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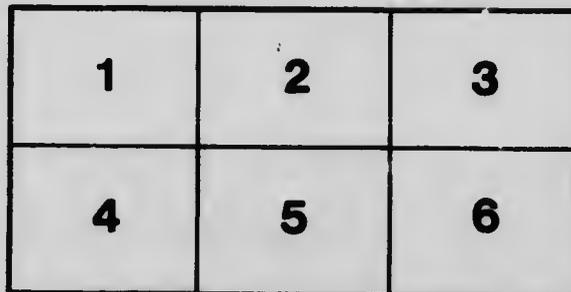
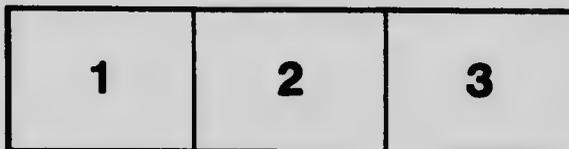
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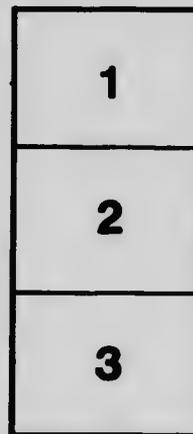
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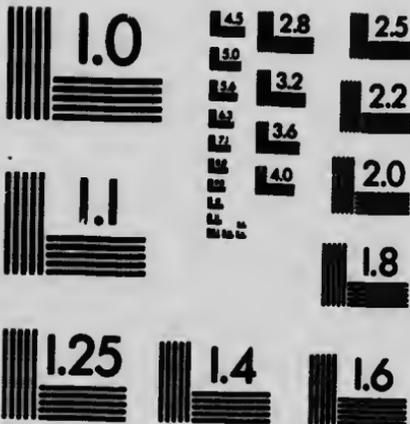
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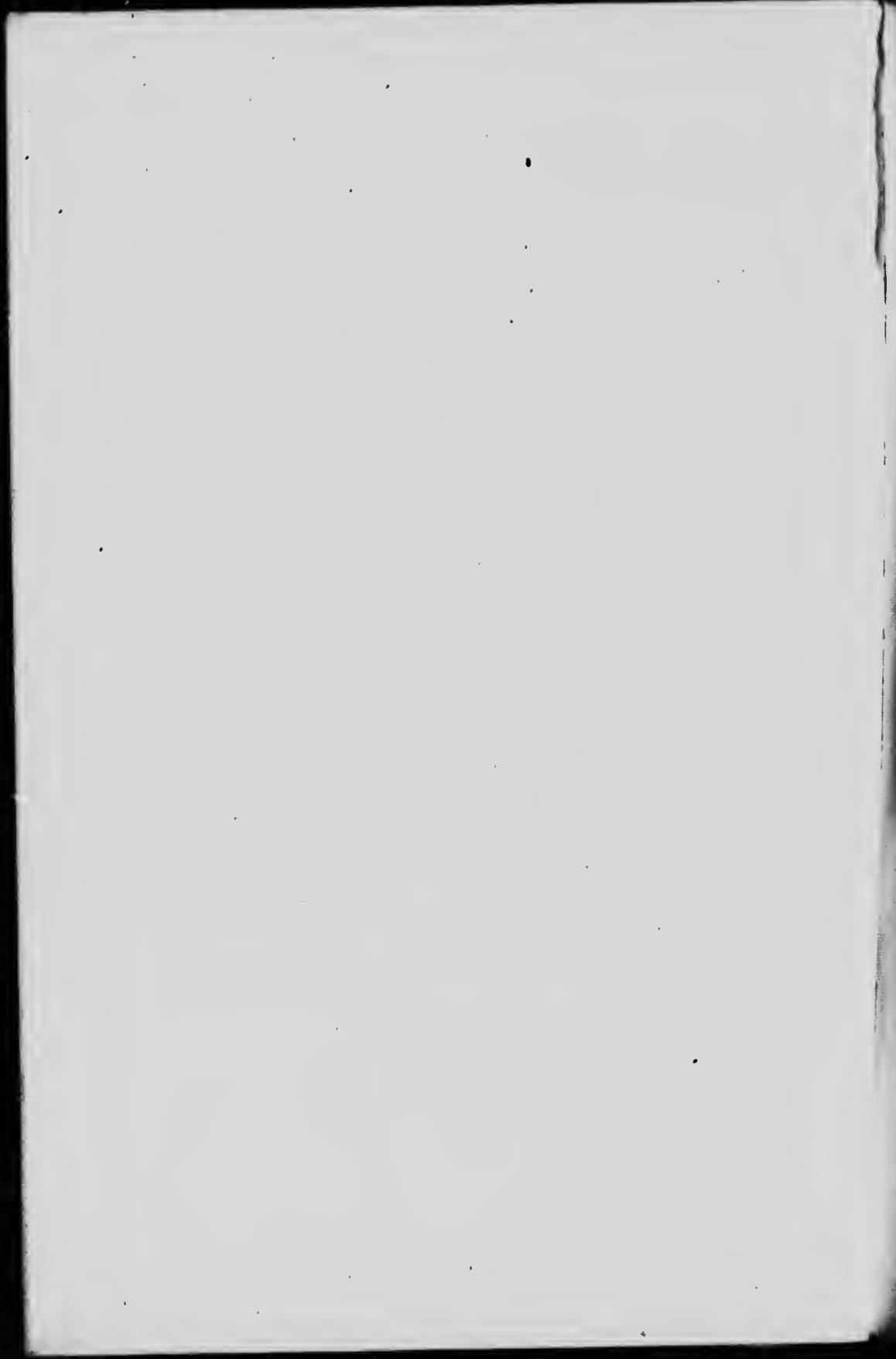
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HIS EXCELLENCY LORD MINTO.

Minto.



Mrs. D



IS ONLY 1 CAY TO 1 MINTO

Minto

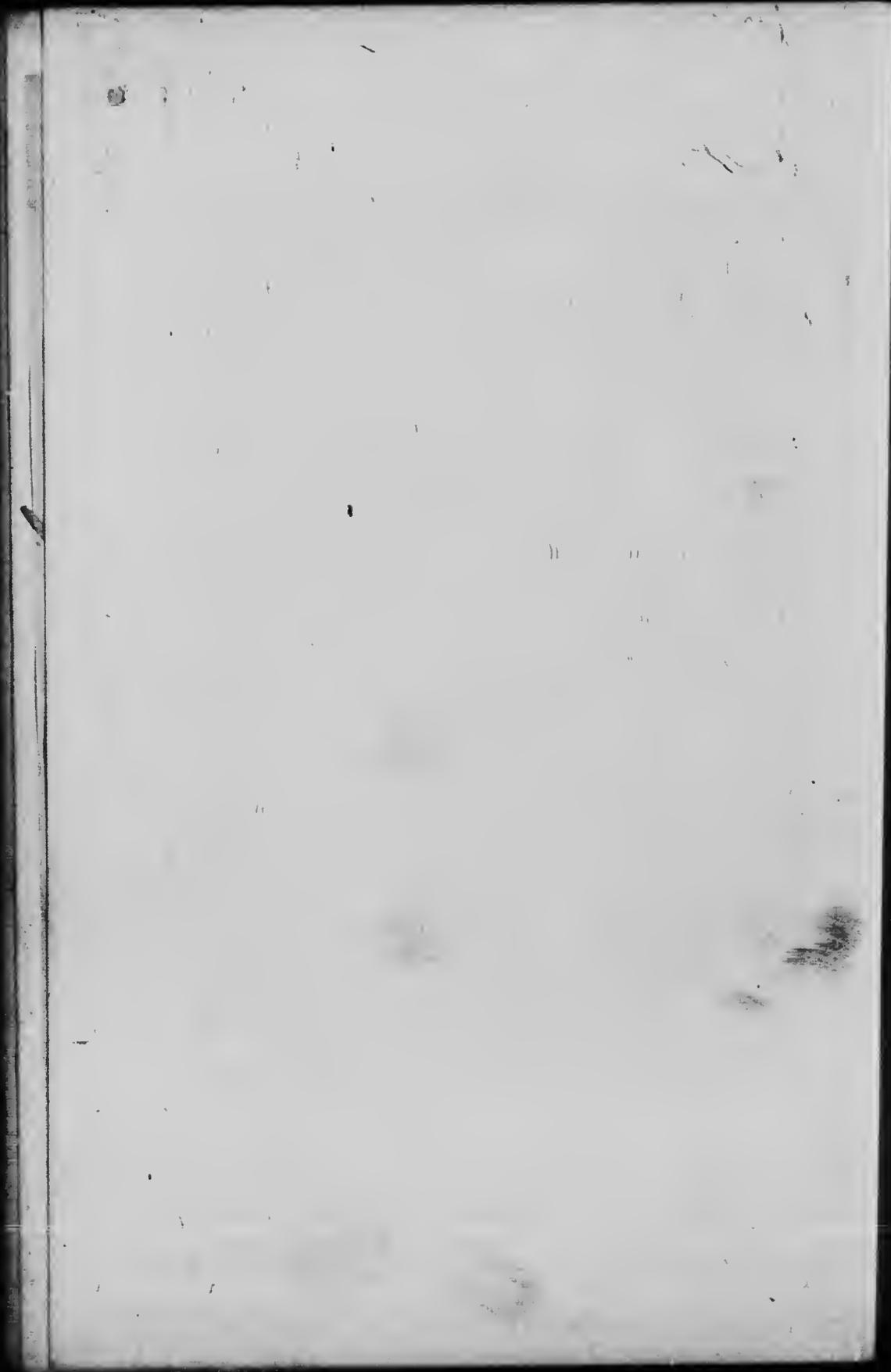


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HER EXCELLENCY LADY MINTO.

Mary Minto



008573

CURLING IN CANADA
AND
THE UNITED STATES

A RECORD OF
THE TOUR OF THE SCOTTISH TEAM, 1902-3,
AND OF THE GAME IN THE DOMINION
AND THE REPUBLIC

BY

THE REV. JOHN KERR

M.A., F.R.S.E., F.S.A. SCOT.

MINISTER OF DIRECTOR

AUTHOR OF 'THE HISTORY OF CURLING,' 'THE GOLF BOOK OF
EAST LOTHIAN,' ETC.



EDINBURGH

GEO. A. MORTON, 42 GEORGE STREET

TORONTO: THE TORONTO NEWS CO., LTD.

1904

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R47

C.3

TO
HIS EXCELLENCY
THE RIGHT HONOURABLE
The Earl of Minto, C.C.M.G., LL.D.
GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA

AND
HER EXCELLENCY
Lady Minto

THIS VOLUME IS
BY KIND PERMISSION
RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED

It's coming yet, for a' that,
That man to man, the world o'er,
Shall brithers be for a' that!

BURNS.

This analysis shows the closeness of the play, whether the number of points or the number of games won be considered.

It would be considered close as between teams of picked players who met in every respect on equal terms.

With the advantage of the home teams playing on their own ice and with fresh men in each game, the result attests the skilled curling and the staying powers of the stalwart sons of Scotland.

The games are over and the bare record of them remains. But the memories connected with the visit of the Scottish Team will remain fresh and pleasant for long years to come. And we trust that they will have carried home with them equally pleasant memories of their stay in Canada. May the enthusiasm that has been kindled bear fruit on both sides of the Atlantic by drawing not only the curlers, but the people generally of the Motherland and young Canada, closer together.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

*From Report of Ontario Curling
Association, signed by*

{ E. B. EDWARDS,
Chairman Special
Committee, O.C.A.
JOHN D. FLAVELLE.
J. A. M'FADDEN.

Shall we not through good and ill
Cleave to one another still?
Britain's myriad voices call,
"Sons, be welded each and all,
Into one imperial whole,
One with Britain, heart and soul!
One life, one flag, one fleet, one Throne!"
Britons, hold your own!

TENNYSON.

"E PLURIBUS UNUM."

"WE'RE BRITHERS A'."

United States Jurlers' Motto.

ENVOY

It was incumbent on me as Captain of the Scottish curling team that I should prepare and publish a full and permanent record of our historic tour in Canada and the United States in the winter of 1902-3—an event quite unique in the annals of curling, and fraught, as I believe it to be, with most important and beneficial results from a National and Imperial point of view. This was due to the Mother-club, the Royal Caledonian, which sent the team with a Message of Goodwill to her bairns across the sea; to the members of the team, who so loyally supported their Captain and so manfully played their various parts; and to our brother-curlers in Canada and the United States, who extended to us such a hearty, enthusiastic, never-to-be-forgotten welcome wherever we went. A bald but faithful record was all that was at first intended. But, like Topsy, it has "grewed." In fact, the book developed on my hands to such an alarming extent that I began to be afraid that it would make a Frankenstein of me. Quite a modest tome might have been made of the bare record of our famous Curling Trek in the Dominion and the Republic. But as I proceeded with this, it became apparent to me that a favourable opportunity was offered, which it would be wrong to neglect, of adding a new

and interesting chapter to the *History of Curling* which I had written for the Royal Club some years ago, by giving a historic *résumé* of the origin and development of the game at the various Transatlantic centres visited by the team. This I have, at considerable trouble, been able to furnish, and I hope it will prove to be a solid and reliable basis for any future history that may be written of Curling in the land of its adoption, where the game has such a glorious future before it, and where it is destined to play a most important part in the evolution of a great race. The testimonies of love and loyalty which are here recorded unite to form a necklace of sparkling diamonds for our Empire-Queen, Britannia, and I feel certain that the result of our tour will be what was intended by the Royal Club—a closer and more sympathetic fellowship between Canada and Scotland, and a notable advance toward Imperial Federation. The description of the charms of the Canadian winter, more especially from a curling point of view, and the incidental references to other pleasant features will, I am sure, make this book a powerful Emigration Agent, so that many may be induced to leave the old country and settle in the Land of Promise and Plenty. The wonderful gallery of portraits and illustrations which I have brought together in these pages will, I trust, supplement the good work done by the team, and unite as “brithers a’” the Knights of the Kowe at home and on the other side of the water; while its story of friendly forgathering and genial good-fellowship will, no doubt, be an inspiration to the generations that come after us to follow the best

traditions of the grand old game. It has been my good fortune to make a kinematograph of the busy pursuit of this healthy pleasure in the Dominion and the States, and transfer to permanence its fleeting forms and figures. The picture is worth preservation, and at the opening of the twentieth century it is an augury of hope for centuries to come. The motto thereof may well be the words of the old Scots psalm—

Behold how good a thing it is,
And how becoming well ;
Together such as brethren be,
In unity to dwell

My friend, Mr. John L. Low, of golfing fame, when he was going out to America with some 'Varsity players last spring took a "wick" off our team by saying that he and his men were simply going out for a jolly time of it, apart from match winning or losing, unlike the Scots curlers, who, when they "discovered the quality of their opponents, abandoned the idea of conquest, and gave out to the world that they had come on a mission of peace," etc. When I tackled friend "Johnny" with this misrepresentation he went down on his knees and confessed that he "had made a chronological mistake by post-dating the moment when the missionary spirit entered into your broom-fellows." Knowing his addiction to story-telling I frankly forgave him. This volume furnishes facts which show to Mr. Low and others that our Mission of Goodwill was really our first aim, and our winning of matches a secondary matter, and that our success in both was far beyond our expectations.

It is no easy matter to place in the forefront of our book, as the custom is, the names of those who have been helpful. In trite phraseology—"they are too numerous to mention." If I omit some, or fail to acknowledge contributions of any kind which I have made use of in this volume, such overlook, I trust, will be forgiven. I also hope that any errors as to matters of fact will be pardoned, for at such a distance from the scene of action it was impossible to verify many references.

I must thank the Royal Club for all that was done for our Mission, and her many members who took an interest therein. The stars in their courses seemed to fight for us, so far as the Club's officials were concerned. It was most fortunate that Lord Mansfield was the Club's President, for he has proved no mere figurehead as so many have been in that office, but the most practical and painstaking President the Club ever had: true to his inheritance, he took a deep interest in our tour, and the team owe him a great debt of gratitude for the manly and dignified way in which he supported them.

Then what shall I say of that Prince of Club Secretaries—Mr. Adam Davidson Smith, whose breezy enthusiasm is at all times such a freshening force to the Royal Club and all its agencies and endeavours, and who with sleepless anxiety and unremitting attention looked after the preparations for our tour? No wonder, when he saw us off at last, that he lay back in his secretarial chair and felt like Othello that his occupation was gone. The strenuous advocacy of Sir John Gilmour also greatly assisted us, for the Baronet of Montrave's support of any

cause always ensures its success. Nor can I forget the assiduous labours of the special Committee who were entrusted with the selection of the team and the arrangements for the tour, and the able manner in which their arrangements were carried out by Mr. W. Lindsay of Messrs. J. and H. Lindsay, who, though overwhelmed with other calls, seemed to regard our trip as the sole concern of his life.

Time would fail to detail the assistance received from curlers across the water. Among numerous helpers I may name Mr. F. C. Simson, Professor Murray, Mr. Keltie-Jones, Dr. Parke, Colonel Stevenson, Mr. D. Guthrie, Mr. W. D. Aird, Mr. W. J. Beatty, Dr. Thorburn, Colonel Edwards, Mr. J. D. Flavelle, Mr. M'Fadden, Mr. Milne, Mr. Davies, Mr. Forrest Macnee, Mr. James Thaw, and the late Mr. D. Foulis. But I must say that the greatest of all my helpers in this work was the venerable ex-Secretary of the Ontario Association, Mr. J. S. Russell, who furnished me with a large quantity of carefully prepared material specially concerning his Province. Second to him I name Mr. J. P. Robertson of Winnipeg, who deserves to be held in everlasting remembrance for all that he has done for curling in Manitoba. As regards the publishing of this volume, I deem it right to say that when I was hesitating whether to venture or not because of the expense, Mr. Arthur Sanderson came forward and by his generous order of a thousand copies "right away" encouraged me to proceed. If the volume as now issued meets the approval of such a cultured patron of the Fine Arts as Mr. Sanderson is, I shall be

more than satisfied. My *fidus Achates*, Major Scott Davidson, has done me invaluable service, as he did throughout the tour, and for revision of proofs I am obliged to Secretary Husband and Mr. Provan.

To the engravers of the most of the illustrations, Messrs. M. and T. Scott, Leadervale Works, Edinburgh, and to the printers of the volume, Messrs. R. and R. Clark, Ltd., I feel much indebted for their great patience, and for the pains they have taken to make the volume worthy of its subject.

J. K.

DIRLETON, *February*, 1904.

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Photo by Dr. Kirk.

AN INDIAN FAMILY EN ROUTE FOR WINNIPEG.

CHAPTER I

HANDS ACROSS THE SEA

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to min' ?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days o' lang syne ?

And here's a hand, my trusty fiere,
And gie's a hand o' thine ;
And we'll tak' a right guid willie-waught,
For auld lang syne.

BURNS.

Of a' the games that e'er I saw,
Man, callant, laddie, birkie, wean,
The dearest far aboon them a',
Was aye the witching channel-stane.

Oh ! for the channel-stane !
The fell good game, the channel-stane !
There's no a game that e'er I saw
Can match auld Scotland's channel-stane !

THE ETRICK SHEPHERD.

WHEN curling had taken such a firm grip in Canada and the United States, it was not surprising to find that the curlers beyond the Atlantic were anxious to have a visit from their brethren of the old country. It may

here be stated at the outset, in regard to all the negotiations and invitations which have taken place from first to last regarding a visit of Scottish curlers to the other side of the herring-pond, that the prominent idea was certainly that of having a friendly contest. It was recognised that with the long winter which prevailed in Canada and the States, and with the facilities afforded by play in covered rinks from four to five months every winter, along with the perfect condition of the ice which was formed on these rinks, the Scottish curlers were bound to be considerably handicapped, seeing that they had on an average perhaps only a fortnight's play every winter, and that' in the open air when the ice was very often in a rough or soft condition. Neither our Canadian nor American brethren ever invited us out with the idea that we could give them any instruction in the science of curling, and we certainly never thought of going out there with any such intention. Their desire was that all true curlers who met us on the ice should have a jolly time with us, and show by their reception of the team that their kindly feelings to the home country were unchanged, and that they recognised in the old game of curling a bond of union such as no other recreation provided. The majority of the curlers on the other side had themselves learned the game under the instruction of their fathers in the homeland; a visit from a team of Scotsmen would, therefore, be to them something like a visit to the old country itself; while no doubt their children and their children's children would rejoice that representatives from the old country had thus come across and seen them at their play and enjoyed their hospitality.

So far back as 1858 our Canadian branch, through Mr. David Mair, the secretary, sent us a challenge, which was several times renewed. An invitation next

came from the newly-formed Ontario branch of the R.C.C.C., at its meeting at Toronto on December 22, 1874. "At that meeting," says the ex-secretary, Mr. Russell, in writing on the subject to the Captain of the Scottish team, "the principal promoter of the formation of the branch club moved that he, with the secretary, be appointed a Committee to request the Rev. Dr. John Barclay, ex-pastor of St. Andrew's Church, then on a prolonged visit to Scotland, to attend the annual meeting of the R.C.C.C. as the representative of the Ontario Branch Club, and *inter alia* to endeavour to have some plan formed, under which periodic visits of Scottish curlers to Canada might be secured, so that they might see for themselves, and enjoy with us the admirable conditions under which the game is carried on in Canada. That the invitation was not to be considered as a challenge, or the games as matches, but merely as friendly games, with a view to better and more intimate acquaintance, and a better knowledge by the mother-club of the advantages, climatic and otherwise, that prevailed in Canada for the practice of the game." The motion was carried unanimously; and in due course Dr. Barclay presented himself and laid his instructions before the annual meeting of the parent club. In his report he says that he "assured them of abundance of ice, games to their hearts' content, and a hearty welcome from the local clubs on the Western side of the Atlantic." He adds: "Their response was ready and hearty, with the true curler's ring about it, as they proclaimed their willingness to meet us in friendly encounter, and beat us too." The worthy Doctor goes on: "The boastful rejoinder escaped my lips, for I thought of many veterans in Canada who had been crowned with laurels on the issue of many a hard-fought field; and how could

I hesitate to say to them, 'Come on, you shall have a hearty welcome everywhere! And as for the victors—why, you must just be content to wait the issue at the tee, and we shall heartily, and with cheers, give you—all you wish.' ”

Various other invitations were afterwards addressed to the Royal Club. At the fiftieth anniversary of the club in July 1888, Mr. J. B. Gillie appeared as the first accredited delegate of the Grand National Club to America, and invited a visit. In 1870 Sir William Elliot sent a challenge across the Atlantic to play any rink of Scotsmen for a sum of £500. This was discussed at the Grand National Convention of 1871, but set aside because of the objection urged by Mr. Hoogland, that a match for money, even though the sum should be devoted to charity, would drag down curling to the level of base-ball. John Johnston, president of the Royal National Club, brought a challenge with him to the Royal Club in the year 1878, but only three curlers were found to volunteer their services.

The Marquis of Lorne and H.R.H. the Princess Louise on their leaving Canada promised to the curlers to do what they possibly could to bring about a visit from a Scottish team. The present Governor-General, then Lord Melgund, when he was with Lord Lansdowne, also tried to bring about such a visit. Still nothing practical was done. There is no doubt that the loyalty of the Canadians during the Boer War and their expression of sympathy at the lamented death of our beloved Queen Victoria, made us all feel, at home, that we ought at last to respond to their kindly invitation to come over and enjoy with them for a time

The game of all others
That most makes men brothers.

That muscular Christian, the Rev. Dr. Barclay of Montreal, renewed, in a pressing manner, the invitation from the Canadian branch when he came across to the annual meeting of the Royal Club in 1901, and was elected a Vice-President of the club; but the best fillip to the Scottish tour was given by Mr. Hugh Cowan, who, in an interesting article in the *Scotsman* of March 17, 1902, in a description of Winnipeg as a "curler's paradise," finished his remarks by saying: "For many years a visit from a Scottish team has been eagerly looked for. Four years ago it was promised and then abandoned, to the great regret of all. Ever since they had hoped, from year to year, to see the promise fulfilled. The interest in this is not confined to Manitoba. Toronto and Montreal are just as eager, and an extended tour should be taken; but the officials of the Manitoba branch have asked the writer to voice their feelings. The best time for a team to come lies any time



THE MARQUIS OF LORNE, K.T.
(Now Duke of Argyll.)

President R.C.C.C. 1872-74; Governor-General of Canada 1878-83; Patron of Quebec and Ontario Provinces 1878-83.

between St. Andrew's Day and the end of February; and if the tour was arranged so that it should wind up at Winnipeg in the beginning of February in time for the bonspiel, the Scottish curlers would meet all the best players of the West. In the journey itself there should be no difficulty. The steamboat and railway companies would always be willing to give special facilities in such a case; and once in Canada, I think I can promise the team such a welcome as they have never even dreamed of. From every point of view, and quite apart from the curling, the visit would be a most interesting one. Those who undertook it would get a new idea of what Empire means, and see the strength that lies in the young blood of our peoples."

There is no doubt that these words of Mr. Cowan fairly set the ball rolling. The suggestion was immediately backed up by the chaplain of the Royal Club in the following letter which appeared in the *Scotsman* on March 18, 1902:—

THE MANSE, DIRLETON, R.S.O.,
EAST LOTHIAN, N.B., *March 17, 1902.*

SIR—I am sure every curler must have read with pleasure Mr. Hugh Cowan's contribution of "A Curler's Paradise" in your issue of to-day. We have all heard often of the great advantages of our brither-curlers in Canada and envied their lot, though if John Frost were only as kind to us as he was last winter we should not have so much occasion to do so. My object in writing is to draw attention to the closing paragraph in Mr. Cowan's article, in which he says that the officials of the Manitoba Branch of the Royal Caledonian Carling Club have asked him to voice their feelings and once again

to appeal to Scottish curlers to send over a team to meet the Canadian curlers in friendly rivalry on the ice. After promising such a welcome as we have never dreamed of, Mr. Cowan adds—"From every point of view, and quite apart from the curling, the visit would be a most interesting one. Those who undertook it would get a new idea of what Empire means, and see the strength that lies in the young blood of our peoples." It will be a thousand pities if prompt action is not now taken in this matter. Mr. Cowan's appeal comes at an appropriate moment, for I understand that to-morrow the Royal Club has a festive gathering at which the winners of trophies in the grand match are to receive their prizes at the hands of the Earl of Mansfield, the representative of one of our many Scottish noble families who have been keen curlers. I would suggest, to use a business phrase, that "the standing orders be suspended" at that meeting, and a conference held on the subject of a Scottish team for Canada. If action is not taken this year, I despair of ever seeing "a consummation so devoutly to be wished" brought about. Nearly every Governor-General of Canada has tried to bring the match about; no one tried more than the late lamented Lord Dufferin, who during his term of office instituted a viceregal club and a Governor-General's prize. The present Duke of Argyll (then Lord Lorne) tried his best; so did Lord Lansdowne, and the present Governor-General, Lord Minto, is as anxious as any of his predecessors. We have seen at the death of our beloved Queen Victoria, from the South African war, and from the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, how the hearts of our Colonial brethren go out in sympathy with the mother-country; the Coronation of the King will give this sympathy another fresh expression. Surely we ought now to respond to that appeal from across the

water, and, as Mr. Cowan says, "get a new idea of what Empire means." This will be difficult, but it is only curling that can give it. "The Royal Caledonian Curling Club has our most profound respect and our most loyal affection," said its chaplain, the Rev. Dr. Barclay, at the last representative meeting in Glasgow. "Cement that by sending over your representatives." With his eloquent words, backed up by Mr. Cowan's appeal, ringing in our ears, we shall be unworthy of our national game if we do not take action. The Lion Rampant may not beat the Beaver and the Eagle; what matters it, if brotherhood be advanced?—I am, etc.,

JOHN KERR,

Chaplain, Royal Caledonian Curling Club.

The Rev. Gavin Lang of Inverness, who had formerly spent some years in Canada, also addressed the following letter to the same paper on March 21 :—

INVERNESS, *March 19, 1902.*

SIR—May I be allowed to second the appeal made in your yesterday's issue by the Rev. John Kerr, Chaplain of the Royal Caledonian Curling Club? When living and labouring for twelve years in Canada, which Mr. Hugh Cowan aptly calls "A Curler's Paradise," I was, during all that time, the Chaplain of the Montreal Curling Club, the oldest of that kind of institution in the Dominion, and played regularly every Monday, which I regarded as the clergyman's Sabbath or day of rest. I don't deny that I was on the rink other days besides. It may interest your readers if I mention that the late Lord Dufferin, then Governor-General, played

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Yours sincerely
James Barclay

his first game on our rink. I was present and took part on the occasion, which I can never forget. Before choosing sides we were all introduced to His Excellency, and I well remember that when I was so, as the chaplain, his eyes opened wider, and he jocularly remarked, "What! a curling club under the charge of the Church!" And once when I had delivered my stone "just ae inch ower narra," he came down the ice and met me with the cheery word, "Clergymen should never be narrow"—a sentiment I heartily endorse and venture to commend to all my brethren of the cloth! One of the pictures in my modest collection of which I am especially proud, is that which Mr. William Notman, of Montreal, contributed to a Paris Exhibition, in which he depicts a curling scene on the River St. Lawrence and under the shadow of Mount Royal. In the fore-front stand Lord and Lady Dufferin, attended by Mr. George Denholm, a veteran curler, broom in hand, and nearly all the notables of Canada, including Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir Hugh Allan, Colonel Dyde, A.D.C. to the late Queen, etc., etc., are either players or spectators. It is an honour I exceedingly prize that the artist represents me as one of the two, the other being a Quebec champion, in the act of playing our turn. By all means send a Scottish team to Canada, and let the extended tour sketched by Mr. Cowan be carried out. I would, however, suggest that St. Andrew's Day is too early to count upon ice. It was nearer Christmas before steady playing commenced in Montreal; and then, except during one or two short-lived thaws, the season lasted upwards of three months. I am sure that those who went from this country would enjoy to the full their trip, and boundless would be the welcome and hospitality they would receive. They might also learn some things,

such as the superiority for both precision and safety of the "hack" over the crampit. I feel very grateful to you for giving us in your columns Mr. Hugh Cowan's charming article, and hope he and the Rev. Mr. Kerr may be successful in their appeal.—I am, etc.,

GAVIN LANG,

Chaplain, Inverness Curling Club.

Provost Gordon of Bathgate cordially supported this proposal in another letter.

To put matters into shape a meeting was held in response to the following circular issued by Mr. Davidson Smith :—

PROPOSED CURLING TEAM FOR CANADA AND THE STATES

4A YORK PLACE, EDINBURGH,

April 10, 1902.

As you are aware, from time to time urgent invitations have been sent to the Royal Club to send a team of curlers to Canada and the States; but as yet nothing has been done. Lately a number of curlers have been pressing the matter, and are of opinion that the sending of such a team next winter would be specially appropriate in view of recent and forthcoming events. Will you therefore be so kind as to attend a meeting of gentlemen interested, to be held in my office here, on *Thursday, 17th inst., at 2.30 o'clock P.M.*, to discuss the matter with a view to action?

A. DAVIDSON SMITH, C.A.

The following is the MINUTE OF MEETING OF GENTLEMEN interested in the proposal to send Curling Teams to Canada and the States, held at No. 4A York Place, Edinburgh, on Thursday, April 17, 1902, at 2.30 o'clock P.M.

Present

Mr. H. Gilmour (Waverley).	Mr. J. R. Blackwood (Kilgraston and Monereiffe).
Mr. P. Shaw (Merchiston).	
Rev. A. Paton (Vale of Scarr).	Mr. R. G. Murray (Biggar).
Rev. John Kerr (Dirleton).	Provost Gordon (Bathgate).
Rev. R. Menzies Fergusson (Airthrey Castle).	Mr. J. Taylor (Craiglockhart).
Rev. W. C. Callender (Dunfermline).	Mr. D. Provan (Craiglockhart).
Mr. J. B. Fergusson (Ayr and Alloway).	Mr. J. W. Learmonth (Merchiston).
	Mr. D. P. Laird (Corstorphine).

Mr. Hugh Gilmour was called to the Chair.

Apologies for absence were read from Lord Mansfield; Sir James H. Gibson-Craig, Bart.; Dr. Graham, Paisley; Mr. Kidston, Helensburgh; Mr. Ferguson, Croydon; Mr. Johnstone of Alton, Moffat; Mr. Armstrong, Carlisle; Mr. Jackson, Glasgow; Major M'Intyre, Cardross; and Mr. T. Dunn, Selkirk.

Mr. Davidson Smith explained that the meeting had been called to discuss the proposed visit of a Curling Team to Canada and the States during the winter of 1902-3. This proposal had often been mooted, and repeatedly pressing invitations had been received from the Secretaries of Curling Branches in Canada, one of whom (Mr. Russell, Ontario Branch) mentioned in 1884 that the trip to occupy three months would cost about £50 per head. In that year he had had communications with Lord Melgund and Sir Herbert Maxwell, Bart., the latter of whom, along with Mr. Johnstone Stewart of Glasserton, volunteered to accompany a team if sent; but no definite

result was arrived at. In 1889 a similar proposal was discussed by the Annual Meeting on a motion by Mr. J. Ferguson, Helensburgh, and an assessment of 1d. or 2d. per member of club in connection with R.C.C.C. was suggested to meet travelling expenses, and it was remitted to the Committee of Management to issue a circular to clubs asking their opinion. This was done, and in response fifty-two clubs replied, whereof nineteen approved, twenty-two disapproved, and eleven were neutral. In July 1891 a similar proposal was considered on the motion of Mr. Kidston, Helensburgh, when it was suggested that the Secretary of the R.C.C.C. should invite subscriptions through each Vice-President of a local club, but in the end no action was taken. In July 1892 the matter was again brought forward, with the proviso that the chosen members should pay their own expenses, and, as agreed upon, a circular was issued to clubs asking for volunteers, but the response was not encouraging. The Committee of Management discussed the question at a meeting held on November 16, 1892, and made a recommendation to the Annual Meeting that a sum not exceeding £200 should be voted by the Royal Club to meet expenses. This recommendation was brought before the next Annual Meeting, but was rejected. Since then pressing invitations have been received, and particularly at the Annual Meeting of the R.C.C.C. held in Glasgow in July 1901, when the Rev. Dr. Barclay and the Rev. Dr. Campbell were present, as representing the Canadian Branch. Many other requests from curlers had been received to send out a team, and they were met there that day to discuss the matter with a view to action. The following resolution was adopted:—

“The meeting having carefully considered the information supplied by Mr. Davidson Smith, and being

unanimously of opinion that the visit proposed is highly desirable, both from a Curling and Imperial point of view, appointed all the gentlemen present to form a Committee, with power to add to their number, to gather further information, arrange ways and means, and generally to take any further steps with the view of carrying the matter through successfully; and also to prepare a Report to be submitted to the next Annual Meeting of the Royal Club; it being understood that any team going out shall be under the auspices of the R.C.C.C."

H. GILMOUR, *Chairman.*

The following account of the meeting is from the *Scotsman*, April 18, 1902:—"Yesterday afternoon a meeting of representative curlers was held in the chambers of Mr. A. Davidson Smith, C.A., Edinburgh, Secretary to the Royal Caledonian Curling Club, for the purpose of considering the question of sending a curling team to Canada and the States. The meeting was the outcome of repeated pressing invitations received by the Caledonian Curling Club during the last eighteen or twenty years from clubs in Canada and the States. This matter has been considered on many previous occasions, but no practical or definite result has ever been arrived at. At last year's meeting of the Caledonian Curling Club in Glasgow, the Rev. Dr. Barclay and the Rev. Dr. Campbell, Montreal, were present as a deputation from the Canadian branch of the Royal Club, and both of them emphasised the invitation for a team. Since that time the Secretary has been pressed on the subject by many curlers, and accordingly he called the meeting of yesterday. It was largely attended by representative curlers from all parts of the country, and apologies were intimated from Lord Mansfield, President of the Royal Club; Sir James H.

Gibson-Craig, Bart.; and many other gentlemen. Mr.



HUGH GILMOUR.

Hugh Gilmour of the Waverley Club, Edinburgh, was called to the chair. Several speakers expressed their

views on various points, and all agreed that, having in view recent events, the forthcoming Coronation, and other matters, next winter would be a specially appropriate occasion on which to send a team. The special points for consideration would be to get good curlers, representative of the different districts of Scotland, and who could spare the time involved in a visit to the other side of the Atlantic, and the question of obtaining the necessary funds for that purpose."

The Committee thus formed appointed the Rev. John Kerr convener, and set to work to do all in their power to secure support from influential persons and from curling clubs. They addressed a letter to all whom they supposed might give them assistance, and the following communication, signed by the Convener and the Secretary, was sent to the editor of each of the chief newspapers in the kingdom:—

SIR—From time to time, as you are aware, a proposal has been mooted to send a team of curlers from the mother-country in response to urgent invitations to visit Canada and the United States, and play against brother-curlers there. Until lately nothing practical was done; but in view of recent and forthcoming national events the proposal was considered to be so appropriate by curlers that it ought to be pressed to a successful issue, and on April 17, at a meeting in the Chambers of Mr. A. Davidson Smith, C.A., 4A York Place, Edinburgh, the following resolution was adopted [*vide ante*, pp. 13, 14].

Our Committee, who are all determined to see this matter successfully through, are now in communication with parties who are expected to take an interest in it; but they deem it advisable, through your columns, to enlist the sympathies of curlers generally, so that no

one who supports the proposal may be overlooked. The first difficulty to be faced is the financial one, for if the team is to be thoroughly representative, it is evident that a considerable central fund to meet expenses must be at command of our Committee. They therefore appeal to all lovers of the game to give them their support in a tangible form. The next request is that skips who are prepared to go out with rinks should place themselves in communication with the Committee; and as it is felt that it would be invidious for some of the players to pay their own expenses, which others might not be able to do, those in the former category are invited to subscribe to the fund. The Committee fully recognise the vital importance of sending out rinks which have won distinction by playing together at home; and finally they appeal to individual curlers who are willing to play or subscribe, to send in their names as soon as possible, so that everything may be in shape before the meeting of the R.C.C.C. in July, when they hope to submit a complete programme of the proposed tour, and to receive the imprimatur of the Royal Club on their action, with its message of goodwill to the brotherhood in Canada and the States.—We are, etc.

EDINBURGH, April 24, 1902.

The Secretary also wrote in the following terms to the Duke of Argyll, Lord Strathcona, Lord Mount-Stephen, Lord Balfour, Earl of Minto, Lord Aberdeen, etc. :—

MY LORD—I have now the pleasure of enclosing, for your Lordship's information and perusal, copy of Minute of Meeting of gentlemen interested in the proposal to send a curling team to Canada and the States during the next winter.

As your Lordship may be aware, this proposal has

been often made before, but hitherto the difficulties have appeared so considerable that no definite steps have resulted. It is now strongly felt that in view of His Majesty the King's approaching Coronation and some recent events, together with the strong national feeling as to the desirability and necessity of cementing the ties that unite the mother-country with her Colonies, that the auspicious moment has arrived when such a proposal should take effect.

As already mentioned, the difficulties are considerable. There is the question of expense, and also the difficulty of getting competent teams of gentlemen who can spare the time. Of course it might be possible to get two or three rinks together, the members of which might pay their own expenses, but it is felt that in this way the teams would in no sense be representative, and it was the feeling of the meeting that subscriptions should be invited, and a central fund formed.

If three rinks of players (twelve in all) were sent, the expense would probably be about £700, and whilst some of the gentlemen might be prepared to pay their own expenses, it is felt that it would be invidious for them to do so, taking into account the others who were not in a similar position. These gentlemen, however, would be invited, and doubtless would be ready, to subscribe to the central fund referred to.

I have written to the Secretaries of Curling Associations in Canada and the States, who during the last twenty years have sent repeated pressing invitations for such a visit, asking them for information and advice, and also to co-operate with a view of drawing up a programme of matches to be played during a visit of two or three months (say January, February, and March) when ice is practically a certainty.

It is proposed, should the present movement be successful, to play at the following centres, viz. Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Winnipeg, Pittsburg (possibly), and New York, but the definite programme is a matter for future consideration.

I have taken the liberty of writing your Lordship in this connection, knowing the interest you take in Canada, and your knowledge of the country, in the hope that you will see your way to give the movement your patronage and support, and I shall be very glad to have your views on the subject.—I am, my Lord, your Lordship's obedient servant,

A. DAVIDSON SMITH.

In reply to this circular, communications favouring the proposal were received from His Excellency the Governor-General, who at once put himself in communication with the Canadian secretaries of branches as to arrangements; Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Mount-Stephen, Lord Elgin, Lord Mansfield, Lord Balfour of Burleigh, Lord Breadalbane, and Lord Strathcona. The last named, who is certainly the foremost pioneer of progress in Canada and holds the office of High Commissioner, wrote as follows:—

GLENCOE, N.B., *Sept. 10, 1902.*

MY DEAR SIR—I beg to acknowledge your letter of the 22nd, which has been forwarded to me here.

It is very satisfactory to know that the proposal to send the Curling Team to Canada is meeting with such favour, and I have no hesitation in saying that the curlers, when they arrive in the Dominion, will receive the most cordial reception in every part they visit.

I do not know that I have any suggestions to offer on the proposal, but if you think there is anything I can properly do to further the matter, I shall be glad if you

will let me know, and such service as I can render, either personally or as High Commissioner, would give me much pleasure.—Believe me to be, very truly yours,

A. DAVIDSON SMITH, Esq.,
Royal Caledonian Curling Club,
4A York Place, Edinburgh.

STRATHCONA.

The replies received from the secretaries of branches and associations in Canada and the United States were also most encouraging. These preliminary negotiations having been attended with so much success, the promoters of the movement brought the subject up at the Annual Meeting of the Royal Club, which was presided over by Lord Mansfield, who from the first sought as enthusiastically to send off the team to Canada as he does to send the stone from the tee. The proceedings were as follows, our report being taken from the *Annual* of 1902-3:—

The Visit to Canada

The Rev. J. KERR said—I rise to propose the motion that is printed in the agenda to this effect: "That this meeting of the Royal Club, taking into consideration the oft-repeated invitation of brethren in Canada and the United States, is of opinion that the invitation should now be accepted, and decides to send out in the coming winter a Representative Team, in the name and under the auspices of the Royal Club, to play such matches as may be arranged, and to convey to curlers at the various centres to be visited the very hearty congratulations and good wishes of the Mother-club." I propose this motion under a deep sense of responsibility, for I think it is perhaps the most important motion that has been tabled at any meeting of the Royal Club. We discuss our internal affairs from time to time, but this motion

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Photo by Art Photo Co., Perth.

Yours faithfully
Mano Gild

has reference to a question of national and even imperial importance, and must be fraught with the most far-reaching effects on curling. I do not think I am putting it too strongly when I say so. I must explain that I do not make this motion on my own responsibility. I might have done so as holding the high office of Chaplain in this Club, and speaking in the interests of fraternal love and peace as a chaplain should do. But I am one of a Committee which has been working on this subject for some time, and as their Convener it falls to me to submit the result of their deliberations. The Rev. Dr. Barclay of Montreal at last annual meeting put it well when he said that, instead of talking about this question, now was the time to act. This Committee proceeded to act firmly and energetically, and to such effect, that they are able to-day to inform the Mother-club that there are plenty of skinks and plenty of men and plenty of money to carry the proposal out. We are most loyal to the Mother-club. I think the objection of the club in former years, when the motion came up, was that she did not see how to face the difficulties. Supposing this motion were passed to-day, arrangements could not be made in time to send out a deputation. We have arranged in advance, so that everything is as cut and dry as possible. I wish at the same time to say that this Committee in its action has fixed nothing. We have committed nobody. Some people seemed to think that we were speaking of the tour as a foregone conclusion, that we had accepted the offer from Canada, and had even gone the length of selecting certain men to form the team. We have settled nothing. I think it right to say so, for if we had gone farther we would have been doing what we ought not to have done in loyalty to our Mother-club. What I have further to say is, that the result of our deliberations and the work,

generally speaking, of this Committee, has been that we have received encouragement from every quarter, and even from many who are not curlers. They seem to think outside the curling brotherhood that the country is expecting the Royal Club to send men to Canada. You know how the feeling between the Colonies and the mother-country has been intensified by recent events. You know how they rejoiced with us at the Diamond Jubilee; sorrowed with us on the death of the Queen; and how they stood by and helped us in South Africa. (Applause.) We have no more loyal child than Canada. "The health of our auld respectit Mither," is a toast the curlers there never omit at their festivities. The curler's grip has something in it that no other salutation in the world can give, and if you can send a team, it will have far-reaching effects on the Royal Club, and on the game of curling in Scotland and in the empire. Among those who are strong advocates of this tour are Lord Mount-Stephen; His Excellency Lord Minto, Governor-General of Canada; Lord Strathcona, High Commissioner for the Dominion; Lord Elgin; Lord Mansfield; Lord Breadalbane; Lord Balfour of Burleigh—in fact, every nobleman of any note in the country is in favour of it. The Transatlantic Clubs have resolved to entertain the team hospitably during their stay in Canada. The invitation is a pressing one; but it is the only invitation you could expect from curlers. Had it been a case of any other game, I do not think such an offer would have been received.

I wish to safeguard the position of the Mother-club. This Committee that has been working for some time comes to the Mother-club to-day, and says, "If you do not accept this proposal and carry it out, we drop it like a hot potato. Without the consent of the Mother-club we shall go no farther. We believe, however, that the



ACCEPTANCE.



INVITATION.

Mother-club will do her duty." (Applause.) I take it for granted that you accept the motion unanimously. (Applause.) I now look to a few difficulties. Some people might say to me, when I speak as the Mother-club, "Are you not afraid to let your bairns go to Canada, they will get such a drubbing?" "The Mother-club," I reply, "will trust her children, believing that curling will be advanced, whatever happens." But Mother-club says, "I have other fears in sending my children." Sir Wilfrid Laurier, speaking lately of John Bull's hospitality, said he ought to have had a special stomach prepared for himself before he left his country for the Coronation hospitalities. In sending her children to Canada the Royal Club might similarly say, "I am afraid some of them may not come back, for they will be overcome by kindness." At the time of the Coronation the King proposed an Order of Merit, and now the Royal Club might do something of the same kind by choosing the Canadian team, for to be a member of it would be a high honour. The difficulties will be immense, but I am sure the Mother-club will overcome these difficulties, and be justified by her children. I may let you hear some words that have been sent across the sea. One of the most interesting communications is that from Professor Black, Professor of English Literature in the University of Boston—a Scotsman, I need not say. He intended to be here, but has not been able to be present. He says: "For the sake of the United States, I wish all success to your plan for sending to America a representative team in the name and under the auspices of the Royal Caledonian Curling Club. In these days of international rivalries and commercial wars, it is well that a little missionary work should be done in the interests of peace and good-will; and what better missionary along this line

than a representative curling team? As in all worthy missionary efforts, risks are involved. Little did the worthy Scotsman who introduced golf to New England realise that his patriotism and enthusiasm would lead to a Mr. Haskell or Colonel Kempshall inventing what threatens the very existence of the sacred 'gutter'! The presence, the stimulating presence, in America, of representatives of the Mother Curling Club of Scotland may result in the invention of heaven knows what in the way of a substitute for the channel-stone of immortal memory! But surely this risk is well worth the running."



D. FOULIS.

Then we have the following from Mr. Foulis, Secretary of the Grand National Curling Club of America: "Our executive committee meeting was duly held in New York, and I was instructed to convey to the Royal Caledonian curlers, *via* their Secretary, a warm-hearted invitation to 'Gi'e us a ca' next winter, when, should the weather be favourable, we will give them outdoor curling on Cortlandt Lake, now in the city limits, or indoor curling on our covered rink at Hoboken, just across the Hudson River. My conscience! what sights they will have seen before reaching New York, from Halifax to Winnipeg, and thence through the States to the ocean, seeing Niagara in its winter

'fixin's,' and many other natural wonders as they travel through this big country. And then the curlers they will meet, and the curling they will see! If carried out according to programme, it will be the greatest curling trip ever dreamed of or attempted. I am only afraid that by the time the Royal Caledonians reach here they will be such experts at the game that our men will have a poor chance of making any headway against them." The message from the Ontario Secretary is in the same hearty strain. These voices are the voices of men full of enthusiasm—I believe the reason is that they are Scotsmen to begin with; and my appeal is that after receiving these enthusiastic invitations you send an enthusiastic message of acceptance back. (Applause.)

Sir JOHN GILMOUR—I shall not take up a moment of the time of the meeting, which I know is precious. Mr. Kerr has dealt with a large question. Most of you have considered this matter before you came into this room, and I am certain only one feeling will pervade this meeting or any meeting of the Royal Caledonian Curling Club, and that is that we certainly should take the present opportunity, and do what will be an honour not only to the Royal Club but to Scotland itself. (Applause.) As a young man I spent some time in Canada—you may infer that was a good long while ago, but even then I remember it was one cry from Ottawa to Quebec to see if you would not try to send a representative team; for we knew they would get the heartiest welcome. I do trust we will send the message which Mr. Kerr has spoken of, by giving the heartiest reception to the invitation we have received.

The CHAIRMAN—Is this agreed to? (Cries of "Agreed.")

Mr. ROBERTSON—May I suggest that this is not a



Photo by Barclay Bros., Edinburgh.

Face p. 28.

CHAPLAIN ROYAL CALEDONIAN CURLING CLUB.

"My appeal is that after receiving these enthusiastic invitations you send an enthusiastic message of acceptance back."—Vide p. 28.

Yours ever Sincerely
John Kerr

meeting of the Royal Club—although the business will come up at the annual meeting—and I would suggest that the words “this meeting of” at the beginning of the resolution should be deleted, making it read “that the Royal Club.”

Mr. KERR—That is better.

The CHAIRMAN—Is the motion agreed to? (Applause.)

This was carried unanimously.

The Rev. Mr. PATON (Vale of Scour)—I know that I am now approaching one of the difficult points in connection with the subject of sending a team to Canada. I, perhaps, have been asked to move the motion on the agenda, inasmuch as, like Sir John Gilmour, I have had the opportunity of passing several years in Canada, and of knowing the feeling there to be as strong and as enthusiastic as Sir John Gilmour has represented it. The natural sequence of the resolution which you have just passed is that now steps should be taken in order to carry out the spirit and the letter of the resolution which has been passed; and in agreeing to do that, it is an absolute necessity that there shall, in one form or other, be a Committee appointed to facilitate and carry this through. Now we must remember that on this matter there will be very considerable difference of opinion regarding many points. We feel in regard to a Committee that it has in some respects to be a small one; but in other respects it has to be a representative Committee. I shall be as brief as I can, speaking practically on a matter of business, not in regard to the Canadians' opinions at all. I am quite prepared at any other time to speak about Canada, but I think we should at present stick closely to the business points brought before us. One of these is that the Committee should be to some extent representative. What I should be pleased to do,

if I could see it was a practical matter, would be that each district having a proposal to make—that this man and that man be sent—should be heard. If you do this here, I conceive it would get us into inextricable confusion, and it would be almost impossible for us to arrive at a conclusion; but if this resolution be carried in general terms, I am prepared to add such additions to my present resolution as will raise the question of the Committee. I feel it is extremely desirable that there should be a great toleration of feeling and opinion among the varied members of the Royal Club. It is absolutely certain that many must be disappointed, and it is absolutely certain that there will be those left out who will be equally well fitted to act as those chosen. But let us feel that it is a big concern, and try to keep down any personal feelings or any little personal animosities that might arise. And I think the general terms of this motion ought of necessity to be first carried. I do not put it that you would require a special Committee, but that “a Committee be now appointed with full power to select the team and make all necessary arrangements for the Canadian tour.” I think we are agreed that some step of that kind must be made. If this is the only motion that is to be put, I would not like to add anything more until this is carried.

The motion was seconded by Mr. M'KELLAR (Hillhead), and adopted.

The Rev. Mr. PATON—This has forestalled no one in regard to any remarks as to the composition of the Committee or anything else connected with it. As I have said, I at one time had a feeling that it would facilitate matters very much if this meeting were just to appoint a small Committee and give them full powers; but I have also felt that our club is a democratic associa-

tion, and that it would be almost impossible to here select a small Committee to carry out these matters. I have a feeling that you have in the Royal Club a Committee of Management to whom the affairs of the club are committed.

I now propose "That this special Committee be the Committee of Management of the Royal Club, with power to add to their number, with the suggestion that such additions so made shall be fairly representative of the different districts and provinces of the Royal Caledonian Curling Club." I wish to say that I think it is desirable that every part of the Club be represented on this Committee, and I select a Committee of Management of the Royal Club as the nucleus of the Committee, because they are gentlemen in whom you have confidence. They are the Committee of Management of the Club's affairs, and I do not think you can do better than take them as the foundation of the Committee to select this team, and carry out the arrangements in regard to fares, the crossing of the ocean, and the arrangements of the team, and many things. At the same time, if it is to represent the different districts or the different provinces of the Club, I think that has been considered in appointing our central Committee of Management. I have no feeling of any kind on the subject. I have thought that would give a selection that would meet the general views and opinions and wishes of the Royal Club, and that is the suggestion that I have to make—"That the special Committee be the Committee of Management of the Royal Caledonian Curling Club, with power to add to their number, and with the suggestion that such addition, if made, shall be fairly representative of the different districts and provinces of the Club."

A MEMBER—What is the number of the Committee of Management?

The SECRETARY—About twelve.

Mr. GILMOUR—I rise for the purpose of seconding the motion of Mr. Paton. I happen at the present moment to be a member of the Committee, but I retire this season, and will not be a member hereafter; but I think that is a nucleus that we could start with, and if they are to add to their numbers, other members could be got from all parts of the country. I have great pleasure in seconding this motion.

Mr. GARDNER (Bathgate)—I would be inclined to vary that motion. Suppose that the Committee of Management of the Royal Club is put on as one part of the Committee, and that this meeting here should have the power of adding other twelve. There are twelve of the Committee of Management, and I suppose that we here should have the power of adding other twelve, because why should this Special Committee have the power of choosing the other members? It should not. We are here representing the whole country, and we should put on the additional members.

Mr. THOMSON (Holyrood)—To make everything definite, I would propose that the Secretaries of the provinces be added to the Committee of Management of the Royal Club. I want to make the thing perfect in that way, and want to secure that the whole districts of Scotland have a representative on this organisation. (A voice—What about England?) I am coming to that. It would be an unfortunate thing if you in a hole-and-corner way selected twelve members here and allowed them to select the others. This Committee should be representative of all the curlers in all our clubs, and no one can know the players better than the Secretary.

Let the Secretaries attend this meeting, nominate the gentlemen they propose, and let them be voted on. I say that is the best way of attaining fair play, and definite information as to the different men when their claims come to be considered. I move accordingly.

Rev. W. L. M'DOUGALL—I want to say one word. I do not object to the appointment of the Committee of Management of the Club, but at the same time I do not know if they are all acquainted with the different curlers throughout Scotland. If you choose a man from each province, you would have a representative Committee, and there would be no grumbling—the whole of the districts would be represented, and no district could say, "Oh, the thing has been done for one place"—you would have them all represented.

The SECRETARY—That is what is intended to be done.

A MEMBER—Might I point out to the meeting that there are many parts of the country where there are no provinces at all, and therefore there will be no representative of them on the Committee, unless you add some from their district?

Mr. THOMSON—The proposal is to appoint the Secretaries of provinces and districts.

Provost ROBERTS—I beg to move another amendment. I do not think this would meet the objection. It might be that Secretaries of provinces would support members from their own club rather than members of the clubs in their provinces. But I think this motion ought to be imperative, and instead of merely giving power to add to their number, I propose this change on the resolution—"That the Committee be instructed to appoint no fewer than its own number to be selected from provinces and counties now at present represented on the Committee."

Provost YOUNG (Moffat)—I second the motion proposed by Mr. Paton if he will make his motion imperative on the Managing Committee to select representatives from all the districts, independent of provinces. As the gentleman who has just spoken said, there are certain districts in Scotland not represented. Instead of leaving it to the General Committee to select certain members, I would make it imperative on them to select a member from each district in Scotland, independent of provinces.

Provost ROBERTS—My motion is that they be selected from provinces or counties not at present represented.

Mr. SCOTT (Bonhill)—An amendment has been proposed by a very good curler, known all over the curling world—Provost Roberts—and I rise to second it. I think that as soon as possible not fewer than twelve should be added to this Committee, and I think representatives should be taken from districts that have not representatives on this Committee: you will thus get the views of the length and breadth of Scotland.

The CHAIRMAN—The first thing I require is, that each gentleman who makes one or other of these amendments puts it in writing and sends up his motion in writing, and I will put it to the vote. I hold that the proposition now before us is that it be remitted to the Committee of Management with power to add to their number. That was the original proposal. Those who have any amendments to that, will please send them in.

Provost ROBERTS then put his amendment in this form—"That the Committee be the Committee of Management of the Royal Caledonian Curling Club, with instructions to add to that Committee not fewer than its own number, to be selected from provinces and counties not at present represented on the Committee."

Mr. COUSIN moved—"That we now proceed to nominate twelve gentlemen to act on the Committee."

Mr. THOMSON moved—"That the Committee of Selection be the Executive Committee of the Royal Club, and the Secretaries of all the provinces and districts of the Royal Club."

The SECRETARY—Will Provost Roberts not meet Mr. Thomson's views?

Mr. THOMSON—They are the same except that he restricts his amendment to the number twelve. I think all the clubs should have an opportunity of being represented.

The SECRETARY—He does not restrict it; he says "not fewer."

The motion and amendments having been voted upon, the amendment of Provost Roberts was carried.

The Expenses of the Team

Mr. C. C. MOFFAT (Merchiston) then moved—"That the Secretary of the Royal Club be authorised to grant to the Special Committee (Canadian Tour) out of the Funds of the Royal Club, if found necessary, a sum not exceeding £200 towards the Central Fund to meet expenses." In putting this motion before you (he said) I am very glad indeed to see that the Royal Caledonian Curling Club stands in such a position that they are able to meet a small expense like this. I am very glad indeed that this Canadian tour is to come off, and we are thankful indeed to those gentlemen who took it up so heartily outside the Royal Caledonian Club. As was explained by our friend the Chaplain, if it had not been for those gentlemen who took up this matter and formed themselves into a committee, we would have landed

ourselves to-day in a very peculiar position, and might not have been so far forward in the matter as we are. I am sure that in a case like this, you will all feel that it is absolutely necessary that the Mother-club, in sending out representatives, should remember its own connection with curlers, and should not only give good will and greeting, but should lend them something of her ways and means, in order that they may be enabled to carry out the project as successfully as possible. I think it is unnecessary to say more in support of the motion I have now proposed.

Mr. CONSTABLE—I have much pleasure in seconding this motion.

A MEMBER—I think we should hear from the Secretary how many replies were sent in from gentlemen who were willing to pay their own expenses.

The SECRETARY—That is scarcely possible, for so many of them are fettered with conditions. About ninety-three are willing to go, and thirteen rinks have been entered.

Provost YOUNG—How many rinks do you propose?

The SECRETARY—From the other side two to four are proposed. We have thought of twenty curlers; there is nothing definite.

The CHAIRMAN—I must remind you that you have remitted this with full powers to the Committee.

"Transatlantic Clubs"

Referring to these resolutions at the luncheon afterwards, the Rev. Mr. Paton in proposing "The Transatlantic Curling Clubs," said:—

I have, through the indulgence of the Secretary of the Royal Club, been allowed to take a special interest

in the arrangements that have been going on regarding this proposed visit across the Atlantic. I do not know that any of you quite realise the difficult position in which I was placed in regard to proposing the motion which was carried almost unanimously. There must have been present to-day elements of extreme difference of opinion in regard to what was the best mode of selecting the team, and I assure you it was with the desire in the gentlest manner to carry the whole meeting along with me that I undertook, at the request of the Secretary, to endeavour to have a harmonious meeting, which, I am glad to say, has been practically achieved. I am deeply interested in those Transatlantic clubs. I have spent several years across the Atlantic, and my interest in them was of the most pleasant nature. Those who go over to that country will find that they are clubs essentially of gentlemen—by gentlemen I naturally mean that in playing they have the feelings of gentlemen. You will find a character of ice to which we are very seldom accustomed in this country, and in the body of curlers you will find that quiet Kilnarnock twist practised to such an extreme degree that, notwithstanding the high-toned expectations of Mr. Gemmill, may enable him to get some little wrinkles. If you go across the Atlantic, I can assure you you will meet there an enthusiasm which would scarcely exist in this country. That land is full of enthusiasm regarding its imperial affairs, full of enthusiasm regarding its curling, and I can assure you that those who go will never cease to remember the absolute kindness, the absolute fraternity that will be in your heart as you realise the call that has brought you into the curling there. You will find in some of those clubs magnificent buildings costing £2000 or £3000, with rooms for luncheon, for reading, or for smoking, and wandering about in a

kind of luxurious winter garment, and you will find much fraternity among the gentlemen whose game I was associated with. I think, perhaps, you will have a slight advantage in Toronto and the West over the men who curl with stones; but in Montreal and Quebec they curl with iron, and I believe Dr. Barclay curls with one of those rinks, and I am told it is a fortunate thing for the stones that they are made of iron. I assure you that it gives me the greatest pleasure to think that so many of my friends will get an experience out in Canada. I have no doubt that they will come home at least wiser, and, some say, sadder. I do not say they will be humbler men. If you go into the United States you will find the same enthusiastic reception. It has been to me a source of extreme pleasure to attend here to-day. I couple with this toast the name of Mr. J. M. Clark, K.C., Toronto. I have no doubt whatever if you are to travel there among curlers they will be quite ready to give their services to assist you. I am sure that Mr. Clark will be able to tell you how enthusiastic they will be. (Applause.)

MR. J. M. CLARK, K.C., Toronto, replied, and in doing so said—Permit me as a Canadian to express to you my extreme gratitude for the kind way in which you have spoken of Canada here to-day. I regret very much that my esteemed friend, Professor Black, is not here to respond for the United States, although, strictly speaking, he is rather a Scotsman residing in the United States, than a citizen of the United States visiting Scotland. When I had the pleasure of being with you some years ago, on the invitation of your excellent Secretary, Mr. Smith, I took the liberty, when called on to respond to this same toast, to urge very strongly in my feeble way that your Association should accept the invitations which had been extended to you from time to time from Canada,

that a representative curling team should be sent from Scotland to Canada for the purpose not only of curling there and of entering into matches, but of meeting in a friendly way the curlers of Canada, and of learning and reporting again to Scotsmen here what kind of a country Canada is, and what kind of people Scotsmen in Canada are. And it was therefore with the greatest pleasure that I heard to-day, being present at your meeting on the invitation of your Secretary, that you had decided with such unanimity and enthusiasm that these invitations long since extended and emphasised, as I have heard, by the Rev. Dr. Barelay of Montreal and others, had at last been definitely and finally accepted. I need not say, for you have the official assurance, that the deputation that goes to Canada will receive a right royal and Scottish welcome in Canada, because Scotsmen remain Scotsmen in Canada, nevertheless the truest of Canadians. I will not detain you because I know many of you are in a hurry to get away, and I would prefer very much that what should be said of Canada should be said by those of your number who shall visit us during the coming year. But I would emphasise what was so forcibly urged by Mr. Fergusson, and would add that it is a matter which thoughtful British subjects should carefully and seriously consider. Every effort should be made that the British Dominions beyond the seas, such as Canada, should remain always thoroughly British, and that can be done only if the people of Britain join hands with Canada and the other British commonwealths to foster the feeling of unity within the British Empire, to which so marked expression has been given in the past few years. There have been, as you all know, tremendous developments along that line in Canada. When the

late lamented Queen commenced her reign, as you are all aware, Canada was in a state of rebellion—at least part of it was; and one of the colleagues of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in a recent speech which I heard, made a remarkable statement, that when the late Queen began her reign his father was a rebel, and at the end of her reign he was a British Minister—a Minister of the Crown, and a member of that Canadian ministry which sent certain contingents to fight for the integrity of the Empire, and who you in this country have been pleased to say did themselves and the Empire credit in South Africa. (Applause.) And I say that development is of the greatest importance in the interests of the British Empire. There is all round a profound impression—I notice it expressed in all your papers, in all your magazine discussions—that difficult questions—questions of the most momentous import—will arise and press for solution in the near future; and if the solution of these questions is to be one which means the permanence and predominant power of the British Empire, then I say it is important that the tremendous natural resources which are in Canada and in your other so-called Colonies should be preserved intact—should be preserved and developed so as to promote the prosperity of the British Empire; that is to say, in short, that countries such as Canada should be kept thoroughly British. (Applause.) And I think it is well worth the while of this your mother-country, which we in Canada all look up to with gratitude, to bear in mind from time to time the interests of the other parts of the Empire, to take some adequate steps to promote our common Imperial interests; and if Canadians, as Mr. Fergusson has said, have complained from time to time in the past, they should no longer have reason to complain that Britishers at

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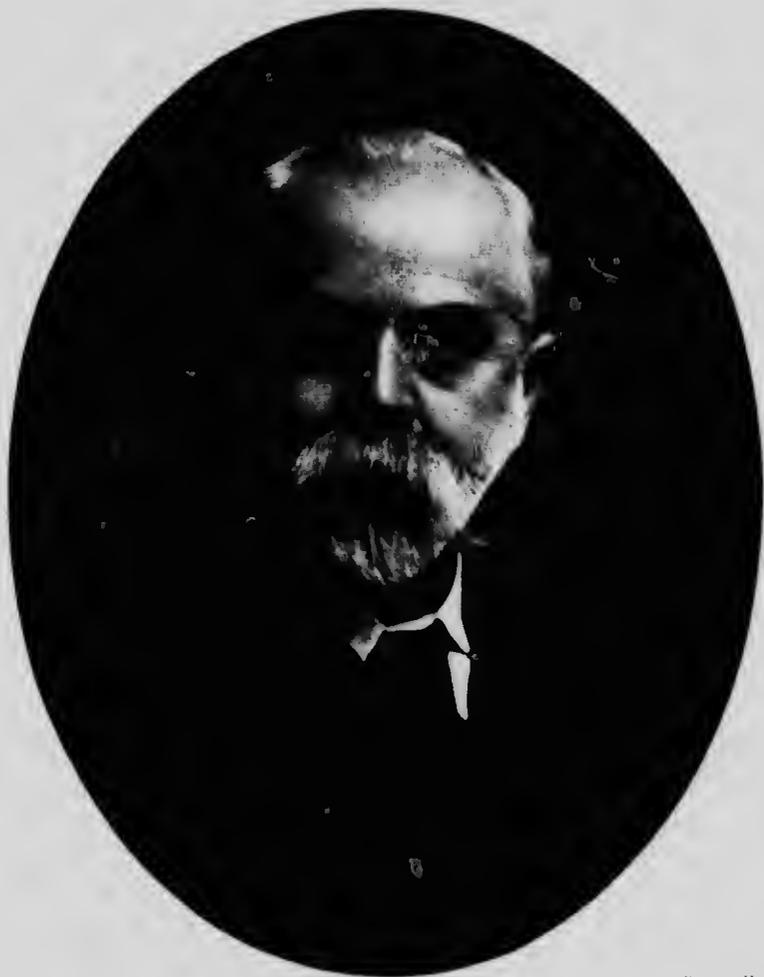


Photo by Marshall Ward, Edinburgh.

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SECRETARY ROYAL CALEDONIAN CURLING CLUB.

A Davidson Smith

home here treat many of the Colonies as if they really were foreign countries and not, as we claim to be, integral portions of the British Empire. (Applause.) I must apologise for having taken more time than I intended, but I must simply thank you very cordially indeed for the very hearty and enthusiastic manner in which you proposed the toast of "The Transatlantic Clubs," and I say again as a private citizen what has been officially communicated to you by the responsible officials in Canada, that your deputation will have a most hearty welcome when they cross the Atlantic. (Applause.)

Mr. MALCOLM (Dollar) said the work of Mr. Davidson Smith had been referred to several times that day, and he thought before they parted they ought to drink to his very good health.

The SECRETARY said he did not know how to thank them for having drunk his health and responded to it in the way in which they had done. He thanked them sincerely, because that had been a very trying day to him. They had up this Canadian proposal, which had been in his mind for some years, and he was so gratified with the result of to-day's meeting that he did not know how to thank them. All the same, he appreciated their kindness to him, for he never could cease to remember it. This meeting was one of the largest they had ever held. He could see that enthusiasm had been raised by this Canadian movement, and that augured well for it. They had now many things to do—delicate matters to discuss in this committee, which would require strong men who would carry out the remit decided upon that day as they thought right. He had to thank a great many who had assisted him there, notably, of course, the convener, the Rev. Mr. Kerr; but he was sure Mr. Kerr would join with him in saying that they were much indebted for

good advice and the calm manner in which it was delivered to them by their friend, the Rev. Mr. Paton. He heartily thanked Mr. Paton for his kindness that day. (Applause.) He thanked them all. (Applause.)

The Rev. JOHN KERR said that the mention of Mr. Paton had been well received, and he did not think that they should depart without toasting their good friend. Mr. Paton had done far more on this occasion than any person knew anything about; and if they had not had him, with his wise counsel and sagacious advice, they would not have been where they were. (Applause.)

The purport of these resolutions of the Royal Club may be briefly stated as follows, viz. :—

1. That a Team be sent to visit Canada and the States under the auspices of the Club.
2. That a Special Committee, consisting of the Committee of Management with instructions to add not fewer than its own number from provinces and districts not represented, be appointed to select the Team.
3. That a Grant of £200 be made to the Central Fund to meet expenses, and that the Secretary be reimbursed the Preliminary Expenses incurred by him.

In terms of these resolutions, a meeting of the Committee of Management, acting as the nucleus of the Special Committee, was held on August 6, 1902, when the Secretary was instructed to write to secretaries of provinces not already represented on the Committee, asking them each to nominate a gentleman to act on behalf of their province; and districts where no provinces existed had representatives appointed. In all, sixteen provinces (unrepresented by the Committee) were invited

to send representatives, and seven districts had representatives appointed. The following is a list of the gentlemen who accepted office and attended the meetings of the Special Committee:—

THE COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT

Provinces represented.

East of Fife . . .	Sir John Gilmour, Bart. of Montrave, Leven.
West Lothian . . .	J. A. Robertson-Durham, Esq. of Boghead, Bathgate.
Mid Lothian . . .	Sir J. H. Gibson-Craig, Bart. of Riccarton, Currie.
West Lothian . . .	James Gardner, Esq., Solicitor, Bathgate.
Glasgow Province . . .	John Jackson, Esq., 120 West Regent Street, Glasgow.
Mid Lothian . . .	J. W. Learmonth, Esquire, 112 Thirlestane Road.
Border . . .	Major-General Boswell, Darnhall, Melrose.
Lanarkshire . . .	Colonel Robertson-Aikman of Ross, Tor Dale, Matlock.
East Lothian . . .	W. Gemmill, Esq., Greendykes, Macmerry.
Scottish Central . . .	Rev. R. M. Fergusson, Logie Manse, Bridge of Allan.
Twelfth . . .	Dr. Graham, 3 Garthland Place, Paisley.
East Lothian . . .	Rev. John Kerr, The Manse, Dirleton, Drem.
Glasgow . . .	J. M'Kellar, Esq., 112 Bath Street, Glasgow.

ADDITIONAL MEMBERS

Provinces and Districts not formerly represented.

Ayrshire . . .	John B. Fergusson, Esq. of Balgarth, Ayr.
England . . .	James Telford, Esq., 76 Westgate Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Berwickshire . . .	William Crawford, Esq., Solicitor, Duns. Wm. Riddell, Esq., Cocklaw, Oldhamstocks.
Sutherland and Caithness . . .	} D. Nairne, Esq., Secretary, Inverness Curling Club, Inverness.
Inverness-shire . . .	
Kincardineshire . . .	

ADDITIONAL MEMBERS—*continued*

*Provinces and Districts
not formerly represented.*

Cupar District	. Robert Cathcart, Esq. of Pitcairnie, Newburgh, Fife.
West of Fife	. R. Husband, Esq., Writer, 1 Douglas Street, Dunfermline.
Dumfriesshire	. (Provost Young, Moffat. Rev. Andrew Paton, Penpont.
Peeblesshire	. R. S. Anderson, Esq., Peebles.
Stirlingshire	. J. T. M'Laren, Esq., Polmaise, Stirling.
Tenth	. P. Cameron, Esq., Solicitor, Alexandria.
Upper Strathearn	. M. Finlayson, Esq., Solicitor, Crieff.
Lochleven	. Rev. Mr. M'Dougall, Orwell, Kinross.
Strathmore	. J. B. M'Lachlan, Esq., Allan Street, Blairgowrie.

The Special Committee having been duly constituted, appointed the Rev. John Kerr Convener, and remitted it to a Sub-Committee, consisting of the Convener and Messrs. Gemmill, Husband, M'Kellar, Gardner, Anderson, and M'Laren, to get further information and report to a future meeting. The Sub-Committee met on four occasions, and having gone carefully over the list of volunteers submitted to them, submitted a Report to the Special Committee on October 15, 1902, in which they recommended that the following gentlemen form the team:—

Mark Sanderson, Duddingston, Mid Lothian.
 Robert Cousin, Merchiston, Mid Lothian.
 Rev. John Kerr, Dirlerton, East Lothian.
 Provost Gordon, Bathgate, West Lothian.
 R. Husband, Dunfermline, Fife.
 Major Scott Davidson, Hercules, Fife.
 J. B. Fergusson, Ayr and Alloway, Ayrshire.
 D. Bentley Murray, Airthrey Castle, Stirling.
 W. Henderson, Kinnochtry, Perth.
 T. Macmillan, Glencairn, Dumfries.

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Photo by Barclay Bros., Edinburgh.

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THE SECRETARY-TREASURER.

John Andrew

Henry Prain, Castle Huntly, Perth.
 E. Gibson, Biggar, Lanark.
 D. Murray, Kelvindock, Lanark.
 W. Stirling, Galashiels, Selkirk.
 Provost Ballantyne, Peebles, Peebles.
 G. Deans Ritchie, Broughton United, Peebles.
 W. Hamilton, Douglas, Lanark.
 R. Johnston, Upper Annandale, Dumfries.
 A. E. Campbell, Gourrock, Renfrew.
 J. Simpson, Orwell, Kinross.
 Major Bertram, Medwin, Lanark.
 Dr. Kirk, Bathgate, West Lothian.
 D. Provan, Craiglockhart, Mid Lothian.
 R. Bramwell, Upper Nithsdale, Dumfries.
 Andrew Smith, Stenhouse and Carron, Stirling.
 James M'Gregor, Camperdown, Forfar.

The Rev. John Kerr was appointed Captain of the team, and Mr. R. Husband, Solicitor, Dunfermline, Secretary and Treasurer.

Note.—Of those chosen, two members, Mr. J. B. Fergusson and Mr. W. Stirling, found they were unable to go, and Mr. A. T. Simson, Melrose, was added to the team. Mr. Hamilton was unfortunately prevented by a domestic bereavement from accompanying the team. This was a matter of much regret to the members, for he is an excellent curler, and would have been a tower of strength. To his great credit be it said that when he found it impossible to go he forwarded a handsome subscription toward the expenses of the tour.



Photo by Brown & Co., Biggar.

W. HAMILTON.

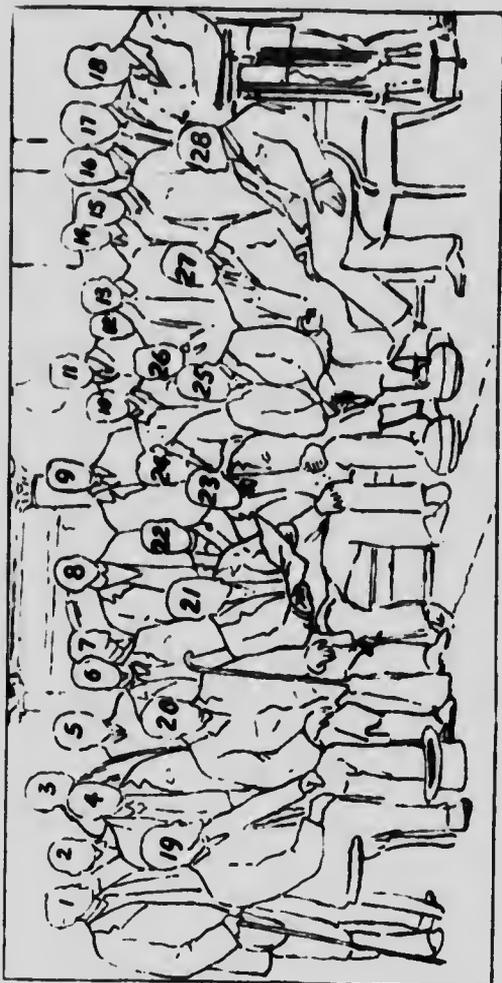
The Special Committee unanimously approved of the Report submitted, and continued the Sub-Committee with powers. The Committee, with the desire of grouping the members of the team



Photo by Credit, Zittiberg.

THE TEAM.

according to districts, and considering the places in which they have usually played, though it may be



THE TEAM.

KEY TO CANADIAN CURLING TEAM.

- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| 1. W. Stirling, Galashiels. | 12. M. Sanderson, Duddingston. | 21. A. Davidson Smith, Secretary R.C.C., Whiffelshane. |
| 2. W. Hamilton, Douglas. | 13. T. Simpson of Mawcarse, Orwell. | 22. M. J. Kerr, Hamilton of Kennewell, Midway. |
| 3. J. B. Ferguson of Balgarth, Ayr and Alloway. | 14. T. Macmillan of Glencrosb, Glencaldm. | 23. A. Smith, Stenhouse and Chapel. |
| 4. D. Provan, Craighockhart. | 15. J. Scott Davidson of Cairnie, Hercules. | 24. R. Wilson, Biggar. |
| 5. R. Ballantyne, Peebles. | 16. A. T. Simson, Melrose. | 25. J. Cairns, Glasgow (Broomston). |
| 6. R. Brauwell, Upper Nithsdale. | 17. R. Johnston, Upper Auchinard. | 26. J. Grant, Glasgow. |
| 7. J. M. Gregor, Camperdown. | 18. W. Henderson, Kinross. | 27. R. Cassin, M. Perth. |
| 8. H. Frair, Castle Huntly. | 19. A. E. Campbell, Gouli, Perth. | 28. R. Gordon, Perth. |
| 9. D. Murray, Kelyndock. | 20. Rev. John Kerr, Darnley (Captain). | |
| 10. D. Bantley Murray, Airthrey Castle. | | |

stated that the majority had been accustomed to act as skips, arranged them in rinks as follows, the numbers not signifying anything in the way of rank or priority:—

CURLING TOUR

RINK No. I.

D. Provan, 1st.
 Mark Sanderson, 2nd.
 D. R. Gordon, 3rd.
 Rob. Cousin, Skip.

RINK No. II.

Major Bertram, 1st.
 T. Macmillan, 2nd.
 R. Johnston, 3rd.
 R. Bramwell, Skip.

RINK No. III.

And. Smith, 1st.
 Dr. Kirk, 2nd.
 D. Murray, 3rd.
 A. E. Campbell, Skip.

RINK No. IV.

A. T. Simson, 1st.
 G. Deans Ritchie, 2nd.
 E. Gibson, 3rd.
 Provost Ballantyne, Skip.

RINK No. V.

Jas. M'Gregor, 1st.
 D. Bentley Murray, 2nd.
 Henry Prain, 3rd.
 Rev. John Kerr, Skip.

RINK No. VI.

R. Husband, 1st.
 J. Simpson, 2nd.
 W. Henderson, 3rd.
 Major Scott Davidson, Skip.

It was understood, however, that this arrangement was subject to alteration if such were found necessary, and that for such re-arrangement and all other matters connected with the tour a small Committee should be chosen to act along with the Captain and Secretary.

CHAPTER II

EN ROUTE

Over the curling sea,
Our bark is bounding free,
And a jolly, jolly crew—are we !

We're aff to ice and snaw,
And we're bound for far awa',
To the glorious Canada—hip he !

We've got the nerves and thows,
Kilmarnocks on our pows,
An' the very pick o' kowes—have
we !

Our rinks are gallant men,
We hae pipers nine or ten,
An' the crawfordjohns ye ken—
have we !

We're gann to gi'e our foes,
Among the upland snaws,
A taste o' Atholl brose—will we !

We're gann to meet our kin,
And gif we lose or win,
Their loyal hearts we'll bin'—will
we !

Hail ! Scotsmen o' the west,
The thistle be your crest,
An' the tartan on your breast—
Ho he !

Hail ! brither curlers a',
That like the smell o' snaw.
For we're aff to Canada—are we !
REV. A. BENVIE.

THE arrangements as to the tour were, after due consideration, placed in the hands of Messrs. J. and H. Lindsay, Limited, 18 South St. Andrew Street, Edinburgh, and it may here be said that from first to last the Messrs. Lindsay gave complete satisfaction by the fulness and excellence of their services. Although crowded with other duties, for his *clientèle* is one of the largest in the country, Mr. W. Lindsay, the managing director, personally

superintended all the arrangements. At his instance a special brochure was prepared for the use of the members of the team, containing a photo of the team, a picture of the *Bavarian*, travel notes of information as to personal outfit, luggage, money, cablegrams, etc., while blank pages were provided for securing Canadian autographs and memoranda of the tour. The following was the Itinerary drawn up originally for the team:—



W. LINDSAY.

APPROXIMATE TIMES ONLY

Date.	Winter 1902-3.	Time of Stay.	Mileage from previous point.
		Days	
Dec. 18, Th.	Leave Liverpool by R.M.S. <i>Bavarian</i> , 10,600 tons.		
Dec. 26, F.	In Halifax, N.S.	8	2342
Jan. 3, Sat.	Leave Halifax, 8.40 A.M.		
" 3, Sat.	Arrive St. John, N.B., 6 P.M.	3	275
" 6, Tu.	Leave St. John, N.B., 6 P.M.		
" 7, W.	Arrive Windsor Station, Montreal, 8.35 A.M.	7	481
" 14, W.	Leave Place Viger Station, Montreal, 2 P.M.		
" 14, W.	Arrive Quebec, 7 P.M.	3	172
" 17, Sat.	Leave Quebec, 11 P.M.		
" 18, Su.	Arrive Montreal, 6.30 A.M.	...	172
" 19, M.	Leave Windsor Station, Montreal, 9.40 A.M.		
" 19, M.	Arrive Central Station, Ottawa, 12.40 P.M.	2	112
" 21, W.	Leave Ottawa, 11.30 A.M.		

EN ROUTE

APPROXIMATE TIMES ONLY—*continued*

Date.	Winter 1902-3.	Time of Stay.	Mileage from previous point.
Jan. 21, W.	Arrive Toronto, 7.15 P.M.	Days.	
Feb. 2, M.	Leave Toronto, 1.45 P.M.	11	248
" 4, W.	Arrive Winnipeg <i>via</i> North Bay, 12.30 P.M.		
" 10, Tu.	Leave Winnipeg, 1.45 P.M.	6	1288
" 11, W.	Arrive Minneapolis, 6.30 A.M. (Stay at St. Paul)		
" 13, F.	Leave St. Paul, 7.50 A.M., <i>via</i> Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul Railway.	2	489
" 13, F.	Arrive Chicago, 9.25 P.M.		
" 15, Su.	Leave Chicago, 5.20 P.M. (N.Y.C. Rly.) Lake Shore Limited.	1	410
" 16, M.	Arrive New York, 6.30 P.M.	2	979
	Leave New York, say Feb. 18.		
	Homeward journey New York to Glasgow	...	2950
	Total distance travelled	...	9918

The following was the cable code:—

SPECIAL CABLE CODE FOR THE USE OF DELEGATES

- Abode* . . Arrived all right, pleasant passage, advise friends.
- Abord* . . Arrived here to-day.
- Amen* . . Arrived all well, stormy passage.
- Amend* . . Arrived here to-day ; will write first mail.
- Amide* . . Wish you to leave as soon as possible.
- Amiss* . . When will you leave ?
- Amo* . . Left New York to-day (state steamer).
- Annoy* . . Departure postponed ; will explain by letter.
- Cuckle* . . Your cable has been received and understood.
- Cake* . . How are you ? Cable reply.
- Cave* . . Why do you not write ?
- Coast* . . Have missed this week's mail with my letters.
- Cockal* . . To whom have you sent my mail care of ?
- Cowrie* . . No mail matter here for you.
- Crank* . . Letter will explain delay.

CURLING TOUR

<i>Fade</i> .	Am out of funds; can you remit draft to me at for ?
<i>Fadge</i> .	Am out of funds; cable money to me care of for sum of
<i>Fair</i> .	How much do you require?
<i>Fakir</i> .	Remittance not to hand.
<i>Fall</i> .	When did you send remittance? Cable reply.
<i>Fame</i> .	Remittance will be sent by next mail.
<i>Fan</i> .	Remit by cable.
<i>Fane</i> .	Remittance received.
<i>Faro</i> .	Am out of funds; can you send draft to me by first mail?
<i>Fear</i> .	Have sent draft as requested.
<i>Feed</i> .	Have sent draft care of
<i>Hund</i> .	What is the name of your hotel?
<i>Isadelphé</i> .	is dangerously ill.
<i>Isunate</i> .	is dangerously ill and doctor advises your return at once.
<i>Isboseth</i> .	is dead.
<i>Isodynamic</i> .	is decidedly better and out of danger.
<i>Isography</i> .	Is everybody well at home?
<i>Isolasses</i> .	Is everything all right?
<i>Isolatedly</i> .	is ill, but not seriously.
<i>Isonalique</i> .	is ill; case quite serious.
<i>Isophorous</i> .	is ill; return at once, do not delay.
<i>Mabel</i> .	What steamer are you returning by?
<i>Madden</i> .	A happy New Year.
<i>Madly</i> .	Anything the matter? No letters or telegrams.
<i>Magnum</i> .	How is business? Am I needed at home?
<i>Maggie</i> .	Stay longer if it will benefit you.
<i>Maid</i> .	Will start for home at once, and will telegraph name of steamer before sailing.
<i>Main</i> .	Everything running smoothly. All well. Nothing here requiring your hasty return.

Each member had, further, provided for him an abbreviated name by which a cable reached him during the tour, or reached his friends at home if sent from the other side, e.g. "Kerreurl" was the Captain's abbreviation, the other members being treated in a similar manner.

"At last!" was the expression on every one's lips when the team assembled on the afternoon of Wednesday, December 17, to proceed to Liverpool. Accommodation had been provided for them at the Exchange Station Hotel, where they would spend a night before proceeding on board the *Bavarian*, en route for Halifax next morning. The majority of the members were present, and were easily distinguished from the crowd which had assembled to give them a hearty cheer off by the special Tam o' Shanters which had been adopted by them as their distinguishing mark.

The members of the team before going on board were decorated with sprigs of heather and tartan by a daughter of the Captain, which were worn by them during the tour. By two o'clock, which was the time of starting, a crowd of over 200 people had assembled at the station. Many prominent men in local curling clubs were present, and great enthusiasm prevailed. Just before starting the Captain of the team, in response to the cheering of the crowd, made a few remarks from the door of the saloon carriage. He thanked those who had come to give them a hearty send-off on their tour. No party ever left Scotland, he said, with a more difficult task before them than they had if they were to beat the Canadians at the game of curling, in which, as they all knew, they had attained perfection. But whether



Photo by Crook, Edinburgh.

GOOD LUCK TO YOU, MERRY
GENTLEMEN!

victorious or not, he was sure of this, that the result of their visit would be that Canadians and Americans would be more closely united in sympathy with Scotsmen than they had ever been. The train steamed out of the station amid loud cheering.

At Symington station, Messrs. Ballantyne, Ritchie, and Gibson joined their confreres as members of the team, and during the short interval that the train waited, ex-Bailie Rae, Biggar, presented the Captain of the team with a besom of Biggar broom, the handle of which was painted in colours emblematic of the Union Jack, and which he trusted would be the means of "sweeping them on to victory." The Captain gladly accepted the gift and thanked the donor, after which the train proceeded south amid the ringing cheers of the local curlers who had assembled at the station.

On their arrival at Liverpool the Scottish curlers were met by a deputation from Liverpool Caledonian Club, accompanied by Piper M'Kenzie, who played them from the station to the hotel. When the Liverpool curlers had heard of the team's tour, they had kindly addressed an invitation to headquarters asking the team to be their guests on the evening before their departure for Canada, and they had very thoughtfully arranged for their entertainment to be held in the hotel where the Scotsmen were to put up for the night.

The President of the Club, Mr. Smith of Craigiellands, who bears a name well known in the curling world, and is a descendant of a famous curling family in the district of Borgue, Kirkcudbrightshire, occupied the chair, and after the usual loyal toasts he proposed "Success to the Scottish Team," saying that every curler knew that they had a very difficult task before them, but that whatever might be the result their visit would be productive

of much good. The Captain made a suitable reply, and with song and sentiment a pleasant evening was spent.



Photo by Barraud, Liverpool.

JAMES SMITH OF CRAIGIELANDS.
President Liverpool Club.



Photo by Neull & Morrison, Liverpool.

W. M. GEDDES.
Secretary Liverpool Club.

During proceedings the following kindly greetings were handed to the Captain and received with applause by the team:—

Haddington.

Captain Kerr, S.S. *Bavarian*, Allan Line.

Pith and Pluck to ane an a' baith on sea and ice.

PROUDFOOT.

Haddington.

Rev. John Kerr, Royal Exchange Hotel, Liverpool,
Scotch Curling Team. To wait arrival.

For Auld Scotland's honour awa', lads, awa': we're a'
thinkin' o' ye: here's luck to ye a'! safe oot, safe hame.
Kowes up! hurrah from East Lothian Province!

KEMP, Secretary.

Lothian Road, Edinburgh.

Kerr, Exchange Hotel, Liverpool.

Edinburgh curlers thank Liverpool's entertainment wishing good speed to Captain Kerr's Canadian team.

LEARMONTH.



THE LAST GANGWAY.

Next morning the Liverpool curlers kindly took the members of the team round the city to see the various

sights of Cottonopolis before boarding the *Bavarian*.



Photo by Jackson, Liverpool.

WILLIAM REID.
Vice-President Liverpool Club.



Photo by Meull & Morrison, Liverpool.

J. MACMILLAN.
Liverpool Club.



Photo by Meull & Morrison, Liverpool.

MICHAEL M'MILLAN.
Liverpool Club.



Photo by Pettingall, Liverpool.

J. ALEXANDER.
Treasurer, Liverpool Club.

Mr. Davidson Smith, the Secretary of the Royal Club,

who, to the regret of the members of the team, could not accompany them farther, went with them to Liverpool and went aboard the *Bavarian* to see them away. Mr. William Lindsay, of Lindsay and Company, also went with them to Liverpool, and saw them on board. It was expected that the *Bavarian* would sail on the 18th, and these gentlemen left for home before the time for the start of the *Bavarian*, expecting to reach Edinburgh that night. While they had conducted the team successfully so far, it so happened that they took the wrong portion of the Preston train, and got stranded at that place for the night. On hearing this, the Captain of the team sent them the following wire:—

Davidson Smith and Lindsay,
Non-conductors, Park Hotel, Preston.

Cackle fair fame magpie main amiss. KERRCURL.

Which being interpreted read—

Your cable has been received and understood. How much do you require? Remittance will be sent by next mail. Stay longer if it will benefit you. Everything running smoothly. All well. Nothing here requiring your hasty return. When will you leave?
KERRCURL.

This was perhaps the most extensive use made of the code during the whole tour.

The missing conductors after a night at Preston had evidently reached home, as the following was received by the team next day:—

Edinburgh, 1.1 p.m.

Kerrcurl, *Bavarian*,
c/o Boatman, Allen Line, Merville.

Arrived safely this morning after many wanderings; fourteen hours on journey; *bon voyage!*

The *Bavarian* was not allowed to leave the dock on the evening of the 18th, the storm cone being hoisted,

so that the members had to settle down and enjoy themselves the best way they could. This detention of the big ship in the dock was made the occasion for the following amusing account of the two Bathgate representatives, and their first experience of a night at sea, from the pen of Mr. Gardner, the humour of the story being enhanced by the fact that neither of these gentlemen ever indulges in any liquor stronger than cold water.



After the banquet they went aboard the *Bavarian*, where they were allotted their respective berths, our worthy Provost and Doctor of Bathgate quartering together. Early in the following morning the Provost awoke after a refreshing sleep, when the following dialogue took place:—

PROVOST—How are you getting on, Doctor?

DOCTOR—Splendid! I was awakened once or twice with the waves dashing against the sides of the vessel.

PROVOST—It blew a perfect hurricane, but being fatigued by the long railway journey, I soon fell oblivious into the bosom of Morpheus.

DOCTOR—What a splendid vessel the *Bavarian* is!

PROVOST—You scarcely feel it moving.

DOCTOR—If the rest of the voyage is as smooth as this—

PROVOST—It will be a perfect treat all the way to Halifax.

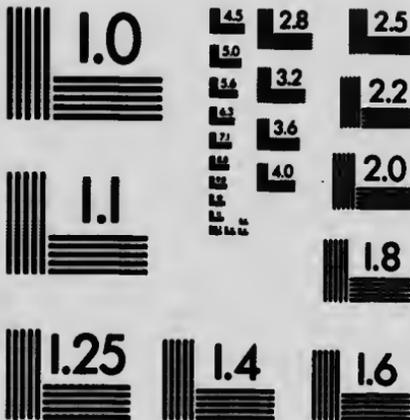
DOCTOR—I feel no sea-sickness as yet.

PROVOST—Nor I. I feel a strong desire for beef-steak and hot potatoes.



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DOCTOR—I think, counting from the time we left Liverpool, we will now be 50 miles on the road to Halifax.

PROVOST—You're far wrong, Doctor. Putting the time and the great speed of the *Bavarian* together, we are 100 miles on the wide Atlantic.

DOCTOR—I bet a level sovereign we are only 50 miles; but here comes the Captain, who will act as umpire.

PROVOST—Captain, whether are we 100 or 50 miles on our voyage since we left Liverpool?

CAPTAIN—Follow me to the deck and I will there give decision. You will there behold a beautiful sunrise, the screaming sea-mew, the tumbling porpoise, the huge leviathan, the terrible sea-serpent, and many of the wonderful and awful inhabitants of the mighty deep, with perhaps a mermaid or two!

DOCTOR and PROVOST—We follow; we follow.

CAPTAIN—Now we are on deck—behold! You have never left Liverpool!

PROVOST and DOCTOR—Tableaux!

CAPTAIN—Your bets are both lost, and you are mulct in the penalty of one quart bottle of champagne each as my umpire fee!

But who "punished" the penalty history does not yet declare.

After a day's delay the team got off on Friday the 19th. The members watched with great interest the



Bavarian threading her way through-out the various locks, then down the crowded Mersey. The departure of the pilot who had been on board until they were fairly out at sea, as he alighted from the steamer, was, owing to the rough condition of the water, rather exciting. The *Bavarian* is not a boat of the "greyhound" order, but she is one of the most comfortable of the Allan Line, and had

been employed during the time of the South African War in transporting something like 40,000 troops. On this occasion the passengers were not at all so numerous as



BON VOYAGE !

the *Bavarian* was accustomed to, and as a matter of fact the Scottish team had the accommodation very much



THE FIFE RINK.

to themselves, those who were desirous having the use of a whole stateroom. The steamer, if not swift, is very comfortable and steady, and the majority of the members of the team enjoyed their journey very much. If it was not a case of "O! si sic omnes," there were, however, a few who succumbed to the usual malady, and who were anything but comfortable during the most of the tour. It was rather curious to find

that those who suffered most in this way were farmers accustomed to the open air, one of these who kept his berth most of the day invariably replying to the members, who came to inquire as to how he was getting on, with the brief but expressive answer, "Man, I'm no' richt ava'." The first day's performance of the *Bavarian* was 260 knots—not a bad day's journey to start with. On the Sunday there was divine service in the saloon, at which all the members of the team who were able to be on deck attended. The service was conducted in the Presbyterian form by the Captain of the team, who preached a brief sermon from the text 1 Peter v.

6-7. In the sermon he made reference to the good work of the Liverpool Seamen's Orphan Institution, which has for its object the support of the widows and orphans of those who lose their life at sea, and a liberal collection was made for this excellent institution. The remainder of the day was spent in a quiet chatty manner by the team, and a fore and aft view of the arrangements was the general topic in the smoke-room. On the Monday the team had a conference, when statistics were taken regarding the height, weight, age, etc., of the members, which worked out according to the following table:—

No.	Name.	Age.	Club.	Height. Weight.	
				ft. in.	st. lbs.
1	Rev. J. Kerr, Captain, M. I. C.	50	Dirieton.	5 11	16 4
2	Provost Ballantyne, H.	47	Peebles.	5 11	14 7
3	Major Bertram, M. I. H.	43	Medwin.	6 0	11 5
4	R. Bramwell, Esq., H.	39	Upper Nithsdale.	5 6½	10 0
5	Robert Cousin, Esq., M. I. C.	49	Merchiston.	5 9	14 7
6	A. E. Campbell, Esq., I. C.	51	Gourock.	5 11	13 10
7	Major Scott Davidson, I. C.	46	Hercules.	5 10	13 0
8	Provost Gordon, M. C.	49	Bathgate.	5 10½	14 7
9	E. Gibbon, Esq., H.	41	Biggar.	5 10½	14 0
10	R. Husband, Esq., M. I. C., Hon. Sec. and Treas.	42	Dunfermline.	5 4½	12 0
11	W. Henderson, Esq., I. C.	35	Kinnochtry.	5 10	13 4
12	R. Johnston, Esq., I. H.	33	Upper Annandale.	5 11	13 0
13	Dr. Kirk, M. C.	47	Bathgate.	6 4½	17 7
14	D. Bentley Murray, Esq., M. I. C.	29	Airthrey Castle.	6 4½	13 10
15	T. Macmillan, Esq., H.	35	Glencairn.	5 11½	15 10
16	D. Murray, Esq., M. I. C.	52	Keivindock.	5 9½	11 4
17	James M'Gregor, I. C.	49	Camperdown.	5 9½	11 0
18	Henry Prain, Esq. I. C.	38	Castle Huntly.	6 1	12 12
19	D. Provan, Esq., C.	33	Craiglockhart.	5 9	11 4
20	G. Deans Ritchie, Esq., I. H.	49	Broughton United.	5 10	14 3
21	Mark Sanderson, Esq., I. C.	60	Duddingston.	5 7½	11 0
22	A. T. Simson, Esq., M. C.	47	Melrose.	5 10	13 7
23	J. Simpson, Esq., M. I. C.	34	Orwe.	5 9	9 10
24	And. F. Smith, Esq., M. I. C.	42	Stenhouse and Carron.	5 7	10 1
		1040		140½ ft.	312 sts.

Note.—M. indicates that the member is a Mason.
 I. indicates that the member is an Initiated Curier.
 C. indicates that the member is a Crampit player.
 H. indicates that the member is a Hack player.

From this it will be seen that the average height was five feet ten inches, the average age about forty-three years,



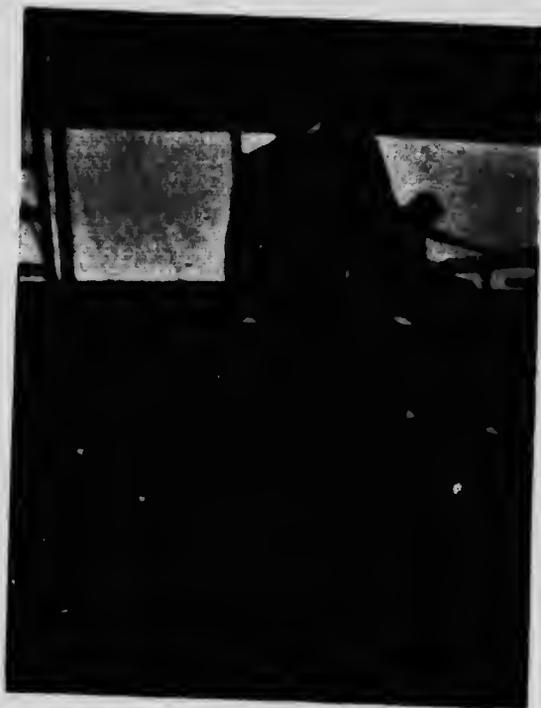
Photo by Dr. Kirk.

CURLING ON DECK.

while seventeen of the members of the team played from the "cram-pit," which is unknown in Canada, and seven only were accustomed to the "hack," which is universally used in Canada, thus showing how considerably the team was handicapped in one respect. It was also ascertained that not less than eleven members of the team were Freemasons, and it was agreed by these to visit some of the most important lodges

in Canada and the States during the tour. On the Tuesday the Scotsmen improvised a rink on the deck of the *Bavarian*, and with long poles they propelled flat wooden discs into the "hoose," and shouted and "soopit" in uproarious style, much to the amusement of the other passengers and officers of the ship. It was in connection with one of these matches that a mishap occurred to one of the members of the team, Mr. Andrew Smith of the Stenhouse and Carron Club. On Wednesday Mr. Smith, having been on the losing rink in one match, forfeited a shilling to the Seamen's Hospital Fund, according to a rule that had been made, and in the absence of the player who was "no' richt ava'" he had been asked to

stand in for a second match in which he was again on the losing side. Mr. Cousin, who had charge of the Hospital Fund, having claimed a second shilling, Mr. Smith rather naturally demurred, and flew off followed by the collector around the deck, when at a sharp turn the boat gave a sudden lurch, and he was precipitated against one of the



CAPTAIN WALLACE AS A CURLING SKIPPER.

skylights, his pursuer having a narrow escape by gripping hold of one of the stanchions. It was evident that something serious was wrong, for Mr. Smith appeared to be suffering greatly, and on the ship surgeon, Dr. Carnegie, and the medical attendant of the team, Dr. Kirk, examining him it was found that he had fractured the knee-cap of the right leg. The accident was a

subject of much regret among the members of the team, who showed their sympathy for Mr. Smith in a practical



Photo by Dr. Kirk.

VESSEL ROLLING—MR. COUSIN AND
DR. KIRK PROMENADING.

way by taking their turn during the journey in waiting upon him in his cabin, and keeping him as cheery as possible. One of several sad reflections which occur to the Captain in connection with the tour is that Dr. Carnegie, who so carefully attended Mr. Smith, and was so kind to all the members of the team, is now no more. It was with the deepest regret that we heard of the death of one whose abilities gave promise of much

success in his profession. The accident entirely disabled Mr. Smith from acting as a member of the team during the tour, and accordingly reduced the number of efficient players to twenty-three, but, as it was not expected that six full rinks should be available for playing, the arrangements for the tour could not be said to be upset by this accident.

On Christmas Eve a Curlers' Court was organised, and as the origin of this Court, at which many high jinks are carried on in a boisterous and amusing style, is credited to Kinross and Orwell, it was interesting to find that Mr. John Pearson, a venerable curler, whose portrait we here give, and who had come from Sheffield

to accompany the team on their tour, was chosen to officiate as "My Lord." This veteran actually belonged to Kinross, and when he first went to England he introduced the game at Sheffield by using masons' mallets, the weapons of his trade. On the other hand, Captain Simpson of Mawcarse, who happened to be chosen as "Officer" to "My Lord," hailed from the Orwell Club. Mr. Robert Cousin, the President of the Merchiston Club,



Photo by Year, Sheffield.

JOHN PEARSON.
"My Lord."



Photo by Gauwin & Gentzel, Halifax.

ROBERT COUSIN.
Supervisor of "the Court."

had full charge of the arrangements for this Court, and under his supervision the fun was fast and furious. Captain Wallace of the *Bavarian* and eight others were initiated into the mysteries of the ancient game, with all the mummeries which accompany the ceremony. The worthy Captain, while enjoying with his neighbours the "brothering" ceremonies, remarked at the close that this was one of the worst storms he had ever come through, and he would not like to face the same again.

The "stoup" was duly "roupit," and after an exciting contest for its possession it was knocked down for four guineas to Mr. Mark Sanderson, ex-President of the Duddingston Club, who on his return presented it to the



THE "BAVARIAN" STOUP.

Royal Club, where, no doubt, it will be cherished as a precious relic. A representation of this interesting stoup is here given. The Court was held at 9 P.M. on Wednesday, December 24, 1902, in latitude $48^{\circ} 38' N.$, and longitude $43^{\circ} 10' W.$, which statements are here set

down, as such a meeting had never before been held on the high seas, and it is not likely that such a meeting will ever be held again.

Christmas Day was made very enjoyable all round on board the *Bavarian*, though the members of the team felt, perhaps this day more than at any other time, their absence from their own home circles, in which the day had always been held as one of reunion and rejoicing. A short, hearty service was conducted by the Captain of the team, who gave an appropriate Christmas address. Provost Gordon as usual officiated as precentor. On the evening of Christmas Day a concert was given, when over £5 was subscribed for the Seamen's Hospital Fund. It will be



Photo by Crooke, E. Linbur, Jr.
PROVOST GORDON.

seen from the following programme, which was tastefully printed for the occasion, that the members of the team contributed largely to the concert:—

PROGRAMME OF ENTERTAINMENT IN AID OF THE
LIVERPOOL SEAMEN'S ORPHANAGE

GRAND CHRISTMAS CONCERT AT SEA, ON BOARD R.M.S. *BAVARIAN*,
CAPTAIN J. M. WALLACE

To be held in First Class room, Thursday, December 25, 1902.

PART I.

Pianoforte Selection		
Song	Pale Young Curate	Miss Ballantyne
Violin Solo	Handel's Largo in G	Mr. D. Provan Mr. A. Hughes

PART I.—*continued*

Song	A Man's a Man for a' that	Provost Gordon
Sketch	A Soldier's Tear	Major Scott Davidson
Song	The Conversazione	Lieutenant Joiner
Song	The Lads in Navy Blue	Captain Simpson
Recitation	Ledville Parson	Mr. F. Van Williams
Song	Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep	Mr. Nelson
Banjo Solo	Selected	Mr. Frank Saddler
Song	Annie Laurie	Mr. Mail

Collection in aid of Seamen's Orphanage

PART II.

Violin Solo	Romanze and Madrigal	Mr. A. Hughes
Song	Old Stable Jacket	Major Scott Davidson
Humorous Recitation	Old Scots	Mr. Pearson
Song	Jean Jeemieson's Bannet	Mr. D. Provan
Song	The King's Own	Mr. G. N. Clarke
Banjo Solo	The Darkey's Dream	Mr. Frank Saddler
Song	Sailing	Mr. Stevens
Song	Cockles and Mussels	Mr. Cousin
Recitation	Soldier's Story	Mr. F. Van Williams
Song	Border Ballad	Captain Simpson
Song	Scotland Yet	Mr. John Dunbar

AULD LANG SYNE

GOD SAVE THE KING

To commence 8 30 P.M.

Boats at 10.30 P.M.

To give some idea of the way in which the owners of the Allan Line are accustomed to treat their passengers, we may say that the dinner on Christmas night was graced by a splendid supply of excellent champagne, handed round with the compliments of the *Bavarian's* Captain, whose health and the success of the Allan Company, it is needless to add, were duly toasted. The following menus are also quoted as indicating the generous fare provided for passengers on Christmas Day, which may be said to be characteristic of all the ordinary days on board:—

EN ROUTE

71

COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON

R.M.S. BAVARIAN

Thursday, December 25, 1902

BREAKFAST

Apples.

Groatine, Milk or Syrup.

Fried Cod Steaks. Fried Whiting.

Finnan Haddie.

Grilled Beef Steak and Onions. Broiled Mutton Kidneys.

Broiled Ham and Bacon.

Fried Eggs. Poached Eggs.

Scrambled Eggs.

Potato Fritters.

Cold Ham and Tongue.

Soda Scones.

Fresh Rolls. Toast.

Jam. Marmalade.

Tea. Coffee.

LUNCHEON

Hot

Sheep's Head Broth.

Rabbit Pie

Roast Beef.

Baked and Mashed Potatoes.

Baked Apples. Macaroni and Cheese.

Cold

Fresh Lobster.

Roast Beef. Roast Lamb, Mint Sauce.

Roast Turkey. Boiled Fowl.

Corned Beef.

Boiled Ham. Ox Tongue.

Venison.

Tomatoes. Beetroot.

Stilton and Cheshire Cheese.

Cabin and Water Biscuits.

Oranges.

Tea. Coffee.

DINNER

Norwegian Anchovies.	Pâté de Foie Gras.		
Turtle Soup.	Jardinière Soup.		
Boiled Salmon, Green Peas, Caper Sauce.			
Jugged Hare.	Sweetbreads, Tomato Sauce.		
Fowl and Tongue Patties.			
Roast Sirloin of Beef, Horse-radish.			
Roast Saddle of Mutton, Red Currant Jelly.			
Roast Turkey and Sausage, Cranberry Sauce.			
Fillet of Veal, Lemon Sauce.			
Roast Goose, Apple Sauce.			
Cold Ham and Tongue.			
Tomatoes.	Asparagus.		
Mashed and Boiled Potatoes.			
Pheasant, Bread Sauce.			
Plum Pudding.	Tapioca Pudding.		
Gooseberry Tart.	Mince Pies.		
Maraschino Jelly.	Queen's Cakes.		
Ice Cream.			
Grapes.	Pears.	Carlsbad Plums.	Figs.
Filberts.	Walnuts.	Almonds.	Muscatelles.
Gorgonzola, Cheshire, and Stilton Cheese.			
Tea.		Coffee.	

This generous treatment was not confined to the saloon passengers, but was on a similar scale extended to all who were on board, there being a good many emigrants, bound from different parts, for the Dominion. These and their children had every reason to thank the Allan Line for, perhaps, the merriest Christmas they had ever enjoyed. In steerage as heartily as in saloon the Captain and the Company were pledged with three times three.

It was expected that with ordinary weather the good ship *Bavarian* would reach Halifax on the Friday, but considerable delay was occasioned by fog. For three days the sun was not sighted, and it was difficult at

times to find our actual bearings. Dr. Samuel Johnson once defined a ship at sea as "a place in which one is imprisoned, with the additional disadvantage of the risk



A GROUP OF EMIGRANTS.

Photo by Dr. Kirk.

of being drowned." The truth of this definition was brought home to us rather forcibly, for during the fog a report got up on board ship that the team had run a narrow escape from being wrecked. The following is the account of this supposed narrow escape as it first

appeared in the *Halifax Chronicle*: "The *Bavarian* is reported to have had a narrow escape from going on the ledges at White Point, off Canso. The ship's officers state that there was no special incident to report on the trip; but from some of the passengers it was learned that the steamer had a very close call. The latter say that during thick weather on Saturday afternoon, when 110 miles to the south-east of this port, the man on the look-out reported breakers ahead. The steamer was then proceeding at moderate speed, and when the warning was given her course was immediately altered. The helm was put down hard to the starboard, and the big liner cleared the rocks by a few yards. The steamer's narrow escape was freely talked about at the Deep Water Terminus yesterday morning, but no official announcement was made." Our impression at the time was that this incident was exaggerated, and that some members of the team who were eye-witnesses, and grew deadly pale at the sight of the breakers ahead, were under a delusion, but we have since been led to believe that there was more in their alarm than we at first supposed. It would certainly have been sad if this big 10,000-tonner, which has a hold for 4500 tons of coal to sustain her at the rate of 100 tons a day, and during the war had carried safely to and from Africa 45,000 troops, had gone to wreck on White Point, and consigned to a watery grave the two dozen curlers who formed the pioneer team from Scotland to Canada and the States. For the prospect of future tours it is well that the old *Bavarian* did not do more than give some of the curlers a precious fright.

At the request of several members a "pow-wow" of the team was held in the smoke-room near the close of the journey, when various matters were discussed and settled. In the most earnest and kindly manner the

Captain addressed the members, and impressed upon them the responsibility that rested on each individual to uphold the honour of the whole team and do justice to the Royal Club and to Scotland, by which they were sent out as representatives. His remarks were very cordially received.

Saturday saw the steamer off the port of Halifax about midnight. Her daily runs during the passage from Moville had been 302, 304, 334, 276, 296, 232, and 238 knots. Owing to heavy snow-squalls it was deemed better, however, on the part of the Captain, to stand off from Halifax till Sunday morning. This gave us all time to go over the various interesting events of the journey, including our introduction to the great apple-merchant, Mr. Dugald Campbell, who was so pleased at meeting the team that he took the addresses of all the members on the Saturday night, with the intention of forwarding a barrel of the best apples at the beginning of the next season. He has proved as true as his word.¹

When the big Allan Liner crept up the Deep Water Terminus about ten o'clock on Sunday morning a large deputation, which consisted of a Reception Committee of the Halifax Curling Club, headed by President Murray, appeared to offer a hearty welcome to the Scottish curlers. The Captain of the team, forgetting for the nonce what morning it was, took off his Tam o' Shanter and gave a hearty cheer on seeing the Canadian deputation, which included the veteran Colonel Stevenson, who had come all the way from Montreal to join in the welcome, and whose face was already familiar to the Captain by his portrait which appeared in a recent *Annual*. The good old Colonel kept up his reputation for humour by slyly remarking, when the giant Dr. Kirk was introduced to him, "I think, Doctor, you are more a cathedral than a

¹ "The apples was coot."

kirk." Mr. Charles Thomson, who had been appointed by the Government to accompany the team on their journey through Halifax to Winnipeg, was also present among the deputation, and did all he could to see that their baggage was cleared by the Customs officials as soon as possible, after which they proceeded in sleighs through the snow-covered streets to the Queen's Hotel, where they were to be the guests of the local club during their stay. Mr. Smith was conveyed to the hospital in an ambulance, and placed under the kindly charge of Dr. Campbell. On arrival at the hotel the Captain was handed telegrams from various parts of the Dominion, offering a hearty welcome to the Scottish team; and in honour of their visit Mrs. M'Nab, wife of one of the local curlers, had penned the following Ode of Welcome:—

A thousand welcomes, and a thousand more
 To this new land—our wild Canadian shore:
 Good brother Curlers all!—A welcome true
 And hearty—we extend to you.

Our land is all before you, from the open door
 At Halifax—A thousand welcomes more
 Will greet you all along the snowy way;
 New friends and hearty cheer, from day to day.

Some call our land "The Lady of the Snows"—
 But, 'tis in truth The Kingdom of the Rose.
 Would you could see it in the early spring,
 When ice breaks, flowers bloom, and the sweet birds sing.

Or in the rich, warm, glowing summer time,
 When fragrant flowers and fruit are in their prime;
 Or in the autumn, when the vast wheat fields,
 The vines and orchards, each their harvest yields.

From ocean far across to ocean grand,
 It is a goodly, fair, and pleasant land;
 To it we bid you welcome, Scotsmen true;
 We'll do the very best we can for you—

For though we are not a' "John Tamson's bairns,"
 Full well we love and reverence Scotland's cairns,
 Her mountains, lochs, and glens—her purple heather,
 The plaidie, bonnet blue, the kilt and feather.

"Noo play the game, wi' brooms and stanes and a'!"
 "Play me ane there, wi' juist a canny draw."
 An' gin ye fin' ye're sometimes sorely pressed,
 Play "elbow in" or "out," as ye think best!

O hey! for Scotland's dear and bonny name!
 O hey! the pleasures o' the Roarin' Game!
 Shout, Curlers! make the very rafters ring!
 "Scotland for ever!" and God save the King!



THE SPIRIT OF CURLING.

CHAPTER III

IN ACADIA : AT HALIFAX

Welcome, thrice welcome, Caledonia !
Welcome Kilmarnocks, brooms, an' kilts, an' a' !
A curler's grip mak's all the world kin,
What matter, brothers, if we lose or win.
The passion dream of Scotland still remains,
Her blood runs curling through our loyal veins,
One flag, one freedom, and one King are ours.

REV. A. BENVIE.

THERE is at present much being said on the necessity of a speedy connection between the old country and Canada. Our voyage on the *Bavarian* was enjoyable, but it was too long. There is no reason why the distance from Liverpool to Halifax should not be negotiated in six days, which would do much to bring the greatest of our colonies and the mother-country into closer connection. The proper gateway from Great Britain to Canada is Halifax : it is the nearest and the best port, and it is a British port ; until that is recognised and acted upon, no matter what fiscal policy may be adopted, our union with the Dominion cannot be perfect. Once or twice we asked the reason why this short service had not been established. The answer always was, "Politics, politics." "A plague on both your houses," we said ; "what has politics to do with the matter ?" Still the head was shaken. But better things are to be hoped for soon. Halifax, our first port of call, is properly designated "the most British city in America." It is the oldest fortified city in the

Dominion; for it was so far back as 1749 that Lord Cornwallis, by instruction of the British Lords of trade, landed there with a large body of emigrants, and gave the place the name it still bears in honour of Lord Halifax who sent him out. It is the capital and also the largest city in Nova Scotia; along with New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island it formed part of what was included under the French *régime* as Acadia (l'Acadie or la Cadie), a name derived from a Micmac word *ākāde*, indicating "abundance." The town and its splendid harbour are both so well fortified that the city has been called the "Cronstadt of America." Not only its sea connection, but the fact that it is the Eastern terminus of the Canadian railway system, give to Halifax a most important position from a commercial point of view. There is a great amount of wood everywhere in evidence in the streets and residences, and these have rather a dingy appearance, owing, we were told, to the fact that so much soft coal is burned; but these defects are outweighed by the picturesqueness of the situation and the fine views obtained from all parts, and especially from the citadel. The population, we were informed, was something like 40,000, of which one-third are Roman Catholics. The social life, as one might expect at the seat of the provincial government, the Roman Catholic Archbishop, the Anglican Bishop, and the chief naval and military headquarters of North



Photo by Gauvin & Gentzel, Halifax.

W. M'NAB, HALIFAX CLUB.

America, is very attractive and interesting. The city has the reputation of being one of the gayest and richest on the continent, but, fortunately, along with this, runs its reputation of being one of the most charitable.

Naturally, in the stirring times when France and Great Britain were in conflict, and during the wars of the American Revolution, Halifax played an important part, and it has the further distinction of being the first place in the Dominion where a newspaper was started, viz. the *Halifax Gazette* in 1752.

Dalhousie College, of which one of the keenest of the local curlers, Professor Murray, is a leading light, was named after the Earl of Dalhousie, during whose administration it was erected (in 1820), is the chief educational institution of the province, and has about 600 students, male and female, in attendance.

Curling at Halifax and in Nova Scotia

It was quite in historic order that we should begin our tour at Halifax, for the club there claims seniority over all clubs on the continent, save Montreal and Quebec. The earlier annals of the R.C.C.C. give 1847 as its date of institution, the later give the year 1838. In the early part of the last century curling was practised by Scotsmen in Nova Scotia, and Captain Houston Stewart, who was connected with the Penninghame Club at home, had, prior to 1843, organised a club at Halifax where Dr. Grigor, a fiddler second only to Neil Gow, Colonel Gray, and others were keen supporters of the game. From October 1823 to December 1826 it appears that Captain Houston Stewart commanded the *Menai* frigate on the North American Station, and for two winters had charge of the Halifax Dockyard. The *Royal Gazette* records the arrival and departure of the *Menai*,

Captain Stewart, November 1824 and May 1825, also November 1825 and May 6, 1826. An entry by J. B. Franklin in A. Belcher's *Almanac* for 1826 says, "January 26, dined at Captain Stewart's." There seems, therefore, to be little doubt that the winter of 1825 or 1826 saw the formation of the Halifax Club, and that its antiquity is greater than is generally supposed. When Sir Houston Stewart was Admiral at Halifax Station from 1856 to 1860, he was an honorary member of the Thistle Club.

Professor Murray, who is responsible for much of what is here stated, says that a tradition was handed down to him by Mr. H. M. Creighton, a curler of the early fifties, that the curling-stones found embedded in the mud of Chocolate Lake at very low water some years ago were lost by some over-enthusiastic officers in the early days. It is supposed, therefore, that the club had lapsed into silence some time after Captain Stewart's departure. About 1847 it was revived. The *British Colonist*, December 19, 1848, says: "We understand that the Curling Club will be in active operation this winter." On December 20, 1848, the *Sun* attempts a joke: "A club, with a view of practising the Scotch game of curling has been organised in the city. We have never seen the game played, but as the Scotch are a sensible people we presume it is something on the slow-and-sure principle." At the Annual Meeting, held on December 17, 1849, at the Colonial House, John Richardson was elected President; John M'Dougall, Vice-President; James Reid, Chief, probably Skip; William Forsyth, Secretary; William Laidlaw, Treasurer; James Price, caterer; Alexander Ogston, James Williamson, Walter Robb, Patrick Shields, and James Greig—Council. These are the first officers of which Professor Murray in his research into the history of the club finds any



PROFESSOR MURRAY.

President, Historian, and Poet-Laureate of Halifax Club.

records. The next year the jovial "Jamie" Reid is styled Patron, and Janet Richardson, Patroness, a dignity enjoyed by her for over twenty years. In 1852 W. Murdoch supplants James Reid, and remains Patron till his death. The earliest recorded dinner of the Curling Club is described by the *Nova Scotian* of April 1, 1850: "The members of this favourite Club of good-fellows and their guests, a numerous party, dined together at the Masonic Hall on Tuesday last, March 21. The worthy townsmen, Messrs. J. Richardson, J. M'Dougall, President and Vice-President, performed the honours of the table. The viands, including the customary beef and greens, were furnished by Hessline in his usual princely style. It was not until a late or rather an early hour that the joyous party separated. During the evening there was literally a whirlwind of jokes, songs, and sentiments. The veteran chief of the curlers, Mr. James Reid contributed his full share." "Jamie's" speech on that occasion was said to be so broad that none but the elect could interpret it. Halifax, Thistle, Dartmouth, and Pictou Clubs joined the Royal in 1852, and most likely were in existence for some years previously. The New Caledonia and New Glasgow joined in 1854. Clubs were also instituted at Stellarton, Sydney, Truro, and Cape Breton. The *Nova Scotian* of December 16, 1850, says: "A few weeks since we noticed in the *Eastern Chronicle* an intimation that the Pictou Curlers were organised with a regular set of rules and bye-laws. We are happy to hear this, for it will be remembered that, when the match came off at Truro last winter between Pictou and Halifax, the former did not know enough of the regulations of the game to convince them of their defeat, but as this is not likely to occur again, now that through the agency of the Halifax Club they are better informed, we should really

like to see the rival players once more contend for the 'beef and greens and fixins'." In 1851 the Royal Caledonian Club, according to the following minute, bestowed on the Halifax Club the powers of a branch: "In consideration that the Halifax Club is as yet the only associated Club within Nova Scotia, power is hereby granted to the office-bearers of the Halifax Club *ad interim* to admit new clubs and transact the other necessary curling business of the branch, subject always to the approval of the Royal Caledonian Curling Club, until another club shall have joined the R.C.C. Club, the office-bearers of which shall share with them in these interim duties, and when three clubs shall be associated, then the foregoing rules and regulations shall come into operation within this branch. (Signed) James Ogilvie Dalgleish, *Chairman*." In 1852 the Nova Scotia branch of the Royal Caledonian Club was formed with four clubs, the Halifax, the Pictou, the Thistle, and the Dartmouth. In 1854 the new Caledonian of Pictou (James Primrose, President; James M'Donald, Secretary) and the New Glasgow, afterwards the Bluenose (T. R. Fraser, President; E. Roach, Secretary), were admitted to the branch; and two years later (1856) the Antigonish, on the application of its President (Hon. W. A. Henry), was admitted. The Presidents of the branch were William Lowe, Adam Reid, C. W. Dickson, and William Finlay; the Secretaries, T. Humphrey, and R. Boak, jr. On January 14, 1886, the Maritime branch of the Royal Club was organised, with S. F. Matthews of the St. Andrew's as provisional Chairman, and E. L. Whittaker of the Thistle St. John as Secretary. This branch terminated its brief life shortly after 1891. In New Brunswick the oldest club is the Fredericton, which was formed in 1854, and was closely followed

by St. Andrew's Society, which began its prosperous career in 1856. The Thistle of St. John was organised on March 27, 1874. Among the earliest Nova Scotian matches we have one in 1854 between the President and Vice-President of the branch for the benefit of the poor, £5 a side, to which were added sundry bets among the members, making the sum £12:5s, which was handed over to the Mayor of Halifax. Another match for firewood to the poor took place that same year. In 1862 a great match came off between the Halifax and Pictou clubs on a mill-pond about two miles from Truro, three rinks a side with five players on each side. Of this match the Secretary of the New Caledonian Club, Pictou, W. N. Rudolph, writes: "The play excited deep interest, and was witnessed by 2000 people. A sleigh, accommodating about fifty persons, and drawn by six horses, conveyed persons to and from the pond throughout the day. Numbers of the fair sex were on the spot, and added in no small degree to the beauty of the scene. The day was very fine. The utmost good feeling prevailed during the whole play, and on the termination of the game the opposing forces adjourned to the Prince of Wales' Hotel for dinner. Here speeches and songs passed the time merrily until a late hour, when the company separated, with expressions of mutual esteem, to return to their homes." The palmy days of the Halifax Club began under Captain Drummond of the Black Watch, "that excellent officer, warm-hearted gentleman, and keen curler," who was President in 1851-52. With the first ice on Dartmouth Lake the curlers would be seen making their way over the harbour dragging the stanes in boxes with runners, all delighted in the prospect of a good game, followed by beef and greens and fixins'. Sometimes Chocolate Lake or Forman's Pond, a few rods west of the

present rink or Hospital Pond, was honoured with a visit. There was a great outburst of enthusiasm about 1865, when over a score of new members, including Henry Peters, were entered; but little more is heard till April 18, 1872, when, on the application of the Hon. W. A. Henry, Dr. T. R. Fraser, Vice-President of the Thistle, and George Blakelock, Vice-President of the Halifax, the Halifax Club was incorporated and given power to hold \$10,000 worth of real estate. These acts celebrate the union of the Halifax and Thistle Clubs. In 1874 the new building, foreshadowed by the Act of Incorporation, was built by Henry Peters on Tower Road. The deep hollow was filled by an astonishing number of loads of clay (1000 it is said). This made an excellent bottom, but nearly ruined the club. Bonds for \$4000 were issued on January 1, 1875. The building, described in the *Herald* by an enthusiastic curler as "the finest in the Dominion," was formally opened on Saturday, January 9, 1875, in the presence of many guests, including several ladies. Hot coffee, cake, and refreshments were served till 11 P.M. This building, with its low roof and high platform, separating the two sheets of ice, its southern exposure and northern protection, remained the home of curling till 1899. On January 30, 1880, the club was honoured by a visit from the Marquis of Lorne, then Governor-General of the Dominion. For fully two hours a rink, skipped by His Excellency, played against a rink of Halifax veterans, the score ending 10 to 11 in favour of Halifax, the ends being equal. It was at Halifax that Major De Winton sketched the rules for the points game, afterwards called the Governor-General's points. The first contest according to these rules was in January 1883. These rules were observed by the club till the close of 1900, though some competitions were under the

Caledonian Rules, *e.g.* the competition, 1886, February 7 and 8, when Sydenham Howe won the R.C.C.C. medal with a score of 22 points, the highest score in this competition in Scotland having been 21, which was made by Admiral William Heriot Maitland Dougall of Scotsraig. The highest possible at that time was 32 for 8 points. In 1888 for 9 points the highest possible became 72, and under this system the highest score reported to the Royal Club up to the present is 36 points. In the eighties the Halifax saw the formation of the Green, the Blue, and the Heather Rinks, the greatest fighting combination the club has ever seen. The financial history of the club does not appear to have been in keeping with the distinction of the players; but when things were about the worst, and the club on the verge of liquidation, the city having ordered the sale of the building for a tax bill, a new era was opened up when Mr. Donald Keith bought in the building and gave it rent free for the season 1892, in consideration of a confirmation of the sale of the property to him. The club was then reorganised with Julius G. Sievert as Secretary, and probably Captain Boileau, R.A., as President. The organisation was repeated next year under the Hon. W. Ross, President; A. T. Smith, Vice-President; and the indomitable J. G. S. as Secretary. On May 8, 1899, the Halifax Curling Club, Limited, was incorporated, with Charles Archibald, President, and Dr. D. A. Campbell as Vice-President. A building large enough for three rinks and a triple bowling-alley was then built on land running from South Bland to Brussels Street, which was bought for \$1030. Mr. J. Rhuland was the architect of the building, the total cost of which, land inclusive, amounted to \$7220. The club leased the building from this company and formally opened the

rink for curling, December 28, 1899. The bowling-alleys had been opened two weeks earlier. The following summer two rinks for quoits were prepared in front of the building, and were in great demand till the short evenings heralded the return of frost. From the rules as to membership it is evident that the Halifax Club was fully alive to the best traditions of the old game, for Section 1 reads as follows: "This club shall consist of keen curlers, men who love the game for the sake of the sport and the healthful exercise it gives, and who will strictly adhere to the constitution and bye-laws and rules of the club, and always act and speak so that no unseemly conduct shall be known nor profane language used while on the ice, at the Club-house, or at any meeting of theirs whatever." In the possession of the club are a great many valuable trophies, foremost among which are the Drummond stones which were blocked out of a pair of Blackford boulders by H. M. Drummond, Megginch, Scotland, late of the 42nd Royal Highlanders, President of the Halifax Club in 1853. There are also the Davis stones presented by Robert Davis, the Peters Cup, presented by Henry Peters, the Romans Cup, the Collingwood Cup, the Alfonso Cup, and the Thistle Medal, which is awarded to the most successful skip. Since its reorganisation the club has been fortunate in having a set of good curlers and good business men at the head of affairs. When it became evident that we in Scotland were really in earnest in our movement to send out a team to play friendly matches with our Canadian brethren, Mr. F. C. Simson, who was then President of the club, came over on a visit to Scotland, and impressed upon the Secretary of the Royal Club the propriety of starting the tour at Halifax, and, taking his compasses, he then marked out

the route which he considered best, and which was eventually adopted at headquarters. From first to last Mr. Simson took the greatest pains in regard to making the arrangements for the tour successful, and throughout all their experience the team had no kinder or more valued friend. He was one of the first to welcome them, and one of the last to leave them, as he made a special journey to Winnipeg to wish them God-speed there on their departure to play in the United States. In the present President of the club (Professor Murray) the curlers also found a most enthusiastic supporter of the game, and one who did his utmost to promote the comfort of the team when they were in Halifax. The manner in which he had carried out the arrangements was evidently appreciated by his brother curlers, who, as will be afterwards noted, presented him with a gold-mounted walking-stick in recognition of the way in which he had fulfilled the arduous duties devolving upon him.

During our stay at Halifax we were the guests of



F. C. SIMSON.
Ex-President Halifax Club.



Photo by C. P. B. Co.

HALIFAX, N.S.

the club at the Queen's Hotel under mine host, Mr. Fairbank, one of the members of the club, who did his best to minister to the creature comforts of the team during their stay. This was our first experience of the Canadian Hotel, and we were introduced "right away," as they themselves would put it, to the distinctive features of hotel life in Canada and the States, which impressed themselves upon us more and more as the tour proceeded. These were the innumerable company of dishes of all sorts and sizes which made up each meal, the great number of families which seemed, owing no doubt to the domestic servant difficulty, to board at the hotels, the excessive temperature, for the hotels like the private houses and trains are all heated by steam pipes up to 60° or 70°, the free-and-easy way in which the general public flock into the open reception hall of the hotel, which at times made it very oppressive, especially for the Captain of the team, who was besieged by inquirers who wanted to meet representatives of the districts of Scotland with which they themselves were connected. And then there was the terrible telephone, which is certainly far more in evidence in hotel life out there than it is at home. It is a small world, and it was rather curious for me to find that, having spent the evening before my departure at North Berwick, where his congregation and numerous friends had met to celebrate the jubilee of the Rev. Dr. Sprott and to present him with appropriate gifts, one of the first voices to salute me by the telephone at Halifax was that of the worthy Dr. Pollock, Principal of Halifax College, who was ordained to the ministry in company with Dr. Sprott, who is a native of Nova Scotia, and whose jubilee had been celebrated at the same time, when he was presented with \$1000 and an address, the former of which he generously gifted at once for

a scholarship in the College. With Dr. Pollock, who is very much respected in this district for his good work of half a century, the Captain had many interesting conversations during his stay at Halifax. A good many greetings awaited us on our arrival at the hotel, and of course that ubiquitous party the interviewer was always in evidence blocking our path with his interminable queries, and furnishing in the newspaper next morning an account of our interview, which was generally very much drawn from his own imagination.

Hearty Welcomes

From the Ontario Curling Association came the following: "Peterborough, December 27.—Rev. John Kerr, Halifax.—A hearty welcome to our curling brethren from across the sea. Keen ice and warm hearts await you.—E. B. EDWARDS, Chairman, special Committee, O.C.A."

The Captain's reply to this was as follows: "Halifax, December 28.—E. B. Edwards, Peterborough, Ont.—Scottish team thank you much for kindly telegram. Already we feel that brethren in Canada mean to overcome us with hospitality. Keen and clear.—KERR."

Another telegram was as follows: "St. John, December 27.—Scottish Curlers, Halifax.—The Curlers of St. John welcome you to Canada, and are with pleasure anticipating your visit to our city, and trust that your trip through Canada will be a pleasant one.—R. KELTIE-JONES, and the Presidents of the other clubs in St. John."

The reply to this was sent by Mr. Husband, the Honorary Secretary and Treasurer of the team. It was as follows: "Halifax, December 27.—R. Keltie-Jones, President, St. John Curling Club.—Scottish team thank you for telegram. Curlers here have given us great reception and shown us great hospitality. Please convey this message to the other Clubs.—HUSBAND, Secretary."

On Sunday evening, although still feeling the effects of the prolonged sea voyage, the Captain preached in St. Andrew's church, that of the Rev. Dr. Black, the chaplain of the Halifax Club, who as such had a call upon his services. Besides a large congregation, the members of the team were all present, even those who had suffered from *mal de mer*, now looking hale and well. On our return to the hotel we were entertained to supper by one of the members of our team, Provost Ballantyne, the occasion being the celebration of his silver wedding. The health of the worthy Provost, whose wife and daughter were present, and accompanied us throughout the tour, was duly honoured. Before parting, Mr. C. J. Thomson, a gentleman who formerly belonged to Edinburgh, and who is now at Virden, Manitoba, who had been deputed by the Government to welcome the team and accompany us throughout the tour, addressed us as follows:—

“It always affords a Scot who has been away from his native land a few years a great amount of pleasure to meet a Scotsman who is only out from the old land, to shake him by the hand, to look into his eyes, to hear him talk, and to learn where he came from, who were his friends, and what he had been doing in the old country. The pleasure is all the greater when one happens to know the district where the newcomer hails from, and when he finds that in former days he was acquainted, perhaps intimately acquainted, with the friends of the man who has recently left Scotland and arrived in this new land. And fancy the delight, the inexpressible delight it gives me on this occasion to come down from my home in Manitoba, over 2500 miles away, to welcome so many true-hearted, true-blooded Scotsmen, some of them the friends of my youth, and all of them the friends of my friends in some way or other. I say the

delight, the pleasure, is beyond expression. Brother curlers, this is not only a special occasion, it is a unique occasion, I might call it the greatest event in the annals of curling since the world began, that five-and-twenty Scotch curlers should leave their hearths and homes in the dead of winter, brave the terrors of the deep, cross the ocean to this Canada of ours, and all for the purpose of trying their skill at the noble game with their brother curlers on this side of the Atlantic. Realising this, the Canadian Government, desirous of welcoming the Scotch curlers to Canada and of extending to them all the courtesies in their power, as well as desiring to show its great interest in this unprecedented event in curling, has sent from the Far West, where the seat of curling on this American continent now holds its great annual bonspiel, a representative whose duty it is to welcome in the name of the Canadian Government each curler individually, to shake you by the hand in the heartiest manner possible, as curlers only know how, and to extend to you in your united capacity all the courtesies of this young and prosperous nation. Gentlemen, Canada is a nation in a nation, and extends to you 5,000,000 welcomes in the name of the Canadian Government: in the mottoes of welcome *Cead mille failthe*, but Canada gives you 5,000,000 welcomes all at once. Gentlemen, I am glad to hear that your voyage across the ocean has been a pleasant one, and that any sickness you may have experienced will not in the slightest interfere with your usual good play. Let me also hope and trust that your tour through Canada will be a most enjoyable one, that you will have many successes although you may have some defeats. You have strong curlers to play against. Men who, if they like, can have practice four months of the year, as against your week or a fortnight at a time,

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Yours truly
L. J. Thomson

as I know, but with the real science of the game as played in the old land, there is in my mind no reason to fear that you will not be able to hold your own with even the best you meet. I wish you all success. And when your time is done and you have to return to your own homes, I trust you will take with you a happy recollection of the scenes and of the welcomes, the enjoyments and pleasures which you will experience all the way through, and that after you have returned to your home you may be long spared to recount to your friends and the curlers of Auld Scotland the bloodless battles you fought on this side of the Atlantic wi' the besom and the stane. Gentlemen, I bid you again in the name of the Dominion Government 5,000,000 welcomes, a very happy and prosperous New Year, many o' them, and a safe return to dear Auld Scotland."

We had expected, with favourable weather, to land at Halifax on Friday the 26th, and to have the following Monday and Tuesday for practice on the Halifax rink, that we might recover our sea-legs, and make ourselves acquainted with the conditions of play on the Canadian rinks, but as we did not arrive until the Sunday morning, owing to the delay at Liverpool, our intentions in this direction had to be limited, and with some practice on the Monday we decided to have our first pitched battle with a Canadian club. We were driven up to the rink on Monday morning in the sleighs of the Transfer Company, which were generously placed at our disposal by the Halifax Club during the time we stayed in the city. On arrival at the rink we found a great company waiting to receive us heartily, and the interior as well as the exterior of the building so decorated as to make the place a real scene of beauty. Countless bannerets and great masses of bunting had been utilised upstairs

and down. At the western end was displayed the Scottish flag with the lion rampant, and above it the following Gaelic motto, *Caed mille failthe o Alba uir*



THE HALIFAX RINK.

Photo by Dr. Kirk.

do shean Alba, "a hundred thousand welcomes from new Scotland to old Scotland." Around the building the following various mottoes and phrases were displayed in colours: "A cannie draw to the tee"; "Dinna be a hog"; "You're the billy, Geordie"; "Wick and curl

in"; "We're brithers a' when curlin'"; "Haud the win' aff him, he's gleg"; "Play the besom"; "Fit fair an' soop weel"; "Rattle up the gairds"; "Chip the winner"; "Oh, be cannie"; "A vera pat-lid"; "Gie him heels"; "Kaggle to a hairbreadth."

As soon as we began to try our specially prepared "Ailsas" we found to our dismay that many of them had been far too keenly cut on the edges of the concave bottom, and as these made their way up the rink sent up a spray of ice very much resembling a peacock's tail. The most of the stones in fact did not cross the hog's score. Those that had been taken out without any special preparation fared best, and the idea of those who thought that we should have taken with us the ordinary "channel stanes" as they were used at home were justified by our first experi-



Photo by Gowin & Gentral, Halifax.

J. G. SIVERT.
Ex-President Halifax Curling Club.

ence. Some attempt was made to have this defect in our granites rectified, but it may be said that it was not until we reached Toronto, and the defect was taken in hand by Mr. Russell, ex-secretary of the province, that they were really put into proper form, and given an appearance similar to the Canadian weapon of ordinary use. There were many hearty hand-shakings throughout the day, as a good many of the older worthies of the Halifax Club came to give a friendly welcome to the members of the team, and as we were not engaged in

any particular match, we had every facility for friendly talk.

On the Monday evening a smoking concert, the first of many of these "functions," which were perhaps the most trying of our tour, was held in the retiring-room adjoining the Halifax rink, and, according to the Halifax papers "a right jolly good time it was." The local curlers provided a fine programme, which included quartettes, songs by Messrs. West, Norman, Mitchell, Pemberton, and others; recitations by A. Johnston, clog-dancing, and other novelties. The visitors did their share in contributing to the fun and merriment. Mr. D. Provan of Edinburgh made a great hit with his Scotch songs, his "Jean Jeemison's Bannet" being especially good; and Captain Simpson also sang in splendid style. Upstairs the tables were bountifully spread.



DR. D. A. CAMPBELL.
Halifax Club.

On Tuesday a six-rink match was played against the Halifax Club, which is accounted one of the very best in the district, and it was not only a great surprise to themselves but to their Canadian brethren that the result should be in favour of the Scotsmen, who had only had a short experience of the new conditions of play, which not only included covered rinks, but the use of the "hack" instead of the "crampit," with which the majority of them had been accustomed to play. The match stood: Scotland, 84; Halifax, 78.

This day will ever be one of the most memorable in the annals of Canadian curling, and indeed of the game



Photo by Gawwin & Genzel, Halifax.

H. ST. C. SILVER.
Halifax Club.

itself, for in the evening a Curling Court was held, at which no fewer than thirty-five "Knights of the Broom" were initiated into the "Mysteries," which may safely be put down as a record. For the purpose of holding the Court the curlers journeyed from Halifax to Bedford, where after an excellent supper in the hotel the Court was duly constituted, the Captain officiating as "My Lord," and Mr. James Simpson and Major Scott-

Davidson as his "Officers." Among those who were initiated were Colonel Stevenson, Professor Murray, and Mr. Keltie-Jones. The proceedings were under the charge of Skip Cousin, who found his duties very arduous. They created the greatest mirth, and although the experience of the various candidates proved to be very trying, they one and all expressed their pleasure at being so fortunate as to have come through them at the hands of the Scottish team. So popular indeed was the Court, notwithstanding its rough-and-ready mummeries, that its fame got bruited abroad, and the Captain was besieged on all hands to continue the holding of the Court at each place visited, but it was felt that this would be too much to take in hand, considering the team's other engagements, and it was thought better to leave to those who were initiated at Bedford the

mission of carrying through the "Mysteries" in other parts of the Dominion.¹ After a terrible ordeal of fines for all kinds of transgressions, the "stoup" was eventually "roupit" by Major Scott-Davidson, and after spirited bidding it was knocked down to ex-president Mr. Frank C. Simson at four guineas, and it was handed over by him to President Murray to be preserved as a valuable relic in the archives of the Halifax Club.

The Halifax Club had made arrangements that, as the Scottish curlers could not visit any of the neighbouring centres on their tour, outlying clubs should come to meet them at Halifax; and accordingly picked teams gathered there from all over the province of Acadia, it being the ambition of all the clubs to play against the Scots. Yarmouth, Sydney, Amherst, Antigonish, Truro, N. Sydney, Pictou, and New Glasgow all sent contingents for the great battle, "Nova Scotia v. Old Scotia." Of all the clubs in the Dominion, Truro has perhaps the greatest reputation, and for Scotland Skips Bramwell and Ballantyne did well to be only 5 shots down in their conflict against the rinks skipped by such warriors as Dover and Mackenzie. Against Pictou, which is also a club of great renown, the young Sanquhar skip, Mr. Bramwell, did great execution, for he only allowed Pictou to score 2 shots, and took 22 to himself, his majority of 20 being one of the greatest ever heard of in a match in the Dominion. On the evening of this day, being Hogmanay, the curlers were the guests of the North British Society, which has for its object the cultivation of fellowship among Scotsmen in the province and the relief of those belonging to the old country who may happen to be in want, and is perhaps the oldest of

¹ The order for administration of the Curlers' Court is given as Appendix I.

its kind in Canada, having been instituted so far back as 1768. The feast was enlivened by a piper, who appeared in the garb of Old Gaul, and marched before the company to the supper-room playing the "Cock o' the North." During the evening a military band, which had been in South Africa, played Scottish airs in splendid style,



Photo by Gauciu & Gentzel, Halifax.

C. J. KERR.
Halifax Club.

Every member of the team felt quite at home in this gathering, which in song and sentiment was distinctly redolent of Old Caledonia. An original play entitled "The Judge and the Piper" was performed during the evening, and caused much amusement. In Halifax, as in Scotland, the following day, New Year's Day, was observed as a general holiday, all the shops being shut. Levees were the order all round, naval and military

uniforms being everywhere in evidence, and making the crowded assemblages very picturesque. The Captain of the team and a good many of the members attended these functions. A visit was first made to the levee of the Governor, the Honourable J. G. Jones, then to that of the General in Command of the Forces, Sir Charles Parsons, then to that of Archbishop O'Brien, the head of the Roman Catholic Church, who rules over more than two-fifths of the population of Halifax, and who, though busy receiving thousands on that day, did not refrain from telling the Captain of the team some amusing Scotch stories. The levee of the Episcopalian Bishop Courtenay

was also attended, and here as elsewhere a very hearty welcome was offered to the Captain and the members of the team, the very sound of the name "Scottish curlers" seeming to arouse the warmest interest and affection. The majority of the team, while in Halifax, took advantage of the Transfer Company's vehicles to visit the Citadel, from which they obtained a splendid view of the city, the



Photo by Dr. Kirk.

FRONT OF THE CLUB-HOUSE—HALIFAX CURLING CLUB.

noble harbour, and the surrounding country. In private sleighs many had runs through the beautiful public park, from which a good view of the harbour was obtained. The big fish-curing establishment of Messrs. M. and N. Smith was an object of attraction and admiration to a good few. To give some idea of the extent of this emporium we may say that 12,000 cwts. a month of dried fish, such as haddock, pollock, cod, and hake or ling, are dealt with, and 5000 scale fish in the same period, while 40,000 barrels of pickled fish are put up and sent out per annum. The establishment of Mr. Wilson, a Fraserburgh man, is on a smaller scale than that of Messrs. Smith, but here

the "freezing system" was viewed with keen interest. At Halifax most of the members of the team made their first acquaintance with the famous Malpeque oysters, and at one particular howff, where these delicious bivalves were served up in the most charming style, a good many were accustomed to foregather under the wing of their Halifax brethren to pree the excellences of the Malpeques, accompanied by a liberal supply of XXX stout. The kindness of the "Halifax," the "City," and the "Royal N.S. Yacht Squadron" clubs in placing their privileges before the members of the team was very much appreciated. In fact all through the tour the social clubs in the various places visited were very much enjoyed by the members of the team. These clubs, as a rule, were not so much heated up as the hotels, and although in the latter the members of the team were generally franked, a good many preferred to betake themselves to the clubs, where they enjoyed their meals under cooler conditions. At the very outset of their tour the Scotsmen were considerably amused at the Canadian custom of saluting a speaker when he gets upon his feet to make a toast or a reply. He was generally hailed somewhat as follows: "What's the matter with ——?" "Oh, he's all right; Oh yes, you bet." "Tin-can, tin-kettle kyi, kyou." "Who says so?" "We say so." "Who are we?" Then the name of the club or party was shouted, sometimes spelt. Then came the well-known cheers "A jolly good fellow, so say we all of us, so say we all," followed by "Now, he's smiling," or "See him smiling," which was several times repeated, to the tune of "My Darling Clementine" the last line being extended by the words "just now." "He's a curler," "He's a daisy," "He's a Provost," all served to magnify the refrain, which was sometimes rather

disconcerting to the speaker, though always amusing to the audience.

We met a good many Scotsmen at Halifax who wanted to tell us how they were faring, and have a crack about old times and the old country. Many others were descendants of Scotsmen who had come to regard themselves as Canadian and to love Canada, but who had in their veins the love of the Fatherland, and were enthusiastic in their devotion to Caledonia. They were mostly keen curlers, who had inherited from their ancestors a love of "Scotland's ain game." No better example of this class can be mentioned than Mr. James Munro of New Glasgow, one of the steel princes in that city where steel so much abounds, and one of the famous Bluenose Club players—

The boys that fear no noise
Although they're far from home.

The old Bluenose Club has a grand history. The first time that the Marquis of Lorne, when Governor-General, offered a cup for play among all the granite clubs of Canada, this club journeyed 1500 miles each way, and won the cup four years in succession. In the revived Maritime Province they will no doubt occupy a prominent position with Mr. Munro as their energetic and enthusiastic secretary. When he heard of the coming out of the Scottish team Mr. Munro wrote the Captain as follows:—

NEW GLASGOW, N.S., *December 3, 1902.*

Rev. John Kerr, Dirleton.

DEAR SIR—We brothers of the broom are looking forward with great pleasure to the visit of your team of curlers.

It will just be one hundred years ago that my great-grandfather came to Nova Scotia from Scotland, I have his letter of introduction from the Kirk-session in my safe.



Photo by G. R. Waldren, New Glasgow, N.S.

THE KETTLE.

I write to wish your boys a safe voyage; and I can assure you all, that, throughout Canada, you will receive a cordial welcome. I hope to have the pleasure of playing with you in Halifax, and to learn some points in the glorious game from you. You will please convey to my brothers from over seas the greetings of a true Scoto-Canadian.—Yours truly,

JAMES MUNRO.

Against Mr. Prain the New Glasgow rink with the steel prince as skip, Mr. A. K. Munro, "hin-haun," Mr. Jenkins, President of the club second, and Mr. R. M. M'Gregor as lead, were victorious by 8 shots, so that but for him the Scotsmen would have led over all at Halifax, for they were only 4 points behind.

This keen Scoto-Canadian curler of New Glasgow gave good proof of his regard for Scotland by taking a trip to Old Glasgow some years ago, and marrying a lady of considerable literary talent, who has proved to be to him a true helpmeet, and desirous of training up her family as curlers. The portrait opposite is their son James Ives Munro, aged eleven months, who may fairly pass with broom in hand as the youngest curler in Canada.

A great farewell reunion took place at the Halifax

rink on the Friday evening before the departure of the team for St. John. At this meeting Mr. D. R. Clark announced the work of the Scottish curlers at Nova Scotia in brief by stating that they had won seven games, lost ten, and drawn one—totalling 46 points down and 42 points up—a remarkable result, considering their want of experience in the Canadian methods of curling.

Canadian Rinks and Canadian Curling

It may here be noted in regard to these methods that in most places in Canada they have four or five months of good ice every winter, that this is so secure that they can draw out a programme of events and publish a calendar for the curling season which has very seldom to be altered. Owing to the intensity of the frost, twenty degrees below zero being quite an average temperature from Halifax to Winnipeg, they have to play within covered courts. These are generally substantially built at a cost ranging from \$4000 to \$10,000. A foundation of sand, sawdust, or something of the kind is carefully laid, and at the approach of the frosty season a supply of water is turned on. As soon as this is frozen, a fresh supply is added, and gradually a solid and substantial foundation of ice is laid, which lasts throughout the season. The thickness of this basis of ice enables them to play from the "hack," which is cut into the ice to a depth of three or four inches, and



Photo by Waldren, New Glasgow, N.S.
JAMES IVES MUNRO, JR.

permits the foot of the player to be placed therein. It was found that at Halifax and elsewhere the various lines and rings required for the game had been worked into the ice in colours and embalmed for the occasion therein by the fresh water that was sprinkled over the rink. So smooth is the ice on these rinks that the sweeping to which curlers at home are accustomed was really not necessary, but the Canadian curlers have made sweeping a fine art, for though there is nothing to remove from the ice they ply their besoms, which are not broom kowes but housemaids' brooms, in such a manner that they create a vacuum in front of the stone when it is set in motion, and coax it thereby to its destination, while on the other hand if they find it has too much pith they suddenly uplift their brooms, when the stone responsively comes to a standstill. The absolute level of the ice and its freeness from roughness of surface permit the Canadian curler to take a far wider "curl" or "twist" than is ever possible or advisable at home. Guarding is therefore quite a different science from what it is in Scotland, for though a stone upon the tee may appear to be perfectly safeguarded the Canadian player can afford to ignore all the protectors, and by curling round to the extent of six or eight feet displace the winner. In the most of their play they work entirely with the wrist, for the ice is so keen that they have simply to place the stone thereon and direct it to its destination by a gentle turn of "elbow in" or "elbow out," a straight shot seldom being played. They have such an abundance of good, keen, and clear ice that whenever there is the slightest "glut" they never think of playing. The experience which we generally have at home of having to take the stone back so that force may be given to it in the return of the swing is almost unknown to

them. A good many of our victories were due to the fact that the condition of the ice made it necessary to use the force of this swing, to which our Canadian brother curlers are almost entire strangers. But it was not only in regard to covered rinks, which, especially in the evening when the electric light was turned on, made it difficult, owing to the lights and shadows, to regulate the force of the stone and the directions for sweeping; it was not only because of the fact that in most rinks there were crowds gathered round the "teehead" and changing about as each end was played, viewing the game from galleries or from snug enclosures protected by plate-glass windows, an experience which was quite novel to our Scottish players; it was not only that out in Canada and the States they universally played from the "hack," to which the majority of our team were quite unaccustomed, but there were special features which handicapped the Scotsmen throughout the tour. One of these undoubtedly was the fact that the curling-stones, while being transferred from place to place in the railway trains that were heated, as we have mentioned, to such a high temperature, became themselves over-heated and required a considerable time to cool down. On more than one occasion the members of the team were surprised to find their curling-stones settling down half-way up the rink when they had given them sufficient impetus to carry them into the "parish," and on going up to find out the reason for such conduct, it was found that by their extra warmth the stones had embedded themselves to a considerable depth in the ice. Another great factor was that wherever the Scottish curlers went, they found, jaded and tired as they usually were, a fresh relay of Canadian curlers waiting to receive them, with their feet, as it were, upon their native heath. These had been, in most

cases, practising on the same rink for weeks previous to the arrival of their brethren from Scotland. In the case of Quebec and Montreal, where it is usual to play with "irons," which weigh from 50 to 60 lbs., instead of the granites, which averaged from 35 to 40 lbs., it was at first supposed that the generous offer to give up these "irons" and play "granites" on meeting the Scots would tell greatly in favour of the latter, but, as it turned out, the curlers in each of these centres had provided themselves with an excellent set of "granites," and, discarding their "irons," had devoted themselves to practice with the "Ailsas" for a considerable time before the Scotsmen put in an appearance. There can be no doubt that practice with the "irons" gives a more thorough insight into the various scientific points of the game, and this experience seemed to tell in the favour of the iron-playing curlers of our Canadian branch, who certainly put up against us as fine a game as any we had to meet in the granite-playing provinces. Nearly all our matches were decided by the playing of a certain number of ends. Such being the case there was no necessity for objecting to the custom which is prevalent in Canada, and which has been justified by many leading players out there, of skips, and even of other subordinate players, after being called upon to take their place in the "hack," coming up to view the situation round the tee, and forming their own judgment independent of the directions of the "doupar." Had the matches been played by time, it would have been necessary to point out that this custom was a violation of one of the leading rules of curling, namely, that when a player goes up to the "hack" or "crampit" to play, he must implicitly obey his skip's directions, and give up any rights he might formerly have as skip of directing the game. It was one of our resolutions come to on

board the *Bavarian* that we should, if at all possible, avoid making any objection to what might appear to us to be breaches of the laws of the game as we understood them, and on looking back over the whole tour we have no more pleasant reflection than this, that on no single occasion did any dispute arise, or was it ever necessary to call in the aid of an umpire during the progress of any match.

On our departure from the old country we took a good supply of the old broom "koves" with us, intending to use them on the Canadian ice, but we found the "kove" unsuitable there. The "koves" were, however, in great demand by our Canadian brethren, who were anxious to secure specimens for exhibition in their rinks as mementos of old Scotland, and we had not gone very far on our journey before we parted with the most of them.



Photo by Notman, Halifax.

FRANK ROBERTS,
Vice-President Halifax Club.

Farewell Meeting at Halifax

At the farewell gathering at the curling rink on the Friday evening, Mr. D. A. Heron of North Sydney addressed the company, and said he was sorry that the visitors could not go to Sydney, but they had come to Halifax, and he was glad Halifax had entertained them so handsomely. The Halifax Club had invited all the clubs in the Province to come there to meet them. They had enabled them to engage in the games with the visitors and share in the pleasures, and he could not say

enough in praise of them all, but there was one man to whom particular credit was due, namely, President Walter C. Murray, and on behalf of the visiting Nova Scotia curlers he presented him with a gold-headed cane as a slight token of appreciation of his kindness. President Murray thanked them for their gift, and said, if they were pleased, he was sure Halifax was satisfied. According to the *Acadian Recorder* of January 3, "The event of the evening was the speech of the Captain of the team of Scottish curlers in returning thanks to the Halifax Club for their kindness. It was an eloquent address, brimful of wit, of kind words, and every word spoken with a true ring. His praises of the kindnesses extended them by Halifax was of the most hearty character; he said they were going on a long journey, and they did not know what was in store for them, but they would never forget Halifax; first impressions were lasting; and in the annals of the Royal Caledonian Club, Halifax would have a prominent place. Their original intention was to come to Canada *via* New York, but Mr. Frank C. Simson of the Halifax Club was in Scotland, and at their headquarters produced maps and compasses, and showed them that Halifax was the nearest port, and so induced them to come direct to Halifax, the gate of Canada. They had acted on his advice, and how pleased they were words failed to express. They had met fine people—genial and kind, and all working in harmony; they were men among men, and they had a man in every sense of the word in their President, Walter C. Murray. He referred to their keen interest in the game, and advised the formation of a Maritime Provincial Branch of the Royal Caledonian Club, suggesting that if this were done a cup might be presented by the Mother Club for competition at a great Annual Bonspiel. As to their own tour, it was not the

figures of the games that were so important, but it was the good feeling, the drawing closer together of the home Club with her children in Canada, and he felt sure that in this respect their tour would be a success. If so, they would return home delighted with their visit, and Old Scotland would always remember particularly their 'brithers' in New Scotland. The Rev. gentleman's remarks were time and again interrupted with applause, and at the close rousing cheers were given, and the company sang 'Will ye no' come back again.'

"President Murray responded on behalf of the Halifax Club, and said he felt pleased that their efforts had been so much appreciated. He assured the visitors that their coming here meant an epoch in curling in Halifax; it gave an impetus to the game such as was never felt before; their only regret was at the ice not being very good, not for themselves, but to give the visitors an opportunity for practice on keen ice in rinks. He expressed the sincere wish of all for a pleasant journey through Canada, and he thought they should send Mr. Simson to Montreal to meet them on their return homeward, to induce them to sail from here instead of New York. He extended a warm welcome to come to Halifax again, and was glad to hear from the Rev. Mr. Kerr that they might make another visit in the near future.

"'Auld lang syne' and the 'National Anthem' concluded the programme, and as the visitors were seated in the team to drive away they were cheered again and again by the Nova Scotians."

As it is difficult in one's own words to describe one's own doings throughout the tour, these, as in the above case, will be generally given by quotation from local and other records. It is very satisfactory to find one of the members of the team, Mr. Henry Prain, in the excellent running description which

he gave in letters contributed to the *Dundee Advertiser*, writing to that paper on January 4 as follows: "On Friday evening the Halifax Club drove us out to the rink to bid us a collective good-bye, and the speech of our Captain in reply to the toast of the Scottish curlers was a masterpiece of good taste and raciness. He is the right man in the right place, and if he cannot curl so often as we would like owing to his many other duties, he keeps the team up to the mark, and can convey the message of the old country as no other of us could." In the same letter Mr. Prain says: "Of our Canadian brother curlers better sportsmen as opponents or kindlier crowds as spectators we never met. Every good shot was cheered to the echo. Indeed I think our successes received the heartier greetings." This the Captain can cordially endorse, as he had time to go round the galleries in the rinks to watch the progress of the various matches, and it appeared to him that the majority of those present, from the way in which they applauded the good shots made by the visitors, were anxious that the Scots should be victorious. He has no doubt that this was in their mind a way of expressing their sympathy with the old country.

After a very pleasant stay in Halifax the visitors took their departure for St. John on Saturday morning. About fifty Halifax curlers and twice as many other citizens were at the North Street Station of the Inter-Colonial Railway to see the Scotsmen off. The Amherst curlers left by the same train on the C.P.R., and the gathering "made the welkin ring." The Scotsmen cheered for Halifax, the Haligonians for the Scotsmen, and the Amherst men for both. "Jolly good fellows," "Auld lang syne," and "Will ye no' come back again" were among the songs sung between the cheers, and hand-shakings were the order of the day. The train

pulled out at 8.40 amid the combined cheers of the assemblage. The small son of one of the leading curlers is reported on the occasion to have asked his father "if he and his friends were cheering so loudly because they were so glad to see the Scotch curlers away from Halifax."¹ While the cheers were in reality an expression of appreciation and goodwill, there was as usual some truth in the child's remark, for if the four days had been made four weeks, and the Halifax curlers had entertained the Scotsmen in the same style, there is no doubt that the strain upon them would have been too severe. When they were commenting upon the kindness and hospitality of the Halifax curlers it was said, "Wait till you get to St. John"; and at each place the same idea was passed on to the next place of call, as if the Canadian curlers always expected that those farther on would go one better in treating the Scotsmen. But in now looking back over the tour, and trying to realise the great kindness shown to the Scotsmen on every hand, it may safely be said that Halifax gave the keynote to other places, for each seemed to vie with the other to find out some way of showing kindness to the Scots. Among the gathering at the station were a good many ladies, and here it was noted at the outset that these had specially attracted by their delightful and winning manners the affections of the Provost of Bathgate, who made his confession on leaving Halifax in these words, "Kindness in man, and women with their beautiful looks, win our love." We now for the first time made the acquaintance of the special Pullman car, the "Calgary," which in terms of arrangement with the Railway Companies was to take the team from Halifax to New York. This car

¹ It was this same precocious youth who, after viewing a curling match from his nurse's arms, described it thus to his mother when he got home, "Daddy swept water, man hollered, Daddy hollered."

we found handsomely fitted up and in every way comfortable. Besides a smoking compartment there was a drawing-room, which was set apart for the Committee, and twenty-four comfortable seats for the team, with a longitudinal passage down the middle of the car. Each couple of seats was transformed into a sleeping berth at nightfall, and by an ingenious arrangement a second berth was worked down from what appeared during the day as the solid and decorated roof of the train. The lower berth being handiest, and commanding the window, was generally preferred, but some were of opinion that in occupying the upper berths they had certain advantages. It may here be said that while railway travelling in Canada and the States is on the whole comfortable, it is not in advance of railway travelling in the home country. The pace of the trains, generally speaking, is certainly much slower than the ordinary pace in the home country. Over a large portion of the country this did not exceed what has lately been decided to be the limit for motor cars in this country, namely twenty miles. This is no doubt to be accounted for by the fact that bridges are seldom or never seen along the railway route, and the numerous level-crossings require caution on the part of the trains. The accommodation given in the compartments for passengers' luggage is much more limited than at home. On the other hand the amount of luggage, or "baggage" as it is usually called out there, allowed to each passenger (150 lbs.) is more liberal than with us. What is called the "check system" is, however, a great improvement on anything we have. On his arrival at the station the passenger has simply to show his railway ticket and hand over his impedimenta to the baggage master, who then fastens a small tag to each article, and gives the passenger a similar check with

a corresponding number. The Railway Company then becomes responsible for the luggage, and holds it till reclaimed at the passenger's destination by the presentation of the duplicate check. A transfer agent generally boards the cars on their arrival at each station, who undertakes the delivery of the luggage, takes over the checks from the passenger, and gives receipts for these. The charge for this is usually twenty-five cents per



SLEEPING CAR.

Photo by C. P. R. Co.

package, and this agent, or the hotel porter who may act the same part, sees that the package is delivered at the hotel. Baggage is also sent to the railway station from the hotel in the same way. The drawback to this system, as the team found on many occasions, is that the baggage has usually to be ready to be called for a considerable time before the traveller himself requires to start, and sometimes considerable delay takes place in its delivery. On more than one occasion the members of the team found that on arrival late at night or early in the morning they had to go to bed for any sleep or rest

that was possible, without such comforts as were stowed away in their trunks. The attendants on the various cars were found to be mostly "darkies," but in every case, so far as the team's experience went, they were extremely civil and obliging. While the Scottish curlers had their Pullman to themselves it was rather curious to note, as a feature of the Canadian and American railway system, that there were no special sleeping-cars for ladies, which



"OFF AND AWAY ON THE BIG RAILWAY."

is surely a defect. As there are generally no raised platforms at the stations the passenger ascends the car by the aid of a small flight of steps. It was here for the first time that our good Secretary Husband, in stentorian tones, shouted out, "All aboard," that cry with which we were to become so familiar before the tour was finished. So from Halifax, amid the cheers of our numerous friends, and with a delightful sense of the kindness we had received there and were likely to receive throughout the Dominion, we were "off and away on the big railway," our next destination being St. John, New Brunswick.

CHAPTER IV

IN ACADIA: ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK

This is the forest primeval. The murmuring pines and the hemlocks,
Bearded with moss, and in garments green, indistinct in the twilight,
Stand like Druids of old, with voices sad and prophetic,
Stand like harpers hoar, with beards that rest on their bosoms.
Loud from its rocky caverns, the deep-voiced neighbouring ocean
Speaks, and in accents disconsolate answers the wail of the forest.

Still stands the forest primeval; but under the shade of its branches
Dwells another race, with other customs and language.
Only along the shore of the mournful and misty Atlantic
Linger a few Acadian peasants, whose fathers from exile
Wandered back to their native land to die in its bosom.
In the fisherman's cot the wheel and the loom are still busy;
Maidens still wear their Norman caps and their kirtles of homespun,
And by the evening fire repeat Evangeline's story.
While from its rocky caverns the deep-voiced, neighbouring ocean
Speaks, and in accents disconsolate answers the wail of the forest.

LONGFELLOW.

WHEN it was known that the Scottish team was about to come out to Canada there were numerous claimants among the various clubs of New Brunswick for a visit. In name of the St. John clubs the following cordial invitation was sent to headquarters:—

November 24, 1902.

DEAR SIR—I venture to write you in your capacity as Secretary to the curlers who are to come to Canada this winter. The Halifax Curling Club has informed us that you will in all probability arrive in Halifax about the 26th or 27th of December, and

after remaining with them for four days, will then come to make us a visit of two days.

Now it goes without saying that the curlers of this city are delighted beyond measure at this determination on your part, and I can assure you a warm welcome in the Winter-Port City of Canada.



Photo by Connolly, St. John.

CLARENCE FERGUSON.
Secretary St. Andrew's Club.

We have three clubs in the city: the St. Andrew's—the parent Club—founded in 1856, the Thistle established in 1874, and the Carleton Club about 1900.

I am speaking for the three clubs when I state that it would afford a great deal of pleasure if you could arrange to play them all while here.

The news of your coming has aroused in the curlers of the whole province of New Brunswick the liveliest anticipations of friendly contests with your players, and the Fredericton Club, the Moncton

Club, and the St. Stephen Club will all come to the city on the occasion of your visit, and if possible will engage with you in the roarin' game.

I may add that Fredericton, the capital of the province, is the home of keen players, and is distant about sixty-five miles from this city. Moncton, where the head offices of the Inter-Colonial Railway are situated, is about ninety miles away, while St. Stephen is on the border line between Canada and the United States; and is distant about one hundred and twenty miles from here.

If there is any information that I can give you in any way touching your visit, or otherwise, I shall be glad if you will command me.—Faithfully yours,

CLARENCE H. FERGUSON,
Barnhill Building, Princess Street, St. John.
Secretary, St. Andrew's Curling Club.

A. DAVIDSON SMITH, Esq.

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At Moncton, where the head offices of the International Railway are situated, the local club had just had a handsome rink constructed, and an earnest wish was expressed that the team should make its visit memorable by opening the rink. It was however decided to keep to the original programme, and to make St. John the centre where other clubs might be asked to meet the Scotsmen. The scenery in the early part of the journey from Halifax to St. John is very picturesque, but as the journey goes forward it becomes very monotonous, with commonplace hay barns, primitive looking farmsteadings, scraggy fences, and those numerous "dikes" which are built to protect the soil from the tide which comes far



ST. JOHN.

up the province, and which had, as we travelled along, covered the banks of the river Petit Codiak with great ice boulders, piled up in beautiful confusion. Uninteresting as the country might appear we could not forget that the American poet, Longfellow, had made the Annapolis district to our left the scene of his beautiful romance of "Evangeline," and that even the mud-fences that we passed had come under notice in his classical hexameters as

Dikes, that the hands of the farmers had raised with labour
incessant,
Shut out the turbulent tides; but at stated seasons the floodgates
Opened, and welcomed the sea to wander at will o'er the meadows.

As for the "forest primeval" we believe it is as little in evidence in Annapolis, as it is on the route from Halifax to St. John. It is mainly "scrub." Fortunately for Canada the history of the country has not been marred by religious wars in which blood has been shed in the name of the Prince of Peace, and hatred roused instead of brotherhood. But the old controversy for possession between the *fleur de lys* of France and the "red cross" of England led to many a stirring strife, while the American Revolution and the consequent removal to Canada of the United Loyalists had an important influence in determining the future of the Dominion which can never be forgotten.

Longfellow's romance is founded on the expatriation of the French people by the English troops under Colonel Winslow in 1755. With poetic licence he overlooks the fact that this was necessary because the French settlers would not take the oath of allegiance, and were found to be siding against Great Britain when France was pursuing an aggressive policy against the British Colonies of North America. We could not find in all the records

of the long struggle that any valid complaint could ever be made against our home country for harshness or cruelty either toward the French settlers or the Indians, who at times were also found in rebellion. So we listened to the "Tale of Love in Acadie, home of the happy, still sung by the pines of the forest," without any reflection on the fatherland. On the other hand, when we came to consider the case of our brethren who, after the breaking out of the American War of Independence, had to leave their old homes and come over to Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Ontario, their property being confiscated, after much suffering, their only crime being loyalty to king and country, we felt proud of these men and women, and recognised how much their patriotism and principles had to do with the making of Canada. It was forcibly brought home to us, as we visited St. John and other places, that to the noble devotion of these expatriated loyalists we owe greatly the present spirit of independence so characteristic of the Canadians, and that devotion to the old country which is so deep-seated in their hearts.

At a good many places where our train stopped we had complimentary visits paid to us by curlers who had travelled long distances to see the Scotsmen and shake their hands, all at the same time expressing regret that we could not come to them. At Moncton we witnessed the curious phenomenon of the "bore" of 5 feet where the Petit Codiac flows into the Bay of Fundy, and the tide, when ascending its estuary, comes up in the form of a bore or wave from 4 to 6 feet high, the difference between high and low tide being here so much as 30 feet. During our stoppage at Moncton a deputation of the local curlers boarded the train to give us a hearty welcome, and expressed their regret, as we did ours, that we could not break our journey and have a game on their new rink.

Address from Chignecto Club

At Amherst, from which an invitation to play had been sent to the Royal Club before we started, a deputation also came on board and handed to the Captain of the team an address to which on the platform he made a suitable reply. The address was as follows:—

Rev. JOHN KERR, M.A., F.R.S.E.,

Captain "Royal Caledonian Club" of Scotland.

REV. AND DEAR SIR—We, representing the "Chignecto Curling Club" of Amherst, Nova Scotia, cannot allow you and our brother curlers from "Across the Sea" to "draw past our Tee" without extending our hearty welcome to Canada, and expressing our regrets that time does not permit your acceptance of our hospitality, and enable us to have the pleasure of becoming personally acquainted with each representative of your Club.

In extending to you our warm fraternal greetings, we know we voice the sentiments of "New Scotia towards Old Scotia" when we express the hope that your visit may strengthen the "tie that binds" us to the land that not only gives us the "roaring game," but so many of our forbears as well.

We heard with much regret that one of your number had been disabled on the way out, and in extending our sympathy we venture to hope that this will prove the first and only mishap of the tour.

Anticipating for you a royal welcome in the "West," we remain, on the part of the Chignecto Curling Club,
Yours fraternally,

R. C. FULLER, *President,*

JAMES MOFFAT, *Vice-President,*

ALEX. BONNYMAN PITT, *Secretary.*

IN ACADIA: ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK 125

When the Pacific Express steamed into St. John station, or depot as it is there termed, the train was besieged by curlers. Indeed, before the team had reached St. John, Messrs. A. Macaulay and R. A. Courtenay of the Thistle Club, and Dr. J. M. Magee and John Tillotson of the St. Andrew's Club met the party some miles up the line; while Mr. Keltie-Jones, President of the St. Andrew's Club, had gone all the way to



Photo by Climo, St. John.

R. KELTIE-JONES,
President St. Andrew's Club, St. John.



Photo by Climo, St. John.

JAMES M. MAGEE.
Vice-Pres. St. Andrew's Club, St. John.

Halifax to meet them and accompany them. An enthusiastic welcome was given to the Scotsmen as they emerged from the car, while the way out from the station was lined by members of the St. Andrew's Society, who raised their hats and cheered as the procession passed out. The visitors were escorted in cabs to the Royal Hotel, where they were the guests of the local clubs, and of the Legislature, which had voted \$350 towards defraying the expenses of their entertainment. As usual in

the hall of the hotel, one after another came forward inquiring for friends and relatives in the old country, and the Captain had a busy time in directing inquirers to such members of the team as might give them information, as representatives of the districts from which the inquirers hailed. After dinner the curlers were driven to the St. Andrew's Rink, where a smoking-concert was held, as the ice was not in sufficiently good order for play. A few ends in the way of practice were, however, enjoyed before the "smoker" began, by a rink of St. Andrew's players and one of the visitors.

The St. Andrew's Curling Club of St. John, New Brunswick, was established during the winters of 1855-1856. Some of its earliest members were W. C. Watson, James and Robert Milligan, William Girvan, James Walker, Robert and Alexander Jardine, James MacFarlane, Andrew Scott, Robert Cruikshank, Thomas M. Reed, Daniel Stewart, Dr. Boyd, etc. At its start the club owned but six pairs of curling-stones, presented to it by the 72nd Highlanders. Its first annual meeting was held on November 6, 1856, and it has enjoyed a prosperous career of almost fifty years. The first match with an outside club was played at Fredericton on February 26, 1857, and from that time down St. Andrew's has been noted for its record of outside matches. It has played every club in the Province, and most of those in Nova Scotia. Besides the local matches, each year the club visits and plays in about every city and town in the Province. It owns a splendid rink situated right in the heart of the city, and its membership keeps at about the same mark — 100 members.

Mr. Keltie-Jones occupied the chair at the smoker, and extended a hearty welcome to the brethren from

Scotland, expressing the wish that their stay in St. John and their whole trip might be a pleasant one. He said that their visit was regarded with the greatest interest over all Canada. Mayor White also spoke, and said, "We don't look upon you as strangers, for many citizens of St. John are either Scotch or of Scotch descent. The Governor-General of Canada is Scotch, and so are many others holding a high office in the Dominion. We look on you as brothers." His Worship then presented to each member of the team, on behalf of their hosts, a souvenir in the shape of a pin with the city coat-of-arms thereon, and the skips of the various rinks were presented with a silver St. Andrew's Cross. The Secretary, Mr. Husband, in thanking the St. John curlers for the souvenirs, said that since they had landed on Canadian shores they had been quite overcome with kindness. They had been told before leaving Edinburgh, by those who professed to be judges, that they would not win a single game, but so far as they had gone they had fared very well—much better, in fact, than they had ever expected. Mr. J. A. Sinclair, President of the Thistle Club, on behalf of the Rev. Dr. Fraser, extended an invitation to the visitors to attend St. Stephen's Church on Sunday morning, and the Chairman extended a similar invitation for St. Andrew's Church in the evening. On behalf of the Hampton Club, Mr. Ralph Marsh extended a welcome to the visitors, and finished up with an excellent song. Dr. Thomas Walker, as President of St. George's Society, also spoke some words of welcome. Provost Ballantyne, Mr. Prain, and Dr. Kirk were among the speakers of the evening, and among those who contributed songs and recitations were Messrs. R. S. Ritchie, Gordon, Bowman, Harvey, Watson, Smith, Malcolm, and Stewart. On the Sunday the Captain of the team conducted the

service in St. Stephen's church in the forenoon, when there was a good attendance of the team. In the course of the service, according to the custom at home, he included in his intercessory prayer the Mayor and the Corporation of St. John, and was much surprised to be told afterwards that this was the first time that such a thing had ever been done in the city. It is evident out there that the clergy consider their Mayors and corporations as past praying for, or that they have no faith in the efficacy of their supplications for the good of the community. In preaching from the text Isaiah xxxiii. 17, "Thine eyes shall see the King in his beauty; they shall behold a far stretching land," and in commenting on the momentous events of the past few years, the preacher drew attention to the share that this far-stretching Dominion had taken in sending troops out to South Africa to defend the Empire. With the regular soldiers of Scotland her volunteers had fought against the common foe, and, in the same spirit, Canadian volunteers and regulars had fought side by side. He had seen representatives of these, who came over to attend the Coronation of King Edward, and they were a fine body of men. They did not see that coronation in June when they expected to do so, and behold His Majesty in all the magnificence and pomp of the coronation; but when our Monarch lay stricken on his sick-bed there was visible in our King a far greater beauty than could be found in the might and pageantry of the coronation—for then the head of the greatest realm the world had ever known, while battling for his life, was most concerned, not for himself, but for the millions of his loyal subjects to whom the Coronation's postponement came in the nature of a disappointment, and they found him in humility acknowledging fealty to the King of kings. The humanity and love

of King Edward was also referred to by the preacher in connection with the King's visit to Scotland. Shortly after His Majesty's recovery a young Scotsman, who had served him faithfully, fell ill and lay in his mother's cottage near Balmoral. The King on learning this hastened to the sufferer's bedside, and after making minute inquiries about the case, he sent one of his own nurses to attend upon the invalid. Similar acts of gracious ministrations had marked the King's whole life, and when at last his eyes closed upon the affairs of this earth, he would behold a far-stretching land, greater indeed than the Empire of which he was the beloved head, on which the sun never sets. The visit of the Scots curlers, he said, was not solely for having competitions at their favourite pastime, but to cultivate good fellowship between the old country and the new. Their receptions had surprised them. Enthusiastic welcomes had been accorded them in Halifax and St. John, and when they left he hoped it would be found that this interchange of social fellowship and kindly feeling would not only work advantageously in a national sense, but advance the far-stretching Kingdom of their greatest King at the same time. There was a crowded attendance at St. Andrew's Church when the Captain of the team officiated in the evening, many being unable to find seats. The pastor of the church, the Rev. L. E. McNeill, in a few words of welcome said the pulpit Mr. Kerr occupied that night had been occupied by Dr. Norman Macleod in 1845, and in former days this old Scotch Kirk of St. Andrew's had been honoured by the ministrations of Burns, Wilson, Donald, and other distinguished Scottish divines. The preacher took for his text St. John xv. 15, "Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth; but I have called you friends:

for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you."

The weather was so open on the Monday that we had actually arranged to play a golf match on the Tuesday, as there was a good nine-hole course at St. John. In our team were included a good many who were quite as efficient at golf as at curling. The present lady champion golfer of Canada, Miss Mabel Thomson, lives at St. John, and it was arranged that she should play against the youngest member of our team and our best golfer, Mr. Bentley Murray; but keen frost setting in on the Monday night the suggested golf match had to stand aside for the curling matches that had been arranged for the Tuesday.

On the Monday a match was played against the Thistle Club, two rinks a side, when the scores were: Scotland, 28; Thistle, 15. The ice was not in the best of condition, and as a good many of the Scottish curlers were not engaged in play they took occasion to visit some of the sights of the city. Ever since the memorable fire of 1877, which devastated nine miles of streets and caused a loss of between twenty and thirty millions of dollars, the fair city which takes its name from the Baptist, like the river which is the source of its prosperity, has been growing in beauty and importance. And though the romantic tokens of French rule and Acadian simplicity were destroyed, the fire, as in many other cases, was a godsend to the city; for the new buildings now to be seen there are a great improvement on the old, and the population of St. John is now something like 45,000. The town, like most others in the province of New Brunswick, has a considerable Scottish element, and the proverbial clannishness leads to the combining together of all those who are of

Scottish birth or descent, so that they are "weel acquent" with each other. It is needless to say that the appearance of the Scottish team was regarded with the greatest interest by the inhabitants of the noble rock-founded Canadian city, by which "the Rhine of America," with its wonderful reversible cataract, pours its angry waters into the Bay of Fundy. This cataract, which is one of the wonders of the world, was of course a great centre of attraction to the team. It is caused by the river St. John, which rises in Maine and flows 450 miles, draining an area of some 17,000,000 acres, discharging itself in the harbour



ST. JOHN RIVER AND HARBOUR: FROM SUSPENSION BRIDGE.

in the Bay of Fundy through a rocky chasm, which is a little over 500 feet wide. At high tide the



Photo by Dr. Kirk.

LUMBER MILL WITH TIMBER CHUTE, ST. JOHN.

sea has a descent of something like 15 feet into the river, and at low tide the river has a like fall into the sea. It is only at half tide or slack water that this part of the river can be navigated with safety; and from the suspension bridge, 70 feet above high tide, with its grand span of 640 feet, a good many members of the team watched with excitement the various attempts of the boats to pass through, some of them being only

successful after they had made as many tries as the famous spider which in the darkest hours of King Robert's history determined the fate of Scotland. Across the river are the great Lumber Mills of Messrs. Cushing, which with their wonderful machinery for the dressing of the logs brought down the river, were of the greatest interest to the visitors. Not the least interesting part of the process witnessed at these mills was the capture of a log from the water by a native, who showed great agility at his work. He got immersed in the process, but some suggested that this was all part of the play, for it made him the subject of a handsome

donation from the visitors. The process of converting spruce-logs into pulp was also seen to advantage in the same establishment, and a specimen of the dry pulp was handed as a souvenir to each of the visitors.

St. John Banquet

On the evening of Monday there was a brilliant banquet in honour of the visitors in the large dining-hall of the Royal Hotel, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion with flags and bunting. Mr. J. D. Chipman occupied the chair. On his right was the Captain of the Scottish team and on his left Mayor White of St. John. Mr. R. Keltie-Jones, President of the St. Andrew's Club, was vice-chairman. Letters of apology were read from Lieutenant-Governor C. H. Labbilois and Attorney-General Pugsley, who were not able to attend. Among others present, besides the members of the Scottish team, were—

Premier Tweedie, Mayor White, Hon. A. T. Dunn, C. N. Skinner, J. D. Hazen, M.P., Hon. A. McKeown, Hon. G. F. Hill, Hon. J. V. Ellis, H. C. Read, P. A. Clark, Frank Rankine, A. P. Burnhill, C. B. Allan, F. C. Beatly, H. C. Rutter, F. S. White, P. W. Thomson, A. Watson, A. Mungall, E. A. Schofield, D. Cameron, C. W. Bell, N. E. Fowler, W. E. Foster, M. F. Mooney,



Photo by Mr. Kirk.

LUMBER MAN ON LOG, ST. JOHN.

H. S. Wright, C. T. Nevins, W. T. White, C. L. Warwick, W. J. S. Myles, D. J. Bruce, H. B. Robinson, A. Cameron, F. A. Jones, A. H. Campbell, Thomas Campbell, Thomas Hay, R. Orchard, W. H. Harrison, J. Montgomery, W. P. Robinson, R. H. Smith, A. W. Sharp, D. McClelland, D. R. Willet, G. R. Kennelly, H. P. Marquis, A. Malcolm, E. H. Flewelling, J. W. Cameron, N. H. Murchie, W. J. Draper, C. H. McDonald, J. W. Holly, E. E. Burpee, F. Miles, J. H. Pullen, J. Chesley, F. Watson, J. F. Shaw, N. Mungall, E. I. Rising, G. U. Hay, Dr. MacLaren, W. M. Rivers, A. B. Holly, J. H. Thomson, A. Macaulay, R. E. Courtney, J. A. Sinclair, Dr. Magee, G. M. Wilson, A. O. Skinner, J. E. Wilson, E. E. Shaw, Dr. Day, Wm. Sproule, J. E. Fraser, J. S. Gregory, W. A. Shaw, J. R. Warner, T. P. Pugsley, C. M'L. Troop, James Scott, N. H. Shary, F. L. Harrison, A. E. Wilson, Dr. Macaulay, G. H. V. Belyea, C. A. Lindon, G. F. Fisher, R. Brownell, John Black, John White, E. R. Taylor, F. S. Murdock, R. S. Ritchie, W. S. Fisher, G. A. Kimball, Percy Wetmore, T. E. G. Armstrong, R. M. Magee, B. M. Colwell, J. R. Ferguson, J. U. Thomas, A. G. Blair, jun., R. Randolph, W. S. Barker, J. E. Ganong, J. H. Tillotson, W. C. Purvis, C. S. Robertson, T. M. Stewart, E. M. Murray, J. K. Brean, E. R. Vickery. W. B. Snowball.

The menu card was in the shape of a curling-stone with coat-of-arms. Page 2 showed a harbour view of St. John, and the obverse contained the following verses :—

Nae game can mak' your blood run quick
As when ye draw a port or wick,
Or run the winner out, and stick
 Upon the tee, that's Curlin'.

Oh, hapless wretch who ne'er has known
The music o' the curlin' stone ;
To heavenly songs ye'll no be prone,
 That's what ye'll lose, no Curlin'.

Then came the following menu :—

“Tak' time an' mak' sure o' it.”
Oysters on the Shell.
Sliced Lemon. Queen Olives.
Scotch Broth.

Lettuce. Salted Almonds.
Chicken Halibut aux Carottes.
Creamed Potatoes.
Macaroni au Gratin.

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Pineapple Fritters, Port Wine Sauce.
Boiled Sugar-Cured Ham, Sauce à la
Essence.

Boiled Leg of Mutton, Caper Sauce.

Roast Turkey, Cranberry Jelly.

Roast Loin of Beef au Jus.

Lobster Salad. Radishes.

Roast Grouse, Dressed and Larded.

Roast Red Deer, Black Currant Jelly.

Mashed Potatoes. French Green Peas.

Celery and Cheese.

Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce.

Snow Pudding, Soft Custard.

Apple Pie. Lemon Pie. Madeira Jelly.

Maraschino Cream. Strawberry
Ice Cream.

Apples. Oranges. Malaga Grapes.

Nuts. Raisins. Confectionery.

Coffee.

Sauterne. Port. Claret. Sherry, etc.

"Man, that's Curlin'!

Noo, gie's a sang."



Photo by Clinco.

A. WATSON.

St. Andrew's Club, St. John.

The obverse showed a picture of the falls, and on the last page was the Royal Hotel coat-of-arms.

Mr. Chipman having in a neat and patriotic speech proposed the toast of "His Majesty the King," Mr. W. S. Fisher then proposed the toast of "His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor and the members of the Local Legislature." He welcomed the visitors to "our country, so full of resources, and hoped that they felt at home since arriving in the city, and that they would be favourably impressed with the country as they extended their tour. He was sorry that the Lieutenant-Governor and some other members of the Government were not able to be present as they had intended." The Hon. H. A. M'Keown said that as one of the advisers of the Government he extended a cordial welcome to the distinguished visitors from across the water. Knowing the industry

and ingenuity of the Scottish people the members of the Government were pleased to meet so important a representation of that country. He hoped that in their tour through Canada they would all be favourably impressed, and take away kindly feelings toward the people they might meet. The Hon. A. T. Dunn and the Hon. Mr. Hill having also spoken words of welcome from the Government, the Hon. J. T. Hazen said there might be differences of opinion among them as regards the way in which the country should be governed, but no matter what the political opinions were of those present, they all joined in extending a most hearty welcome to the Scottish curlers. The toast of "The Royal Caledonian Curling Club" was proposed by Mr. Andrew Malcolm, who coupled therewith the names of the Captain of the Scottish team, and of the Secretary, Mr. Husband. The Captain responded, saying that he was there that night to convey to them a message from their mother-club. Scotland was the home of curling, although some people tried to bestow that honour upon Holland. He spoke of the loyalty of Scotland, and also of the loyalty of their brethren in Canada, who had so recently fought and died in South Africa to uphold the honour of Britain's flag. The Canadian soldiers had proved themselves to be worthy of the old country, and of the Dominion. He felt pleased indeed with the hearty handshakings they had received since coming into the colony, and he felt assured that the reception accorded to them would long live in their memories. He hoped that there would be more representatives sent from Canada to Scotland to be present at the annual meeting of the Royal Club, and he was sure that if the old Maritime Province was revived, and the brethren in that district came into closer relations with the Royal Club, a cup would be offered for

competition as had been done to the Canadian branch. The Chairman proposed the toast of "The Imperial Forces," coupling with it the names of Majors Bertram and Scott Davidson and Captain Simpson, which the guests all drank heartily and then sang "Rule Britannia." Major Bertram, in reply, said that during his service in South Africa he met with several Canadian officers and soldiers, and found them to be military men worthy of the highest praise. He spoke in particularly amusing terms of the Canadian soldier's inclination to cut down trees. Major Scott Davidson said he was in favour of the young men of every country receiving a certain degree of military training. Captain Simpson said that he was in South Africa one year during the war, and was a witness to the valour exhibited by Canadians in that country, which was now a matter of history. The Hon. Senator Ellis, in proposing the toast of "The City of St. John," said he was exceedingly glad to be present, and to help to welcome the visiting curlers from the mother-country. Among the United Empire Loyalists who founded that city there were a good many Scotsmen, who contributed in a large measure to the expansion and welfare of the country. The second Mayor of St. John was a Scotsman. He did what no other Mayor since has been able to do. He held on to the Mayorship twenty-one years, and what was more—he received a pension. Mayor White was the next speaker. He regretted that he was neither a Scotsman nor a curler. He thanked the curlers of St. John for inviting him to attend, and for the enthusiastic manner in which the banquet had been carried on. It was a pleasure to be present when the curlers of the city were doing honour to themselves by honouring their guests from Scotland. He was pleased to meet with the Rev. Mr. Kerr, who had introduced an innovation in his Church services the

day before by praying for the Mayor and Corporation. He might state that that prayer had already had good results, for a resolution had been passed by the Corporation that day that the salaries of the Aldermen should be increased. He believed that no nationality made so much for the progress and greatness of Canada as did the Scots. They were this evening in a maritime city of the loyalists, the gateway of Canada. Although its history was short compared with that of English and Scottish cities, yet it was one full of progress and prosperity. The city of St. John was the Winter Court of Canada, as Montreal was the summer court, and it had made rapid progress within the last few years. He hoped that the visitors had enjoyed themselves, and that they would return favourably impressed with Canada. The Hon. C. N. Skinner said that St. John had four great immigrations—first that of the loyalists by which we received a great imperial impulse, then came the immigration of the Scots, then that of the Irishmen, and lastly that of ourselves. The banquet of that evening, he said, was a New Brunswick banquet, and it was with joy that the people of St. John took part in it to welcome the Scottish curlers. Mr. J. D. Hazen in proposing the toast "Our Guests," expressed himself as being much in accord with the idea of New Brunswick Curling Clubs being more closely associated with the Royal Caledonian Curling Club. Continuing, he said that Canada was proud to welcome the representatives of a nation whose soldiers were known the world over for their valour, and alongside whom Canada's sons had fought on the South African veldt with honour to themselves and to their country. He hoped that the Scottish curlers on returning home would imbue their countrymen who were seeking homes in a foreign land, with the idea of settling in Canada.

At his request the brethren heartily drank the health of their guests. Provost Ballantyne stated that he was much impressed with the warmth of the reception accorded to them, and with all that they had seen in Canada. It was with much interest that he heard of the Corporation having powers to increase the salaries of their Aldermen, and on his return home he need not say that he would suggest this system at Peebles, though he was doubtful as to what the result would be. He hoped on some future occasion to visit the Dominion in the summer season. Messrs. Prain, Henderson, and Provost Gordon delivered short, pithy speeches, and Mr. John H. Thomson, who had been rather unmercifully chaffed during the evening for his defeat at the hands of a Scotsman during the day, gave an excellent song. Mr. Ritchie gave with equal acceptance an English and an Irish song, and several other gentlemen contributed to the success of the meeting by songs and recitations. Dr. Kirk, having thanked the curlers of St. John for their hearty reception, then proposed the health of Mr. Chipman, who so well performed the duties of Chairman, and Mr. Chipman having made a suitable reply, the company joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne" and the National Anthem.

In his speech at the banquet, the Captain remarked that the soft weather in St. John which they had experienced up till now, was, no doubt, due to the number of cats in the place; for it was a well-known Sanquhar story that an old and keen curler there, after watching "baudrons" for some time as she was washing her face, bringing her paw over her right ear (a sure sign of soft weather), snatched the poor cat up from the hearth and dashed her out at the door, saying, "Get oot, ye jade, an' no sit there and mak' thow." When the curlers came out from

the banquet the weather was so much improved, from a curling point of view, that a good game was looked forward to on the Tuesday with the various picked rinks from the Province of New Brunswick. In these matches, in which each club was represented by a single rink, the visitors engaged several clubs at one time, this itself being a considerable handicap. Provost Ballantyne of Peebles was the only one who was able to hold his own,



MRS. KELTIE-JONES.

and he succeeded in defeating the Carlton Rink by 15 shots to their 13. The St. Stephen had rather a hollow victory against the Edinburgh skip, Cousin, who happened to be off colour for the day, while St. Andrew was 4 points up against Bramwell's rink, which has all round proved the best in the team. Campbelltown was also victor by 14 to 7 over Mr. Prain's rink, and thus, over the whole, Scotland had the worst of it; but 24 shots down on two

days' play, and that against picked rinks each fresh for the encounter, while our team had continuous work on hand, was, on the whole, fairly good, and up to this stage the mother-country's representatives had no cause to be ashamed of the way in which they had held their own. The stay in St. John was all too short, for, besides their play and feasting, the members had to meet kinsmen from all parts, and have talks with them of old days and characters. While all was kindness on the part of the St. John curlers, special praise is due to Mr. and Mrs. Keltie-

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Jones, who at their splendid mansion, where the Duke and Duchess of York had resided on their visit, entertained members of the team in royal style. Mrs. Jones took a special interest in the team, as she is herself a thorough Scot, being a daughter of Sir John Usher, Bart. of Norton, Mid Lothian.

When they prepared to depart on Tuesday evening, on their way to Quebec, a great crowd gathered at the station. Short speeches of thanks and farewell were made from the steps of the special saloon by the Captain and Provost Ballantyne, and as the train steamed out of the station the company raised vociferous cheers, and sang in chorus, "Will ye no' come back again?"



Photo by Climo, St. John.

C. A. KIMBALL.
Past-President St. Andrew's Club.



Photo by P. H. Green, St. John.

J. WHITE
St. Andrew's Club, St. John.

CHAPTER V

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC : QUEBEC CITY

Here sailed Jacques Cartier bold, and great Champlain,
Here vigorous Frontenac with iron ruled ;
Here fell two heroes ; one in victory
Scarce realised ; his rival in defeat
Scarce known. Peace from their glorious graves has schooled
The ancient discord, till our minstrelsy
Sings growth united in war's vacant seat.

ALFRED THOROLD.

WHEN the programme of our tour was drawn up, the curlers of Toronto, one of the greatest of the Canadian curling centres, forwarded a gentle remonstrance to headquarters that too much time was allotted to visiting some places after the team had left "the gate of Canada," Halifax ; but the Royal Club had to bear in mind that she had a special duty to perform to what was formerly called the Quebec Club, and is now known as the Canadian branch of the club. At the other great centres curlers had formed associations of their own which, while looking to the mother-club as their guide, had their own government and stood by themselves, as the Manitoba branch and the Ontario branch respectively, their business being entirely in the hands of their own executive, to which their annual fees were paid ; while the old Canadian branch, with some twenty-five clubs in its connection, had kept in touch

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with the mother-club just as much as any of the home provinces. Twelve days of the tour were therefore allotted to Quebec, Montreal, and Ottawa, the three chief venues of the curlers in the Canadian branch, and from their experiences at these places even this allowance was too short to do justice to the reception that was prepared for the visiting team.



LADIES' CURLING CLUB CHALLENGE CUP.
Presented for Competition between the Montreal,
Quebec, and Lachine Ladies' Clubs.



QUEBEC AND ONTARIO CHALLENGE
CUP.

Curling in Quebec Province

It is not certain at what time curling was introduced into Canada from the old country, but Quebec seems to have been the point from which the game, on being brought from Scotland, started on its successful career. We hear of curling going on there about the close of the eighteenth and the beginning of the nineteenth century, but the first Transatlantic curling club was formed at Montreal in January 1807 by some natives of North Britain who wished to introduce the national pastime—their favoured national game—on the St. Lawrence.

In that same year a game was actually played on the river a little below the Port so late as April 11. The membership of this club was limited to twenty, and among the original rules were these: "The club shall meet at Gillis's on Wednesday every fortnight at 4 o'clock, to dine on salt beef and greens. The club dinner and wine shall not exceed 7s. 6d. a head, and any member infringing on this rule, under any pretext whatever, shall be liable to a fine of four clubs. No member shall ask a friend to dinner except the President and Vice-President, who may ask two each. The losing party of the day shall pay for the bowl of whisky-toddy to be placed on the middle of the table for those who may choose it." In recording the resolution passed in February 1820 that the club should dine at the beginning and the end of winter, the Secretary adds: "*N.B.* This was adopted when the Club had not met for more than six years, partly occasioned by the war in which we were engaged with the United States." At first the Montreal Club, for want of proper granites, had but a feeble existence, but irons of a rude description in shape something like large tea-kettles, were adopted, and were found to suit better. These weighed from 46 to 65 lbs. each, and were the common property of the Club. At Quebec a regular curling club was formed in the year 1821. We find the two Canadian clubs engaged in their first tussle at Three Rivers in 1835, when, as it happened, Montreal had to pay the dinner. In regard to the use of wine on the occasion, the Montreal Secretary wisely enters in the Minute Book: "The Secretary has never seen such a thing, and as this is the first, so he hopes it will be the last time that ever he shall hear of champagne being exhibited at a bonspiel dinner." Colonel Dyde, the famous Canadian curler, in describing these early days,

says that the cause of this unusual proceeding was "that there was no good, not even tolerable, whisky to be had in Three Rivers," and he goes on to say: "There were twenty-six guests at the dinner, which was good and substantial, and though we had no haggis, the deficiency was in some degree supplied in roast turkeys, of which it is said nine graced the board. Owing to the slender means of the club, the eight Montrealers had to pay £3:2:6 each as the cost of the meal, and about the same sum for going and returning. An amusing scene took place when the company separated just before starting at daylight. The wine bill being rather high, some of the Montrealers objected, and as a convincing proof that the host had charged too much, one of them produced from his pocket the cork of every bottle that had been emptied, and the number of corks and bottles did not correspond; but a little investigation showed that several bottles had been consumed by some of the guests out of sight of the cork-keeper, and the bill was paid without further parley." When the Grand Club was formed in 1838 the Canadian curlers, finding that in a few particulars their rules of play differed from those adopted in Scotland, at once threw all differences to the wind, and in a truly patriotic spirit gave their allegiance to the mother-club.

The Montreal Thistle Club was formed in 1842. For a good many years these three were the only clubs on the Caledonian list; but we hear of military clubs at Quebec, the officers of the Dragoon Guards at Chambley and the officers of the 71st Regiment having their respective clubs in 1841, when they proposed to challenge Montreal. A third club, the Caledonia, was formed at Montreal in 1850. Kingston comes upon the scene in 1859, Ottawa in 1862, Belleville in 1867, and Arnprior in 1868. Within the last thirty years many other clubs

have been added, and we have now twenty-three clubs in the province, all affiliated with the Royal Club. From the



ROYAL CALEDONIAN CUP.
(Victoria Jubilee Trophy.)

first, district medals have been awarded there as they are at home. The distance between the competing clubs is often, of course, very great, but it is no obstacle to the bonspiel. Montreal thinks nothing of going 200 miles to play Quebec, and *vice versa*. "Some of the medals," says the Secretary of the branch in 1860, "cost the winners £50, but they are all highly prized."

In the course of our tour, representatives of the Canadian branch caught us up at Utica, whither they had come to play the curlers of the United States their annual match—another proof

that distance is no object when curling is concerned. The most coveted trophy in the Canadian branch is the handsome silver cup which was gifted by the mother-club, the Royal Caledonian, in commemoration of the Jubilee of the late beloved Queen Victoria, to be played for annually by the clubs of the Canadian branch. After

their matches they always have a "beef and greens" feast, and the haggis and Atholl brose are not forgotten. They toast the King, the Governor-General, and then "Oor auld respectit Mither, the Royal Caledonian Club." Never through all their history do we find the Canadian curlers, as they follow the old game, forgetting its old home, and the home of their fathers. At the same time, in the spirit of true brotherhood, they are ever found anxious to advance the interest of those who belong to other countries and nations in the health-giving and manly sport. Here is a cutting from a Canadian paper which illustrates the progress of curling among the non-Scottish, and its unchanged attraction for the Scottish citizens of Quebec so far back as 1854: "The great event of the past week was the monster curling-match. Scotsmen had challenged all who came in from the south of the Tweed to beat them at their national game. The challenge was instantly responded to by the curlers of Quebec, or 'Barbarians' as they facetiously styled themselves, and immense excitement ensued. Sir James Alexander, A.D.C., acted as Mayor. The game commenced at one o'clock, and continued with great zeal until half-past four. The scene on the river was novel and interesting. Hosts of ladies and gentlemen and many gay equipages surrounded the rinks. Bursts of merriment, snatches of broad Scots, cries of 'Soop him, soop him,' resounded on all sides. Curling-stones with red or blue ribbons came gliding towards the tee, now quietly, anon with thundering force, as the skips directed. The curlers, besom in hand, seemed all absorbed in the game, occasionally coaxing some favoured stone with honeyed expressions, as though their very lives depended on the issue, and not unfrequently a great player would lose his footing in the

excitement of the moment, to the infinite amusement of the bystanders. In the background arose the fortress of old Stadacona (Quebec), whose cannon were manned by a company of artillery at target practice, and firing as it were a royal salute to the curlers. The playing was keen, ay, as keen as the north-west wind, which forced many of the fair admirers unwillingly from the spot, and the result of the game as clearly proved that the 'Barbarians' are little behind their civilised brethren in this manly sport. The Scotsmen, 94; Barbarians, 83." One of the most interesting bonspiels in our Canadian branch is the Scottish "Parish" game, instituted in the year 1864, when "four callants from the parish of Culter, Lanarkshire, challenged ony four frae ony ither parish in a' braid Scotland or the world tae play a freendly game o' curlin'." Four lads from the parish of Ayr accepted the challenge, and were beaten by two shots. Next year Ayr, under the Hon. John Young as skip, with "Davie" Mair and his big Kilmarnock bonnet, big "Sandy" Fleck, and "Davie" Maekay, all frae the auld toon, challenged Culter, skipped by "Geordie" Denham, President of the Montreal Club, who had few equals on the ice, with "Jamie" and "Tam" Brown, and "Wee Tam," all well-known Culter eurlers, and beat them, Ayr being victorious by eight shots. There is no doubt that the progress of curling in Canada has been in great measure due to the almost continuous support received from the Governors-General of the Dominion. One of the first *Annals* (1841) refers to the interest taken in eurling at that time by His Excellency Sir George Arthur, and others after him gave their support to the cultivation of the pastime. By the personal part he took in the game, and his disinterested endeavours to increase its popularity throughout the

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whole Dominion, Lord Dufferin, during his term of office, gave a most decided impetus to Scotland's ain game. A Vice-Regal Club was instituted by His Excellency, of which he was Patron, President, and a regular member (as all patrons and presidents ought to be), while the Countess of Dufferin was Patroness. The members of the club



OUTDOOR RINK, RIDEAU HALL.
Made for His Excellency Lord Dufferin.

were chiefly members of His Lordship's suite. The most notable of Lord Dufferin's measures for the advancement of curling was the institution of the Governor-General's prize. This was open to all the clubs in the Dominion. They first competed—eight chosen men of each—on their own ice, the game being one of points. The two clubs with the highest average scores for their eight

players then met on the Governor-General's rink to play for the prize, and the winning club was held to be the champion club for the year. When Lord Dufferin was about to leave Canada, the clubs of the Quebec province, through their President, Colonel Dyde, presented him with an address expressive of their gratitude and esteem, accompanied with a picture of a Canadian curling-match, portraying a thoroughly outdoor winter scene, with all the characteristics and surroundings of an exciting curling contest, and comprising also faithful portraits of many of Canada's keenest curlers, and some of His Excellency's most attached friends. The Marquis of Lorne, who had twice been President of the Royal Club, very naturally and very enthusiastically took up the cause for which Lord Dufferin, his predecessor, had done so much. The very first year after Lord Lorne's arrival we find the Vice-Regal Club winning a royal medal from the Carilion Club, His Lordship, according to the report of the match, playing a fine lead. H.R.H. the Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne) also showed her interest in the game, as Lady Dufferin had done, by becoming Patroness of the Vice-Regal Club. The present Governor-General, when he was formerly in Canada on the staff of the then Governor, the Marquis of Lansdowne, took practical interest in the old game; and in the *Annual* of 1888-89 the departure of the Marquis of Lansdowne himself from Canada is referred to with regret, as he had "not only conferred on the game the prestige of his name, and promoted it by prizes, but had, during his residence there, learned the game and become a keen curler." His Excellency Lord Minto, since he went out as Governor-General, has devoted his spare time more to skating than to curling, Her Excellency, Lady Minto, being one of the first adepts in

this healthy recreation ; but no one was more anxious to see our Scottish team out in Canada, and no one showed us more kindness than His Lordship. The prize of Governor-General Dufferin has been continued by successive Governors in the form of a cup, the possession of which is still the great ambition of the Canadian clubs. The present holders of this and also of the Victoria Jubilee Trophy are the Ormstown Club, of whose representatives we give a picture. This has the reputation of being the "crack" club in our Canadian branch. The competition for this cup seems to have brought about an important change in the mode of playing the game of points in Canada. This form of play from the first received a good deal of attention, and the scoring rose very high, the condition of the ice being more favourable to high scoring than in Scotland. In 1846 the Montreal Thistle play averaged $8\frac{1}{2}$ to each competitor, two members tying with 12 points. For the Montreal Gold Medal in 1856, thirteen players averaged 12 points each, Charles Sunner scoring 21, Captain Gallwey 18, James Tyre, Jno. Dyde, and Walter Macfarlane 15 points each. In 1875 W. F. Fenwick won the Silver Medal of the Thistle with a score of 21 points, the highest available then being 32 points. For the final tie in the Governor's Cup Competition of 1879 two clubs appeared with averages for their eight players which threw all others into the shade, Ottawa $20\frac{1}{2}$ points to each man, and Quebec with an average of $19\frac{7}{8}$. This tall score must have alarmed the Canadian curlers themselves, for immediately thereafter we find the Secretary of the branch, Mr. A. Murray, writing the Secretary of the Royal Club, December 9, 1880, that they had adopted a new series of positions in point play to regulate the competitions for the Canadian branch Tankard and the

Rink No. 1—J. L. G. M'Gerrigle, skip. G. E. Baird. J. B. M'Gerr. Jas. Hopping.



Rink No. 2—W. G. M'Gerrigle, skip. R. F. Smith. ORNSTOWN CLUB.
(Champion Club, Canadian Branch, 1903.)
Rev. J. J. Strong. Dr. A. M'Comack.

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Governor-General's prizes. "The emulation excited by the latter has," says the Secretary, "been wonderfully keen, until experience has proved that, either by constant practice or by manipulation, a lead has been established on the ice to the several positions, resulting in some wonderfully large scores being made at points, thus placing at a great disadvantage such clubs as endeavoured honestly to carry out the competition." According to the new diagrams which were sent to Mr. Davidson Smith at that time, "No two stones are played on the same lines, so that any manipulation of the ice for one point will effectually spoil the ice for any other, and the positions given are also more closely assimilated to the actual play of an ordinary rink match than the old positions." So far as we understand, this Quebec system of points is still followed in Canada, but they have adopted a change which was initiated by the Royal Club of having 9 points with the maximum score of 72. The International Trophy, the gift of Robert Gordon of New York, brings about each year a meeting between picked curlers of Canada and the United States, in which the former generally are victorious. There is also a keen contest annually for the Quebec province Tankard with gold medal for the winning club, this competition being conducted on the same lines as those laid down for the Governor-General's cup. In using "irons" instead of "granites" the clubs of the Canadian province maintain that more scientific play is possible. From our experience we can corroborate this theory, though we are not sure that there is such excitement and exhilaration in playing with these very scientific implements as there is with the more elastic granites, just as there is more excitement and exhilaration at home in playing on the open pond or loch than in the covered and comfortable



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



1.50

1.56

1.63

1.71

1.80

1.88

1.96

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2.24

2.34

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2.55

2.66

2.77

2.89

3.02

3.15

3.29

3.44

3.60

3.77

3.95

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4.34



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rinks of Canada. At the great carnival, which used to be held annually at Montreal, the ancient wooden blocks, granites, and irons were all allowed to take part in the show, when one of the great attractions of the carnival was curling. Mr. Murray, writing of the winter gathering of 1883-84, says: "The most novel feature of the whole scene was the competitions at one and the same



COLONEL STEVENSON AND REV. DR. BARCLAY AT PLAY "LANG SYNE."

time of clubs playing wooden blocks, granite stones, and irons, and many a joke was cracked on the respective merits of the different stones, one of the best of course being made by an iron-playing curler to the effect that even in curling the evolution theory held true; and here it was exemplified, first in the primitive wooden blocks like overgrown cheeses, next these developed into granite stones, a vast improvement, until finally we get perfection in the iron, when the fun and frolic of genuine curling were just as good and the play infinitely

better than any other of its predecessors. It is needless to say the 'granites' did not see the joke."

When it was heard that a Scottish team intended to come out to Canada, our brethren of the Canadian branch at once intimated that they would put aside for the occasion their "irons" and meet us with "granites." They, however, had provided themselves with a full supply of the latter, which we found were actually much better constructed for their purpose than those which had been specially prepared for the team and caused them so much trouble at the outset by their edges being too sharp. They had also been in constant practice for some time with the "granites," so that after all their generous offer did not handicap them. In the same kindly spirit they offered, before our departure, to allow the team to take with them on their further journey the "granites" which had been used against them in the Canadian branch; but it was thought better to carry on our work with the implements, however imperfect they were, with which we were supplied, in the hope that as we proceeded they would be improved by playing.

In the history of curling in this Quebec province perhaps the most notable figure is Colonel Dyde, who was for a long time President of the branch. The worthy Colonel died in 1886, full of years and honours, having been up to his latest hour an enthusiast in the "roaring game." In his day he was one of the most expert exponents of the art, and he used to ascribe his long-continued vigour and health to his curling. A few years before his death the Colonel, along with three other curlers of the Montreal Club, Sir Hugh Allan, the Hon. John Young, and James Tyre, whose united ages as a rink amounted to 297 years, challenged any other four to a friendly game. In the course of

two or three years the challenge was accepted nine times, and the veterans won in every instance. The Colonel was one of the sixteen Quebecers, all about six feet tall, who played in the match against Montreal at Three Rivers as far back as 1835, so that for over half a century his commanding influence and good example popularised the game in the Dominion. Two distinguished divines, the Rev. Dr. Cook of Quebec and the Rev. Dr.



"THE CALLANTS."

James Tyre, Esq. Col. Dyde. Geo. Denholm, Esq.
Hon. John Young. Hugh Allan, Esq.

Barclay of Toronto, identified themselves with the curlers and their sport, the latter taking a prominent part in its advancement, and being one of the first to urge that an invitation should be sent for a visit from the curlers of Scotland. Now the Canadian branch has for its chaplain one who is honourably regarded by all for his excellence in curling and other manly sports, as well as for his abilities as a preacher—the Rev. Dr. Barclay, formerly of St. Cuthbert's, Edinburgh. It may be said that the cause of curling in that Dominion has never

had two better friends than David Guthrie, ex-President of the branch, and Colonel Stevenson, the present President. Certainly our team found no more faithful friends than these two gentlemen proved themselves to be to us throughout the tour.

The Team at Quebec

After a tedious journey, which included our first night in the sleeping-car, our team arrived at Levis, the railway station for Quebec, on the north bank of the St. Lawrence. Emerging from the train, which was heated as usual up to 60° or 70°, into a climate of 20° below zero, the members of our team had the most trying experience of the severities of the Canadian climate. As we boarded the boat which had to cut its way through the ice-bound river to the quaint old city, the majority, as they sought for shelter among the goods, horses, cattle, and every kind of vehicle which were on board alongside of the passengers, looked severely shivery, and began to be aware of the danger of being frost-bitten, which some had hitherto smiled at as a myth. The local curlers turned out in fair array to welcome us. The company included the Rev. Mr. Love, Dr. G. H. Parke, President of the Victoria Club, Fred. Smith, President of the Quebec Club, J. O. Rattray, and R. Simpson. There would have been a much greater demonstration had it not happened that the wife of one of the members of the City Club was being buried that day, and indeed the visiting team had to pause on its way through the streets to let the sad procession pass, when the fur-clad garb of the large company of mourners could not fail to attract attention. At the pier we were assailed on every hand by carriage-drivers, whose excessive importunity reminded us of the Musselburgh caddies with their "Carry for yon, sir," and

who sought our patronage for their sleigh. In their



QUEBEC FROM LEVIS.

scarlet ceintures these Jehus looked very picturesque. But

QUEBEC FROM LEVIS.



Photo by C.P.R. Co.

**CHÂTEAU FRONTENAC AND DUFFERIN TERRACE,
Showing Lower Town, Quebec.**

the curlers of Quebec had made their own arrangements, and speedily conveyed our party in special carriages up the steep ascent to the Château Frontenac in Dufferin Terrace, one of the finest hotels in the whole Dominion, which is run in connection with the Canadian Pacific Railway, a company which has the reputation of doing well whatever it takes in hand. So popular is this hotel in the summer season with American and other tourists that, even though the dining-room is one of the most capacious, the visitors are so numerous that they have to dine in relays of hundreds at a time. From our coign of vantage at the "Frontenac" we at once gained a splendid impression of the "Sentinel City of the St. Lawrence," as Quebec has been aptly termed; and the description of Charles Dickens was recalled by more than one of the team: "The impression made upon me by this Gibraltar of America—its giddy heights, its citadel suspended as it were in the air, its picturesque steep streets and frowning gateways, and the splendid views which burst upon the eye at every turn—is at once unique and lasting. It is a place not to be forgotten." We had read and heard much about Old Quebec, but it was indeed a revelation to visit a city of such mediæval aspect in the new country; while the great frost-bound ruins, the grim snow-clad mountains, the wonderful combination of old and new in what are practically two cities, made us Scotsmen realise that there was here a competitor with our own "Auld Reekie," with its story of chivalry and romance, and its Arthur's Seat and Pentlands. The Plains of Abraham, like the Plains of Marathon, inspire patriotic feelings; and the noble piles of the Basilica and Cardinal's Palace give a religious turn to the sentiments quite as readily as the ruins of Iona or St. Andrews. It was here that Cartier, the Columbus of

the north, first landed; where Champlain, whose tasteful monument stands in front of the hotel, founded the first



Photo by Dr. Kirk.

GENERAL MONTCALM'S HEADQUARTERS,
QUEBEC.

French colony; where Wolfe fell, and Montcalm received his death-wound; and where the American general, Montgomery, was killed in besieging the city in 1775. Perhaps the most interesting sight in this ancient city, which in itself is a miniature of the history of Canada, is the monument on which the virtues of Wolfe and his opponent Montcalm are commemorated together. They were both brave men, and to their bravery is due the

fact that British and French, after their old conflict, now dwell together in unity. Wolfe's victory on the Plains of Abraham will ever remain one of the most important in the history of the British nation. It gave us the United States, which we should never have lost; it gave us Canada, which it is to be hoped we shall never lose, and opened up the path of Empire which we have been as a nation treading ever since. The Chamberlain of that day who realised Great Britain's possibilities was William Pitt, and the man he chose for his purpose was in physique insignificant, but in character of "heroic and quenchless tenacity." On the fateful September 12

when Wolfe's daring plan for storming the rock was complete, he forestalled Nelson's signal at Trafalgar by the order, "Officers and men will remember what their country expects of them."

That watchword has been as an inspiration to Canada. In another respect the daring youth seems to have breathed his spirit into the Canadian, for it is said that as the flotilla drifted silently down the river on that eventful night from the Isle of Orleans and Point Levis toward the point in the black wall of cliffs which had been fixed upon, the silence was broken by Wolfe himself reciting the stanza from Gray's "Elegy,"

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e're gave
Await alike the inevitable hour,
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

"I would rather," he said to his officer, "have written that poem than take Quebec." He took Quebec, and his path to glory was the grave; but the Canadian, as our pages show, not only worships the hero, but follows him as a lover of poetry and verse.

On every hand we heard the French tongue spoken, and as nearly two-thirds of the population are French, the surprise was that so many good Scotsmen were to be found in the quaint old city; but it appears that if the British are only one-third of the population, they, and more especially the Scotch, are predominant partners in the life of Quebec. With only two days to spend, our time might have been fully taken up in sight-seeing on ground so historic, but as curling was the ostensible object of our team's visit, the players, as soon as they had enjoyed a meal, sallied forth to do battle on the respective rinks of the Quebec and Victoria clubs, which were both gaily decorated with bunting for the occasion. It was at

Quebec that we first noticed the effect of the heating in the railway carriages upon our curling-stones; these had



Photo by Jones, Quebec.

A QUEBEC RINK.

T. Delany. J. G. Bruneau. A. W. Boswell.
David Jewell.

not sufficient time to cool down before playing, and it was difficult to know how much force to give them, as in their warm condition they would suddenly settle down, to the surprise of the player, and leave a cup in the ice after their removal. Our success was, therefore, quite as much as, perhaps more than we were entitled to expect; for while the Quebec two rinks scored a victory against the Scots, the other two Scottish rinks, led by Messrs. Bramwell and Prain, were victorious over the two rinks of the Victoria club. Next day the Scotsmen had their revenge by defeating both clubs, the Victoria by 28 points and the Quebec by 6 points. At the conclusion of the matches, which were viewed by large galleries, the visitors were heartily cheered, and in the grand hall of the hotel there was quite an enthusiastic gathering awaiting their return. With song and sentiment, chiefly Scotch, a delightful evening was spent, and Mr. Morgan at one interval presented to the Captain a Canadian flag.

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During our stay in Quebec the Captain, under Mr. Morgan's guidance, visited the Citadel, and was very kindly received by the officers, and shown the fort which gives to Quebec the title of "The Gibraltar of Canada." The view down the river was magnificent, but the cold was very intense, and he had to keep rubbing his nose and ears to avoid being frost-bitten. In company with Mr. Townsend, the representative of Messrs. Robertson, Sanderson, and Co., he visited a number of the French merchants' offices, and saw a good many of the *habitants* in their own homes. They seem to be very comfortable, and to all outward appearance are very loyal to the British Government, as they well may be; for as usual with Great Britain, the terms granted to the French, after the conquest of Canada, were of the most liberal description; indeed some maintain that they erred on the side of liberality. The Roman Catholic Church owns an enormous amount of property in Quebec, Montreal, and elsewhere; and according to these conditions, there is no direct taxation on such property. Her wealth has, therefore, so accumulated that it has actually become a burden to herself; and it would not be surprising to many who know the situation to awake some morning and find that there had been an internal revolution, so as to have a more equal distribution of the spoil; for while those in authority are in possession of the wealth there are a great many whose condition in life would be very much improved by having some slight share thereof. Unquestionably, as against the United States, or perhaps any other power, the French Canadians would stand firm by Great Britain; but now and then there are not wanting signs to show that the loyalty of some is only skin deep, and that on occasion they might break away from the British *régime*. This, we were told, was distinctly noticeable during

the great war in South Africa, when the sympathies of the French were certainly with the Boers. We were informed that on the great rejoicing nights, such as marked the relief of Kimberley and Mafeking, when the British were naturally making joyous national demonstrations, the chagrin of the French was with difficulty suppressed, and in several cases open collisions occurred on the streets. The present Premier of the Dominion, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, is himself a Frenchman, and there is no more loyal subject of the British Crown. No doubt his great influence has had much to do with the present contented condition of his Franco-Canadian brethren. Were any question ever to come up which would revive the old controversy as to whether France or Great Britain should be the ruler of Canada, which is not very likely, there is no doubt that the conflict would be a severe one. One fact is of interest in this direction, viz. that the *habitants* are much more fertile than the purely French or the British. Indeed, the numerous families which they produce, averaging from a dozen to a score, is quite remarkable. This increase in the population of Canada on their part cannot fail to have a great influence in determining the future prospects of the Dominion. In the company of Mr. Morgan, who is one of the chief merchants of the city, the Captain had a good opportunity of visiting the various ecclesiastical establishments, and was much struck with their magnificence and grandeur—their principal church, the Basilica, being one of the finest he had ever seen. He had also the opportunity of seeing some of the chief warehouses of the merchant princes of Quebec, and was much struck with the splendid fur establishment of Messrs. Rolff and Co.

An interesting object was the Post Office, which occupies the site of the old "Chien d'Or" building. A

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stone from the old structure, bearing the carved and gilded figure of a dog gnawing a bone, has been built into the front wall. Below is the inscription:—

Je suis un chien qui ronge l'os,
En le rongeant je prends mon repos.
Un temps viendra qui n'est pas venu
Que je mordrai qui m'aura mordu.

The story, which has been very well woven into a historical novel by Mr. Kirby, is that the house belonged to a rich merchant named Philibert, who had been wronged by Intendant Bigot, and chose this way of expressing his hatred. Philibert was afterwards killed by an officer quartered on the Chien d'Or by Bigot, but was revenged by his son, who slew his father's murderer in Pondicherry many years later. At a later date the house, it seems, was occupied as an inn by Sergeant Miles Prentice, whose pretty niece, Miss Simpson, so captivated Commander Horatio Nelson of H.M.S. *Albemarle*, in 1782, that the future hero of Trafalgar had to be spirited away by his friends to prevent him marrying her.

Banquet at Montmorency

The chief social event of our visit to Quebec was the banquet provided by the clubs at Kent House, Montmorency Falls. Here, and everywhere throughout Canada, we found in the cities a splendid system of electric cars, which made locomotion comfortable throughout the extensive streets of the various cities, the electrical power being generated by the numerous falls which abound in proximity to the chief centres. At Quebec the power is obtained, a few miles below the city, from Montmorency Falls, which have a height of 250 feet—100 feet more than Niagara. One variation in regard to the use of the tramway system in this and other cities might perhaps be noted with advantage in this country, and that is that

a party of sufficient size can always command the use of a private car. Accordingly such a car was in waiting for us, provided, we understand, by the liberality of one member of the curling fraternity, and all aboard on this we were taken to Montmorency, and conveyed home in the same when the proceedings there were over. On alighting from the car we ascended the steep heights by means of an elevator, constructed in compartments like an ordinary railway train; dinner was served in the hotel there, which is named Kent House, in honour of the Duke of Kent, father of our beloved Queen Victoria, who was on duty here in 1791-94, and after whom Prince Edward Island is also named. This is one of the favoured resorts of tourists and visitors from all parts of the world who come to see the Montmorency Falls. The figure of a Highland piper introduced the curlers to the following excellent

MENU.

Celery.	Olives.	Malpecques on "pot Lid."
		" <i>Soop her up.</i> "
		Scotch Broth.
		<i>Poisson.</i>
Tronçons de Saumon à la "Tay."		Sauce Genevoise.
		Pommes "Kent."
		<i>Entrée.</i>
Grenadins de Chevreuil au "Curler."		Pommes "Canada."
		<i>Boulli.</i>
Beef and Greens.		Pommes Nature.
		<i>Rôti.</i>
Dindonneaux à la "Québécoise."		Sauce aux Attacas.
		Haricots Verts.
		<i>Salade.</i>
		Scarole à la "EcoSSaïse."
		<i>Dessert.</i>
Plum Pudding—Sauce Cognac.	Fruits.	Gâteaux.
		Café Noir.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC: QUEBEC CITY 167

The dinner was presided over by Dr. Geo. H. Parke, President of the Victoria Curling Club, while Messrs. A. Miller, Vice-President of the Quebec Curling Club, and Mr. Geggie, Vice-President of the Victoria Club, occupied the vice-chairs; and among those present, besides the members of the Scottish team, were W. Hamilton, Lieut.-Col. Jones, W. H. Petry, W. Champion, William Brodie, J. D. Rattray, W. H. Davidson, A. Colley, E. A. Evans, Dr. C. S. Parke, R. F. Cream, W. A. Ross, C. H. Shaw, W. S. Thomson, and S. Thomson, of Quebec city.

After the toast of the King had been duly honoured the chairman proposed the health of the "Visiting Curlers" in a neat speech, which brought to his feet the Rev. Mr. Kerr. This gentleman, according to the *Telegraph*, "made a very eloquent reply, and referred to Quebec as being the home of curling in Canada. He recalled the days of its infancy, and then pictured its growth and the tenacity with which its devotees ever clung to it and enjoyed it. He paid a flattering compliment to the ancient capital and the local curlers for their hospitality, and declared that he voiced the sentiment of his confrères when he said that their stay in Quebec was most enjoyable, and that they would carry back with them pleasant recollections of their visit."

The toast of "the Canadian Branch of the Royal Caledonian Club" was very ably replied to by Mr. Wm. Brodie, and then Mr. Prain proposed the toast of "the Ladies." Mr. Prain was one of the unmarried gentlemen who suffered defeat at the hands of the Quebec ladies, but he evidently felt no tinge of remorse at this, and his delicately expressed compliments to the gentle vanquishers were both witty and interesting. Mr. J. D. Rattray was unanimously chosen to reply, and although this gentleman attempted to allure those present with

his protestations of inexperience, etc., his hearers seemed to think or suspect differently, and it became apparent later that their suspicion was about right, as Mr. Rattray did the honours in true artistic style.

Speeches and songs as usual made up a happy evening, which terminated with enthusiastic singing of "God save the King."

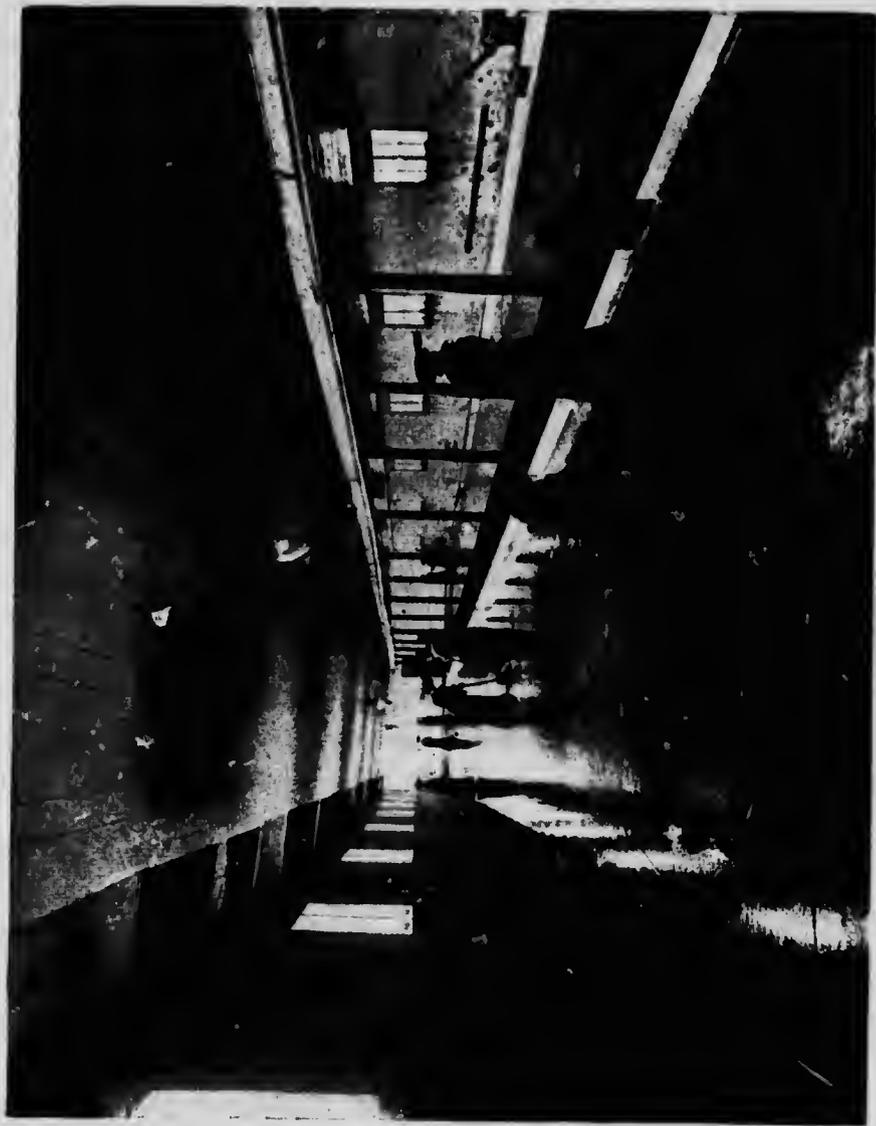
Tobogganing at Montmorency

An adjournment was then made to the ice-slide, where the most of the members of the team had their first experience in the great Canadian sport of tobogganing. "This slide," says Provost Gordon, "is erected like the wooden platform of a waterchute, which many will have seen at Glasgow and London exhibitions. The whole of the woodwork is covered with ice, and the ice-track is continued for 300 or 400 yards. For this sport most of the Canadians, both ladies and gentlemen, were picturesquely dressed. The toboggans are kept very busy. Those who want to slide sit down with crossed legs on the front of the toboggan, holding only a rope fixed to the central front. This rope afterwards serves to pull the toboggan up to the next starting-point, which in this case was a return slide. Two people participate in this sport, the person occupying the rear or steer part lying on the after part available, keeping one leg out behind, off the ice, to act as a helm to navigate the toboggan in safety to its terminus. The pair of lightning navigators were more frequently a lady in front and a gentleman steering. I noticed that the gentleman had learned, by long practice, to get his head affectionately ensconced in the loving arm of the damsel. Pushing off the toboggan, the pair shoot away like lightning down the steep incline, and in a trice, should no nervousness or accident overtake them, they are at the end of the slide. Many

of our team were induced to try this exhilarating sport, and so keen did some become that they returned over the course again and again. I noticed, too, that only those sought a repetition of the experience who were greatly admired by the fair sex, and I am bound to say, married gentlemen of the team were, as they ever are, the knights of romance who enjoyed the novel sport the best. I must confess I felt a little scared at first, but thinking I might graduate to the posture of the encircling loving arm, I was induced to try the slide. My foot or hand, however, had touched the ice in our descent, and I was, with a gentleman guide, hurled in the snow-wreath before getting half the distance. The effect of this sliding through the dry, cold air at such a velocity is to completely rejuvenate one, and after a night's sliding one feels as young and frisky as an early hare." It will be acknowledged that this description of the experience of the Provost of Bathgate is very correct, and the married members of the team must thank him for the compliment paid to their gallantry. The only part of the narrative of his experience of which they have any doubt is, perhaps, that in which he goes out of his way to say that his companion in catastrophe was a gentleman.

Curling Match with Quebec Ladies

When it became known that there were many keen curlers among the Quebec ladies who were anxious to have a game with the Scottish curlers, it was arranged that two rinks of the bachelors should be told off to play the ladies, the married contingent being strongly desirous that the ladies should score a victory. In this they were not disappointed, for while the bachelors had a tie in one rink—Mr. Bramwell *v.* Miss Scott—they lost by 9 shots in the other, on which Miss Brodie skipped against



LADY CURLERS, QUEBEC.

Mr. Prain. Apart from the point of gallantry the result was not to be wondered at, for here and elsewhere in Canada the ladies play the game with small iron stones about half the size and weight of the irons used by the gentlemen, in the use of which, by long practice, they are past masters, while the Scotsmen were considerably at sea at what might be regarded as a ping-pong form of curling. It was most refreshing to see the dexterity of the lady curlers, and the enthusiastic way in which they entered into the game, their sweeping being quite a lesson to every one.

There were places visited by the team where they had, perhaps, more demonstrative welcomes than at Quebec, but at no place were they more kindly treated. The two days spent there were all too short. Many friendships were, however, formed in the time, and a numerous company assembled at the station to give the team a hearty send-off on their way to Montreal. As the two cities have a standing feud in curling, the Quebec players expressed the earnest hope that the success of the team in Montreal would be even greater than at Quebec.

CHAPTER VI

IN QUEBEC PROVINCE: MONTREAL

A soldier lad lay dying in South Africa last year,
With his broken rifle by him and an empty bandolier ;
He had shouted "No surrender !" fighting bravely where he fell,
Till his cartridges had given out, and thus the tale they tell,
To a comrade bending o'er him he answered, "Yes, I know,"
Dying for the land where the sugar-maples grow.
"I die," said he, "that this may live. Pshaw ! never mind, old chap."
And he pointed to the maple-leaf upon his shoulder strap.
"Come, boys ! Once more together," so with husky throats we sang,
And loud across the dreary veldt the stirring chorus rang :

O Canada ! My Canada ! We love thee well, I trow,
O Canada ! my country ! Where the sugar-maples grow ;
Where they proudly twine the maple leaf with rose and fleur-de-lis,
With the thistle and the shamrock, O the maple-leaf for me,
'Tis the emblem that unites us, and we'll wear it worthily
For the dear land where the sugar-maples grow.

On the scroll of fame enrolled
Let the story now be told,
Writ in characters of gold
For friend and foe.
Hark ! I hear the muffled drum,
As they chant his requiem
In the land where the sugar-maples grow.¹
O Canada ! My Canada ! etc.

¹ "The Scottish curlers," says the *Montreal Star*, "attended a veterans' night at the St. George's Snow-shoe Club-house at Westmount on Saturday, when no less than 116 members were present. A feature of the evening was an original recitation given by Mr. Duncan S. M'Intyre, a tribute to the memory of Corporal Fred. Stewart M'Lean Howard, 2nd Canadian Mounted Rifles, who was wounded in action at Boschlutt, Hart's River, South Africa, March 31, 1902, and who died in Klerksdorp Hospital, April 27, 1902." This was entitled "The Requiem," and is here given as an appropriate heading to the account of the team's very pleasant visit to the most loyal city of Montreal.

THE journey from Quebec to Montreal was a very tedious one, and as usual the train was late, so much so that the great company of Montreal curlers who had assembled at the Bonaventure Depot to give the team a Highland welcome had to wait several hours. It was after midnight when we arrived, and were greeted with the sounds of the pibroch and the cheering of the crowd. A deputation, consisting of Colonel Stevenson, Messrs. D. Guthrie, R. Lucas, and A. Milne, had boarded the train at Lambert and welcomed us there.

Among those at the station and at the Windsor Hotel were:—

Montreal Club.—President Lieut.-Col. Gardner, Secretary D. M'Gill, C. P. Selater, P. Barton, C. J. Saxe, T. L. Paton, R. O. Duncan, J. D. Bell, D. Williamson, W. Abbott, R. W. Tyre, Dr. Church, Dr. Cameron, Hugh Cameron, W. Brown, J. Brown, W. F. Brock. *Thistle Club*.—President Charles M'Lean, Secretary W. D. Aird, Treasurer M. Freeman, R. S. Clift, F. C. Sonne, jr., Wm. Fair, A. Mackenzie, J. C. M'Diarmid, W. Bellingham, J. C. Forbes, Lieut.-Col. Geo. H. Cameron, A. E. Beckett, D. Kinghorn, H. E. M'Intosh, W. Davidson, W. C. Malcolm, W. M'Call, D. M'Intyre, D. Robertson, W. M'Nally, Rev. Dr. J. Barclay. *Caledonia Club*.—President John M'Lean, Vice-President W. Lyall, Geo. Lamb, C. P. O'Conner, T. O. Lyall, A. Lockerby, James Currie, Geo. Sheppard, M'Duff Lamb, R. Clarke, R. White, John Robertson, J. H. Robertson, Geo. Nicholson, John Gibson, W. P. Scott, J. W. Hughes, W. R. J. Hughes, Geo. Haldimand, P. D. L. Lyall, W. T. Rodden, H. Adams, Jas. Paton, John Wighton, W. M'Laren, James Simpson, P. W. A. Burkett, T. Quirk, E. W. Wilson, Geo. W. Sadler, W. Wilson, A. Peel, H. J. Robertson, D. Cameron, J. Watson, J. W. Hughes, A. Cowen. *Heather Club*.—President George H. Cornell, Secretary J. L. Eaves, S. M. Munroe, A. Hardman, S. Patterson, Mr. M'Kenzie, P. A. Brown, F. W. Hutchison, A. K. Hutchison, D. M. Wilson, James Wilson, C. H. Cornell, T. S. Williamson, H. Rofey, J. M'Connell. *St. Lawrence Club*.—President J. Y. Roy, Secretary O. W. G. Dettmers, John Johnstone, David Guthrie, Dickson Anderson, J. Frank Riepert, Hugh M. Watson, D. J. H. Murdock, J. W. Blair, W. M. Kearns, W. H. Wyman, W. Cairns, A. J. Rice, A. Milne. *Lachine Club*.—Frank

Craig, Secretary; R. Lucas, A. Milne. *Montreal Ladies*.—Miss Tyre, Miss Smith, Mrs. Lyall Davidson, Mrs. J. R. Hutchins. *Caledonian Society*.—President J. T. Mitchell, First Vice-President R. P. Niven, Secretary W. C. M'Allister, Past President J. C. M'Diarmid, Past-President John Foulton, A. M'Allister, J. A. M'Lean, C. A. E. Patterson, F. Topp, W. Patterson, James Harper, J. Matheson.

According to the report of the *Herald*: "When the Scottish Captain appeared in all the glory of his Tam o' Shanter at the car door, arm in arm with Colonel Stevenson, hats went up in the air, and every man cheered his heartiest. Then as man after man stepped out of the car he found his hand grasped by a brother of the new land."

Then the *Star* of Jan. 10 thus described the occasion: "The life and spirit of their Highland ancestors entered into the Montreal Scotsmen last night, and the tedious minutes of waiting were enlivened by songs, dances, reels, and jigs, concerted and individual. Staid and respected business men danced hornpipes, ran foot-races, and even played leap-frog to the intense amusement and edification of the admiring onlookers. . . . Cheer upon cheer drowned even the bagpipes when the train pulled into the depot, and it is pretty safe to say that the bonny braw Scotsmen will remember their first impression of Montreal for the rest of their lives."

Alderman Sadler welcomed us in name of the Mayor, and expressed the pleasure of the people of Montreal to have our visit.

When we had all got seated on the caravans that were to convey the party to the Windsor Hotel—one of the finest which it was our pleasure to visit during our tour—the pipers, J. Mathieson, D. Manson, and W. Mitchell, took their seats beside the travellers, and,

IN QUEBEC PROVINCE: MONTREAL 175

playing such tunes as "The Campbells are coming,"



Photo by G. F. G. Co.

MONTREAL, FROM MOUNT ROYAL.

"The Cock of the North," "Whaur hae ye been a' the day, bonnie laddie, Hieland laddie?" etc., the procession

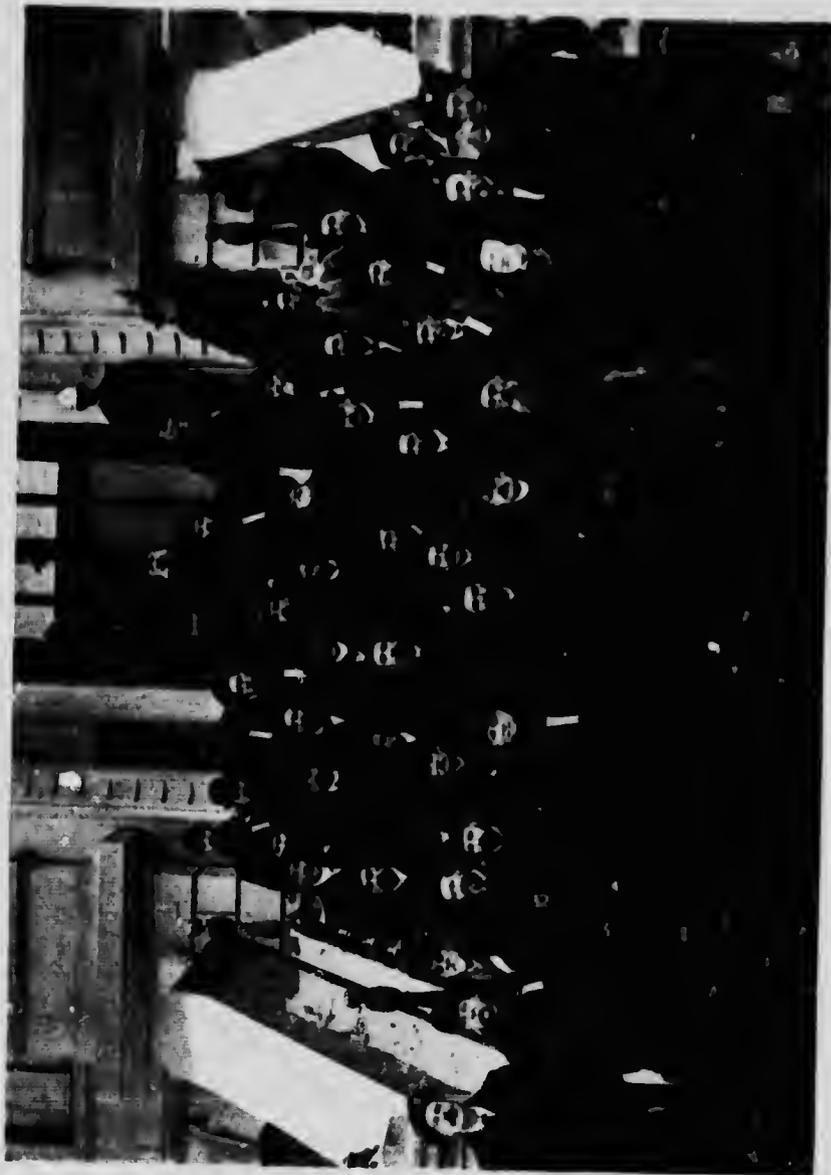
passed along the streets, rousing the attention of the quiet Montrealers who had gone to their couches without being aware that such a terrible invasion to the city was to come off that night. We were received in the great hall of the Windsor by a crowd of all kinds and conditions, even a good many ladies being present to give the Scotsmen a welcome. Tired and hungry as we all were, we had to do the polite in the way of receiving hearty hand-shakings, and answering inquiries regarding relatives and friends hailing from "a' the airts the wind can blaw" in the old country. So great was the excitement that many of the curlers and members of the team engaged in Scotch reels right off, to the music of the pipes; and the guests in the hotel looked with alarm from the staircase and landings, evidently wondering what all this demonstration meant. It was nearly two o'clock in the morning before we sat down to a welcome meal, which, needless to say, we all appreciated very much, and to which we one and all did ample justice. We were glad to seek repose for a few hours thereafter, though on this, as on some other occasions, the transfer system was not sufficient to provide us with our portmanteaus.

Reception by the Mayor of Montreal

On the morning of Saturday the Canadian curlers, having mercy on their Scotch brethren, did not call on them to play, but took them to pay their respects to the head of the city, the Worshipful Mayor Cochrane, who extended to them a hearty welcome in name of the citizens, and offered them during their stay the freedom of the City of Montreal and all privileges thereto attending. The Captain thanked the Mayor in the name of the team, and thereafter the whole party, including the Mayor, Colonel Stevenson, President of the Branch, and

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IN FRONT OF CITY HALL, MONTREAL.

IN QUEBEC PROVINCE: MONTREAL 177

a goodly number of ladies, proceeded to have a drive to the summit of Mount Royal, from which they had a good view of the city and its surroundings. The massiveness and dignity of the building were a surprise to the visitors, and the sight of snow-shoers, sleighers, and skiers was very attractive. After viewing the scenery, the party adjourned to the park-ranger's house, where they were



Photo by Barrat & Son.

TOBOGGAN SLIDE, MOUNT ROYAL, MONTREAL.

entertained by His Worship, the Mayor, with light refreshments. Songs and speeches made up a pleasant hour.

Tobogganing on Mount Royal

The members of the team then adjourned to the toboggan slide, which is by far the finest in Canada, the run from the start to the finish being something like a quarter of a mile, which, with the very steep commencement, is accomplished with something like lightning speed. The majority of the team enjoyed this exhilarating sport ;

but one or two, notwithstanding the fact that they had insured their lives before leaving home, were afraid to risk it. Some repeated the venture, but the feelings of the majority were like those of the American humourist, Mark Twain, who, after having had one "spin," was asked what he thought of it, and replied, "I would not have missed it for a thousand dollars." "Then," said his questioner, "you must have a few more trials." "No," said the humourist, "I would not go down there again for a thousand dollars." The Captain's feelings were rather that way, for, just at the bottom of the incline, he felt a gulp as if his spirit had departed from his body, and he did not wish to leave the team headless at this important stage. Besides, though the descent might be ever so enjoyable, there was always the Sisyphus-labour of reascending.

With the Montreal Club

On the afternoon of Saturday the visiting curlers engaged the Montreal Club, and naturally, after a long and tedious journey the night before, supper at two o'clock in the morning, tobogganing, sight-seeing, and other severe strains, they were not at their best, and so had the worst of the encounter. A smoking-concert, at which about 150 were present, was held in the evening.

At Montreal Churches

On Sunday morning the Captain of the team had a large audience in St. Stephen's Church, Stanley Street, the church which Colonel Stevenson attended. In course of a sermon from Matthew xxvi. 39, and xxvii. 34, the preacher referred to the visit of the Scottish team to that country. He said that it was not merely for pastime that they had come to Canada, but because they loved their Empire, and wished to learn the aspirations

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THE DRIVE : MOUNT ROYAL, MONTREAL.

and desires of the people of the Dominion. Their tour had given them an interest in that country such as they could not otherwise have obtained; and they would never forget the sympathy, kindness, and hospitality which had been extended to them everywhere. He read a letter from the Rev. Dr. Mitford Mitchell, Convener of the Colonial Committee, in which greetings and good wishes were conveyed from the Church of Scotland to the Presbyterians in Canada, and expressed the hope that the present and any other visits of a like kind would result in a still more intense feeling of sympathy and fellowship. He remarked that long ago Great Britain did not realise the possibilities that had been offered to her in America. Had she done so the whole of that vast Continent might still have been part of our Empire, but now she had come to realise that it was not simply her duty to leave her Colonies to look after themselves, but to try and understand their needs, their desires, and aspirations. These Colonies had stood by the old flag bravely and nobly, and the recognition of their loyalty toward the mother-country was a promise of better things to come. Mr. Dewey, the pastor of the congregation, having intimated that the Captain of the Scottish team of curlers would no doubt be glad to meet any Scotch folks present on the close of the service, quite a large levee was held, and the Captain had to answer numerous inquiries about the old country and friends there, the handshaking being something like what he had experienced at his ordination. Conspicuous among the group was the venerable Rev. Daniel Gordon, father of "Ralph Connor," the popular writer on Canada and her people, who happened to be on a visit to Montreal at the time, and he had a long conversation with the Captain on Glengarry and other subjects. Among

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RETURNING FROM MOUNT ROYAL.



Photo by Dr. Kirk.

**A MONTREAL GROUP.
Rev. Dr. Barclay in centre.**



Face p. 181.

THE SCOTS WITH THE MONTREAL THISTLES.

company received by the Captain was Mrs. Badenoch, a lady from his own village, at whose marriage he had officiated more than twenty years ago, and who was now a widow, living with her family in Montreal. In the evening the members of the team attended the service in St. Paul's Church, where the chaplain of the Canadian branch officiates. Before entering on his sermon the Rev. Dr. Barclay, addressing the team, said it was fitting that a church which was so closely allied to the old land should hold out the right hand of fellowship to their brethren from across the sea. The sport which they represented had always been singularly free from those evils that had spoiled other sports. It was a sport in which the watchwords were, Liberty, Equality, and Fraternity, in the truest sense of these words. The visit of the Scottish curlers was another evidence of the strengthening ties which bind the people of the old country to the new; another evidence of the confederation of a great race—a people who had more than a paper constitution binding their hearts and interests.

Here and at other churches visited, the excellence of the music was the subject of remark among the members of the team, a special feature being the solos that were sung by male and female members of the choir. In place of the usual voluntary, the organist of this church, who seems to be a man of some humour, rendered such Scotch airs as "The Flowers of the Forest," "My ain Countree," and the "Land o' the Leal."

The Windsor Hotel,

at which the team were billeted as the guests of their brethren of the Canadian Branch, is a splendid illustration of the high perfection attained in Canada in the construction and management of such public resorts. As usual,

there was a spacious entrance hall or rotunda, which every one was free to enter; and around this were saloons for the sale of tobacco, newspapers, books, jewellery, etc., not to speak of the refreshment bars with their wonderful variety of Scotch blends of all sorts and descriptions. More than one apartment was occupied by typewriters, who were kept busy by those who thronged in to dictate their messages, while the telephone was also in great demand in more than one booth. This system of an open hall had certain disadvantages, for here, as at other hotels, while we had a room on the ground floor set apart for our convenience as a team, we were warned that it was not safe for any of us to leave any of our belongings in this room without having the door locked behind us and the key deposited in the custody of the hall porter. From neglect of this instruction a good many lost some of their precious belongings. Indeed the number of losses that occurred throughout the tour was anything but a satisfactory experience. At the Windsor, as at every other hotel, the elevator was a great convenience. It was generally in charge of a "darky," whose lot cannot be called a particularly happy one. Without the aid of this method of locomotion, which in Canada and the States is fitted up to perfection in all hotels and public buildings, it would be impossible to get on. The telephone in the Windsor was perhaps more in evidence than in any other hotel we visited, and in regard to the use thereof, both Canada and the States are certainly far in advance of our home country. It is found fitted up in every bedroom, so that one was able to talk to the hotel office without ringing for a waiter to come up and receive any message. In this way one could also converse with any party throughout the city. This convenience, at least to the Captain, was found very oppressive, for he was continually being called

IN QUEBEC PROVINCE: MONTREAL 183

upon to converse with some one or other who was

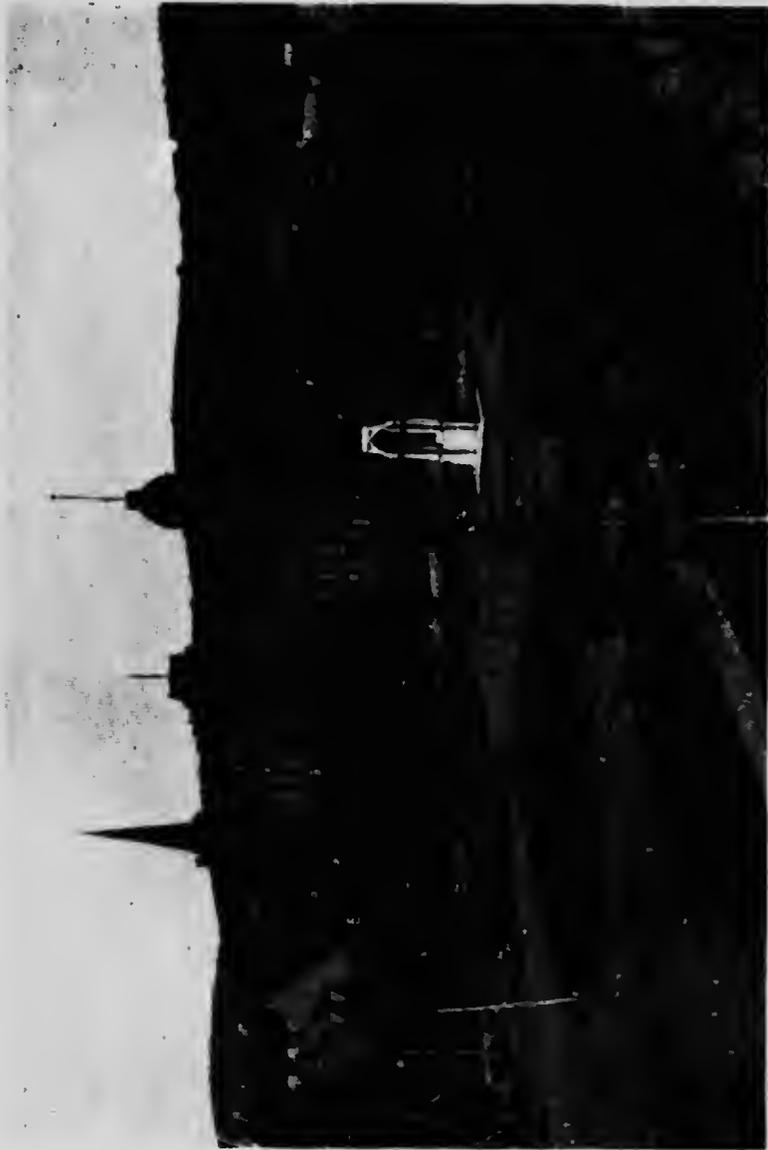


Photo by C. P. B. Co.

WINDSOR HOTEL, MONTREAL.

interested in the Scottish curlers, and he could only escape from the ordeal by leaving the hotel. The dining-table

here was not generally covered with such an extraordinary collection of dishes as we had formerly to choose from, but the following menu of dinner on Monday, January 12, will show that there was quite a sufficient variety to please any taste:—

THE WINDSOR, MONTREAL, DINNER

Oysters on half shell. Canapés.

Soup.

Consomme Vermicelle. Shin of Beef, Yankee style.

Olives. Celery.

Fish.

Boiled Halibut. Egg Sauce. Pommes naturel.

Relevé.

Loin of Pork Braise, Bonne Femme.

Stewed Caribou, Forestière.

Calf's Head, Turtle Style.

Entrées.

Baked Macaroni au Parmesan.

Green Apple Fritters au Lait d'amandes.

Mashed and Boiled Potatoes.

Vegetables.

Rice. Boiled Sweet Potatoes. Stewed Parsnips.

Lima Beans. Punch. Peaches.

Roast.

Ribs of Prime Beef.

Leg of Mutton, Currant Jelly.

Game.

Roast stuffed Gosling, Orange Marmalade.

Salads.

Chicken Watercress. Red Cold Slaw.

Lobster Lettuce. Parachee Chicorée.

Plum Pudding, Rum Sauce.

Dessert.

Apple Pie. Pineapple Meringue Pie.

Rhine Wine Jelly. Fancy Cakes.

American Ice Cream.

Fruit. Coffee. Tea. Raisins. Chocolate.

Roquefort, Canadian, Swiss, and American Cheese.

At Westmount

On the Monday morning the team met the Heather Club on their covered rink, two rinks a side, and over the forenoon's play the Scotsmen, under Skips Cousin and Prain, stood 5 shots up. In the evening, however, they were 10 down, so that Heather had the best of it though not over-much.

At luncheon time the Mayor of Westmount, Mr.



SCOTO-CANADIAN TEAM IN FRONT OF HEATHER RINK, WESTMOUNT.

Lighthall, gave a felicitous address of welcome, to which Mr. Cousin made a suitable reply, complimenting the curlers they had met on their thorough knowledge of the game. In the evening the rink was crowded with spectators, and clusters of vari-coloured Chinese lanterns shed a roseate glow on the ice.

"President Cornell," said the *Star*, "was beaming. In the club-room the eternal temperance spread looked as fresh as if it had been just laid, and there was a tempting appearance about the amber-coloured bottles of ginger ale that flanked each plate."

Describing Mr. Gibson's play the reporter remarked: "The way in which he urges on a laggard stone, and talks and chirps to it as if it were a pet bird, is worth watching. In scooping he has no equal. Last night he was so energetic that his broom broke in two."

Snow-Shoeing

One of the most interesting experiences during our stay at Montreal was an old-fashioned snow-shoe turnout, got up for our special benefit, and in which various clubs



SATURDAY AFTERNOON TRAMP ON LAKE ST. LOUIS, EN ROUTE, INDIAN FILE, TO CAEYGHNAWAGA.

combined. The "tramp" or outing was under the charge of the Montaguard Club, which managed to whip into line for the occasion some 300 trappers, whose fancy-coloured blanket costumes, as they gathered at the rendezvous in the Windsor, made the scene most picturesque. The boys began to turn up early, and to fraternise with the Scotsmen, but it was not till the Montreal contingent marched down from the Gymnasium in Manesfield Street that the real fun began. They had a piper to lead them, and the sound of his pipes brought all the Scotsmen and many others on the scene, the hotel rotunda being virtually packed before the march-

IN QUEBEC PROVINCE: MONTREAL 187

out took place. According to the local report, and it is not inaccurate, "When the boys grabbed the piper and 'bounced' him up to the dome, the Captain of the Scottish Curling Team flicked the ashes from the cigar he was smoking, looked envious, and turned towards Colonel Stevenson as if he were half inclined to tell the popular President of the Canadian branch that he was prepared to give up the Masonic entertainment that had been prepared for him, in favour of an evening with the men



OVER THE DYKE ON TO LAKE ST. LOUIS.

in the blanket suits. Shortly before 10 o'clock the start for the tramp was made. At the top of Peel Street shoes were put on, and the trampers headed for Lumkin's. The route lay through the gully and past the park slide, and with the fine night and bracing atmosphere the tramp of the 300 was most exhilarating. Lumkin's was reached in due time, and as soon as shoes were dropped the concert programme was commenced. Among those who contributed were Messrs. Lamalice, Duquette, and Perrault of the Montaguard Club. President Martel and Mr. O. G. Doray of the Club Canadian, Past-President A. Stewart and L. I. Deorosiers of the Tuque Blue Club,

Messrs. J. A. Simpson, W. I. Cleghorn, and Captain Sully of the St. George's Club, and President C. A. Smith and Mr. James Turcotte of the Lachine Club. Several of the Scots curlers were present as guests, and one of them, Mr. Campbell, who weighed 235 lbs., was treated to a Canadian 'bounce,' rather an interesting experience for a douce elder of the United Free Church of Scotland, but he evidently found it thoroughly enjoyable."

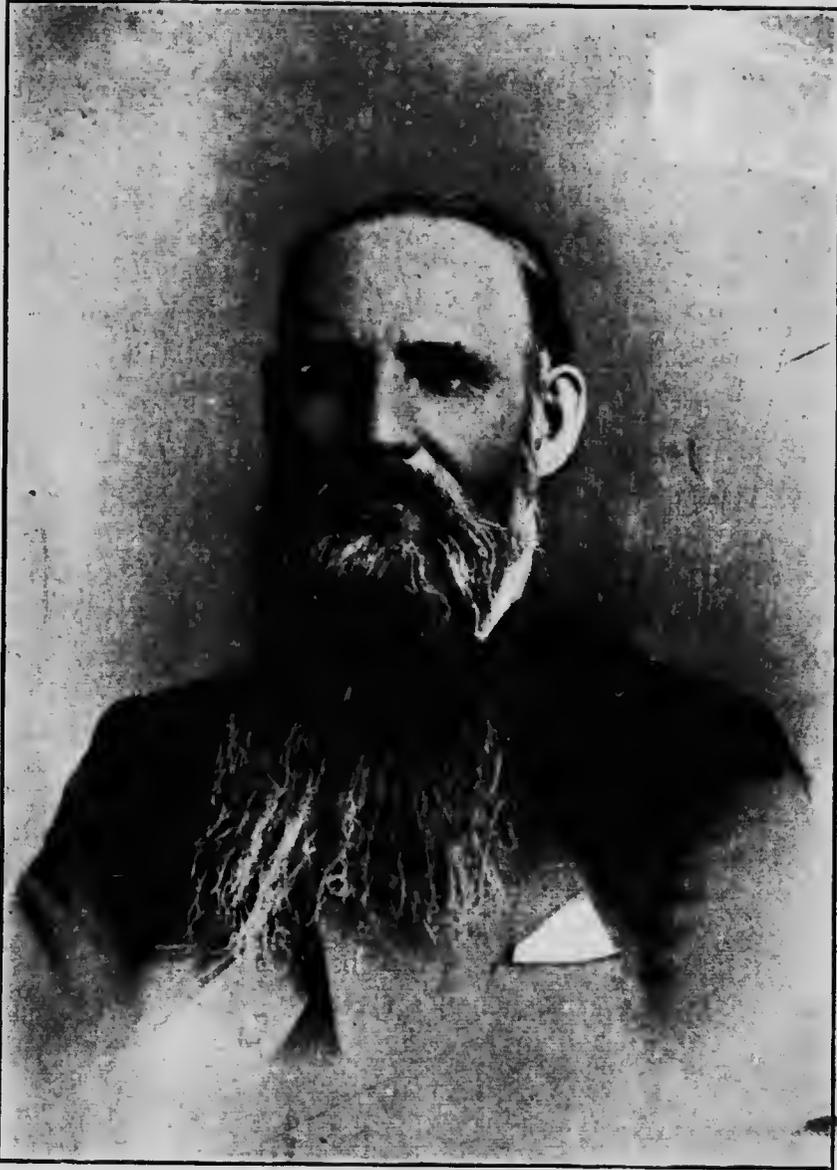


INITIATING NEW MEMBER—"THE BOUNCE."

With the St. Lawrence Club

On Tuesday, Jan. 13, the visiting curlers met the St. Lawrence Club, over which they were victorious, the scores over four rinks being—Scotland, 83; St. Lawrence, 66. Mr. Bramwell, our crack skip, had quite a battle-royal with Mr. Dettmers, the game ending 14 all.

In anticipation of the visit of the Scotsmen the St. Lawrence Club members had made every preparation to receive and entertain the sons from across the sea. The interior of the rink, the club rooms and parlours were prettily and artistically decorated with flags, mottoes, and club ensigns, as well as appropriate designs in evergreen.



Yours truly
Oscar Lathrop

On the rink walls in many places hung the word "Welcome," and the officers and members of the club emphasised the true meaning of that word. Mr. J. Y. Roy, President of the St. Lawrence Club, assisted by a staff of capable committee-men assiduously looked after the comfort and entertainment of the visitors. Mr. Anderson, the Secretary of this club, showed his appreciation of the historic interest of the visit by having a special page of the Minute Book set apart for the signatures of all the members of the Scottish team.

David Guthrie

As the genial and good David Guthrie is proud of the fact that he is the father of the St. Lawrence Club, we have pleasure in connecting his portrait therewith. No one could have been kinder to us than Mr. Guthrie, and even when we left Montreal he did not forget to store our Pullman car with a supply of good cheer. He has done much to uphold the curling banner in Montreal. Long may he be spared to play the "irons" successfully.

On the Tuesday three rinks, skipped respectively by Messrs. Henderson, McMillan, and Bramwell, played three rinks of the Montreal Ladies' Club, the first named finishing 4 up, but the others being each 9 down, the skips against them being respectively Miss N. Smith, Mrs. Ogilvy, and Miss Bond. Over 1200 spectators were said to have witnessed the match. The play of the ladies was excellent, and was much applauded by their opponents, who all agreed that they could curl as well as the gentlemen. Mrs. Lyle Davidson¹ had charge of the afternoon tea, as the President, Mrs. Ogilvy, had her rink to look after. The decorations were simple but

¹ Mrs. Davidson, it may interest our ladies at home to know, "was handsomely gowned in black with touches of torquoise blue, a long black coat trimmed with embroidery and fur, and a becoming mink hat."



OFFICERS OF ST. LAWRENCE CLUB, 1902-03.

Dickson Anderson.

Jas. Y. Roy.

Jas. Henry.

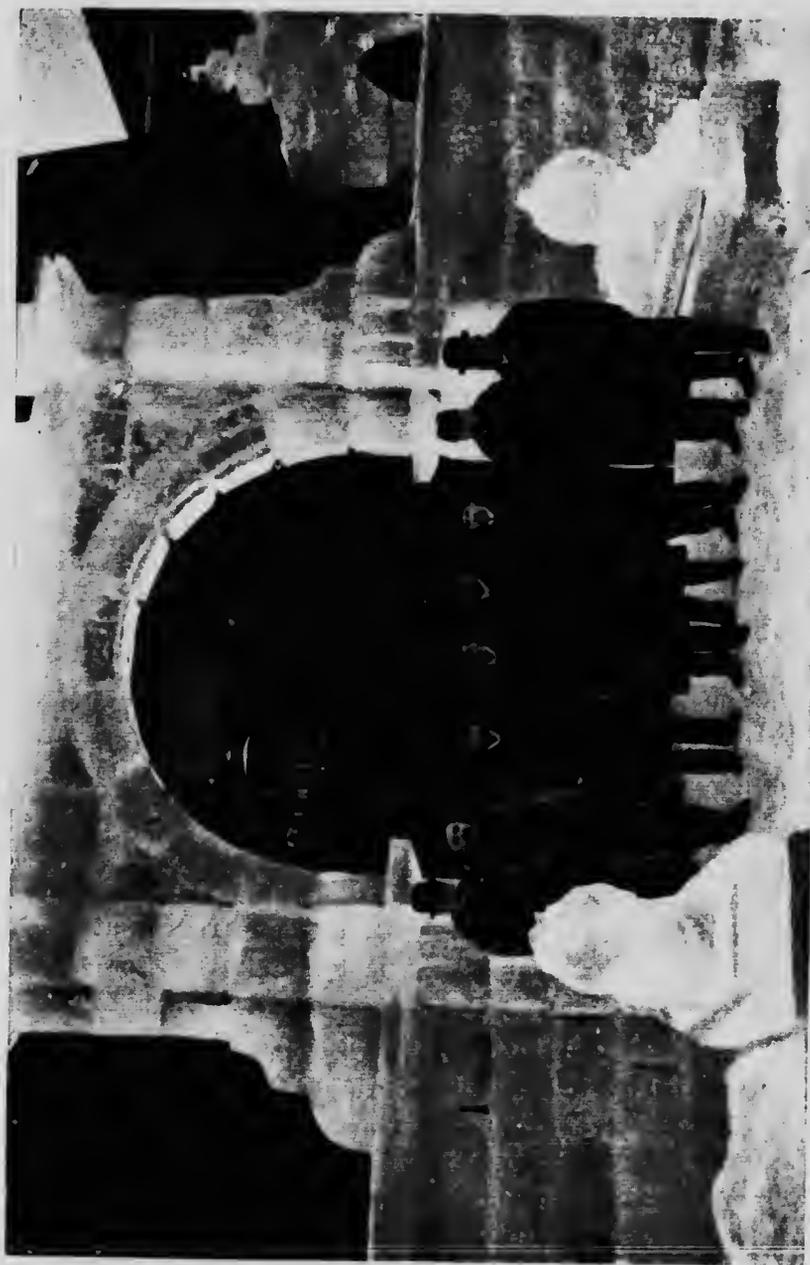
O. W. G. Bettmers.

David Guthrie.

John Johnstone.

effective, consisting of flags and a big "Welcome" over the door. The ladies playing were, for the most part, dressed in the two shades of blue that are the colours of the club, and in addition wore bunches of heather and knots of tartan ribbon. In many instances even their brooms were bedecked with the latter. In the tea-room the colour scheme was red and yellow, the table having a centrepiece of scarlet poinsettas, red carnations in vases, and silver candelabra with shades of red and yellow. Mrs. A. F. Riddell, Miss Mary Gardner, Miss Ludington, and Miss Ritchie presided in turn at the tea table, and were assisted by Miss Pangman, Miss Queenie Gorham, Miss Anna Morrice, Miss Hill, Miss Sclater, Miss Bethune, Miss G. Drury, and Miss Muriel Bond. Those present included, in addition to the visiting curlers,

Mrs. and Miss Ballantyne, Mr. Justice and Mrs. Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. Hanbury Budden, Mrs. W. W. Watson, Mrs. G. F. C. Smith, Mrs. Norman Dawes, Mrs. P. A. Petersen, Mrs. Hutchins, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Ives, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Allan, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Brooke Claxton, Mrs. James M'Call, Mrs. Hill and Miss Hill, Rev. Dr. Barclay, Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Bond, Mrs. Ross Crawford, Mrs. G. L. Cains, Mrs. H. M'Laren, Mrs. P. L. M'Laren, Mrs. Darling, Mrs. F. C——, Rev. Dr. M——, Dr. and Mrs. A. Johnston, Mrs. T. C. Kidd, Mrs. Applegath, Rev. Canon Ellegood, the Misses Gardner, the Misses Clay, Mrs. S. Hird, the Misses Rawlings, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Prissick, Miss Grier, Miss Linton, Miss Sharpe, Miss Green, Mrs. S. Ewing, Mrs. M'Cuaig, Mrs. Gillespie, the Misses Gillespie, Miss Wilkins, Miss Marler, the Misses Girdwood, Miss Ida Scott, Mrs. S. Lichtenhein, Miss Ida Eadie, Mrs. Scott Robertson, Miss B. Hamilton, Mrs. M'Gill, Mr. E. A. Whitehead, Mrs. L. Skaife, Miss Brenda Chillas, Mrs. M'Kim, Mrs. Cooper, Mrs. James Thom, Mr. and Mrs. Kerr, Lieut.-Col. Gardner, Miss Bethune, Mrs. Mussen, Mrs. Alexander, Miss Hutchison, Miss Watson, Mrs. Walker, Miss M'Dougall, Colonel Stevenson, Dr. J. C. Cameron, Mrs. Fayette Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Peers Davidson, Rev. Dr. Williamson, Rev. A. J. Doull, Mr. J. Allan, Mr. W. Angus, Miss Amy Hiam, Miss J. Black, Miss Lily Young, Mr. and Mrs.



PRESIDENT AND OFFICERS OF CALEDONIA CLUB, MONTREAL.

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|------------------|-----------|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|----------|
| H. R. Hutchison. | J. Fatou. | P. W. A. Berkett. | J. M'Lean. | W. Lyall. | J. Currie. | G. Lamb. |
| | | <i>Secretary.</i> | <i>President.</i> | <i>Vice-Pres.</i> | <i>Treasurer.</i> | |

A. E. Ogilvie, Miss Tyre, Mr. and Mrs. W. Brierley, the Misses Martin, Miss Ludington, Mr. and Mrs. E. Gough, Miss Wouham, the Misses Boulter, Mrs. Duclos, Mrs. Sherwood, Miss B. Routh, the Misses Lambe, Mrs. Dunlop, Miss Dunlop, Mrs. Tyre, Miss C. Shepherd, Miss Mackenzie, Mr. Taylor, Lient.-Col. Ibbotson, Mr. M'Murtry, Miss C. Chipman, Miss Riddell, Miss Danford, Miss Schlater, Mr. and Mrs. Porteous, Miss Porteous, Miss Drury, Miss Ellis, Miss St. George, Miss Metcalfe, Miss Murry Smith, the Misses Covernton, the Misses Pelton, Dr. Wylde, Mr. Stanhope Eadie, Mr. J. M. M'Intyre, Mr. Owen N. Evans, Mr. F. Budden, Mr. and Mrs. Jamieson, Mr. Melville (New York), Mr. H. Yorston, Mr. E. Christmas, Mrs. Norman Nash, Dr. Yates, Mrs. S. P. Jones (Sydney, C.B.), Mr. and Mrs. F. Matthewson, Miss H. Marler, Mrs. David Morrice, Dr. Chipman, Mr. W. Bond, Mr. W. Ogilvie, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. J. King, Miss Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Bent (New York), Mr. J. Angus, Mrs. Ronald Grant (St. John, N.B.), Mr. Boutelle (London), Mr. C. Bogert, Mr. J. Dunlop, Mr. R. Tyre, Lient.-Col. and Mrs. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Bury Austin, Prof. Carter, Mr. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. H. Thomas, Miss Gibbons, and others.

A Sad Event

happened on Wednesday 14th. This was the death of one of the most promising young curlers of the city, Mr. Robert Brown, son of Mr. James Brown, late of Sanquhar, a former Vice-President of the Royal Club. Robert, who was only twenty-four years of age, had attained to a high position in the Bank of Toronto, and a brilliant future appeared to be before him. He died of pneumonia after a few days' illness, our regret at his death being intensified by the fact that he was so eager to see the Scottish curlers that he paid a visit to one of the rinks when he should not have left his house. Much sympathy was felt for his family.

With the Caledonia Club

On Wednesday we were engaged to meet the Caledonia Club, and on going up to the rink of this club we were pleasantly surprised to find this facing us, in the form



SCOTO-CANADIAN TEAM IN FRONT OF ICE ARCH AT THE CALEDONIA CLUB, MONTREAL.

of a gorgeous ice-palace with a triumphal arch constructed entirely of ice, guarded by ice lions who seemed to smile good-morning to the visitors, and surmounted by curling-stones, also of ice. Here a large company was gathered to welcome the Scots. Many cameras were busy snapshotting the scene, and one of the best views of the ice-palace and the curlers is here reproduced. The members of the Caledonia Club are mostly engaged in the building



ICE ARCH, CALEDONIA RINK, MONTREAL.
(Evening effect.)

trade, and as it is well known in Scotland that masons make the best curlers, it was not surprising that in the match the Caledonians came out on top. To show that the Caledonians were quite as much bent on making the visit enjoyable to their friends from across the water as in proving their own prowess at the game, they had arranged that the afternoon should be spent in sleigh-driving and sight-seeing. "The drive was a novelty to the visitors, and was greatly appreciated by them," says the *Montreal Star* in giving an account thereof. "At times it was bitterly cold, but even the intense severity



SCOTO-CANADIAN TEAM AND OTHER CURLERS BEFORE DRIVE GIVEN BY CALEDONIA CLUB, MONTREAL.

of the wind and temperature did not seem to inconvenience the Scotsmen. Most of them were provided with magnificent Raglans of half Scotch tweed, thickly-knitted Tam o' Shanters, and mufflers. Thus fitted out they seemed to defy the biting wind and frost-laden air. The drive, even to those who were not so splendidly



Photo by Dr. Kirk.

ICE-CUTTING ON ST. LAWRENCE.

togged out as the Scotsmen, was a rare pleasure. The day was a cold one, as has already been remarked, but the air was clear. There was a blue sky and a fine winter sun overhead. Moreover, the curlers were speeded along at a rattling pace over the roads and ice by well-bred horses, animals that seemed to have all their energies awakened by the fine bracing air. The only difficulty experienced with

them was that they wanted to go too fast. Sometimes they would try to break away from the procession, in order to pursue an independent course, but at such times they were forcibly reminded of the places they were intended to fill by their drivers, and so they were reined back again behind the cutters they had followed from the earlier stages of the drive. The Caledonians and their guests left the rink shortly after two o'clock,



PROCESSION OF SLEIGHS ON THE ST. LAWRENCE.



SMOKING AND READING ROOM, THISTLE CURLING CLUB, MONTREAL.
(The Parlour of the Plate-glass skips.)



INTERIOR OF CALEDONIA RINK, MONTREAL.

proceeding down Stanley Street to St. Catherine, thence to Peel, from Peel to Dorchester, and then along the last-named thoroughfare to Atwater Avenue. From Atwater Avenue the Scotsmen and their hosts were driven to the vicinity of the Grand Trunk Boat Club, where all had an opportunity of witnessing the harvesting of Montreal's supply of ice for the summer of 1903. The cutters were driven out in the ice and around the different centres, where the ice-cutters were working. Every detail of the work was explained to the visitors, and many snapshots of the interesting scenes before them were taken by them. Then followed the coldest part of the drive, namely, the trip over the ice to the Verdun Asylum. How the wind blew and how the frosty air seemed to penetrate even the thick overcoats and mufflers which nearly every person had been provided with; but, after all, the trip was an exhilarating one, and all enjoyed it, in spite of the terrible cold. On turning from the ice to the main road at a point just east of the Verdun Asylum, another moving picture of the interesting procession was taken." These moving pictures were afterwards exhibited in Scotland. The next point to be visited was the Power House of the Lachine Rapids Land and Hydraulic Company, through which the visitors were escorted by Mr. Wallbank. A very keen interest was taken in the establishment by the visiting curlers, and many questions were asked with respect to its construction and the prospects of its future development. While at the Power House the hosts and guests of the day saw one of the few places in Canada where the water never freezes during the winter, namely, the Lachine Rapids. Though swollen somewhat at this particular season of the year, the Scots curlers secured a pretty good idea of the strength, velocity,

and dangerous character of the Rapids. From the Power House the visitors were driven to the Ogilvy farm, where the Scottish farmers had the opportunity of inspecting a first-class Canadian farm. There the entire party were treated to a typical Scottish repast, consisting of oatmeal cakes, scones, fruit-cakes, and tea, the productions of Mrs. Hunter and her daughters. These were greatly relished, in fact so much so, that a vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. Hunter. Speeches were also made by President M'Lean and Mr. Ogilvy, jun. From the Ogilvy farm the visitors were driven westwards along the Lower Lachine Road, and shown its varied beauties and historic landmarks. The return to Montreal was made by way of the Upper Lachine Road, a stop being made at Thornhill, where the inner man was warmed up by liquid decoctions of a typical Scotch name and flavour. The city was reached shortly after six o'clock.

At the usual smoking-concert held in the evening, President M'Lean in the chair, Mr. Peter Lyall and Colonel Stevenson spoke words of welcome to the visitors. The Captain in reply, on behalf of the team, said that they were proud to represent there the Royal Caledonian Club which ruled curling in such a perfect way as no other game in the world was ruled, and he rejoiced to find the Canadian branch so loyal and so healthy, though he was not surprised when such men as Colonel Stevenson, the G.O.M. of curling in Canada, David Guthrie, and others of like enthusiasm had its direction. "When we go back," he said, "there will be twenty-three men who will be able to speak to the mother-country of the attractions of Canada. Each will, no doubt, give a series of illustrated lectures on the country and the people. The subject of our worthy Secretary will be, 'How I led my curling Doukhobors through Canada to Winnipeg.' Dr. Kirk will discourse on 'How I brought my twenty-three

corpses home'; Mr. Gordon will take for his subject 'The Canadian lassies'; Mr. Bentley Murray will talk of the 'Ambrosial aspects of curling in Canada'; Mr. Campbell on the 'Flowers of the Forest'; Major Bertram on 'Tactics in Curling'; Mr. Gibson on '*Mal de Mer*'; Major Scott Davidson will speak of 'The Alert and the *Discovery*'; Mr. Provan on 'Me and my Jean'; Mr. Consin on 'Pappa and I, and how

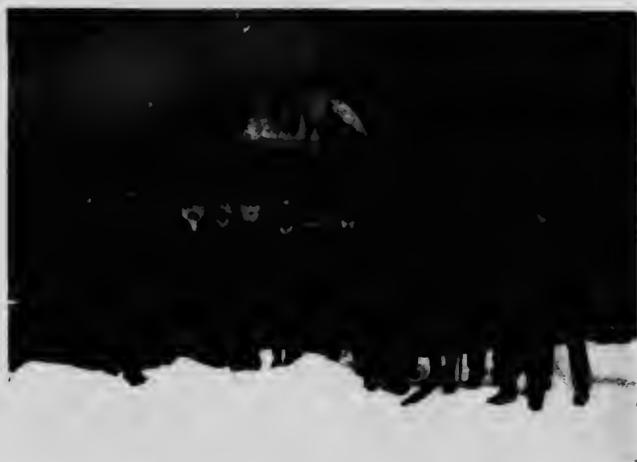


MONTREAL THISTLE CURLING RINK INTERIOR.

we roupit the stoup,' etc., etc. Our team appreciates the charitable treatment we have met from your club, for you did not ask us to play the whole day, but took us for a delightful and instructive drive, for which we are all grateful. The reception we have received out here is far beyond what we ever expected. We have met the finest of Scotsmen and the best of curlers." He then called on the team to drink the health of the Caledonians with Highland honours, which was done, Messrs. Kirk and Murray nearly pushing holes in the ceiling with their heads. Dr. Kirk, on being called on to speak, said he

IN QUEBEC PROVINCE: MONTREAL 203

enjoyed the drive very much, and specially because it relieved him of the pleasure of defeat at their hands that afternoon. Curling in Canada was undoubtedly a fine art, and the lessons they had received during their visit would be of great use to them. He hoped Canada would send a team to Scotland, and he was sure they would there get a better drubbing than they had given us. Among the amusements of the evening were some fine Scotch horn-



IN FRONT OF THISTLE CLUB, MONTREAL.

pipes by a young man named Clark, accompanied by a beautiful piper, who handled his instrument with great skill, and a coon song by Mr. White of the Wanderers' Club of Chicago.

With the Thistle Club

On Thursday the visitors were the guests of the Thistle Club, against which they were up in the forenoon but down in the evening, the total result, over six rinks, showing very close play.

After the morning games the visitors were entertained to luncheon, the members, under their President, Mr.

Charles M'Lean, doing all in their power to minister to the enjoyment of the visitors. About sixty gentlemen were present, and after ample justice had been done to the many delicacies served, speeches, songs, and the usual compliments were in order.

After the evening play, hosts and guests gathered for a social hour in the club-rooms. On behalf of the Thistle Club, the Rev. Dr. Barclay and Mr. W. W. Mowat spoke words of welcome, and Mr. Deans Ritchie replied for



Photo by Notman & Son, Montreal.

W. D. AIRD.

Secretary Canadian Branch R.C.C.C.

the team in a few select sentences of appreciation. Mr. Aird, the Secretary of the branch, who is one of the Thistle skips, was in good form, both on the rink and at the social board. He seems to be a general favourite with all his brother curlers at Montreal, and every member of our team formed a great liking for him.

The St. Lawrence Ladies' Club

While the games with the Thistle were going on, two rinks of the team, skipped by Captain Simpson and Mr. Bentley Murray, played against two rinks of the St. Lawrence Ladies' Club, and spent a delightful afternoon. The ladies had made special preparations for the reception of the Scots, and, if anything, outdid the efforts of the gentlemen in this respect. The decorations in the rink proper, where the match of Tuesday had been played, were still in position, while special fixtures and decorations were made to the club parlours by the ladies. The table



OFFICERS OF ST. LAWRENCE LADIES' CLUB, 1902-03.

Mrs. Hodgson.	Mrs. E. A. Riepert.	Mrs. J. Y. Roy.	Miss Mitchell.	Miss Robertson.
	<i>Secretary.</i>	<i>Vice-President.</i>		
	Mrs. J. F. Riepert.	Mrs. W. L. Chipchase.	Mrs. Wm. Cairns.	
		<i>President.</i>		
	Mrs. Spencer.	Miss Milne.		

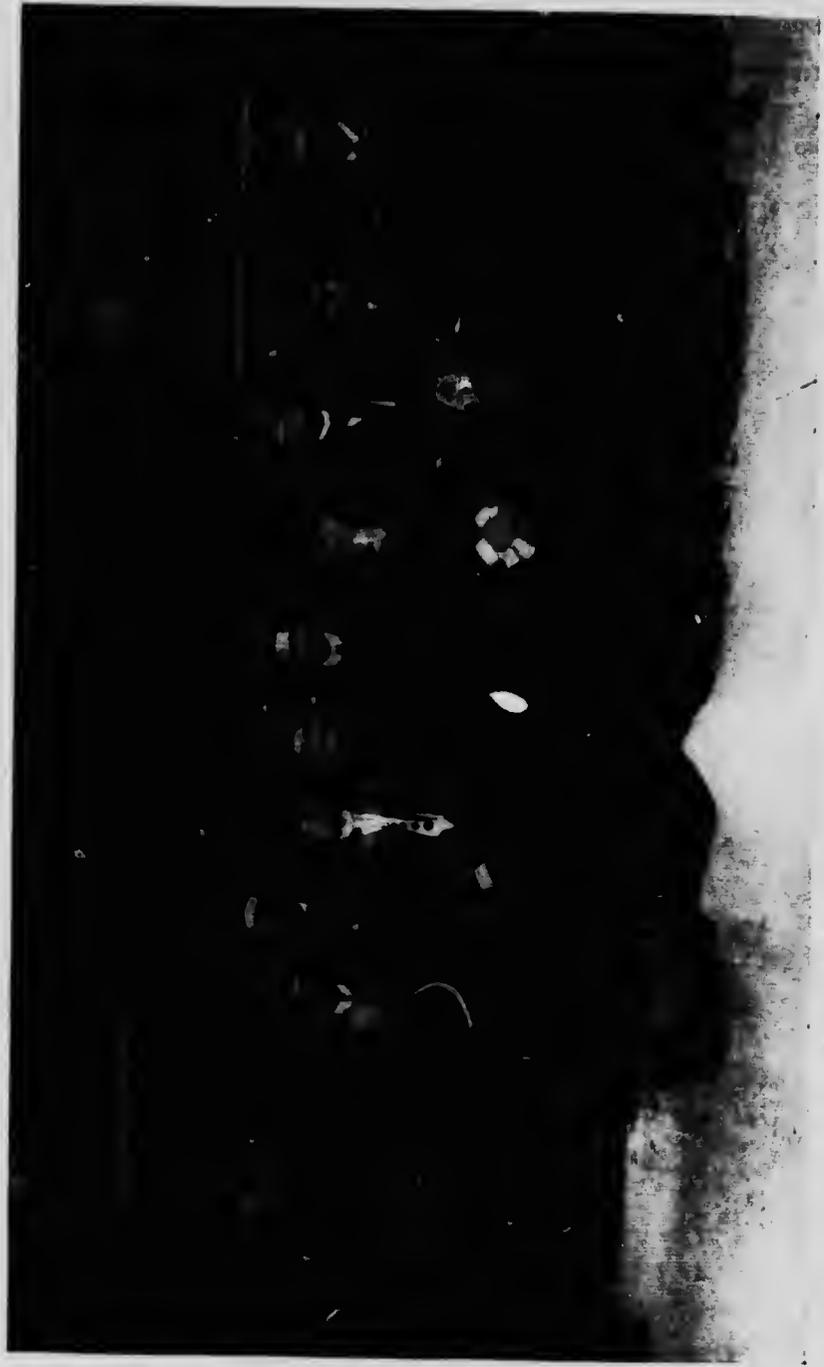
of delicacies which awaited the consumption of the hungry curlers was indeed inviting, and prettily arranged. A good deal of humour prevailed as the match went on. Mr. Murray, who had Miss Milne as opposing skip, acknowledged that it was no use trying, for he could not outwick his charming foe. During a moment of intense interest in the play Provost Gordon, forgetting the colour he was playing under, turned to one of the lady curlers and inquired, "Are we blue?" "No," was the reply, "but I think you will be at the close of the match." Mr. Murray, in asking another what kind of combination existed when three irons were in direct rotation in front of the button, received the following reply: "I think it is a safe one, sir." The Scotsmen were presented by the ladies of the St. Lawrence Club with a souvenir pin, in the shape of a maple leaf, which they were very much pleased to receive. During the game the galleries were crowded by enthusiastic spectators, who took a keen interest in the play, and specially applauded the work of the ladies.

As soon as play was concluded the lady and gentlemen curlers, as well as a number of guests, were entertained to luncheon, fit for a king.

Mrs. Chipchase, President of the Ladies' Curling Club, assisted by a capable staff of assistants, looked after the wants of their visitors. Throughout the afternoon the windows of the ladies' club-rooms were filled with interested onlookers, while many others followed the game from the platform of the rink. The decorations of the tea-room were delicate in shade, but effective, while the ladies wore the colours of their club, and in addition wore bunches of heather and tartan ribbon, the latter in honour of their guests. In the tea-room the scene was especially inviting, the table having a centre-piece of cut flowers, while the lights were prettily coloured with neatly designed

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RINK FROM MONTREAL LADIES' CLUB AND SCOTO-CANADIAN TEAM.

Chinese shades. Before the Scotsmen withdrew they heartily thanked the ladies for the reception of the afternoon, and complimented them on their splendid curling.

The reception was undoubtedly a great success, and the ladies of the St. Lawrence Curling Club are indeed to be congratulated and warmly commended for the manner in which they carried out every detail of the afternoon's enjoyment.

Among those present were His Worship the Mayor and a delegation of curlers from English River, headed by Mr. William Greig, ex-M.P., and a large number of prominent curlers and citizens. Among the lady spectators were the following: Mesdames Roy, Guthrie, Dettmers, Buchanan, Bott, Harvey, Mills, Wilson, Stearns, Spencer, M'Kay, Rose, White, Foster, Elliott, Riddell, Fraser, Henderson, Hall, Enright, Freeman, M'Coy, Reynolds, E. Riepert, Kearns, Scott, F. Riepert, Cairns, and Chipchase, and the Misses Clearihue, Rose, Milne, Ewing, Stevenson, M'Allister, Forbes, M'Vey, Grace, M'Lean, Scott, Meldrum, Mitchell, Clarke, Henderson, Foy, Smallfield, Studer, Ryan, Smith, Bolton, Mackay, Graham, Porteous, Craig, Ellis, Miller, Phillips, Greer, Lindsay, and others. That the match which, like those with the Quebec and Montreal clubs, was in favour of the fair sex, gave delight to the visiting Scotsmen was proved by the fact that a second match came off on Friday, the rinks on this occasion being mixed—two ladies and two gentlemen on each. Tea was afterwards served by Mrs. Roy, Mrs. Guthrie, and Miss Brophy.

"Banner night at Lachine"

On the evening of this day two rinks, headed by the Captain, went to Lachine to play two rinks at Lachine, and thus complete the round of the Island Clubs. The game

IN QUEBEC PROVINCE: MONTREAL 209

here was played with irons and was very enjoyable, the curlers mixing up so as to make it as sociable as possible. The side skipped by the Scotsmen won by three points,



Photo by Rice, Montreal.

WINNERS OF THE FIRST TROPHY WON BY LACHINE CLUB.

District Medal Match, played with St. Johns Club at St. Johns, P.Q., February 19, 1898.

J. G. Brod�.	W. O. Ryde.	E. W. Strathy.	Frank Craig.
G. Hewitt.	James Edward (<i>skip</i>).	R. Lucas (<i>skip</i>).	H. Bickerdike, M.P.

Score 33 to 32.

a result that proved that they were not averse to iron playing. The Lachine Club is the only one in the Dominion which has Lord Strathcona for its patron, who, on hearing of the visit of the Scottish Curlers sent the

club a handsome donation to defray expenses. The entertainment given to the visitors after the play, when about eighty were present, was certainly first-class. The supper was in the Lakeview Hotel, to which a piper played the curlers and their guests from the rink. The management had prepared for thirty people, but so great was the desire to meet the Scotsmen that no less than seventy-two turned up. President Lucas, who presided, proposed the health of His Majesty the King. In responding for the Dominion of Canada, the Hon. F. D. Monk, M.P., Leader of the Opposition, said that though he greatly admired Scotsmen, he was sorry he could not claim them all as Conservatives, but he besought the members of the team on their return to send out as many young Scotsmen as possible. Mr. R. Bickerdike, M.P., the founder of the club, made some eloquent remarks on Scotland's ain game. The Captain in replying for the team said that the Royal Club had been considering for about fifty years the invitation to send representatives out to Canada, and it had at last been accepted. They were there with a hearty greeting from the Mither-club to her children in Canada, and they would take back with them such impressions as would form a new bond of sympathy between the two countries, for Scotland would in some measure become more fully awake to Canada's resources and developments. If they desired to have in Canada a healthy race, straight of limb, stout of heart, and liberty loving, let them teach their children the grand old game of curling. A feature of the dinner was a presentation by President Lucas, on behalf of the Lachine Club, of pretty souvenir pins to all the members of the Scotch team. The health of the absent member of the Scoto-Canadian team, Mr. A. F. Smith, who was lying in the hospital at Halifax, was proposed by Mr. J. Edward.

IN QUEBEC PROVINCE: MONTREAL 211

Speeches were also given by the Rev. Mr. Ross, son of the late Rev. Dr. Ross of Cleish and by the Rev. Mr. Hewton, and a recitation in the habitant patois by Mr. Ramsay, President of the Lachine Horticultural Society. "This is as guid a nicht as we've had, Captain," said one of the team as they came in from Lachine in the early morning, and the Captain and every member agreed. They were bidden



A BRACE OF PARLIAMENTARY CURLERS.

farewell at the specially chartered car with the skirl of pipes, and some of the members of the Lachine Club escorted them into the city. For this "banner nicht" at Lachine, as it was well called, the following was the programme of feast and sentiment.

Some hae meat and canna eat,
And some wad eat that want it,
But we hae meat, and we can eat,
And sae the Lord be thakit.

CURLING TOUR

DINNER AT LACHINE.

Soup.

Cock-a-Leekie—"Soop her up."

Fish.

Fried Smelts—"Scotch Style"—"I like ye weel."

Entrée.

Scotch Collops. Chicken Saute—Wi' Mushrooms.

*Joints.*Roast Bubblyjock, Roast Sirloin Beef,
Wi' Cranberry Sauce. Yorkshire Pudding.*Corned Beef,*

Wi' cabbage—"Tak' a wick o' that."

Vegetables.

Mashed potatoes. Corn. Turnips. Boiled Cabbage.

*Relishes.*Salmon Salad. Mixed Pickles. Pickled Cabbage.
Worcestershire Sauce. Anchovy Sauce.*Dessert.*Steamed Fruit Pudding—"Old Style." Brandy Szauce.
Apple Pie. Cheese. Celery. Fameuse Apples.
Oranges. Tea. Coffee. Stack Brooms.

TOASTS.

King.

Dominion of Canada. Mayor and Corporation.
Scoto-Canadian Team and Scotland's Ain Game o' Curlin'.
Guests. Branch. Ladies. Press.**The Fertile Creek Team**

On January 15 the oldest rink of curlers in the province of Quebec arrived in the city to greet the Scottish curlers and to see them at play. These were Messrs. John Craig, Robert Hamilton, Robert Anderson, and William Craig of Howick, who were known as the champion Fertile Creek team. All four had been playing the game for sixty years, and on the occasion of the curling bonspiel held in Montreal during the carnival of 1882, they won the championship of the province. When they did so they played with wooden blocks, and were surprised that they overcame the granites and the irons.

IN QUEBEC PROVINCE: MONTREAL 213

Presentation to Colonel Stevenson

A pleasing incident occurred before the opening of Thursday's play, when Colonel Stevenson, President of the Canadian branch, was presented by the members of the team with a handsome silver bowl on



THE FOUR WORTHIES, WITH WOODEN BLOCKS, FERTILE CREEK.

the occasion of his seventy-fourth birthday. The gift took the Colonel completely by surprise, but as usual he found words both appropriate and felicitous, in which to thank his friends from the land of the heather. No doubt he would have been "bounced," according to the Canadian custom, but the visitors did not know the way to proceed with this curious ceremony, and no doubt the Colonel felt that this was a case where ignorance was bliss.

Scottish-born v. Canadian-born

Friday saw the opening of the great annual bonspiel, in which the Scottish-born curlers of the Dominion play the Canadian-born. In this contest the members of the team were distributed over the twenty-two rinks which represented Scotland. As usual the Canadians, like the

South of Scotland against the North at Carsbreck, were victorious; but the two members of the team who had charge of rinks as skips did their best to reverse the result, the rink of the Captain having ten and that of Dr. Kirk nine shots in favour of Scotland. In this contest only irons were used, and the general impression of the team was that for such ice they were most suitable, and brought out a very scientific game.

The Fire-Brigade

The Colonel took the Captain and a good many of the team to the headquarters of the Fire Brigade which is under his personal charge. A special alarm of fire was got up for our benefit, and the lightning-like rapidity with which the doors everywhere flew open, the men slipped down from their berths, and the horses bolted into their position, was remarkable. In a jiffy they were in harness and away, as quick as they could gallop, to the scene of action.

Reception at St. Andrew's Home

We must not omit to mention a very pleasant "function" of our Thursday in Montreal, when an informal reception, from 5 to 6.30 P.M., was given to the Scotsmen by the St. Andrew's and Caledonian Societies in the parlours of St. Andrew's Home. It had been given out that all Scotch folks would be made welcome, and the gathering was one of the most interesting at which we had been present. Many were the salutations from brither Scots—men and women, and many were the inquiries and reminiscences about the old country and the good folks there. Principal Peterson, now of McGill College, formerly of Dundee, in name of the Societies, gave the team a hearty welcome, and assured them that there was no more loyal contingent of Scottish people than those they met in Montreal. The Captain,



LEAVING THE FIRE STATION, MONTREAL.

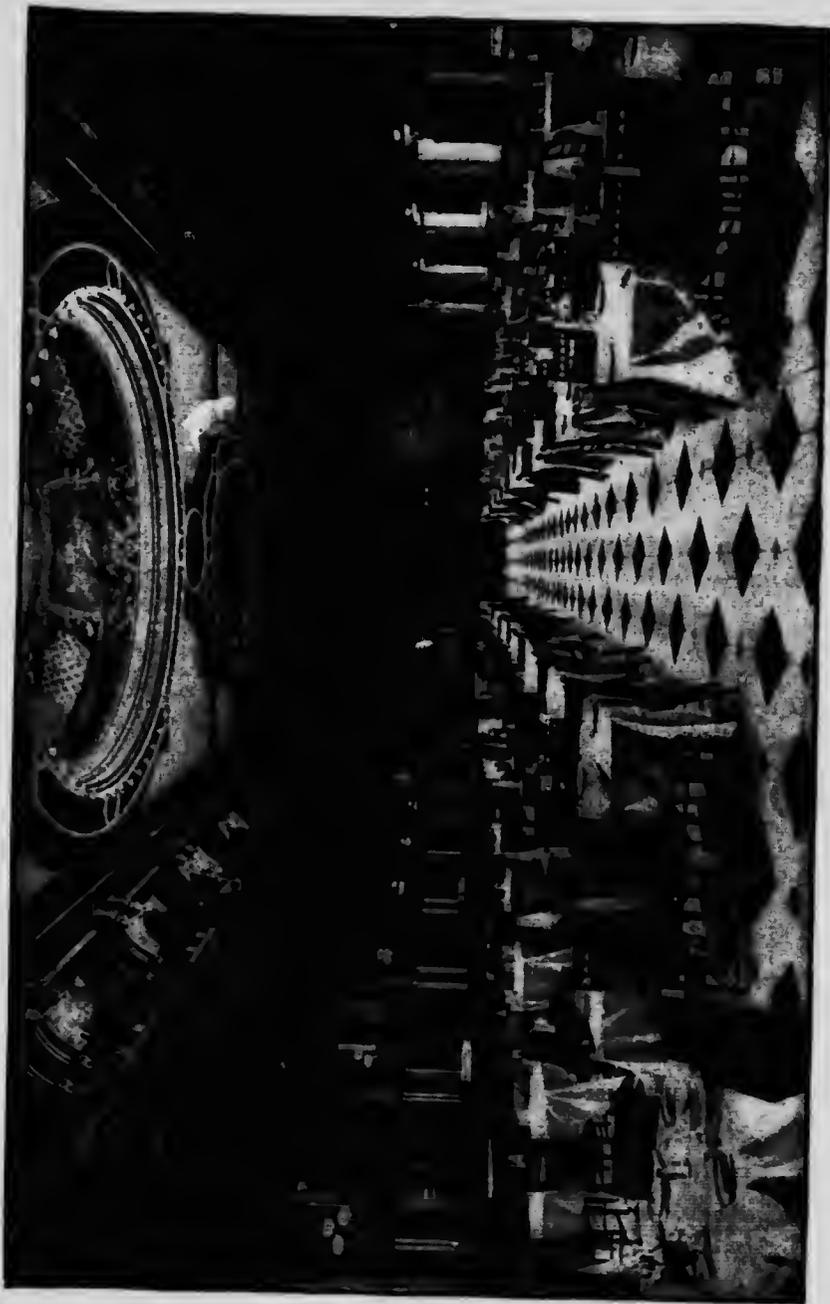
in reply, congratulated the Principal on the high position he occupied in presiding over such a noted institution, and remarked that they missed him much in Scotland, though they knew what good he was doing in Canada. A pleasant afternoon was spent, and it was with much interest that the Captain and members of the team heard of the good work done at the Home in which Colonel Stevenson takes great interest, as he does in all work of the kind in the city.

The Mammoth Banquet

During the whole time of our stay in Montreal we were treated with an extraordinary amount of kindness and hospitality. This culminated in a great banquet given at the hotel the night before our departure, when an assembly of something like 400 met to do honour to the team, and entertain them to a mammoth banquet. The genial Colonel Stevenson was in the chair. The large dining-room was decorated with patriotic designs, Union Jacks, the Canadian Ensign, and Scotland's Royal Lion showing out boldly. The entrance was covered with a pair of flags. A Jack and Ensign were entwined and held together by a large maple leaf brilliant with many lights. At the other end an Ensign and Jack, built of electric lamps, were placed across the galleries, and over the doorway was the Royal Standard, also marked with lights. Behind the chair was an immense Scotch flag and a shield with Scotland's red lion rampant. The Captain of the team was on the right of the chairman, and on his left Mayor Cochrane, Provost Ballantyne, Mr. Justice Archibald, the Rev. Dr. Campbell, and others. The gathering was by far the most representative curling function that has ever taken place in the city, every

club being largely represented. Before opening the toast-list, Colonel Stevenson explained how the project of a visit from the Scottish team came to be mooted. He said that many years ago, when it was the custom of Montreal merchants to make two voyages annually across the ocean to the old country for the purpose of buying their goods, a party of Montreal merchants of Scottish descent attended one of the big bonspiels in Scotland, and proved victorious in the competition. This was told to their brethren on their return to Montreal, and thereupon originated the idea of inviting Scotland to send to Canada a team, and this also had the effect of giving a great impetus to the game in the city. The toast-list was opened by that of the "King," followed by "the Queen and Royal family." In a few well-chosen remarks, Mr. Justice Archibald proposed "Our Imperial Forces (Home and Colonial)." He suggested that at a curlers' dinner the military must take a minor part, but there was a bond between the soldier and the curler, for on the ice there is a sort of mimic war, and all were brethren in arms. Major Bertram, Captain Simpson, and Colonel Gordon of the Canadian Militia responded. In proposing the "Mayor and Corporation," Colonel Gardner, President of the Montreal Club, referred to the fact that the worthy chairman had just celebrated his seventy-fourth birthday, and he took advantage of this opportunity to convey to Colonel Stevenson the congratulations of the curlers. Mayor Cochrane responded in a felicitous manner, and assured the Scotsmen that they would always receive a hearty welcome in Montreal. Alderman Sadler and ex-Alderman Lyall also replied to the toast. In proposing the toast of the evening, "The Scoto-Canadian Team," Colonel Stevenson made a very interesting speech, containing reminiscences of curlers and curling in Montreal

in days gone by. The Colonel gave a Scriptural reason for the use of irons in that district by going so far back as the book of Deuteronomy where (chap. viii. verses 7 to 9) in return for their obedience the children of Israel were promised "A good land; a land of brooks of water, of fountains, and depths that spring out of valleys and hills; a land of wheat, and barley, and vines, and fig-trees, and pomegranates; a land of oil-olive, and honey; a land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it; a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass." After referring to the pleasure there had been in entertaining such a sportsman-like team, he said he was speaking on behalf of every one in the city when he expressed the hope that they would soon find it possible to return again. There could, he said, be no doubt that curling was one of the best games played. It was a clean game, a game of skill, and one that required physical and mental powers. Then as a social game, it was one that was entirely free from any objectionable feature. In closing, he complimented the mother-club of Scotland on the representatives she had sent out to Canada, and said that any game would benefit by having such men engaged in it. In his reply, the Captain of the Scottish team cordially thanked the local curlers for the almost too-hearty reception that had been tendered them. The week they had spent in Montreal was one which they should always remember, and on leaving, their great wish was that they might be able to return at some other time. Colonel Stevenson had spoken of the toast of the evening, but it might be more appropriately called the toast of the morning. They were not, however, to suppose that the members of the Scottish team were in a hurry to leave that table or their noble and dignified city. The only condition he made



BANQUETING HALL, WINDSOR HOTEL, MONTREAL.

was that their friends around them should afterwards adjourn with them to their rooms and help them to pack up their belongings. He conveyed a message of good wishes and hearty greeting from the old Mother-club, the Royal Caledonian, to the most devoted of all her daughters. Considering how leal and true the Canadian branch had been, he might give that message in Scriptural terms: "Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou hast excelled them all." This visit was the most important event that had happened in the history of curling, and as bearing upon the relations between Scotland and Canada it would have far-reaching results. The Captain referred to that abandonment of caste and distinction between man and man for which curling has always been famous, and which he found to be one of the features of social life in Canada. He then amused the large gathering by a series of humorous curling stories, which created great laughter. One of these was at his own expense, and was to this effect that when he was conversing with one of his aged office-bearers before the team was formed, and saying how difficult it was to choose the right men, for, owing to the climate in Canada, it had to be made a condition that no member take more than one glass of "the Auld Kirk" per day. "Aye, weel," remarked the elder, "I'm thinkin', minister, ye'll no be gaun, yersel."

Canada, he said, was a great land with a great future before it; it was "Scotland's ain country," for there and everywhere they had visibly before them what Scotsmen had done, and it was well that they were so devoted, young and old, to Scotland's ain game, for that carried with it the *perfervidum ingenium Scotorum*, as no other sport did. It was

The peerless game
That feeds the flame
Of fellowship in man.

Here and everywhere they went they recognised that in every Scot and Scoto-Canadian they met, as Robert Burns said of himself, "a tide of Scottish prejudice had been poured along his veins, and it would boil there until the flood-gates shut in eternal rest." Their visit to Canada had been the realisation of a long dream, but the reality had surpassed their fondest and wildest anticipations. That great mammoth gathering, that Gargantuan feast was perhaps a record in curling story. Other teams might visit them from the home country, and, profiting by their experience, might perhaps do better in some respects, but no team that ever entered the Dominion of Canada would ever be more honoured than they had been by the splendid reception that had been given them, and no team would ever surpass this in the gratitude felt for the treatment received. He voiced, he was sure, the feeling of each member of his team, when in the words of Burns, with one slight alteration, he said—

The bridegroom may forget the bride
 Was made his wedded wife yestreen,
 The monarch may forget the crown
 That on his head an hour has been,
 The mother may forget the babe
 That smiles sae sweetly on her knee,
 But I'll remember *Montreal*
 And a' that you have done for me.

Provost Ballantyne and Dr. Kirk, in some well-chosen sentences, expressed their appreciation of Canadian curling and kindness. Interspersed with the speech-making were several songs, Mr. Provan's contributions being particularly approved. Captain Simpson, Mr. Gordon, Mr. F. Hickie, Mr. Tedford, Mr. W. Lyall, and Mr. Oughtred also added to the musical programme.

There is some excuse for quoting the following

impression of one of the members of the team, who in a letter to the *Dundee Advertiser*, written from Montreal on January 19, says:—

I never attended a dinner that went so well, or where the freshness lasted in the same manner right up to the finish. The singing and speaking were excellent and our star artist, Provan, rose to the occasion, as indeed he usually does. Our Captain also made a speech worthy of the plandits it called forth. This event will be a day marked with a white stone, and from which we will date the incidents of our tour.

Good-bye at Montreal

It was far on in the morning before the Scotsmen were allowed to retire for a brief rest, and next morning a great assemblage gathered to give them a hearty send-off on their departure for Ottawa, every curling-club and every Scottish Society in the city being represented. The curlers were played from the Windsor Hotel to the station by Piper Clark, one of the youngest pipers in the city, who had done much in the way of adding a typical Scotch flavour to the various entertainments of the past week at which the visitors had been guests. The crowd included many ladies, and as there were some minutes to spare before the departure of the train, the interval was given over to merry-making. Short addresses were made by the Rev. Mr. Kerr, Colonel Stevenson, and others, in which a goodly number of compliments were exchanged in the humorous style peculiar to Scotsmen, between hosts and guests. Then the *au revoirs* were said, hands were shaken, and the train was boarded. It was only for a little while, however, as the departure of the express was delayed somewhat by the late arrival of the Halifax train. The wait inside proved a tedious one to several of the Scotsmen, and a great many of them sought the freedom of the platform as soon as they found out that

the express would be a trifle late in leaving Montreal. Those who did so paid the penalty of venturing into too close proximity to Canadian hospitality. They were caught up and bounced. Not once, but thrice was the bounce repeated in each case, and by the time the men were again on *terra firma* they had formed a pretty good idea of what the pastime felt like. The great Dr. Kirk was only saved from being sent up into the air by the conductor's warning "All aboard." After more handshakings the train pulled out, and then ensued the finest cheering that has been heard in Montreal for a long time. Both hosts and guests tried to rival one another in giving a demonstration of their lung power, and the result was gratifying to each. Among those present on the platform were Messrs. J. H. Hutchison, David Robertson, Robert Scott, T. Cushing, Robert Sharp, C. O'Connor, John Watson, James Cleghorn, G. H. Balfour, Walter Williams, D. Anderson, John Rose, David Guthrie, Charles M'Lean, A. Milne, Peter Lyall, Col. Stevenson, Col. Gardner, James Paton, W. S. Weldon, R. Clark, M'Duff Lamb, J. M'Lean, W. W. Watson, A. C. Hutchinson, Ald. Sadler, James Simpson, P. W. A. Burket, J. W. Wilson, James Currie, W. Currie, Geo. Lamb, W. Patterson, W. Lyall, John Stephenson, Capt. M'Gill, W. Wilson, Charles Blackmore, W. A. Murphy, J. W. Hughes, J. M'Gowan, Capt. Rodden, Lieut. M'Gregor, T. Cunningham, and others.

The Attractions of Montreal

If the Scottish team had to be banished from Scotland to Canada, and given their choice of residence there, the majority would probably fix upon Montreal. This may so far be explained by the fact that we were longer in residence there than at any other place we visited. But no doubt the city has great attractions, and greater still

are the attractions of the citizens, male and female. Where in the world would one meet better men than Colonel "Sandy" Stevenson, "Davy" Guthrie, "Jim" Paton, "Billy" Aird, "Willy" Watson,¹ and many others that might here be named in that friendly way in which they address each other? The social side of life in the great Canadian metropolis is certainly delightful. We had not personally the pleasure of seeing it, but Dr. Kirk reported to us that the mansion of Mr. R. B. Angus, a Bathgate man, and all its appointments, surpassed anything he had seen for magnificence. The mansions of Lord Strathcona and Lord Mount-Stephen² are palatial. Indeed, all the public buildings, churches, etc., are substantial and massive, and give dignity to the city. Like many other cities in Canada, the rise and progress of Montreal have been remarkable. It was only in 1642 that it was founded, on the site of the old Indian village of Hochelaga, by a band of French religious enthusiasts, who intended it to be a "city of God," and gave it the name. The bronze monument to Maisonneuve who led the expedition, and was for a time Governor of the colony, is illustrated on the title of this volume. Montreal, as the official description has it, is "a city of marked contrasts, where the picturesque quaintness of a vanished past is mingled with the luxury and culture and enterprise of modern times; where the customs and usages of Old France and Young Canada, characteristic of the old and new eras of civilisation co-exist, and where massive business blocks, costly public buildings, and private residences rise side by side with grey old churches, sombre convents and

¹ It is with great regret that we hear of Mr. Watson's death on November 21, as our pages are passing through the press.

² This is now Mr. Meaghen's. The Duke and Duchess of York stayed at Lord Strathcona's house on their visit in 1901.

IN QUEBEC PROVINCE: MONTREAL 225

nunneries and grand cathedrals, whose magnificence and



INTERIOR—THISTLE CLUB, MONTREAL.

splendour rival those of the Old World. It is a modern metropolitan city—an important seaport, although six



INTERIOR—ST. LAWRENCE CLUB, MONTREAL.

hundred miles from the Atlantic by the St. Lawrence, with huge ocean greyhounds at its busy docks—a bustling,

thriving commercial and industrial centre where converge the principal railways of Canada, chief of which is the Canadian Pacific, which, stretching across the continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific, is the longest continuous railway line in the world. The old streets of Montreal are redolent with legends of a turbulent past, of wars with the fierce and wily aborigines, of French adventure and enterprise; for here dwelt the intrepid La Salle, the Mississippi explorer Du L'Hut, the founder of Duluth, Cadillac, the founder of Detroit, Bienville, the founder of New Orleans, and other adventurous spirits, whose names are still revered by posterity. Ville Marie was, too, the headquarters of the great French fur-trading and exploring companies, whose operations throughout the Great West extended to the foothills of the Rocky Mountains, and the far-off shores of Hudson's Bay. It remained under the rule of France till 1760, when Vaudreuil capitulated to General Amherst, and the ancient *régime* came to an end. Three years later, by the Treaty of Paris, France ceded Canada to Great Britain, and the French Canadians became British subjects. The town was occupied for a time in 1775 by the Americans under General Montgomery, who afterwards was slain in a gallant but unsuccessful assault upon Quebec; and here in the old Château de Ramesay, the home of the old governors, lived Benjamin Franklin and Charles Carroll of Carrollton, the American Commissioners who came to negotiate the cession of the country to the United States. During the war of 1812-15, Montreal was thrice threatened by invading United States forces, but fortunately its walls were not entered by the enemy. Since that time the development and progress of the city have been continuous and rapid, until it now possesses, with its

suburbs, a steadily increasing population of over 360,000, the great majority of whom are French Canadians, and boasts of a wealth equalled by no other city of its size in the world."

The wealth referred to is considerably in the hands of Scotsmen who, as we have said, do not simply hoard it up, but with it endow hospitals and other public institutions, of which Montreal has a splendid array, such as the Royal Victoria Hospital, the McGill College, the Victoria College, and many others too numerous to mention. The Scotch contingent in the city we were told was only about one-tenth of the population, but so influential and powerful is this contingent that nine-tenths of the wealth is said to be in its possession.

It is not to be wondered at that, with such wealthy patronage, curling should flourish under the shadow of Mount Royal. Indeed, if we take the expenditure on construction of buildings, and the efficiency of their all-round arrangements, the Montreal curlers stand out foremost in the world. It is also said that the climate is such that they can rely on more curling there than in any other part of Canada, even though in some other places, such as Winnipeg, the temperature should, for part of the winter, be considerably lower. Notwithstanding the experience of their neighbours with the "granites," which proves that these are quite safe even in the most intense frost, the curlers in Montreal stick to the "irons," and in the art of using these they are past masters.

The Doyen of the Island and his Story

Mr. James Williamson is the oldest curler on the island of Montreal. He began to play with the Montreal Club when their rink was at Logan's store, where the

examining warehouse is now. This was destroyed by fire, and the club played for a time in the ruins, then moved to the flour-shed along the canal. The next move was to a shed on St. Catherine Street, at the corner of Drummond Street. Then they came to where their present quarters are now.



Photo by Newman & Son, Montreal.

JAMES WILLIAMSON.
Montreal Club.

When Mr. Williamson is in a reminiscent mood he can tell some great tales of the bygone days of outdoor play. Here is one which it is a treat to hear him tell:—

It was when Colonel Dalrymple of the 71st Highlanders was stationed at St. John. A match was arranged between the Highlanders and the Montreal Club. In those days the match rinks were on the river, and were prepared a few days before the match, three or four from each of the competing clubs helping in the work. When the men to do this work were being chosen at the barracks, Private Sandy — applied to the Colonel to be one of the party.

"Na, na, Sandy," said the Colonel, "ye aye tak' a drap too much, an' ye'll no' be richt for the play."

"A' gie my word, sir, that a'll no touch the bottle till after the match."

"Ye've said the same afore, Sandy, and a' canna trust ye."

But Sandy persisted, and the Colonel finally said:

"Weel, weel, Sandy, I'll gie ye anither chance."

So Sandy formed one of the advance party.

The day of the match came. All the players were on the ice on the river, but there was no Sandy. After a short wait Sandy appeared at the foot of M'Gill Street, and came staggering over the ice to the rinks.

"Bring an axe," shouted the Colonel, who was almost purple with rage, to some of his men.

"Break a hole in the ice," was the next command. This was done just as Sandy came up.

"Douse his head in the water," roared the Colonel. Four men grabbed hold of Sandy, and down he went through the hole in the ice. Down he went a second time, and a third, before Colonel Dalrymple was satisfied. Each time Sandy came up spluttering, and imploring his commanding officer to revoke further punishment.

When play began, Sandy, who was a skilful hand with the "stones," was skip of Colonel Dalrymple's rink. Play once started it was no longer colonel and private. Sandy as skip was king of the rink, and knew his authority. In spite of his copious libations and his unexpected bath he placed his shots with great skill. The Colonel, on the other hand, was so put out by the occurrence that he played badly. This was Sandy's chance.

"What for did a' bring ye frae St. John?" he cried, after an extra bad shot of the Colonel's. "A've a mind to send ye back, so a' have," he added, while the spectators were convulsed with laughter, as the private proceeded to give his superior a lecture on how to play, and kept it up till the day's match was over.

The Canadian Newspaper

Dean Stanley, if we remember rightly, said that the worst feature in America was the newspaper. We certainly saw some curious productions on our tour, especially at Chicago. But of the Canadian paper generally we had little complaint to make, except that when sold inside our hotel it was charged four or five times its ordinary price, which ought not so to be.

What we missed most in the accounts of our various meetings were reports of the eloquent speeches we heard about Canada, and which we should have liked to have preserved along with the record of our tour. The sporting reporter did not evidently feel called upon to give full accounts of speeches that did not directly bear on sport. One special case was that of Mayor Dr. White at St. John. He delivered a capital speech, full of information about Canada, but very little of it was reported.

This defect was mentioned to the interviewer who met us at Montreal, and we were informed that we were to have special attention, especially from the *Star*. We certainly had, as the amusing series of cartoons, some of which we have reproduced in this volume, testify. These were copied into papers at other places as we journeyed on, and some additions were made, though few hit off the Scotsmen and their idiocrasies so successfully as the *Star* and the *Herald*.

The generosity of the editors of the various papers was most marked. At nearly every city we visited, a supply was sent for the team gratis, which slightly atoned for the high charge made in the hotel. We had little time to write home, and the newspaper was the easiest way to transmit the accounts of our doings, so we were glad to take advantage of it. Canadian papers, in the profusion of their illustrations, certainly beat our home papers hollow. They may not be so solid generally as our *Scotsman* or *Glasgow Herald*, they may be more of the halfpenny *Mail* description, but they certainly employ the photographer and the draughtsman in a most effective way for drawing attention to events and persons.

No finer interpretation of the spirit of our tour could be offered than the following from the *Montreal Gazette* of January 17, referring to the week's play and the impending departure of our team:—

It has been a merry week, and we are parting with the Scottish curlers this morning with an "Auld Lang Syne" that is possibly more heartfelt than many a time when we have swung hands around the festive mahogany or put a foot on it for Highland honours.

The Mother of Curling sent her sons here; and her grandchildren welcomed them with the broad open welcome that likely is induced by the same feeling as is expressed when an immigrant, or the son of one, speaks of England, Ireland, or Scotland as "home." We



OFFICERS AND SKIFFS, LACHINE LADIES' CLUB, 1903.

Photo by Newman & Son.

don't say we are writing to London or Edinburgh, or Dublin; we thoughtlessly say we are "writing home."

The latent value of this apparent lapsus has only too recently been proven when the "red rain" filtered through the soil, and the sprouts of colonialism rose to the unexampled height of Imperial unity.

This may seem out of place in the mere report of what at best could be called an International Curling Match—a matter of sport or pastime; but the fact remains that in all the speeches made during the week—and there were many of them,—the apparent and real interest of them was unity and loyalty. When hands were shaken it felt like hands across the sea, and the feeling was healthy. The curling tournament has been of more good than ever the Mother-club dreamt of in her most enthusiastic moments; and the hand-shake on their leaving us goes with regret at their limited stay among us.

A Scots Post

We were pleased to receive, one morning, at the Windsor, a volume entitled *Poems, Songs, and Sonnets*, by Robert Reid ("Rob Wanlock"), suitably inscribed by the author as a small memento of our visit. Through his *Moorland Rhymes* we knew and appreciated "Rob" years ago, though we had never seen him in the flesh. His residence in Montreal is an interesting link between that city and the famous curling district of Dumfriesshire, for it was Wanlockhead Club which told an all-conquering neighbour who had challenged the moon, to call there on the way up, after which the moon journey was abandoned.



SNOW-SHOE HURDLE RACE AT MONTREAL, MARCH 3, 1853.



RT. HON. SIR WILFRID LAURIER, G.C.M.G.
Premier of Canada and President of the Privy Council.

CHAPTER VII

QUEBEC PROVINCE¹: AT OTTAWA, THE CAPITAL

We're far frae bonnie Scotland noo,
Far frae her fairy fells,
Her grand auld mountains waving
wide
Wi' purple heather-bells.

Oor hame is midst Canadian woods,
By Ottawa's tranquil glade;
And here in peace oor roof-tree rears
Beneath the maple-shade.

Here health and plenty wait upon
The labour o' oor hand,
Yet where's the mystic sights and
sounds
So dear in the old land?

There's no' a lav'rock i' the lift,
Nor lintie i' the thorn,
Nor mavis wi' its gush o' sang
To hail the summer morn.

The golden-tassell'd bonnie broom
Nor whin we canna see,
Nor the gowan wi' its siller fringe
A-noddin' on the lea.

But we can sing auld Scotland's
sangs
To cheer us when we're wae,
The cherished strains o' "Auld
Lang Syne,"
Or stirring "Scots Wha Hae":

"The Bonnie Woods o' Craigielea,"
And "Loudon's Woods and Braes,"
We'll lilt them ower as canty yet
As erst in ither days.

And ower us waves the grand auld
flag
That floats frae Scottish tower,
The pledge o' oor security
Frae every envious power.

We're prood o' oor Canadian hame,
Oor country aye to be,
But Scotland's memories shall be
dear
Until the day we dee.

(From *St. Andrew's Society, Ottawa.*)

ABOUT mid-day on Saturday, January 17, the curlers,
after a pleasant journey, arrived at Ottawa, the capital

¹ It is as a curling province that Quebec includes Ottawa.

of the Dominion, according to a decree in 1857 of Her late Majesty Queen Victoria. Here again several hundred enthusiasts had met at the station to give us a Scottish welcome. Pipers Dunlop and Saunders played Scottish airs, while Mr. W. C. Grant danced the Highland fling. Among those present were Mr.



Photo by Pittaway, Ottawa.

W. J. BRATTY.
Secretary-Treasurer Ottawa Club.

John Manuel, President of the Ottawa Curling Club; Mr. W. J. Beatty, Secretary-Treasurer of the club, who, during the visit of the team to Ottawa, was unremitting in his kind arrangements for all that concerned their comfort; Major E. D. Sutherland, President of the Rideau Curling Club; R. J. Drummond, President of the Perth Curling Club; Mayor Fred. Cook, Lieutenant-Colonel Sherwood, C.M.G.; Lieu-

tenant-Colonel Jarvis, Lieutenant-Colonel Irwin, Lieutenant-Colonel W. P. Anderson, Major Maynard Rogers, Dr. Thorburn, Allan Gilmour, E. Wald, G. M. Holbrook, Peter Learmonth, Wm. Stewart, Denis Murphy, M.P.P.; H. C. Monk, Wm. Howe, Chief of Police Powell, Lieutenant-Colonel M'Pherson, J. J. Gemmill, R. H. Haycock, John Bannerman, B. T. A. Bell, Wm. Stockard, Dr.

Robertson, J. Sutherland, C. S. Scott, A. H. Taylor, Rev. Wm. M'Intosh, Harry Fraser, Sheriff Sweetland, W. R. Grant, J. G. Armstrong, G. F. Macdonald, F. K. Bennetts, C. E. Plain, Harry M'Donald, J. G. Turriff, President of St. Andrew's Society; Fred Laude, Harry Cameron, Gladwyn M'Dougall, Douglas Cameron, H. A. Allan, W. C. Grant, Alex. Spittal, George C. Duncan, and A. M'Laren. The curlers were escorted to the Russell House (familiarily known as the Palace Hotel of Canada), the proprietor of which, Mr. F. X. St. Jaques, is well known throughout Canada and the United States. There they were the guests of the following Reception Committee at lunch: John Manuel, James Manuel, Peter Learmonth, L. F. A. Maingny, W. J. Beatty, Major Sutherland, Colonel Irwin, Colonel Sherwood, Colonel Jarvis, C. A. Elliott, H. C. Monk, J. F. Shaw, E. Waldo, Mayor Cook, and J. G. Turriff. According to local reports the "members of the team looked at each other on their arrival with a broad smile, as much as to say, 'We are in for it again.'" The forces of Nature took part in the enthusiastic reception accorded to our team on arriving at the capital city, for a few brilliant flashes of lightning, accompanied by thunder and a severe hailstorm, joined in making the occasion memorable. The visitors were much struck with the appearance of Ottawa. Some recalled Lord Dufferin's famous salutation, "Fair city, crown of Towers!" One also recollected the reference in Mr. Davin's "Eos, an Epic of Dawn":—

Right in the midst a hill fit throne for rule,
 And crowning this were stately structures, towers
 And domes and Gothic arches quaint with rich
 Device of ornament. . . .
 Yes, there's the seat of empire young
 A people destined to be great and free.

Bytown, as it was originally called, after Lieutenant-Colonel By, who commenced the Rideau Canal in 1826, when first incorporated as a town had only 5000 inhabitants. In 1854 it had 10,000. Now the population is over 50,000, or with Hull included, 61,000; so that at this rate of progress the capital will soon take a front place among the cities of the Dominion. We had a first-rate luncheon, under the aegis of Mr. John Manuel, one of the millionaires of the city, and, needless to say, "a canny Scot." His relatives, we believe, live at Treesbank, near Harthill, and his deceased partner was a relative of Sir John Gilmour of Montrave. His "pile," like that of many other Canadians, has been made in the lumber trade, of which Quebec is a centre, the inexhaustible supplies of the Ottawa Valley making it the largest lumber market in the world. Our five rinks afterwards had a match with the Rideau Club on the covered rinks of the Rideau and the Ottawa Clubs. As usual, these rinks were decorated with flags and bunting in great profusion, and Caretaker Cormack had by ingenious devices outlined hogs at the dreaded lines. On one side the ice was the Scotch Thistle, and on the other the word "Welcome." The drawback of the heated curling-stones told heavily against the visitors once more, for their game had to be undertaken before the temperature which the stones had reached in the heated train could be sufficiently reduced for play. It was therefore more than creditable that over the whole five rinks they were only 10 shots down. At the five-o'clock tea dispensation, one of the Fife team came in for distinction. According to the local report, "It was poured by Mr. McCrae, a duffer of the club, ably assisted by Major Scott Davidson of the visiting curlers. Beautifully

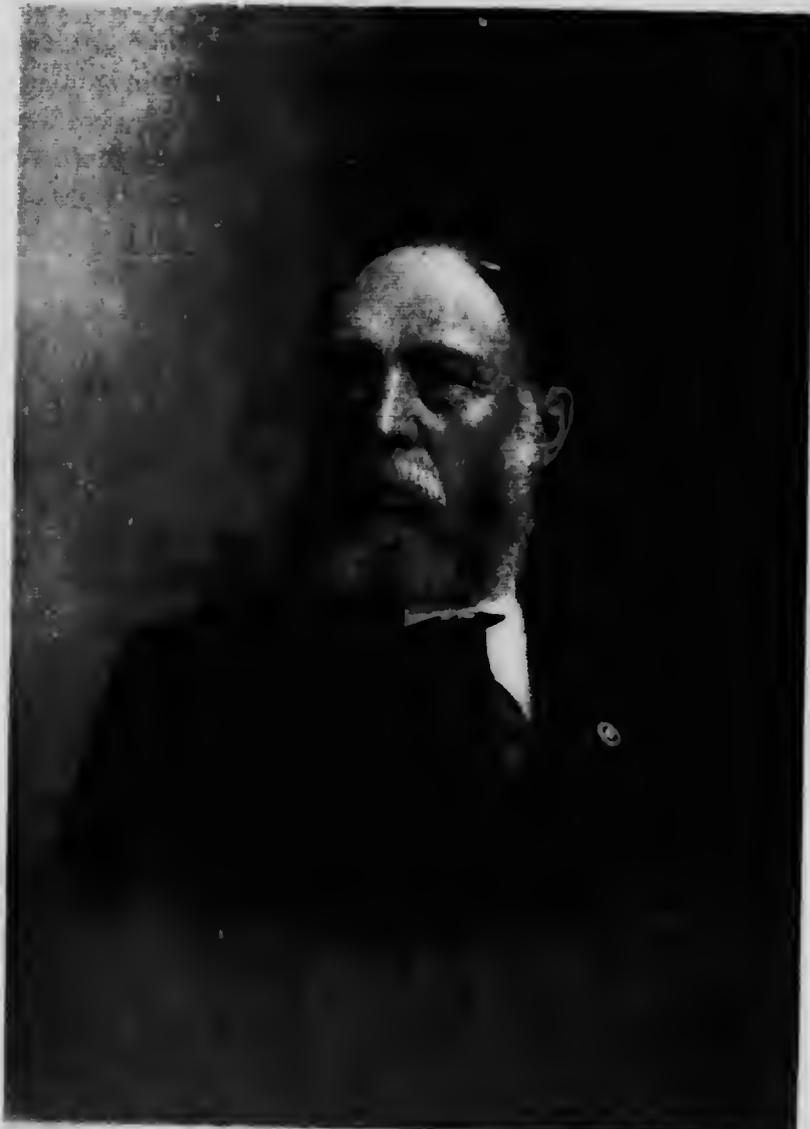


Photo by Pittaway, Ottawa.

JOHN MANUEL.
President Ottawa Curling Club.

and becomingly crowned with a Kilmarnock bonnet, he skipped the tea most effectively. The ladies' admiration, always too prone to regard others, was at first divided between the gallant, graceful Scottish gentleman and his bonnet; but the charming kindness, warmth, and tact with which he entertained those who longed to entertain him, quickly put the bonnet off the ice and left him the easy winner in all hearts."

A Great Hockey Match

Most of the team went to Dey's in the evening to see Ottawa beat the champions of Montreal on the ice at hockey. One of our team, Mr. W. Henderson, according to an interview, said: "It was a remarkable exhibition. We never saw anything like it, and became quite as much excited as you Ottawans. It was what you call fast, and it stirred the blood. The players must have good cool heads to play such a game without being injured or losing their tempers. We enjoyed it thoroughly, and would like to see more such games." We all agree with Mr. Henderson. It was indeed, "a sicht for sair een," that hockey match. Considering the marvellous speed at which the players fly, and all the mauling that goes on, it is surprising that scarcely any accident occurs. The whole city was on the *qui vive* over the match, and as the team neared the hall they were besieged with urchins who begged, not for bread, but for admission to see the match—a powerful indication of the popularity of the sport. Evidently this game of hockey is one of the most popular throughout Canada among the youths of the Dominion, and keen rivalry exists between the representatives of the various cities. Even curling

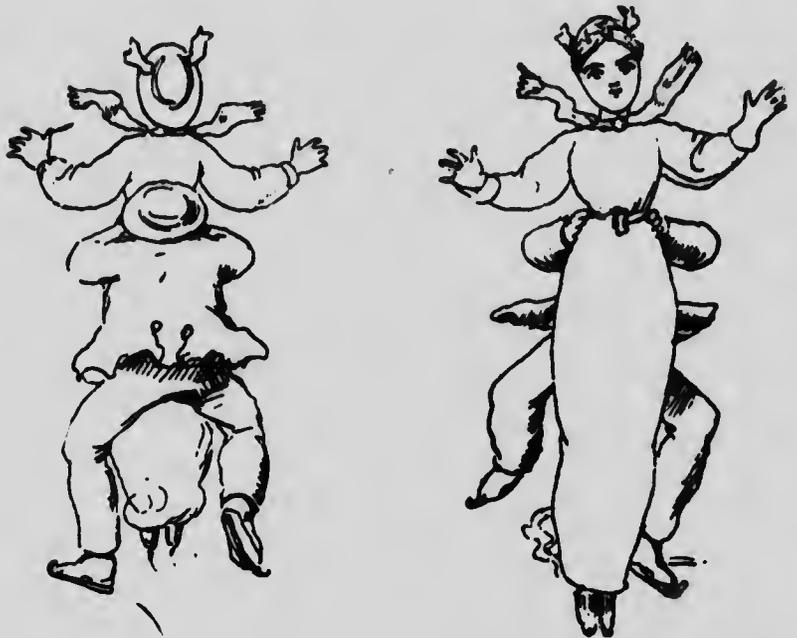
alongside of it does not come in for such prominent notice in the local newspapers. In this great match His Excellency Lord Minto opened the proceedings by placing the "puck" in the centre of the rink, and from a box in the gallery His Excellency was an interested spectator of the battle. The umpiring of the match seemed a very difficult business, for every now and then the umpire had to touch one or other of the combatants, and dismiss him for a time, for some offence or other against the laws of the game. For indulging in a free fight at one stage, two of the youths were justly put out of play for a considerable time.

We have referred to the cries which greeted the speakers at Halifax and elsewhere. At the hockey match we heard the Ottawa variation of salutation. Naturally the sympathy was all in favour of the local team; the intense pent-up excitement of the crowded gallery found vent as the blanketed representatives came into the arena. "Sis boom bah: Sis boom bah: Ottawa, Ottawa, Ra, Ra, Ra"; and as the game went in favour of the capital, the line changed to "Ottawa, Ottawa, one, two, three." We believe it went on to "Ottawa, Ottawa, four, five, six." The enthusiasm was certainly as wild as we have ever witnessed over any sport.

In the Ottawa team, which was victorious, two of the best players, we found, were nephews of our worthy Vice-President, Sir John Gilmour of Montrave, whose family have been associated with Canada, and especially with Ottawa, for a long time.

Skating

At a skating festival which we attended, we were also introduced to one of the matrons of the festival, Mrs. Gilnour, the mother of these young hockey players. At this festival Lord Minto was taking the



Drawings by C. A. Doyle.

lead, for to our great regret Lady Minto, who generally does so, was not present, owing to indisposition. All the youth and beauty of the city were present on the occasion, and the graceful manner in which they performed the various dances and cut the various fantastic figures was really most delightful to witness.

A good many of our team visited the Government

QUEBEC PROVINCE: AT OTTAWA 241

Experimental Farm, where information is given as to the soil and vegetable production of the various parts of the



Photo by Nettum & Son.

FREDERICK COOK.
Mayor of Ottawa.

Dominion. This visit was all the more interesting as Dr. Rutherford, who is in charge, is a native of the Borders.

At St. Andrew's Church

So fatigued were the members of the team after

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