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London, Wednesday, July 17.

Canada and British Markets.

The Hon. Sydney Fisher, Canadian minister of agriculture, addressed a meeting of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce recently, on the subject of "Canadian Trade Aspects Generally." The Lord Mayor of Manchester, in introducing the speaker, referred to Canada's commercial relations with the mother country, and more especially with the city of Manchester itself. For a number of years steamers had plied between the port of Manchester and Canadian ports, laden with cargoes of provisions, fruit, grain, timber and wool pulp. He stated that for the eleven months ending March, 1897, the imports from Canada to that city had been 1,046 cattle and 698 sheep. This number had steadily increased, so that for the year ending March, 1901, the number was 15,122 cattle and 7,689 sheep. These results in one port only show the expansion of which the direct trade between Canada and Great Britain is capable. The great need is concerted action between the sellers of Canadian produce and British importers. Continuing, the Lord Mayor said the people of Manchester were naturally anxious to sell their own wares, and that the owners of steamers were naturally anxious to have return cargoes to Canada. It was gratifying to know that the exports of cotton goods—the export trade in which Manchester was particularly interested—had increased from 28,000,000 yards in 1895 to 40,000,000 in 1900. "Our manufacturers," said he, "appreciate highly the differential treatment in regard to import duties now accorded by Canada to their productions."

Mr. Fisher stated that not only had the trade with Manchester increased, but that there had been a proportionate increase in the whole range of Canada's commerce. He ventured to predict reciprocal action, namely, that if the people of Manchester purchased from Canada, the people of Canada would purchase from her. The staple foundation of commerce between Canada and Great Britain must necessarily be commerce in food products, and it is better that food should come from within the empire rather than from countries outside. Five years ago we sent to Great Britain 7 per cent of the staple food products she imported. Last year Canada exported to Britain 16 per cent of the same products. The Minister of Agriculture stated that Canada was quite able to continue this rate of progress, and would be able to send from 25 to 50 per cent of these products if Britain would take them. He based this judgment upon the facts, namely that now there was a considerable tide of emigration going into the country. Not only had the exodus of Canadians to the United States been stopped, but during the past three years over 12,000 American citizens had passed into the Canadian Northwest, establishing themselves there and becoming Canadian citizens.

Mr. Fisher dwelt upon the great need of capital in the development of Canada's vast material resources. He felt that any judicious investment of capital made in Canada would also be a sound investment. The Americans saw fit to invest one million sterling in the development of our resources within the last few years, and evidently found the investment a paying one. The British capitalist, he thought, would make no mistake in making the Dominion the ground of his investment, besides Canadians themselves preferred capital coming from the heart of the empire to foreign capital. The Hon. Mr. Fisher and Prof. Robertson are at present addressing meetings in various commercial centers of Great Britain. Perhaps no more opportune time could have been chosen for the task of enlightening the British public on the commercial and other relations with the vast empire. It is striking while the iron is hot. The penny postage, the preferential tariff, the participation by Canadian soldiers in the contest in South Africa, have strengthened the bond of attachment between Canada and the mother land. While the bond of sentiment is not to be underrated, that link in the empire would doubtless be strengthened by mutual trade intercourse, such as will result from a greater knowledge of our country and its vast resources.

New Ontario: Who saved it to this Province? And who fought to take it away?

The suggestion is made that, in the redistribution bill, Toronto might be a good place for the experiment of proportional representation.

By the time he gets out of Toronto, the Duke of York's worst enemy might pity him. Toronto is arranging every form of elaborate boredom under the nom de plume of a good time for the royal visitor.

The Canadian Contingents.

"The Canadian Contingents and Canadian Imperialism" is the subject dealt with in an interesting volume from the pen of Mr. W. Sanford Evans. The book has been issued in London by T. Fisher Mervin. The Canadian edition has been put on the market by the Publishers' Syndicate, Toronto. It is well-printed, and contains a number of maps, besides a number of portraits of those connected with Canada's part in the South African war. It is not necessary to more than recall the historical importance of such an event as the voluntary participation in the wars of the Empire, which marks a new epoch in Canada's story. Mr. Evans has made use of the splendid letters of the various Canadian newspaper correspondents who accompanied the contingents. From them he has obtained the details concerning the marching, skirmishing and fighting. "To take part," says the author, "in an arduous undertaking which all the world watches; to pay the price; to know that sense of comradeship with other peoples, which comes as a revelation where common action compels mutual respect; to realize what had been visionary; to feel the strain of anxiety and the rebound of jubilation, to have the deep consciousness of worthiness tested and proved, is a momentous experience of any people." Such an experience has been the lot of the Dominion of Canada within the past two years.

Referring to the French-Canadians, Mr. Evans writes: "Under no correct conception of loyalty can the French-Canadians be charged with disloyalty. They have the welfare of Canada as much at heart as any other part of the population, and have no dissatisfaction with British connection."

When the feeling was strongly manifested regarding the sending of contingents, a difficulty at once arose on the question of parliamentary rights. It was urged that the Governor-General-in-Council should not take such formidable steps without consulting Parliament. To summon Parliament would mean delay. Again, private individuals in Canada offered contingents directly to the British Government; the Canadian Government offered contingents; and the Government of British Columbia offered a contingent. Thus we have three distinct sources from which offers came. This state of affairs in connection with Canada's external activities gives rise to the contention of the author that there should be some system of active imperialism should be centered in the Dominion Government. He thinks that there should be "in the Dominion Government a Minister who is as distinctly and definitely responsible for external activities in Canada as the Colonial Secretary in England for Colonial Affairs, and the Foreign Secretary for Foreign Affairs."

Mr. Evans' account, interesting as it is, will be found more so with the enchantment that time must lend, when with composure one can sit by the winter fireside and recall the deeds of those who poured forth their life blood on veldt and karoo in vindication of the rights of that vast empire of which happily we form no unimportant or unimportant part.

Suicide a Poor Remedy.

A United States contemporary has some timely remarks to the effect that suicide is a poor remedy for the ills of life. A carpenter named Connolly in Minneapolis hanged himself the other day because he was out of work and had not the money to marry the woman to whom he had long been engaged. If he had had the stamina to attack his difficulties rather than himself he might have got enough money to marry upon. Hanging one's self is a poor remedy either for lack of employment or for lack of a wife. The worst phase of this weak-fibred carpenter's act is his want of consideration for the feelings of the woman to whom he had been engaged for three years. Suicide is usually cowardly, not only because it is a confession of defeat—a retreat in the presence of the enemy—but still more because of the pain and sense of disgrace inflicted upon those left behind. The self-murderer seeks to escape from his own burdens by doubling them and then throwing them upon the backs of those who have stood nearest to him in life. In most cases it is a woman who must carry the heaviest part of the unjust load when a man commits suicide, and this may be the case even when the man is unmarried. Probably Connolly would not have taken his own life if he could have realized what a base blow he was dealing to the woman he wanted to marry.

In its last analysis suicide is always an act of selfishness. All but the noblest natures grow selfish under suffering. The victim's thoughts become concentrated upon his own ills, and in his despondency he forgets his duty to his friends, his family, or those otherwise dependent upon him or upon the preservation of his good name. Nothing can ever make the average suicide anything but ignoble. Self-destruction is repugnant alike to the fighting spirit and to the altruistic spirit of Anglo-Saxon civilization.

The stimulating advice George MacDonald puts into the mouth of one of his characters is to the point: "But of all things, if ever you should fail, don't be still, because you are down; get up again—for God's sake, for your mother's sake, for my sake—get up, and try again."

Hon. J. R. Stratton is Acting Premier of Ontario.

The Two Policies—Mr. Whitney.

The Hon. J. R. Stratton, Minister of Public Works, in a recent speech showed by an interesting contrast the nature of the policies of the two political parties in Ontario. The Liberal policy, as manifested by the Ross Administration, has always been positive and progressive; while on the other hand, the Conservatives have showed a stationary policy, with a tendency towards retrogression. True statesmanship is creative, and constructive, qualities which have always characterized the different members of the Ontario Government. This cannot, perhaps, be seen to better advantage than in connection with the opening up and development of New Ontario. In the first place we have the Liberal party to thank for that district being a part of the province at all. We possess it today as the outcome of a struggle for provincial rights between the Sir Oliver Mowat Government, at Toronto, and the Sir John Macdonald Administration, at Ottawa. The same aggressive character which characterized the Mowat Administration has descended to his successor, Premier Ross, whose statesmanship has inaugurated a new era of development in those northern regions.

Mr. Stratton gave the record of the Opposition leader. It will be seen that Mr. Whitney's policy has been one of negations:

"To follow Mr. Whitney backward in his record, which was the best way to keep in touch with a retrogressive public man, it might be pointed out that the Opposition leader could be tracked back to the time of his early parliamentary career as an opponent to progressive legislation and policy. In 1899 he was opposed to the grant for the construction of the London Normal School. That same year he opposed the office of municipal auditor, whose establishment had resulted in a saving of municipal bookkeeping methods, and had saved thousands of dollars of loss to municipalities. He voted against the appointment of a superintendent of neglected and dependent children, a department that has been of incalculable benefit to the ill-used children of the province. He showed his lack of interest in the comfort and welfare of the working classes by opposing the bill to secure the early closing of shops. He opposed the railway bill of 1899, although the railways thereon were now some of them in operation and opening up new regions to settlement and making accessible immense deposits of iron ore. He opposed the appointment of a clerk of forests, whose work has been of incalculable benefit in preserving our forest wealth and promoting reforestation. He opposed the appointment of a provincial road commissioner, whose work represented one of the greatest advanced movements of the generation. Mr. Whitney seemed to have a particular antipathy to the promotion of agricultural interests. He opposed grants to the Poultry Association and Western Dairy School, the pioneer farm and our fruit-spraying experiments. In 1898 he opposed the formation of a special department of agriculture, his plea practically being that a sub-department was good enough to look after the interests of farming. He failed to see that agricultural industry was more than any other worthy of a special minister and a special department—an industry the greatest in the province, in which a thousand millions was invested and whose products annually—\$200,000,000—exceeded in value the combined products of forests, fisheries, mines and manufactures. It was a notable fact, as serving to show how short-sighted Mr. Whitney had been, that the little study he had given provincial questions, that all these things and others he had opposed from time to time had proved eminently successful and in the public interest. Mr. Whitney applied to see the leader of a new Government, and the people might well consider what qualifications as developed by his past record he brought to the position of the important duties of that position, and how far his public spirit and his spirit of progress answered the conditions this province needed in its chief administrator. With no defined policy of his own he had opposed, and still opposes, a progressive policy such as the province needed, such as the people demanded."

"How to Be Happy."

[Manitoba Free Press.] "Get married! Marry early, if possible, often, if necessary, but keep married." Such, if we may trust an interviewer, in an English journal, is the latest advice of Rev. E. J. Hardy, author of "How to Be Happy Through Marriage." It ought to be comprehensive enough even for enthusiasts.

His Favorite.

[Washington Star.] "What is your favorite play?" asked the friend. "Ordinarily," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "it is 'Hamlet.' But when I need the money it is 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.'"

The Great "Auk."

[Cleveland Plaindealer.] Instead of "auto" a New York automobile authority suggests "auk." But the auk suggests a bird, and a bird suggests wings, and wings suggest a soar—and this gets the "horseless vehicle" very much out of its element. Better stick to auto.

His Loss.

[Smart Set.] "Did you ever go to a church fair?" "Once." "Lose anything?" "My religion."

Self Flattery.

[John Stuart Blackie.] When we condemn other people we generally mean indirectly to flatter ourselves.

To Lay in Coal.

[Philadelphia Press.] "What are you doing there?" cried the farm dog as he observed the hen in the coal bin. "Oh, I thought this was a good time to lay in coal," cackled the hen.

Must Not Boast.

[Tit-Bits.] "Who is the smartest boy in your

class, Bobby?" asked his uncle. "I'd like to tell you, Uncle," answered Bobby, modestly, "only papa says I mustn't boast."

A Good-Bye.

[Washington Star.] Good-bye, sweet June, your loveliness has faded past recall. No more the clinging roses press soft cheeks against the wall. Which now stands rugged and severe, Of beauty all bereft. With only leaves and branches sere To hide the crumbling cliff. The moon that glowed with kindly light Shines with an ardent ray, As if it fain would make the night As ruthless as the day. There comes no zephyr wandering by; No gentle shower appears. The world has grown too sad to sigh; Too hopeless even for tears.

Not So Immediate.

[Smart Set.] He—Do you believe in love in a cottage? She—No, indeed, I don't. He—How about love in a palace? She—Oh, George, this is so sudden! He—Well, it won't be—if we've got to wait till I earn the palace.

THE METROPOLIS OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

The Celebrated Divine Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker—A Sail on the Thames—Modes of Travelling—Royal Military Tournament—Australian Commonwealth.

[From Our Own Correspondent.] There are many ways of spending a day in London, therefore it is well to work out a good programme beforehand, and keep strictly to it, so as to avoid vacillation between different attractions, and loss of time through lack of definite purpose. For the traveler and sightseer, the great metropolis has a wealth of wonders that would keep one on the stretch for many days or months, but one who has been there often understands his limitations, and can be content with a fair day's work, which gives instruction and interest without undue strain.

As my programme included an important evening entertainment, I did not begin the day too early, but in a leisurely manner worked my way from the suburb, which was my temporary residence, to the city in time to attend the service in the City Temple on Thursday at noon, as I wished once more to hear

REV. DR. PARKER, who for well-nigh thirty years has maintained a weekly midday service there. The body of the large church was well-filled at the time for the service to begin; the congregation was attentive and reverent; it seemed to represent various classes and conditions of society, and contained, as usual, a large number of clergymen. The doctor is beginning to show signs of age, but his preaching is still bold, searching, effective; it seemed to me that his rhetoric is toned down somewhat, and the style is not quite so abrupt and startling. The service began punctually and ended just within the hour; the devotional part of it was carefully conducted, but naturally the discourse occupied the greater part of the time. The subject, "This is a people that do err in their heart," dwelt upon the radical weakness and sinfulness of human nature and the need of a Divine Redeemer. It is no mere surface weakness, but error of the heart, blood-poisoning, which needs a cure and cleansing from heaven. He used as illustration the patience of a father, and the still greater forbearance of a mother, and the terrible grief at having to shut the door on one whom you have loved, and for whom you have toiled, and to be compelled to say that "the error is deep down in the heart." Those are wrong who say that it is merely a matter of "environment," that it is an infantile disease, out of which the race will grow, or that it is an error of opinion. Sin is a dread disease; human nature cries for the Great Physician; the Christ is the only one who can effectually minister to a mind diseased. This was the tenor of a discourse in the real Parker style, but lacking something of the old fire. After the service, when I told the preacher that it was almost a quarter of a century since I first heard him there, he said: "You see, I preach the old Gospel." He remarked further that it was his business to declare the great spiritual truths of the Bible, and there were many questions he was ready to leave calmly to experts, to earnest, fair-minded scholars who were seeking the truth.

At the close of the service my hand was kindly grasped by a worthy citizen of London, Ontario, and coming out of the church I was met by a young Canadian clergyman of the Presbyterian Church. Thus we get reminders that the world is after all not so very wide. It is a glorious truth that man cannot live by bread alone, but there is also the fact that we must have bread, and that we need it in the busy streets of London as much as in a wilderness. So the next thing is lunch, and then to wait on the steps of St. Paul's to meet a friend who is to be a companion for the rest of the day. Our way now lies

ALONG THE THAMES.

for we have determined to journey to Kew, not on this occasion to see the Gordons, our time does not permit of that, but simply for the sail on the river. Standing on London bridge, we gaze for a few minutes at the new Tower Bridge, with its upper and lower roadway, and we see the lower part raised for awhile to permit of the passage of vessels, while the foot traffic continues uninterrupted overhead. Then we take the steamer, which is to convey us to Chelsea, where we change for Kew. The Thames is not so clean and beautiful

The Runians, Carson, McKee Co Shoe Dept. to the Front

Great alterations have been made in our Shoe Department during the past week. This department has been moved to the front of our store on east side, giving it choicest space on the first floor, which places us in a position to serve our customers better than ever before and to the best advantage.

CUSTOMERS SERVED WITH PLEASURE.

We mention a few of this season's styles and some startling prices.

\$2 50 Shoes for \$1 25

Table No. 1—Loaded with lace and buttoned shoes, some of our cheaper lines, worth \$2 50, to clear at ½ price \$1 25

Second Table

75 pairs Ladies' Low Shoes, these are good goods; no shoddy; price was \$2 50, but not just up to date in style; now they must make way for new goods, to clear at ½ price \$1 25

If you haven't seen our new Shoe Department, we invite you to visit it. It will be a pleasure to show you our fine line of shoes.

Girls' \$1 25 Shoe, for 50c

White Shoes for girls, sizes 1, 1½, 2, 2½ and 3. Having these sizes only we have reduced the line to clear, at 50c

Our Ladies' Strap Slippers, 95c

Made on the newest last, good quality; you have paid \$1 25 for same shoe elsewhere; our special price is 95c

Ladies' Button and Lace Shoes

In fine goods, also Oxfords and Slippers; call and inspect these lines.

Valises and Telescopes

Prices ranging from .. 60c to \$4

Little Gent's Shoe, 90c

Boys' Shoes, in sizes from 8, 9, 10, and 11. In Box Calif. at \$1 00 In Vic Kid, at \$1 25 (Specials.)

Our \$3 Leader

A Ladies' Shoe, made on the most up-to-date American last; for style, comfort and durability can not be excelled, at \$3 00

Our \$2 Leader

A Ladies' Lace Boot, without doubt the best made for the money. Remember our shoes are up-to-date and just as represented or money refunded.

Our \$3 Gentleman's Shoe

See our Gentlemen's Shoes, special \$3 line, four different lasts, comprising the Buller, Kitchener, Lord Roberts, and the Globe Toe.

Girls' Boot, \$1 35

Excellent Box Calif. Button and Lace Boots for \$1 35, solid leather soles, genuine box calf, and a splendid fitter for \$1 35

American Shoe, \$3 50

Have you seen our \$3 50 and \$4 00 shoes, American make, of the finest kid and best workmanship? \$3 50 and \$4 00

Ladies' Low Shoes

Ranging in price from 75 cents to \$2 25; they are special values, and splendid fitters; call and see them 75c to \$2 25

Boys' Shoes, 85c

Boys' Shoes, leather, and the best that can be bought for the price: School Shoes for 85c Buff Bais, for \$1 00 Kid Bais, for \$1 25 Box Calif. for \$1 50, \$2 00

Youths' Shoe, 75c

We have some very fine lines, ranging from 75c to \$1 75; for youths: these lines are complete and are selling at 75c to \$1 75

Shoe Department—First floor, east side from entrance. Walk through department when in our store.

The Runians, Carson, McKee Co

208, 210, 210½ and 212 Dundas Street.

here as it is in the regions beyond the crowded city, but this journey by small steamer is a good way of seeing one part of London. I had never realized just how many bridges there were or how near they were together, although I had crossed many of them before, but this is brought to mind as we pass in fairly quick succession under Victoria, Blackfriars, Waterloo, Westminster, Chelsea, Putney, etc.

The scenery for the greater part of the way consists of closely packed buildings, but many of these are interesting; the extensive buildings of St. Thomas' Hospital, the Bishop of London's Palace at Lambeth, the large handsome factories of Doulton & Co., and many others, representing all sides of human life, whether it be trade and commerce, art and science, or philanthropy and religion. Politics was not forgotten as we passed Westminster. We saw that there were a few people on the terraces of the House of Commons, and were reminded that parliament had just re-assembled for another season of wordy warfare. A little later we pass into the region of sport, as we come to the scene of the yearly strenuous struggle between Oxford and Cambridge. There we have the good fortune to see an "eight" practicing, the coach riding along the banks on a bicycle and bawling his instructions in stentorian tones. It is a fine sight to see a good crew handling the oars, and speaks of the discipline, obedience and co-operation which is needed for any really great and successful effort. When we reach Kew at 6 in the evening our next problem is to get back again, and reach Islington about 7 to attend the royal military tournament, for which we have secured places in the green stalls.

OUR ROUTE

is as follows: By electric tramway to Shepherd's Bush, by "Twopenny Tube" to the postoffice, and then by "bus to the Angel, Islington. The Central London Railway, or so-called "Twopenny Tube," is an improvement on the original form of underground travel, both as to speed and cleanliness. The popular title is fairly correct and comprehensive. After descending by staircase or elevator to the station, you enter a handsome car something after the style of an American railway carriage, but lighter, and you are sent at a pretty good speed along what looks like a tube formed by an archway of bricks that are clean and bright. The price is twopenny to any station. One remarks an absence of the sulphurous smells which are so characteristic of the underground railway, and it is likely that the other metropolitan lines will have to invest in electric plants as soon as convenient. As a rule, however, nothing of that kind is done in haste; the heavy investment of capital in the

old forms prevents any sudden transitions. The day's programme is now brought to a close by our attendance at the

GRAND ROYAL MILITARY

tournament, held in the large agricultural hall at Islington, famous for its Christmas fat stock shows, and other exhibitions of that order. This is a suitable building for such a purpose, with its large arena, and the great galleries all round for the accommodation of thousands of spectators. This must not be confounded with the military entertainment at Earls Court, which is also, I suppose, very good in its way; but the one we are now concerned with is organized by the regular military authorities, is held yearly under royal patronage, and the proceeds are given to military charitable institutions. We learn from the papers next day that this is a royal day, as in the afternoon some of the "little royalties" were present. The reporter gives the reins to his imagination in his endeavor to describe what might be the thoughts of a little boy who one day may be a king. That is an uncertain realm, but we are not surprised to be told that one little princess cried when a gun went off with a sudden startling noise, and that a little prince manifested more interest in certain chunks of cake than in some items of the programme. For "little royalties" are so much like other children, that we may recognize also in their case the truth of the statement that "one touch of nature makes the whole world kin." We cannot describe the programme fully, and must be content to say that some of the numbers were very interesting, and others greatly impressive; neither can we go into the moralizing line, and discuss whether the military spirit is too much inflamed by such exhibitions; we must admit that such contests and shows conduce to increased efficiency on the part of the regiments and corps that take part in them. During the period of the exhibition many contests are decided, such as bayonet vs. sword, bayonet vs. lance, etc., and on this evening the bayonet was successful in every case.

There are also trials for artillery, as to the quickest and most correct driving, on which prizes are awarded after a number of trials. It is both interesting and exciting to see the guns driven round by splendid teams and capable drivers, turning abruptly, and at times going through narrow passages where the slightest deviation means a serious shake up. It is still more exciting to see a gun drawn into the arena by 50 blue-jackets, who are now really in white jackets, and then the said gun and its carriage, after being fired, is in the course of a few seconds laid upon the floor in so many pieces that one never ex-

pects it to come together again; but lo! the handymen swarm around it, and before you can count many numbers the gun and carriage stands again complete before your eyes!

The real show pieces are "the inauguration of the AUSTRALIAN COMMONWEALTH," and the closing tableau, which represents an Indian fair, gymkana, ending in a war scene, a successful defense against a partly expected attack. The latter was very elaborately got up, and was exceedingly realistic. The Australian pageant consisted of a great military parade, formed by contingents representing all the imperial forces, home, colonial and Indian. As they came in, section by section, Canadian, Australian, etc., "horse and foot," soldiers, marines, naval men, they are tremendously cheered; when they are all assembled, to the number of five or six hundred, they perform various evolutions, and the result is a most picturesque tableau and striking military spectacle, which aroused tremendous enthusiasm.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills

Must Bear Signature of

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Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

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