

ways a snap as of metal in the rear of them, would by itself have misled the unwary, had it not been for the iron dominion of his eye, which swept over us like a blast, and scorched and abashed all that it looked upon. These formidable weapons, before which the oldest veterans trembled, were of light grey color, and so prominent as to show almost a disc of white around their small, central, bull's eye of grey, and had besides, that uncertain scintillation and suggestion of the tinder-box about them, which made you feel they would strike fire at a scratch, and set all in a blaze. They come back to me now as more like the eyes one sees in portraits of Frederick the Great than any others I remember I have ever seen, and when he raised them on us quite unconsciously and mechanically as he passed us on the way towards the door, rebellion itself turned pale, and nascent defiance withered and melted away."

Dr. Tassie was, indeed, a teacher of the old school: earnest, energetic, indomitably zealous, punctual, insistent that his scholars should never come with unprepared lessons, and ruling with a rod of iron. Few of his pupils entered his presence without feelings of awe, some with dread and bated breath, and funny stories occasionally became current of the escapades and subterfuges of some of the older and more obstreperous boys to get even with the doctor, but discovery, investigation and punishment were almost as relentless as fate. The many stories told of his severity were doubtless exaggerated. His reputation as a good disciplinarian caused many unmanageable boys to be sent to him from a distance, and many of them would not occupy the successful positions they now do had not Dr. Tassie occasionally tickled them with the birch when they deserved it. He made some splendid men out of a good deal of crooked material, and although exacting and sometimes arbitrary—as

most teachers require to be—there is no reason to doubt that he was actuated by a deep sense of his duty as principal, and untiring zeal and conscientious desire to advance the education and moral welfare of those placed under his charge.

That Dr. Tassie did grand work for over a quarter of a century in the Grammar School and Collegiate Institute, admits of no doubt. Ample proof of this is afforded in the successful careers of such men as Dr. Crozier, London, Prof. John Scrimger, LL.D., Montreal; Harris and Jas. Buchanan, merchants, Pittsburg, U. S. A.; Rev. Wm. Wallace, M. A., and W. H. Blake, B. A., Toronto; the Messrs. Coldham and Charles Ritch Johnson, Toledo, U. S. A.; the late Rev. Wm. Rennelson, Hamilton; Wm. Tupper, barrister, Winnipeg, Manitoba; E. Senkler, B.A., Dawson, Yukon; not to mention successful alumni of Galt and scores of others equally worthy. These gentlemen, and many others prominent in law, theology, medicine, teaching and business throughout Canada and the United States, who took their preparatory course at the Galt Grammar School and Collegiate Institute, afford indubitable testimony to the splendid work done by Dr. Tassie as an educationist, and make a nobler monument to his memory than any which could be carved out of marble or brass.

As time slowly advanced, new ideas and new methods in higher education as in everything else came to the front. The Tassie regime passed, and in 1881 Galt Collegiate Institute assumed a new and more up-to-date form. Mr. J. E. Bryant, M. A., became principal with Mr. Thomas Carscadden, M. A., English master and first assistant, with an ample staff of classical, science and modern language masters. The boarding house feature disappeared, but after a brief period of transition the school opened upon a new career of