



In Beautiful Prince Edward Island

CANADIAN PACIFIC RETURNS

Montreal, Aug. 14.—At a meeting of the directors of the Canadian Pacific Railway company today dividends of 2 per cent. on the preference stock for the half year, and 2½ per cent. on the common stock for quarter ended June 30 last, were declared.

Results for the fiscal year to June 30 last were: Gross earnings from railway and steamship lines, \$104,167,803; working expenses, \$67,467,978. Net earnings from railway and railway and steamship lines, \$366,999,830. Net earnings of steamships in excess of amount included in monthly reports, \$1,118,350. Deduct fixed charges, \$10,011,071. Surplus, \$27,807,109. Deduct amount transferred to steamship replacement account, \$10,000,000. Deduct contribution to pension fund \$80,000. Net revenue from railway and steamship lines available for dividend, \$26,727,100. After payment of all dividends declared for the year, the surplus from railway and steamship lines for the year carried forward, \$11,873,242. Special income from interest on land sales

and from other extraneous assets not included in above, \$6,602,205.

GO TO THE MICROBE, THOU MOSSBACK!

Something may be said in praise of any one or anything. Shakespeare asserts that the Prince of Darkness is a gentleman—and whether he is or not, he has the virtues of punctuality and industry. The devil is always on the spot and observes no union rules as to hours of work. So with the microbe. He is worthy of all praise because he keeps everlastingly at it. If the anthrax microbe has intelligence, he doubtless is very proud of the way he infects things, and spreads and plants his spores, and provides for the extinction of herds that pass over the infected ground after many days.

Bob Ingersoll once said that if he had his way, he would make good health contagious, instead of disease. This was a bright saying, the smartness of which depends on its absurdity. When we begin

to know that good health is contagious, the utterance ceases to mean anything.

There may be no bodily microbe of good health, but there are many figurative ones. Go into any neighborhood where a high class of agriculture is practised, and you will find that some man, perhaps years ago, infected that soil with good farming by practising it. Where a specialty has made the farmers rich, it is more apt to be because they followed the good example of some innovator than because their location is especially favorable to it.

Be a microbe—a human microbe. Get infested with some good thing and let your neighborhood catch it from you. Good schools, good dairies, good tillage, good buildings, a good club—infect your neighbors with one of these and see the whole community "come down" with it.

OUR PROBLEMS

When King Alfred the Great was reigning over England a thousand years ago, school children pondered over prob-

lems of arithmetic much as the boys and girls do now. Some of the questions do not sound unlike our own. Here are two taken word for word from the lesson book of that day: "The swallows once invited the snail to dinner. He lived just one league from the spot, and the snail travelled at the rate of an inch a day. How long would it be until he dined?"

"An old man met a child. 'Good day, my son!' said he. 'May you live as long as you have lived, and as much more, and thrice as much as all this; and if God gives you one year in addition, you will be a century old.' How old was the boy?"—The Classmate.

Lord Strathcona celebrated his 91st birthday last week. He is enjoying good health and hopes to be present in Ottawa in October to assist in welcoming the Duke of Connaught.

It is the daily drill that makes the battle hero.—Punshon.