

farmer very much, unless he lives near the city; but they are a great benefit to the city buyer who can make large purchases when the prices are down, and at a very small cost hold his stock for weeks. What we wish to see, and what we shall see if the farmers of Ontario are alive to their own interests, is the establishment throughout the country, in agricultural districts, of cold storage chambers, to which the farmer can take his fruit or dairy products within an hour of gathering or manufacturing them. The cheese factory is an institution in every township. Why not the cold storage chambers?—as a private enterprise, if not otherwise possible at present, although our opinion, already expressed in these columns, is, that cold storage is as much a question for the local authorities as street-lighting, road-mending, the water supply, or any other question in which the welfare of the community is involved.

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THE European powers have recently learned that John Bull will not only stand from Uncle Sam that which it will be dangerous for other nations to attempt, but that if those powers form a combination against the United States, with a view to aiding Spain, they must count him, John Bull, in the fight, on the side of Uncle Sam. Thus do the people of the United States find that, in their hour of danger, their one friend is the nation they have, through their politicians and their press, sought so assiduously to antagonize, and it is not too much to hope that from this "heaping coals of fire," by England, the United States will realize the absurdity of its pretensions, and the injustice of its attitude in the past, more readily and more completely than it would under the pressure of that sharp rap over the knuckles, which we were wont to believe was the inevitable remedy for those intermittent attacks of mania for "tail twisting," with which the Republic has been so long afflicted.

And above the smoke of battle waged by Spain and the United States to-day, we can see the dawn of an era of active friendship between the two branches of that race, which, alone, of all the peoples of the earth, can hope to play success-

fully the role of universal peace-maker and peace-keeper. Before the possibilities of such an "active friendship," or alliance, between the British Empire and the United States, we can well afford to banish from our memory the grievances of the past, and to strive, not only in the interests of the Anglo-Saxon race, but in the interests of humanity, to foster and encourage a better understanding of, and a more cordial sympathy with, us, in the minds and hearts of our neighbors across the line.

It is an augury of the brightest promise that the birthday of the Sovereign of the monarchial branch of the Anglo-Saxon world, was declared a public holiday in at least one town in the great Anglo-Saxon republic. Desiring to recognize the sympathy shown by the people of Niagara, Ontario, in the welfare of the detachment of American soldiers going to the front from Niagara Falls, the municipal authorities of the latter place proclaimed the Queen's Birthday a holiday, and in their official capacity, and accompanied by hundreds of their townsmen, they will cross the bridge and spend a portion of the day on British soil, commemorating the birthday of Britain's Queen. Can we not hope that the example of the flourishing little town on the Niagara Peninsula, may be followed next year by other American communities, and that in time it will be the custom for the whole republic to observe the "Queen's Birthday," and for us to do similar honour to the fourth of July. It is true that the commemoration of anniversaries is merely a matter of sentiment, but let those who sneer at the possibilities of a custom such as we are advocating, recollect for a moment the wonderful part "sentiment" plays in the great events of the world. Apart from sentiment, the tie that binds together our own colossal empire, comprising two-fifths of the population of the world, is as frail as a cotton thread.

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