

bonized by exposure to intense heat between two plates of nickel. The tips are then plated with copper and sealed in the well-known pear-shaped glass globes.

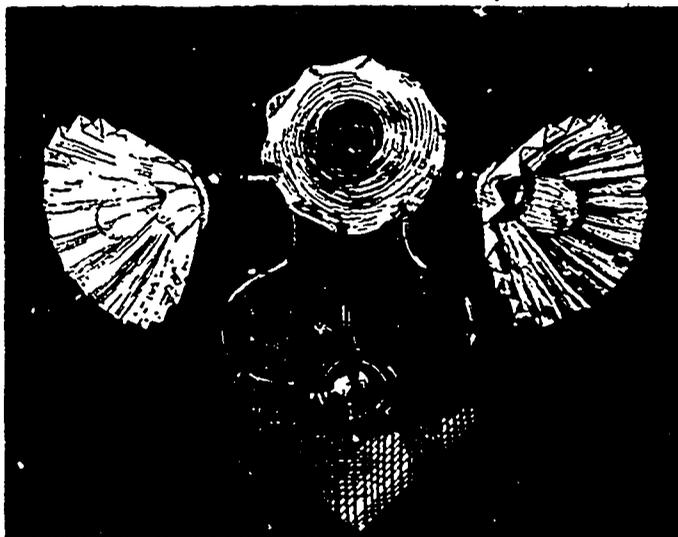
But let no young Canadian think that these are easy things to devise and carry out, nor let him think that as a people we are of the sort that may be slow to engage in difficulties.

Canada is one of the first countries in the world to adopt all these new improvements and appliances. Scarcely is there a village from Prince Edward Island to Vancouver that has not its main street lighted by electricity. All our towns are well lighted, while our cities are brilliant from end to end. Churches, public halls, concert-rooms, theatres, factories, school-houses, railway stations, market-places, skating-rinks, steamship wharves,

turn out as fast as they are needed, and they are needed as fast as they are turned out.

Any summer day, on any of our great rivers, you will see immense rafts of poles sailing merrily along with wind and current—cedar poles that will last for centuries. These are for our electric lights, and what we do not need we send over to our friends across the border.

Have you noticed how the men handle them? How they make them stand up on end, like a dog when he is trained "to beg!" How they dig a trench, and slip the huge pole into its place like a snow-shovel at a grocer's door! See how they climb up—no walk up these poles with their spiked boots, or run along the wires from pole to pole, just like a lot of squirrels, to do "a little fixing" here and there.



OUR NEW ELECTRIC BRACKETS.

shops, and private dwellings, all vie with each other in the use of this great invention. A Canadian electrician told me a few days ago that there is more electric light in Montreal than in the whole of London, the capital of the Empire.

And what is better, we not only make this light for ourselves, but we make all the machinery required to do so. Half a dozen establishments, dotted over the country, are running day and night. How I wish I could show you the great furnaces, the boilers, the great rolling belts, the huge four-hundred horse-power engines. One of these factories is now building a dynamo that will feed three thousand lights!

Wires, also, and switches and lamps, with all their multitude of fittings, and everything that we require, we

And the future! It is sure to come—the day when we set aside our coal, and gas, and ashes, and let electricity do everything for us. I mean not only our mills, farms, railways, and steamers, but our homes shall be turned topsy-turvy by it. Here is one.

We may, who knows, wash, iron, scrub, sweep, dust, polish, with it. We may sew, mend, darn, cobble, patch, with it. We may make our tea, boil our potatoes, roast our turkey, broil our eggs, fry our buckwheat pancakes, and brown our toast, with it. And, what would be a wind-fall to most of us, get rid of snow-shovelling, coal, gas, coal-oil, stoves, furnaces, ranges, and the hundred and one household abominations that make our lives not worth living.

INDUSTRIA.