You fry fish or oysters in Cottolene they will not be greasy. Always have the skillet or fry-

"So would I. I was going to say

"Yes, and I was going to say-

said it.

But the car went on and she never

On the Poetry of Spring.

By Lottie Cornell, of Berlin, late of

South London.

most delicate odors; and the sun,

the densest clefts of the hills and

thickets of the forests, into rushing

rivers and serene lakes, and bids the

lowliest creatures awake from their

long slumber, and come forth to the

festival of May. The first thoughts

of spring turn to the flowers and

birds. The spring flowers are the fa-

vorites of the year. Only the rose

of all the spring flowers the violet, notwithstanding her shamefaced re-

nooks she hides, and one would not

readily find her but for her tell-tale

violet with the secluded maiden-

"A violet by a mossy stone

Is shining in the sky."

Half-hidden from the eye,

Fair as a star when only one

complete the charm of spring. The

distinctive birds of spring are all fa-

vorites. The swallow comes as the

welcome it as we do the cheeky robin,

the flowers in garden and in field.

eternal reincarnation as we gaze on

he clear sky, where, spite of death,

trouble and care, the word "Immor-

tality" is written in the crystal dome

of God. Enjoy that beauty which

can only come from an eternal source

of joy; and as we listen to that joy

ringing from the throats of birds and

insect wings, let the holiday heart

strengthen itself in the assurance that

all the scene of enjoyment is meant

to be enjoyed, and not in vain. May

comes but once a year, and will not

give one hour more than is in her

commission. No, not at the command

of all the kings on earth. Hail!

beautiful season of buttercups! thrice

beautiful in thy timid gentleness, and

thy fullness of rich promise! Wel-

come, bright birthday of flowers and

bringing back the growth and

of the world, and filling the

song; soft season of verdurous fresh-

fairy pictures of the past. To a lover

awakening to fresh life in the spring

brings thoughts of the resurrection.

What a stir there must be in the

so little, as the dim desire of life for

gin to thrust forth tender blades of

delicate green. The animals that

have found a winter refuge in the

the nook where he has so cunningly

myriads of other insects that have

been awakened to life. Visit a pond!

A few weeks ago it was dark, and

into life by the summons of the sun.

resurrection is in progress. A hund-red transformations are being made

upon by and by to settle the over-

The air is clear; the sun brings for

the moment more of gladness than of

wind in the shade. Still, he has a

earth smells after her winter rest.

leaves" is the poetic way of putting

it; in winter she slumbers quiescent,

while winds play over her as they list.

It is in spring that she pours forth

her incense-a sweet savor to man-

kind. What the morning is to the

And out door sights sweep gradual

that is spring to the year.

tonic touch. And

day, when we can

gospels in"-

The snail unseals himself in

The butterflies, and the

observer of nature,

They would fill a book.

"We Want Wives!"

Such is the Cry from the Pacific Coast-The Town Officials Advertise—They Can Live Like Queens and Own the Earth and Their Hus-

of Canada, close to the Pacific Ocean, Dockets as taxpayers. which is named by all who visit it the most desolate spot upon the face of the earth. Its climate is good, its natural resources excellent, its houses fair, its streets well paved, yet within the town there is an air of forlorn dejection that strikes the most careless traveler that comes within its boundary.

It is on Vancouver Island, a sweet, fair spot. And the desolation is caused by one thing-one only. The lack

of women and girls. This particular town is scarcer of the product than others of its locality. There are many towns upon the island, but this one lacks women so sadly that in a recent census of the place it was found nearly 30,000 short. This number included a count of serving women, women to do the work of the house, cook, wash and iron. It also included working girls, and women who are not expected to marry. And, of course, it took in the queens of the city, the fair matrons of the homes and the mistresses of the pretty establishments.

MEN WAIT FOR WIVES. Today the doorsteps of these houses yawn vacantly, and the vines fluttering over the portals seem to say: "She comes not yet."

It is not to be expected that such a becoming known. The thrifty longshoremen of the place and the woodmen, the miners and the merchants have written east about it, and a few days ago the mayor of the place was surprised and delighted to receive a letter containing a suggestion. It was that, as women were too numerous in a part of the funds of the town to sending east for a carload of marriagesettle in the vacant homes.

The letter suggested that as the young women were not in affluent circumstances, most of them living with married sisters or supporting themselves, it might be a good thing to provide each with a small "dowry." with which to equip herself to come out to the frontier coast and marry one of the needy men.

The letter so impressed the mayor of the place that he laid it before a committee of men and women, for there are a few women there, and they dethat nothing could be better. Their fertile brains hit upon the exedient of fitting up a hotel or "home" for all the new arrivals, and they suggested a reception committee of wo-men and men to meet them. "When they get off the train," said the chairman of the committee, "we will ap- Sothern, one of the invited guests, ar-proach them, shake hands with them rived on the other side of the way, men as well as women being there to say 'How do you do?'"

carried out, and a hundred little grip- man. Sothern took the hint. sacks in the east were being filled with the small belongings of femininity, the and I'll give you a sovereign." same that were to transform that corarer of Vancouver from the most desolate place upon the earth into a para
He did try, but unsuccessfully, for dise for men.

NO DOWER NEEDED. other countries, especially those of Europe, women are so much more plentiful than men that certain inducements are held out to men to marry. These people can hardly believe that there is an Eldorado for women, where a woman needs only a wedding gown and a bouquet to be taken possession of by a delighted and worthy man. In these European countries the men

have been thinned out by emigration They have gone out to Australia, have gone upon the high seas, have come But the women have stayed at Hence the dower question became important and grows more and more so every year. In France the poorest girl must have her dot, and if her parents cannot give it to her, she must work until she gets it. Here a girl, if she be a poor girl, works only to give herself a trousseau, and is very fortunate if she comes to her husband with a \$5 bill in her purse. Women of America do not know how like queens they are compared to those of other countries.

There are places upon the frontier of the United States, villages bordering upon recently opened places, territories and upon the limits of cultivation, where a woman is worth her weight in gold and a great deal more. There is a genuine bartering of women constantly

taking place. Let a woman from a city go there and the "courtship" begins immediately, and great rivalry there is for her hand. The men have gold ore to offer they own "claims," they have partly worked farms, and they want a good home to live in. They will hire Chinamen or half-breeds, anything to do the hard work, if only a good-looking woman will light the parlor lamp at night and sit in the window and wait

them to come home. The "price" for a pretty woman of good education and family is a newly constructed town is great enough to establish a man in business in the city and introduce him to society. agent of a matrimonial bureau in Chicago, who, as much out of curiosity as for business, kept himself in touch with frontier needs, received a letter from a wealthy miner of a certain desolate territory. "I need a wife," wrote the miner, "and if you can persuade a good-looking woman to come out here and take a look at me, I can gamble that she will have me. I won't show her my own bronzed mug, but I'll let her get a souint at the ore. If she'll name her figure she can have it. Mines put in her name the day she becomes Mrs. Hawkins!"

BUYING A WIFE. The "price" of a woman-for with such quick matrimonial arrangements "true love" goes to the wall, and poor Cupid goes home out of an occupation-depends upon the woman and the location. In thriving villages, where every man owns his own farm, a pretty girl wants a good house a big acreage of land, and a good-looking man. The live stock is also taken into account by her. Homelier girls get less. And so all the way down to the woman who is angular, and sour, and who must be contented with a farm hand and lots of hard That is the way things are managed in the woman's Eldoradoes, where every woman can have a husband "as quick as wink," and where every man is waiting for a girl to come

In the most desolate spots upon earth where a delegation of women is expected to arrive almost any day, the matrons of the town are determined that there shall be no romance in their city and enough courting to make

There is a city in the western part | transportation comes out of their The matrons propose to open the amusement halls every night and give sociables, fairs and tea drinkings. They have planned an amateur dramatic company, and as for dances, each is to have a dancing class under her own chaperonage. The girls upon the day of their arrival are to be given a reception, and all become ac-

quainted speedily.

The greatest bargain sale of wives ever known took place upon a recent, ly opened domain a few years ago. A frantic call was sent to the cities for 100 women. And poor girls, out of fun and curiosity and willingness to have a home, went out there. The men met them at the station. The girls looked them over shyly. By evening all the girs had found boardson was kept busy tying the nuptial The prettiest girls and the richest ones got the wealthiest men. The girl with \$50 was an heiress, and a man with \$100 a prince. The plain girls took up with poor fellows with hopes and chances. It was a quick,

natural selection. ONE CASE OF LOVE. One very handsome fellow with blonde curls, got a very pretty girl, though neither had a cent. It was a case of beauty. The rude courtship was carried on in the three evenings between the time the girls arrived condition of affairs could exist without and Sunday, and within a week there were nearly 100 smal wooden houses

going up in the town. There is no name for this peculiar state of society where women are wanted to make homes and where money is laid down for them and paid to them to queen it over a home. A glaring headline in an English paper ed, that he, the mayor, should devote in America." But among those who see the satisfactory after workings it is merely the good-natured consent of able young women to come out and the girls to adjust themselves to their country, which is yet new enough not to be as evenly distributed as it will be when the 21st century man and woman come in. JAS. BARTON.

Too Ingenious.

It is possible to find such an ingenious method of escape from a dilemma that its very ingenuity shall react on the head of the too clever originator. Mr. Spielmann, in his 'History of Punch," gives an amusing case in point.

On the occasion of the wedding of the Prince of Wales, a brilliant company assembled at the publishing office of Punch to see the cortege pass. Sothern, one of the invited guests, arand make them feel at home at once, but was unable to cross because of the dense crowd. His friends caught The scheme at last reports was being sight of him and pointed to a police-

"Get me through," he whispered,

the closely packed crowd indignantly protested against being disturbed. Sothern was at his wits' end. He could not bear the thought of losing such a dinner, and in such a com-Then an ingenious idea came

"Put your handcuffs on me, and drag me across, and I'll give you two sovreigns," he said to the policeman. The man seized the idea and Soereigns," he said to the thern at the same time. He slipped on the handcuffs, and with a loud "Make way there!" dragged his prize through the mass of humanity which before had refused to stir, but which now parted and squeezed and gave all its energies to the task of assisting custodian of law and order in his efforts to arrest a law-breaker. After much pushing, and some rough handling, the disheveled comedian

was landed at Punch's publishing "You'll find the money in my waistcoat pocket," said Sothern. But he did not observe that after the policeman had secured the money a stealthy addition was made to i by one of Punch's friends, who found Sothern's device so original that it suggested to him a further develop-

The policeman suddenly disappeared in the crowd, and not till then did the comedian realize that a timely bribe had left him to mix with his for the rest of the day, and to eat his dinner with his hands firmly secured in the manacles.

She Was Going to Say.

Detroit Free Press. They sat side by side on one of the first open street cars of the seasontwo middle-aged women, to whom the art of conversation was evidently a and life begins to pulsate in the trees; the roots that have lain for months dear delight. The one with the bonnet inert and wizened, with their life gone with nine red roses on it got started inward to their remotest fibres, be-

"And I said to Mary Ellen, says I: Mary Ellen, that's no way to act when earth feel their blood quickening till John Henry is trying his best to get they themselves are capable of moalong.' I talked right up to her because she needed it, and-"

"Yes, and I was going to say that "Of course she needed it, and I being old enough to be her mother, she'd still. Now, it is beginning to be stand it better from me than from scummed over with greenery, called

some others, and-"Yes, but I was just going to say Away in the muddy bottom a similar "It's pleasant to have the open cars on again, isn't it? One can see every- in the life-teeming soft earth, so that thing. It rests me to ride on the open | the dwellers in the pond will be called cars and I often come out just for the ride; but this warm weather won't population question for themselves. last long. It wouldn't s'prise me to

"No, nor me either; but what I was heat, and he cannot yet conquer the see more snow.' going to say was--' "Did you ever see the hats and bonnets as gay as they are this spring? And don't they come high? Well, I And don't they come high? Well, I In summer she grows rank; guess! Lucy Martin got her a \$20 bon- autumn she is a charnel house, net last week and there isn't much moist, rich smell of the rotting on it, either. How she can feel like putting that much into a bonnet in their circumstances is a mystery to

But dress is everything to some folks. "Yes, that's so; but I was going to say-"Did you know that the Tynglys had

a little boy? Yes, they have, and I The window and our soul, and let the guess the city can hardly hold Sam Tyngly. You know they've had five girls right along and no boy. I call that pretty bad luck."

say that--"

"I think it is. I was just going to cleansing were worth all the winter's cold and rudeness. Now the world "A cousin of mine once had seven breathes purity and hope. Surely it matters spicy gossip. The married little boys before she had a girl, and is enough to live while it is called men are likewise inclined to this arrangement, as part of the cost of it did come! My! she was a spoiled heartedness of the spring-tide, withlikewise inclined to this arthen fairly worshipped the child when today in the natural joy and lighther mother, today in the natural joy and lighther mother, today in the spring-tide, withbility of England such a ball as they

buried.

piece! Have you noticed that the Springers are painting their house?"
"Yes, and it needed it bad enough.
But I was going to say—"
"I was over to Mrs. Springer's the the day of a pleasant one. Let us believe in the future and meet it gaily, trusting other day. She had her face all tied up with the neuralgia and two o' the children had the mumps, and they'd

that every winter may turn to spring. The spirit of the season is a spirit of hope to us children of a larger just got over the measles, and you know they had scarlet fever in the house all of last fall. I'd hate to have 'Onward," it cries; "your baskets "Oh, I get off here. Come and see me—do! I'm real glad I met you! What a nice long talk we've had, haven't balmier Spring."

In the next field is air more mild, And o'er you hazy crest is Eden's balmier Spring."

The Nitrate King.

End of a Most Romantic Career in Both Worlds.

From the Mechanic's Bench to a Million aire's Palace.

It is once more May! Once more Col. John Thomas North, the Nitrate nature has opened her house to all King, whose death occurred recenther guests. She has hung forth her ly, divided the honors with Gladrichest draperies; she has repainted, stone, Wales, Cardinal Vaughan, Saling places in the wooden shanties of reburnished, regilded; she has drawn the "town." And by Sunday the particle well from before her most magthe veil from before her most mag- of the foremost men in England. nificent pictures, and all earth is her The fiction of the Count of Monte garden, in which the trees will soon Cristo reads as much like fact as be laden with blossoms, and the the life story of this wonderful proground carpeted with myriads of duction of modern money-making flowers. The soft breezes diffuse possibilities.

Col. North was born in a village spreading from hilltop to hilltop, of Yorkshire, near Leeds, Jan. 30, looks down into the narrowest vales, 1842. His father was a churchwarden, but for his limited income he depended on the sale of coal.

There was nothing especially remarkable about the boyhood of North. He was a healthy, rather stolid Yorkshire lad, and at the age of 15 he had a meager common school education. At that age he was apprenticed to the firm of Shaw, North & Watson, of Leeds, the North of the firm being a cousin of his father. nearly all crouch close to the earth He remained with this firm for eight for warmth and shelter; and surely years and then obtained a response sible position with the big Fowler tirement, is queen. Away in quiet of Leeds. He was then earning an income sufficient to support a wife comfortably, and he married Miss perfume. By the way, it was Bacon, was it not, who made that true observation, "The breath of flowers is chairman of Leeds.

A few months after his marriage far sweeter in the air than in the hand"? All the poets who knew nahis father died. Young North reture have lingered with the violet. fused to take his share of his father's One of them has called her "the queen estate, leaving it all to his widowed of secrecy," and the same thought has mother. Soon afterwards he sailed haunted all who have caught her spirit. "The violet is a nun." To with his young wife for the west coast of South America. He first spirit. "The violet is a nun." To Shakespeare the violet's perfume is a found work as an engineer in Carsimilitude for the sweetest cadences rizal, Chili, for a railway company. of music. But of all the exquisite During eighteen months he devoted himself with unflagging industry to turns of speech, delicate as the flower

that called them forth, surely the most simple and charming is that his profession. The vast nitrate beds of Peru were now beginning to be talked about as a good field for speculation. comparison by Wordsworth of the They attracted the attention of the young engineer, and he left the em-ploy of the railroad and hurried to He acquired a practical knowledge of the art of producing the nit-rate from the raw material. Lying The spring appeals to us by the most delicate of influences—the sweet embedded in the sand of the coast of mildness of the winds, the ministry Peru was a coarse material called calishe, which was much used by of the flowers, and the delightful, uncontrollable music of the birds to

the natives for fertilizing. From this material, by boiling and evaporation, the nitrate of soda of commerce is produced. For such worn other old European countries the effect of this comparatively new fertilthe birds and their expression of the izer was marvelous. So he began in spirit of spring we might say as much a small way to purchase nitrate, as of the flowers. Who shall tell all and continued it for twenty years. Finally he was able to erect factories all the birds and insects that are now of his own and built lines of railway flitting and fluttering among them? to each. Then he connected all with All the one marvelous railroad across the guests of nature are assembled and slopes of the Andes from Pisagua to Iquique, two ports from which the n holiday trim. Bird and beast, and wonderful nitrate is shipped to the man at the head of all, revel in this glorious season of flowers greenness, and freshness. This is the month to fields of agricultural Europe. he needed ships and he built them. take a holiday in the country and see | Long before he came into any prominence in England he was known in it in all its freshness. When nature would lure us forth into her comall South America as the "Nitrate

panionship and tell us quietly of the King." Just before the war broke out be tween Chili, Bolivia and Peru, Col. North, having made a vast fortune, returned to England. He has, however, set on foot immense commercial enterprises in Pisagua, Iquique, Tarapaca and other points on the

west coast. While he was in England the railways in the nitrate fields, which the Montero Brothers had financed, became involved, and an effort was made by their agents to raise £70,000 to pay off a mort-London gage. Col. North waited until agent came to him and then said in his quick way:

"I will make you an offer, but it has to be accepted or rejected before you leave this room. I will give you £95,000 for your interest in the road." The agent asked for time to consider. Col. North turned the key in the

heart with dreams of childhood and door. "Yes or no," he said, "before you how this leave the room."

"Yes," said the agent. The solicitor was sent for, the deed was drawn, and Col. North became the controller of the railway system. underground world, of which we know Everything he touched turned to gold. He made money for himself the light begins to grow, and the sap and for all who were associated with him. By a daring purchase of guano in Chili he made \$500,000. As a result by the way Tarapaca

became Chilian territory. Col. North went out again, remained there five years and then returned to England again with an interest in nineteen different companies, which he had formed. Gradually he got more and more control of them until at the time of his death his only partner was Mr. Jewell, the English consul

at Iquique During the last Chilian revolution Col. North's vast interests were put in great jeopardy, for he openly espoused the cause of the insurgents, When Balmaceda was overthrown, North got more concessions from the Government he helped to establish, and he made millions upon His wealth at the time of his death has been variously estimated at between \$100,000,000 and

When Col. North had become one of the richest men in England he set about making for himself a social position. He went down into Kent, and, with a few millions, acquired the magnificent estate at Eltham. He bought with it all the historical associations necessary. Here John of France woed the daugther of his captor; here Richard II. welcomed Leo of Armenia, and here Henry IV mar-ried Joan of Navarre. The greatest landscape artists of Europe laid out his grounds, the gardens of the tropilands were ransacked to enrich his conservatories, and the ancient galleries of all Europe contributed to

The bluest blood of the most famous studs of England was bought for his stables, and his hounds were picked from the noblest kennels of Great

Then Col. North gave a ball. He had already secured the friendship of the Prince of Wales, and he gave the no-

ing pan cold when the Corro-LENE is put in. Remember that COTTOLENE heats to the cooking point sooner than lard and that it must not be allowed to burn.

when rightly used, never imparts to food any dis agreeable greasy odor or flavor. For pastry or any shortening purpose, but 3/3 the quantity that was formerly used of lard, is THE R. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Wellington and Ann Sts., MONTREAL.

Stower's "Sandwich Man"

HE WALKED ALL DAY WITH MIGHT AND MAIN, AND HE GOT BOTH TIR'D AND DUSTY-HE QUIT-DRANK STOW'R'S-AND DID EXCLAIM,

(Stower's) "It's THE FIRST I'VE TRIED NOT MUSTY."

Stower's Lime Juice Cordial

Has no musty flavor and does not get moldy. EF FREE SAMPLE FROM YOUR RETAILER.



Light Roadsters Tandem == Boys' and Girls'

BEAUTY, STRENGTH, LIGHTNESS AND DURABILITY.

The new 1896 MODELS are elegant in appearance, remarkable for simplicity of construction, have the greatest structural strength combined with lightness of material. We guarantee case, speed and durability, under prolonged and incessant use. FINEST WHEEL IN THE WORLD. Write for Remington Art Catalogue.

BOWMAN, KENNEDY & CO., WHOLEBSALE London, Ont.

had never seen before. So many of the millions as he chose to spend for social recognition of the sort that the Prince's patronage could give were laid out with the same wisdom and discretion with which they had been

acquired. Col. North became a prominent figure on the turf, and he had one of the best strings in England. Many of the most aristocratic trophies were won by the rich commoner. In 1893 Col. North sent over a stable of racehorses to this country in charge of Col. Thos. P. Ochiltree. The horses were poorly managed and were not of the first-class. They won a few races, but the success of the stable was not what it would have been had the horses been properly placed. Nine thoroughbreds were sent altogether, herald of the season, and we gladly out soils as those of England and including Eltham Queen, High Commissioner, Iddesleigh, Rough and Ready, Arturo and Sir Frederick Roberts. A jockey named came with the stable, and introduced to America the celebrated "English to the profound amazement of Swash was a monumental failure. Col. North afterwards promised to send another string of

> do so. In coursing Col. North achieved distinction by the ownership of Fullerton, the champion greyhound of Great Britain. He went in for hunting, too, and became master of the Mid-Kent hounds, one of the finest packs in

> England. He went in for military glory, and was made colonel of Tower-Hamlets Royal Engineers, a crack regiment. At the last general election Col. North stood for Parliament in West Leeds against Herbert J. Gladstone, son of the great statesman. He was beaten by 96 votes.

Several years ago his only daughter, whose \$5,000,000 dower had attracted offers from many of the noblest houses in England, created a sensation by marrying George Locket, a young business man of Liver-Col. North's son Harry was gradu-

ated from Cambridge, and holds a commission in the Royal Munster Fusiliers. Mrs. North is a matronly woman of plain tastes, unspoiled by riches.

CANADA'S GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

Chamberlain on Preferential Trade.

If imperial preferential trade is to be established at all, it must, according to Mr. Chamberlain, be established on a revenue tariff basis. Mr. Chamberlain in his speech at the Canadian Club in London, last month, stated this clearly and decisively. He said: "But the principle which I claim must

be accepted if we are to make any, even the slightest, progress, is that within the different parts of the Empire protection must disappear, and that the duties must be revenue duties, and not protective duties in the sense of protecting the products of one part of the Empire against those of another part. It seems to me that if that principle were adopted there would be sot himself. reason for calling a council of the Empire, calling representatives and spent millions in their cause. the different States forming the Empire; and although the subject would be one of enormous difficulty and the greatest complication, still, with the good-will that exists, and the ultimate goal in view, I cannot but think that something of a satisfactory and workable arrangement might be arriv ed at. And, although in such a the principles of free trade would lose something of their application to the dealings between ourselves and for eign countries, advocates of free trade must remember how much they would gain by the extension to all the States which form the British Empire, States which are, after all, whatever may b said, more likely to develop and crease in prosperity and population and wealth and power than any of the foreign States with which we have re-

Clearly, if we are to have imperial preferential trade, we must first have tariff reform. In adjusting the tariff Mr. Laurier and Sir Oliver Mowat would have a first-rate opportunity for trade on the basis laid down by Mr. Chamberlain.

your wife and yourself?" her mother, two uncles, a sister and a

Work in the Old Land and in the

New.

The Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joine's, with headquarters in Manchester, is one of the oldest and most conservative of English trades unions. It has branches in England, Scotland, Ireland, the United States, Canada, South Africa, Australia and New Zealand. It pays to all its mempart of the world \$2 50 for the first thirteen weeks, and \$1 50 for the second thirteen weeks. This renders necessary the keeping of an accurate record of the number of idle men among its 45,122 members

That record gives the best possible barometer of the condition of trade, and is absolutely reliable and unbiased by political considerations. An analysis of the report for April, 1896, shows that the unemployed are dis-

horses, but for some reason failed to tributed as follows: Membership, employed. England34,747 Scotland 3,407 reland United States..... 1,399 Canada 178 South Africa.....

Total45,122 The average number of members in receipt of unemployed benefit ranged from none among the 3,407 carpenters affiliated in Scotland, to over 30 per cent of the total in Canada. Can we wonder that immigration is not brisk when a return of the state of trade published by a reputable English trade union contains the following information regarding the Canadian carpenter State of Trade

HamiltonVery bad LondonVery bad Montreal ... Dull Toronto, first branch ... Very bad Foronto, third branch...... Very dull VancouverVery bad Victoria WinnipegVery bad A special warning is issued in the same number to the effect that the

market for carpenters at Winnipeg is overstocked, and that "while there are excellent opportunities for people with capital to invest in farming, it is about the worst possible place to which anyone in the building trades can go." In Toronto out of 70 carpenters who are members, 22 were in receipt of unemployed benefit when the return was compiled, five of them having entered upon their second three months of idleness.

The painting of Christ, by Gerome. exhibited at the Paris Salon this year, is creating a great deal of comment. It is called "Renan's Christ," and in realism is said to outdo Tis-

conditions

In some conditions the gain from the use of Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is rapid. For this reason we put up a 5oc. size, which is enough for an ordinary cough or cold or useful as a trial for babies and children.

In other conditions gain must be slow, sometimes almost imperceptible, health can't be built up in a day. For this Scott's Emulsion bringing about imperial preferential must be taken as nourishment, food rather than medicine, food prepared for tired and weak digestions.