



ONE OF THE MOST DELIGHTFUL FUNCTIONS ARRANGED FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT OF VICE-ROYALTY DURING THE RECENT VISIT TO TORONTO WAS THE LUNCHEON AT THE TORONTO HUNT CLUB, GIVEN BY THE M. F. H., MR. GEORGE BEARDMORE. UNFORTUNATELY THE COUNTESS WAS TOO GREATLY FATIGUED BY THE CONSTANT ROUND OF GAYETY TO BE PRESENT.

The Pictorial Side

THE death of George Gooderham on Monday last removed a commanding figure from Toronto's business life. He was a very wealthy man, and was interested in numerous branches of commerce and finance.

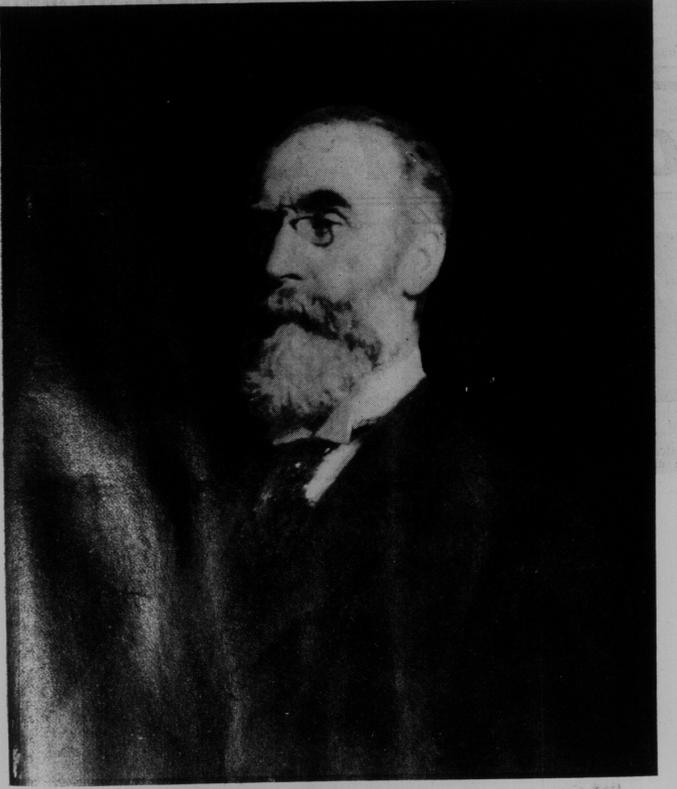
Toronto General Hospital. He was a member of the Toronto and Albany Clubs and the St. James' Club of Montreal, and it is well-known in Toronto that had it not been for his shrewd financing and substantial assistance the King Edward Hotel project would have fallen thru.

Onto. The group is representative of Toronto exclusive society, and includes Earl Grey, Lady Sybil Grey, Lady Evelyn Grey, Lord and Lady Castle-rough, the Hon. Mortimer Clark, Lieut-governor of Ontario; Miss Elsie Mortimer Clark, Mrs. H. J. Flisk, Mrs. Church, Mrs. J. K. Kerr, Mrs. Hanbury Williams, Mrs. E. Bristol, Mrs. W. D. Matthews, Miss Viva Kerr, Mrs. Warren, Lieut.-Col. Pellatt, Mrs. W. D. Otter, Mrs. Campbell Reeves, Major-General Benson, C.B., Mrs. Deacon, Mrs. Stewart Houston, Major-General W. D. Otter, George Beardmore, M.P., H. Miss Nordheimer, Miss Beardmore, Miss Louie James, F. N. Beardmore, Mrs. Mann, Mrs. Chiles, Miss Lowe, William Mackenzie, Senator J.K. Kerr, Mrs. Carruthers, A. D., Beardmore, Edmund Bristol, M.P., Col. Hawtree Williams, Angus Kirkland, E. B. Oler, M.P., Mrs. William Mackenzie, Mrs. Henry Osborne, D. D. Mann, Lieut. Nordheimer, Mrs. R. A. Smith, Mrs. John Cavthra, J. Kerr Osborne, R. A. Smith, H. D. Warren, Col. Hector Williams, Douglas Young, Capt. Newton, A.D.C., Miss Athol Boulton, Charles Cockshutt, Angus Kirkland, Campbell Reeves, W. D. Matthews, Mrs. L. Melvin Jones, Senator L. Melvin Jones, Arthur Sladen and Major Albert Gooderham. It is regrettable that Her Excellency the Countess Grey was unable to be present.

Gems of Literature HANSEL AND GRETTEL

From Grimm's Fairy Tales. HANSEL one day took his sister Grettel by the hand, and said, "Since our poor mother died we have had no happy days; for our new mother beats us all day long, and when we go near her, she pushes us away. We have nothing but hard crusts to eat; and the little dog that lies by the fire is better off than we, for he sometimes has a nice piece of meat thrown to him. Oh if our poor mother knew how we are used! Come, we will go and travel over the wide world."

heard all around the echoing of horns, and the baying of dogs, and the merry shouts of the huntsmen, he wished very much to go and see what was happening. "Ah, sister, sister!" said he, "let me go out into the wood, I can stay no longer." And he begged so long, that she at last agreed to let him go. "But," said she, "be sure to come in the evening; I shall shut up the door to keep out those wild huntsmen; and if you tap at it, and say, 'Sister, let me in,' I shall know you; but if you don't speak, I shall keep the door fast."

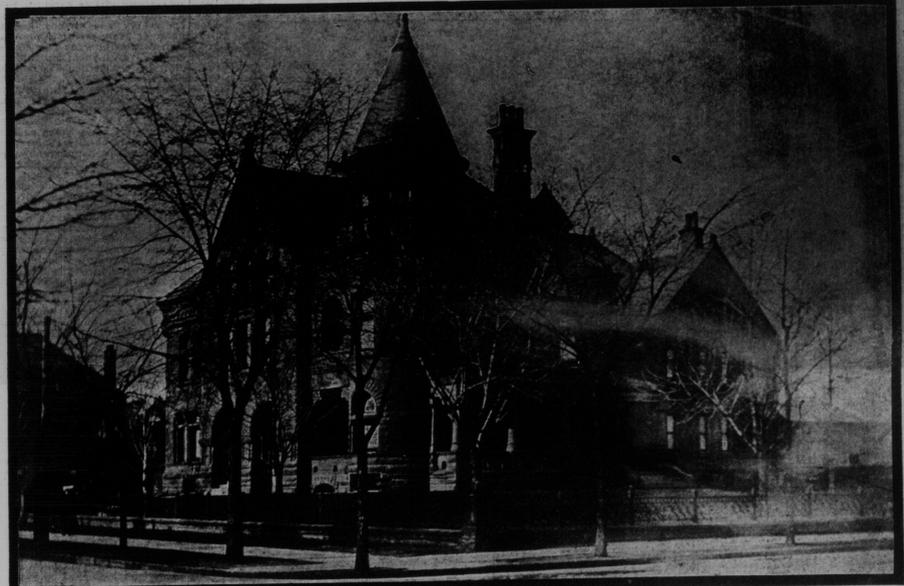


THE LATE GEORGE GOODERHAM. DIED MAY 1, AGED 75 YEARS.

ways had they were merged into the two main lines. He was on the Board of the Toronto & Nipissing and the Toronto, Grey and Bruce railways before his appointment, and he assisted in completing these branches of the systems of the Grand Trunk Railway and the Canadian Pacific Railway in Ontario. He was also, with Sir John Macdonald, one of the founders of the Manufacturers' Life Co. Sir John was his first president, and on his death Mr. Gooderham succeeded him as the head of the company. Before its amalgamation with the Canada

years ago when the Toronto Hunt was a much more important feature of the social life of the country than it is now. Mr. Gooderham was master of the fox hounds. He used to ride to the hunt with many notable in the life of Toronto half a century ago. Later he was a director of the Ontario Jockey Club, an office which he held for many years. Prior to 1901 Mr. Gooderham was a government appointee to the Senate of the University of Toronto, and was until his death president of the College of Music. Until the end of last year he was a trustee of the

acute bronchitis, to which he was susceptible. He was 75 years old, and leaves a widow and nine children. The Sunday World is rather proud of the splendid picture it is enabled to print of George Beardmore's party of distinguished guests at the luncheon the M. F. H. gave at the Toronto Hunt Club on Thursday, April 27, in honor of the Governor-General and the Countess Grey. It is improbable that a photograph of equal value as a social souvenir was ever made in Tor-



"WAVENEY," HOME OF THE LATE GEORGE GOODERHAM—THE FINEST RESIDENCE IN TORONTO.

A household word for half a century in Canada has been the name of Eddy. Beginning with the manufacture of friction matches, other departments were added from time to time, and for many years the large establishment in Hull has been the largest and most flourishing of its character in the world, providing employment for more than 2000 hands. Extra Butler Eddy was born in Vermont of Scotch parents, on Aug. 22, 1827. He began to manufacture matches in 1851. Three years later he came to Canada, and erected large shops. He made the best matches in the world, and fame and great prosperity followed. In 1856 he added to his business the manufacture of woodenware, and in 1892 became a papermaker on a large scale. The Eddy goods have always retained the first-class quality which characterized the matches of 50 years ago. Mr. Eddy is nearly 80 years old, but he still retains an active interest in the

thirsty; if I could find a brook, I would go and drink, and fetch you some water too. Listen, I think I hear the sound of one." Then Hansel rose up and took Grettel by the hand and went in search of the brook. But their cruel stepmother was a fairy, and had followed them into the wood to work them mischief; and when they had found a brook that ran sparkling over the pebbles, Hansel wanted to drink; but Grettel thought she heard the brook, as it bubbled along, say, "Whoever drinks here will be turned into a tiger." Then she cried, "Ah, brother! do not drink, or you will be turned into a wild beast and tear me to pieces." Then Hansel yielded, although he was parched with thirst. "I will wait," said he, "for the next brook." But when they came to the next, Grettel listened again, and thought she heard, "Whoever drinks here will be

led him farther into the wood. After they had traveled a long way, they came at last to a little cottage; and Grettel, seeing that it was quite empty, thought to herself, "We can live here." Then she gathered leaves and moss to make a soft bed for the fawn, and every morning she went out and plucked nuts, roots and berries for herself, and sweet shrubs and tender grass for her companion; and he ate out of her hand, and was pleased, and played and frisked about her. In the evening, when Grettel was tired, and had said her prayers, she laid her head upon the fawn for a pillow, and slept; and if poor Hansel could but have his right form again, they thought they might lead a very happy life. They lived thus a long while in the woods by themselves, till it chanced that the king of that country came to hold a great hunt. And when the fawn

let him out, and said, "Come back in the evening, and remember what you are to say." When the king and the huntsmen saw the fawn with the golden collar again, they gave him chase; but he was too quick for them. The chase lasted the whole day; but at last the huntsmen nearly surrounded him, and one of them wounded him in the foot, so that he became badly lame and could hardly crawl home. The man who had wounded him followed close behind, and hid himself, and heard the little fawn say, "Sister, sister, let me in!" upon which the door opened, and soon shut again. The huntsman marked all well, and went to the king and told him what he had seen and heard; and then the king said, "Tomorrow we will have another chase." Grettel was very much frightened when she saw that her dear fawn was wounded; but she washed the blood

ever seen. Grettel was frightened to see that it was not her fawn, but a king with a golden crown that was come into her hut; however, he spoke kindly to her, and took her hand, and said, "Will you come with me to my castle, and be my wife?" "Yes," said the maiden, "but my fawn must go with me, I cannot part with that." "Well," said the king, "he shall come and live with you all your life, and want for nothing." Just at that moment in sprang the fawn; and his sister tied the string to his neck, and they left the hut in the wood together. Then the king took Grettel to his palace, and celebrated the marriage in great state. And she told the king all her story; and he sent for the fairy and punished her; and the fawn was changed into Hansel again, and he and his sister loved each other, and lived happily together all their days.