

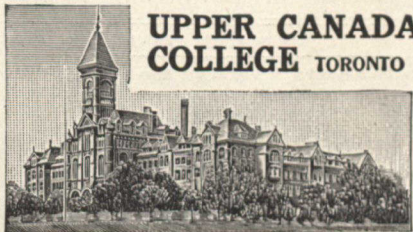
St. Andrew's College—Toronto



A Residential and Day School for Boys.

Handsomeness new buildings. Modern equipment. Lower and Upper Schools. Boys prepared for the Universities and Royal Military College. Calendar on application. Autumn Term commences September 11th, 1907.

Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald, M.A., LL.D., Principal.



UPPER CANADA COLLEGE TORONTO

Autumn Term begins Wednesday, Sept. 11th. Examinations for Entrance Scholarships, Saturday, Sept. 14th.

Courses for University, Royal Military College, and Business.

The Regular Staff comprises 15 graduates of English and Canadian Universities, with additional special instructors.

Senior and Preparatory Schools in separate buildings. Every modern equipment. Fifty acres of ground, 4 Rinks, Gymnasium, Swimming Bath, etc.

Entrance Scholarships for both resident and day pupils. Special scholarships for sons of old pupils.

Successes last Year: 2 University Scholarships; 10 first-class honors; 45 passes; 6 passes into the Royal Military College.

H. W. AUDEN, M.A. (Cambridge), Principal.



We are doing a
GREAT WORK
in training about 1500 young men and women each year for the activities of Business Life. We help them to succeed. May we not aid

you? Write for catalog to

CENTRAL Business College

Yonge and Gerrard Streets, Toronto.

W. H. SHAW, Principal.

RIDLEY COLLEGE

ST. CATHARINES, ONT.

Residential School for Boys

Lower school for boys under fourteen entirely separate.

Upper school prepares boys for the Universities, R.M.C., and Business.

New building; 85 acres of ground.

Re-opens Tuesday, Sept. 10th, 1907.

REV. J. O. MILLER, M.A., D.C.L.,
PRINCIPAL.

TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL

PORT HOPE, ONTARIO

Residential School for Boys

Founded 1865

Boys are prepared for the Universities, Royal Military College and business pursuits. Special attention given to the younger boys.

In each of the last three years this school has obtained first place in the Entrance examinations for the Royal Military College.

Next Term Begins September 12th.

For Calendar and all particulars apply to the Headmaster—

Rev. Oswald Rigby, M.A. (Cambridge), LL.D.

For the Children

BED IN SUMMER.

In winter I get up at night
And dress by yellow candle-light.
In summer, quite the other way,
I have to go to bed by day.

I have to go to bed and see
The birds still hopping on the tree,
Or hear the grown-up people's feet
Still going past me in the street.

And does it not seem hard to you,
When all the sky is clear and blue,
And I should like so much to play,
To have to go to bed by day?

—Robert Louis Stevenson.

* *

THE ORIGIN OF DAYLIGHT.

(From "Natives Races of British North America," by C. Hill-Tout.)

Very long ago in the ancient days it was always dark, the daylight being then shut up in a box and carefully stowed away in the dwelling of Kwaitek, the Sea-gull, who alone possessed it. This condition of things had gone on for a long time when Skaukw, the Raven, determined to make his brother, Kwaitek, share his precious treasure with the rest of the world. So one day he made some torches, and, lighting some, went down to the beach and sought, when the tide was out, for Skwatsai (sea-urchins' eggs). Having found as many as he required, he took them home, and after eating the contents, placed the empty shells with the spines still attached to them on a platter. Stealthily taking these to Kwaitek's house, he spread them over his doorstep, so that he could not come out without treading upon them and running the spines into his feet. Next morning when Sea-gull came out of his dwelling he trod upon the shells and ran several of the sharp spines into his naked feet, which made them so sore that he was obliged to keep indoors and nurse them. Later on in the day the Raven came along ostensibly to pay a friendly visit, but really to see how far his stratagem for procuring the Skwail or daylight had been successful. He found Sea-gull laid up, unable to walk. "What is the matter, Brother Kwaitek?" said Raven. "Oh," responded he, "I think some of your children must have been playing on my doorstep last night and left some sea-eggs there; for this morning, as I was leaving the house, I trod upon some, and the spines must have pierced my feet, and now they are so sore and swollen in consequence that I cannot put them to the ground without pain." "Let me look at them," said Skaukw; "perhaps I can find the spines and take them out for you." So saying, he took hold of one of his brother's feet and pretended to take out the sea-urchin's spines with his stone knife. He dug the instrument in so roughly and gave Sea-gull so much pain that the latter cried out in his agony. "Am I hurting you?" questioned Raven. "It is so dark I cannot properly see what I am doing. Open your Skwail-box a little and I shall be able to see better." Sea-gull did as the other suggested, and slightly opened the lid of the box in which he kept the Daylight. Skaukw continued, however, to hack away at his foot under the pretense of taking the spines out, and presently Sea-gull cried out again. "It is your own fault if I hurt you," said Raven. "Why don't you give me more light? Here, let me have the box." His brother gave him the box, cautioning him the while to be careful and not open the lid too wide. "All right," said Raven; and he opened the lid about half-way. Then he made as if to continue his operation on Kwaitek's foot, but as soon as he turned round he swiftly threw the lid of the box wide open, and all the Daylight rushed out at once and spread itself all over the world, and could never be gathered in again. When Kwaitek perceived what Skaukw had done, and that his precious Skwail was gone from him, he was greatly distressed, and cried and wept bitterly, and would not be comforted.

Thus it is that the sea-gulls to this day never cease to utter their plaintive cry of K'n-ni-ni-K'n-i.

Mothers, Listen!

Do not spend your nights walking the floor with Baby, but put your child in one of our **LITTLE BEAUTY HAMMOCK COTS**, where children never cry. Swings itself to and fro, up and down, with every movement.

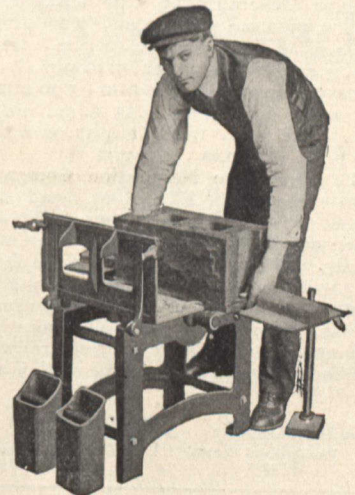


Cot shipped to you at our expense on 30 days' trial. If not satisfactory in every particular return to us.

Write a postcard for Booklet B, containing testimonial letter from satisfied parents.

THE GEO. B. MEADOWS
Toronto Wire, Iron & Brass Works
67 Wellington Place - TORONTO

A Business That Assures A Fortune



Patent Applied For.

There is no business more profitable, pleasant and certainly successful than the manufacture of

CONCRETE BUILDING BLOCKS

made on our new face down machine which enables the operator to put a colored or a stronger mixture in the mould first, on the face, to keep out dampness.

The remainder of the block can be made of coarser material.

We also have other style block machines and one is a combination making both triple-wall and two-wall blocks, and also a brick machine.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE

P. DIERLAMM

Dept. D **STRATFORD, ONT.**