

nature to them to have the address side up, or the uncovered part upwards, and for this reason I would never put on a close top or cover on anything I wanted to be kept right side up; only sufficient to keep the contents from falling out. It is better also, that the box should be shallow, rather than in the form of a cube, or a little smaller one way than the other, because when loading a car they may be tempted to turn it on its side, so as to fill up some space they could not otherwise. I will have more to say about this in another article.

Yesterday was Winnipeg's reception to the Royal visitors and a right royal one it was. Three fine tripliate arches were erected in their honor. The one on Main St. near the station was completely covered with grain on straw. The one further down was in imitation of marble and partly covered with unthreshed grain. The other near the Parliament buildings was of evergreens, and very pretty. All had appropriate mottoes such as "Winnipeg's welcome to the Duke and Duchess", "The Citizens of Winnipeg wish you both God's blessing", etc. On one side of the main Main St. arch, was "Fifteen years' increase in Manitoba's wheat crop, 1886-1901", with a very insignificant sheaf of grain over the one on the other. Cameras and kodaks were much in evidence. I took several stereoscopic snaps which I hope will develop well. It seemed respectful but I suppose they are becoming accustomed to it by this time.

Winnipeg is growing apace, and the streets, many of them are excellent. The best become quite muddy, however, during a wet time, the mud being carried over on the wheels of vehicles from streets where it has not been acadimized. I

regret to say that it is a city of smoke—I would rejoice if it was from the work-shop and factory, which add to the wealth and comfort of the home, but when it is from the pipe, the cigar, and the cigarette, then it is a sorrow. Apart from the evil of it I often think how much money a home is deprived of by the use of tobacco, how much more of a comfort and joy a barrel of sugar, or 200 lbs of our best honey would be in the home of every family where the so called "head" of the family consumes in smoke or in chewing, the abominable stuff. One can hardly escape, or go where its smoke is not,—in the basement it settles there; the ground floor one need not look for much else; sit down in one of the parlors and smoke is there, so that less and less do these smokers seem to regard the rights of others. One seldom or never sees prohibitory notices in hotels about smoking—I suppose it adds to the day's receipts, and "it would never do to discourage the smoker, for are they not the best customers at the bar?" I cannot recall any bee-keeper at the Buffalo convention smoking, and I believe as a class they do not. We will excuse the veterans so long as the younger members leave it severely alone. One has only to pass through a smoking car to realize what a slavish and degrading habit it is, otherwise why will you find many apparently respectable people sitting with the "unwashed", in an atmosphere that is sickening and where the floor is worse yet. I sincerely hope that the agitation against spitting in public places, as being largely the cause of tuberculosis, will soon bring about legislation doing away with the abominable and filthy spittoon, which tobacco is largely responsible for.

(To be continued.)