

## OUR NEW BUILDING.

Situated on a lofty eminence at the head of Avenue Road, Upper Canada College is a very different structure to that which we left behind us in the murky atmosphere of Toronto. No parent could wish for a better or healthier location in which to have his son educated; no boy could desire a better school.

Although at present some distance outside of the city limits, there are three easy means of access to it. The first is the Belt Line Railroad, which runs behind the College and only about three hundred yards from it. Another method of reaching the College is to take a Yonge Street car up to North Toronto, and then take the Electric Railroad up to Mount Pleasant; a third way—confined to College boys, however—is by means of the College 'Bus, which runs up to the College in the morning with such of the boys as patronize it, and then comes up again after school to take them back to the city.

The grounds around the College are simply magnificent, although the southernly portion of them has a decidedly ragged appearance this fall. Behind the building itself a gymnasium and armory is being rapidly erected, and although at the moment of writing is still unfinished it will not remain in that condition very much longer.

The College itself, as may be seen by referring to the plans, is built in the shape of a large **E**. Its class-rooms are commodious, well fitted with incandescent lights, and heated throughout by steam. They are also well ventilated, which was not the case with some of the old ones down on King Street.

The Prayer Hall, although much more handsome than the old one, does not seem to be quite as large as it was. Unlike the previous one it has two entrance doors, over which is the College crest.

The bedrooms, which are built for one or two occupants, are arranged in a very pleasing manner.

The dining hall is large and well lighted.

In connection with the College is a steam laundry for the use of the boys.

In short, the new College does not fall behind the statements made about it while in course of erection, but pleases and gratifies all connected with it, masters and scholars alike.

## NIGHT BY THE WAYSIDE.

The long lane lies, a streak of white,  
Vague blackness is on either hand,  
Stormy the sky, and dark the night,  
In sombre rows the pine trees stand.

No house is there with friendly beams  
To drive away the lonely dread  
That weighs upon my heart, which seems  
To feel the presence of the dead.

Beside the road the graveyard lies,  
Half hidden by the guardian trees,  
Among their boughs the weird wind sighs,  
And sings of dread Death's mysteries.

Within the dark I see the tombs  
Where rest the dead in endless sleep,  
Into the night each white stone looms,  
And makes the blackness still more deep.

W. W. E.

## REMINISCENCES OF OLD U. C. C. BOYS.

## I.—DR. SCADDING.

On looking over the lists of Old Boys, amid many whose names have been lost in obscurity, there are not a few who have gained in after life a considerable reputation in their various occupations. In law, in politics and in church former pupils of this school are to be found who have made for themselves a lasting name, and of whom we may well be proud.

Among these the first one is the Rev. Dr. Scadding, who entered Upper Canada College when it was founded, and graduated as the first Head Boy in 1830. Blessed with a long life he has seen the school grow in size and prosperity till now it may rank with the old historic institutions of England.

Dr. Scadding was born in Devonshire, England, in 1813. Coming early to Canada he passed through the college, and then returned to the Old Land. Seven years later he took his degree of M.A. at Cambridge University. The following year Dr. Scadding was ordained, and soon after came back to Toronto. Here he received the appointment of Classical Master at U.C.C. and was also made Rector of Holy Trinity Church. He taught till 1862, when Mr. Martland succeeded him. Dr. Scadding takes a keen interest in all matters relating to Canadian affairs. He