

merce along the waterways; the great fertile areas supply cereals to feed the nations, while a thousand varied industries swell the tide of commerce that flows through what a century ago was almost an unknown land.

It is impossible to overestimate the influence of this act of territorial expansion upon the fortunes of the nation. The Louisiana Purchase was a conquest of peace. Recognizing this fact, the French people are to be represented on a larger scale in the Exposition than any other country on the continent of Europe. There are no regrets, no recriminations, no aftermath of bitterness over France's lost possessions.

A CENTURY PLANT.

Our cartoon expresses the American idea of the value of their century plant. The price paid for this great purchase was fifteen million dollars, just the amount which was paid by the Hudson's Bay Company for the vast fertile area covered by Manitoba and



A CENTURY PLANT.

UNCLE SAM: "That century plant was worth buying."

—The Philadelphia Press.

the North-West Territories, an area about equal to that of the Louisiana Purchase, and being an incomparably richer wheat-growing region. At the end of a hundred years doubtless that vast Territory will be divided into

many Provinces, each with its great cities rivalling those of the Louisiana Purchase. We shall have a century plant of our own, comparable with that of which our American kinsmen are to-day so proud.



BURYING THE CLUBS.

John Bull and Ireland bury a few, and will set out the Irish Land Bill on their graves.

Amid Mr. Chamberlain's expansive ideas of empire building, the happy consummation of peace and prosperity in dear old Ireland is for the time overlooked. Our thumb-nail sketch shows how long-estranged friendship is being re-knit. The old foes are burying the hatchet and smoking the pipe of peace.

BRITAIN IN WEST AFRICA.

Another kingdom added to the Empire, says the London Spectator. That strange "destiny" which drove a few English merchants owning a few square miles as trading stations to the conquest of the Indian peninsula appears to be again driving us forward in West Africa. Nobody that we know of deliberately designed the conquest of the vast regions which we describe by those two words. The British people as a body know absolutely nothing about it, not even its geography, and do not feel the slightest inclination when they hear that "Sokoto has fallen" either to cheer or to "maffick." The army regards victories there with something like dismay, lest they should imply the