

while the growth and advancement of the crops will in a great measure determine what the harvest will be. July will, therefore, be a red letter month, and we can only hope that it will be the month which shall, of all other months, prove the greatest blessing.

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THIS is a season of pic-nics and should be taken advantage of by anyone who is able at all to get out and enjoy nature. The good such an outing does, is not to be judged by a dollar and cents point of view. Money is essential to sustain life, but you cannot take it with you to the next world. To those living in the crowded cities a change of air and scenery broadens the mind, rests the body, infuses energy for more and greater work and opens a higher and nobler ambition. The works of nature breathe into the soul a song of joy and gladness to the great maker of the universe for such handiworks of his glory. A feeling of thankfulness takes the place of restfulness, and a greater resolve is formed to do what is right. The whole moral tone is re-invigorated, for with a restful mind comes wiser thoughts. To the over-worked wife and daughter an outing is especially enjoyable. Being confined to the home with domestic duties, they have but little variation of any kind. Give them and the children a change of air and scenery and they will return better, and able to take up the duties of every day life. It is better to enjoy life as you go along, than to postpone it until some future day when you get sick. If you do this you will die before you reach your aim, and thus

lose all the enjoyment you might have had while living. A few days' time spent in an outing is not lost, for your life is that much lengthened, and many weary hours will be gladdened. In Manitoba where the summers are not so long and where the confinement to indoors is much longer than in warmer countries, a brief holiday near the rocks and streams or among the sweet smelling breezes of the prairie strengthens and invigorates the system and thus prepares it for coming winter.

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IN reviewing events since our last issue, we pause for a momentary consideration of the celebration of our national birthday, the Dominion having reached a quarter of a century of life on the first of July. In Winnipeg, and generally throughout the province, the day was one of rejoicing, and in many places patriotic speeches and songs were the order of the day. The presentation of flags to the school children of Winnipeg by Lieutenant-Governor Schultz, furnished Young Canada in the city with the means of accentuating the undoubted loyalty of the rising generation, and similar presentations by other gentlemen in the country, backed in many cases by stirring and patriotic addresses, left nothing to be desired. Twenty-five years is not much in the history of a nation, but it is our first quarter, and although pessimists in and out of the House of Commons complain that we have fallen short of what was expected, especially in the matter of population, yet we assert that Canada to-day stands first among the nations of the world in present and prospect-