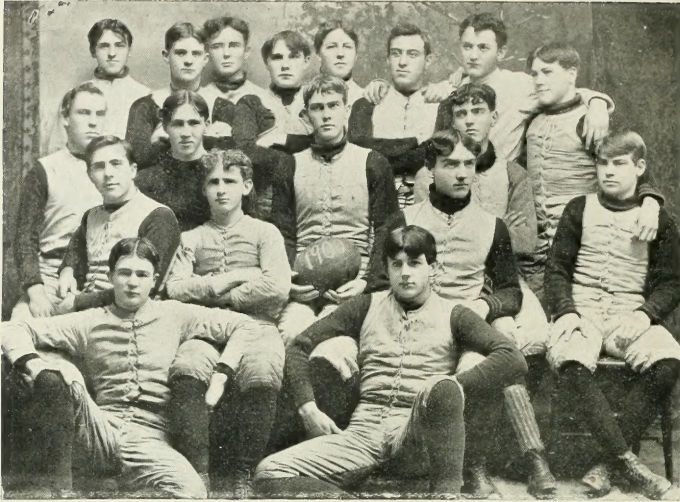
Cricket.

BY J. L. FERGUSSON.

Cricket is the game played at all colleges in the spring term. The early history of our cricket cannot be said to be very encouraging owing to the difficulty in learning to play properly.

The college's first team played several games in 1900, but had little success. As in Rugby, we played an annual match with Ridley College, which was won by Ridley. One game not being enough for us, we went over to Ridley and had a very pleasant trip and game, but we were defeated by a score of 90 to 160.

This spring the cricket club was in every way prosperous. Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald was elected



FIRST FOOTBALL TEAM, 1900



JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM, 1900



JUNIOR CRICKET TEAM

president, and Dr. Meyer treasurer. The club had about fifty-five members, with Harry B. Housser as captain of the first eleven, H. C. MacFayden as captain of the seconds, and Dineen, ma., captain of the juniors.

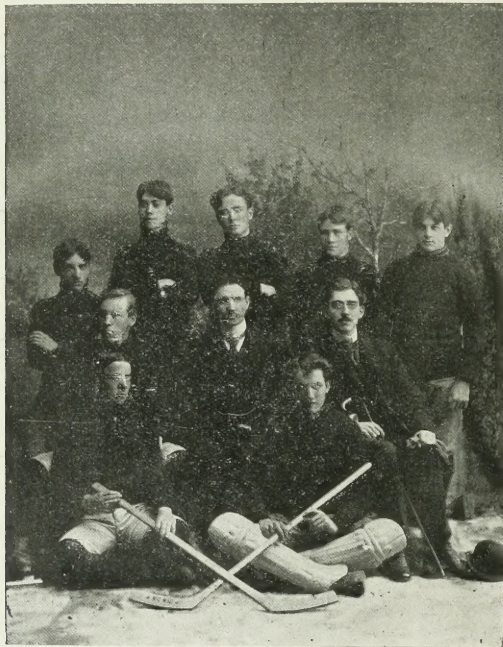
We played four games, being disappointed in four others. We won the first by a score of 100 to 15, the second by 82 to 42.

Ridley College came over on June 1 to play the annual game. For ten days before the First it had rained almost without ceasing, and when the Ridley boys woke up in St. Catharines the rain was coming

St. Andrew's could not arrange games with either Trinity College School or Upper Canada College, so Ridley was the only school we had a chance to play.

The II. Team.

The second team under the able management of Captain McFayden have had a very successful season though it may not have been a long one. They have won two well contested games with Toronto Church School, and have only to regret that they were unable to secure a game with The Cavaliers or The Day Boys of U.C.C.



HOCKEY TEAM

down in sheets, so they had to wait until they got a message from Toronto saying that the weather was all right and for them to come. Consequently they did not arrive until about 12.30 p.m., and this rather shortened the game.

After having had dinner at the college the teams went over to Rosedale, and started to play about 2 p.m. St. Andrew's went to bat, but were soon disposed of for nineteen runs. Then Ridley's turn came, and they made sixty-two for eight wickets and ninety-two for ten wickets. It was then only 4 p.m., so St. Andrew's again went to bat and made a much better stand, but were unable to overcome Ridley's long lead.

The III. Team.

The third team is one of which the College may well be proud. They have passed the season without a defeat, winning two games from the Model School, one from U.C.C. Day Boys II., and one from St. Albans.

These are the boys the College will have to look forward to for its firsts in the near future and if they stand by their game as they have in the past season the day when St. Andrew's shall stand champions of the boys' colleges may soon be here. Captain Dineen, major, is to be congratulated on the success he and his team have met all through the season.

Hockey.

BY H. E. HOUSSER AND J. STRACHAN.

The first hockey club of St. Andrew's College was organized in the opening year of the college, 1899.

The first hockey team, as might be expected, was very weak, and had to go down to defeat rather often, but the boys did not give up and when the season had ended they felt that the winter sport had done them good.

This showed itself in the following year for the team knew what was before them and strived hard for a strong septette. The boys succeeded in winning their first victory without a practice and so were encouraged to stick right at it. Success followed success and it was not long before St. Andrew's College began to be known in the hockey world.

To illustrate the change for the better that the hockey team underwent in one year, we have only to say that some boys who found it very easy to hold a place on the senior team in 1899 were unable to gain a place on the First in 1900. Then again in 1899, out of about eight games played, the S.A.C. boys won only three, but in 1900, out of ten games played, eight were won and one draw game was played. Once the team went down to defeat, but we are glad to say that even this team was defeated in the rounds.

In the years 1899-1900, second teams were organized. The team of 1899 was very weak, consequently not many games were won, but they had brighter dreams for the future (they were only dreams).

The Second of 1900 was much stronger, but owing to the lateness in practice they met with only fair success. This second team was called the husky seven being much heavier than the first team.

Neither of our teams have had a trip to any of the colleges out of the city, but there are brighter prospects for next year.

The boys were also strengthened by the interest which the boys of the college took in the game. They were always ready to turn out and do their best to cheer the team on to victory.

We all hope the college may steadily progress in hockey and that before many years S.A.C. will stand second to none among the colleges. We are also safe in saying that anyone cannot contradict the success of our hockey teams.

The First Annual Athletic Meet of St. Andrew's College.

The first athletic meet of St. Andrew's College took place on Thursday, May 23rd, 1901.

A steady deluge of rain for the two previous days had soaked the ground, and made the track so heavy that it was impossible to make the correct time which was expected from our athletes. Still, as the weather was for the most part unclouded, we were thankful for having so fine a day for the games.

Nearly seven hundred people—friends and relatives of the boys—assembled to witness the games, and, to judge from the comments of some, they went away well pleased, feeling that they had spent a most enjoyable afternoon.

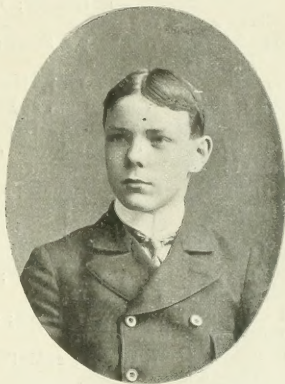
The popular band of the Royal Grenadiers furnished the music, which, as it was selected from "The Burgomaster," "Foxy Quiller," and other new comic operas, was very good indeed.

The officers of the association were: President, Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald; 1st Vice-President, H. B. Houser; 2nd Vice-President, G. A. J. Boak; Secretary, J. L. Fergusson; Treasurer, Dr. Meyer.

Committee: W. J. Lea, W. Filshie, A. Follett, M. Isbester, Chas. Kelly, Stanley Clarke.

Referee: Mr. J. G. Merrick.

Starter: Dr. Meyer.



NASMITH

Timekeeper: Mr. J. H. Crocker.

Measurers: Mr. A. J. Taylor, W. A. Ratcliffe.

Clerk of the course: W. J. Lea.

Judges: Mr. Percy Robinson, Mr. Blanchard, Mr. A. Wright.

Owing to the length of the list, the following events were run off on the previous Monday on the college grounds:

1. Throwing cricket ball.—1, Cousins; 2, Masson, 3, Sproat. Distance, 120 yards.
2. Throwing cricket ball (Junior).—1, Isbester; 2, Warden; 3, McKie. Distance, 95 yards.
- *3. Running long jump.—1, Bryce; 2, Houser; 3, Cousins. Distance, 17 ft. 4½ in.
- *4. Running long jump (Junior).—1, McKie; 2, Nasmith; 3, Hertzberg, mi. Distance, 15 ft. ¾ in.
- *5. Running high jump (Junior).—1, Hertzberg, mi; 2, Isbester; 3, McKie. Height, 4 ft. 3 in.
- *6. Standing long jump.—1, Cousins; 2, Fergusson, ma; 3, Houser. Distance, 9 ft. 6½ in.
- *7. Standing long jump (Junior).—1, Nasmith; 2, Isbester; 3, Hertzberg, mi. Distance, 8 ft. 2½ in.

The rest and the greater part were run off on Thursday, at the Lacrosse Grounds, Roseclay, and the following are the results:

1. 50 yards dash (Preparatory Form).—1, McMichael; 2, Hallam, ma; 3, Kilgour, mi. Time 8 sec.
2. 100 yards dash (1st Form).—1, MacAndrew; 2, Myers; 3, Willmott, mi. Time, 13 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.
- *3. Running high jump.—1, Bryce; 2, Houser; 3, Fergusson, ma. Height, 4 ft. 10 in.

- *4. Hurdle race (Junior), 120 yds.—1, Nasmith; 2, Gillies, ma; 3, Hertzberg, mi. Time, 20 sec.

- *5. 100 yards dash (Junior).—1, Nasmith; 2, Gillies, ma; 3, McKie. Time, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.

6. Junior house race, 120 yds. handicap.—1, Parker; 2, Dineen, ma; 3, Hallam, mi. Time, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.

- *7. 100 yards dash.—1, Fergusson, ma; 2, Bryce; 3, Filshie. Time, 11 $\frac{3}{8}$ sec.

8. One-mile bicycle race.—1, Isbester; 2, Myers; 3, Allan. Time 4 min. 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.

- *9. 220 yards' dash.—1, Bryce; 2, Fergusson, ma; 3, Filshie. Time, 25 sec.

- *10. 220 yards dash (Junior).—1, Nasmith; 2, Gillies, ma; 3, Hertzberg, mi. Time, 29 $\frac{3}{8}$ sec.

11. Three-legged race, 75 yards.—1, Fergusson, ma, Houser; 2, Purvis, Filshie; 3, Boak, McFayden. Time, 11 $\frac{3}{8}$ sec.

- *12. Half-mile race.—1, Fergusson, ma; 2, Thorne, ma; 3, Gourlay. Time, 2 min. 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.

13. Three-legged race (Junior)—1, Isbester, Allan; 2, Macdonald, Fergusson, mi. Time, 14 $\frac{3}{8}$ sec.

14. Two mile bicycle race.—1, Strachan; 2, Bickell; 3, Masson. Time, 6 min. 12 $\frac{3}{8}$ sec.

- *15. Hurdle race, 120 yards.—1, Bryce; 2, Houser; 3, McFayden. Time, 20 sec.

- *16. One-mile race.—1, Filchie; 2, McFayden; 3, Chestnut. Time, 6 min. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.

17. Tug of war, V. Form vs. School.—Won by School.

18. Fatigue race, 25 yds. each way.—1, Purves, Houser; 2, Strachan and Sale. Time 12 $\frac{1}{4}$ sec.

19. Consolation race, 100 yards.—1, Purves. Time, 11 $\frac{3}{8}$ sec.

20. Consolation race (Junior), 100 yards.—1, Taylor. Time, 14 sec.

21. Relay race, each run $\frac{1}{3}$ mile.—1, Bryce, Fergusson, Filshie. Time, 45 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.

The championship was decided by points; first place taking five points; second place three points; and third place one point.

Races marked with an asterisk count for championship.

The Senior Championship was won by Bryce, who got four firsts and one second—23 points.

The Junior Championship was won by Nasmith, who got four firsts and one second—23 points.

The cups were presented after the games by Mrs. Macdonald, who, as each boy came up, made some pleasant remark to lessen his embarrassment.

How Alexander McArthur Won the V.C.

BY N. M. KEITH.

One of the greatest deeds of gallantry which has happened up to this time in the South African War, took place on the 12th of March, 1900. Trooper McArthur, a member of Robert's Horse, saved two of his comrades from instant death.

On the 10th of March Robert's Horse was stationed at Bloemfontein. Their officer received orders from the commander-in-chief to go to Bradford some twenty or thirty miles north of Bloemfontein and help the infantry turn the Boer position. The regiment detrained at Bradford early on March the 12th and trotted out to where the infantry were camped. The British general had a very small force of cavalry so the troopers had a great deal of hard riding and fighting to do. The Boer position was a strong one so the cavalry made a wide detour so as to take the Boers on the flank. The left flank of the enemy's position was on a low kopje, and as they were nearing it shells began to burst all around them so they leapt out of their saddles. Leaving their horses out of harm's way, they started on foot to make for the Boer kopje which was the object of their attack. It was when the troopers were just starting to climb the hill that Alex. McArthur proved himself a hero.

The troop to which Alex. belonged was just moving up the sides of the kopje when the Boers started to sweep the face of the hill with their deadly rifle fire. The two leading men of the troop fell wounded. Alex., seeing that these men might be shot dead any time as they had fallen at the most terribly bullet-swept part of the hill, at once ran forward and picked up one of the men and carried him across an open space, bullets flying all around him, to a large rock where he laid him down in safety. Alex. did not stop here, but ran back quickly and brought the other man over safely, but on the way he received a terrible wound in the shoulder, and he was just able to reach shelter behind the rock, when he became unconscious from loss of blood. When he awoke he found himself in a fine airy tent on a comfortable stretcher with a Red Cross nurse sitting at the door of the tent. He at once began to ask questions and the nurse told him how he and the men he rescued were picked up by the stretcher bearers after the battle, and she also told him how successful the British had been in having completely defeated the Boers.

Alex. made slow progress towards recovery but after a month in a hospital in Bloemfontein he was invalided home to Netley Hospital. The voyage home helped on his recovery, and after staying in the hospital for a month, he was able to go to his home in Devonshire. A few days after this he received a royal command to go and visit the Queen at Osborne. He received a very kind welcome from the fine old Queen, and after asking him how his wound was getting along, she pinned the Victoria Cross to his breast. Alex. went back to his home a proud and happy man. He received his discharge from

the army a few months later, and he was able to get a position on a large estate near his own home so that he could live comfortably without having to work too hard.

A Scheme That Failed.

BY R. P. SAUNDERS.

It is about thirty years since I graduated from the well-known public school at H—, but even now I can distinctly remember an incident which happened in my first cricket match.

I had been at the school two or three years, but I had never gone in much for cricket, but this year I determined to, and I practised steadily at it for about a month or so, and I secured a place in the second team. However, we were soon to have our annual half-holiday when our school played a match with E—. For the last three we had lost every match with E—, and this year Loudon, the captain of the first eleven was putting forth every effort to win it as it would be his last year at H—.

At last the eventful day arrived and about two o'clock our visitors came driving up, and at 2.30 the match began. Our opponents won the toss and went to bat. Unluckily the game had hardly commenced when Jones one of the stand-bys of the first team twisted his ankle so badly that he could not play. Everyone wondered who the captain would put in his place, but I felt sure that either Smith or Jennings would take Jones' place. (These were two chums who, although they were good cricketers, possessed bullying and cowardly natures which made other boys shun them, and they hated me especially because last term I had put a stop to some of their most favorite pastimes). However, we were not kept long in suspense, for apparently the captain had decided, but what was my surprise when in a few minutes I saw the captain's fag hurrying towards me with a message to get into my flannels as quickly as possible and take Jones' place. I put them on and hurried out to the field.

All went along fairly well till the last man came to bat and the first ball that he hit went right over my head near some bushes where Smith and Jennings were standing. As I ran to get the ball I saw Jennings covertly pass the ball to Smith and then with a dark scowl he moved as if to obstruct my way. But I rushed on Jennings with such impetuosity that I knocked him over and got the ball to the wickets in time to stump one man out. That put the side out for 127 runs. We went to bat and made a score of 138 runs and thus won the match.

But this game brought sorrow to two boys. The head classical master had been, unobserved, standing close to Smith and Jennings when they tried to hinder me from getting the ball and afterwards he reported the matter to the Head who punished them severely, as an example to all boys who would play mean tricks on their fellows.

Form ?

In the College called St. Andrew s
There is a form, you know,
Of foolish little Willies,
Who think they are just so.

They jolly all the big boys
And will not do their work,
And all that they are told to do,
They do their best to shirk.

Of Latin they know scarce a word,
Of French I fear much less,
And even Mr. Davy
Cannot on them impress

The need of having other dates
Than those that grow in Spain,
And if of them you eat too much,
You are sure to have a pain.

To their unpleasant class-room,
The bad boys all resort,
To do neglected lessons,
Instead of having sport.

For in this form the scholars sit
And work off their detention
Because in class they have not paid
The very best attention.

Now let me say before I close
This class lacks half its senses
For into it all boys are put
Who cannot give their tenses.

So as my pen I do lay down
I say in benediction
May this star form their laurels keep
Nor lose their reputation.

—By G. W. A.

A Hunting Trip.

BY F. TAYLOR.

Tom Wilson and Dick Smith had been chums all their lives. They were cousins, and lived a short distance from each other. They had long been known as daring boys, and when their uncle, Mr. Jack Smith, proposed a hunting trip, the idea was joyfully received.

They commenced preparations next day, as they had a lot to do. It was decided to start next week. Their outfit was packed all right, and on the appointed day they set out.

When they got to the end of the train line they had to take a coach thirteen miles, till they came to a station, where they were to get their guide, horses and dogs. The guide was an Indian, and one of the best in that part of the country. They had four riding horses, and one to carry their baggage, and also three dogs.

Next morning they started on horseback for the mountains, which were a long way off. On the morning of the third day, as they were going through a thick wood, the dogs, who were running on ahead, started after something, followed by the Indian. The hunters ran ahead also. When Tom, who got ahead, arrived at the place where the dogs had

stopped, he saw two large bears in a cave, both asleep. He fired at one, but only hit its paw. When the brute was awake he looked around a minute, and then went at him. Tom fired again, but missed, and there might have been a very serious accident, had not Mr. Smith, who had just arrived, fired at and killed the shaggy beast. Dick killed the other bear with his first shot, and after the Indian had skinned both of them they resumed their journey, and arrived at their destination in another three days.

The boys and Mr. Smith went out to get some game, while the Indian set to work to make a hut. They got a few birds and returned home, to find a first-class hut. They stayed for another two weeks, and had a few more adventures, of which I hope to tell you some day, and then went home.

Dick and the Badger Hole.

BY A. W. M'MICHAEL.

Dick found himself on the prairies for the first time in his life. He was on his bronco "Prince." He gave Prince a little cut with his whip, and soon left his friends behind.

Prince was galloping along with Crusoe barking beside him. Dick was enjoying his ride very much when all at once Prince put his foot into a badger hole, and Dick took a flying leap over Prince's head.

His friends came cantering up in a great hurry and thought he was dead. Crusoe was looking down the hole to see what was in it to make Prince fall. Dick got up and brushed himself, glad to find no bones were broken. He helped Prince up and rode on keeping a careful lookout for badger holes.

A Modern Hermit.

A TRUE STORY BY D. W. NASMITH.

On an island in one of the Kawartha lakes lived a man named Jackson. About thirty years ago Jackson quarrelled with his relations, and let his ill feeling grow to such an extent that he determined to have nothing more to do with them.

The island was about a quarter of a mile long and two hundred yards broad, on which were two little log shanties, one serving as a stable and the other as a house, but from the outside it was hard to distinguish which was which.

The sole occupants of this island were Jackson, two dogs, and a cow. These dogs were rather more like wolves than dogs, and their solitary life made them very fierce and vicious. No person would land until Jackson had come down to the water's edge and chained them up.

Farming was his chief occupation. He always managed to make the most of his small but fertile piece of land. A certain space was marked off for the weed. Vegetables took up the most part of the cleared space, and Jackson had great skill in raising

some of the earlier ones. Flowers also found a place there. Sweet peas especially thrived in that moist atmosphere. Thirty or so years of experience had taught Jackson when and where to find fish, and when summer visitors would be bemoaning their luck he would generally exhibit triumphantly a maskallonge or a string of bass which he had lured out of the water by his home made baits and spoons.

Some years ago our people built a cottage on Sturgeon Lake, about half a mile from Jackson's Island. My brothers and I used often to take trips across the lake. When he was in an amiable frame of mind our trips were rewarded by a watermelon or some other kind of eatable in the way of sweet turnips, sugar melons, etc. If the moon seemed extra strong, or had a peculiar phase, we went to no purpose, or in other words Jackson was out of sorts. We waited in vain for him to come and chain his dogs so that we might land.

His manner of dealing with the people of the neighboring town was close in the extreme. If he chanced by a miscalculation to owe any person a cent he would walk miles to pay him, or vice versa, he would do the same to receive his due. He was never known to be false to a person, and so it was always said that his word was his bond.

One day a few weeks ago just before tea, in landed a friend of ours from back near Jackson's Island. He brought us the news of Jackson's death, which he had heard from one of his customers. It ran like this:

Jackson had been suffering for some time, and one day while he was at a neighboring farm house he fell very ill. A doctor was called from a nearby town, but he was then too far gone to recover.

His relatives were notified, and they, after declining to bury him because of the old family quarrel, got the island.

So came a sad ending to a sad life.

Too Much of an Attraction.

BY G. L. MACGILLIVRAY.

We had not been having a very exciting time at school this term, and were longing for something which would break the monotonous spell to turn up, when one of the boys rushed into the room with the announcement that a circus was in town, and was going to perform that evening.

During the day the majority of the school had visited the headmaster's study to gain permission to attend the performance, but had all come away feeling rather sore at the stern refusal we had received. We were busy discussing the prospect when one of the boys proposed to skip out and attend the performance, which he said could easily be accomplished without any of the masters being a bit the wiser.

There was loud applause from all at this bold statement, but when the time came there were only five boys who would take the risks and venture out. They left about seven o'clock, and left instructions for us to stay awake and let out a rope of sheets when they whistled.

We were trying hard to keep awake when I walked the headmaster. He had come to see one of the boys who had been sick during the day. He lit the gas to see if all were sleeping, and was nearly startled to death on seeing five empty beds. He asked us where the boys were, but did not receive any answer, as we thought he might as well find out for himself.

He turned out the gas and seated himself as near the heater as possible for the weather, and proceeded to wait.

We heard hour after hour strike on the big clock in the hall, and still the boys did not arrive. At last about one o'clock we heard a long, low whistle; the doctor threw up the window and let out the rope which we had left ready. Then we heard the boys climbing up, their feet scraping against the brick wall, and little thinking who was waiting for them just inside.

One by one they entered the room, till at last they were all in. Then the doctor, who had stepped into the shadow, came out, and quietly put down their names, asking to see them in the morning.

Next morning five rather scared-looking boys trailed into the doctor's study, and after staying there for nearly an hour came out again looking very sad. They had each received a severe cøning, and lost all the half-holidays for the rest of the term.

Two months later another circus came to the town, and the doctor gave out that any boy could get permission to attend the performance except those who had taken matters into their own hands before. As we trooped out that evening we decided that perhaps it was better to wait for permission, and not let even a circus be "too much of an attraction."

The Gibraltar of America.

BY WHITEFORD BELL.

No city is more interesting to the Canadian than Quebec. We first hear of it as Stadacona; but later, during the seven years' war in Europe, Quebec was taken by the British under Wolfe, who defeated the French under Montcalm in the early morning of September 13th, 1759, on the Plains of Abraham, having reached the summit by Wolfe's guiding his troops down the river to a small path near where the Chateau Frontenac now stands.

A little stone with a chain fence marks the place where Wolfe died in the arms of an officer, saying, "God be praised, I die happy."

A monument has been erected very near the Chateau with the names Wolfe and Montcalm. The old chien d'ore where Nelson stayed when in Canada is a place of interest. The fort is very interesting, and at twelve o'clock the guns are fired.

Quebec is quite a port, and for we Torontonians it is very interesting to see the ocean liners hover about. One day last year some war ships came up from Halifax, including the flag ship Crescent, and we were very fortunate in seeing her.

There are many other things which would take a very long time to describe, but I think Quebec is a dear little city, and it is such fun speaking or trying to speak French to the natives.

From Kingston to Blue Mountain Peak.

BY W. MACANDREW.

I now undertake to tell something about one of the many climbs which people must take if they want to see or understand the beauty of Jamaica.

One bright January morning our party started about eight o'clock for a day's outing. We took the street car as far as Hope Gardens. There we took a horse and carriage and drove to Gordontown, where we rested and had our dinner. We hired donkeys to carry us up the mountain path, as it was too steep for us to climb. When we had gone about a mile we looked back and had a splendid view of Kingston and the harbor. All around us, in the valleys, we could see the most beautiful flowers and a great variety of trees, such as orange, banana, palms, and many others that grow in the South.

I may state here that the path by which we travelled went winding up the mountain side; the higher we went the farther we could see and the more we marvelled at the beauty of the surrounding country.

One can hardly describe the scenery of this island, it is so varied and beautiful.

As we went on up the mountains we came in sight of the white barracks at Newcastle, where the white soldiers are stationed. After resting there and taking fresh donkeys we continued our climb up the mountains, which grew more difficult as we neared the top. We reached the top just at nightfall. The view which we beheld next morning amply repaid us for all our trouble. We could see the whole of Jamaica and many of the surrounding islands, as Blue Mountain peak is over eighteen hundred feet high.

How Greenfield House Won the Match.

BY D. W. FRASER.

The inhabitants of Greenfield House were all in an uproar for the annual cricket match with Elmdale was to be played that day, and because the news had leaked out that Hill, the player of the school, had sprained his ankle. How was his place to be filled? Whom could he had to play? were questions which were on every tongue.

Clarke, the Greenfield House captain, knew of no one that could take Hill's place, and, in consequence, was almost frantic. Now, Greenfield House was not a large school, and the only possible player at ordinary times was in the sick room. Mr. Sanderson (a new master) was now the only available person, and the captain as a last resort asked him to play. Mr. Sanderson replied that he would, much to the surprise of the captain. As I mentioned before, Mr.

Sanderson was a new master, rather tall and well built, who had become a favorite with most of the boys, although he was rather strict.

The team and one or two followers boarded the train at ten o'clock, and in spite of dull forebodings had a fairly good time on the way. Elmdale was a small town about thirty miles from Greenfield and the Greenfield team soon arrived. They took a large bus from the station, and in a short time arrived at the scene of what was to be a fierce combat.

Elmdale went to bat first and stayed in for an hour, having made forty runs for three wickets. Both teams now stopped for lunch. A few minutes after lunch they began again, Mr. Sanderson now bowling for Greenfield. In the first two overs he took two wickets. The bowler at the other end was Clarke, who managed to take a wicket soon after Mr. Sanderson did.

Now came the less experienced batters of Elmdale, and Mr. Sanderson began bowling for flies. His first ball was slugged, but his second was knocked into a fly, and was caught by Home. Elmdale played worse and worse and were at last put out for eighty runs.

Next Greenfield House came to bat, Clarke and Home going in first. Home made a duck's egg and then Mr. Sanderson came to bat. The first few balls he blocked, but slugged the fourth to leg and amid the cheers of the spectators made four runs. The gloomy looks on the boys' faces gradually broadened into smiles as ball after ball was treated in much the same way by Mr. Sanderson.

The whole team went to bat in turn and all got out but Mr. Sanderson who carried his bat for seventy-five runs. The others had made together forty-four, and so Greenfield House had won.

There were no happier boys in all the land than those which the train carried to Greenfield that evening. And now when any new boy complains about Mr. Sanderson's strictness he is told this story, and straightway becomes one of Mr. Sanderson's ardent admirers.

Personal.

The boy in the Fifth Form who sits down in front of the grate had better learn how to play hand-ball.

A certain boy has been promoted to the Junior House as junior master.

The Third Form members must be by this time fairly rich, for every day they have a "Sale" in their form.

One of our boys from N.S., thinking his friends were lacking in brains, decided to have some fish sent up. It did not produce the expected effect.

They are a hot-headed crowd on the second flat, from the appearance of the end room of the hall.

The matron's morning phosphates should be patented.

Who said "abbreviations" for "variations," and to whom and what did it refer?

Why did one of the boys have to go to the Junior House? Was it so that he might get his boots blackened for once?

One good thing in connection with "Crawley's" army is that the commander makes his men more than crawl along.

We regret exceedingly that the boy who "can't lie" (Cantley) is no longer with us, he having been forced to go home on account of ill-health.

Who in the upper flat wears "full dress" clothes at night? Cheer up, old man!

There is one of the boarders who is very useful to have round the house in rainy weather, and that is "Spout."

Which of the prefects, when calling the roll, generally says "Cunnigum" and "Rudeford"? Never mind, "Afuric," you will learn some day.

Owing to MacIntyre's absence, Houser has stepped into the position as head prefect. If he returns next year, he will likely be appointed to the position.

"Bohn" is importing codfish, that, having eaten the eyes, he may receive sufficient brains to win the gold medal.



A VIEW ON THE GROUNDS



FIRST CRICKET TEAM

A Trip Through the Rocky Mountains.

BY J. P. BICKLE.

After a couple of days of sweltering in a hot car, crossing the vast tracks of level prairie land, the weary traveller is glad to see the grassy foothills of the Rocky Mountains. Approaching Kananaskis, the mountains suddenly appear close at hand, and just beyond the station a bend in the line brings the train between two almost vertical walls of dizzy height. This is the gap by which the Rocky Mountains are entered.

At the next station which is Canmore, an observation car, especially designed to allow an unbroken view of the wonderful mountain scenery, is attached to the train. The next important station is Banff, a medicinal watering-place and pleasure resort. Here in a large corral of 500 acres can be seen a herd of buffalo, and on the neighboring heights wild sheep are occasionally seen. The station at the summit of the Rocky Mountains is Stephen, and here is the "Great Divide." This is a structure built in the centre of a sparkling stream which separates it in two, and as it is at the summit of the mountains, the one half goes to the Pacific and the other to the Atlantic. The bridge on the C.P.R. crosses Stony Creek—a noisy rill flowing in the bottom of a noisy V-shaped channel, 300 feet below the rails—one of the loftiest railway bridges in the world. One of the greatest difficulties of the railway from snow in winter occur between Bear Creek and the summit on the east, and for a similar distance on the west slope of the Selkirks, and these have been overcome by the construction of sheds of massive timber work. These are built of heavy squared cedar timber, dove-tailed and

bolted together, backed with rock, and fitted into the mountain sides in such a manner as to bid defiance to the most terrific avalanche. One of the most important mountain stations is Glacier House, within thirty minutes' walk of the great glacier, which is a vast plateau of gleaming ice, extending as far as the eye can reach, as large, it is said, as all those of Switzerland combined, the ice field, of which the Great Glacier is one of a number of outlets, embracing more than 200 square miles. Farther to the left is Grizzly Peak, so called from the frequency with which bears are met with on its berry-bearing slopes. At Craigellachie the last spike was driven into the C.P.R. in 1885, the rails from the east and west meeting here.

College Social Life.

BY HARVEY THORNE.

In the life of a person at boarding school, happenings always occur which are of special interest. There are always those events which serve as changes from the usual routine. Among these our college social functions are very prominent. An "At Home" at the college naturally requires attention from those entrusted with its management. And, as it is something out of the daily routine of school life, it is a pleasure, even if work be involved.

Since the college was opened, two years ago, we have held a number of entertainments for our friends, and therefore for ourselves. These were either in the form of a dance or garden-party, or a quiet literary or musical evening. Of all these perhaps the most enjoyable is the dance. All are given in the name of the Literary Society, and are under their management.

The first annual "At Home" of St. Andrew's College Literary Society was held in February of 1900. The executive of the Society appointed committees to attend to the various parts of the function. Each did its work well. That which required most time and attention was the decorating. This was placed in the charge of a person having good taste and judgment, and was consequently well done. The halls and rooms were tastefully adorned with flags and bunting. The guests were numerous, and among them could be seen many from the ladies' colleges of the city. Dancing was indulged in, the entertainment lasting until midnight. At that hour the guests departed, having, as one would judge, from after events, spent a very pleasant evening.

The next gaiety was the garden party. This is more easily imagined than described. For with the best of grounds, best of music, best of company, and vacation at hand, I will leave the reader to describe for himself the pleasure of the event.

Shortly after college opened for the second year, a social function was arranged. This being given by the boys to their friends, the guests for the most part were young people. A musical programme was provided, and later in the evening dancing provided entertainment. With the music, dancing, and the necessary refreshments, the enjoyment of the evening lasted until shortly after midnight, the guests at that hour departing.

The next social event was the second annual "At Home" of the Literary Society, held on March twenty-first of this year. This, as the previous one, was managed by the executive of the Society. Each committee had its own special work, everybody's aim being to give their friends a most enjoyable time. A very important part, the decorating, was placed in the hands of the same able manager. He with the boys to help certainly carried out his part of the preparations admirably. The whole interior of the building was one mass of flags and bunting, the main hall, and the ball room, being especially so. To the front everywhere was our dear old "Union Jack," backed on every hand by our "Crimson and Gold." Flags, bunting, and palms, did their best to present to the guest as pleasing an aspect as possible. The evening opened with a musical programme. Then followed dancing, intermingled with supper and conversation, everybody doing his best to give all an enjoyable time. Such a time was spent. The guests were many, consisting of the friends of the college old and young, the different colleges of the city being well-represented. Shortly after midnight the guests departed, everyone, we sincerely hope, having as the saying is, "had an elegant time."

Such events as these are of course never allowed to interfere with our studies; and the next morning we are as fresh as ever.

The next we look forward to is our closing function. This takes the form of a garden party, when, studies for the time being over, we can enjoy ourselves more fully.

We truly hope that St. Andrew's College will be the scene of many a pleasant event, and that these will always bear up the reputation of our dear old "Crimson and Gold."

The Literary Society.

BY D. B. HALL.

In connection with our college the greatest evening amusement is the Literary Society, which meets, during the chilly months of winter, every Friday. The meetings are for the most part for the boys themselves, but every three weeks comes an open meeting.

The executive staff consists of a number of officers, a committee and two historians. Among the officers are two or three of the masters, but the boys are greatly in the majority, while the committee and historians are all boys. The historians are supposed to be the fun of the evening. They write up all the amusing events which happen during the preceding week. Their jokes are not always understood, but even if not there can always be heard one of the juniors laughing, to seem wiser than his companions.

The meetings are held in the prayer hall, where all the boarders and as many of the day boys who live sufficiently near listen to very interesting lectures, take part in debates or speeches or journey with the lecturer through Scotland, across Europe, or visit the many historic and picturesque places of Italy. The history notes are read every evening on which the meetings are held. The historians at first tremble at the knees or turn crimson and gold. They will assuredly reap a rich benefit from it in after life, as will the speakers and debaters, who seem to desire the carpenter to bore a hole in the floor by which they may make an escape, while deciding whether the cow is more useful to mankind than the horse, or telling the audience all they know about cricket, the college itself, the beautiful grounds, the magnificent building, that woman's place is by the fireside, or that their subject is spring.

Once in every three weeks the open meetings are held. The parents and friends of the boys are heartily welcome to come, and they generally do not rue leaving their business or other pleasures to enjoy an hour or two in the prayer hall.

The masters for the most part co-operate heartily with the boys in endeavoring to make it a very enjoyable part of the college life. They often tell us little experiences of their own or someone else's supposed to bear their own name, or join with us in our speeches to give us an idea of a good one.

It is not a very great stretch of imagination to believe that the Literary Society provides the best fun of the season, and that all those who are in attendance at one of the open meetings are not backward in coming to the next. Next year the Literary Society will exist as before, but we hope it will meet with even greater success.

By the Way.

We expect many visitors this summer. Thousands who will be attracted to the Pan-American Exposition will want to see Toronto, the Queen City of the West.

We wish to advise sweetly, but urgently, that the asphalt pavements be repaired soon, that these visitors, when driving round the city, may not be milk-shaked in the honeycombed roads or become seasick while rolling over the undulating pavement.

Here's a protest to artificial lakes on Yonge street between Davenport and Crescent Road. We wish one of the City Council would, owing to meeting two cars, be compelled to ride on the ocean wave.

Lost, from the gymnasium, a punching bag, parallel bar, climbing ladder, some clubs and dumbbells, Finder (?) please return. No reward.

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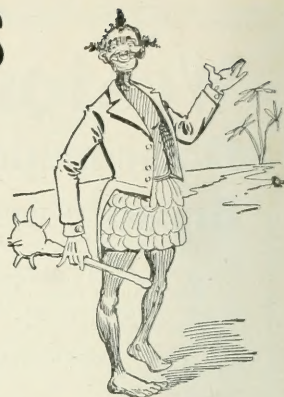
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