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 LONDON, MONDAY, JULY 15.

The Meat Strike.

The present strike in the packing industry is teaching the United States a lesson. Already the prices of beef and pork in the large cities have risen from 3 to 5 cents per pound. The prices of other meats will go up correspondingly if the strike is not soon settled. People will turn to other food products, and the increased demand will make these dearer also. In the villages and towns the pinch may not be felt severely, as meat is walking around in the neighboring farms and pastures; but the great cities get the largest portion of their meat supplies direct from the packing houses. The packers have a perfect system of distribution, and in the hot season, by means of refrigerator cars, keep millions supplied daily with fresh meat. The large cities in this way live almost from hand to mouth. The strike is confined to what is known as the packing combine, but the combine embraces the largest houses in the United States and controls so much of the meat production of the country that it regulates the price of cattle and of meat. It squeezes the farmer and grazier at one end, and the public at the other. The prices of meat have sharply advanced during the past two or three years, but the ranchers of the south and west claim they have not shared the increase. It has been absorbed by the packers as extra profits squeezed out of the consumers. The feeling among the ranchers is so strong that they talk of forming an independent political party, and running a cow-boy's candidate for the presidency.

The latest reports indicate that the packers and strikers are further apart than ever. Pending arbitration, the packers agree to take back all the strikers they have room for, but will not discharge the men taken on to fill their places. The strikers insist that they shall be all taken back. As a result of this dispute it is probable that millions will be deprived of one of the necessities of life for some time, as prices will soar beyond the reach of any but the well-to-do. This is one of the penalties inflicted upon the American people by their fiscal system. It is their own fault that a meat trust has been created to rob them, and now to starve them. The packing combine has grown up behind the shelter of the tariff. If the people want relief they have only to take down the tariff barriers, and let Canada, Argentina and Mexico feed them. The higher prices of meat which prevail in the United States do not benefit the American farmer, but represent the middleman's profit extracted by the packing combine. The people are paying tribute to the Swifts, the Arnoums, and the other millionaire packers, but they have the remedy in their own hands, and if they fail to use it they are not entitled to sympathy.

The Real Issue.

In his Toronto speech, Lord Dundonald said:

"The people have been told that I was trying to drag them down, and endeavoring to override the civil power, acting contrary to the spirit of the constitution, when in truth it was not I but others who were trampling upon the spirit of the constitution, that great Magna Charta whose essential principle is freedom and even-handed justice to all men regardless of political party."

This is a case of much cry over a little wool, as the man said when he sheared the pig. As a piece of rhetoric this portion of Lord Dundonald's address is very fine, but where's the wool? In other words, where's the proof that the Government has trampled on the Magna Charta and the constitution? When Lord Dundonald made his explosive speech at Montreal, he gave the country to understand that political interference with militia appointments was the only reason for his outburst. It was not till he had been dismissed and gave a statement to the press that the public learned that his grievance was of another character. The charges of political meddling with the internal affairs of the militia have simmered down to the case of the cavalry regiment in the Eastern Townships of Quebec. If there is any other case Lord Dundonald has failed to particularize it, unless it is that of Colonel Gregory, of Welland, about which Lord Dundonald was plainly misinformed and for which Colonel Otter, a Conservative, is alone responsible. To talk of the Magna Charta and the constitution under such circumstances is mere claptrap. Lord Dundonald now admits that his charge of partisan interference was only a peg on which to hang his other grievances which consist in the fact that the Government refused to publish and adopt in toto his report for 1902. He says: "The main features and recommendations in it so far as proper organization is concerned have been adopted and are now in force in Canada." That is to say, the Minister of Militia adopted so much of the report as he thought proper. If the minister declined to go the full length of the report, it was the minister's business and not Lord Dundonald's. The latter refused to see it in this light; he refused to bow to the discretion and authority of the minister. That is the only question before the country—whether the civil power shall be supreme; whether the commander of the militia, an irresponsible official, should have been allowed to impose his will upon the representatives of the Canadian people. Self-respecting and patriotic Canadians can take only one side. They may

agree with Lord Dundonald's views as to the military policy of the country, but they cannot deny the Government's right to control that policy, subject only to public opinion.

Benevolent Uncle Sam.

Referring to the inquiries of the United States as to Great Britain's intentions in Tibet, the Montreal Star said:

"The only object Great Britain could have in annexing Tibet would be to prevent Russia doing so. If Uncle Sam could be induced to guarantee the integrity of all the territories between India and Russia, it would go a great way to promote universal peace, and it would save John Bull a great deal of money."

To which the New York World replies:

"And why should not Uncle Sam render this trifling service to the British cousin? He is a benevolent old gentleman. The Monroe doctrine seems to have been extended over Canada, and that country no longer has anything to fear from foreign aggression. An open-door policy in Manchuria insures the protection of British trade interests there at the expense of the United States. This country is definitely committed to the policy of maintaining the integrity of China, by which Great Britain can enjoy undisturbed possession of her sphere of influence in the Yangtze Valley. The Tibetan note, if it was sent, pledges us to preserve the aboriginal rights of Tibet by Russia, and it would only be a trifling extension of responsibility to protect the entire Indian border."

"Thanks to the goodness of our expansionist heart, the United States seems well on the way towards policing all about the frontiers and guaranteeing the supremacy of British interests in every quarter of the globe."

The colonial policy of the republic is the most amazing political paradox of modern times. The United States is a republic at home and a despotism abroad. This is not an anomaly in France which was an empire when it became a republic; but the framers of the American constitution never contemplated the acquisition of overseas territory, and the despotic government of people under the American flag. The constitution, however, is pretty much what the supreme court makes it, and it has gracefully bowed to new conditions. Uncle Sam is now a full-blown Imperialist, subjugating distant lands and races by fire and sword. Although this cannot be reconciled with the principles upon which the republic was founded, in practice it has worked admirably—for Great Britain. The preservation of the integrity of China and the star of the Russian advance in the far east are due more to American diplomacy than to British diplomacy or Japanese arms. British and American interests in the Orient are so identical that the United States must necessarily play into Great Britain's hands. Secretary Hay has become the diplomatic busybody of the universe, but as he is bringing grist to John Bull's mill, it is no wonder that J. B. has encouraged Uncle Sam in his new imperial role.

The Last Chord.

[Adelaide Proctor.]
 Seated one day at the organ,
 I was weary and ill at ease,
 And my fingers wandered idly
 Over the noisy keys;
 I knew not what I was playing,
 Or what I was dreaming, when
 I struck one chord of music,
 Like the sound of a great Amen.

It flooded the crimson twilight
 Like the close of an angel's psalm;
 And hung on my fevered spirit
 With a touch of infinite calm;
 It quieted pain and sorrow,
 Like one overwhelming strife,
 It seemed the harmonious echo
 Of our discordant life.

It linked all perplexing meanings
 Into one perfect peace;
 And dwined away into silence
 As if it were loath to cease;
 As if it were loath to cease,
 I have sought, but I seek it vainly,
 That one lost chord of music,
 That came from the soul of the organ,
 And entered into mine.

It may be that death's bright angel
 Will speak in that chord again;
 It may be that only in heaven
 I shall hear that grand Amen!

New Use for the Auto.

[Milwaukee News.]
 Mrs. Jonson—I wish I could think of something to keep my husband at home nights.
 Mrs. Smithson—Give him an automobile.
 Mrs. Jonson—He'd be out more than ever then.
 Mrs. Smithson—No, indeed. My husband got one last week and the doctor says he won't be out for six weeks.

Her Nature.

[Boston Transcript.]
 Mrs. Goodwin—Sarah Snelling has promised to marry Fred Simmons and she has also promised herself to Harry Killings. I think it is disgraceful.
 Aunt Jane—It is a little unconventional, I must admit; but Sally, as you have often said yourself, is such an engaging creature, you know.

Not Sure About It.

[Judge.]
 Inebriated Bounder—Hash my friend been in this evening?
 Bartender—Yes, he was here about an hour ago.
 I. B.—(Hic)—Was I with him?

Incurable.

[Washington Star.]
 "A burnt child avoids de fire," said Uncle Eben, "but after a man is beaten once he wants to keep runnin' for de res' of his life."

A Timely Rebuke.

[Weekly Sun.]
 The Sun desires to extend its most sincere congratulations to Sir Wilfrid Mulk on his outspoken denunciation of militarism at the Felding banquet of Monday night. A few more such vigorous speeches as that would drown the noisy clamor of monomaniacs, who are seeking to turn our people from the cultivation of the fields to the manning of a line of frontier fortresses.

Stingy.

[Detroit Free Press.]
 "Why did you quit the Richleys, Jane?"
 "It was the stinginess of 'em, mum. I was a lookin' out me kitchen window one day, when the mistress comes in and says that she'd give a penny fer me thoughts—and thim millionaires, mind you!"

The Candle Time.

[Smart Set.]
 "The candle time," the duchess grayed.
 To dusk, the low tea-table's laid,
 And her maid, who, as the duchess said,
 Discuss the world, and sip her tea
 From curious cups of priceless jade.

"Is now each calls a spade a spade,
 For if there is one hour made
 For gossip, most especially
 'The candle time!'"

"Mabelle's gown's a horrid shade,
 Whatever made her choose brocade?"
 "Owen's furring just outrageously—
 She'll soon win Jack from poor Marie!"
 "Alas! I'm very much afraid
 'This scandal time!'"

Why the Straw Was There.

[Lally Bernard in Toronto Globe.]
 Now and then one comes across delicious stories with which some humorous speaker enlivens a club or society dinner. At the "Vagabonds" dinner the other night Mr. Pett Ridge told the following funny story: "A little girl walking through Grosvenor Square with her mother asked what was the meaning of the straw-strewn road on one side of the square. 'Oh, Lady Z—' had a little daughter sent her last week, dear," was the reply. The child considered for a moment or two and then remarked, 'She was well packed, mummy!'"

Looking Him Up.

[Chicago News.]
 Father—Myrtilla, that young man who has been calling on you is quite a social lion, is he not?
 Myrtilla—Yes, father. "Why, these afternoons you can find him in some of the most fashionable streets. Father—Tut! tut! Can you find him in Bradstreet's?"

No Bother.

[New Orleans Times-Democrat.]
 "You know Jones, who was reputed so rich? Well, he died the other day, and the only thing he left was an old Dutch clock."
 "Well, there's one good thing about it; it won't be much trouble to wind up his estate!"

The Echo of a Song.

[J. W. Foley, in New York Times.]
 To my fancy idly roaming, comes a picture of the gloaming.
 Comes a fragrance from the blossoms of the lilac and the rose;
 While the yellow lamplight streaming I am sitting here alone,
 Of a half-forgotten twilight when a mellow memory flows:

To my listening ears comes winging vagrant notes of woman's singing, I've a sense of sweet contentment as the sounds are borne along;
 'Tis a mother who is tuning her fond heart to love and croning
 To her liddle such a sleepy little, sleepy little song.

Ah, how well do I remember when by crackling spark and ember
 The old-fashioned oaken rocker moved with rhythmic sway and hum;
 With her feet upon the fender, in a cadence low and tender,
 Floated forth that slumber anthem of a childhood long ago.

There were goblins in the gloaming, and the half-closed eyes were roaming
 Through the twilight for the ghostly shapes of bugaboos along;
 Now the sandman's stilly creeping and
 When she sings to him that sleepy little, sleepy little song.

So I'm sitting here and dreaming with the mellow lamplight streaming
 Through the vine-embowered window in a yellow filigree;
 On the fragrant air come winging vagrant shapes of woman's singing,
 'Tis the slumber song of childhood that is murmuring to me,
 And some subtle fancy creeping tells my senses half to sleeping
 As the misty shapes of bugaboos go dreamily along.

All my sorrows disappearing, as a tired lad I'm heaving
 Once again my mother's sleepy little, sleepy little song.

Dom Paul.

[New York Post.]
 History will unquestionably hold Dom Paul the evil genius of his people, dividing the blood-guilt of the war impartially between him and Mr. Chamberlain. Had either been patient, the commercializing of South Africa might have come about without war. Time was working mightily in favor of compromise and ultimate peace. It was the pathos of Kruger's lot and the great misfortune of his people that he could not see beyond the immediate controversy. A statesman in his place might have disarmed Mr. Chamberlain's arrogance and appeased the irritated Boers. A statesman Kruger never was. Indeed, it would have been idle to expect much in one whom training had made a shrewd politician, after nature had cut him out for an unbending leader of a chosen people.

On the Go.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]
 "Tadshy told me he stopped a week at the fair."
 "And he told me he kept a-going every minute."

Sweeping.

[Yonkers Statesman.]
 She—it is said that women are neater and cleaner than men.
 He—And yet you'll go right out on the street with a long train to your dress, and make a sweeping denial of that statement.

Pointed Paragraphs.

[Chicago News.]
 Life is a game of promise and take. It is easy to begin loafing, but it is hard to stop.

A hitch in a love affair often prevents a matrimonial affair.

Some men find it easier to dodge an obligation than to meet it.

Fortune is the only knocker that a man likes to see at his door.

Some men think more than they say and some say more than they think.

People who look over the affairs of others are very apt to overlook their own.

Men who imagine the world owes them a living try to collect it a loaf at a time.

The garrulous man never knows enough about any question to put up an interesting argument.

Misplaced.

[Philadelphia Press.]
 Tess—I suppose he surprised you when he kissed your hand.
 Jess—Yes, and I told him I didn't think he'd stoop so low as that.

Cockney Tonguetwister.

[London Sporting Times.]
 Say this: "I'm 'ere 'rough a 'ole in the 'edge, and 'im on the 'ead with a 'ard 'ammer, and you should a 'eard 'im 'owl. 'E 'owled 'orrible!"



Going for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Don't put yourself in this man's place, but keep a bottle of this remedy in your home. There is nothing so good for Colic, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and Diarrhoea. It is equally valuable for Summer Complaints and Cholera Infantum and has saved the lives of more children than any other medicine in use. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant to take.
 You, or some one of your family, are sure to need this remedy sooner or later and when that time comes you will need it badly; you will need it quickly. Why not buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency? Price, 35 cents.

QUEEN VISITS DOCKS

Alexandra Given an Insight into Britain's Commerce.

London, July 13.—Her majesty, who has always had the keenest interest in seeing how London lives, paid a surprise visit, without any ceremony, to some of the business warehouses and the docks, where she saw the workmen at their usual employment, some in the great docks, and others in the warehouses where carpets are landed from Turkey and Persia and India, and where skins and feathers are stored. She was shown a plume of brilliant tropical birds and of the African ostrich. In other great dock sheds she saw the silks from India and China, and curios from China and Japan. In one huge warehouse she was shown the acres of ivory that came from the east and was told that 20,000 elephants are slaughtered annually to supply ivory to the London market. These dock warehouses are mostly in the vicinity of the Tower, and are little known to Londoners, and a sight of them, such as the Queen saw, is a revelation of the immensity of the wealth and variety of our trade with distant foreign countries.

A FAST CRAFT

Successful Experiment With Double Turbines on the Thames.

London, July 17.—With the rapidly advancing importance of the torpedo boat in naval warfare as shown in the Russo-Japanese war, the British firm of Messrs. Yarrow & Co. has been making experiments with respect to their propulsion.

The outcome of one of these experiments was seen on the Thames last week in the trial of a boat propelled by a new combination of engines. The vessel was fitted with two turbines, on a system designed by Professor Rateau, of Paris, and without a triple expansion reciprocating engine. The idea being that for cruising the reciprocating engine alone is used, and that for high speed all three are used, thus obtaining an economy of coal consumption.

The trial was very successful, 20 miles an hour being developed against the wind, and 24 with it.

FRANCE AND VATICAN

Pope Thinks Republic Will Dissolve Concordat.

Rome, July 18.—From the highest sources it is learned that the Vatican view of the situation between the Holy See and France is as follows: The Pope regards the dissolution of the concordat by France as absolutely certain. The pretext is that the Holy See, before the visit of President Loubet to Rome, called on Bishop Cayrol, of Laval, to resign. He refused and was summoned to Rome to answer the charges. The bishop appealed to the French Government, which claimed that the Holy See was infringing the concordat, but as the bishop had not been punished, Foreign Minister Delcasse acknowledged that the Vatican was within its rights, while in the concordat itself there is nothing to show that the Vatican was not within its rights.

The Pontiff is firmly decided to proceed with the case of the bishop, who if he is not in Rome on the 28th inst., will be suspended. The bishop was invited by the Pope Leo XIII. to resign and refused to do so, showing the case is one of long-study. At the Vatican it is absolutely denied that other parties are concerned in the question at issue.

LONDON HAS HOT WAVE

But Everybody Sticks to the Frock Coat Just the Same.

London, July 18.—With the mercury climbing to to 90 degrees Fahrenheit in the shade, and only one slight shower in the course of nearly a week, Londoners have had some shadow of

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Dr. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

FOR SICK HEADACHE.

FOR SICK HEADACHE.

FOR SICK HEADACHE.

FOR SICK HEADACHE.

FOR SICK HEADACHE.

FOR SICK HEADACHE.

FOR SICK HEADACHE.

"What We Advertise Is So."

Kingsmill's

Special Sale of White Blouses.

In this Special Sale of Ladies' White Lawn Blouses will be found an exceptional opportunity to secure one of the Daintiest White Blouses at a bargain.

White Blouse Sale

SPECIAL PRICES FOR THIS SALE ONLY.

LADIES' WHITE LAWN BLOUSES—Linen finish, tucks and embroidery insertion back and front, tucked sleeve and cuff, all fancy collar, all sizes. Special at **75c.**

LADIES' WHITE LAWN BLOUSES—Trimmed with large hemstitched tucks, large bishop sleeve and tab collar. Special for **\$1.00.**

LADIES' WHITE LAWN BLOUSES—Trimmed with large tucks and insertion, bishop sleeve, tucked cuff and tab collar. Special for **\$1.00.**

LADIES' WHITE LAWN BLOUSES—Elaborately trimmed with lace and embroidery insertions, very dainty and stylish. Special for **\$1.50.**



LADIES' WHITE LAWN BLOUSES—In all-over embroidery fronts, pleated back, bishop sleeve and embroidery collar. Special for **\$1.20.**

LADIES' WHITE LAWN BLOUSES—In tucked yokes, finished with embroidery, fancy collar and sleeve. Special for **\$1.49.**

LADIES' WHITE LAWN BLOUSES—Elaborately trimmed with lace and embroidery insertions, very dainty and stylish. Special for **\$1.50.**

Dainty Blouses at Bargain Prices.

Ladies' Colored Vesting Blouses, in dainty stripes and checks, trimmed with large tucks. Special for **75c.**

Ladies' Colored Blouses, in serviceable colors for morning wear, bishop sleeve and tucked front. Special for **50c.**

LADIES' LACE SHOULDER CAPES AT \$2.00.

We have a special selection of Ladies' Lace Shoulder Capes; also a few Fancy Cloth Capes, very light weight (black only). Special to clear at **\$2.00.**

TANGIER—The Wonderful City of Morocco

A most vivid word picture, profusely illustrated with striking photographs of the scenes so lately made famous by the kidnapping of Ion Perdicaris and his stepson, in the August Number of the

Metropolitan Magazine

A 35-cent Magazine for 15 cents

R. H. Russell, Publisher
 New York City

Agents wanted everywhere to obtain subscriptions. Watch our other advertisements appearing in this paper

(81-18)

It will pay to examine carefully the purity of the goods you use.

COWAN'S

Perfection Cocoa Royal Navy Chocolate
 Cream Bars Milk Chocolate, etc.,

ARE ABSOLUTELY PURE.

THE COWAN COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO, ONTARIO

624-2

THE HEALTHY GLOW disappearing from the cheek and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Expeller; it is an effectual medicine.

SLEEPLESSNESS—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is filled with gloom and dismal forebodings, soon as it is available, in the ice wells of one company a hundred tons of artificial ice can be manufactured daily. It all melts in months of parched Londoners in one form or another. Last week one firm supplied 1,500 tons of ice daily. Ice was worth \$2 per ton.

About eighty thousand people live on the slopes and about the base of Vesuvius.

Lever's Y-Z (Wine Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.