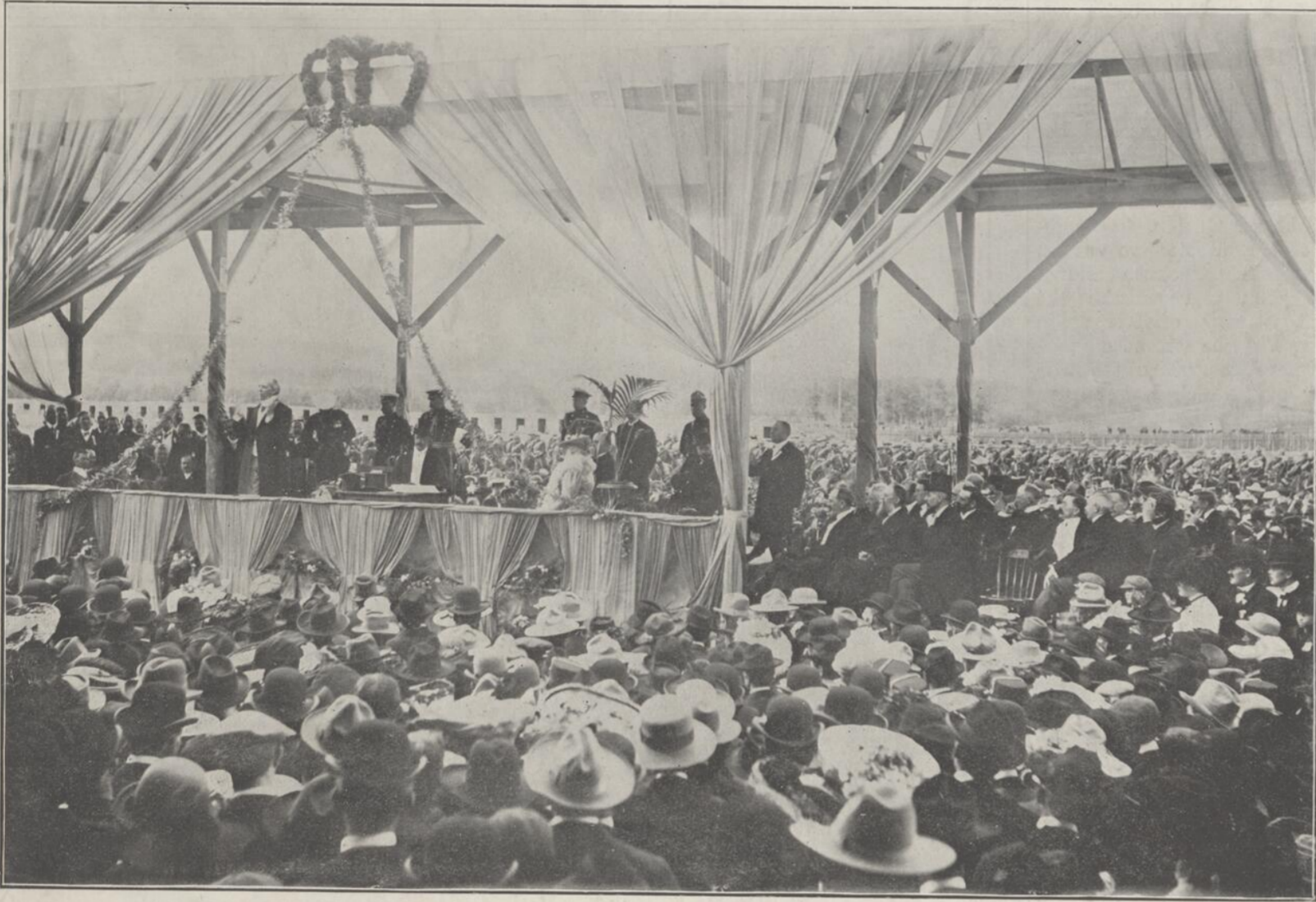


CANADIAN EVENTS OF INTEREST DEPICTED BY STANDARD ARTISTS



THE BIRTH OF THE NEW PROVINCES—Sir Wilfrid Laurier addressing the crowd at Edmonton on Sept. 1st. On the platform are seated Earl Grey, the Hon. Wm. Paterson, Lieut.-Col. Bulgea, Lady Laurier and others. (Photographed for THE STANDARD.)

(By THE STANDARD'S Special Commissioner with the Vice-Regal Party in the West.)

THE inaugural celebrations of Alberta and Saskatchewan have now become part and parcel of the history of Canada and Edmonton and Regina, have settled down to the business of provincial capitals, bearing their blushing honors fittingly. Those celebrations themselves showed the stuff of which the thriving western cities and their citizens are made. They were both notable successes. Graced by the presence of the representative of His Majesty, and by the First Minister of the Crown in Canada, the inaugural celebration, which began in Edmonton on September 1st, was carried off with an elan, with a vigor, swing and freshness which is peculiarly western. While there was much of the picturesque element present—Indians on horseback, mounted cowboys on little ponies, which went scampering hither and thither at breakneck speed,—those easterners who were present were disappointed in their hope of seeing anything wild or woolly. There were no swaggering desperados

blazing away promiscuously with large Colt's revolvers, no daredevil

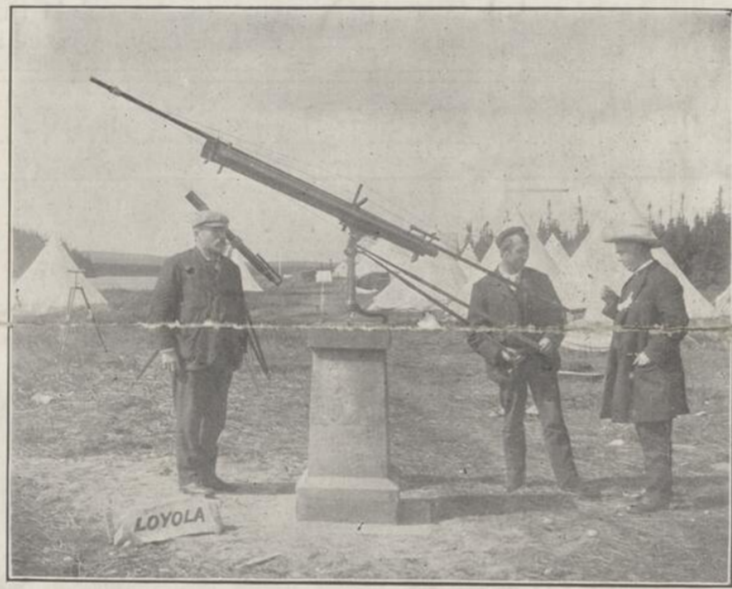
beyond those of the Mounted Police, were some of a very ancient pattern on exhibition as relics in the windows of many of the older

One was constantly meeting men who had trekked across the prairie when Winnipeg was Fort Garry and Indians killed buffalo with



THE ECLIPSE EXPEDITION INTO LABRADOR—The log home of a factor of the Hudson Bay Company. It is built in one of the "solitudes" of the great Northland.

attempts to "shoot up" the town. In fact, the only weapons seen,



THE ECLIPSE EXPEDITION INTO LABRADOR—Members of the Canadian party and their instrument. Father Kavanagh, of Loyola College, in this city, is at the extreme right of the picture, and Dr. King, of Ottawa, at the extreme left. The tents of the Canadians are seen in the background.

established business places. If the celebrations were a dismal failure as a wild beast show, the failure, however, had its compensations.

bow and arrow; when no wheat was grown north of Iowa; and when men slept behind stockades with loaded rifles at their bedside. Here too, were fur traders from the Arctic Circle, just arrived with a fortune in pelts—skins of silver-foxes worth a king's ransom; great bear skins, black, and white and brown; mink, beaver and marten, wolf, fox, otter and ermine—all the wealth of the wild north country they brought to Edmonton for the buyers from New York, London and Paris. These men enjoyed the celebration. Many of them had not seen the face of man for weeks; had almost lost the use of their tongues. Enjoy the celebration? It was the event of their lives. Englishmen on polo ponies took up conversation with old friends that had been dropped in Simla; American "oil riggers" bound for the North where the latest explorers have found the oil-sand; Chinamen, Japs, Swedes, Austrians, representatives of most of the nationalities of the world, elbowed one another for a sight of



THE BIRTH OF THE NEW PROVINCES—A view of Edmonton, the capital of Alberta.

the Governor-General, and cheered when that gentleman's carriage passed. Then everyone went home and put on evening dress for the inaugural concert. Seven thousand people packed into a mighty building, cheered His Excellency when he arrived at the concert. They cheered Sir Wilfrid Laurier. They cheered everybody, and they gave the entertainers all the applause they desired. The concert

were present, and they drilled and gave exhibitions of riding, polo and push-ball when they were not on duty. They are exceedingly popular in the West, and wherever they went they received an ovation. With the close of the Edmonton celebration the Vice-Regal party went direct to Regina.

ludicrous feature of the day at Regina was the manner in which the parade of a circus, which happened to be in town, tacked itself on to the official parade. Their Excellencies, the Earl and Countess



THE ECLIPSE EXPEDITION INTO LABRADOR—Mrs. Maunder, of Greenwich, Eng., and her special instrument for photographing the eclipse. Mrs. Maunder has beaten all other astronomers in the matter of photographing the "streamers" of a solar eclipse. Her camera has succeeded in taking the longest on record. The building in the background contains the big English telescope.

was admirable. To the average Easterner the most interesting sight was that of the Mounted Police. Three hundred of these



THE ECLIPSE EXPEDITION INTO LABRADOR—Mr. and Mrs. Maunder, of the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, and the English instrument in position for photographing the eclipse.

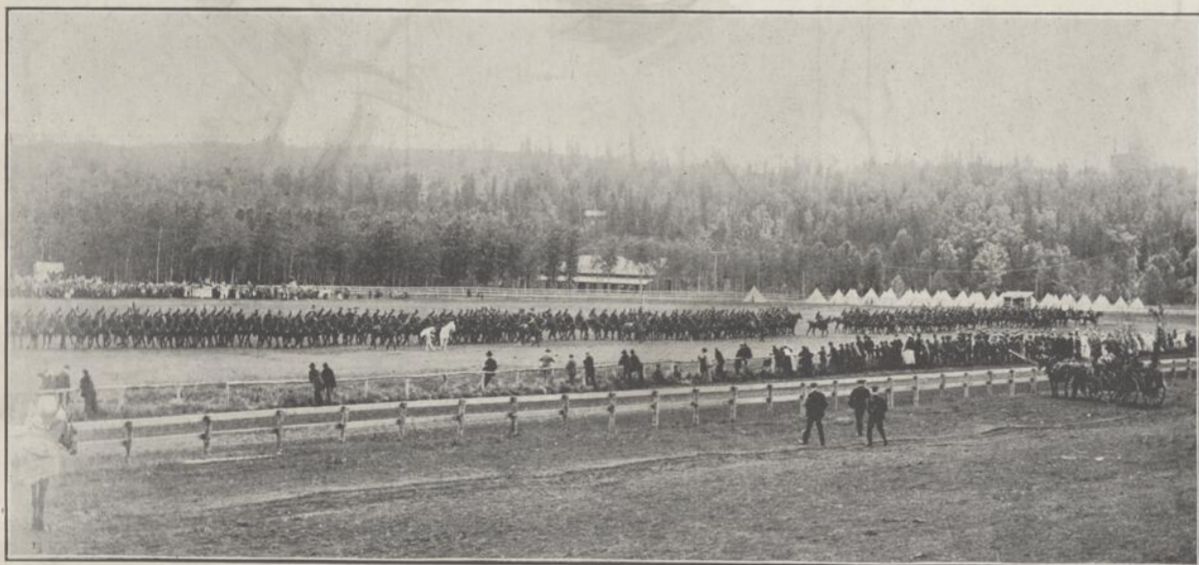
The celebration at the latter place, while not as elaborate as that of Edmonton, was nevertheless very successful. The city was crowded and hotel accommodation was impossible to procure. The feature of the celebration, which appealed to the Easterners, was the presence of the mounted Indians in the street parade. A fine looking lot of men they were. A decidedly



THE ECLIPSE EXPEDITION INTO LABRADOR—One of the members of the Canadian party having an argument with a couple of Esquimaux dogs. The Hudson Bay post is seen in the background.

Grey, and all of the other notables were compelled to stand while the gaudily painted cages, the screaming steam-organ, the clowns, and the adjuncts of the show, passed in review order before their stand. After a day of the usual addresses, luncheons, and dinner Their Excellencies left for Banff. There was one incident on the western trip which was not scheduled to take place, which was entirely unofficial, yet which

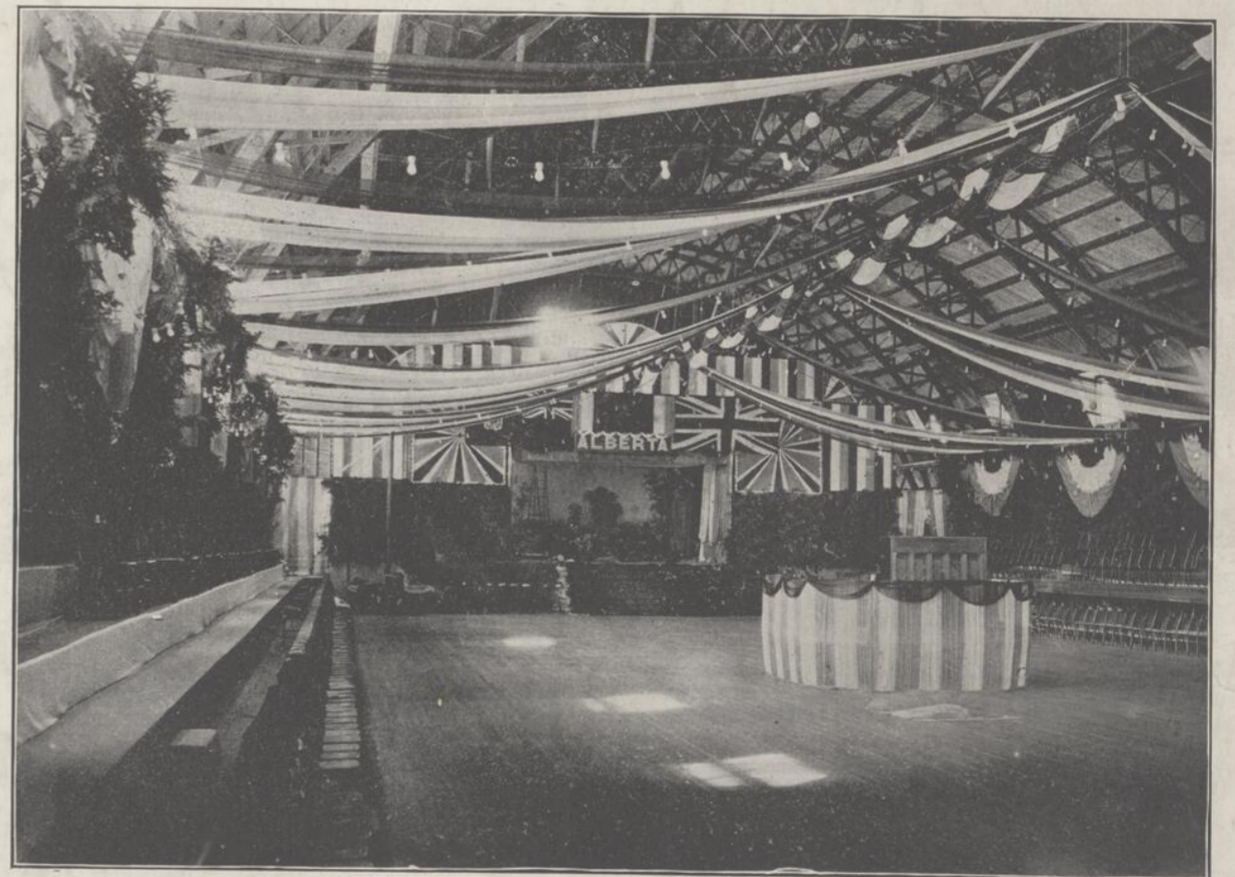
(Continued in News Section.)



THE BIRTH OF THE NEW PROVINCES—North-West Mounted Police parade at Edmonton.



THE BIRTH OF THE NEW PROVINCES—An exhibit of vegetables grown in the Edmonton district, north of latitude 55. (Photographed for THE STANDARD.)



THE BIRTH OF THE NEW PROVINCES—Ball-room at Edmonton, decorated for the inaugural ball, at which Earl Grey and Sir Wilfrid Laurier were present. (Photographed for THE STANDARD.)



THE BIRTH OF THE NEW PROVINCES—The big procession at Edmonton. (Photographed for THE STANDARD.)

Narrow, Covered Passage Leads to Quiet of Centuries Gone



The Chapel and Convent of the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame, off Notre Dame Street—A quaint, old world spot, very near to, yet wholly apart from, the busy life of the city. [Photographed for THE STANDARD.]

OF THE hundreds of places throughout the Province of Quebec that have associated with them stories connected with the history of North America, and tell the people of the road by which they have journeyed to the present, Montreal possesses many. Some recall the days when Frenchmen defended themselves against Iroquois and Englishmen, and when guerilla-warfare was waged with unrelenting cruelty against New England; others tell of the Revolution, when the colonies in revolt attempted to wrest conquered New France from the crown of Britain.

Perhaps one of the most interesting of these spots, and yet one seldom seen by visitors, is that occupied by the church and convent of the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame. Although situated in the very heart of the business portion of the city, it is completely hidden from the busy throng that all day pass within a stones throw of its doors.

Passing eastward along Notre Dame street from Place d'Arms Square, where the Bank of Montreal stands facing the big parish church with its imposing gothic towers, one will notice a narrow, covered passage leading off from the street into a paved court-yard.

At first sight it looks like the entrance to a warehouse, but if you will step inside you will find in the very centre of commercial activity a spot as far removed in its use and history from commerce as it is possible to be.

You have stumbled upon a well preserved portion of the seventeenth century—a large area shaded by drooping willows, a sombre convent and a church.

The institution nestling here dates back to a time when Boston was a small seaport town and Montreal nothing more than a scar upon the edge of the forest that threw its shadows far out upon the waters of the St. Lawrence. The little outpost planted by Maisonneuve two hundred and sixty years ago has become a rich and thriving city, but this centre of secluded religious life has not been blotted out. The city has grown around it and left church and convent undisturbed. To a New England visitor, this church and convent possess peculiar interest, for although standing today on British soil, they commemorate two defeats of Britain and New England; two unsuccessful attempts to drive the flag of France from the valley of the St. Lawrence. It is the story of the Plains of Abraham reversed and told many years before its time.

OLD TIME RELIGIOUS SPIRIT.

The spirit that pervaded the early settlers of New France was intensely religious, and of all those zealots the company that settled the Island of Montreal was the most devout. The project had its birth in visions and miracles. Olier, a young Parisian priest, was directed in a vision to go to that wild region and form a new order of priests. By similar supernatural means Duversiere, a tax collector of Anjou, was told to repair to the same spot and found a hospital to be conducted by nuns. These men were brought together and they resolved to unite in the immediate execution of their plans. They would go to the wilderness and establish there "three religious communities—one of secular priests to direct the colonists and convert the Indians, one of nuns to nurse the sick, and one of nuns to teach the faith to the children, white and red." Maisonneuve was their military leader and with them was associated a young nun, Marguerite Bourgeoys, one of the most beautiful characters in that romantic story.

And so Ville Marie was founded. It survived the fierce attacks of the Iroquois and under the name, Montreal, became the commercial metropolis of the great north country. The religious institutions founded by those zealous Catholics two hundred and sixty years ago exist today, and still work within the lines originally assigned to them. The priests are known as the Sulpician Fathers, the most powerful order in Canada and the largest proprietors of real estate in Montreal. Their office is in the quaint old stone building just beside their big parish church of Notre Dame, and their seminary, to which students flock from all parts of North America, towers over the city from the southern slope of the mountain.

The hospital nuns have long since abandoned their old quarters near the river and now preside over the Hotel Dieu, where hundreds of sick are cared for each year. The teaching order is known as the

Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame. It is their church and convent the passer-by sees as he glances through the covered-way on Notre Dame street.

THE FOUNDER OF THE ORDER.

The founder of the order was Marguerite Bourgeoys. She was born in Troyes, France, in 1620 and came to Ville Marie in 1653.

"Her portrait," says Parkman, "has come down to us; and her face is a mirror of frankness, loyalty and womanly tenderness. Today in crowded school-rooms of Montreal and Quebec, fit monuments of her unobtrusive virtues, her successors instruct the children of the poor, and embalm the pleasant memory of Marguerite Bourgeoys." She secured a grant of land near the centre of the little clearing over which Maisonneuve ruled and here she established her convent. Ville Marie grew, and the sisters and their pupils increased in number. To-day, the nuns are the great teaching order of the Province, with convents or schools in nearly every parish. Marguerite Bourgeoys lived to preside over her infant institution until January, 1700. To-day her remains are regarded by the Canadian church as a sacred relic.

MANY BLOODY WARS.

In 1689 William of Orange came to the throne of England, and then followed those bloody wars in which contending parties were in a great measure divided by lines of religious faith. The waves of strife reached the new world, and the rival colonies, scarcely ever at perfect peace, now attacked each other in open warfare. The French had the best of the contest in North America. D'Bererville drove the British from the Hudson's Bay territory, a war party from Montreal in the winter tramped on snowshoes up the frozen Richelieu and Lake Champlain

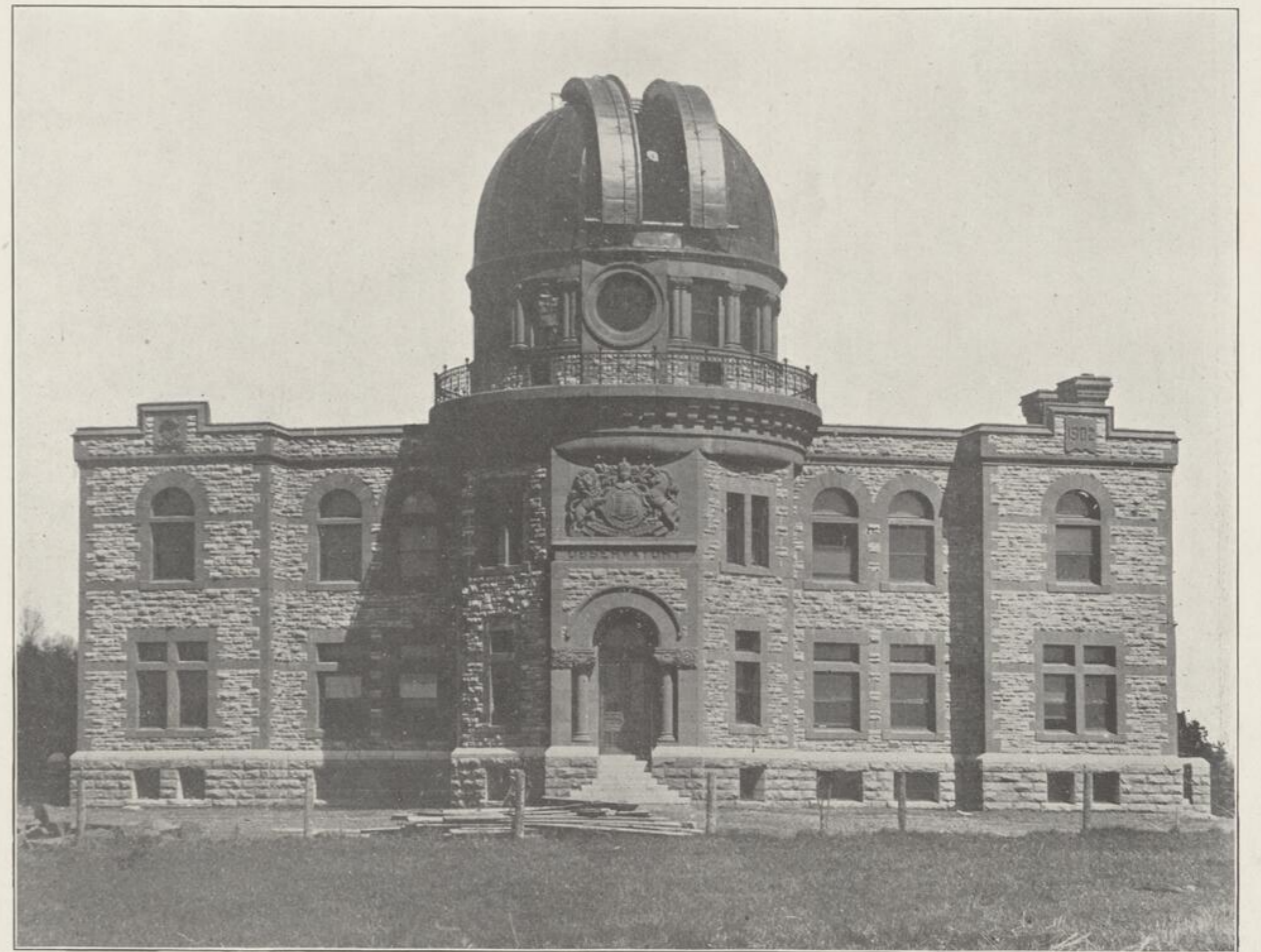
and fell upon Schenectady. The place was destroyed and the inhabitants killed or captured. A like fate fell upon Salmon Falls and Casco. New England prepared to retaliate, but on a larger scale, and more in accord with the modes of civilized warfare. The conquest

of Canada was planned and the colony was to be attacked by sea and land. Quebec was to be taken by a fleet while an army was to march upon Montreal by the way of Lake Champlain. The fleet, consisting of thirty-five sail and 2,200 men, was placed in charge

of Sir William Phipps, a sturdy old sailor who had made his fortune in a treasure hunting expedition in the West Indies. In August the squadron sailed away from Nantasket for the north and it was October before the sentinels on the

(Continued in News Section.)

NEW NATIONAL ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATORY



A NATIONAL astronomical observatory has been opened in Ottawa, on the grounds of the Experimental Farm. It is a two-story building, with a revolving dome, and cost \$125,000, being fitted with the finest and newest appliances. Its telescope, with a 15-inch lens and a maximum magnifying capacity of fifteen hundred times, is the largest in Canada.

The observatory, a cut of which is given in THE STANDARD herewith, is intended to be to Canada what Greenwich is to Great Britain, and Paris to France, the initial meridian to which all future longitude in Canada will be referred.

One of the immediate practical functions of the directory will be the exact determination of the positions of various points throughout the Dominion to which the various surveys conducted by the Dominion staffs may be joined and the whole Dominion scientifically delineated.

SNAP SHOTS IN THE DOWN-TOWN DISTRICT.



SIR WILLIAM VAN HORNE Settles with His Cabby.



MR. C. J. FLEET Steps Out for the Court House.

CHILDHOOD.

(Written for THE STANDARD.)

Ah, childhood, in the glamor of late days I thought I had forgotten thee, but now At evening, by the flick'ring fire that shoots Its quivering rays in the dark beyond, The scenes come back to me. I see the house, And ivy-covered wall, where oft the birds Had built their yearly nests, and in the moon, Ere yet the sun was high, had sung their lays. And there through fields, a sea of waving grass, I trace the paths down vales and over hills. Where oft I ran, or, lingering, stooped to pluck The flowers that grew in sweet profusion there. How oft I have set forth with rod and line To fish the stream that wanders through the wood; Or, with a book of favorite tales (thrice told) Have sought the solitude of sylvan shades. And let the dreary hours slip by and fade! Then was my happiness complete, I know; Each day begun brought some new childish joy; And when at night I slept, fatigued by play, 'Twas but to dream, and wait the coming dawn!

SYDNEY C. DALTON. 602 Sherbrooke St., Montreal.



A DAY AT THE MONTREAL SWIMMING BATHS.

THE MONTREAL SWIMMING BATHS.

A very important feature of summer life in Montreal is the swimming baths of St. Helen's Island. Of these there are two distinct sets, viz., the Public Baths and the Montreal Swimming Club.

Taking the road to the right, on landing, after a three minutes' walk on the island, the Public Baths are reached. Here a long shed, open towards the water, serves as a dressing room. In this place also, swimming trunks and life preservers may be obtained. In front of the sheds a long platform runs out into the water, from which the bathers start. The whole is under the rules and regulations of the Board of Health, and an officer is in charge to see that these are carried out.

To reach the Montreal Swimming Club Baths the road to the right must also be taken, but nearly the whole length of the Island must be covered before the place is reached. The Club officers are as follows: Pres., J. P. Gadbois, M. D.; 1st Vice-Pres., G. Normandin; Hon. Sec., Jas. Pow, Jr.; Hon. Treas., T. J. Darling; Committee, H. J. Smith, R. Lusignan, W. F. Hamilton, A. Cruly, J. A. Berthiaume, N. A. Millie, H. W. Smyth.

WELL-KNOWN MONTREALERS.



MR. J. TRYON.

The M. A. A. A. Now Settled in Its New Palatial Home



MR. E. S. CLOUSTON,
Hon. Pres. of the M. A. A. A.

THE scene at the old M. A. A. A. Club House on the night that the premises were abandoned in favor of the new building on Peel street, was indeed a memorable one.

A splendid turnout of members, young and old, was present. Much enthusiasm was in evidence, although it was remarked



MR. L. H. BOYD,
Vice-Pres. of the M. A. A. A.

that an under-current of sadness seemed to be present, more especially among the older men, who had passed the palmy days of their athletic careers in connection with the building which they were now leaving forever and naturally could not look forward to a like number of years in the pleasant



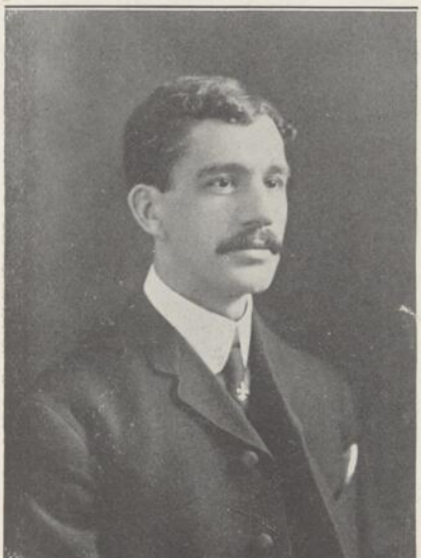
MR. J. DAVIDSON,
Director of the M. A. A. A.

enjoyment of the new quarters of the association.

There was much expectancy in evidence as to the procedure which would be followed; everything, however, was simplicity itself; the excellent taste which distinguished the carrying out of the plans of the evening was much commented upon.

The members practically filled the Amusement Hall.

Mr. Victor Buchanan, the president, mounted the platform, and, in a few well-chosen words, spoke



MR. A. HAMILTON,
Director of the M. A. A. A.

of the important event which was taking place in the history of the organization.

Many would regret leaving the old stand where so many pleasing events had taken place, but it was necessary to be progressive, and in keeping up with the times, to get larger quarters and greater facil-

ities for carrying on the work of the association.

It was not necessary to make many remarks, but every one felt sure that the old-time associations in the old club house would linger long in their memory, and they trusted that, in the handsome new quarters which they would hence-

A Great Athletic Association Which Has Done Much Good for the Youth of Montreal—The Institution Is Deserving of the Very Best at the Hands of Our Citizens—A History Full of Triumphs in the World of Sport—Montrealers Will Wish It Prosperity in Its New Club House.

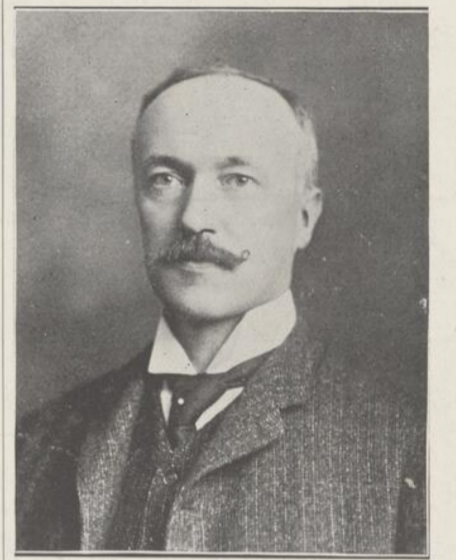
for 1905-06, are as follows: E. S. Clouston, honorary president; V. C. Buchanan, president; Leslie H. Boyd, vice-president; C. A. Sprigings, auditor; E. Herbert Brown, secretary-treasurer.

Board of Directors.—Fred D. Rogers, representing Snowshoe Club; Arthur Hamilton, represent-



MR. V. C. BUCHANAN,
President of the M. A. A. A.

S. M. Baylis, O'Hara Baynes, B. Lyman Beard, D. Beatty, W. Beatty, Ralph A. Becket, Robert A. Becket, A. F. Beavor, T. S. Beilby, H. M. Belcher, E. E. Belcourt, J. B. Bell, P. M. Bellhouse, W. J. Benallack, C. E. Benedict, F. P. Benjamin, C. D. Bentley, A. D. Besserer, J. T. Bethune, F. A. C. Bickerdike, R. Bickerdike, Jr., R. Bickerdike, Sr., Fred Binnore, H. A. Binnore, Fred



MR. E. HERBERT BROWN,
Secretary-Treasurer of the M. A. A. A.

Birks, G. T. Bishop, C. H. Blackader, C. J. Black, J. F. Black, W. H. Black, T. H. Blair, W. Blair, G. H. L. Bland, A. B. Boas, Bernard Boas, P. A. Boivin, W. Ernest Bolton, Frank Bond, Harry Boon, E. H. Botterell, G. A. R. Boulter, Geo. Boulter, G. C. Bowie, W. R. O. Bowie, A. J. Bowles, Geo. Boyd,



THE LAST NIGHT AT THE OLD "M. A. A. A." Flashlight Scene just before the Old Mansfield Street Club House was vacated on July 3rd, 1905—Massing of the Members preparatory to taking up the line of march to the New Club Building.

THE READERS OF THE STANDARD and all those interested in the work of the M. A. A. A. will rejoice that such a large and representative delegation turned out on the occasion of the last evening in the old club house. Their presence in such large numbers makes the flash light picture, taken for THE STANDARD, of additional value, and it will remain a souvenir of historic interest for many a year. Among well known faces will be recognized—V. C. Buchanan, W. E. Findlay, L. Rubenstein, J. T. Ostell, G. R. Robertson, W. G. Ayling, F. W. G. Johnson, S. M. Baylis, T. Y. Foster, G. A. Forbes, W. H. Whyte, L. H. Boyd, Dr. A. C. Jack, Allan Cameron, H. L. Shaw, Lieut-Col. Wilson, F. D. Lyman, Geo. Wyness, Geo. Lyman, W. Waugh, T. L. Paton, J. A. Taylor, W. R. Thompson, W. Bellingham, A. D. McLean, F. G. Reid, R. H. Reid, G. A. Melville, J. G. Sherran, W. Cairns, Ed. Sheppard, W. L. Maltby, Alex. Stewart, A. W. Gifford, V. Demie, J. Baird, W. Northley, F. D. Rogers, W. Levin, A. Hamilton, J. T. Carlind, J. H. Burland, D. Lorne McGibbon, W. Doyle, S. H. Ewing, J. Copland, W. O. H. Dodds, G. C. Bowie, Chas. M. Cameron, A. D. Kyle, E. H. Copland, F. H. Norman, F. C. A. McIndoe, E. Turner, J. H. Hodges, J. MacPherson, W. H. Walsh, J. A. Michand, R. Macculloch, F. L. Barlow, John Davidson, W. S. Weldon, Stanley Cook, J. Louson, J. G. Ross, A. P. C. Ross, D. H. Rennoldson, Lionel J. Smith, Walter Hagar, Harry McLaren, Jr., Alf. Leithead, W. D. Aird, W. Bramley, E. W. Barlow, D. R. Brown, Dr. G. W. Cameron, G. E. D. Corneli, E. J. Clarke and L. Terroux.



MR. F. W. G. JOHNSON,
Director of the M. A. A. A.

elements, viz.: Business ability, scholarship, and the very highest conception of pure amateur sport.

The past officers of the M. A. A. A. contain many well-known names:

Honorary Presidents.—Lieut.-Col. E. A. Whitehead, A. W. Stevenson, W. L. Maltby.

Presidents.—A. W. Stevenson,



MR. T. Y. FOSTER,
Director of the M. A. A. A.

forth occupy, that they would duplicate many times their pleasant experiences of the past.

Mr. Buchanan's remarks were applauded with loud cheers, and much swinging of dumb-bells in the gymnasium.

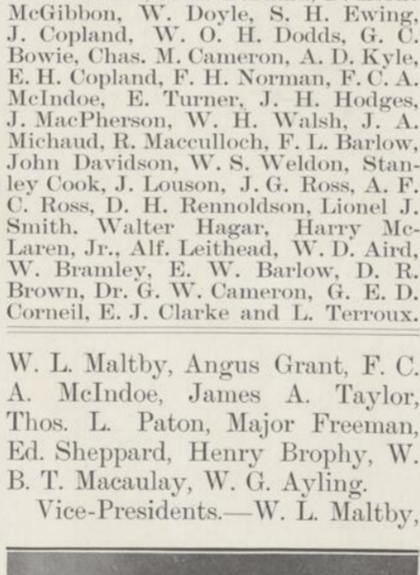
The band played "For Auld Lang Syne," and the members of the association sang the verses of the old song with hands clasped.

At this moment, just prior to the abandonment of the old building, a flash-light of the members was taken especially for THE STANDARD, which is reproduced in this issue.

After this was completed, the members, four deep, headed by their officers, marched around the gymnasium, singing and cheering and then passed out into the street and wended their way to the new club house.

A quarter of a century ago the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association was formed with a view to advancing the cause of athletics in the business centre of Canada. Not only has the attempt been successful, but the association has passed beyond its original bounds and has become, perhaps the greatest social centre in the whole city.

The institution from the very beginning owes much of its success to its remarkable good fortune in obtaining as its officers, men who combined three very essential

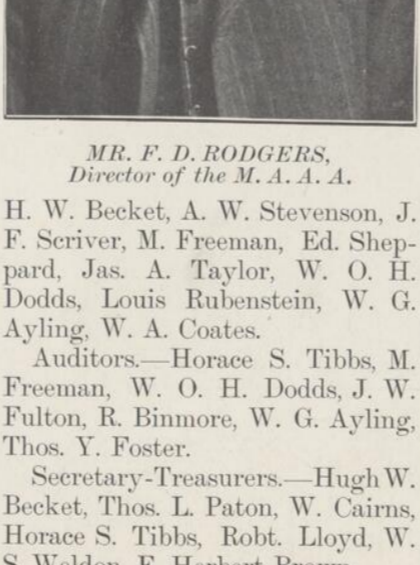


MR. A. CAMERON, JR.,
Director of the M. A. A. A.

building on the corner of Mansfield street and Burnside Place was literally overflowing; hence it became evident to the officers that a new and larger building must be sought or the association must cease to grow. The result was that in 1905 a new building was erected on Peel streets.

The officers of the M. A. A. A.

ing Lacrosse Club; C. A. Sprigings, representing Bicycle Club; V. C. Buchanan, representing Football Club; Jno. Davidson, representing Toboggan and Skating Club; representing association: E. S. Clouston, Leslie H. Boyd, F. W. G. Johnson, W. McNally, T. Y. Foster, W. E. Findlay, Dr. A. C. Jack, Allan Cameron, jr.; D. Lorne McGibbon.



MR. F. D. RODGERS,
Director of the M. A. A. A.

H. W. Becket, A. W. Stevenson, J. F. Scriver, M. Freeman, Ed. Sheppard, Jas. A. Taylor, W. O. H. Dodds, Louis Rubenstein, W. G. Ayling, W. A. Coates.

Auditors.—Horace S. Tibbs, M. Freeman, W. O. H. Dodds, J. W. Fulton, R. Binnore, W. G. Ayling, Thos. Y. Foster.

Secretary-Treasurers.—Hugh W. Becket, Thos. L. Paton, W. Cairns, Horace S. Tibbs, Robt. Lloyd, W. S. Weldon, E. Herbert Brown.

Under the guidance of these men the association grew until the

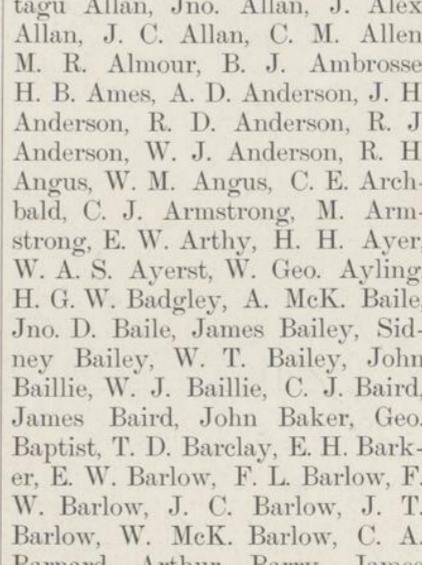


DR. A. C. JACK,
Director of the M. A. A. A.

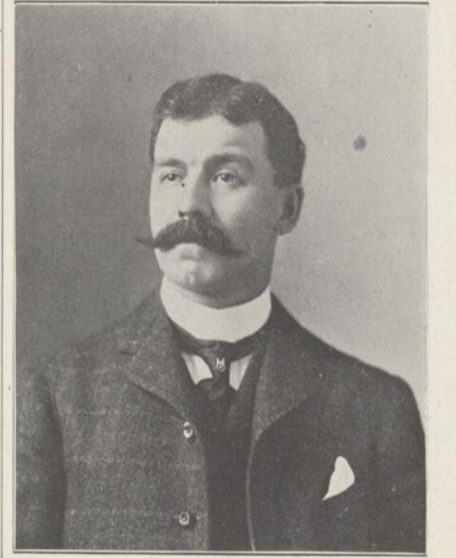
The following are the life members of the association: A. W. Adams, C. E. B. Adams, S. E. W. Adams, W. H. Agnew, Alex. Aird, W. D. Aird, R. A. Aitkin, C. M. Alexander, J. F. Alexander, A. L. Allan, D. W. Allan, Sir H. Montagu Allan, Jno. Allan, J. Alex. Allan, J. C. Allan, C. M. Allen, M. R. Armour, B. J. Ambrose, H. B. Ames, A. D. Anderson, J. H. Anderson, R. D. Anderson, R. J. Anderson, W. J. Anderson, R. H. Angus, W. M. Angus, C. E. Archibald, C. J. Armstrong, M. Armstrong, E. W. Arthy, H. H. Ayer, W. A. S. Ayerst, W. Geo. Ayling, H. G. W. Badgley, A. McK. Baile, Jno. D. Baile, James Bailey, Sidney Bailey, W. T. Bailey, John Baillie, W. J. Baillie, C. J. Baird, James Baird, John Baker, Geo. Baptist, T. D. Barclay, E. H. Barker, E. W. Barlow, F. L. Barlow, F. W. Barlow, J. C. Barlow, J. T. Barlow, W. McK. Barlow, C. A. Barnard, Arthur Barry, James Barry, P. Barry, Percy Barton, James Baxter, James A. Baylis,

ing Lacrosse Club; C. A. Sprigings, representing Bicycle Club; V. C. Buchanan, representing Football Club; Jno. Davidson, representing Toboggan and Skating Club; representing association: E. S. Clouston, Leslie H. Boyd, F. W. G. Johnson, W. McNally, T. Y. Foster, W. E. Findlay, Dr. A. C. Jack, Allan Cameron, jr.; D. Lorne McGibbon.

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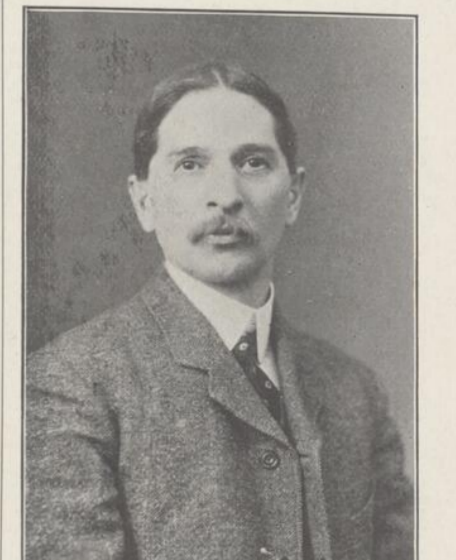


MR. W. McNALLY,
Director of the M. A. A. A.



MR. C. A. SPRIGINGS,
Auditor of the M. A. A. A.

Leslie H. Boyd, H. B. Brainerd, T. C. Brainerd, W. Brainerd, William Bramley, C. S. V. Branch, J. Alfred Brenner, A. J. Brice, Jr., James Brierley, Edwin Briggs, Geo. Briggs, Jno. R. Brodie, Henry Brophy, T. S. Brophy, A. J. Brown, B. Hal. Brown, C. W. Brown, D. R. Brown, E. H. Brown, E. Herbert Brown, Fayette Brown, Harry Brown, Jos. C. Brown, P. A. Brown, P. K. Brown, Thos. Brown, T. V. R. Brown, W. H. Brown, W. Randall Brown, F. E. Browne, Dr. A. A. Browne, Geo. Browne, Arthur



MR. W. E. FINDLAY,
Director of the M. A. A. A.

Browning, Will Bruce, Frank E. Brush, Fred. S. Brush, G. M. Bryce, R. H. Bryson, V. C. Buchanan, F. C. Budden, H. A. Budden, J. Ed. Bulmer, J. H. Burland, E. G. Burnett, Dr. P. Burnett, W. A. W. Burnett, E. B. Busted, Fred. L. Cains, Geo. L. Cains, Wm. Cairns,

(Continued in News Section.)

PRINCE OF BATTENBERG; EARL GREY; FAMOUS CENTENARIAN; WELL-KNOWN MONTREALERS



The late Senator Wark, the oldest legislator in the Empire, who passed away at the great age of 101 years and 6 months. THE STANDARD'S picture is from a very recent photograph taken of the Senator in his own home, seated beneath a picture of the late Queen Victoria, whom he greatly admired. (Photo by Mrs. Harvey, Fredericton, N.B.)

VERY rich in subjects for pictorial illustration has been the Dominion of Canada during the summer just ended. We have had in our midst Prince Louis of Battenberg, who has been an honored guest in several of the larger Canadian cities, and who has been royally entertained in the great centres of the Dominion.

The tour of Earl Grey, our Governor-General, has also attracted much attention, and his efforts to become better known in the different parts of the Dominion, were as laudable as they proved rich in offering subjects for the photographer's art.

The unveiling of the monument at Quebec in memory of the soldiers who fell on South African battlefields was another memorable occurrence; and the death of Senator Wark, the oldest legislator in the Empire, and a gentleman, who, for many years past has had the eyes of the world upon him on the occasion of his birthday celebration was an event of national interest.

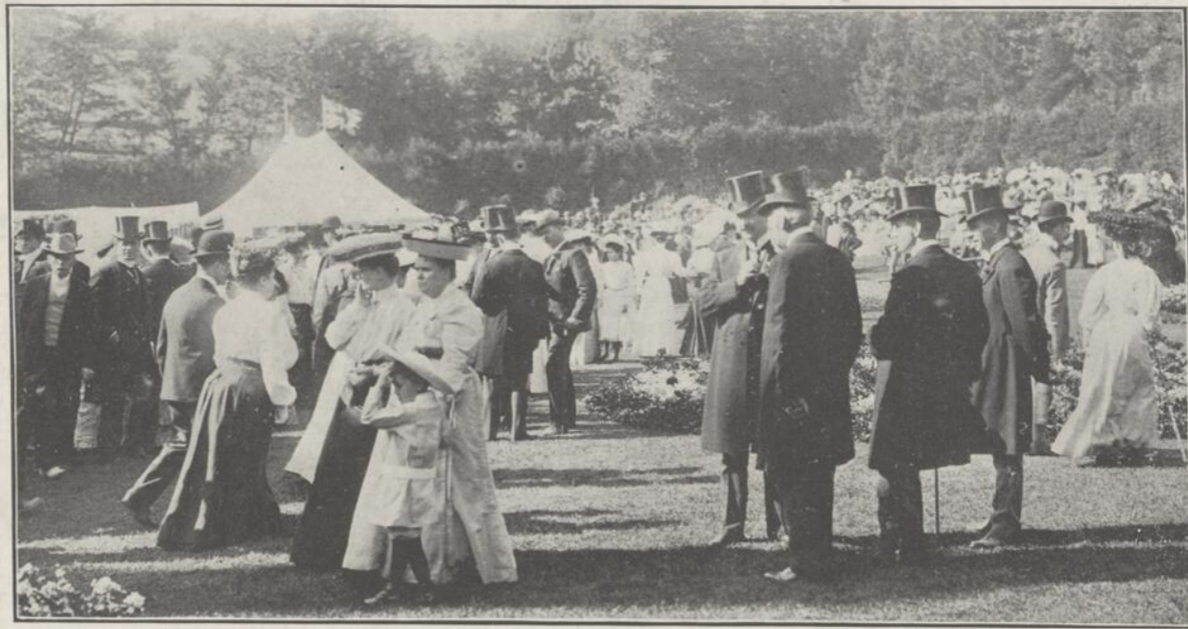
THE STANDARD today presents its readers with excellent representations of these various events. Senator Wark is seen in his study, seated beneath a large photograph of the illustrious sovereign whom he loved so well. An interesting representation of Prince Louis of Battenberg in a visit to the Hunt Club is also offered, showing His Serene Highness in the company of several prominent Montrealers. A picture of the Prince at the civic garden party on Mount Royal is noteworthy as also embracing good photographs of several well-known Montreal gentlemen, in addition to that of the Prince. It

also shows the beauty of the grounds in Mount Royal Park. A striking picture is shown of the Prince in conversation with His Worship, Mayor Laporte, on the occasion of the garden party; the eager glances of the citizens in the direction of the Prince being clearly depicted. Then there are snap-shots of well-known Montrealers which cannot fail to attract the attention, as they convey better than any set photograph, an idea of the carriage and general appearance of these men while going about their daily business.

Senator Wark was born in Londonderry, Ireland, on Feb. 19, 1804, came to New Brunswick in 1825, and first entered public life in 1842, when he was returned to the New Brunswick Legislature from Kent County. He represented that county for eight years, and was a member of the Legislative Council for sixteen years. In 1869 he was called to the Canadian Senate, and for 38 years sat in that body. During the session of 1904 he celebrated the 100th anniversary of his birth, when he received hundreds of congratulatory messages, one of which was from His Majesty King Edward VII. The accompanying photograph was taken for THE STANDARD by Mrs. Harvey, of Fredericton, N. B.

ROBINSON CRUSOE UP-TO-DATE.

Looking round on the scores of scientific appliances for the comfort and luxury of those who travel on the sea nowadays, an imaginative person has drawn an interesting picture of the position of a modern Robinson Crusoe when wrecked, like the original Robinson, on a desert island. He starts by assuming that a great ocean liner has broken her shaft, and run ashore; all the crew and passengers but one—whom we may call



The Civic Garden Party to the Prince in full swing—How many Montrealers can you recognize in this picture?

instruments, etc., and then pushes off. Arrived on the island, he discharges the cargo, moors his

windows, and, being something of a handy man, soon erects a handsome bungalow, magnificently fur-

original Robinson. Rising in the morning, "valeted" by Friday, he takes a bath, makes an elegant toilet, throws on a handsome dressing-gown, breakfasts sumptuously on the finest potted meats, fish, pate de foie gras, and preserves and takes a turn round his flower garden.

In the evening, seated in a cosy armchair, Crusoe II. takes his ease, with a cigar, a book, or it may be, listens to songs and music from the phonograph. Later he turns to his typewriting machine, and, by the light of an electric lamp, writes up his diary, and then, filling his cigarette case, goes forth to take a meditative stroll on the beach. At last he returns home to a supper of fresh tinned lobster, and, perchance, a glass of champagne, after which he adjusts the patent burglar alarm to the door, sees to it that Friday has filled the row of fire buckets, chains his best house dog near the entrance, and thus secured against fear of fire or savage visitants, retires to his downy couch.

We have only to think of the original Robinson Crusoe in his garment of skins, with his crude arti-



The Garden Party in honor of Prince Louis of Battenberg's visit—His Worship Mayor Laporte discusses civic matters with His Serene Highness—See the crowd getting busy!

raft, and proceeds to select a suitable spot for his house. A few more voyages, and he has brought

nished with the spoils of the cabins, which include pictures, brass bedsteads and two pianos. When,



The Prince visits the Kennels—Animals caught the camera more closely than they did His Serene Highness.

ashore a whole shopful of modern tools of all kinds, and an immense quantity of polished timber cut from the vessel's staterooms. He takes the ship's ventilators for chimneys, and its skylights for

Crusoe II—having taken to the boats. Crusoe II, when the storm abates, takes a patent non-capsizable raft, launches it with modern tackle, loads it with food, a collapsible tent, firearms, and scientific

in the course of time, Crusoe II faces, his rugged surroundings, to acquire a man Friday, he is able to live with a degree of comfort beyond the wildest dreams of the



The visit of Prince Louis of Battenberg to the Montreal Hunt, showing the only picture published in Montreal of Prince Alexander. In the party, in addition to Prince Louis of Battenberg and Prince Alexander (on the extreme left) are Mr. W. B. Miller, M.F.H.; Capt. King Hall, R.A.; Mr. Colin Campbell, Mr. Justice Davidson, Mr. Hugh Paton, Sir William Hingston, Hon. Senator Mackay, Mr. J. Gillespie Blair, Col. Buchanan, C.M.G.; Mr. Addison, R.M.L.; Mr. Reford and Major George Hooper. (Photographed exclusively for THE STANDARD by Rhodes & Boon.)

in the course of time, Crusoe II faces, his rugged surroundings, to acquire a man Friday, he is able to live with a degree of comfort beyond the wildest dreams of the

faces, his rugged surroundings, to appreciate the tremendous contrast which modern progress has made possible.

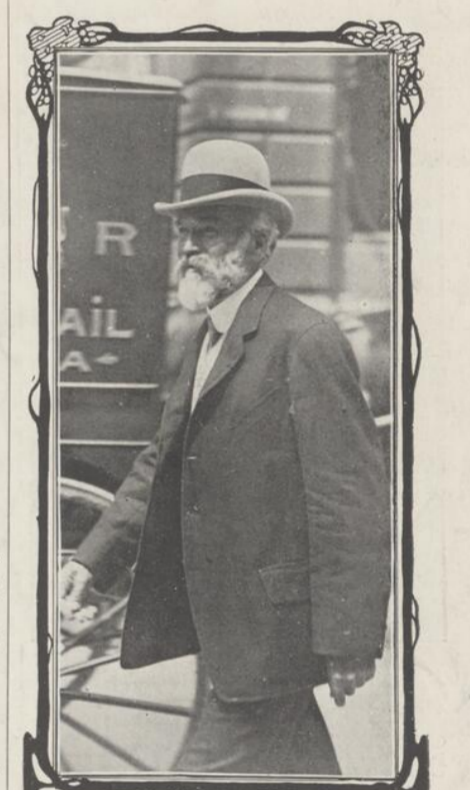
THE STANDARD'S PORTRAIT GALLERY



Lieut.-Col. Massey observes an old acquaintance.



Mr. Alex. McFee pondering over the famous Harbor Board quibble.



Ald. Clearihue enjoying a choice "tid-bit" of City Hall gossip.



Earl Grey unveiling the Soldiers' Monument at Quebec. (Photographed for THE STANDARD by Livernois, Quebec.)

His Excellency, Earl Grey, officiated at the recent unveiling of the Soldiers' Memorial on the Esplanade, Quebec. The unveiling exercises were honored by the attendance of H. S. H. Prince Louis of Battenberg, a brother-in-law of Princess Beatrice, and by a contingent of sailors from the British cruisers then anchored at Quebec. Upwards of 1000 militiamen, sailors and marines were present at the exercises, as well as a vast number of citizens, among the number being the heads of the Provincial Government, the City Council and the Quebec Garrison. Major-Gen. Lake, of Ottawa, as well as the entire household and staff of H. S. H. Prince Louis, were also in attendance, including Prince

Alexander of Battenberg, a grandson of Queen Victoria and a nephew of King Edward. The monument consists of a granite base on a foundation—steps—of the same material, the base being topped by a statue in bronze. A mortar stands at each of the four corners of the base. The statue is that of a soldier, dressed in the Khaki uniform of a South African veteran. In its right hand a rifle is held, while the left grasps the Canadian ensign. The statue and pedestal are the work of Mr. Hamilton McCarthy, R.C.A., of Ottawa. The monument is intended as a memorial to eleven Quebecers who died during South African war.



Earl Grey's Visit to Sydney, N. S.—His Excellency in the act of touching the electric button to give the signal for blowing of whistles and ringing of bells to open the summer carnival. (Photographed for THE STANDARD by the Kelly Co., Sydney, N. S.)

Their Excellencies the Earl and Countess Grey visited Sydney, C.B., recently, paying a private visit during the morning to the works of the Dominion Iron and Steel plant, where they were received by President Plummer and a few of the officials of the Company. The visit lasted about two hours, during which each department of the works was seen and admired. Earl Grey expressed his pleasure at the visit, and said the plant was an admirable one, and one that would be of great commercial import-

ance to Canada. At two o'clock on the afternoon of the same day Their Excellencies landed officially, and were presented with an address of welcome. His Excellency replied briefly, after which he formally opened the carnival amidst a great outburst of public enthusiasm. The members of the Vice-Royal party afterwards visited Dominion No. 2 Colliery at Glace Bay, and also St. Joseph's hospital. At a later date they inspected the ruins of Louisburg, returning to Sydney in time for the carnival regatta.

Why Do So Many Men Shirk Matrimony?

IT IS ASKED why there are so many bachelors; why so many men shrink from marriage? The question reminds one of the declamatory eloquence of the orator who was pointing out that it would be exceedingly easy to secure Home Rule for Ireland. "To-morrow," said he, "I could get ten thousand men to take up arms for that cause. Yes, one hundred thousand men—more than that, a million; a hundred million if required." "Why don't they do it?" asked the skeptical listener. "Because the police will not let them," replied the orator. So it is with the bachelors and matrimony. They would all marry but the women will not let them. That is the whole case; there is the answer to the question; and discuss it at whatever length you please, that conclusion will finally force itself upon you. But in order to understand the perverted nature of that strange, yet pitiable creature, the bachelor, one should examine the reasons he advances in attempted justification of his existence and the excuses he offers for not having married—for poor conceited creature, he always thinks the matter rests wholly with himself. His first defence is a cowardly whine. He fears that he cannot support a wife, and so he continues to squander his earnings and look for a wife who can support him. Luckily for the woman he seldom finds her.

THE FINANCIAL EXCUSE.

In most cases the financial excuse is a flimsy one. Any single man who is earning what he should in the class of occupation to which he is trained can support a home in keeping with his station in life on less money than he spends on his bachelor career, which usually consists of going about town aping the manners and extravagances of other and richer bachelors. The old excuse, "I cannot afford to support a wife and have a home," is nothing more than thin-veiled selfishness. By it the bachelor means that he does not wish to bear the responsibilities of a man; that he will not work and save for another; that he has no intention of forsaking his wasteful habits. In short, he says, "I will continue to act the hog, and be as contented as I can."

Driven from the entrenchment of expense the bachelor takes refuge behind the rick-

ety fence of personal liberty with which he says marriage would interfere. A wife, he says, would prevent his coming and going as he pleased; he would have to live more regularly; he would have to give an account of himself. Admit it all, and where is the bachelor? His comings and goings would not be interfered with if they were proper; if his bachelor life has not been regular and correct, it is time he adopted such a course; and as for giving an account of himself, that is easily done provided his conduct has been honest and straight-forward. This line of defence is a tribute to the superior virtues of woman, for in effect the bachelor says: "I know I am a little bad, I like to be so, and therefore I will not marry because a wife would compel me to live better." What do you think of a creature who can advance such excuses? He is not a man, he is only a bachelor. There are other excuses each weaker, shallower and sillier than the last. A person can condemn himself by excuses, and if the bachelor is allowed to talk long enough, his case is hopeless. The verdict is rendered against him without the other side being called upon to produce proof or advance an argument.

But just a word from the other side. What are the reasons given by women for refusing bachelors, who must be distinguished from single young men? Every woman knows the difference. One very general reason is that bachelors are known to be selfish. They speak about a wife, but what they are looking for is a nurse, a house-keeper, a clerk, or a woman of all-work. He wants a wife who can be bright and entertaining when there is company, but whom he can storm at when business goes wrong or his dinner does not suit him. The cage may be gilded, the bank account large and secure, but they do not always attract. Then the bachelor gets the cold "no," and the last state of that man is worse than the first.

Women find bachelors rather uninteresting. It might be unkind, but it would not be unfair, to say that bachelors are rather dull and often stupid. And lastly, bachelors fail to find wives because, as a rule, they are so plain, and often so ugly. If you notice anywhere a particularly ugly face—a face, to use Kipling's idea, that you would dream about at night and try to carve on the bowl of a pipe the next day—you may be sure it is the face of an old bachelor. Why does he not marry? Look again and you wonder that you asked the question.

SCRIBBLING
AMAZON.

[For the best article on "Why Do Men Shrink From Matrimony?" contributed by bachelors, or others equally well posted, during the month of September, a prize of Ten Dollars will be awarded by the Editor of THE STANDARD.]



WHO WILL BE THE FIRST READER OF "THE STANDARD" TO SEND THE NAMES OF THE LADIES?



LOOSE COAT ON PRACTICAL AND SERVICEABLE LINES.
The new loose coats serve a double purpose, being accepted as correct for street wear and also form a satisfactory evening wrap if one's means are limited to one outer wrap. This model is in a dark green shade, velvet appearing in the collar, and a touch of black braid affords a finish.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHY.

One of the projects of "The Standard" is to stimulate Amateur Photography; not so much to extend, or enlarge, the pastime, as to secure improvements in results. For every good amateur picture taken, from five to seven are unsatisfactory. This result is due to the operator not having conditions right; the films, the focus, the position of the object, the disregard of shade and shine. "The Standard" will give \$10 for the best amateur photo sent to it in October, suitable for publication; and will purchase all photos which it cares to retain. In the meantime, with regard to the group above, "The Standard" will give \$25 to the person who discovers and indicates by letter the names of the seven represented above, all, or most of whom, are known in Montreal, Quebec and Ottawa. If more than one sends a correct indication, the one first received at "The Standard" office will get the \$25. There will be interesting developments in connection with this department of photography in "The Standard." If it were not for the embarrassment of receiving subscriptions faster than we can satisfactorily handle them, and the problem of highest excellence in "The Standard," which this condition of things imposes on us, fuller particulars would be published to-day.

About People

QUEEN WILHELMINA.

Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, is credited with having a will of her own, rather a useful quality in a sovereign ruler of a country. As a girl she had a high sense of the dignity of her position, which once showed itself in an amusing manner. About eight years ago she and her mother visited England, and were met at the station by Princess Beatrice. The latter affectionately kissed Queen Emma, and turned to offer the same salute to the daughter, but the little queen, with inexpressible hauteur, drew herself up, and offered her hand. The Princess was quite equal to the occasion, and immediately kissed it, though the bystanders could see that she was intensely amused.

MR. WHITELAW REID.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid, American Ambassador in London, was in his youth a war correspondent, and in that capacity committed an offence in the civil war which nearly cost him his life. He was serving with General Rosecrans' army in Virginia, and in a dispatch describing the ignorance and barbarism of the natives of that part of the country he wrote: "So absolutely stupid are these people that actually it has never occurred to them, although they are such bitter foes to the Northern cause, to cut our telegraph wires." General Rosecrans read the dispatch and sent for Reid. "Do you know," he said to him, "I ought to have you shot? You might as well have stood on the top of a tall tower and shouted through a trumpet, 'Why don't you cut Rosecrans' telegraph?'" Reid was taken before the Judge-Advocate-General, and was actually sentenced to

death. The prisoner, however, got on his horse the same night, and made his escape—which was probably what the army authorities desired, as they left the means so handy.

ARCHBISHOP OF ADELAIDE.

Dr. O'Reilly, Archbishop of Adelaide, South Australia, possesses an unusual accomplishment. He is perhaps the only prelate who can set up type. Before he became a bishop he was the editor of one of the Australian Catholic journals. His compositors went out on strike, and in the emergency he helped in the mechanical department. By the time the difficulty had been adjusted he had pretty well mastered the art of type-setting, and for the rest of his editorial career he did not write his articles. He just went into the composing-room and set them up.

THE CZARINA.

Her Imperial Majesty the Czarina of Russia brings up her children in the simple manner in which her own youth was conducted under the care of her mother, Princess Alice. All the small Grand Duchesses, with the aid of foreign nurses and governesses, are taught English, French and German in addition to their own language. The Czarina before her marriage was constantly in England, and was a great favourite with her grandmother, the late Queen, for whom she always had a sincere affection. The family visits to the Czar to Balmoral were always looked on as a happy relaxation from the austere life at the Russian Court.

MRS. KENDAL.

Mrs. Kendal, the well-known actress, has said that, in order to become a good actress, one "must have the temper of an angel, the figure of a Greek statue, the face of a goddess and the skin of a rhinoceros."



PLUM COLORED CHIFFON VELVETEEN.

An exquisite formal toilette in princess effect, the bodice portion of finely pleated chiffon striped with velvet; point de Paris lace dyed to the exact tone of the velveteen forms the front panel of the skirt, extending to the top of the girdle, motifs of this lace distributed about the skirt. Hat of same shade in beaver velvet trimmed with jet buckle and plumes in plum shades.

THE RECENT VISIT OF THE CANADIAN MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION TO ENGLAND



A View of the Guests at the Luncheon Given in London, England, by Mr. Thos. F. Blackwell, D. L., J. P., President London Chamber of Commerce, in Honor of the Members of Canadian Manufacturers' Association. This Memorable Function Was Given at the Hall of the Worshipful Company of Salters on Wednesday, 21st June, 1905, at 1.30 p. m. (Photographed for THE STANDARD, Copyright.)

THE memorable visit this year of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association to England will easily rank as one of the most pleasurable events tending to forward the consolidation of Colonial and Imperial interests, so far as Canada and Great Britain are concerned, that has occurred for several years.

The manufacturers have returned with probably enlarged views as to the great business interests of the Motherland. The merchant princes on the other side have been enlightened as to the vast expanses of territory in Canada, and the tremendous scope for development in this country along many lines.

Canadians will feel proud that their delegates were so royally entertained in the Old Land by hosts who were so well able to do it.

Among the more notable entertainments was the "At Home" given by Sir S. B. and Miss Boulton, at Copped Hall, Totteridge, Herts. Another most interesting event was the luncheon given in the hall of the Worshipful Company of Salters, by Mr. Thos. F. Blackwell, President of the London Chamber of Commerce.

THE STANDARD for its issue today has procured at great expense most beautiful photographs of these notable functions. They give an excellent idea of the way in which the Canadian delegates were entertained in the Motherland. More beautiful pictorial

Mr. J. C. Cassavant, St. Hyacinthe; Mr. George Caverhill, Mrs. Caverhill, Montreal; Mr. S. H. Chapman, Toronto; Mr. J. Scott Chisholm, Halifax; Miss Clarke, Mr. Percy Clarkson, Montreal; Mr. John Coates, Ottawa; Mrs. James G. Cockshutt, Miss Cockshutt, Mr. H. W. Cockshutt, Brantford; Mr. John A. Cooper, Mr. A. E. Dalton, Miss Dalton, Toronto; Hon. E. J. Davis, Mrs. Davis, Miss Edith Davis, Newmarket; Miss Sydney Depew, Hamilton; Mr. W. A. Desbarats, Montreal; Mr. Geo. A. Dobbie, Brockville; Mr. E. A. Doolittle, Orillia; Mr. A. L. Eastmure, Mrs. Eastmure, Toronto; Mr. James Eastwood, Mrs. Eastwood, Miss Eastwood, New Glasgow; Mr. Jaffray Eaton, Owen Sound; Mr. H. Douglas Eby, Mr. W. L. Edmonds, Toronto; Mr. R. B. Emerson, Mr. T. H. Estabrooks, St. John; Mr. J. S. Ewart, Ottawa; Mr. R. L. H. Ewing, Montreal; Mr. Edward Fairbairn, Mrs. Fairbairn, Miss Fairbairn, Mr. Thomas Fairbairn, Mr. F. B. Fetherstonhaugh, Mrs. Fetherstonhaugh, Mr. John Firstbrook, Mrs. Firstbrook, Toronto; Mr. J. D. Flavelle, Mrs. Flavelle, Miss Flavelle, Miss —, Flavelle, Mr. H. W. Fleury, Lindsay; Mr. E. B. Fletcher, Toronto; Mr. A. W. Fraser, London; Mr. H. L. Frost, Mrs. Frost, Miss Ruth Frost, Master R. Frost, Hamilton; Mr. A. Douglas Fyfe, Miss Marjorie Fyfe, Toronto; Mr. G. W. Ganong, Mrs. Ganong, St. Stephen; Lieut.-Col. Gartshore, London; Mrs. A. L. Gartshore, Miss Jessie Gartshore, Mr. W. M. Gartshore, Hamilton; Mr. J. G. Gauld, Mrs. Gauld, Hamilton; Mr. R. L. Gaunt, Mr. Reginald Gaunt, Montreal; Mr. W. K. George, Mrs. George, Miss George, Toronto; Mr. R. M.

F. W. Lamplough, Mr. H. H. Lang, Montreal; Mr. F. Lawson, Mrs. Lawson, Miss Lawson, London; Mr. R. Laurance, Mr. T. H. Lee, Miss Lee, Toronto; Mr. W. S. Leslie, Mr. David Levy, Montreal; Mr. Arthur E. Lindsay, Miss Ada E. Lindsay, Mr. E. G. Long, Toronto; Mr. Arthur Lyman, Montreal; Mr. Chas. D. McAlpine, Halifax; Mr. S. J. McCreery, Glencoe; Mr. Geo. McCulloch, Mrs. McCulloch, Souris; Mr. R. D. McDonald, London; Mr. L. B. McFarlane, Miss McFarlane, Montreal; Mr. Thos. McFarlane, Smiths Fall; Mr. L. E. McKinnon, Mrs. McKinnon, St. Catharines; Mr. J. D. McKinnon, Mrs. McKinnon, Toronto; Mr. J. M. McLennan, Mrs. J. W. McMillan, Lindsay; Mr. Wm. Malcolm, Hamilton; Mrs. Malcolmson, Chatham; Mr. J. Leonard Manchec, Mrs. Manchec, Toronto; Mr. H. Merton, Mrs. Merton, Guelph; Mr. George McLean, Toronto; Mr. T. L. Moffat, Weston; Mr. Denis Murphy, Toronto; Mr. Alex. Murray, Mrs. Murray, Montreal; Mr. J. D. Nasmith, Mrs. Nasmith, Mr. H. G. Nicholls, Mr. W. E. Northway, Toronto; Mr. John C. Notman, Mrs. Notman, St. Catharines; Mr. Joseph Picard, Quebec; Mr. W. R. P. Parker, Mrs. Parker, Toronto; Mr. J. D. Pennington, Mrs. Pennington, Dundas; Mr. C. Reid, Miss E. L. Reid, Hamilton; Mr. H. E. Ridout, Mr. J. R. Roaf, Mrs. Roaf, Mr. J. A. Robertson, Toronto; Mr. S. D. Robinson, Hamilton; Mr. Henri Roy, Montreal; Mr. J. W. Scott, Listowel; Mr. R. Scott Galt; Mr. R. V. Shaw, Mr. R. Home Smith, Toronto; Mr. S. S. Short, Ottawa; Mr. Norman Shenstone, Mr. J. M. Sinclair, Toronto; Mr. R. H. Smart, Brockville; Miss Snell, Toronto; Mr. C. R. Somerville, Mrs. Somerville, Mr. Walter Somerville, Mr. G. A. Somerville, London; Mr. Gerald Staunton, Mr. J. P. Steedman, Mrs. Steedman, Hamilton; Mr. F. G. Steinberger, Toronto; Mr. George Sweet, Miss Victoria E. Sweet, Hamilton; Mr. John Sykes, Mrs. Sykes, Williams; Mr. F. E. Telfer, Mrs. Telfer, Collingwood; Mr. George A. Thompson, Halifax; Mr. W. Warren Thomson, Mitchell; Mr. D. E. Thomson, Mrs. Thomson, Miss Thomson, Miss —, Thomson, Vancouver; Mr. R. L. Torrance, Guelph; Mr. W. H. Tudhope, Mrs. Tudhope, Orillia; Mr. J. J. Turner, Peterboro; Mr. L. N. Vanstone, Toronto; Mr. Hugh Waddell, Mr. Rolland Waddell, Peterboro; Mr. W. R. Wadsworth, Toronto; Mr. D. J. Waterous, Mrs. Waterous, Brantford; Miss Weir, Hamilton; Mr. S. M. Wickett, Toronto; Mr. W. H. Wiggs, Quebec; Mr. A. Wilkes, Mrs. Wilkes, Brantford; Mr. R. C. Wilkins, Montreal; Mr. D. Wilson, Mrs. Wilson, Collingwood; Mr. Matthew Wilson, Miss Wilson, Chatham; Mr. John Wildman, Mr. A. E. Wildman, Winnipeg; Dr. Casey A. Wood, Mrs. Wood, Toronto; Mr. H. G. Wright, Mrs. Wright, Hamilton; Mr. W. H. Wymann, Mrs. Wymann, Montreal; Mr. Norman Wylie, Mr. R. J. Young, Mr. W. S. Ziller, Mr. A. S. Granger, Toronto; Miss L. S. Brown, Mr. T. A. Trenholme, Mr.

THE MANUFACTURE OF EXPLOSIVES.

The manufacture of explosives now ranks as one of the leading industries of southwest England. There are but few counties in the United Kingdom which possess so many factories of explosives as Cornwall. The duchy has two factories working under continuing certificates, eleven under license and twenty magazines of explosives. The only counties which exceed these figures are Kent, with 18 factories, and Yorkshire, with 16. Cornwall has 66 premises for the storage of explosives and 208 stores licensed for their sale. So stringent is the government supervision and thorough the management of the factories, that during 1904 only five men were killed and 7 injured in the counties of Devon and Cornwall.

ODE TO THE LAURENTIAN HILLS.

(Written for THE STANDARD.)
Blue Hills, elusive, far and dim,
You lift so high beyond our care;
Where earth's horizon seems to swim,
You dream in loftier air.
Here where our world wends day by day
Its sad material round,
We know not of that purer ray
By which your heights are bound.
Ignoble thoughts, ignoble aims,
Shut us from that high heaven;
Those dawning dreams, those sunset flames,
With which your peaks are riven.
You seem so lone, so bleak and vast
Beneath your dome of sky,
So patient to the heat or blast,
That smites, or hurls by.
So vague, withdrawn, in mists remote,
Shut out in glories wide;
The very fleecy clouds that float
Your dreamings seem to hide.
We in our plots of circumstance,
Are prisoners of a grim despair,
While your far-shining shoulders glance,
From heights where all things dare.
Could we, from out this cloak of glooms,
That prisons and oppresses,
But reach those large sky-bounded rooms,
Of your divine recesses;
Then might we find that godlike calm,
That peace which holdeth you;
That soars, like wordless prayer or psalm,
To heaven with your blue.
Then might we know that silent power,
That patience, that supreme
Indifference to day and hour,
Of your eternal dream.
Then might we lose in fire and dew
Of your pelucid airs;
This diffidence to dare and do,
That grovels and despairs.
And dream once more life's high desire,
That greatness dead and gone,
When earth's winged eagles eyed the fire,
Your sunrise peaks upon:—
That power, serene, life's vasts to scan,
Beyond earth's futile tears,
Her hopes, her curse, the bliss, the ban,
Of all her anguished years.
W. WILFRED CAMPBELL,
38 Charles Street,
New Edinburgh, Ottawa.



The Visit of the Canadian Manufacturers to England. A View of the At Home Given to the Visiting Guests by Sir S. B. and Miss Boulton on Monday, June 19th, at Copped Hall, Totteridge, Herts. The Band of H. M. Coldstream Guards in Attendance. (Photographed for THE STANDARD, Copyright.)

representations were never given to the Canadian public, and, indeed, experts have stated that they have never been equalled in Canada.

Canadians of all classes were represented in the company which sailed Londonward in the early summer, and we have great pleasure in giving the names of those who had the honor of being entertained in the great business and social centres of England.

The following is a list of those who attended most of the functions:—

Mr. B. F. Ackerman, Peterboro; Miss Emily Adams, Toronto; Mr. J. W. Alexander, Bowmanville; Mr. F. B. Allan, Mrs. Allan, Toronto; Mr. H. P. Allen, Mr. C. J. Allen, London; Mr. Joseph Allen, Miss Allen, Mr. C. C. Ballantyne, Montreal; Mr. H. Bird, Jr., Miss Bird, Bracebridge; Mr. F. Birks, Miss E. D. Birks, Montreal; Mr. W. C. Brackenridge, Mrs. Brackenridge, Miss Phoebe Brownlie, Miss May Brunton, Hamilton; Mr. J. H. A. Briggs, Brockville; Miss Louisa S. Brown, Montreal; Mr. Edward Burns, Mr. P. H. Burton, Toronto; Miss Bunnell, Brantford; Mr. F. E. Butcher, Mrs. Butcher, St. Marys; Mr. J. Orr Callaghan, Mr. J. C. Callaghan, Hamilton; Mr. M. D. Carder, Toronto;

Gelkison, Mrs. Gelkison, Hamilton; Mr. J. J. Gibbons, Mr. George Gillies, Mrs. Gillies, Miss Gillies, Toronto; Mr. Robert Gray, Mrs. Gray, Chatham; Mr. Watson Griffin, Toronto; Mr. T. H. Graham, Mrs. Graham, Inglewood; Mr. P. E. Grand, Toronto; Mr. J. M. Gunn, London; Mr. Ludger Gravel, Mr. Walter Grose, Mr. Robert Grieg, Mrs. Grieg, Montreal; Mr. J. A. Halstead, Mount Forest; Mr. Lloyd Harris, Brantford; Mrs. R. Harmer, Miss Harmer, Toronto; Mr. R. B. Hay, Brantford; Mr. Fred W. Heath, Mrs. Heath, Montreal; Mr. H. Heintzman, Mrs. Heintzman, Miss Heintzman, Toronto; Mr. R. T. Heneker, Montreal; Mr. A. M. Heustis, Mr. James Hedley, Toronto; Mr. John Hendry, Mrs. Hendry, Miss Hendry, Vancouver; Mrs. David Higgins, Toronto; Mr. C. C. Holland, Mrs. Holland, Mr. J. H. Horsfall, Mr. H. W. Horsfall, Miss L. M. Horsfall, Montreal; Mr. J. Irvine Hobson, Hamilton; Mr. G. W. Holland, Toronto; Mr. J. I. A. Hunt, Mrs. Hunt, Miss Anita Hunt, London; Mr. E. F. Hutchings, Mrs. Hutchings, Miss Hutchings, Miss —, Hutchings, Winnipeg; Mr. J. Jephcott, Montreal; Mr. A. Jephcott, Mrs. A. Jephcott, Mrs. E. A. Johnston, Toronto; Mr. H. Krug, Mrs. H. Krug, Berlin; Mr.

The Increased Parliamentary Indemnity Which Has Been Saddled Upon This Country

(Written for THE STANDARD by a Parliamentary Expert.)

THE increase of indemnity voted last session by the members of parliament to themselves has focussed public attention upon the machinery by means of which our legislation is provided and the public administration examined.

During the past two months people have been thinking less about the policies of the Government and the Opposition and more about the methods of parliament itself.

Without having consulted the people, without even raising the question at the recent general elections, without debating it in the House, the members quietly and unanimously decided they were entitled to a larger indemnity and they thereupon voted the same.

They practically said to the country, "hands up," and then they helped themselves.

A man of affairs in receipt of the profits of a large and successful business, a physician or a lawyer enjoying a first-class practice, or a man with a permanent income sufficient to insure independence—none of these would regard the sessional indemnity of \$2,500 as remarkably generous or as a prize worth much effort to secure; but to the average man, to the great majority of the population, to the ordinary farmer whose living is largely secured by his own labor, to the mechanic and the small manufacturer, to the village doctor and the village shop-keeper, \$2,500 a year appears a very substantial income.

It looks larger still when it is borne in mind that in four sessions, which constitute the average duration of a Parliament, the indemnity amounts to \$10,000. How many farmers are there whose total capital—lands, buildings, implements and stock—does not amount to that sum! How comparatively few persons there are who in the space of four years are able to make \$10,000 apart from the profits of their ordinary occupation!

THE REAL CRITICS.

It is before these very people that the increase will finally have to be defended. That defence rests on three general grounds. It is urged that the larger indemnity is due because of the loss sustained by the members by reason of Parliament sitting at an inconvenient season, and also by the greater length of the session; and lastly because of the ever increasing demands public life makes on the private purse.

As regards the complaint that Parliaments sit at an inconvenient season, it must be admitted that it is well founded.

Although the session usually opens in midwinter it is so drawn

out that both winter and spring have passed and summer is well advanced before the end is reached.

Without doubt that practice is bad, for it calls the farmer, the trader and the manufacturer from their own affairs during the busiest part of the year. There should be no sitting of Parliament in the spring, and as for sittings in July or August, they are simply mid-summer madness.

SIMPLE REMEDY SUGGESTED

A simple remedy was suggested last session by the leader of the Opposition and approved by the Prime Minister. Call Parliament together in the autumn instead of in the middle of the winter; beginning the session not later than the second week of November. This would give at least five weeks before the Christmas recess, and three months after that should be sufficient. All would be over by the end of March, and the members could return to their homes just as spring was coming on.

At present the fiscal year ends

on June 30, and consequently the departmental reports are not ready for distribution until about the first of January. This would have to be changed, and it could easily be done by ending the fiscal year on March 31, as is now the practice in Great Britain. Then all would be ready for Parliament when it met in November.

THE LENGTH OF SESSION.

As regards the length of the sessions, on account of which the members claimed a larger indemnity, it cannot be denied that the extension has taken place. A few years ago three or four months were the average length, but during the past five years it has been a little over five months, and it seems to be going from bad to worse for the session of 1903 lasted 7 months and 12 days, that of 1904, 5 months, and that of 1905, 6 months and 10 days.

It would not be impossible to shorten the sessions provided the members on both sides of the House would assist in bringing

that about. Let them conceal not only some of their thoughts but a large quantity of their words. Let there be fewer, shorter and better speeches; let there be less reading from scrap-books, fewer quotations, more study and condensation. Perhaps it would be well to print these words in red ink across the top of each page of Hansard—"Quality, not quantity appreciated here."

But it is not only the private members who are responsible for spinning out the session.

The Government are also to blame, and their fault is all the greater when it is borne in mind that they select the time of meeting, direct the proceedings and control a majority of the members. They should be ready to proceed with all their important measures within ten days after the opening; and there should be no marking time; no halts in the progress of business for adjusting cabinet crises or for fighting bye-elections. Let the Government meet Parliament prepared to transact business and let business be pushed ahead every day. Then there would seldom be need of extending the session beyond three months.

PRIVATE EXPENSES.

The demands upon the private purse arising from a member's public position are also urged as an excuse for the increased indemnity.

Even with the increase many members claim that their expenses far exceed the sum received, to say nothing of the loss of time. No doubt in many cases that is true, and probably in all cases there is a considerable expenditure beyond that necessitated by parliamentary life in Ottawa and by the legitimate expenses of election campaigns.

But those expenditures are not necessary as far as the public service is concerned; and they are voluntarily made, not because the interests of the country or the constituency require them, but in order that the member may retain his popularity and ensure his reelection. If it is necessary for him to subscribe to every religious, charitable, and social organization in the county in order to get into Parliament, that is his own affair, but he has no more right to ask the country to pay the bill than he has to ask the country to pay his law costs in a controverted election trial.

Such expenditure is not necessary to ensure the representation of the county in Parliament, but in the opinion of the member in question it is necessary in order that he may be that representative.

Let him pay it out of his own pocket and not saddle it on the country in the form of increased indemnity.

* * * * *

However, the increase has been

granted and paid, and perhaps before the next general elections comes on Parliament will be able to justify the expenditure by hav-

ing effected a compensating saving brought about by means of shorter sessions and better business methods. BYTOWN.

IN A VALLEY OF THE PYRENEES.

Written for THE STANDARD by Chas. G. D. Roberts.

Day long and night long,
From the soaring peaks and the snow,
Down thro' the valley villages
The cold white waters flow.

Quiet are the villages;
And very quiet the cloud
At rest on the breast of the Mountain,
But the falling floods are loud

Thro' the little clustering cottages,
And the little climbing fields,
Where every patch of vineyard
Its sunburnt purple yields.

High hung, a steel-bright scimitar,
The crooked glacier gleams.
The white church dreams in the valley
Where the red oleander dreams.

And every wonder of beauty
Comes, as a dream comes, true,
When the sun drips rose from the ledges
And the moon by the peak swims blue.

CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

Pleated Skirts

in
Sun Burst,
Side,
and
Box Pleated
Styles.



MADE FROM
YOUR OWN
MATERIALS,

With Waists to
Match.

Accordion and Knife Pleatings—
As this style of trimming is more in vogue than ever, we have doubled our capacity, for prompt execution of all orders.

Buttons made from your own materials.

Featherbone Novelty Mfg. Company, Limited.

Tel. Up 1271.
16 Birks' Building, Phillips Square, Montreal.

Copy of this Picture was sold in London, Eng., at Two Shillings each.



"Please, Sir, someone has stole my clothes."

Are Your Boys Needing Clothes?

Perhaps they have well worn out most of their clothes during the holidays, and no doubt you'll need to buy some new clothes for Fall and School wear.

Take them to Allan's

We feel justified in claiming to have the largest and best stock of Boys' clothing and Furnishings in Canada. Our managers of these departments are now well known to Montrealers; have both been here for over ten years. They know the class of goods that suits our customers. They give special care and attention to their selection. They buy only from the best makers, reliable goods, and for cash only.

Your trading with us will show you that ours is an ideal Boys' Clothing Establishment. Experience will teach you that you are getting the best value for your money. If anything should be wrong tell us, or if you imagine anything is wrong tell us, as we want to make it right. To sell goods to you once is of little moment. Your continued trade and good-will is what we want, and we shall endeavor to make trading here so pleasant, so economical and so entirely satisfactory that you will patronize us of your own accord.

Below we give you a short list of a few lines, but would invite you to call and inspect our stock, as it is impossible to give you a fair idea of the large stock we carry.

Our New Fall and Winter Suits and Top Coats for Boys.



Boys' Buster Brown Suits, made in pretty mixtures of Oxford Gray and Brown, also Navy Blue Serge, with Linen Eton Collar, Silk Tie and Leather Belt, to fit from 3 to 7 years, at \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, and \$6.00

Boys' English Sailor Suits, made from all wool serge, with Royal or Navy Duck Collar, to fit from 3 to 9 years, at \$3.75, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00

Boys' Norfolk Style Suits, all wool, in Brown and Gray Tweed, also mixtures, Navy Blue Serge and Cheviot, to fit from 6 to 16 years. Prices range from \$2.75 to \$6.50

Boys' Navy Serge Suits, made Russian style, trimmed with white braid and white belt, to fit from 3 to 7 years. \$5.00 and \$5.50

Boys' Man-o-War Suits, long trousers, from \$4.50 up

Boys' Norfolk Sailor Suits, in plain and fancy Checked Tweeds, from \$3.50 to \$5.00
Boys' Three-piece Suits, in fine Serges, Clay Worsted, Checked and Striped Tweeds, tweed mixtures, made single or double breasted, at \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.50



Boys' Reefers, in Serge Cheviot, also Nap Cloth, with brass buttons, at \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50

Boys' Short Overcoats, in Covert Cloth and Whipcord, in all the up-to-date styles, at \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$5.50

Boys' Fancy Russian Overcoats in Covert Cloth, also in Harris Tweed effects for fall, made belted back with Fancy Brass Buttons, at \$5.00 and \$6.00

Boys' Winter Overcoats in a large variety of styles, such as Russian, Japanese, Tourist, Ulsters and the ordinary Single and Double Breasted Top Coats. Prices range from \$4.00 to \$10.50

Boys' New Rain Coats can be worn Rain or Shine, at \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6.50 and \$7.50

Boys' Double Texture Waterproof Coats in Grays and Fawns, from \$3.00 to \$5.00

Boys' dull finished Rubber Coats, just the thing for School wear, all sizes, \$2.25.

Boys' Knee Pants, from 50c pair.

We also carry a large range of Boys' Underwear, Hosiery, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Suspenders, Neckwear, Shirts, Sweaters, Jerseys, etc.

Just here let us remind you that we are also in the Men's Clothing, Hat and Furnishing line, and we have always the newest and latest styles at lowest prices.



Cor. Craig and Bleury Sts.
and 2299 St. Catherine St.



TEA SERVICES IN SOLID SILVER FOR SEPTEMBER WEDDING GIFTS.



Henry Birks and Sons,
Gold and Silver Smiths,
Phillips Square.



KEEN INTEREST IN GOLF REMAINS UNABATED IN MONTREAL.

A view of some of the prominent players in the recent Montreal-Toronto match—The Caddies are seen taking their ease on the lower steps.

THE METROPOLIS OF CANADA

Montreal is a surprise to most tourists, says M. E. Curtin, in the *Four-Track News*. A city so rich in historical interests suggests narrow, winding streets, cramped buildings, and a somnolent air, reminiscent of the past; but the traveller finds Montreal spacious and modern, with wide streets, fine buildings, and many park-like public squares. It is built upon a broad plain; the mighty St.

Lawrence, two miles in width, sweeps majestically before it; and the wooded heights of Mount Royal, from which the city takes its name, rise to form a charming, green background. It might be termed the "Gray City," for its buildings, public and private, with rare exceptions, are of limestone, which the surrounding country abundantly supplies.

The French language is heard everywhere, and is recognized by

the Government. The courts are held in English and French, and no lawyer can be admitted to the bar unless he thoroughly understands both languages. One of the governing rules of the city which, however, is a rule of courtesy and is not statutory, requires that each alternate Mayor shall be French, and the meetings of the city government are conducted in the two languages.

The visitor in Montreal is treated with marked courtesy. The humblest street urchin appears proud and pleased to point out the way to any place of interest. The tip-seeker is not abundantly evident; nor is the

traveller with a grip besieged and pestered by a horde of small boys striving to carry it for him.

The people of Canada live "the simple life." The cost of living is moderate, consequently the mad race for wealth has not become a necessity; hence a repose of manner is universal.

Montreal is the centre of enormous business interests. It is the financial and manufacturing metropolis of the Dominion, and the largest port. The Bank of Montreal is one of the strongest institutions in America, with a capital of \$20,000,000. The city has expended \$6,000,000 upon the improvement of her waterfront. During the season of navigation the large ocean vessels safely reach her docks, and both passengers and freight steamers sail hence for various ports in Europe. In connection with the large ocean traffic, it is an interesting fact that in Montreal were built the two engines which propelled the "Royal William" across the Atlantic—the first ship entirely propelled by steam to cross an ocean.

Formerly the ice carnival drew many midwinter visitors to the Canadian city, but of late years it has been discontinued.

Although the snowfall is extremely heavy, and the thermometer remains very low, the winters are not considered severe. The frosty air is clear and still, and the uniform temperature and absence of biting winds mitigate the cold.

Every visitor to Montreal makes the little journey to the summit of Mount Royal, and gazes enraptured upon the beautiful panoramic

view of the city and the surrounding country. Prominent in the landscape is the magnificent Victoria Jubilee Bridge, over two miles long, spanning the St. Lawrence. The Victoria Bridge was opened for traffic in 1860 by His Majesty King Edward VII, then Prince of Wales.

Mount Royal is 740 feet in height. The mountain elevator railroad, by which one who does not care to walk can reach the summit, is very steep, forty-five per cent. grade; but since its construction it has carried 8,000,000 passengers without an accident. Returning from Mount Royal the visitor probably passes through Dominion Square, the largest and most attractive square in the city. In summer its beds of gorgeous flowers delight the eye. Facing it is a structure which has the distinction of being the home of the first Young Men's Christian Association organized in America.

The association dates from 1851; its new home has been occupied since 1892. On an opposite corner stands St. James' Cathedral, the dome of which is an exact copy of the famous dome of St. Peter's.

Everywhere in Montreal one stumbles upon the old landmarks and reminders of the thrilling history of the past. On St. Paul street is the old church of Notre Dame de Bonsecours, founded in 1657, and named to commemorate the many escapes of the early colony from destruction by the Iroquois Indians. On Notre Dame street stand the imposing church of Notre Dame, and the quaint Seminary of St. Sulpice unchanged since its erection in 1710.

IMPRESSIONS OF OXFORD

The joy of leaving modern Babylon for a week-end, of forgetting the swirling sea of traffic at the Mansion House and the perpetual hurry-scurry in the narrow lanes and alleys of the "square mile" is indescribable, writes an English correspondent.

I arrived at Oxford just in time for the evening service at Magdalen Chapel. On entering the quaint little building, with its beautiful painted windows and old oak stalls, my heart contracted with a jealous pang at feeling that I was a stranger, with no prescriptive right to sit there. Such thoughts, however, were soon forgotten in listening to the singing. The Magdalen choir is by far the best in Oxford, and can only be compared with that of King's, Cambridge. Connected with the college is a large school, where certain boys selected for their

voices receive a free education, discharging their obligations by singing daily in the chapel. The anthem selected was one by Wesley, and was sung unaccompanied. "Exultate Deo," shrilled the boys' clear voices. "Exultate Deo," replied the tenors and basses. They exalted the Lord in every key, modulating from major to minor, throwing the words backward and forward, now loud, now soft, till the anthem culminated in a glorious burst of melody, "Date tympanum et sumite cithara." I have heard better choral singing in the course of my wanderings, but it is long since anything gave me so much pleasure as "Exultate Deo" in Magdalen Chapel.

A round of visits to the various colleges leaves the mind in a somewhat blurred condition. One carries away a confused impression of countless quadrangles of venerable gray buildings surrounding squares of perfect turf, of pic-

(which the irreverent call the shrine of St. Zebra) is soon forgotten in the contemplation of the view from the garden of Wadham and the Magdalen cloisters. The beauty of line of the gray roofs and gables of Wadham and the stateliness of its chapel are really remarkable, but Wadham does not possess the charm of the Magdalen cloisters. The simple tracery of the arches, the ivy and Virginia creeper climbing around the narrow windows, and the flying buttresses crowned with impossible griffins and dragons, would appeal to the imagination of the veriest barbarian. Dominating the cloister rises Magdalen tower, capped with eight turrets, where the choir assemble early in the morning and sing psalms to the rising sun, a quaint old custom thoroughly in keeping with the "genus loci." Another place of enchantment is the garden of John's, an expanse of emerald turf broken up by clumps of limes and copper beeches which form an effective background to the beds of flowers. It is impossible, however, even to enumerate all the beauties of Oxford, such as the great circle of lawn at New College (always college, I was informed, never "New" tout court), the lime alley at Trinity, the splendid elms in Magdalen deer park, and the painted beams and roof of Duke Humphrey's library in the Bodleian. One carries away an impression of the whole which is not easily effaced.

MR. CHAS. FERGIE'S APPOINTMENT.

THE STANDARD to-day publishes an excellent picture of Mr. Charles Fergie, for sixteen years General Manager of the Intercolonial Coal Company, of Westville, N.S., and one of the best known coal mining engineers in America, who has accepted the position of Superintendent of Mines for the Dominion Coal Company.

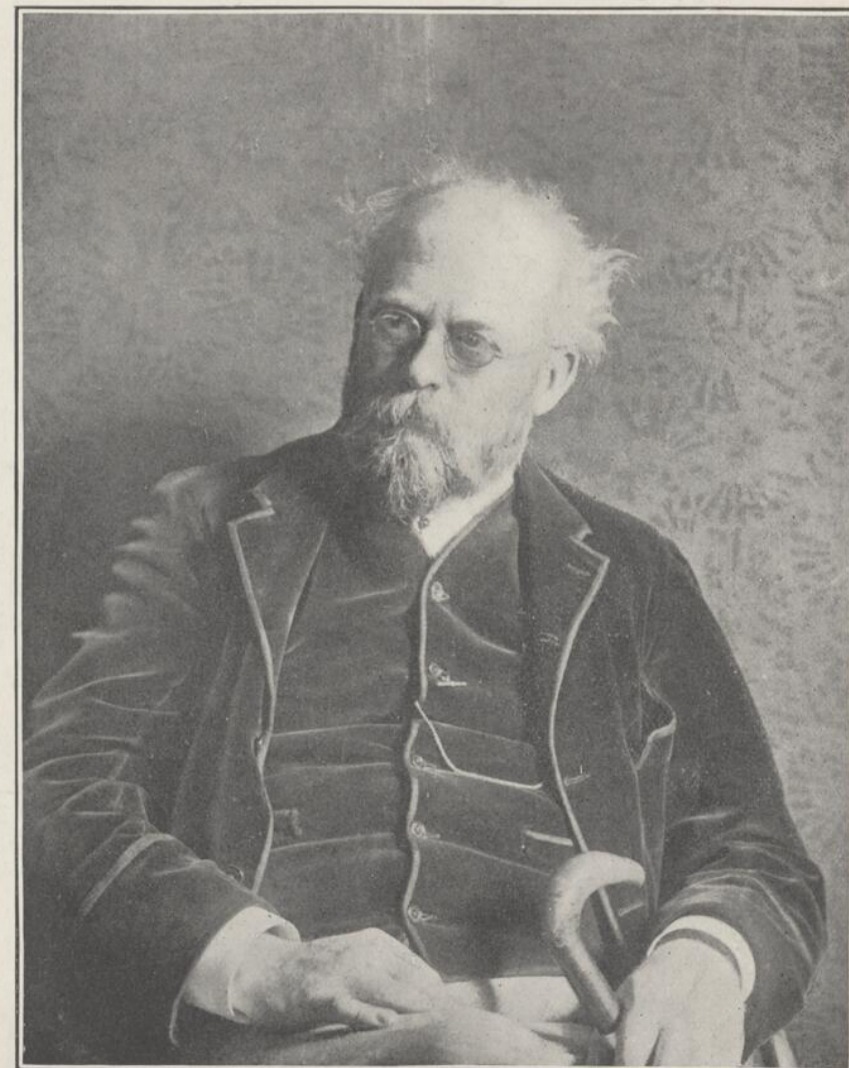
Up to a short time ago this position was held by Mr. Austin King, of Pittsburg, Pa., and the appointment of a successor has created a great deal of interest in industrial centres.

turesque corners and details. The hideousness of Koble College and the new chapel at Balliol

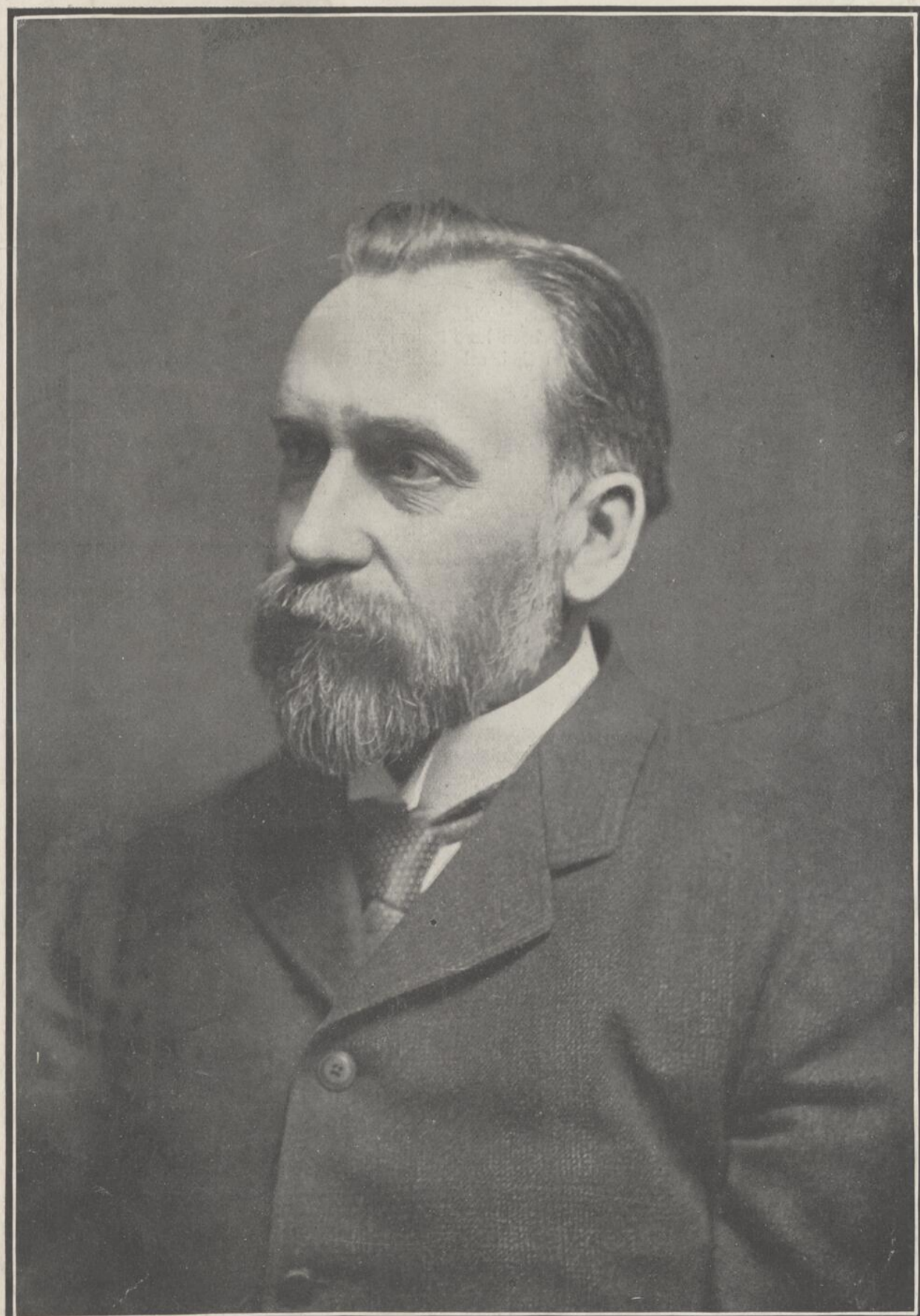


MR. CHARLES FERGIE.
The new Superintendent of Mines for the Dominion Coal Co.

FAMOUS CANADIAN ARTISTS.



MR. ROBERT HARRIS, R. C. A.



HIS WORSHIP MAYOR HORMIDAS LAPORTE—From his latest photograph taken for THE STANDARD.