

P. A. T. A. of Canada.**ANNUAL BANQUET.**

The annual banquet of the Proprietary Articles Trade Association of Canada was held July 24 at McConkey's Assembly Room, Toronto, and proved a very successful and enjoyable affair. The menu was an excellent one, and the programme was enlivened by the music of an orchestra, and solos and duets by prominent musicians.

The newly-elected president, Mr. J. A. McKee, presided, and among those present were Messrs. Henry Miles, of Montreal; Edwin Rose, of Montreal; David Buist, of Philadelphia; J. H. H. Jury, of Bowmanville; Alfred E. Rose, of Lowell, Mass.; William H. Seyler, of Hamilton; R. S. McIndoe, of Brooklyn; E. H. Woolley, of Baltimore; W. F. Maclean, M.P., E. E. Sheppard, D. E. Thomson, Q.C., J. H. Gooderham, Charles G. Begg, W. J. Douglas, C. C. Norris, F. S. Doan, L. S. Levee, W. J. Fraser, J. A. Gibbons, Chas. Smith, T. Milburn, Charles McD. Hay, J. H. McKinnon, G. E. Gibbard, G. C. Hawkins, E. D. Howe, S. E. Emerson, W. J. Dyas, C. Patterson, E. L. McArthur, and W. W. Stevens.

The toast list was reached shortly after 10 30, "The Queen" being right royally received, all standing and joining in the singing of "God Save the Queen."

The president then proposed "The President of the United States," which was ably responded to by Mr. Alfred E. Rose, president of the J. C. Ayer Co., of Lowell, Mass., and David Buist, of the Munyon Co. Mr. Rose referred to the pleasant relations existing between the two countries, and hoped that this feeling would continue to grow as their interests became more closely interwoven. Mr. Buist referred to the manner in which the members of the association had worked to circumvent legislation inimical to their interests.

Mr. Henry Miles, of Montreal, proposed the toast of "Canada." He referred to the natural advantages of the country, and said that Canadians felt with pride the significance of the fact that Canada last year exported \$30,000,000 more than the amount paid out for goods imported by the country. In other ways Canada had shown herself to be at the forefront of the colonies of Great Britain. Imperial and local penny postage was one of the reforms which had been instituted in Canada and which had been

proved a great national success. Canada was more than holding her own, and he would leave it to those who were to reply to the toast to speak of the country's greatness.

Mr. W. F. Maclean, M.P., made a brief speech.

Mr. D. E. Thomson, Q.C., in one of the best speeches of the evening, spoke of the many geographical advantages of Canada, and said that it was not to be doubted that a strong friendship would exist between this country and the United States.

Mr. J. H. McKinnon, the ex-president of the Canadian Association, proposed the toast of "The Proprietary Association of America," and Mr. E. Rose, Mr. T. Milburn and Mr. S. E. Emerson responded very briefly, all of them mentioning the manufacturers of proprietary remedies.

President McKee proposed the toast of "The Press." He said that it was a question whether the papers supported the proprietary remedies or the proprietary remedies supported the papers. (Laughter.) He asked, however, that the papers should support the association in its battle against the unwise legislation which had been introduced into the Legislature. This legislation practically banished proprietary remedies from the country, it was really prohibitive, and the association looked to the press to aid in its fight.

This toast brought forth brief responses from Messrs. W. J. Douglas, E. E. Sheppard, E. S. Dean and C. C. Norris. All pointed out that the press was indeed an important factor in the success of proprietary medicines, a fact which had long been recognized by the members of the association.

"The Wholesale and Retail Drug Trade" was toasted by Mr. L. S. Levee, and responses were made by Messrs. C. McD. Hay, J. H. H. Jury, G. E. Gibbard and William J. Dyas. The concluding toast, "The Ladies," was proposed by Mr. E. H. Woolley, and responded to by Mr. W. H. Seyler, of Hamilton, and E. L. McArthur, of Toronto. It was early morning before the guests dispersed.

The menu card was a very handsome one and emblematical of the very cordial relations existing between the United States and Canada, representative men on both sides of the line being active members of the association.

The frontispiece showed the Union Jack and Stars and Stripes in unison, and

the last page having the beloved "Maple Leaf" of Canada emblazoned in green.

Leisure Moments.

Webster—You ought to do something for that cold of yours. A neglected cold often leads to serious consequences.

Poss—This one isn't neglected. Four or five hundred of my friends are looking after it.

"I hate to be in debt."

"Don't like to pay interest, eh?"

"No, it's the principal of the thing that bothers me."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

The Grocer—Yes, sir, this grano-grino is the best breakfast food on the market. It is pre-digested.

Mr. Fadsby (shuddering)—Bless my soul! By whom?

Mrs. Henpecke—Doctor, I need a tonic. I am all run down.

Doctor—Let me see your tongue.

Mr. Henpecke (sotto voce)—He won't find much evidence of it there.—*Philadelphia Record.*

A certain physician has a patient who thinks she knows a great deal. The doctor gave her a prescription, of which one of the ingredients was Tr. Gent. Co. Some time after the patient wished to have the prescription rewritten, and by way of reminder to the physician said, "Why Dr. R—, don't you remember it was the prescription that had Tincture of Gentlemen's Company in it?"—*Spatula.*

High-Priced Doctor—You are now convalescent, and all you need is exercise. You should walk ten, twenty, and thirty miles a day, sir, but your walking should have an object.

Patient—All right, doctor, I'll travel around trying to borrow enough to pay your bill.—*New York Weekly.*

A professional nurse once went to attend a patient in a very serious illness, which necessitated her being watched continually both night and day. After sitting up two consecutive nights, and having no rest during the day, the nurse suggested that she would like to go to her room for a little while.

"What for?" asked the lady, sweetly.

"To sleep," replied the careworn nurse; "I am tired."

"Sleep! tired!" replied the lady astonished. "Why, I thought you were a trained nurse!"