



HER EXCELLENCY LADY MINTO

Who laid the corner-stone of the new Preparatory School building
June 15th, 1901.

THE COLLEGE TIMES

DEER PARK, ONT.

A Magazine devoted to the interests of all Upper
Canada College Boys, Past and Present.

Published at Christmas, Easter, and Midsummer, under the Patronage of the
"Old Boys' Association," and the management of the Present Staff.

Address all communications to the

EDITOR: W. A. R. KERR.

Upper Canada College, Deer Park, Ont.

SCHOOL EDITORS: THE STEWARDS—

J. C. BOECKH, Head of the House.

E. M. HENDERSON, Head of the Town.

R. H. BRITTON, Captain of the Fifteen.

G. B. REYNOLDS, Captain of the Eleven.

H. J. E. KEYS, Captain of the Seven.

H. M. PEACOCK, 1st. Lieut. of the Rifle Co.



SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.00 PER ANNUM.

MIDSUMMER, 1901.

CONTENTS

Notes and Comments.

Sir John Colborne.

Little Fat Man

Garden Party.

In a Nutshell.

Athletics.

College News.

Notes of Old Boys.

Free Hour.

Notes and Comments

The holidays are again with us, and the end of June, 1901, sees another batch of College boys face to face with the world and life. It is extraordinary how rapidly the school population entirely changes. While of course there are some boys, who by entering the lower forms and working steadily up to the sixth, spend five, six, or even seven years at College, nevertheless they are, it is sad to say, rather the exception. And the fact remains that the school is almost completely different every three years. Possibly the tendency is on the whole to lengthen the stay at College.

There can be no doubt that it is advantageous to both the boy and the school that the boy should enter low in the school and pass straight through all the regular grades. It is only by remaining a considerable time that a boy can be impressed and impregnated, as he ought to be, by the traditions and life of a great school. If he comes in September and disappears in June, he has had no more than the bare time to settle into his place. He is now ready to be acted upon and moulded. There has been as yet no chance for the school to stamp itself on him, to colour his life for the years to come. What do birds of passage know of the countries over which they fly? Nothing. Similarly a year at boarding school, which is meant to finish many a boy's school life, is a top-dressing. And a top-dressing is—a top dressing.

From the point of view of the school also it is most advisable that the boys should spend a number of years under its care. It always takes some time to bring a lot of newcomers under discipline, to accustom them to the shackles which it is absolutely necessary to use. It is then provoking to see the boy, to whose care a considerable amount of thought has been devoted, suddenly at the end of a year flit. Just when the boy is now ready to get some good out of the school, and when on the other hand he may perhaps be in a position to contribute some little quota to the life of the school, he disappears with the summer term. As far as he is concerned it has been all take and no give. And the schoolmaster turns sadly in the autumn to the breaking in of a string of raw new colts.

Parents should first satisfy themselves as to the school to which they are sending their sons. Having done this, the next thing to do, and the only fair thing, is to give the school a chance to show what it can accomplish. It is just to neither the school nor the boy to remove him at the end of either one or two or three terms.

* * *

The laying of the corner stone of a new building, the first outward sign of a definite forward movement to develop Upper Canada College into a great and permanent national institution, causes us to look backward over the path we have trod, and forward down the road leading into the future.

It is now seventy-two years since Sir John Colborne, afterwards Field Marshal Lord Seaton, founded in Toronto a school meant to reproduce in this country what Rugby and Harrow have been to England. Sixty-two years of the life of the College were spent in the home on King street. Then ten years ago came the fitting to the high northern suburb of Deer Park. At first all went well. But the sky darkened and almost before it was realized the black days of '94 and '95 were upon us. Then with '96 the prospect brightened, the tide turned, and ever since we have been carried along on its crest. At last all the ground lost had been won, and by the legislation granted at the meeting of the Ontario House in 1900 the College was liberated from Government control, and was set free to enlarge itself along its own lines.

The Principal's plans, which are well defined, aim at the establishment of the school on such a secure basis that a mere recurrence of lean years will not threaten the very existence of the institution. The first thing to be done was to provide playing grounds. This was accomplished last year, when about fifty acres were added to the College domain. We have at present some eighty acres available for school purposes. The next move was to arrange for a preparatory school. Over fifty thousand dollars were subscribed by friends and Old Boys, and an account of the laying of the corner stone by Lady Minto will be found on another page. This, it is hoped, is but the first step on the way to a number of master's houses. We can thus look forward, perhaps not so very far distant, to when Upper Canada College will be a great school with four or five hundred boys, all in residence, with its masters all living on the grounds—a great institution self-contained, exerting an influence on young Canada that will make for the highest and best in the life of the nation.

* * *

Nothing could augur better for the future of Upper Canada College than the very successful garden party held by the Old Boys' Association on the 15th of June on the College grounds. It was significant of the strength of the sentiment which the school has kept warm in the hearts of its Old Boys, significant of the proud positions won by its sons, significant of their determination to insure the future prosperity of Upper Canada College. It is to be hoped that the gathering with its delightful renewing of old friendships and awakening of old memories may be an annual affair.

* * *

A proposition was made last autumn by the Intercollegiate Football Union to organize a junior series. The idea was to induce such schools as Port Hope, Ridley, Lennoxville, and Upper Canada to enter teams, and as well have junior teams from 'Varsity, Queen's and McGill. The movement is very strongly favoured by Mr. W. E. Douglas, the President of the Intercollegiate Union. There is something to be

said on behalf of it. Speaking for ourselves, it is difficult, apart from our regular fixtures with Trinity College School and Ridley, to get suitable matches. The proposed league would offer a junior championship and thus there would be some definite goal to aim at—always an advantage—even in play. Again our experience in hockey in the O.H.A. has been very satisfactory and should rather argue in favour of a League.

After weighing the matter carefully, and considering it from all sides, it was decided by the athletic authorities of the College to join the Union, contingent on the other schools named before also being in favour of it.

With this number of *THE COLLEGE TIMES*, the present editor steps aside and lays down the pen. In so doing he wishes to thank those who have done so much to make his task so pleasant, particularly his colleagues on the staff, and the stewards who have been associated with him. *THE TIMES* has at once a very important and a rather difficult mission to perform : to serve at the same time the young and old, and to link the past and present. The present boys support the magazine splendidly ; the Old Boys might yet do much more. It is with genuine regret and best wishes for the future success of *THE TIMES* that the editor makes his bow and vacates the editorial chair.

Sir John Colborne

The black pungent smoke hung thick over the little valley that lies between La Belle Alliance and Mont St. Jean, and rolled back as far as the village of Waterloo, which, throughout the English-speaking world, has given its name to the most celebrated battle of modern times. All through that long, hot Sunday of June one hundred and fifty thousand men toiled and bled and died to satiate the vanity of the greatest brigand this world ever saw. Hour after hour went by, and every hour told more and more heavily against Napoleon. Hogoumont was a mass of flames ; La Haye Sainte had been totally won ; but still the British squares held the blood-stained ridge that bordered the road to Wavre, and fought grimly on till night or Blucher should come. Meanwhile, over, or rather through roads waist deep in mud, sturdy old Blucher toiled on. There are few things finer in history than the way old "Marshall Vorwarts," seventy years old and sorely battered by the fight of the day before, in which among other disasters a whole regiment of cavalry had twice charged over his prostrate form, disregarded the French attack on his rear, and urged on his weary troops to the aid of the ally to whom he had plighted the word of a Prussian officer. At half-past four they came into action upon the French right. The Young Guard, sent to hold them in check, caught them in the winding streets of the village of Planchenoit, and scourged them with musketry fire till

the gutters ran with blood. Still they came doggedly on, and Napoleon saw that his one chance was to crush the British before he himself was crushed by the allied forces. He therefore brought into action the whole of his reserve and launched it in two great columns upon the British centre. It was about half-past seven that a deserter came flying along the British line, shrilly shouting "La garde vient! La garde vient!" They had as yet borne no part in the battle; fresh and unwounded, with the prestige and the experience of a hundred victories, the Old Guard came forth to its last conflict. They were grizzled veterans all, yet in the prime of life, for men became war-hardened fast beneath the eagles of Napoleon. Here were some who as raw conscripts had dashed with the youthful Bonaparte across the bridge of Lodi, or had seen Desaix seal victory with his blood upon the field of Marengo. Over six thousand strong, the most famous and most experienced soldiers whom the modern world has known came forth beneath the eye of their great leader, to sweep away the obstinate handful that barred his way to the capital of Belgium. Far on the British right stood the 52nd Oxfordshire Light Infantry, brigaded with the Seventy-first and the Ninety fifth under Major-General Sir Frederick Adam, in the division of Lord Hill. They had been charged to keep open the line of communications with Hal, but seeing that Napoleon was trying to break through the British line, and not to outflank it, they moved up, so as to take in flank any charge of the French. The Oxfordshire was at this time, according to Napier, "A regiment never surpassèd in arms since arms were borne by men." They had suffered severely from shell fire and were burning with the desire to retaliate. With the charge of the Old Guard their chance came. They were under the command of their colonel, a tall, ruddy-faced man, the graceful symmetry of his athletic form marred only by a wound which had rendered his right arm shorter than his left. That wound he got in the hot *melée* at Ciudad Rodrigo, and he did not forget to whom he owed the debt. As the Guard came grandly on, the Colonel of the Oxfords, abandoning all hide-bound traditions, took upon himself the responsibility of executing a change of formation from which a weaker man would have shrunk. He gave the order "Right shoulders forward!" and the 52nd, cutting loose from its supports, swung round, fired a volley into the shoulder of the advancing column and charged. It was a risky move. Had the French been backed by the cavalry, whom they had flung away earlier in the day, they could have caught the 52nd unsupported and in five minutes have trampled it out of existence. As it was the veterans of France yielded to the withering fire, to the resistless charge of the British infantry. Fighting desperately, the Guard was swept for three-quarters of a mile right across the line of fight, to dissolve at last in a chaos of struggling fragments. The work of destruction was completed by the British Guards and by the Prussians. Napoleon's last effort had failed; there remained for him now only six years of his

Island prison, and of petty brawling with Sir Hudson Lowe. The colonel of the victorious 52nd was Sir John Colborne, the founder of Upper Canada College.

Sir John Colborne was born on the 16th February, 1778, and was educated at Christ's Hospital and at Winchester. He entered the Twentieth Regiment as ensign on July 10, 1794, and won every step in his upward career without purchase. He became Lieutenant in 1795 and Captain in 1800. At the battle of Maida, on July 4, 1806, in which General Stewart won a brilliant victory over the French in southern Italy under General Reynier, he greatly distinguished himself, and in 1808 was promoted to the rank of Major. He served as Military Secretary to Sir John Moore, to whom he greatly endeared himself. After the battle of Corunna, Moore, with his last conscious utterance, asked that Colborne should be given a Lieut.-Colonelcy, a request which was of course at once granted. Thus early in 1809 he took command in the Fifth Garrison Battalion, but was in the same year transferred to the Sixty-sixth (now the Berkshire Regiment), and in 1811 to the Fifty-second Oxfordshire Light Infantry, with whom he remained. He was severely wounded while storming an outwork at Ciudad Rodrigo, and thus to his great regret missed the siege of Badajoz. He fought at Vittoria, at the Nivelle and the Nive, at Orthez and at Toulouse, was made full Colonel in 1814, and on the conclusion of peace was given the gold cross with three clasps. On the reconstitution of the Order of the Bath, in 1815, he was one of the first to be appointed a Knight Commander, and was made an Aide to the Prince Regent. He also took advantage of this brief interval of peace to marry Elizabeth Yonge, daughter of a Devonshire rector.

Owing to an unfortunate conjunction of circumstances he hardly received due credit for his brilliant exploit at Waterloo from the Iron Duke, who was rather inclined to award the credit to the division of Guards under Colonel Maitland, afterwards Sir Peregrine Maitland, and Colborne's predecessor in the Lieut.-Governorship of Upper Canada. Sir John, however, received the Waterloo medal, the Order of Maria Theresa of Austria, the Order of the Tower and Sword of Portugal, the Order of St. George of Russia, the Grand Cross of the Bath, and the Grand Cross of Hanover. Of this period of his life an anecdote is told which illustrates at once his strong religious nature and his singular charm and courtesy of manner.

"How proud you gentlemen must feel," said a gushing young lady, "at the recollection that you had a share in these great events!"

"Proud!" said the veteran. "No, rather humbled, I think."

In 1825 he was promoted to the rank of Major General, and made Lieut.-Governor of the Island of Guernsey. Here he showed that love for education which made him in 1829, as one of the first acts of his Lieut. Governorship of Upper Canada, found with a large and brilliant staff our own College. There was in Guernsey at this time a rich

but decrepit educational foundation, known as Elizabeth College, though of pupils it had none; this Colborne, with great thoroughness and efficiency, restored to its legitimate use, and it has ever since been, and is to day, the foremost educational institution in the Channel Islands. At the expiry of his term of office he was at once appointed Lieut.-Governor of Upper Canada, and entered upon his new duties on November 4, 1828.

Soldiers have seldom been a success in the field of British or colonial statesmanship. They seem to suffer from two apparently opposite defects. Either, like Marlboro', they are tricky and unscrupulous, and look on a change of policy as a mere change of base, which strategy has rendered legitimate and reasonable, or like Cromwell, they wish to introduce into politics the manners and methods of the drill sergeant; the martinet is of necessity a failure when he has to operate under the forms of free institutions; especially when, as to their credit is usually the case with Englishmen, he has a great respect and even love for the institutions which he is more or less unconsciously trying to subvert. The career in politics of the Duke of Wellington is a curious example of a succession of errors caused alternately by the use of the methods of the strategist and of the disciplinarian. In dealing with inferior races the military type is of course seen at its best. It is at its worst when it attempts to govern small colonial communities, jealous of their independence, and with a rather exaggerated idea of their own importance. Here the worst qualities of the English military man, his arrogance and love of red tape, join with his insular contempt for the colonial, his lack of sympathy for the newer, cruder types of colonial life, to produce a compound which rasps the Canadian or Australian to madness. He goes hopelessly wrong with the best intentions; his very virtues, his love of justice and order, only aid in his fall, for they enable him to see the crudities and excesses of the colonial reformer so distinctly that he is blinded to the real evils against which the reformer is contending, the really noble ideals and aspirations which he represents.

From this censure Colborne cannot be wholly exempted, though one is much more struck by his kindness and forbearance than by his occasional errors. During his tenure of office, from Nov. 4th, 1828, till Jan. 24th, 1836, he carried on his duties under six different colonial secretaries, who represented no continuous line of policy, and who were usually, especially in the case of the lachrymose Lord Goderich, "Goodey Goderich," or the drowsy and obstinate Lord Glenelg, known as "The Sleeping Beauty," grossly ignorant and incompetent. In Canada he had to deal with the haughty and corrupt oligarchy, known as the Family Compact, and with reformers, of whom the most prominent was William Lyon Mackenzie, whose aims and ideals were no doubt noble and pure, but who was no less undoubtedly irascible, vain, and in his language foolish and intemperate. The smallness of the stage compli-

cated the task of the Lieut.-Governor, for water never boils so furiously as in a small kettle.

Colborne began by pursuing the policy which Canadians now demand as their right from every Governor, and took the advice of his constitutional advisers. Unhappily these were the chief men of the Family Compact, and when Colborne supported them in their illegal expulsion of Mackenzie from the House, a storm of invective broke upon his head. Some time later, when the Lieut.-Governor was led by his sense of justice and of British fair play to give special permission to Mackenzie to take the oath, the orators of the Family Compact assailed him with equal vehemence; one of them, a person by the name of Macnab, comparing him, the simple minded, duty-doing, duty-loving hero, to the Vicar of Bray. Small wonder that in disgust he vowed "a pox on both your Houses," and when, shortly after, a largely-signed petition in favour of Mackenzie was handed to him, contented himself with the curt reply: "Gentlemen, I have received the petition of the inhabitants."

A military man is especially unfitted to give to such attacks their proper value. Even in those days, when strong and evil passions were undoubtedly aroused, much of the language must have been uttered, I will not say with the tongue in the cheek of the orator, but certainly in what might be called "a Pickwickian sense." It is not probable that Sir Richard Cartwright really regards Sir Charles Tupper as a moral imbecile, or that Sir Charles looks on Sir Richard as a traitor suborned to betray his country. These accusations have been made, and yet the gentlemen continue to mingle in good society, and doubtless when they meet treat each other with respect and courtesy. William Lyon Mackenzie himself, in private life, met his bitterest opponents on the most friendly terms. To call this hypocrisy would be unfair; it is simply one of those polite and necessary fictions which enable the Government of the country to be carried on. But this an English military man of good family can with difficulty understand. Accustomed to command, and to receive a large amount of unquestioning respect and obedience, accustomed to interpret with literal fidelity the orders of his superiors, and to be hauled over the coals only for a definite breach of a definite order, he attributes to the inflated language of a political opponent an exactitude and an importance which it does not really possess. Thus Colborne, a man of the most scrupulous honour, not without the dignified hauteur of an English gentleman, accustomed to give to his opponents and to receive from them the respect accorded by an age which still remembered the days of the duel, felt the vulgar invectives of Mackenzie and Macnab more keenly than if they had been physical wounds. On January 24th, 1836, he quitted office, having being somewhat suddenly superseded by Sir Francis Bond Head, an unsuitable man, and appointed in a most unsuitable manner by Lord Glenelg, the Colonial Secretary, a weak but obstinate *doctrinaire*, whole ignorance and arro-

gance had shortly before this time forced on the Great Trek of the Boers from Cape Colony.

Colborne proceeded to Montreal, where he remained till May. He had played a difficult part with courtesy and moderation, and was escorted from Toronto by an admiring crowd, by whose expressions of sincere regret he was moved to an unwonted display of emotion. The affair of the fifty-nine Rectories (really forty-four, for fifteen of the parchments were left unsigned at his departure), for which he has been so much blamed, was carried out in obedience to the Colonial Office, and had been recommended by Lord Goderich in a despatch as far back as April 5, 1832. From Montreal he went to New York, and was on the point of embarking for England when he was recalled to assume the rank of Commander-in-Chief of the troops in the two Provinces, with the local rank of Lieut. General. "The moral influence of the presence of Sir John Colborne in Canada was equal to the arrival of ten thousand disciplined troops," says Mr. Kingsford. (History of Canada, Vol. x, p. 4.) The rising in Lower Canada was put down with skill and success, and Colborne's crushing victory at St. Eustache on Dec. 14, 1837, was followed by a policy of conciliation which did him the greatest credit. Bitter passions had been aroused. The brutal murder by the French-Canadians of Lieutenant Weir of the Thirty-second Regiment had enraged the regulars, and at St. Eustache they had hunted the rebels through the burning streets with the cry: "Jock Weir, lads; remember Jock Weir." But not a man perished on the scaffold, and Colborne allowed even the murderers of Weir to be tried and acquitted by a French-Canadian jury. Then came the meteoric career of Lord Durham, whose extraordinary conduct ruined his own reputation as completely as his magnificent report brought political liberty to Canada. On Nov. 1, 1838, he was succeeded by Colborne, who finally took office as Governor-General on Jan. 16, 1839. A second outbreak followed on Durham's departure; Colborne quickly and completely crushed the rebels at Beauharnois, but this time, much against his natural inclination, he felt compelled to make a severe example. British subjects had been murdered; the property of loyalists had been wantonly destroyed; these things could not be passed over. "Ay," said a grim old Lowland Scot of Oliver Cromwell, "he garred kings ken they had a lith in their necks." Colborne determined to impart the same knowledge to French-Canadian rebels. Twelve finally perished, of whom six were proved to have been directly concerned in the murder of Walker at La Tortue on the night of Nov. 3, 1838. On October 19 he was succeeded by Mr. Poulett Thompson (afterwards Lord Sydenham), and a few days later finally sailed for England. On Dec. 14 of the same year he was created Lord Seaton of Seaton in Devonshire; on his death the title passed to his eldest son, James Colborne, who served with distinction in the army, rising to the rank of Major-General, and holding the position of Military Secretary in Ire-

land. Sir John's second son, the Honourable Sir Francis Colborne, K.C.B., rose to the same position in the army, and served with great distinction in the Crimea. The title is at present held by the grandson of the first baron, John Reginald Upton Colborne, who succeeded his father in 1888.

From 1843 to 1849 Lord Seaton held the position of Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands, and on his return was presented by the Queen with the Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George. In 1854 he was made full General and Colonel of the 2nd Life Guards, and on the death of the Prince Consort succeeded him as Colonel-in-Chief of the Rifle Brigade. From 1855 to 1860 he commanded the forces in Ireland, and during his term of office was chosen a Privy Councillor. On the 30th of March, 1860, he was appointed Field Marshal; his health was now failing, and on April 17, 1863, he passed quietly away at his residence, Valetta House, Torquay, Devonshire.

"He had done his work and held his peace and had no fear to die." All through his life he had felt that the credit for the final repulse of Napoleon had been given to those who had only in a minor degree deserved it, but never once, save in an occasional good humoured private letter, had he made any reference to his feeling. The heroes of Waterloo are gone along the self same path as Numa and Ancus; the cockney tourist and the professional guide prowl now where once the fate of empires trembled in the balance; the very aspect of the ground is changed, and little remains of the low ridge where the unconquerable British infantry barred the path of the despot; but the memory of Sir John Colborne still endures not only in the record of his martial glory, but in the nobler record of the great schools which he founded. In the pleasant islands of the Channel, or in the stately Canadian city which he loved so well, great centres of learning testify to his humanity and love of culture. May the boys of Upper Canada College long continue to uphold the great traditions of the school, to find high and noble inspiration in the life of their illustrious founder, a modern Bayard, "*Sans peur et sans reproche!*"

W. L. GRANT.

The Little Fat Man—His Story

FIRST PRIZE STORY

The train drew slowly out of the Union Station. A little fat man carrying a large valise entered the car and seated himself complacently by my side. Being very talkative, after asking me if I came from Toronto, and how far I was going, he gave me a great deal of information about himself. He was going back (so he said) to his native town. A moment later, calling my attention to a ravine we were passing, he meditatively remarked that it was like the scene of an adventure in which he had taken an active part.

Seeing he was not the kind of man to be easily offended, I requested him to relate the story, which he proceeded to do in the following words :—

“ Near the village where I passed my boyhood, lived an old, old man. He was the surliest of mortals, did his own housework and no visitor was ever seen to cross his threshold. He was a miser, for although he had once owned all the land on which the village stood, and sold it a good price too, he never spent anything. We boys always shunned his hut for he kept a huge, black mastiff, and had the unenviable reputation of having dealings with the evil one.

“ One dark night in autumn, as the clock was striking twelve, I sallied forth to meet my two chums. We were bound on an orchard-robbing expedition, I think. Taking a short cut through the woods, I arrived first at the edge of the ravine. Observing the glimmer of a light among the trees on the opposite bank, and thinking it was my friends, who, being afraid to pass the village churchyard, had brought a lantern, I conceived the brilliant idea of giving them a fright.

“ Down the winding pathway I crept, into the darkness of the ravine, my bare feet making no noise on the hard pathway. At last the light was directly in front, only a thin screen of underbrush between. Now was the time : I noiselessly parted the leaves. The yell that was on my lips died away. For a moment I had a glimpse of an old, gaunt man, his long grey hair dishevelled, one claw-like hand upholding a lantern, as he stooped forward to gaze into a fresh dug hole. I turned to run. Two wild eyes burning like living coals in the darkness barred my way. Then a huge black body sprang on me and bore me to the ground. The next thing I remember was hearing the voice of the miser ordering his dog to let me go.

“ ‘ So you would spy on me ? ’ he snarled, dragging me to the edge of the hole. ‘ Listen ! I do not want more blood on my hands. Swear that you will never tell anyone what you have seen to night. ’ I would have sworn to anything, so, after repeated warnings, I was allowed to escape.

“ I hardly know how I got home, and until we moved into Toronto, a couple of years later, I always went about in dread of meeting the old miser. Since then circumstances have combined to prevent me from returning to find out what is buried there.”

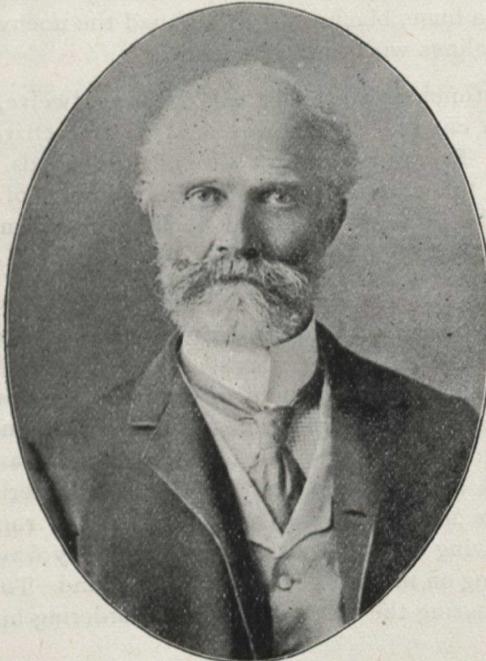
Being exceedingly interested in this story, which he assured me was true, I gave him my address and requested him to write and let me know if he found anything. This he kindly promised to do. Then my talkative friend, saying the seat was rather crowded, proposed to take his valise and put it in the vestibule of the car. I asked him as a favour to take mine also—he did.

The train stopped at a small station and started again, but the little fat man did not return. An old lady seated behind me jabbed me

in the back with her umbrella and demanded the time. I felt for my watch, then for my pocket-book. They had both disappeared.

On questioning the conductor, I found that a man carrying two valises and answering to the description of my fat friend, had left the train at the small station we had just passed. T. D. HALLAM.

The Garden Party



W. J. McMASTER, ESQ.,
FOUNDER OF OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION.

It was fine after all, the finest day in the year. All our apprehensions as to the weather were set at rest when we woke up on Saturday morning, the 15th of June, and saw the sun shining out of a sky that had not even a fleck of white in it. And it remained fine all day, gloriously fine.

It was the occasion of the reunion of all Upper Canada College boys, past and present. It was the tenth anniversary of the removal of the school from King street to Deer Park. It was the afternoon on which Her Excellency the Countess of Minto was to lay the corner stone of the building for the new Preparatory school.

All the arrangements were in the hands of a committee composed of: Messrs. F. Arnoldi, W. H. Beatty, G. R. Parkin, N. Kingsmill, W. T. Boyd, R. K. Hope, A. A. Macdonald, E. R. Peacock, C. A. Moss, G. Muntz, J. B. Noble, D. T. Symons, John Wedd, E. M. Sait, H. E. Roaf, J. J. Creelman, F. J. Campbell, A. H. Young, T. E. Champion, G. Evans, G. R. Geary, W. J. Fleury, C. F. Gildersleeve, Harry Brock, Messrs. A. Gillespie, W. R. Wadsworth, J. M. Laing, R. H. Parmenter, T. G. McMaster, and J. L. Somerville, looked after the cricket match.

Professor A. H. Young, of Trinity University, and Mr. Thomas Champion are to be particularly congratulated on the happy result of their untiring efforts to make the affair a success. There were three thousand eight hundred invitations sent out to old and present boys, the Board of Governors, benefactors, clergymen who have taken service at the College, heads of other residential schools in Ontario and at Lennoxville, Principals of the Toronto Collegiate Institutes,

Principals of the Ladies' Schools in Toronto, and the editors of the Toronto morning and evening dailies. Every Old Boy whose address was known or could be discovered was sent an invitation.

Our very efficient gardener, Rhodes, had been at work for days doing his best to make the grounds look as well as possible, and his toil was rewarded. The turf was cut short, and shone beautifully green from the recent rains; the elms up the drive seemed to be trying to look their largest; the great flag floated from the pole, and the big marquees set up west of the school building lent a picturesque effect to the scene.

Proceedings began in the morning, when a number of Old Boys began to arrive for the Old Boys' match, which was to be played during the day. In previous years the game has been usually Past *vs.* Present. A change was however made this time, and the sides were House Boys, Past and Present, against Day Boys Past and Present. The game was set to begin about eleven, but it was considerably later when the men took the field. As it was an all day match, it moved along quietly till the players were called in to lunch. The repast was laid out down the west side of the dining room, and quite pretty the long table looked.

During the morning the preliminary sets for the finals of the tennis tournament were being run off. Play ceased about noon, and the winning contestants were allowed to rest till half past three, when Reynolds and Gray faced each other on one court, and Southam and Stinson did battle against Martin and Patton, *mi.*, on the other. The guests were received at the portico by Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Denison, Mr. Beatty, the President of the Old Boys' Association, Dr. and Mrs. Parkin, Mr. and Mrs. Arnoldi, and Mr. Boyd. They kept arriving for two whole hours, and while it is impossible to say exactly how many were present, a thousand is probably a very conservative estimate. After being welcomed, the guests dispersed about the grounds, some wandering about the building, others looking on at cricket or tennis. Perhaps the favourite amusement for the Old Boys was to move about among the crowd and recognize friends of long gone school days. Many odd recognitions and happy grips of the hand took place, and many an old joke and story was told again with zest and enjoyment, the flavour of which was not the less good because it was of the vintage of twenty-five years ago.

The afternoon wore away all too fast. The hands of the old clock in the hall were beginning to move near to five when suddenly the band of the Royal Grenadiers, which had been playing on the terrace, struck up "God Save the King." Everybody turned round to cheer and watch Her Excellency's carriage sweep up the avenue and draw up at the steps. The Countess of Minto was accompanied by her two little daughters, the Ladies Violet and Ruby Elliot, Mrs. Maude, Miss Mowat, of Government House, Mr. Guise and Mr. Elmslie.

The procession to the building for the new Preparatory School in the south-west corner of the grounds was headed by the boys, then followed the masters in full academic dress, with cap and gown and hood. The vice-regal party brought up the rear. As the place of the ceremony was approached the boys opened out into a long lane through which Her Excellency passed to a roofed-in platform, in the middle of which the stone, a large block of gray sandstone, lay ready to be swung into position.

Col. Denison, as chairman of the Board of Trustees, first called on Dr. Parkin for a few introductory remarks. The Principal spoke briefly as follows :

" I am glad to comply with the Chairman's request, and say a few words about the new building, of which the corner-stone is now to be formally laid. It may seem a good deal to have asked your Excellency to come all the way from Ottawa to lay the foundation of a school building intended only for sixty resident and forty day pupils. But it is a part of a large plan, and we believe that in undertaking this work we are making an important advance in the purpose on which we have set our minds, namely, the establishment on a firm basis in Canada of a really great public school, which will be to this country what the famous English schools of the same type have been to our mother land. A school of this kind, with 300 boys, as we now have on our lists, with accommodation for 400 such as we shall have when this building is completed, gives the advantage of a large educational community. But all experience shows that to secure good training the large community must be broken up into separate homes with a manageable number of boys. We therefore hope to see the building of this house, which we aim at making as perfect as possible, followed by that of others to contain about forty boys each.

" By building these homes ; by decreasing the number of pupils in our main college building ; by gradually limiting the number of day boys ; by striving in every way to make the surroundings of school life here beautiful, healthful and efficient ; by aiming to make it the home of Christian teaching, we believed that we shall be building up on sound lines an institution which may have a profound influence on the future of the country. Upper Canada College has had a past of which we are proud, and especially through the patriotic services which her Old Boys have rendered to Canada and the empire. We hope to make for it a still larger future. What we are doing to-day proves that we are going through a stage of healthy development. The building up of a great school is anxious work. But with the loyal support of our Old Boys, and of the friends who believe in what we are doing, we look forward with confidence to steady advance from the new beginning which we are now making.

" I wish here to thank publicly the many friends who have by their generous assistance made it possible for this work to go on. I

desire especially to acknowledge the great debt that the College owes to the committee which undertook last autumn to raise the money we required—Mr. Hammond, Mr. Nicol Kingsmill, Mr. Creelman and Mr. Barwick. I regret greatly that both Mr. Hammond and Mr. Creelman are prevented by circumstances from being here. We would have liked them to see the auspicious inception of the work which their exertions made possible, and to receive the thanks of our assembled Old Boys.

"I must now in the name of our whole College express our gratitude to your Excellency for the encouragement of your presence with us to day. Though you are here at great personal inconvenience, as I know, I trust that in years to come you will not regret the association of your name with Upper Canada College, and I can assure you that we deeply appreciate the interest you have shown in our work here, as indeed his Excellency and yourself have shown in everything that concerns the welfare of Canada." (Cheers.)

The Rev. Professor Wallace, of Victoria University, a distinguished Old Boy, then read from the First Epistle of St. Peter :

1. Scripture Reading : 1 St. Peter, ii. 4 8.

"To whom coming, as unto a living stone, disallowed indeed of men, but chosen of God and precious, ye also as lively stones are built up a spiritual house, an holy priesthood, to offer up spiritual sacrifices acceptable to God by Jesus Christ. Wherefore also it is contained in the Scripture, Behold I lay in Sion a chief corner-stone, elect, precious : and he that believeth on Him shall not be confounded. Unto you, therefore, which believe He is precious : but unto them which be disobedient the stone which the builders disallowed, the same is made the head of the corner."

Professor Wallace then repeated solemnly prayers for the building, workmen, principal and masters, boys and old boys and benefactors :

2. Prayer for the Building :

"Grant, O Lord, we beseech Thee, that this building now to be founded in Thy name may stand fast through the ages, and that Thy truth may be taught therein and Thy righteousness go forth therefrom for the blessing of our land and for Thy honour and glory, though Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen."

3. For the Workmen :

"To Thy merciful protection, O Lord, we commend the workmen who shall be employed upon this building. Preserve them from all evil, accident, hurt or hindrance, that the work now begun may by Thy good hand be brought to a happy end through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen."

4. For the Principal and Masters :

"Grant, O Lord, to the principal and masters of this school and College, that both by their teaching and example they may lead those committed to their charge into Thy holy way through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

5. For the Boys :

"O, Lord Jesus Christ, who didst grow up from boyhood in purity and holiness, grant that the boys of this school and College may be helped and strengthened to follow in Thy blessed footsteps who liveth and reigneth with Thee the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen."

6. For the Old Boys :

"Follow with Thy fatherly care, O God, all those who have gone forth from this College to serve Thee in their several callings in the world. May they ever seek to glorify Thy name in all their doings through the guidance of Thy holy spirit, in the name and for the sake of Thy Son, our Lord. Amen."

7. O God, from whom all good things do come, grant that all those who have faithfully offered of their substance for this good work may receive Thy blessing both in body and soul, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen."

The stone was now lowered into position, and beneath it placed a tin box containing the following objects : The memorial volume published ten years ago under the editorship of Messrs. Dickson and Mercer Adam ; Volume I. of Robertson's "Landmarks of Toronto," having in it an account of the College ; the newly-published "Roll" ; a copy of the recent Act of the Legislature relating to the school ; a copy also of the College Calendar for the current year ; the Christmas and Easter numbers of THE COLLEGE TIMES, the former of which contained a picture of Dr. Parkin ; a photo of Dr. Scadding, the first Head Boy ; copies of the *Telegram* of the 6th and 9th of May, giving an account of his life and funeral ; the *Globe* and *Mail and Empire* of Saturday ; specimens of the Dominion coinage ; and lastly, copies of the prayers used at the ceremony.

In laying the stone in its final position Lady Minto said :

"We place this corner stone in the foundation, in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost ; that this may be set apart for the advancement of Christian learning and the setting forth of God's glory, through Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord."

The sacred part of the proceedings was brought to a close by the Right. Rev. the Lord Bishop of Toronto, himself an old master of Upper Canada College, who offered the following petition :

"Lord, have mercy upon us,
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

"Our Father, which art in heaven. Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

"Prevent us, O Lord, in all our doings by Thy most gracious favour, and further us with Thy continual help, that in all our works, begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy holy name; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen."

After the benediction, which was also pronounced by the Bishop, the ceremony of laying the corner stone was ended.

Colonel Denison then called upon the Hon. G. W. Ross, the Premier of Ontario, to address the gathering.

Mr. Ross expressed delight at having the pleasure of taking part in such a ceremony in the interests of Upper Canada College. "It is not at all such an anxious day for me," he said, "as was the laying, informally, of course, of the corner stone of the larger building to the rear of us. In those olden, golden days, I was sponsor for Upper Canada College. I was of course greatly interested in its welfare, as now, but in a larger measure than now the responsibility for its success devolved upon me as the Minister of Education. I knew what it had to contend with. It had a great history, and I was most anxious that it should be true to its traditions. Anything wrong that should happen to such a college, with such a career, would be nothing short of a calamity. I had associated with me a loyal Board of Trustees and a body of Old Boys who were anxious for its success. Buoyed up with these circumstances, I lent myself to the task of endeavouring to extend the usefulness of the College. It had its dark days, days that looked as if the cloud was going to cover over its career. I had the assistance of your present Chairman, who was indefatigable in promoting its interests, and who has devoted more of his time than one could reasonably expect towards its prosperity. We had first to cast about for a new principal. Between us we discovered Dr. Parkin, and he rediscovered Upper Canada College. I do not know whether the discoverers of Dr. Parkin or the discovered Dr. Parkin deserve the more credit. I congratulate you upon the success of his administration. He deserves well not only of the College but of every friend of education in Canada, and I congratulate him upon the exceptional interest he has thrown into the life of the College, and the many hundreds, the many thousands, of friends new and old whom he has quickened into promoting its interests."

The Mayor of Toronto, Mr. O. A. Howland was the next to be invited to speak. He said he had had the privilege of being a scholar of old Upper Canada College when it was located in its old position in the city. They looked forward to its future in its present situation with the same faith and affection as when it existed in the flats of the ancient centre of Toronto. He congratulated the College on the fact that the only two Canadians who had in 50 years' intervals won the distinction of the Victoria Cross were formerly pupils on its roll.

Mr. George R. R. Cockburn, as former principal of the College, congratulated Dr. Parkin on the success it had achieved under his principalship.

Colonel Denison, in a short address in conclusion, paid a warm tribute to the late Judge Kingsmill for his services on the College Board. To the Old Boys' Association also much credit was due. They also owed every possible credit to Dr. Parkin for the work he had done. In conclusion Col. Denison presented Lady Minto with a handsomely engraved silver trowel as a token of gratitude for her services of the day.

Her Excellency stepped forward and responded in the following words:—"I assure you it has given me very great pleasure to come here and lay this foundation stone. I feel very proud of being connected in this way with this College, which has made such a name for itself already, and especially under the able guidance of Dr. Parkin. I hope this preparatory school will be successful in every way, and that many boys will be educated here who will eventually leave their mark in the annals of Canadian history. I thank you very much for this beautiful trowel, which I shall always keep as a memento of this occasion."

Her Excellency's graceful little speech quite took everybody by storm, and was greeted with enthusiastic applause. The proceedings were here brought to a close by the singing of "God Save the King."

Adjournment was now made to the large marquees which had been erected west of the College buildings. Here refreshments were served by Webb. The caterer is to be congratulated on the speed, care and politeness which characterized the service.

Soon after Her Excellency, accompanied by her party, drove off carrying with her the good wishes, and the echoes of cheers from a thousand throats.

The crowd now began to grow a little thinner; not that all were leaving the grounds, however, for a number of the younger set had made their way to the Assembly Hall where the presence of a piano and a fine floor led to the only possible result—a jolly informal dance. The shadows were already lengthening across the campus when the last guests bade a reluctant farewell.

Owing to there being so many present it is impossible to give a complete list, and any other would be of no value.

In a Nutshell

SECOND PRIZE STORY

I am Sub-Lieutenant David Colquhoun, of his Gracious Majesty's 16th regiment of foot, and, if reports are to be believed, a ramping, fighting, hot-headed Scotsman. My old dad, Sir David, is an older edition of myself, but with a spice of Scottish shrewdness and a respect for the "bawbees" which are lacking in me (both the characteristics and the "bawbees"), but which I suppose will come later on, with my wisdom teeth. Old dad, though, has quite a bit of influence at the Horse Guards, owing to a youthful friendship of a certain high-placed official, whose gratitude he earned by helping out of a — we won't go

any farther ; everybody knows what the young bloods were like in those days.

Well, it was one fine October day, and Lord Wellington's transports had just sailed away from Portsmouth quay that morning, and just as dad was settling down for an afternoon nap, old Lord Glengarry (no one will recognize the old chap of the Horse Guards) came up to Morrach Mansion (dad persists in having the old Scotch names) in a great stew. He and dad put their heads together and had a great confab. Then dad suddenly jumped up and burst out : " By St. Andrew, Davie, here's your chance ! "

" How's that, dad ? " says I.

" Well, the fact is, Lieutenant Colquhoun, it is absolutely necessary that a certain despatch reach Lord Wellington as soon as he reaches the Tagus, and Sir David has suggested you as courier," said Glengarry.

" Just the thing ! " dad blurts out. " Here the lad's been kickin' his heels and cursing his luck for not being sent with the regiment. "

" Yes, and there's a fast collier brig leaves London Bridge for Oporto this afternoon, which would soon outdistance any of the laden transports, and from Oporto to Lisbon is but a couple of score of miles, and if you give me this mission, I will carry it out as a Colquhoun should," said I eagerly.

" Very well, you shall have it," said Lord Glengarry, carried away by my impetuosity. " We will go and arrange it. "

" Go, and God speed you," said good old dad.

Dashing out, I called a chaise, and in a few minutes Lord Glengarry and I were on our way to the War Office. His face soon took on a serious look, and he said, " I don't conceal from you, Colquhoun, that this is a serious undertaking, and its failure would involve not only Britain, but allies who have trusted her in direst peril ; but I have given it to you, knowing that a Colquhoun can be trusted. "

By this time we had reached the portals of the Office, and passed at once into his Lordship's sanctum, where he wrote a few words on a piece of tissue paper, and handed it to me, saying, " Read it and remember it, for if it is destroyed you can deliver the message by word of mouth. "

I looked, and what was my surprise to see only these words, " June bugs are flying. X Y Z. " Of course it was a cryptogram, and, as I afterwards learned, one of which only Lord Wellington and three other men knew the key ; one was Lord Beresford, his second, and the others the Secretary of State and Lord Glengarry.

After a farewell at home and a visit to a certain person in Grosvenor Square, who gave me a miniature and a sword-knot, which, however, I did not wear on my sword, but in my left hand breast pocket, I went down to the quay and boarded the collier, with whose captain Lord Glengarry had already made arrangements for the

passage of a "young officer, who was accidentally left behind when the transports sailed."

The captain of the vessel was a villainous-looking fellow, who claimed to be a north of Ireland man, and raved and stormed against the blood-thirsty "Boney"; but I learned later that he came from Cork, and was as ardent a Papist as ever lived.

We soon cast loose, and in a few hours were flying right merrily down the Channel. That evening at supper I got my first inkling of the precious captain's character. The steward, while pouring me a cup of tea, whispered, "Beware! the captain and crew are in league with the French." I instantly thought of Lord Glengarry's last words to me: "The honour of your country depends on you, and a Colquhoun can be trusted"; and I determined to show him that a Colquhoun could be trusted. By the way he looked at me I knew that he knew that I had something valuable about me. To allay his suspicions I pretended to become very drunk, as an officer in these days is supposed to, but all the time my precious despatch never left my mind. In a few minutes, however, the captain was called on deck by a slight accident to the wheel. Anything in the way of an accident to his vessel roused him at once, for in fact the only true point in the rascal's character was his pride in his ship. As soon as his back was turned I tore the despatch out of my pocket, crammed it into a walnut shell which lay on the table, and closed it again, making a mark on it by which it could be distinguished from the others. Now, if I reached Spain safely, I would have the precious missive safe, and if I was captured could destroy it quickly.

Hardly had I hidden it safely when a man came dashing down the hatchway, and shouted that there was a French privateer in sight. I rushed on deck, and sure enough there was a large frigate bearing down on us under full sail. The captain would not hoist any more sail, and the crew refused to fight. I raved, cursed and swore, and if that crew are receiving full benefit of my curses now they will be far from comfortable. Finally I drew my sword, and would have rushed on the captain, but the crew fell on me and prevented me, and hustled me down into the cabin. Here I stamped up and down and swore, for my fighting blood was aroused, and the thought of missing a fight like this fairly drove me wild.

Presently I heard stamping on deck, and knew that the French had "arrived," and soon they came tramping down the hatchway. I heard the captain say, "Here's my pretty bird," and then the door burst open, and in trooped a French officer and some marines. Suddenly I remembered the despatch. Hastily grabbing a handful of walnuts, I slipped them into my pocket to hide the one already there. I was just in time. The marines seized me and carried me up to the deck, the officer took my sword, and I was soon a prisoner of war on board "His Imperial Majesty's ship" "La Belle Henriette," and was

soon in the captain's presence. Endeavouring to keep as cool an appearance as possible, I took a nut out of my pocket, cracked it and ate it; then seizing a whole handful, I picked out the marked one and cracking it, slipped the despatch into my mouth and swallowed it. Few people can say they have digested the fortune of England, but I can, and to tell the truth, it, to say the least, gave me a pain. Then the captain questioned me.

"Have you any despatches?"

"No."

How thankful I was to be able to say that word with truth!

Then they put me down into an old cabin with barred windows, where they thought I would be safe, and so did I—but only to escape!

Presently the ship began to toss and pitch, and I had hard work to keep my feet. After one particularly severe roller I fell against the wall; there was a creak; horrors! I was falling through! I did not fall far, however, and came up on a floor almost on a level with that of the cabin. I looked around, and in the dim light I could see a skeleton leaning against a small table. Young as I was, I had already had experience in war and bloodshed, and so the gruesome sight did not unnerve me. Getting up, I examined it closely, and soon perceived a sheet of paper covered with crimson writing. With some difficulty I deciphered the document, which was in French, and which set forth that the ship had been built in 1792 by an eccentric nobleman, who had constructed in it a secret chamber and passage connecting the captain's cabin and the one in which I was confined. After giving several personal matters, it went on to say that the owner had one day entered the secret chamber, and had been unable to get out, wherefore he was writing this with his own blood for the information of anyone who should find his body. It was signed by a member of a noble house of France, whose mysterious disappearance some years ago caused great consternation. In a postscript it said that the two entrances to the secret chamber were exactly opposite each other.

After some search I managed to find the door, and, following on, a few yards took me to a blank wall. As it sounded hollow, I applied my shoulder, and was surprised to feel it give way. Down I fell, and in a minute found myself on the captain's bunk—and the captain. He was fast asleep, and, after a few minutes' sleepy struggling, I tied him down securely, and donning his clothes, sword and hat, marched up on deck. Luckily it was a moonless night, and I strolled forward.

"Qui vive?" suddenly said a sentinel.

"Monsieur le capitaine," replied I.

"Bonne soir, monsieur," said the gullible sentry, and resumed his march.

Hastily I slipped a rope over the edge and lowered a small skiff which lay near the bulwark. Then lowering myself, I began to row in the direction in which I thought I could strike land, and by dawn was

rewarded by the sight of Oporto, and soon landed amid the wondering exclamations of the loafers on the quay. Disregarding their questions, I walked to the nearest inn and said to the hostler :

"Can I get horses to go to Lisbon?"

"Quien sabe," answered he, with characteristic indifference.

I lost my temper, and seizing him by the scruff of the neck, I shook him soundly, and said, "Confound you, you lazy limb of wickedness! Can I get horses for Lisbon?"

"Oh! yes, Senor, yes!"

"Then hurry up, and have one ready by the time I have had breakfast."

After breakfast I set off for Lisbon at a rattling pace, and ere I had gone a score of miles was chased by French scouts, whose suspicions my uniform soon allayed. That's two good turns the captain had done me, and I mean to pay him some day. If I meet him in a fight I will send him to a happier land.

After a few hours' riding I sighted the English camp, where I was at once seized for a "Froggy," but when I gave my name I was conducted to the Duke, to whom I stated the message.

After hearing my story the Duke handed me a document and said, "*Captain* Colquhoun, you are the only man I ever knew who held the fortunes of England in a nutshell."

From the document I learned that my title now was Captain Colquhoun, of H.M. 1st Highland Guards. I took out the sword knot and kissed it.

HAROLD F. McDONALD.

Athletics

CRICKET

U.C.C. vs. TRINITY, May 8th.

The first appearance of a team is always of peculiar interest, for those interested in its future get their first chance to see its material working together and their first opportunity to size up its various members and their different points of strength and weakness.

The College cricket team of '01, made its bow to the public in a match with Trinity on the U.C.C. field on May 8. A very exciting game it proved to be, and gave the team's supporters ground for hoping for a successful season. The pitch had been rolled assiduously under Mr. Somerville's direction since the beginning of the term. It was very good at first, but grew rather bumpy towards the close.

College won the toss and went to bat shortly after 2.30. Leslie and Strathy were sent in first to defend the wickets. The side was not retired till a good total of 94 runs had been compiled. Of these Reynolds, the captain, contributed a capital 37, while Leslie, Beatty and Morrison had 12 each to their credit.

It was a quarter to five when Messrs. Simpson and Rolph, armed with bat and pad, came out to face the College bowling. As six o'clock, when stumps were to be drawn, approached, the excitement ran high, for the match developed into a race between time and Trinity's batsmen. The latter won by about a minute for the telegraph showed 95 just as the six o'clock bells rang. For Trinity Mr. Simpson made a careful 31 not out, Campbell 17, Mockridge and Strathy, 15 and 20 respectively. Trinity won the match by 1 run and 6 wickets.

In the field the College boys made some rather bad errors, but these doubtless were partly due to greenness and nervousness. Considering it was his first match Strathy did fairly well behind the wickets. In bowling the team showed weakness and clearly felt the absence of Lavidson. Score :

U.C.C.

Leslie nvb Fewster	12
G. S. Strathy c Simpson b Mockridge	4
H. E. Beatty b Mockridge.....	12
G. B. Reynolds lbw b Cameron.....	37
E. M. Henderson c Campbell b Mockridge	0
T. H. Stinson c Nevitt b Fewster	6
C. L. O'Brien, not out	9
L. S. Morrison b Cameron.....	12
G. H. Southam lbw Cameron.....	0
H. D. Kingstone b Rolph.....	0
H. M. Peacock b Cameron	1
Byes	1
	—
	94

TRINITY.

Simpson not out	31
Rolph b Reynolds.....	7
Cameron c Beatty b Reynolds.....	3
Campbell, retired hurt	17
Mockridge b O'Brien.....	15
Strathy c Henderson b O'Brien.....	20
Fewster not out	2
Wright	} Did not bat
Nevitt	
Sawers	
Godde	
	—
Total for 5.....	95

U.C.C. vs. GORDON MacKAY & CO, MAY 11th.

The second match appearance of the boys was in the annual match with Gordon McKay & Co. Our opponents won the toss, and elected to go to bat. It was hard work getting them out, and wickets fell slowly. Finally, about five o'clock, they declared their innings for 120 runs. The College team's work in the field was lacking in sharpness,

owing perhaps to some extent to the chill wind blowing across the campus. The bowling was again a weak point, errors frequent, and the play on the whole not up to the form of the first match. Mr. Woods, of Gordon MacKay & Co., had generously offered a bat for the top score among the boys, and this fell to Reynolds, who ran up 10, not out. When stumps were drawn four wickets had gone for 30, and the game was consequently a draw.

GORDON MACKAY.

J. W. Woods lbw b Kingstone.....	1
Bunch b Beatty	44
Willis run out	13
Macmillan b O'Brien.....	10
P. Seon b Beatty	1
J. Turnbull c Henderson b O'Brien	10
Sian not out.....	16
Sutherland not out.....	12
Macmillan, Jr.....	} Did not bat.
Wallace.....	
Marsden	
Byes, 1-2-1-1-1-1-2.....	9
Leg byes, 1-1-1	3
No balls, 1	1
<hr/>	
Total for 6 wickets.....	120

U.C.C.

Strathy c Seon b Marsden	1
Leslie b Marsden	0
Beatty b Marsden.....	6
Reynolds not out	10
O'Brien c Turnbull b Marsden	2
Henderson	
Stinson	
Kingstone.....	
Peacock	
Southam	
Morrison not out.....	6
Byes, 1-1-1-2-1	5
Leg byes	0
Wide balls.....	0
No balls	0
<hr/>	
Total for 4 wickets	30

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE vs. TORONTO CRICKET CLUB.

May 18th, at Upper Canada College.

It was fully three o'clock when play began. With a strong wind

blowing College took the field, expecting to stay there for the rest of the afternoon, as on the team opposed there were Old Boys, former cricket captains and men who have played in international matches.

By good luck Gillespie was got out early. Although our fielding was rather uncertain, the Toronto men were retired in short order for a total of 43. Davidson was the most successful of the bowlers, as he took 8 wickets.

For College O'Brien batted a good 27 not out. Davidson also got into double figures with 13 not out. The score:

TORONTO.

A. Gillespie b Davidson	0
F. Baldwin c Leslie b Davidson	12
Hughington b Davidson	2
Suively c O'Brien b Reynolds	3
Livingston b Davidson	16
Wright c Stinson b Davidson	0
Ellis b Davidson	0
Brown b Reynolds	1
Ogden c Leslie b Davidson	3
Cameron not out	0
Sub. b Davidson	0
Byes, 1-2-1-1	5
Leg byes, 1	1
Wide balls	0
No balls	0
<hr/>	
Total	43

U.C.C.

Strathy run out	6
Leslie b Baldwin	3
Beatty b Livingston	10
Reynolds c Ogden b Livingston	4
Henderson b Baldwin	0
Stinson st Wright b Baldwin	0
Morrison b Gillespie	4
O'Brien not out	27
Kingstone c Ogden b Livingston	0
Peacock c Wright b Cameron	4
Davidson not out	13
Byes, 2-2-1-1-3	9
Leg byes 1	1
Wide balls 1	1
No balls	0
<hr/>	
Total	82

U.C.C. vs. TRINITY UNIVERSITY

May 25th at Trinity University.

The return match with Trinity was played at Trinity on the Saturday after the 24th. It was a disagreeable, cold day and only loyalty to the two teams caused such a number of people to sit out on the terrace west of the buildings and brave the weather.

Trinity went to bat first and before being retired had compiled 103 runs. The big score was largely chargeable to the college fielding, which was poor and only partly excused by the poor light and the raw wind that swept across the grounds, was greatly lacking in snap and life. As regards the bowling, Reynolds showed up to much the best advantage. He secured 6 wickets for 38 runs; Davidson was erratic and got only 2 for 43; Gray took the other for 13 runs.

When College's turn came to defend the stumps, the wickets fell fast. No less than six of the boys made ducks. Had it not been for Reynolds' 38 and Peacock's 9 not out, there would have been little to redeem the innings. Strathy might have done something, but had to retire hurt. Most of the men went out on snicks caught by a Trinity man who was stationed in close for the purpose. U. C. C. was finally disposed of for 63.

Trinity then went to bat again, and when time was called had added 31 for 3 wickets. The scoring this time was done by Campbell and Mr. Simpson. The former had made 22 in the first innings as well.

As usual, Trinity lunched the team, and Mrs. Clark very kindly afterwards provided refreshments in her garden for the tired players, and the fair onlookers. This part of the programme was greatly enjoyed.

TRINITY C. C.

Fewster run out	1
Cameron c Stinson b Reynolds.....	16
Simpson c Strathy b Davidson.....	2
Mockridge b Reyno'ds	23
Campbell c Davidson b Reynolds.....	3
Strathy c and b Davidson.....	2
Campbell b Reynolds.....	22
Wright b Reynolds.....	9
Sowers c Leslie b Reynolds.....	15
Nevitt c O'Brien b Gray.....	1
Armour not out.....	0
Byes 1-1.....	2
Leg byes 1-1-1.....	3
Wide balls 1-1	2
No balls 1-1.....	2

TRINITY SECOND INNINGS.

Simpson not out.....	12
Cameron b Gray..	2
Campbell c Beatty b Gray.....	2
Fewster b Gray.....	18
Mockridge not out.....	20
Sowers	} Did not bat.
Wright	
Nevitt	
Armour	
Campbell	
Strathy	
Byes	0
Leg byes	0
Wide balls..	0
Wide balls	0
<hr/>	
Total, 3 wickets	54

U.C.C.

Beatty c Fewster b Cameron.....	6
O'Brien c and b Cameron.....	0
Leslie b Fewster	0
Reynolds b Fewster.....	38
Strathy not out.....	0
Stinson c Armour b Fewster	4
Morrison c Mockridge b Fewster	4
Henderson c Cameron b Mockridge.....	0
Gray c Cameron b Mockridge.....	0
Davidson b Fewster.....	0
Peacock not out.....	9
Byes	
Leg byes 1-1.....	2
Wide balls	0
No balls	0
<hr/>	
Total.....	63
Second innings, U.C.C. did not bat.	

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE vs. TORONTO CRICKET CLUB

June 5th at Varsity.

The return match, won by College, with the Toronto Cricket Club was a close and interesting game. College scored altogether 79, of which Morrison contributed 15, Peacock 13, Beatty 11, and Gray 9. Of the evening's wickets Kingstone and Davidson each took 4, Gray getting the other two.

The best stand for Toronto was made by Mackenzie, who was finally bowled by Kingstone when he had run up 31.

The score played at Varsity between Toronto C.C. and U.C.C. June 5th :

Beatty b Livingston	11
Morrison lbw MacLeod.....	15
Stinson c MacLeod b Livingston.....	1
Southam b MacLeod.....	2
Smith c Fellows b Livingston.....	14
O'Brien b Livingston.....	4
Peacock c Wright b Mackenzie.....	13
Strathy b Livingston	1
Gray c and b Fellows.....	9
Kingstone c Elmsley b Fellows.....	5
Davidson, not out.....	0
Byes 1-3.....	4
Leg byes.....	0
Wide balls.....	0
No balls.....	0

Total..... 79

Mackenzie c Morrison b Kingstone.....	31
Baldwin b Gray.....	2
Elmsley c Morrison b Kingstone	14
Wright, W., lbw Kingstone.....	0
Wright, J., b Kingstone.....	0
Fellows c Beatty b Davidson.....	7
Hughington c Davidson b Gray.....	7
Livingston b Davidson.....	1
Wright, A, c Stinson b Davidson.....	2
Cameron, not out.....	2
Byes, 2-2-12.....	7
Leg byes.....	0
Wide balls.....	0
No balls.....	0

Total..... 73

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE *vs.* TORONTO UNIVERSITY

June 7th at the University Campus.

The College team journeyed down to Varsity on the 7th of June, and came off victorious. A very pleasant feature afterward was the garden party, which wound up the day's proceedings. In regard to the match, Reynolds and Davidson were each bowling in good form, the former taking 6 wickets, the latter 7. In the field the boys were fairly

active, and comparatively few errors were to be noted. Of the 81 runs College secured, Morrison made a good 25, and Reynolds 22. The next best score was Peacock's 12.

Varsity were given two innings, but altogether only compiled 73, in the first 36 and in the second 37. In each case the best score was made by Wright, his figures being respectively 11 and 14.

The score :

U.C.C.

Strathy c and b MacLeod.....	4
O'Brien b Livingston.....	2
Stinson c Hoyles b Livingston.....	0
Reynolds c Baldwin b Cameron.....	22
Beatty b MacLeod.....	0
Morrison b MacLeod.....	25
Gray c and b MacLeod.....	2
Peacock run out.....	12
Henderson lbw MacLeod.....	2
Davidson b Cameron.....	2
Kingstone not out.....	0
Byes, 1-2-2-2-1-2.....	10
Leg byes.....	0
Wide balls.....	0
No balls.....	0
	<hr/>
Total.....	81

VARSITY.

Cameron c Henderson b Reynolds.....	5
Wright run out.....	11
Campbell b Reynolds.....	1
Baldwin b Gray.....	2
Fellows run out.....	0
MacLeod b Gray.....	6
Livingston c Gray b Reynolds.....	2
Wright c Reynolds b Gray.....	0
Gooderham lbw Reynolds.....	0
Hoyles b Reynolds.....	2
Suively not out.....	0
Byes, 1-2-1-1-1-2.....	7
Leg byes.....	0
Wide balls.....	0
No balls.....	0
	<hr/>
Total.....	36

SECOND INNINGS.

Hoyles b O'Brien.....	6
Cameron b Davidson.....	0
Wright c Henderson b Kingstone.....	14
Baldwin c and b Davidson.....	9
Wright c Reynolds b Davidson.....	3
Suively c and b Davidson	0
Gooderham b Davidson.....	0
Livingston lbw O'Brien	0
Fellows c Reynolds b Davidson	2
MacLeod not out.....	1
Campbell b Davidson.....	0
Byes, 1-1.....	2
Leg byes.....	0
Wide balls.....	0
No balls.....	0
<hr/>	
Total.....	37

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE vs. TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL

June 8th at Upper Canada College.

This match is one that is always looked forward to by the teams and friends of both schools with the keenest interest. Fortunately the weather was fine, though very chilly, not by any means the best for cricket. Trinity's backers were out in force and the amount of red and black must have almost equalled that of the blue and white. Such a wind was sweeping from the north-west across the campus that watchers had to be content to watch the game from the terrace. Benches were set out there and the boys' fair friends followed the game from this sheltered spot.

Trinity went in first, and their wickets soon began to go. Gray was bowling well and proved very destructive ; he was responsible in this innings for no less than seven wickets. Port Hope was finally disposed of for the not very alarming total of 48. The best stand was made by Mockridge who ran up 10.

College now went in and runs began to come. The innings, however, would not have added up to much more than Trinity's had it not been for the fine score compiled by Morrison. He stuck at his post till he was thrown out after having piled up 29. Gray was next best with 12. Leslie and Smith (not out) each contributed 7. The College innings was closed for 78.

When after lunch the second innings was resumed the supporters of College felt jubilant and looked forward to a victory. Sir John Macdonald once said that there was nothing so uncertain as an election or a horse race ; a cricket match may now be added. When Port Hope went to bat for the second time they were not in the same fielding frame

of mind as before, and when they were at last retired they had made a total of 86. College had now a much harder task ahead of them than the boys had looked for. We needed 57 to win, but that did not appear impossible. But nobody made a stand; the best was Reynold's 8. Perhaps the hard match at 'Varsity the day before had rather fagged the boys. But whatever the reason the T.S.C. trundlers kept pegging away, disposing of College wickets at an alarming rate. The excitement towards the close grew intense, and the spectators on the terrace were not only standing but craning forward to see every ball. At last when Gray's stumps went clean bowled by Hagarty, College had only made 55 and had lost by a run.

The score :

T.RINITY

FIRST INNINGS.

P. W. Plummer, run out.....	0
C. J. Ingles c Davidson b Gray.....	3
W. G. Hagarty b Gray.....	0
R. G. Duggan c Leslie b Gray.....	5
A. E. Piercy b Gray.....	7
S. A. Paschal b Gray.....	7
H. R. Mockridge, not out.....	10
R. S. Smith, b Gray.....	0
H. V. Bevan b Reynolds.....	0
G. R. Mason lbw Gray.....	1
G. Darling, run out.....	7
Byes 1-3-1-1-1.....	7
Leg Byes 1.....	1
Wide Balls.....	0
No Balls.....	0
<hr/>	
Total.....	48

SECOND INNINGS.

P. W. Plummer b Gray.....	5
H. R. Mockridge c Morrison b Reynolds.....	14
A. E. Piercy b Reynolds.....	3
C. A. Ingles b Gray.....	2
R. G. Duggan b Reynolds.....	11
S. A. Paschal c Leslie b Gray.....	2
W. G. Hagarty c Leslie b Gray.....	8
R. S. Smith c Leslie b Reynolds.....	5
G. Darling b Reynolds.....	1
W. H. G. Bevan, not out.....	10
G. R. Mason c Leslie b Reynolds.....	15
Byes 1-1-1-1-1-1.....	6
Leg byes 1-1.....	2
Wide balls.....	0
No bal's 1-1.....	2
<hr/>	
Total.....	86

U. C. C.

G. S. Strathy b Mason	0
N. V. Leslie run out	7
L. S. Morrison, thrown out	29
G. B. Reynolds b Mason	6
H. E. Beatty b Ingles	5
C. L. O'Brien run out.....	4
T. H. Stinson b Ingles	1
H. M. Peacock b Ingles	3
G. H. Gray c and b Paschal.....	12
J. Smith, not out	7
G. A. Davidson b Ingles	0
Byes 3-1-1	5
Leg Byes 2	2
Wide Balls	0
No Balls	0
<hr/>	
Total.....	78

SECOND INNINGS.

H. E. Beatty b Ingles	7
N. V. Leslie b Ingles	4
L. S. Morrison run out	7
G. B. Reynolds b Ingles	8
T. H. Stinson c Paschal b Ingles	5
C. L. O'Brien c Duggan b Hagarty.....	5
G. S. Strathy b Hagarty.....	3
J. Smith c and b Ingles	6
H. M. Peacock b Hagarty.....	0
G. H. Gray b Hagarty	2
G. Davidson, not out	1
Byes 2-3-1-1.....	7
Leg byes.....	0
Wide balls.....	0
No balls	0
<hr/>	
Total.....	55

PRESENT AND PAST DAY BOYS *vs.* PRESENT AND PAST BOARDERS

June 15th, at Upper Canada College.

Usually the sides on this match have been Present *vs.* Past, but this year on the day of the garden party they were arranged as above. The game was to have begun about 10.30, but it was not found possible to take the field till nearly noon. The Day Boys, who included in their ranks such stalwarts as Laing and Wright, were first sent in to bat. They did not prove very formidable, and in the end the whole team was disposed of for 50. Jack Laing with 16 was the only man to reach double figures.

For the Boarders Messrs. J. Wright, W. J. Fleury, and A. Gillespie made the best scores, compiling respectively 31, 18, and 13. Altogether the side made 115, and so the Boarders easily won.

Mrs. White and Mrs. Papps are to be congratulated for the excellent luncheon which was invitingly spread in the dining room.

The score :

OLD DAY BOYS.

Laing c White b Fleury	12
Beatty b Gillespie	0
MacKudge c Wright b Fleury	2
Parmenter c Wright b Fleury.....	3
Morrison st Marshall b Fleury.....	0
Wright c & b Fleury	0
Parsons b Fleury.....	1
Langmuir b Gillespie.....	0
Culverwell b Gillespie.....	0
Smith c Counsell b Fleury.....	2
Small c Strathy b Fleury.....	7
Davidson c O'Brien b Gillespie.....	0
Byes 2-1.....	3
<hr/>	
Total	30

OLD BOARDERS.

J. L. Counsell c & b Laing	5
W. R. Marshall run out	0
C. L. O'Brien run out.....	2
W. J. Fleury c Beatty b Parsons	18
A. Gillespie lbw b Parsons.....	13
J. Wright b Culverwell.....	31
H. Peacock b Culverwell	8
White c Langmuir b Parsons	1
N. V. Leslie c Mockridge b Culverwell	9
H. Muntz b Culverwell.....	0
Strathy b Laing.....	12
R. K. Hope not out.....	5
Byes 1-2-2-2	7
Leg byes 2-1-1	4
<hr/>	
Total.....	115

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE vs. ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

June 18th, at Upper Canada College.

One of the best games of cricket played this season on the College grounds was that with R.M.C. The college fielding, considering the huge amount of it there was to do, was very good. In bowling O'Brien carried off the honours, as he captured seven wickets. For R.M.C Capt Symons made 47, Major Straubenzie 39 and Lucas 27. Beatty, Reynolds, and Smith all made good scores for College, respectively, running up 31, 28, and 24. The score :

R.M.C.

Major Strawbenzie c Stinson b Reynolds	39
Porteous b Gray	7
Lucas b O'Brien	27
Major Logan b O'Brien	9
Patterson c Peacock b O'Brien	13
Capt. Symons c Gray b O'Brien	47
Hoyles b O'Brien	1
Edgar c Strathy b Kingston	0
Cassels c Strathy b O'Brien	1
Ramsey b O'Brien	5
Uniache not out	7
Byes 1-1	2
<hr/>	
Total	158

U.C.C.

Leslie b Symons	0
Strathy b Lucas	1
Morrison lbw b Lucas	12
Reynolds c Edgar b Lucas	28
Beatty run out	31
Smith c Logan b Symons	24
Stinson b Lucas	5
O'Brien b Lucas	0
Peacock not out	1
Gray b Symonds	4
Kingstone run out	2
Byes	
Leg byes	0
<hr/>	
Total	108

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE *vs.* GORDON MacKAY & CO.

June 19th, at Upper Canada College.

On Wednesday, June 19th, College and Gordon MacKay & Co. came together for a return match. It was a fine day and play commenced at about 2.30. College batted first and got a total of 70. Gordon MacKay then went to bat and compiled a score of 88 for 7 wickets. O'Brien was the best of the College bowlers, while Bunch with his underhand balls did great damage. Stumps were drawn at about 6.15. Stinson batted in good form, being perhaps the most stylish bat on the team.

Score :

U.C.C.

O'Brien b McMillan	0
Stinson c Turnbull b McMillan	15
Morrison b Bunch	1
Reynolds c Woods b W. McMillan	22
Beatty b Bunch	10
Smith std Turnbull b Bunch	2
Leslie b W. McMillan	0
Strathy c McMillan b Bunch	9
Peacock b Bunch	4
Gray b Bunch	2
Davidson not out	0
Byes 2-1	3
Leg byes 2	2
Wide balls	0
No balls	0
Total	70

GORDON MACKAY.

Bunch c Davidson b O'Brien	19
Campbell b O'Brien	18
Willis b Reynolds	3
W. McMillan c Beatty b Reynolds	17
J. McMillan c and b O'Brien	0
W. Sutherland not out	5
Turnbull b Gray	15
Elassen c Strathy b O'Brien	2
G. A. Woods, did not bat	
Hardy not out	2
W. Woods, did not bat	
Byes 1-2-1-1-1-1	7
Leg byes 1-1	2
Total	91

U.C.C. vs. BISHOP RIDLEY COLLEGE.

Played at Bishop Ridley, June 22, 1901.

The Ridley match was looked forward to with some fear, for Port Hope had beaten College, and Ridley had crushed the school. The boys, accompanied by Mr. Somerville, went to St. Kitts the night before, and put up at the Russell. The game started with Ridley defending the wickets. They were retired for a total of 69. This did not seem alarming, and our team took up the bat with good heart. The innings yielded 85, of which 36 was contributed by Morrison and 17 by Beatty. Strathy was unfortunately hurt badly in the eye by a ball off his own

bat, and had to be brought back to Toronto by Mr. Peacock, who had gone over in the morning. Ridley's second innings gave 33, and as College was unable to finish their second, having only made 11 for three wickets, the match was won by U.C.C. by 26 runs on the first innings.

Score :

B R.C —FIRST INNINGS

Greening c Beatty b Reynolds.....	8
Greenhill c O'Brien b Gray.....	0
Harcourt c Peacock b Gray.....	9
Wilkinson b O'Brien.....	6
Young c Morrison b Reynolds.....	5
McGivern b O'Brien.....	12
Norton-Taylor c Morrison b O'Brien.....	3
Kennedy b Gray.....	15
Mitchell b Gray.....	1
Gilbert c Morrison b O'Brien.....	5
Gooderham not out.....	0
Byes.....	0
Leg Byes.....	0
Wide balls 1.....	1
No balls 1-1-1-1.....	4
Total.....	69

SECOND INNINGS.

Wilkinson, H. H., run out.....	0
Kennedy, M. D., b Gray.....	0
Harcourt, A. D., c Morrison b Gray.....	7
Norton Taylor, H., c and b Gray.....	5
McGivern, F. A., thrown out.....	2
Gooderham, H. D., b O'Brien.....	8
Greenhill, J. A., c Beatty b O'Brien.....	3
Young, L. D., c Smith b O'Brien.....	0
Gilbert, R. A., c Stinson b Gray.....	2
Mitchell, P. D., not out.....	0
Greening c and b O'Brien.....	4
Byes.....	0
Leg byes 2.....	2
Wide balls.....	0
No balls.....	0
Total.....	33

U C C.—FIRST INNINGS.

Reynolds, G. B., lbw Harcourt.....	4
Stinson, T. H., c McGivern b Harcourt.....	6
Morrison, L. S., c Gooderham b Greenhill	36
Beatty, H. E., b Wilkinson.....	17
O'Brien, C. L., b Gilbert.....	6
Smith, J., c Kennedy b Gilbert.....	0
Gray, G. H., b Greenhill.....	0
Peacock, H. M., b Gilbert.....	4
Strathy, G. S., retired hurt	0
Leslie, N. V., not out.....	7
Davidson, G. A., c Young b Gilbert.....	4
Byes.....	0
Leg byes.....	0
Wide balls r.....	1
No balls.....	0
Total.....	85

SECOND INNINGS

Reynolds, G. B., not out.....	7
Morrison, L. S., c Greenhill b Norton-Taylor	1
Beatty, H. E., c McGivern b Wilkinson.....	3
Stumps drawn at 5.45 p.m.	

HENDRIE STEEPLECHASE

The annual race for the Hendrie cup was set for Tuesday, the 7th of May, but out of respect for the death of Dr. Scadding was postponed till Friday, the 10th, the day after his funeral. The course was rather more difficult this year than last: it was both heavier and a little longer. It is proverbially a hard race, even though it is only half-a mile and only lasts three or four minutes. Nevertheless, some twenty-five eager boys, amongst them a good sprinkling of youngsters, faced Mr. Grant, who acted as starter, when he lined them up.

After two or three false starts the whole field got away nicely and made away over a ploughed field to clear an ugly barb-wire fence. Beck, Dunn, Peck, Lynch, Sutherland and Morrison were the first off. The pace was very fast, and was set by Peck, who for his own good probably rather overdid it.

The fence a little west of the old Belt Line station was first reached by Beck, who was followed over it by Peck, Dunn, Morrison, Whyte, and Eakins. From this point on there began to be some changes. Hortop, ma., worked his way into the lead, but Morrison did not allow him to get far ahead. The former dashed up first to the famous water-jump, but, unfortunately, got on the wrong side of the flags, and by the time he had made good his mistake Morrison had seized the leadership

and was away over the ditch. Hortop was over second, followed closely by Allan White, whose fine staying power began to tell.

From the water jump to the finish was fag-end and the hard-end of the struggle. The race developed into a battle between Morrison and Allan White. The latter had by this time headed Hortop, and was pressing hard after Morrison. At the second flag from home the latter was caught by White, but spurted and won the steeplechase by a few feet from White, who was coming up fast. Lynch and Beck dashed in a moment later, at dead heat. Eakins, W. White, and Peck were the next to cross the tape in the order named. The next was Y. Ryerson, who was consequently the winner of the junior cake. In all twenty-three of the twenty-five starters ran the race out, and like good sportsmen saw the thing through.

Morrison's time was 3 min. 55 $\frac{2}{3}$ sec., which, though a shade slower than in 1900, may be allowed for on account of the heaviness of the course.

That the event was such a decided success was largely due to Mr. Macdonald, into whose capable hands the management devolved. He was energetically seconded by Russell Britton.

The following acted as officials: Starter, Mr. Grant; judges, Mr. Peacock and Mr. Walker; time-keepers, Mr. Kerr and Mr. Henderson.

The cakes, which were presented by Mrs. Parkin, Mrs. Macdonald, Mr. Walker, and Mr. Kerr, were won by White, who finished second, by Lynch and Beck, third equal; by Hortop, first at the water jump; and by Y. Ryerson, the first junior to finish.

The following is a list in order of those who finished: 1, Morrison; 2, A. White; 3, Lynch and Beck; 5, Eakins; 6, W. Whyte; 7, Peck; 8, Y. Ryerson; 9, Myles; 10, Sutherland; 11, Hortop, ma.; 12, Lash; 13, Casey; 14, A. D. A. Macdonald; 15, Rogers; 16, Morison; 17, Winslow; 18, Miles; 19, Hutton; 20, W. T. Willison; 21, McCulloch; 22, McLeod; 23, Watt.

ANNUAL SPORTS

Everyone looked forward with considerable trepidation to sports day this year, for the weather had been of very varying quality. Then if tradition and precedent are to count for anything—and they ought to mean something in a school whose history goes back for three-quarters of a century—we have been taught to look for rain. But for once tradition was ignored and precedent brushed aside, and the weather man at the Queen's Park treated us to a magnificent May day, warm and windless, so still that the great Jack flapped idly against the flagstaff.

The grounds were looking their best. The grass was as green as the hills of Donegal, the trees were out in their first vivid green, the tulips were still brilliant.

The races were begun at half-past two, but even at that early hour a good deal of the youth and beauty of Toronto was ranged on the bank

overlooking the oval, and a little later on it must all have been here. Up on the terrace the Grenadiers' band enlivened the proceedings with music.

Mrs. Parkin, with her usual hospitality, provided refreshments during the afternoon, which were very much enjoyed. After the games were over adjournment was made to the Assembly Hall, where, in the absence of Miss Mowat, Mrs. Denison, the wife of Col. Denison, the Chairman of the Board of Trustees, presented the medals to the lucky and popular winners.

As usual there were a great many friends of the College present to lend their encouragement to the work of the old school.

Of the games themselves the preliminaries had been run off early in the week, and nothing remained for Thursday but the final heats. The events were well contested, and the finishes frequently close. Russell Britton carried off first honours with four firsts and two seconds to his credit.

Putting the shot—1st, L. Waterous; 2nd, H. E. Gibbs. Distance, 29 ft. 10½ in.

Quarter-mile race—1st, L. S. Morrison; 2nd, O. W. D. Sutherland. Time, 1 min. 2 2-5 secs.

100 yards dash—1st, R. H. Britton; 2nd, R. Hortop. Time, 11 1-5 secs.

Running high jump, 15 and under—1st, T. Stintson; 2nd, G. R. Langley. Height, 4 ft. 5 in.

Half mile bicycle race, 15 and under—1st, D. M. Alexander; 2nd, G. Gooderham. Time, 1 min. 22 2-5 secs.

Quarter-mile race—1st, R. Hortop; 2nd, H. A. Chadwick. Time, 57 secs.

120 yards hurdle race, 15 and under—1st, T. Stintson; 2nd, G. E. Denison. Time, 18 2 5 secs.

Running high jump—1st, O. W. D. Sutherland; 2nd, H. Peck. Height, 5 ft.

100 yards race—1st, T. Stintson; 2nd, W. A. Casey. Time, 11 4-5 secs.

220 yards race—1st, R. Hortop; 2nd, R. H. Britton. Time, 27 2 5 secs.

Quarter mile, bicycle race, 13 and under—1st, L. Miles; 2nd, L. W. Chapson. Time, 45 secs.

Mile race—1st, L. S. Morrison; 2nd, H. Fleming. Time, 5 min. 21 1-5 secs.

Half mile bicycle race—1st, Gill; 2nd, Alexander. Time, 1 min. 34 2 5 secs.

120 yard hurdle race—1st, R. H. Britton; 2nd, H. M. Dunn. Time, 19 secs.

50 yards dash—1st, F. Pyne; 2nd, G. Hannah.

Half-mile race—1st, O. W. D. Sutherland ; 2nd, L. S. Morrison.
Time, 2 min 22 2/5 secs

Relay race—Won by IV. B Form

Two mile bicycle race—1st, W. F. Beck ; 2nd, A. G. Gill.

Old boys' race—1st, J. Rogers ; 2nd, L. Maxwell.

College News

THE RIFLE DANCE

The annual dance of the Rifle Company which was to have been held on the 7th of February, and had to be postponed on account of the Queen's death, was finally brought off with great éclat and success on the evening of Friday, the 19th of April.

"How pretty!" a lady was heard to say as she entered the Assembly Hall and was received by Mrs. Parkin. The exclamation was well deserved, for Mr. Peacock and the members of the corps had been untiring in their efforts to make everything as attractive as possible. Thanks to the kindness of Mr. Gooderham and the municipal authorities, who loaned great quantities of bunting, it was possible to decorate on a scale never before attempted. Flags, rifles and military escutcheons covered the walls. The elevated platform behind the pillars was furnished as a drawing-room, and with its array of lounges and easy chairs was a favourite place during the evening for the weary dancers. Glionna's orchestra was placed in the north west corner, and, as always gave satisfaction. Some three hundred and fifty invitations were issued, and the popularity of the dance among the young set of Toronto may be guessed from the fact that hardly any "regrets" were returned.

The guests were received at the east door by Mrs. Parkin, who was assisted by Mrs. V. Jackson, Mrs. Macdonald, Miss Parkin and Miss O'Brien. The orchestra tuned up at half past eight, and the floor was soon crowded with lightly tripping feet. Waltzes, lancers, militarys and the ever popular two-step now followed one another only too fast. The dancing of the boys who have been under Mr. Sage's teaching during the winter reflected the greatest credit on their instructor, and he is to be congratulated on the result of his year's work.

Finally, about eleven o'clock, supper was announced and everybody trooped off down stairs to refresh themselves with the good things supplied by Webb. The dining room was looking its best. It had been decorated, under Miss Parkin's supervision, in red and white, and the effect was cosy and comfortable in the extreme. When very full justice had been done to the coffee, ice cream and cake, the second half of the programme was attacked with renewed zest. Some still danced with as great zeal as before; others took their enjoyment

more calmly now, and corners in the snug sitting-out rooms were soon at a premium.

Everybody was sorry when the last two-step turned into "God Save the King," and all was over but the "good-byes."

A number of the friends of the College took the opportunity to lend the dignity of their presence, renew old acquaintance and also to thoroughly enjoy themselves. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Glazebrook, Mrs. Morrow, of Halifax, Mr. and Mrs. Creelman and the Misses Creelman, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kerr, Miss Ellis, Miss Christobel Robinson, Miss Mary Reid, Miss Biggar, Miss Casey, Miss Lockhart, Miss Devigne, Miss Vera Morgan, Miss Ermatinger, and many others. Dr. Parkin was, as ever, the busiest of hosts. Of the masters, there were present Messrs. Jackson, Macdonald, Peacock, Somerville, Holmes, Mills, Grant, Walker, Kerr and Matthew. Several Old Boys were on hand, among them Messrs. Darling, Watson, Peaslie, Foy, Worts and Campbell. The majority of those present were College boys and their girl friends, and these are too numerous to mention.

Three of the present house masters are leaving College this term. All go to the States. Mr. Grant has been offered and has accepted a fellowship at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore. Messrs. Walker and Kerr are both going to do post graduate work at Harvard.

The new Preparatory School building is a source of great interest to the boys. Its upward progress is watched daily as it rises brick by brick. The stone cutters, too, have their special crowd of admirers, as with deft chisel and hammer they turn out faultless window sills, corner pieces and door-heads. The object and use of all the numberless rooms in the basement is another constant wonder. Altogether the operations afford much amusement and profit to the present generation of College Boys.

The barns and other buildings on the land west of Forest Hill road recently acquired by the College have been undergoing removal lately, and it will probably not be long till we see the westerly boundary of the College property enclosing the twenty acres beyond the roadway. The new land is a very attractive strip, containing, as it does, ground that is comparatively level, and also some fine trees.

MUSIC

The orchestra and glee club have both suspended work for the summer term. It was found to be practically impossible to secure consistent practice owing not only to the fact that many of the leading members of both organizations were pressed by on-coming examinations, but that any spare time they possessed had to be devoted to out-door sports. Consequently apart from the regular music lessons taken as usual by a number of the boys, the choir has been the only outlet this

term for the musical ability of the school. Under Mr. Matthew's direction the choir has been acquiring a number of new hymn tunes which are very well rendered and much appreciated on Sunday evenings.

The old vocalion has give place to a successor and while the new-comer is much like its predecessor in appearance it has much better tone both as regards strength and quality.

There is another point worthy of note : that is that one cannot help remarking the steady improvement in the congregational singing. Whatever be the reason, it is beyond question that the number of boys who join in the singing is very markedly on the increase. There is nothing which tends more to induce interest and add vitality to a service than this.

SUNDAY EVENING PREACHERS

We have been favoured several times this spring by hearing distinguished men preach at the Sunday evening service. These were Bishop Newnham, whose diocese of Moosonee stretches north along the Hudson Bay to the Arctic regions. The Bishop gives at once the impression of a man who has seen much and suffered much. He held his audience in deep silence and interest, as he told of the heroic lives lived by his self-sacrificing missionaries far away among the Eskimos in Baffin Land and on the coast of the Canadian Arctic.

The second preacher was the Rev. Professor Clark of Trinity University, always a welcome visitor at Upper Canada College.

The third was an Old Boy of the College, the Rev. Professor Wallace of Victoria University, who preached a very thoughtful sermon on what we are to understand by the word "world."

A NEW EXPERIMENT

The College has lately become its own nursery man. Dr. Parkin has had brought from France some three thousand baby trees and shrubs of all descriptions. These have been planted in loose earth and have taken root excellently. The result is now that instead of having to await endlessly the pleasure of a nurseryman we are in a position as soon as a spot is spied for a tree or shrub that the gardener can go at once to his foreign bed and transplant. Thus no time is lost, and a great deal of both money and worry is saved.

There are doubtless many who remember the singular coincidence that occurred ten years ago when the College was moved to Deer Park. The old board containing the list of head boys was filled and the new building began its career with a new board. It now happens that with the end of the nineteenth century the old cricket board is filled and with the new century a new board with spaces for twenty-five years has been set up. It will carry on the history of cricket in Upper Canada College to the year 1924. The new board, which is a very nice piece of work,

was made by Frost and has been placed between the old board and that containing the hockey teams.

Dr. Parkin and his family are going to spend the summer months at Cap a' l'Aigle on the Lower St. Lawrence.

Mr. Jackson is leaving for England as soon as the term closes. Bon voyage and safe return!

Mr. Grant is another of the masters who is taking the ocean voyage. He intends to accompany his father, the Very Rev. Principal Grant, of Queen's University, on a flying trip to the Old Land.

Dr. Parkin has been honoured by Bishop's College, Lennoxville. This institution has granted him at the June convocation the degree of D.C.L.

A clock has recently been added to Mr. Johnson's room. The boys of all three of the English subscribed and Mr. Johnson himself generously made up the difference. The time piece is a handsome eight-day affair, and has been placed to the right of the door. A clock is a very valuable adjunct to a classroom as it emphasizes the shortness and preciousness of time.

MASON MEDALS

The annual voting for the mason medals was held on Friday afternoon, June 14th. The boys of the Upper School, as in former years, were called to the Assembly Hall at half-past two in the afternoon, and took their seats.

The Principal, after reading the conditions of the deed of gift and explaining the object for which the medals were presented by Mr. Mason, called on Mr. Jackson and Mr. Macdonald to act as scrutineers.

When the first ballots were collected and counted it was found, as was not unexpected, that Russell Britton had at once a clear plurality and he was heartily cheered as he was announced as the winner of the gold medal. The voting for the silver medal was now begun. It developed into a struggle between Beatty and Henderson; the former finally gained the coveted distinction, and was declared silver medallist.

At the conclusion of the proceedings Britton was hoisted on his comrades' shoulders, and hurried off downstairs amidst the hurrahs of the crowd awaiting anxiously the result outside. The last seen of the two lucky boys was a procession streaming towards the "Taffy," where their victory was celebrated in pop and pie.

Thursday, the 24th of April, was celebrated as a half-holiday in honour of the fact that the Victoria Cross, for which Captain Churchill Cockburn had been recommended, was confirmed by the English Government.

DEATH OF REV. DR. SCADDING

On May 6th there died in Toronto the Rev. Dr. Henry Scadding, the first Head Boy of Upper Canada College, subsequently classical master of the school, and afterwards a minister of the Anglican Church. His death was not unexpected, for he was eighty-seven years of age, and had been failing in health for some time.

Dr. Scadding was born at Dunkeswell, Devonshire, England, in 1813. In 1821 he came out to Canada to join his parents at York, where they had obtained a grant of land. His father was killed in 1824 by a falling tree.

Dr. Scadding was sent to the then newly-opened Upper Canada College, and was Head Boy in the first year of its existence, 1830. In 1833 he was nominated King's scholar, and went to pursue his studies at St. John's College, Cambridge. He graduated in 1837, the year of the Mackenzie Rebellion, and came back to Canada in the year following.

For the next twenty-five years he was successively classical master at Upper Canada College and rector of Holy Trinity Church. In 1840 he took his M.A., and in 1852 the degree of D.D. was conferred upon him by Cambridge. Ill health finally forced him to give up his active duties at Holy Trinity.

Dr. Scadding's attention was now turned to history, and he made it his task to put in permanent literary form the records of York county. His best known writings are "Shakespeare—the Seer—the Interpreter" (1864); "Truth's Resurrections" (1865); "The First Bishop of Toronto: a Review and a Study" (1868); "Four Decades of York" was Dr. Scadding's contribution to Dent's "Toronto: Past and Present" (1884); "A Memoir of King's College, Toronto" (1887); "Early Pioneer Life in Canada" (1887); "Some Lapsed Names in Canadian Local Nomenclature" (1897); "Seneca's Prophecy and its Fulfilment" (1867). He also edited in collaboration with G. M. Adams, Esq., a memorial volume called "Toronto, Old and New—Historical, Descriptive, and Pictorial" (1891).

Dr. Scadding from 1870 to 1876 held the presidency of the Canadian Institute. He was the first president of the York Pioneers, and one of the founders of that body. In 1885, in acknowledgment of his literary services, he was awarded the Confederation medal by the Governor-General-in-Council.

He continued up till within a few months to interest himself in the outside world and to prosecute his studies.

The funeral of Dr. Scadding, which took place on the 9th of the month, was from Holy Trinity to St. James' cemetery. Upper Canada College was represented by Dr. Parkin, Mr. Sparling, and Mr. Jackson. The dim church was filled with old men, York Pioneers, who like him could remember the old days when Toronto was Muddy York, and its asphalt streets corduroy roads. The service, at once simple and

solemn, was conducted by the Rev. John Pearson and the Rev. Canon Sanson. The splendid hymn, "Now the Labourer's Task is O'er," was sung, and "Forever with the Lord" concluded the service.

Dr. Scadding's library, consisting of over 6,000 volumes, was left partly to Trinity University, partly to Toronto University, and partly to the Toronto Public Library.

Upper Canada College has a unique memorial of her first Head Boy. There hangs in the entrance hall a fine medallion, executed by Mr. Hamilton McCarthy, of the late Dr. Scadding.

SHAM BATTLE

On June 24th the Rifle Company concluded a most successful season by a sham-fight with a company of "Boers" enlisted for the occasion by Mr. Grant. The ground fought over was the area between the College and the golf links of the Spadina Club, and proved most suitable for the purpose. Owing to the superior work of their scouts who were admirably handled by Unsworth, the regulars caught the front company of the Boers, led by Mackenzie, unprepared, and in three fiery volleys blasted it out of existence. The rear company, however, got out of hand, and was annihilated by the Boer reserves under Hortop. A general melee then ensued, in which the regulars had the advantage, finally capturing the Boer commander. There were a number of minor accidents, but no one was seriously injured; M. de G. Boyd cut his forehead badly, but pluckily refused to leave the fight. When the ammunition was exhausted, both parties marched back to the College and fired a feu-de-joie in honour of this successful conclusion of the term's work. We recommend the College authorities to introduce conscription into the school next year. Every boy of good physique should have some knowledge of military matters.

Notes of Old Boys

John Kingsmill is on Colonel Wyndham's ranch, forty miles east of Calgary. He intends to spend three or four years in the West.

"Feather" Aylesworth and E. P. Brown graduated this year with first-class honours in Political Science from 'Varsity. They intend to spend the summer in Europe.

Maurice Darling again won at the May exams. at 'Varsity a first-class in Political Science.

O. M. Biggar, who left College in '94, and graduated from 'Varsity in '98, has just finished his course at Osgoode Hall, carrying off with him the bronze medal. May success attend him in his profession!

Harry Struthers, who was on the baseball team in '91, is now in his father's wholesale dry goods warehouse in London.

Frank Elliott, who was at College in '93, enlisted in '98 in the American army, and has since then been campaigning in the Philippines.

S. E. Bolton, head boy '98, was called to the bar this spring. He is a Toronto B.A., and has taken a good stand throughout his academic career.

In the regatta held by the Winnipeg Rowing Club on the 24th of May three old U.C.C. boys took part—G. E. Kingsford, M. E. Prowse and Jack Macdonald. Prowse was in the boat which finally won out in the fours.

G. W. Ross, '91, who was on the Fifteen in '94, and graduated B.A. at 'Varsity in '99, took his M.A. this spring. He has just completed his third year in medicine.

It will not be forgotten that the two senior officers in charge of the first Canadian Contingent were both old College boys—Colonel Otter in command and Colonel Buchan, who acted as Major. Both have been signally honoured by the Imperial Government. Colonel Otter has been created C.B., that is "Military Companion of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath." Colonel Buchan is now C.M.G., that is "Companion of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George."

Captain G. A. Macdonald, of Alexandria, has been elected president for this year of the Canadian Press Association.

The retiring commander of the Queen's Own Rifles, Colonel Delamere, and his successor, Major Pellatt, are both Old Boys. It is an interesting fact also that Colonel Bruce, of the Grenadiers, is a former Head Boy.

On the sixth of June a wedding, interesting to many old College boys, was celebrated at Hamilton, when Miss Brown, a sister of George McLaren Brown, '79, and Mr. William Hendrie, jr., '77, were united in marriage.

R. H. Hope, Esq., of Hamilton, one of the present Board of Trustees, whose nephew, Tom Stinson, is now in III. B, was captain of the XI. in '66 when for the first and last time College was not beaten.

Lieutenant Reggie Temple has left Toronto to accept an important post in South Africa as a military magistrate. A crowd of friends and brother officers from the 48th Highlanders saw him off at the Union Station. The latter presented him with a fine sporting rifle, a very useful gift in the far-away country where he is going to make his home.

A. G. Dyment, '85, and Lieut.-Colonel A. T. Thompson, '85, were in the sixth form together, and were the only fellows who used to take any

interest in politics. When the time came for them to leave the old school and their boyhood's friendship had to be broken, the two lads shook hands and said as they parted: "We'll meet at Ottawa!" The curious coincidence is that they did meet this year as members of Parliament at the Dominion capital for the first time since they turned their backs on U.C.C. and their faces towards the world years ago.

There is another curious story of a meeting of two old boys which is going the rounds. Colonel Buchan one day while posted at Bloemfontein saw an officer riding towards him. As the latter pulled up, Col. Buchan thought he saw something familiar about the face. Suddenly it dawned on him. It was a Benson of St. Catharines. "Are you Fred?" he asked the horseman. "Yes," answered the latter at once, "Are you Buchan?" They had not met since '63.

On the evening of May 6 the officers of the Governor-General's Body Guards tendered a complimentary banquet to Captain Cockburn, V.C., Major Merritt and Lieut. Warren. It was the first time in the history of the Canadian militia that any corps has had the honour of entertaining as their guest a Canadian officer who has won the Victoria Cross. Captain Cockburn was naturally the hero of the hour. Lieut.-Col. C. A. Denison presided, and amongst the speakers, nearly all of whom were Old Boys, were: Lieut.-Col. G. T. Denison, Lieut.-Col. Delamere, Lieut.-Col. Bruce, Capt. Cockburn and Lieut. Cameron.

The Free Hour

"THE ADVANCE OF CIVILIZATION."

A Tale of the Foot-Hill Country.

The sun is sinking in a blaze of glory. Over the wild prairie land the grey shadows are already creeping, as a solitary horseman, clad in the picturesque garb of a Western cowboy, rides rapidly towards a belt of timber whose sombre shadows form a striking contrast to the glowing splendors of the evening sky.

He dismounts to water his steed at a tiny spring, which bubbles up clear as crystal under an arch of leafy boughs. But even as he turns, his keen eye detects in the distance the shadowy figures of four Indian braves riding at a hand-gallop along the trail.

Not a moment is to be lost! He feels for his revolver—his hand comes in contact with a bottle. A look of triumph flashes across his face. Emptying the contents of the bottle into the spring, he leads his horse into a dense thicket. Just in time! As the branches close over him the Indians ride up, dismount, drink and immediately fall into convulsions.

"Ha! Ha!" laughs the local vendor of patent medicine as he rides away in triumph. "Saved again by Thompson's Quick Cure, the uni-

versal, much lauded, and only medicine, used externally, internally, and eternally, to regain, maintain, and sustain, health, wealth, and happiness. Once used no other medicine will be needed. Warranted to kill or cure all diseases with which humanity is afflicted."

T. D. HALLAM.

A gruesome spectre, *White* and grim, came sliding through the wall
With *Waterous* eyes, and claws that *Pinch* and dreadful *Coffin*-pall
"I come to *Warren* you of your sins; before the *Morrow's* sun
Sinks in the *West*, you'll pay for all the wicked deeds you've *Dunn*."

"The *Betts* you lost, the *Glass* you broke, the *Mackintosh* you stole,
The *Times* you teased the *Bull* and tried to *Poke* him with a *Pole*,
The *Peacock* that you chased for *Miles* o'er *Pyne Trees*, *Dell* and *Moore*
In ill September's *Winter Eyre*; an evil *Case* I'm sure."

Thus spoke the spook. I answered him; I said, "You are not *Wright*,
Your *Sterling* qualities I know, but you have erred to-night,
Your dark *Brown Hare* and *Jermyn* tongue proclaim that you are Dutch
I *Grant* your face is *English* but you cannot pass as such.

With devils at your *Beck* and call, and with the *Keys* of H—ll,
You could not *Lynch* a *Britton* as you should know very well,
In this *Freeland* we all re-*Joyce* in perfect liberty."

"Ah my mistake," the ghost replied, "I hope you'll pardon me."

"Soda" has not yet decided whether to enlist in the "Artillery" or in the "Army Service Corps." We recommend the latter as it is safer. But Soda says the girls would like the Artillery dress uniform better. "Better toss a copper, Mac."

They say Kaiser was very anxious for a game with Guelph. Why? Well we don't believe it.

Master, to Beatty and Reynolds: "You may do very well for a photo gallery but you'll have to improve greatly before you can sit as ornaments in my room." Sore touch "Pretty Boy."

"Would you go into your mother's drawing-room and carve your name on the piano?" (Room B.)

"Well, you are a lot of cabbages, to be sure." (A pin drops.)
Room D.

Um—um—um. I hear a little noise!

"Soda" is quite a callous youth.

Room F: The fact of a man's having the title of Duke tends to make him worse.

Bilton Bros.

Tailors
AND
Drapers

Shirt Makers and Gentlemen's Mercers

69 KING STREET WEST,

TORONTO

**F. SIMPSON
& SONS** —

Wholesale and Retail for

Fruit, Vegetables

Fish, Oysters

And Game

Poultry and Canned Goods

Groceries and Provisions

736-738 YONGE STREET

TELEPHONE NORTH 2013.

N.B.—Special attention paid to colleges
and other public institutions using
large quantities.

**TYRRELL'S
FOUNTAIN PENS**

Are ideal gifts—make
writing a luxury in-
stead of a drudgery—
sure to be acceptable
to any one who writes.

In the matter of pen action we can suit
every taste, for we can duplicate the
action of any pen made. A great variety
of styles and sizes, suitable for ladies' and
gentlemen's use. Prices, \$1.00, \$2.00,
\$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00.

WM. TYRRELL & CO.
8 KING ST. WEST

Geordie Strathy got up after the last bell one morning, washed Zephyr, had a bath himself, and was down in time for breakfast.

1st 6th Form Boy: "Have you heard the Ancient History Two-step?"

2nd Ditto: "No; whistle it for me."

1st Ditto: "I can't."

2nd Ditto: "Why?"

1st Ditto: "It's only for use at funerals."

Strathy generally gets "tied up" in more senses than one in "Ancient History."

On dit, [(It is said) translated for the benefit of the English Form] that "Soda" wanders around the lower part of the park instead of St. George street. We hope this is only an unfounded rumour, and we ask "Soda" to discredit it.

Agur: "Did Matthew Mark that?"

Campbell: "I didn't Luke to see."

"The Sixth Form Table will remain to-night as usual."

"Three plates at a time, girls."

The Sixth and Fifth Forms would like to know why they have so many more privileges than the Preparatory Form. Kindly address answer, care of Sixth Form Flat.

Eyes Tested Free.

Eyes Tested Free.

Eye Strain

If your eyes are giving you any trouble call and have them examined, we make no charge.

Our specialty is **Watch Repairing**. Give us a trial and you will be pleased with the result.

We **make** over all kinds of **Jewellery** into latest designs.

U.C.C. and other **College Pins** in stock.

New styles in Heart Bangles and just the hearts you want which the girls have been teasing you for.

We have a well-assorted stock of Jewellery Novelties, Sterling Silver Tableware, etc.

W. W. MUNN
Jeweller and Optician, 800 Yonge Street
 SECOND DOOR NORTH OF BLOOR ST.