



Canadian Lacrosse Team—Australian Tour, 1907.

V. Graham, Bradford. Dr. L. Campbell, Bradford. J. C. Miller, Manager, Orillia. R. Arens, Orillia. J. Atton, Toronto Junction. J. Kearns, Arthur. A. Rose, Orillia. H. Camplin, Toronto Junction. J. Curran, Orillia. P. Ramore, Fergus. T. Hanley, Midland. G. McDonald, Port Arthur. R. Gilbert, Toronto Junction. F. Coombs. W. Hanley, Stratford

### Ian Maclaren in Winnipeg

THE tall novelist made his last Canadian appearance in Winnipeg. When on his lecture tours—perhaps ever after he resigned his charge—Ian MacLaren abandoned clerical garb. He dressed in tweed, and looked much like an eminent barrister or, perhaps, a judge. Of course, in Winnipeg, he had to be interviewed by the newspapers, and a certain city editor, being short of men, assigned to the task an earnest but rather raw reporter. The press man was shown up to the novelist's room in the Royal Alexandra. When he was inside he promptly tried to back out.

"I guess I'm in the wrong room," said he.

"Didn't you send up your card? Aren't you the ——— reporter?" asked Ian MacLaren.

"I guess you're the wrong man," insisted the reporter.

"They told me I was to interview a parson."

"Well," smiled the story-teller and exegetist, "I am a parson."

"A parson!" Looking at the tweeds and bright tie.

"A parson! Then why the deuce don't you wear parson's clothes?"

### A Warning to Reporters

THERE are said to be tricks in all trades—and certainly the trade or occupation of newspaper reporting is not without them. Not so many years ago there was in this city a reporter on the staff of one of the Toronto dailies who could write a good story if he chose—but he was crafty and a trifle lazy. Experience had taught him a few things, amongst them that meetings held at periodical intervals by a society or association are generally very much the same in character, and that if he could only obtain the programme in advance, he could write a nice, smooth report without going near the meeting.

The meeting in question, which he was assigned to "cover," was one held by the Canadian Temperance League in the old pavilion that used to stand in the Allan Gardens. These meetings, as will be remembered, used to be held in the winter, and on the day before this particular meeting there had been a tremendously heavy fall of snow, which blocked railroad traffic all over the province—and on which the reporter, crafty though he was, did not figure.

The speaker of the afternoon was to be a celebrated temperance orator who lives in the republic to the south, and the reporter was in possession of this fact and all other details. Many times had he reported temperance addresses. He knew the subject from A to Z, the glowing denunciation of the demon drink, the drunkard's wretched hovel and why rum should be banished. Knowing it all, what was more natural than that he should write it—as it should have taken place—which he did.

Next day the report appeared and made excellent

reading—only the speaker who was reported to have given the address was not at the meeting. He was snow-bound and never got beyond Hamilton!

### "Archie" and the "Copy"

WE shall mention no names, but he is now a respected member of the Bench for a district in Ontario which must be reached by boat. At that time—fifteen years ago—he was a valued member of the staff of a great family journal, and was engaged in reporting the proceedings of the Legislature in the old Parliament buildings on Front street. It so happened that Archie—we might as well call him Archie as anything else—was at the same time preparing himself for a legal career, and used to spend his spare moments in the press room in copying voluminous extracts out of yellow calf-bound tomes to be digested at leisure.

One day things were particularly dull in the House. Mr. Blankety-blank of the Niagara district was explaining at great length the respective merits of various insecticides for spraying fruit trees. Archie stood it as long as he could and then departed to the press room and resumed his occupation of copying from the law books. He must have been absent-minded that day, for he numbered his "copy" straight through, including the legal extracts, and so it appeared next morning in the great family journal.

It has never been learned what Mr. Blankety-blank thought on learning next day that he had switched abruptly in his speech from insect sprays to the consideration of torts, upon which he had harangued the House very profoundly and learnedly to the extent of one column!

### Winston the Winsome

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL, who is by way of going down to fame as the ill-bred son of a well-bred sire, seems to have been on his good behaviour at the Colonial Conference. At any rate, no "breaks" of his have as yet been reported. Perhaps he has decided that he has been guilty of enough offences against politeness to last a lifetime. If so, he is certainly correct.

When in Canada some years ago, Winston Churchill gave numerous Canadians samples of his particularly offensiveness. In Hamilton a distinguished company invited him to luncheon. He was at the appointed place on time. He said no word to anybody, but went over to a chair in a corner, picked up a magazine and became deeply engrossed in its contents. After luncheon the Chairman, a well known lawyer, arose and proposed the guest's health. "We all wish him," said he, "a safe and speedy departure."

Did it please the pachydermatous Winston? Not a bit.