

GROWING OUR OWN TOBACCO.

"The fact that Canada this year is growing almost enough tobacco to supply its own needs, and that Canadian manufacturers, Montrealers among the number, are using the home-grown product in large quantities, will come as a great surprise to citizens. This year a careful estimate leads to the conclusion that if no accident overtakes the crop, not less than ten million pounds of the weed will be grown in Ontario and Quebec, about four-fifths of which will come from the two most southerly counties of Ontario, namely, Essex and Kent.

In Essex county alone, fully six thousand acres are this year under tobacco cultivation. At prices which have heretofore prevailed tobacco growing pays as well, possibly better, than anything the farmer can grow. An average crop is 1,200 lbs. per acre and the price paid last year at Leamington, the centre of the Essex district, by Lewis Wigle, ex-M. P., who bought the entire crop, was eleven cents per pound, yielding \$132 per acre. The cost of production is, of course, heavier than that of cereals or roots, as the plants require daily attendance, from the time they are planted, early in July, till the harvesting, early in September. Forty dollars per acre, however, will cover the cost, leaving a margin of \$90 to the farmer, more than four times what the wheat farmer is satisfied with.

Tobacco cultivation, however, is hard on the soil and the land must be well fertilized if it will stand more than one crop. Neither can it become general throughout the Dominion, as the climate has much if not all to do with the success of the venture. The mild climate of southwestern Ontario has proved itself particularly well adapted for it. However, some parts of Quebec have also done well, a different variety being grown in each province. So far the White Burley has flourished better in Ontario than in Quebec, while the Seed Leaf appears to thrive best in this province."—J. F. McKay, in Montreal Herald.

"What a pushing fellow that young Migley is! Six years ago he was a waiter in a cheap restaurant. To-day he has a Government job that pays him \$7,000 a year."

"Pushing, did you say. You've got the wrong word. Pulling is what you mean."—Chicago News.

GOOD WORDS FOR CANADA.

Quite a lot of British peers and other swells were present at a dinner given by the Lord Mayor of London last month, where also were Sir Henry Joly, Hon. Mr. Mulock, and Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick.

The Lord Chief Justice of Great Britain proposed the toast of "Our Canadian Visitors." I will not say (he began), what it is not unusual to say on these occasions, that I should have desired that somebody much better fitted than myself should have been called upon to propose this toast. I indeed will admit that in some respects I have the advantage of other gentlemen in this assembly in proposing it, for it has been my happiness, on two occasions, 1883 and 1896, to visit that great Dominion of Canada, to become acquainted with its great statesmen, with its most distinguished judges, with some of its most distinguished ornaments of the Bar, one of whom I see near me, Mr. Blakk (cheers), and I have a grateful recollection of that genial hospitality which was displayed on those occasions to me, a perfect stranger in their midst. The first thing that strikes one on visiting Canada is its enormity. I do not know that those who have visited the country are able to realize what its immensity means. I had a very striking illustration of it when I was visiting the Dominion

Parliament at Ottawa. A young gentleman, not yet 30 years of age, who a few years ago was a neighbor of mine in Surrey, came up to me in the Representative House and told me that he was a member of the Legislature. I asked him what he was doing. He said he had an immense fruit and cattle farm, that he ran a weekly newspaper, and to crown all, that he represented an electoral district as large as England, Ireland, and Scotland put together. (Laughter and cheers).

But there are many things more interesting in Canada even than its immensity, and the grandeur of its rivers and mountains, or its great and still undeveloped resources. You have in that Dominion side by side, two peoples, differing in race, religion, and those traditional feelings which largely actuate and form national character. And yet you have them living side by side, working earnestly and loyally in the great common task and duty of developing the resources and adding to the happiness of the people of the country in which they dwell. (Cheers). Nor has it escaped, nor can it escape, the observation of the thoughtful observer that that state of things has come about largely by reason of the beneficial legislation of the Imperial Parliament dating no further back than thirty years ago.

Nobody can doubt that the state of things that exists to-day, a state in which there still exists differences, as always, and difficulties which have to be overcome, has been largely brought about because in their wisdom the Imperial Parliament has thought fit to cast upon that people, in all its branches and parts, the responsibility for their own government, working out their own salvation in their own way, making the mistakes which can be called their own, and only their own, and correcting those mistakes as experience shall teach them how to correct them. (Cheers). And thus we have it that in that Dominion we have great provinces, such as Quebec, in Lower Canada, discharging the obligations of its government and of its provincial affairs with practical independence, and yet combined with the other provinces in the name of the Dominion, and in the Dominion Parliament, dealing with the concerns of the Dominion as a whole, under the control of the Crown, but with practical independence. That is a pleasing picture, and what adds to the pleasure of its contemplation is this—that just in proportion as this development of self-government has taken place, so has grown that loyal attachment to Great Britain, which was never so strong as it is to-day. (Cheers). I have the honor of coupling this toast with the name of the Hon. Mr. Mulock, Postmaster-general in the Dominion Government, who has come here to do his best to carry out a scheme of postal reform which shall bring his country nearer to ours. I wish him all success in that work.

Mr. Mulock, who was very cordially received, in responding, said that the particular circumstances which appealed to the hearts of Canadian people, as visitors to Great Britain, was that they remembered with gratitude the sympathetic aid which Great Britain had extended towards Canada in her earliest days. Remembering gratefully that assistance they might fairly say with regard to the loyalty of the people of Canada that the recollection of that aid and support would ever be green in the memories of the people, and that Great Britain might rely upon her Western daughter and her strength to discharge towards the Mother Country the obligations devolving upon a loyal and dutiful daughter. (Cheers).

"CANADAY" IS CIVILIZED.

The Editorial Associations of the States of Michigan and Wisconsin passed through parts of Manitoba and the Territories last month, and were well treated. So were the Minnesota editors; the Gov-

ernment, and the C.P.R. and the people of Winnipeg especially having shown them great attention. These good Americans were immensely pleased with what they saw of "Canaday," hurrahed for the Queen to their hearts' content, and were awfully friendly. Just before they left, the Minnesota Editorial Association, westward bound to Seattle, passed a number of resolutions, expressing the satisfaction that the trip had given the editors. They say they "can scarcely find words to express their surprise at finding a country with such great development and so many chances for still further growth. That there could exist in a country in which development was so recent, such cities as Winnipeg, Brandon, Portage la Prairie, Calgary, and Regina, as well as towns like Griswold, Virden, Moosomin, and others, at which brief stops were made, was difficult to understand."

Fancy a lot of people living in the States which touch us (Michigan fronts Ontario, and Minnesota touches Manitoba), talking in this way about Canada. Do they take us for Indians or Esquimaux? And editors, too! Well, little by little the Americans may learn that Canadians are white "folks."

The bumptiousness of the Western American and his ignorance of almost everything outside of his own country has often been remarked upon. He even thinks no one can speak English but himself. Listen to this, from the Benson Times, published at Benson, Swift County, Minnesota, which prints the official report. "For the first time in our lives we were foreigners, but it was impossible to realize it. Our Canadian cousins use our language, look like us, dress like us, and though they speak English with a slight brogue, are readily forgiven that by Uncle Sam's girls and boys."

Some among those good-natured editors recognize their own lack of information. Says the Stillwater Gazette: "You will never appreciate how little you know of your neighbors until you pay them a visit. You may study geography for years and read history until you are old and feeble, but you will never thoroughly know a country and appreciate its people until you go where they are. This has never been more fully demonstrated to a body of men and women than to those who composed the recent Minnesota editorial excursion party which recently invaded Canada. Most of us who went to Canada returned with entirely different ideas."

Here is more in the same line from the Hutchinson Leader: "Most of our preconceived notions were shattered one after another. We thought Canada a worthless wilderness. We found it an empire with riches untold. We had thought Canadians cold, unsympathetic, selfish. We found them hospitable, cordial and warm-hearted."

The St. Cloud Daily Journal-Press: "Much of what was seen came as a great surprise to the majority of the editors. But the three features of the trip which most impressed themselves on their minds were the vast area of arable land awaiting settlement and cultivation, the grandeur of the scenery, and the fraternal spirit manifested by the Canadian people toward their cousins from the States."

The West St. Paul Times: "All along the line we had passed wonderfully productive agricultural lands, with rich crops of wheat, oats, barley, potatoes, and other farm products, and settled by a thrifty and enterprising people. Our preconceived notions of Manitoba, as a land of barren prairie, Indians, half-breeds and rebellion had entirely disappeared, as we crossed the line into the district of Assiniboia."

The Winona Daily Republican: "The rich agricultural and grazing resources of Western Canada, brought to the attention of the editors on this trip, and briefly referred to in this connection will be dwelt upon more at length in a special illustrated article shortly to appear."

"It was the trip of a lifetime," con-