

a special banquet in the evening.

The principal speech was made by the Honourable Mr. Beck. He said that the Commission's transmission line was 376 miles long, with tributary lines of one hundred miles, making it the longest transmission line in the world. Opponents of the undertaking had predicted that the cost would be \$10,000,000, but it was built for \$3,500,000. He said that the De Cew Falls station of the Cataract Power Company would be incapable of supplying the power needed for Hamilton, but the supply at Niagara Falls would be exhausted by the demand throughout Ontario, so that it would be necessary to develop other water-powers. Hamilton had large interests and cheap electric power before the Hydro-Electric Commission was organised, but it did not enjoy as cheap rates for street and house lighting and small power users as it should have, so it had benefited by the Com-

mission already, since the Commission afforded legitimate competition. London, although three times as far away from the source of supply as Hamilton, had a rate of $4\frac{1}{2}$ cents a kilowatt hour for house lighting, while Hamilton paid $8\frac{1}{2}$ cents. If the Commission put their power into this city the rates would be about $3\frac{1}{2}$ cents. At Windsor the price of power would be reduced by ten per cent. Hamilton may share the advantages of that price by taking a co-operative contract. The down-town streets of Toronto are now brilliantly and beautifully lighted by Niagara power, and thus the greatest transmission and power-harnessing feats in the history of mankind has been accomplished.

The next departure will be the distribution and use of electrical energy on farms in Old Ontario. It will be used for heating, lighting, and for running machinery, especially stationary machinery.

POSSESSION

BY HILDA RIDLEY

GO from me, dear, and b'lieve there is no dole,
 No grudging gift of gratitude to ay;
 But though I am too wise to bid thee stay,
 My mark is dyed so deep into thy soul,
 That when at last thou dost attain thy goal,
 I shall, unseen, have helped thee on the way,
 Lest peradventure thou shouldst go astray,
 And in the dust thy pride and beauty roll.
 For, dear, 'tis vain, thou canst not hide from me
 And grope, blind and unaided toward the light.
 My life, inweaved in thine, must work in thee
 (Canst thou not see how useless is thy flight?)
 Until the day break and the shadows flee,
 We twain are bound together through the night.