The Canadian To "feed the nation from within its own produce borders," is the aim and object of The Corporation. Canadian Produce Corporation, Limited, a British enterprise recently incorporated in England, with a capital of \$1,000,000.

"Feed the nation from within its own borders," would be an excelent motto to encircie every barrel of Canadian produce shipped to British markets. The scheme of providing better facilities and finding larger markets for the food-stuffs of our Dominion, is not a new one. Prominent Montrealers have advocated what is embodied in the prospectus of the Canadian Produce Corporation for many years past, and have even suggested on the public platform, that the Government might supplement the aid given to the trade and commerce of the country, in the subsidizing of steamships by providing warehouses and show-rooms in the city of London, for the display and sale of Canadian productions. However, the necessity for state aid to the dairy, fruit and other interests has been removed by the formation of this company, and every lover of his country, will wish its promoters unbounded success. The Corporation claims to have made arrangements for conducting under skilful management, wholesale and retail establishments in London, for the purpose of dealing in Canadian "dairy products, fruit, meat, bacon, fish, canned goods, flour, eggs, etc." Refrigerators and all modern improvements, on steamers, and in the storehouses of the corporation, will ensure the preservation of the flavour and quality of all perishable products, and these emporiums will, at all times, carry supplies sufficient to meet the requirements of "co-operative stores, army and navy contractors, hotels, and other large consumers throughout Great Britain."

The corporation will shortly be in a position to purchase at first cost from leading producers anything which, by reason of its quality, careful packing, and good reputation, is deserving of exhibition and sale by a company undertaking to find a first-class British market for Colonial produce. As an indication of the faith of the projectors of this admirable enterprise in its success, the bulk of the stock has already been placed on the London market. For the purpose of interesting Canadian producers and packers in the corporation, a small proportion of the capital has been reserved for any resident of the Dominion who may desire to show practical interest in this excellent scheme, and to share in the almost assured profits of such an enterprise. We have no hesitation in calling attention to the published prospectus of this new corporation, calculated as it is to improve and enlarge the trade of Canada with the United Kingdom.

The Children A story of thrilling interest is now beof Dreyfus. ing told to the world, as the daily messages from distracted Franco throw new
light upon the Dreyfus mystery. But exciting as the
revelations may prove to those who chat about and
speculate upon the possible release of the prisoner of

Devil's Island, the details of a recent interview with his wife are unspeakably sad and depressing, and ought to soften and humanize the heart of every man who may be disposed to regard Dreyfus as the cause of suffering to fair France.

"How happy I should have been," says Mrs. Dreyfus, "to go over myself and inform him that his trial was to be revised and his innocence proclaimed at last! This joy shall not be given to me. They have rejected all my requests, and even refused to give me his letters, which are re-copied by a scribe in the Ministry. and they only send me those copies. Our little boy, who is 7 years old, often speaks about his father, asking where he is and whether he will return. We never told him the truth, and we take care that he should not have any newspapers within his reach. But when he insists, for he is very intelligent, we piously lie to him, saying that his father is travelling, that he writes to us, loves his boy, and will return to press him in his arms. Our little girl is only 4 years old, and could not have known her father but we speak of him to her often and keep in her mind his cherished souvenir."

An Emperor's Another generation may witness some sweeping changes in China; but it is Ediets. very evident that the imperial edicts, declaring in favour of Western civilization, have startled Chinese officials into such a sudden and unpleasant display of lively opposition to the wishes of their Emperor that the promotion of their welfare by any of the methods proposed in his several edicts must be indefinitely postponed. He is said to have resigned. and to have placed all power in the hands of the Dowager Empress, a truly wonderful woman who, if unable to challenge the statement of Mr. Chamberlain, on the question of Old-Age Pensions that "the resources of civilization are not exhausted," is at least openly and avowedly opposed to the introduction of said resources into the Flowery Land. What this virago, the virtual ruler of some three hundred millions of people, objects to, is not vet made clear to waiting Europe. The three most important features of the proposed new policy of the defunct or imprisoned Emperor were: a postal service throughout the empire; the right of subjects to memorialize the throne; and the rendering of monthly accounts of receipts and expenditures by public officials. Any one of these edicts may have provoked the Dowager. Yet it opens a curious train of thought if this Eastern Emperor's desire to do something for his country may be a means of stopping the growth of Western civilization, by leading to his death at the command of an attendant at the court of a former ruler of China. It is only when some such dramatic dent as the appearance of this wonderful woman as a bar to progress arrests public attention that we begin to realize how little is known of the private life of the unhappy monarch of China, A recent article in The Pictorial pictures the Chinese