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NORTH ONTARIO.

The result of the election in North Ontario is a tolerably clear intimation that the Hon. Geo. E. Foster is no longer an active force in Canadian politics. The Liberal government is becoming weaker every day throughout Ontario, North Ontario has always been a Conservative constituency. It is quite incredible that a man of the prestige of Mr. Foster, a man of his intellectual ability, could not carry that constituency in spite of all the forces which could be arranged against him, unless there was something gravely lacking in the character of the appeal he made to the electorate. Mr. Foster would probably have been a most useful man in the House of Commons during the forthcoming session. As part of the machinery of a parliamentary party, whether in power or in opposition, Mr. Foster has been and would be an exceedingly useful member. But as an aggressive fighter in the country, a man who can rouse enthusiasm and lead a charge, carrying the assault into the entrenchments of the enemy, he always has been, and still is a ghastly and expensive failure. He possesses no personal magnetism, and little visible imagination. A party in opposition must win the country before it can possibly get back into power, and that is something which men of the stamp and calibre of Mr. Foster are absolutely incapable of doing. Their intellects serve a party well when it is in power, but they are the ornaments and excrescences of a political party, and not the vital force and originative genius which win its victories. Mr. Foster is only one of many in the Conservative party who are always drawing attention to the strength and length of last year's straw, instead of busying themselves with the planting of this year's seed. The Conservative party in Canada reaped a great harvest. It became the vehicle through which an immense and glorious aspiration of national development was realized in concrete form. But Canada has just as great and just as glorious aspirations after national development today as it ever had in the past, formless heavings and pulsations of destiny, requiring only the hand of genius, imaginative foresight, and statesmanlike grasp, to bring about a new and greater epoch of our history. Under the guidance of a brilliant opportunist the Liberal party can never model the future of Canada in any great national mould, and in succession to its present leader, one can see nothing in store for the Liberal party except opportunism with the brilliancy rubbed off. The root of the matter lies in the Conservative party, but it is like those grains of seed which have been imprisoned for thousands of years in the mausoleum of a dead king, before it will blossom and sprout it must be planted in fine good red soil of the people. Never was the need of a true, great, national gospel more imperative than it is today. Hosts of immigrants are being attracted to our shores, one of the great periodical movements of population is taking place, and the eyes of the world are directed North and West. We must have a national policy capable of leavening all these people, of arousing their enthusiasm, and of stimulating their pride, so that they may be speedily merged in an all-embracing and dominant national type. The Liberal-Conservative party of Canada is capable of this development, but it must turn away its eyes from the past and look towards the future. If it endeavors to compress Canada into worn out categories of Conservative opinion and policy, it merely dooms itself. It must provide a new and forward policy, inspired by the same old principles and the same enthusiasm. One might as well preach to gravestones as try to impress those sentiments upon many Conservatives. But they may lay this to heart that the Conservative party will remain in the Wilderness until it learns the Law.

RAILWAY EXTENSION.

The Ottawa despatch published last evening in the Times seems to indicate that the government is coming to close grips with the Grand Trunk Pacific railway scheme. This supports what has been our contention all along, that the great issue of Canadian politics in the immediate future will be the issue of transportation. If the Liberal party had meddled with the tariff in the direction of free trade, the tariff would have been a burning question, and the protectionist sentiment of the country would promptly have retired the Liberals from office. But whatever the present government has been, it has certainly not been a free trade government. Its free trade principles are trotted out in election campaigns, but what value as political assets principles have which are not translated into action by those who possess the power to do so, is one of the mysteries of the existence of the present government. Among its adherents it certainly contains a great many free traders. But these free traders are quite impotent to influence the policy of the government, and, apparently, unconcerned in opposing it, which shows the strength of their enthusiasm for free trade, and incidentally, the somewhat doubtful value of protection versus free trade as a campaign issue. So long as the Liberal government remains protectionist in practice it will be a little difficult to stir up the ordinary believers in protection to support another party merely because it is protectionist in principle as well. But in the question of transportation, of railway development, the whole of Canada is vitally interested. A railway man, in speaking of the transportation question, compared Canada to a hopper with too small a spout. We should prefer to compare it to a bottle with too small a neck, and the neck we should describe as the railway facilities between the West and the Atlantic seaboard. These railway facilities must be improved and the Grand Trunk Pacific scheme is one means for improving them. But it must be remembered that it is just as easy for the West, indeed easier, to get railway communication with the South as with the East, and the Liberal press has been very generally of the opinion that that is the direction in which the plethoric production of the Canadian West must look for an outlet and relief. Now here is where the political issue and the political opportunity come in. The demand of the people of Canada will be unanimously and enthusiastically that Canadian railways aided by the Canadian government, shall be made to subserve the national development of Canadian industry and commerce. We take no narrow view of the advantage of railway connection with the South. It affords a form of reciprocity which is mutually beneficial; and doubtless all railways are advantageous to commerce and production. But the segmentation of Canada into separate sections with a separate commerce with centres in the United States, would eventually mean the alienation of these segments from one another, and the disruption of the Dominion. This was prevented years ago by the adoption of protection, giving Canadians an advantage in dealing in their own market, and by the construction of a railway cementing the Dominion from end to end. That is why these things received the name of a national policy. The railway question today branches into three possibilities. The first is a government-owned and operated road to enlarge the neck of the bottle; the second is a road assisted by government and either made subservient to national purposes or deprived of all assistance; while the third is a refusal to assist any railroad construction in any way whatever. In our opinion the third course would only be justified if no national quid pro quo is obtainable. The natural routes of commerce from a geographical point of view may not be those which the exigencies of our national development demand. If not, then artificial routes must be made equal or superior to the geographically natural routes. Human energy is not wholly at the mercy of geography. And these routes must be made at all costs and hazards. The neck of the bottle must be made adequate to the stream flowing out of it, and the direction in which it flows must be the concern of those having the widest interests of the country at heart. Out of the transportation problem, which is a national need, will grow a national policy as clear, as insistent, and as triumphant as that which has placed Canada upon the roll of nations already.

NEW BRUNSWICK POLITICS.

In New Brunswick the game of politics appears to be entirely different from that played anywhere else in Canada. The coalition government which has just been returned to power does not appear to be a Liberal government in that it has any provincial policy to be designated by that name. Most of its members and supporters are Liberals no doubt, but its appeal to the people seems to have been based purely and simply upon the necessity, from a provincial point of view, of a close alliance with the party in power at Ottawa. Such an alliance on the part of a province like New Brunswick can have only one effective purpose, the transference of money from the Dominion treasury into the coffers of New Brunswick as the one consideration, and the support of the Liberal cause in Federal affairs by the Provincial Government as the other. Such a bargain is not contemplated by the constitution of the Dominion of Canada. In the last analysis, it involves the strengthening of a particular political party in one province at the expense of the other provinces, and not because the particular tenets of that party have a special fascination for the people of that province. Of course the idea underlying such an arrangement is thoroughly immoral and will react with terrible force against the interests of the province entering into it. It will be recognized that such a province will never be hostile to the party in power no matter what the party in power may do, so long as it adequately feeds that particular provincial exchequer. In consequence the public opinion of the people of that province will be a dead letter so far as influencing the general policy of Canada is concerned. It will be in exactly the position of having sold its birthright for a mess of pottage. Stripped of verbiage what it amounts to is really a whole province being "handled" in very much the same way as the venal vote of a big city in the United States is "handled" by politicians more astute than scrupulous It is a fortunate thing for Canada that the political centre of gravity is rapidly moving Westwards.

THE POOR GLOBE.

The Toronto Globe is coming in for a most fearful harrying from the independent Canadian press. The Globe has long been the organ of the "Smugocracy" of Canada. We have coined this word to describe a well defined and powerful Canadian political, social and commercial force which has its headquarters in Toronto. But of late its campaign in the interests of the "Smugocracy" has betrayed a much lower level of intelligence than it did some time back. The other day, commenting upon impersonation, the Globe said:

What is needed more than all things else is the frank acknowledgment on the part of the leading men on both sides of politics, of electoral crimes committed in the interest of their own party, and the resolute co-operation of all honest men in both parties to secure the cutting off of the personator and briber, and the casting out of such politicians as encourage or defend improper practices in their own elections.

These remarks inspire the Montreal Star to the following deliciously caustic comment:

Our contemporary's precepts are admirable, but its example would be more efficacious. The moral of the sermon is in the application, the individual application.

all things from the Globe, is "the frank acknowledgment of the electoral crimes committed in the interest of its party." So much by way of a start. Then it might go on to "resolutely co-operate with honest men in both parties to secure the cutting off of the personator and the briber."!

After this it might venture on "the casting out of such politicians as encourage or defend improper practices in their own elections," and all this, notwithstanding anything in the criminal code against the crime of suicide.

A COPPER MONOPOLY.

If Mr. John D. Rockefeller imagines he can apply Standard Oil methods to the control of copper production and distribution, he has made one of the largest and most expensive mistakes in a life not remarkable for mistakes. We doubt very much whether he has embarked on any such enterprise. Certainly the Standard Oil Company is a very heavy owner of copper mines, and it is quite possible that steps may have been taken to consolidate its interests and bring them under one efficient control. This would have the effect of lessening the force on the market of their competition among themselves, and so benefit the copper industry both for Mr. Rockefeller and other producers. But that is a very different thing from a monopoly comparable to that of his company in the oil market. Copper is a commodity entirely different from oil both in its occurrence, and also in its uses. Oil disappears as a commercial asset upon consumption, copper does not. The copper market is always held steady by the enormous quantity of old copper in the world which a specially high price brings out, as well as the possibility of converting copper from one use to another in a time of scarcity. Further, the oil monopoly is maintained by the economy resulting from its refining and distribution by one piece of trade mechanism, the Standard Oil Company. There are decided limits to any such economies in the case of copper. Copper matte is easily produced wherever copper deposits of any size are discovered. It would be necessary for a copper monopoly to buy all the independently produced matte in every part of the world, and to refine it in order to control distribution. It could not do this by breaking the independent copper producer as it did by breaking the independent oil refiner. The latter process it accomplished by invading the special territory of the refiner and underselling him until he was bound to come to terms. This could not be done in the case of copper, because refined copper will stand shipment to any point of the compass, and the underselling would have to be done on the open world market. If an attempted monopoly gorged the market with copper in order to reduce independent refiners, that repletion would remain, and be so much the greater menace to itself as its operations were greater than those of the independent refiner. The only way by which a copper monopoly could be established would be by the absorption of all newly discovered copper deposits, an absorption not for the purpose of rendering them productive, but for the purpose of preventing them from becoming productive. Such a crusade would bankrupt the Standard Oil Company in ten years. Then consumers of copper are not small households, but large manufacturing concerns, quite capable of displaying industrial initiative to cheapen their raw material. They would immediately enter the field of mining and refining copper, and would compete with this enormous advantage, that they would be aiming at production, and their capital would not be dead after it was invested in copper deposits. When all the copper deposits of British Columbia, Mexico, South America, Japan, China, Siberia and Australasia are appropriated by private owners, a copper monopoly may become a possibility, but it will be a combine gigantic beyond the possibilities of present day imagination. Until then it is merely one of these irridescent financial dreams incapable of impressing anyone familiar with the actual circumstances under which copper is, and can be, produced.

A UNITED STATES FAILURE.

There are two respects in which the system of government of the United States is a complete failure, foreign policy and the government of dependent peoples. In the case of foreign policy, this is not generally recognized by the people of the United States themselves, but in the case of dependent peoples, they are beginning to admit that there is something wrong. They have now before them an object lesson calculated to convince the most obdurate. In the Filipinos, the United States has eight million Oriental wards. These people have come through the most fiery ordeal to which human beings are subject, a mixture of war, pestilence, and famine. The duty of the United States towards them is clear and admitted, yet it is impossible for the United States to fulfil its duty, and its rule is freely stigmatized as a complete and total failure. Senator Hoar recently placed his finger upon the cause. He said: "Here are eight or ten million people who have just suffered a terrible distress from war and pestilence, and for whom Governor Taft has recommended a measure of relief. If the American people had suffered such a calamity, we should have an extra session of Congress and exhaust all our resources to restore normal conditions. But for the poor Filipinos, what have we done? Appropriated two and a half million dollars—about 30 cents apiece for the inhabitants of the Philippine Islands—an amount which Governor Taft says, without the aid of a reduced tariff, will be totally inadequate. We had a bill here for reducing the tariff, and it was talked to death." What it means is that the constitution of the United States never contemplated the tutelage of a dependent people, nor the necessity of a foreign policy, such as we understand the term to mean, and both departments of government become inextricably mixed up in the maelstrom of American local politics. The action of the American people is determined at any particular time, not by considerations of right or duty, but by the action and reaction of conflicting interests, in which the greatest good of the greatest number is supposed to emerge by an automatic process. Obviously such a system cannot possibly work as applied to people who have no means whatever of making their influence felt except the somewhat doubtful method of killing and mutilating American soldiers. The republican system of government, as adopted by the United States, presupposes that everyone concerned in the action of the government shall participate in its formation, and it is utterly incapable of either justice, generosity or common sense in dealing with anyone who does not so participate. The American constitution declares the equality of all men, but there is an inherent limitation of the term "all men" to those who are citizens of the United States, so far as any machinery is supplied for equal dealing among them. As an abstract theory, the American constitution would admit that the Filipinos are men and brothers, but as a practical proposition, the system of government is quite incapable of dealing with them as such, because it takes no cognizance of men outside the periphery of American politics. The same essential vice affects the relations of the American government to foreign peoples as to dependent peoples, but it does not lead to such unlovely results, because foreign peoples have a certain power of protecting themselves which dependent peoples have not. Thus we have the spectacle of a nation possessed of the loftiest ideal of human equality, charitable to the point of sentimentalism, instinct with the humanitarian ideas of our modern civilization to a very marked extent, and yet, in dealing with helpless dependents, not merely capable of more than Turkish injustice and brutality, but apparently incapable of anything else, and in dealing with foreign powers, pushing the resources of diplomacy to the limit of that force, without any consideration of justice and equity, but merely of self-interest, a nation limiting its ethical conceptions entirely to its own citizens, and likely to reproduce, as it grows in power, more blood-wrought tyranny than any empire of the ancient world. We become less bitter to the Caesarian pacification of Gaul and the massacres of Islam, when we consider the tutelage of the Filipinos to the United States.

YUKON POLITICS.

A victory like that of Mr. Ross in the Yukon cannot be won without certain results following. In the first place promises were made to the electors which, it is very unlikely, can ever be fulfilled by the government. The electors were informed that the way to reform the notorious abuses existing in the Yukon was to elect a supporter of the administration responsible for these abuses. In the second place, the somewhat doubtful logic of this argument was reinforced by electoral methods with which we are unhappily not unfamiliar in Canada, but which are unattractive in themselves and ultimately prejudicial to those who make use of them. In the Yukon Federal election, which took place on the 2nd of December, there were 5,160 ballots cast, of which Mr. Ross received 2,971, and Mr. Clarke 2,079, with 110 spoiled. About this enumeration the curious thing is that in an election for both in its occurrence, and also in its the Yukon Council held on the 17th of January the three leaders of the poll aggregated only 1,618 votes, although the circumstances were such as to favor a larger vote than on the 2nd of December, and furthermore, the element which was beaten on the 2nd of December was triumphant on the 13th of January all along the line. It is difficult to imagine such a change in public opinion, and so very much smaller a vote being cast within a space of 42 days. We cannot avoid accepting one of two alternatives, either that the election of the 2nd of December did not represent the feeling of the people of the Yukon, or that a most remarkable change has taken place since that date. Either of these alternatives must be unsatisfactory to the Siftonian administration. The opposition has of course considered the propriety of contesting the election of Mr. Ross. A protest might be lodged upon the facts that at Miller and Glacier Creek, where the population does not exceed forty people, 161 votes were cast for Mr. Ross and 15 for Mr. Clarke, and that at Carsboo Crossing, where the population is less than twenty people, 100 votes were cast for Mr. Ross, the Yukon voters resident at Skagway coming to vote there in carload lots. Certain difficulties present themselves to an effective protest, however, in the strange circumstance that during the contest, Mr. Ross had not a single agent in the constituency and was himself out of the country. It was the magic of his name and the magnetic popularity of Mr. Clifford Sifton which carried the constituency. But even if these difficulties could be overcome, and they probably could be, as our courts of law are apt to be sceptical about the magic of names and magnetic popularity as leading people to break the law from pure friendship and zeal, a protest would be practically useless in view of the likelihood of an early general election, when the electors of the Yukon will have an opportunity to protest to some purpose. Meantime Mr. Ross can hardly be considered a cabinet possibility if only for the reason that a cabinet position would involve his re-election.

AT A "B" MEETING.

From Daily Mail.

TAKE NOTICE that you have been guilty of a breach of the Law in that your child has not duly attended School, and you are hereby invited to attend at Lant street Board School to state any excuse you may have and to show cause why you should not be summoned before a Magistrate and fined.

YOU ARE WARNED that by Act of Parliament Magistrates have now the power for each breach of the Law to inflict a fine amounting, with costs, to TWENTY SHILLINGS.

Between fifty and sixty men and women qualified to receive the above "invitation" assembled at Lant-street Board school one afternoon recently.

It was a "B" meeting so called on account of the notice being inscribed "Form B." The London school board instituted these meetings in order to spare neglectful parents the expense and anxiety of appearing before the magistrates. But if a warning at a "B" meeting prove ineffectual, the school board officers bring the offenders before the bench. And what the preliminary caution has failed to do a fine generally achieves.

They were mostly women who attended the "B" meeting, at which the writer was present in an unofficial and disinterested capacity. They crowded the corridor of the upper floor of the school—pale, pinched women who looked sad and anxious; more buxom women with florid, blotched faces sheepishly edged away from the crowd of garrulous offenders who were "getting steam up" for the coming interview by dilating with more vigor than politeness upon the tyrannical character of the Education act and the pertinacity of its officials.

Punctually at the hour appointed a door at the end of the corridor was opened and the name of the first delinquent called. It was a small, low-ceilinged room with a little table in the centre just large enough to hold an important-looking book, in which the examining officer made entries—altogether an unpretentious chamber for a summary court of jurisdiction.

"Samuel Miggles"—in recognition of Lant-street's dislike of notoriety names have been changed—"Samuel Miggles, why have you not sent your son, Reuben Miggles to school for three weeks?"

A giant of a man with a square face, blue-black through lack of acquaintance with a razor, toyed nervously with his hat.

"Well, sir, the truth is," he at last stammered, "Reuben's hincorrigible—ain't you, Reuben?" dragging from behind him, where he had remained hidden, a diminutive boy of seven, who stared with wide-eyed uncertainty first at the muscular parent, then at the presiding officer.

"I've told the gents y're hincorrizible, and you are, ain't you, Reuben?" insinuated the man.

"Yes," said the boy with a nod of his head.

"Do you know what incorrigible means, my lad?" asked the examiner.

"No, sir, but I'm what father says I am; he tell'd me so."

Polite doubt was cast upon Mr. Samuel Miggle's story, and the liklihood of his appearing before a magistrate in case of further neglect of parental duty was expatiated upon.

"Mrs. Slatter!" called the doorkeeper. "Mrs. Slatter" proved to be a child of not more than ten, who labored into the room under the weight of a puny and discordantly plaintive baby which she carried in her arms, and she had another little child clinging to her skirts.

"I come for mother," she explained.

"Why does not Mrs. Slatter send Florence to school regularly?" asked the interrogator. "She has missed three Wednesdays in succession."

"I'm Florence, sir," admitted the child, changing the baby over to the other arm. "I've got to take Winnie—this is Winnie—to Guy's hospital every Wednesday. She's consumptive, like father died of."

"Could not your mother take her?"

"No sir; she's out charing, and it's all we have."

The usual warning.

A thin, wiry little woman, better dressed than the average, wearing on her head an exceptionally tall bonnet of purple plush and crimson "bobs" that seemed to shake defiantly at everybody, was the next to be questioned.

"Wot 'ave yer brought me 'ere for?" she cracked out without any preliminary—"me, a respectable married woman with six children livin' in my own house, and payin' rates to keep the likes o' you putting yer nose through folks's doors that don't invite you, and don't want you——"

"Mrs. Simpson!" interrupted the chairman.

"——and honest, hard-working men's dinners spoiling and meat as dear as hinepence a pound with bone, all because I've got rheumatics dreadful, having been subject to the same since hinfancy, which is before your time, through a bust waterspout running down the wall and peeling the paper off, and the landlord too mean to mend it, though he did take the collection at the church every Sunday in a high hat and a gold-handled umbrella. Wot I say is——"

It took Mrs. Simpson another ten minutes to say it. Then the president got in a word edgeways.

"Why do you keep your son Thomas away from school every Monday and your daughter Jennie every Thursday?"

"Dyspepsia," replied Mrs. Simpson, with unexpected brevity.

"Then Thomas has dyspepsia regularly every Monday, eh?"

"He have, sir."

"And Jennie has it every Thursday?"

"She do, sir."

"Wonderful!" exclaimed the chairman incredulously.

"We're a family of regular habits, sir," said Mrs. Simpson unblushingly.

"Well," suggested the officer, "will you try to arrange for Thomas and Jennie to have their dyspepsia on the same day—Sunday preferred?"

Mrs. Simpson left the room in doubt as to whether she could make any such arrangement.

"No boots," was the frequent excuse for non-attendance, but in each deserving case boots are provided free. "Help-in' mother, who is ill," was an explanation given by three little defendants.

"Muvver 's gone to a funeral," said one tiny pleader, whose eyes were on a level with the table edge.

"Whose funeral?" asked the officer.

"Father's," was the reply, given in a prompt, matter-of-fact way that waterribly eloquent of the poor man's familiarity with, and almost indifference to the visitation of the grim messenger. The dry-eyed, unfaltering statement of this little girl, made in the presence of an assemblage of strangers, betokened a pathetic hardness, a grim callousness only possible in a child who, never having a father's love, could not guage a father's loss.

There was a great variety in the characters of the older pleaders, and one could not help wondering how many "immortals" would have been found among them by Charles Dickens, who spent much of his own unhappy boyhood in that very street. "A back attic," he himself wrote, "was found for me at the house of an insolvent court agent who lived in Lant-street, in the Borough, where Boy Sawyer lodged several years afterwards. The little window had a pleasant prospect of a timber yard, and when I took possession of my new abode I thought it was a Paradise."

Four Ferguson Miners Killed

Men in "Nettie L." Mine Suffocated in the Lower Workings.

Heroic Rescuers Overcome by Gas and Share Sad Fate.

Revelstoke, March 9.—A serious accident, resulting in the deaths of four miners at the Nettie L. mine, Ferguson, B. C., occurred on Saturday evening when the night shift were going on duty at 7 o'clock. The day shift had quit work at 4 p.m., and fired their shots, and it is supposed that some of the lower workings had been filled with powder gas and smoke.

Robt. Savage was the first man to descend to his work, and when at the bottom was heard to call for help, that he was suffocating. George Gognan descended to his rescue and succeeded in bringing him up to the floor level, when Gognan became insensible and Savage's body dropped back down the winze, a distance of about forty feet.

Allan Calder then rushed down the ladder, and on reaching the bottom called out for help, and Pat Crilley, shift boss and brother of the superintendent, went down to share Calder's fate. Barclay Crilley went down and actually reached his brother, but the gas drove him up to the level more dead than alive.

Jack McLeod, a Cape Breton miner of great experience, made an attempt with a rope. He secured a body with the line and bored it to the ladder foot. The men above raised Pat Crilley to the level, McLeod partly sustaining him from the ladder. Six times McLeod came up with the body of a rescued comrade, and six times went down, perhaps to meet his own more than probable death. The sixth and last man having been carried up, McLeod collapsed, and Jack Sweeny descended to see if any more remained in the mine, and McLeod had to go down again and bring out Sweeny. McLeod came out of his experience uninjured.

The names of the dead are: Pat Crilley, shift boss, Allan Calder, Ed. Gognon and Robert Savage.

Two men, Nels Johnson and Otto Bloom, are now under the doctor's care and are expected to recover.

No blame is attached to the mine management, appliances or equipment. An inquest will be held this afternoon.

Do Your Kidneys Perform Their Functions?

Paine's Celery Compound

Is the World's Spring Remedy for all Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Unless your kidneys properly and regularly perform their functions, the accumulations of morbid materials in your blood will act like a poison upon the nervous system. Have you headache, vertigo, puffiness under the eyes or dropsical tendencies? Have you fever sometimes with chills, and a dry skin? Is the urine highly colored, sometimes scanty in quantity, sometimes bloody and foul? Any of these symptoms are true warnings of kidney disease.

Today, a multitude of men and women suffering from various forms of kidney affections, enduring pains and mind agony, are, through the use of Paine's Celery Compound, eliminating morbid and poisonous materials from the blood. Wise and able physicians are prescribing Paine's Celery Compound for their patients No other medicine in the world is so strongly endorsed by the best people of the land. Mrs. O. E. Clairmont, Vancouver, B. C., writes about her blessed experience with Paine's Celery Compound; she says:

"For five years kidney and urinary troubles made life a misery for me. Before coming here I was treated by two doctors; both failed to cure me, and my sufferings increased. I was advised by a friend to try Paine's Celery Compound. After use of the second bottle I experienced a happy change. I could see and feel that your wonderful medicine was doing its work well. After using eight bottles I am free from all symptoms of the old troubles, and feel that I am a new person. Paine's Celery Compound is truly a blessing to those afflicted with kidney complaints."

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbor what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

SEEDS!

RENNIE'S—BEST THAT CANADA PRODUCES.

SAND VETCH. (VICIA VILLOSA.) Yields 15 Tons Green Forage per acre, equal to 3 or 4 tons when cured as dry hay. Prospers in barren soils and produces wondrous crops in good land. The earliest crop for cutting green we know of. Sown in April is ready to cut in July. Second growth excellent. Sow 65 lbs. per acre. Lb. 30c., 10 lbs. $1.70, postpaid. 25 lbs. $2.50. (Bags 100 lbs. $8.50. 18c.) Purchaser pays freight.

GIANT SUGAR MANGEL. Unquestionably the most Profitable Root for Stock Feeding.—Outyielding the famous Mammoth Red Mangel in weight per acre. Valuable either for producing milk or as a flesh former. Handsome, perfect shaped roots of pinkish white color, growing high out of ground. Easy to harvest. The richest and sweetest of all roots. Pound 30c. 5 Pounds $1.40. Add 5c. per pound if wanted by mail.

GARDEN VEGETABLES. PRICES INCLUDE POSTAGE.

BUTTER BEANS—Giant Wax. No garden complete without them. 5 lbs. 80c., lb. .20

GARDEN BEETS—Eclipse—Round, extra quality. A great favorite. Lb. 60c., ½ lb. 35c., oz. .10

GARDEN CARROT—Intermediate Red—Stump rooted. Always in demand. Sure and reliable. Rich quality. Lb. 70c., ½ lb. 25c., oz. .10

GARDEN CORN—Perry's Sugar—Early, sweet and tender. Excellent for table use. 5 lbs. 80c., lb. .20

ONION (Black Seed)—Yellow Danvers—The heaviest cropper known. Seed of extra quality. 5 lbs. $5.00, lb. $1.20, ½ lb. .35

ONION SETTS—Setts furnish large onions early as well as first green onions for table use. 5 qts. $1.00, 2 qts. 45c., qt. .25

GARDEN PEAS—Early Market Garden—For table use. Excellent quality. 5 lbs. $1.00, lb. .25

RADISH—Scarlet Turnip—Round. A great favorite with gardeners. Always crisp and tender. Lb. 60c., ½ lb. 25c., oz. .10

GINSENG. We can furnish seed of this at the following prices:—5 seeds, 25c; 10 seeds, 40c; 50 seeds, $1.50; 100 seeds, $2.50. Concise Cultural Directions are sent with the seed.

SPELTZ. Beats Spring Wheat in yield of Grain at Ontario Agricultural College. In Western States it is claimed to yield 50 to 100 bushels of richer food than Corn, besides giving as much as 4 tons of good hay per acre. Spelts is best described as a combination of wheat, rye and barley, and for feeding purposes is equal to other grains. Sow 70 lbs. per acre. 2 lbs. 25c., postpaid. Bushel (40 lbs.) $1.00. 10 bu. $9.50 (Bags 18c.) Purchaser pays freight

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ROSSLAND'S ORE SHIPMENTS.

Rossland, B.C., March 7.—Shipments for this week from Rossland camp are again over the 8,000 ton mark, as follows: Le Roi, 4,785; Centre Star, 1,200; War Eagle, 1,290; Velvet, 175; Le Roi, No. 2, 625. Total for week, 8,075 tons; year to date, 68,679. It is believed now that the danger of interference with the operations of the local mines from the coke shortage is removed. The Le Roi smelter has arranged for coke and shipments are now being placed on the 20,000 tons per month basis. The statement is made that the Kootenay and Boundary smelters will receive 30 cars of coke daily, which will enable them to continue operations. The outlook is improving rapidly here, and citizens are regaining the confidence that was somewhat shaken when the strike in East Kootenay upset calculations.