



TRAFALGAR SQUARE AND NATIONAL GALLERY, LONDON.

While in camp in London, we visited many more of the places of interest, including the Tower, Westminster Abbey, the British Museum, Madame Tussaud's Wax Works, the National and Tate Galleries, and the Zoo.

The evenings were often spent in the best performances, where we gained instruction as well as amusement, the different managements generously presenting us with free tickets. After the performance at the Hippodrome, one of the finest buildings of its kind in the world, the manager took us on the stage, and after showing us how all the curtains were moved by electricity, and how the top of the dome above was moved to one side for ventilation purposes, he took us beneath into the vaults, where the various animals used on the stage were kept.

The performances which some of us liked the best were the two Shakespearian plays, "The Merry Wives of Windsor" and "Henry VIII," as staged by Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree, and his great company of actors, including Ellen Terry, Arthur Bourchier, and Violet Vanburgh. After the second play, Sir Herbert Tree asked us behind the scenes to meet the actors, after which he gave us a short address of encouragement, and presented a few of us with a copy of a book he had written on Henry VIII.

Another of our most enjoyable days was spent at Brighton, the famous watering-place on the channel coast. Several troops of Scouts met us at the station, and we marched at once to the pavilion on the end of the great Palace Pier for dinner, after which the city officials met us in George IV's Moorish Palace.

Having been shown through the rich halls, museums, art galleries, and underground passages of this wonderful summer structure, we were taken to England's finest aquarium, and after seeing the various creatures of the sea fed, we made our way to the shore for a swim. While in bathing a huge monoplane of the Blériot type sailed over our heads. We were next driven in taxicabs to the Coast Guards' Training School, in the adjoining city, where the Mayor of Hove received us in his state robes, and tendered us another banquet, after which the bluejackets showed us how to fire the naval guns, from the Maxim to the huge 6-inch guns. The sailor boys then gave us a lesson in rowing lifeboats on the sea.

We must not forget to mention the King's Rally on July 4th, as it was for this event the boys from Canada were sent over. It was inspiring to see thirty-eight thousand of the men of the future marching from their tent city to the rally grounds, but when they all raised their hats on the end of their staves and cheered it was a time that will never be forgotten by any who were present.

The Royal Family put aside all formality for the day, and seemed to enjoy the display immensely. The King and

some of which existed in the reign of Elizabeth. The boys were especially interested in the old switch and switching block, which we were told had been used on a modern unfortunate on that very day.

After going through Windsor Castle next morning, we returned to our London camp, where we gave a torchlight tattoo for our host, who was giving a garden party that evening.

The most important and impressive re-



GENERAL POST OFFICE AND ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, LONDON.

view for the Canadian boys was on the following day, when Captain Grenfell had some of the first gentlemen of England come up to inspect us. While Baden-Powell led our present Governor-General on a tour of inspection, Lord Roberts and the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland went around chatting with the boys. Lord Roberts complimented one of our Saskatchewan Scouts on his size and fine appearance. I don't think the Scouts realized the honor this review was to them, for it was said by good authority afterwards, that never before in English history had three Field-Marshal reviewed such a small body of so youthful men.

In order to show our appreciation of the excellent entertainment we had while in England, we tendered a banquet to Baden-Powell and the headquarters staff at the garden club in the "White City," where our officers tried to express our appreciation of the kindness we received. Baden-Powell could not attend in person,

as he was called away to Wales to make the Prince of Wales the Chief Scout there, but he sent his best wishes by telegram, and also a photograph signed in his own handwriting for each one of the Over-Sea Contingent.

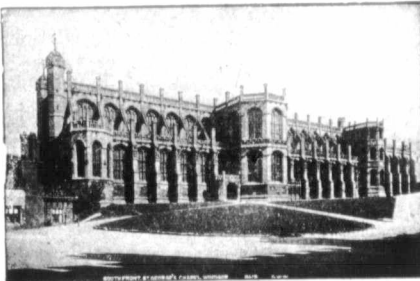
The following day the Ontario boys left camp, and we saw them off at Paddington Station.

The last few days we Saskatchewan boys spent in England made a fine climax to the trip. Our leader secured a private car for us on the G. W. Railway, which took us to Leamington. We got off here and took a large motor car for a day's ride along the finest drive in England. We first visited the old historic ruins of Kenilworth Castle. There is no castle in England around which so much history gathers, in both the sad and gay strains. Our first authentic record tells us that Henry I. granted the Manor of Kenilworth to his Chamberlain and Treasurer, Geoffrey de Clinton, one of those lucky Normans who settled in England subsequent to the Conquest, earning and receiving his share of the great spoil. Since then nearly all the kings and queens of England have had their names connected with this castle up to the date of its destruction, and there is no ruin now standing in which the fate and future of England was so often decided.

Our next ramble was through the grounds and Castle of Warwick, where we saw some of the most precious relics and paintings. In fact, there seemed to be nothing about either the exterior or interior that did not remind one of some period in history from Caesar to Cromwell.

From Warwick we travelled to Stratford-on-Avon, visiting first Ann Hathaway's Cottage in Shottery, then the old church and the tomb of Shakespeare, where the vicar presented us with pictures of the tomb taken on the great author's birthday. After visiting the old

house which contained his birth-room, we sauntered down to the station, where we found our car waiting for us. We then went through Birmingham and Wolverhampton, sleeping that night in our car, which had been put off at Chester. In the morning we walked around the old Roman wall and looked through the same window in Charles I. Tower, through which Charles watched his army defeated by Cromwell. After visiting the Cathedral we took the train for Liverpool, where we were banqueted by the Liverpool



ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR. (South Front.)