

SEPTEMBER, 1902

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THE NATIONAL MONTHLY OF CANADA.

NMOC

WORLD'S PROGRESS

BRITISH COLUMBIA

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FLOWERS

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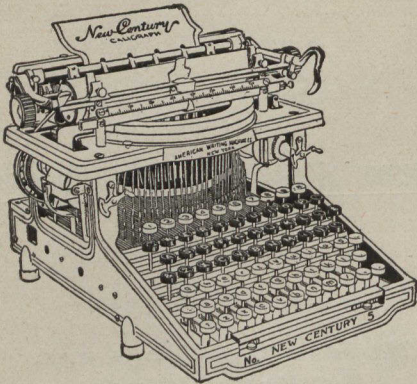
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THE NATIONAL MONTHLY OF CANADA.

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THE NATIONAL MONTHLY OF CANADA

VOL. I

SEPTEMBER, 1902

No. 3

THE WORLD'S PROGRESS

A GREATLY increased activity in shipping circles throughout the world is a noteworthy evidence of progress. It not only points to a widening of commercial interests, but to a strengthening of international goodwill, and traffic in ideas as well as traffic in goods becomes the more desirable and the more easily possible as business relations are extended. Wide acquaintance and ready adaptation are valuable aids to national life, and commerce will thus be found to be a guarantee of progress, as it is also a guarantee of peace. Herein is the importance of shipping.

Canada's shipping is extensive, but is not increasing in anything like the proportion which it should. Last year the total number of vessels which arrived at and departed from Canadian ports, exclusive of those engaged in the coasting trade, was 67,832. Of these 4,319 were British vessels, 30,211 Canadian, and 33,302 foreign. In the same year the entrances and clearances at ports of the United Kingdom were 625,000 British vessels and 71,370 foreign, a total of 696,370. The respective tonnages were 26,000,000 in Canada, and 206,000,000 in the United Kingdom. A record of shipping transactions with a total one-tenth as great as that of Great Britain is comparatively a good showing for Canada, for Britain stands as the greatest

maritime nation in the world. But that it is as great as it might be can not be claimed seriously, while the unsatisfactory point is that Canada's shipping figures do not show the increase from year to year that is to be desired. In fact there was last year a decrease as compared with the year before, while for the last five years the total increase has been something over one-eighth.

With increased demand there is sure to follow the means to satisfy it, and at present there is on all sides a demand for better and more frequent steamship service between Canada and trans-oceanic countries. The fast line to England, of which more is said below, and a line to South Africa and Australia are proposals which show the direction in which things are moving; and the Montreal Chamber of Commerce is recommending a direct line between Canada and France. Something will surely take shape out of the various schemes which are at present in course of being talked about.

In the United States also there is increased activity in shipping circles. In fact, it can hardly be denied that a certain part of the activity now being shown elsewhere is indirectly the result of American enterprise, which by reason of its aggressiveness has wakened others to a fuller sense of the situation. Although naturally fitted to be a great shipping

country, the United States has heretofore been largely dependent upon foreign countries for her freight-carriers, less than one-tenth of her exports going in her own ships. With the rapid rise of the money power, however, a new factor has appeared, and the world was startled some months since by a business transaction in which five of the largest Atlantic lines were purchased by an American combination, which evidently considered it quicker to buy than to build. Ship-building in the United States is, however, receiving more attention and it is altogether probable that, with buying and building, a first-class merchant marine will be available in the near future. In England and Germany shipping interests are always active, and are now especially so in their relations to Canadian and American enterprises. Thus on both sides of the ocean the shipping business is receiving an amount of attention which both from the point of view of commerce and of international relations gives it a new importance.

The Fast Atlantic Line

When the news was first made public, late in July, that a tender had been made for the fast Atlantic steamship service, it was hailed both in England and in Canada with great enthusiasm. The new line had been one of the matters discussed at the Colonial Conference and the ministers had been in communication with the heads of a number of prominent steamship companies, one result being the reported formation of a great British combination controlling two hundred ships, which would fight the Morgan combine recently organized. This deal, however, lacked confirmation. Meanwhile a bona fide offer came from the Canadian Pacific Railway Company and was made public by the Canadian ministers then in London, at whose request the tender had been submitted. It was for a weekly service between Quebec and Liverpool in summer, and Halifax and Liver-

pool in winter, employing four twenty-knot steamers and ten freighters, in consideration of a subsidy of a million and a half dollars. The Canadian Pacific Railway was recognized as a reliable and capable corporation, and at once the public fancy seized upon its offer as the most desirable solution of the Atlantic transit problem. Ministers, statesmen, merchants, newspapers, approved of it.

But, the first excitement past, certain reasons became apparent why the Government could not deal with the question quite so rapidly or unreservedly as the general public had done. The fact that any such service would be expensive could not be overlooked. The Canadian appropriation, passed some years ago by parliament, is \$750,000, and the British Government's original promise was half the amount paid by Canada. This would not be sufficient for a fast service, each additional knot over eighteen meaning so much the greater expense in running. To be really a fast service or to meet the needs of the case it should be 23 or 24 knots. The London *Daily Graphic* in commenting on the project had this to say:

"It would be distinctly advantageous to Canadian interests, but when it is proposed that Great Britain should give a heavy subsidy it is well that we should pause to look at the question all round. If the advantages of a direct Canadian service of fast steamers are as great as is alleged, it is surprising that private capitalists have not long ago put their money into such a service instead of competing for the New York traffic."

Other features of English business methods had, however, been more surprising than this, and the fast Atlantic project was not wanting in favor on this score. The chief difficulty seemed to be with the source from which the tender emanated. "The Canadian Pacific Railway," said one of the approving politicians, "holds the key of the situation." The fear as expressed by others was that it held the key too well, that while it was in a position to itself furnish the freight it would also be in a position to monopolize the entire carrying trade from the

Canadian West to England, that existing lines of steamers would be driven out of business, and that instead of a national ocean service there would be a subsidized service, admittedly of the best in point of equipment, controlling the British Atlantic trade prejudicially both to other steamship lines and to other railways. To remove these fears the C.P.R. authorities have asserted that the subsidy will apply only to the fast passenger and mail service and not to the freighters, the new line being in this respect on an exact level with the others; there would be competition, but on perfectly legitimate grounds. An official of the Grand Trunk Railway, which must also be reckoned with in the matter, is reported as saying that the Canadian Pacific, while a competitor of the Grand Trunk in the land-carrying traffic, would in its steamboat service be compelled by the force of business circumstances to encourage the co-operation of other railways in order to secure as much freight as possible.

The Canadian Pacific Railway is undoubtedly in a position to establish and maintain an Atlantic steamship service the equal of any now in existence. It already operates excellent services on the Pacific and the Great Lakes. The question is, however, whether it is well to put so important a franchise in the hands of a private corporation, railway monopoly being the very bugbear which was feared in the case of the Morgan combine. Two conditions seem absolutely necessary in the interests of fair dealing:

1. No contract involving Government expenditure should be signed without giving an opportunity to existing lines to tender.

2. If granted to any private corporation the Government subsidy should carry with it the right of controlling the rates, in order that other steamship and railway lines should not be prejudicially affected, and that the rights of the public at large should be protected.

The matter is now in the hands of the

Government. The Canadian ministers have consulted with the representatives of the various interests concerned and are fully open to the dangers to avoid and the advantages to secure. Definite action has not yet been decided upon.

The Colonial Conference

The practical results of the Colonial Conference, which closed August 11, must be looked for in the future. No definite action on the more important of the topics discussed was decided upon, and the colonial premiers were undoubtedly somewhat disappointed because of their inability to secure the hoped-for benefits. It does not follow, however, that the Conference accomplished nothing. On the contrary, the premiers and ministers themselves profess to believe that very important progress was made. They claim that public opinion in England is favorable to imperial federation and that a sure result of their consultations with the British Government will be the hastening of the day when federation will be possible. And if no other benefit had been derived, the fact that the representatives of the various colonies had made each other's acquaintance, and thus established warmer feelings which might eventually lead to more tangible results, shows that some gain was made by holding the conferences. So satisfactory were they from this point of view that they are in future to be held every four years. There was much eloquence and good, sound, colonial sense expressed on the floors of the Conference, and on public platforms, during the stay of the ministers in England, and a favorable impression was left with the English public.

The thread on which these discourses were gathered was this: From England's point of view it has been for some time desirable that the colonies should bear a part of the burden of imperial defence; but from the colonies' point of view they

should not pay imperial expenses without imperial representation. Federation of the component parts of the Empire was thus suggested, and questions of commercial relations led in the same direction. Canada's interest was chiefly with a system of preferential tariffs, while Canada, Australia, and South Africa were all concerned with improved steamship and cable service. Minor subjects of discussion were connected with these main topics.

However desirable imperial federation might be, it soon became apparent that it was practically impossible, for the present at least. Within the British Empire are a great variety of races and peoples, whose characters and abilities are as widely divergent as are the natural conditions of the countries they inhabit. The adjustment of mutually satisfactory terms of union among these peoples would seem to be an almost hopeless task, with so little in common and such diversity of political status. It was small wonder that the Conference failed to reach a decision. The question of commercial relations within the Empire presented fewer difficulties. Yet even here a divergence of interests was encountered. Canada asked for a preferential tariff, under which colonial and English goods would be mutually favored over goods from other countries. But Australia claimed that the free admission of English goods would annihilate the revenue of the Commonwealth, Australia being essentially an importing country and chiefly from British countries. The preferential idea does not accord, either, with England's policy. The colonies are protectionist, but, despite evidences of a gradual breaking-away, England is still committed to her principles of free trade. She is not yet ready to place a duty on foreign goods in order that she may give a preference to colonial goods. But free-trade nation though she is, England has duties, and it is most unfortunate that one of these, the grain duty, falls heavily

on Canada. Failing a general preference, might not this duty on Canadian grain be removed? But even this Canada is not yet able to secure, although she has a warm supporter in the person of Mr. Chamberlain.

So far as the encouragement of a brotherly spirit among the colonies is concerned, the Conference was a success. "The links of Empire" were doubtless strengthened, and seed was sown which will bear fruit in time. What was done may be summed up in this: Cape Colony, Natal and Australia agreed to give annual subsidies to Imperial naval defence; Canada undertook only to keep her forces in efficiency and in readiness for Imperial service; preferential tariff arrangements will be worked out gradually with the individual colonies, following the lines of the Canadian tariff; resolutions were passed in regard to commercial relations; an intelligent grasp of the various situations was secured and ideas were set a-going which will bring definite action somewhat nearer. The Conference had no legislative powers; it was a purely deliberative body, and its action must be passed upon by the colonial and imperial legislatures. At the next gathering, four years hence, appreciable progress may be looked for. Affairs of empire, like the affairs of joint stock companies, require frequent consultations among the directors. No doubt the premiers and ministers are in a position to estimate the success of the Conference in more concrete terms, and they may have reason to believe that results will not be long delayed.

England's Political Prospects

Concurrent with the end of the war and the coronation of the King a reconstruction of the British Cabinet has taken place, with the dropping out of several prominent statesmen and the coming in of several new ones. The resignation of Lord Salisbury, which had been expected for some time, left the premiership to

fall naturally to Mr. Balfour, who takes his new office gracefully and modestly. Lord Salisbury may well be spoken of as a great statesman, distinguished perhaps more by his cautiousness and good sense than by any remarkable ingenuity. Mr. Balfour is both a statesman and a scholar and more inclined by nature to aesthetic pursuits than political. That he is an aristocrat of gentle tastes is the worst that his opponents have to say of him, but it is just possible that because of this gentleness of disposition he may not be equal to the task of guiding the affairs of state at such a time as this. Both he and his predecessor belong to the old regime, while the man for the times must be in touch with the new spirit and the opinions of the great average public. King Edward's coronation was significant not only by virtue of its own spectacular importance but because it marked a new period in England's industrial and social history. New conditions are arising, and the new reign begins even with this fresh era. It would be an excellent opportunity for an energetic Government leader to fall in line, but, while otherwise eminently capable and highly respected, it is hardly expected of Mr. Balfour that he will prove fully equal to the occasion.

For the same reason the retirement of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach from the Chancellorship is a natural consequence in the evolutionary process. He is an ardent free-trader, and he retired from office before the protective and preferential policy had gained the ascendancy, as it ultimately must. The principles and theories for which Mr. Chamberlain stands are in harmony with present-day tendencies, and will finally win. But their increasing power marks a new order of things, and therefore the passing of the old regime is a step to the future.

The guiding spirit in British politics is Mr. Chamberlain, and he may yet be premier. He is the most energetic and most broad-minded man in the Cabinet,

and while on the best of terms with Mr. Balfour his superior ability will naturally make his the predominant influence. He is also the colonies' best friend, as it behooves the Colonial Secretary to be, and the colonies have therefore much to hope for from the strengthening of a Chamberlain policy. In the new cabinet he remains in his present office, and his son becomes postmaster-general. The new chancellor is Mr. C. T. Ritchie.

The chief problems facing the Balfour administration at present are the aftermath of the war both at home and abroad, a period of depression threatening in England and re-organization being a necessity in South Africa; the education policy, which has already aroused stormy discussion; colonial relations; and the difficulties in Ireland.

The Situation in South Africa

The settlement of South African affairs is attended with many difficulties. The aftermath of war—reconciliation of the populace, establishment of government, restoration of industrial conditions—constitutes a problem. Yet it is not so difficult but that a sound and vigorous policy will prove its solution and will bring ultimate prosperity to the colony. Such a policy the British Government has announced its intention to pursue.

The first difficulty which presents itself is the reconciliation of the Boer masses. The leaders have professed their recognition of British rights and their determination to exert their own influence among the people to that end; the greater number of the people themselves have accepted the situation willingly and even gladly; and yet there come occasional reports that uneasiness is felt in some places and that many prominent Boers are but awaiting developments—if British rule is not satisfactory they will again seek to foment revolt. That some malcontents should be found was to be expected, but it is not likely that their dissatisfaction will ever assume formidable proportions.

tions, especially as the provocation will most probably be lacking. The repatriation of the Boer prisoners is going steadily on, a thousand a week now being brought home and settled throughout the country. British rule since the close of the war has been marked with an evident desire to conciliate the vanquished people; their leaders have been consulted by the Government and have been extended the right hand of fellowship, and where stern measures were necessary they were tempered with justice. Mr. Chamberlain said in a speech not long ago: "We have no intention that the Boers should break with their old traditions. We desire that they should preserve the best characteristics of their race, and hope they will shake hands with us, thus securing prosperity in South Africa, under the flag which protects different races and different religions."

In government South Africa is now strictly a Crown colony. Gradual advances will be made from this beginning toward self-government on equal plane with other British colonies. The first step will be the introduction of a native official element, nominated by the British Government. Then, so soon as the condition of the country will permit, that official element will be made elective. The final step will be full autonomy, which will be delayed only so long as circumstances make necessary. In fact the British Government is anxious to pass over the control of the colony into its own hands at the earliest possible date, but a considerable time must in the nature of the case elapse before such a step will be practicable. Mr. Chamberlain, however, thinks that the new colonies will reach this goal of their ambition much sooner than is expected, despite the difficulties. In Cape Colony, which had already attained political self-control before the war, an agitation for the temporary suspension of the constitution originated among members of the legislature, and the home office was petitioned to

withdraw their self-governing rights on the ground that the country was at present in too disturbed a condition to make elections either safe or desirable. The Colonial Office, however, decided that the petition lacked sufficient endorsement, being also strongly opposed by Premier Sprigg, that such a step was not necessary, and that in any case it could only be enacted by Parliament. The Cape Colony constitution therefore stands, and the legislature is now in session. It would seem to be the braver course for the Cape politicians to face the situation and out of the unstable conditions of the country, which they urge as their excuse, to bring order, and thus assist the home government in the political organization of South Africa.

The restoration of industrial conditions will take even a longer time than the evolution of self-government. The war's effects are most apparent in the upsetting of the whole business and industrial life of the country, and these interests must not only be restored to as sound conditions as before, but must make progress considerably beyond and be developed on a larger and more permanent scale. This can only be effected in time. It will take the Public Works Department in Cape Colony five years to catch up with the work interrupted by the war, and in the other colonies the loss of time is aggravated by complete lack of organization and by native unprogressiveness. The task of reconstruction has, however, been commenced, and a quick revival of the leading industries is hoped for. The farms are being occupied and the mines are resuming operations. The Government has confidence in South Africa and even hopes to secure a part of the cost of the war by imposing a reasonable tax on the mining industry.

In all these contemplated improvements by which a great future is to be built up in Britain's new colonies, it is intended to let the Boers take just so large a share of the work, the responsibility, and the

credit as they themselves wish to assume. As has been already said, no prejudice is to be shown to the conquered race. But South Africa is too large a country for native races to possess it; like Canada, it needs immigration, and a large settlement of British people is looked for. Yet great as its prospects may be, it cannot offer the advantages that Canada does. It has even been declared by recent visitors to be unsafe for commercial investment and equally undesirable for the ordinary laboring man in search of employment and a home.

Taking Lessons from Canada

The more progressive of the South African people realize that the future success of their country depends in a large measure upon the introduction of modern methods from other nations. The war has marked a new era, and old things having passed away it is now time to inaugurate a policy of progress. In their willingness to adapt ideas from other countries the Boers are taking a wise attitude and one that will operate with their own industry to bring about a reign of prosperity. One of the countries from which they profess their willingness to learn is Canada, and a delegation of three wide-awake farmers was a short time ago appointed to visit us and investigate the conditions and methods of Canadian farming. What has brought success to Canada will no doubt apply also, to a great extent, to South Africa, and it will be an act of genuine imperial fellowship to pass along such ideas as we have ourselves matured. It will be remembered that some time ago it was reported an effort would be made to bring some Boer settlers to Canada; it is an infinitely wiser plan to encourage the Boers to return to their own country and to give them the benefit of our experience, which they may apply to their own conditions of life.

Cuba and the Philippines

A situation somewhat similar to that which confronts Great Britain in South Africa is facing the United States in Cuba and the Philippines. The important differences are that Britain is planning a permanent possession, while the United States is ruling her island colonies only temporarily, having already announced independence in one and contemplating at some distant date a similar step in the other. Yet for the time being the problems which followed the close of the three wars have certain points of resemblance. The establishment of a system of government, the husbanding of the country's resources and industries, and the pacification of the native peoples are fundamental essentials in each case. Methods of working them out, however, differ widely.

Cuba has had now over three months of political independence, being required only to acknowledge the "moral dominance of the American flag." The United States Congress fulfilled its pledge and thereby won deserved commendation. Military occupation was withdrawn, the government placed in the hands of a native ministry, and the Cuban republic started on its way rejoicing and with fair prospects. And yet within the three months signs of trouble appeared. Dissatisfaction was openly expressed, and the Cuban government assumed an attitude toward the United States not altogether filial. The reason was that while Congress had fulfilled its pledge of independence it had failed to give Cuba commercial justice. Cuba was in absolute need of financial relief, but political influence deterred Congress from the course of fair and generous treatment. The matter is summed up by the *American Review of Reviews* as follows:

Congress, in the opinion of the best intelligence and judgment of the country, was guilty of one great sin of omission in failing to live up to the moral obligation of the United States to do something for the economic

relief of Cuba. It would have been nothing more than decent to have admitted all Cuban crops of the present year to the ports of the United States duty free. We had taken control, and had spent Cuba's revenues freely in reconstructing matters according to our own ideas. It was due to our self-respect to give the new Cuban government a handsome send-off. Economic prosperity, as every one knew, was essential both to the success of Cuba's experiment in home rule and to the establishment of permanently satisfactory relations between Cuba and the United States. Certain Western agricultural interests, creditably eager to promote the development of the American beet-sugar industry, were used as a cat's-paw by a designing combination which, in turn, had power enough at Washington to prevent any action whatsoever.

Another writer remarks: "Cuba's present is dark with the gloom of industrial disaster and commercial stagnation. Her future is bright with the promise of peace and abundant prosperity."

In the Philippines a nominal peace exists; that is to say, civic rule has been in force since the early part of July, when an amnesty as generous as that granted by the British in South Africa was announced to all insurgents. Civil government has since been observed throughout the archipelago, and apparently with little difficulty. Here, too, is the interesting spectacle of a conquered people taking lessons from the victors, the notorious Aguinaldo having announced his intention to visit the United States and study American institutions.

Now that the war is over, what is the next step to be? A sentiment in favor of granting independence seems to be gaining strength. President Roosevelt himself has given a significant yet non-committal expression on this point:

"We believe that we can rapidly teach the people of the Philippine Islands not only how to enjoy but how to make good use of their freedom; and with their growing knowledge their growth in self-government shall keep steady pace. When they have thus shown their capacity for real freedom by their power of self-government, then, and not till then, will it be possible to decide whether they are to exist independently of us or be knit to us by ties of common friendship and interest."

The question remains, however, whether these people are really fitted for self-government. Cuba's experiment has not yet gone far enough to furnish parallel proof, and even if Cuba's autonomy

proved a success it does not necessarily follow that the same success would result in the Philippines. There is a feeling in the United States in favor of annexing Cuba, but it is only fair to say that it is by no means general or representative. The Philippines must remain for some time a still greater problem, and it may become an elephant on the hands of Congress. During the past summer much trouble has been caused by religious complications, and the case has been carried to Rome. But there can be only one feeling toward the United States, namely, a desire that her plans of peace and prosperity in the Pacific may meet with speedy success.

United States Elections

Congressional elections will be held throughout the United States early in November. The issues are important, though not in all cases very clearly marked, and the elections will be attended with the usual interest. Matters have already reached an acute stage in some of the states. Republicans and Democrats are opposed particularly on the old score of the tariff, which is complicated further by questions bearing on the control of the trusts. The Democrats claim that duties should be levied for purposes of public revenue only, and desire a revision of the Dingley schedules, thus opening up anew the tariff question. The Republicans, on the other hand, claim that the tariff as it exists at present is working well, that the country is prosperous, and that evidence is lacking that any public interest demands tariff changes.

As regards the trusts, a vigorous attitude has for some time been maintained by President Roosevelt, action having been taken against two concerns by way of test cases. The President's position has been endorsed by a number of Republican platforms, and the fact that their political opponents have thus taken the matter up will make it the more difficult for the Democrats to stake their claims

in that field, which they had hoped to have for themselves. The two questions of tariff and trusts are related in this, that the Dingley law as it now stands gives the trusts protection.

Bryanism has been supposed to be dead, but recent events have shown that in some of the western states it is still alive and likely to play a part in the approaching campaign. Free silver, however, will not be revived so long as the present satisfactory conditions under gold currency continue.

The weak point in the Republican armor is the failure to give relief to Cuba. In this the party did not follow the leadership of Mr. Roosevelt, whose efforts to secure some measure of assistance for Cuba this year were defeated by unwise deference to political influence. Had a sounder policy in this regard been adopted the prospects for a Republican victory in November would seem to be almost certain; and they are even now most excellent. Public approval is now expressed of the conduct of the war and consequent investigations in the Philippines, and general prosperity throughout the country is a powerful argument in favor of the party in power. Changes in some of the states are, however, sure to occur, sometimes due as much to the personality of the candidates as to any political principles which may be involved.

The Panama Canal

So far the project of connecting the Pacific and Atlantic oceans by a canal has not been affected by partisan politics, it being regarded as a purely business transaction in which the whole nation cannot but be interested. It is a stupendous undertaking and will require both skilful financing and skilful engineering; yet there are good prospects of its being carried through to completion. Inasmuch as a waterway through the land centre of the Western Hemisphere would well-nigh revolutionize maritime commerce it is a matter which will be eagerly followed

by the world at large, while the country which secures control of the enterprise will hold a strong position among the world-powers. The key to the situation is held by the United States. Naturally nothing can be expected from the countries through which the canal will pass. The narrow parts of the American continent are in the hands of weak and unprogressive Mestizo and Spanish republics, and an enterprise of this magnitude must be conducted by some foreign nation. It is equally natural that that nation should be the United States, the nearest at hand and the most directly interested. The Government of Colombia, within whose bounds lies the Panama country, is desirous that the work be taken up, and had the United States decided adversely the concessions would have been offered to some European power. But French capitalists made an attempt and failed.

Two entirely different propositions were before the United States Government. A canal in Nicaragua had been practically decided upon when, by the offer of the French company already operating, its rights and property in the Panama route were placed at the disposal of the Americans. This route was recognized as the better but had hitherto been out of reach; Congress decided just before closing to accept the offer, and the Nicaragua scheme has been abandoned. It will, however, be resumed and work at once begun should satisfactory terms with Colombia prove impossible. There is a difference in the length of the two routes of 130 miles. The Nicaragua canal would follow the course of the San Juan River for one hundred miles from the Caribbean coast, the natural course of the river being available for some distance, with canals and locks necessary elsewhere. This part of the route lies in a country dense with tropical jungle growth, whose swamps are alive with poison. For sixty-seven miles across Lake Nicaragua there is a naturally navigable course, and

then seventeen miles of canal digging will reach to the Pacific. The engineering difficulties are great, there being a fall of one hundred feet in as many miles from the Lake to the Caribbean Sea.

The route which will be followed at Panama is forty-nine miles long. A boisterous stream will be encountered and a heavy dam will be necessary. The digging is much less difficult than at Nicaragua, with five locks as against eight, and a lift of eighty-two feet, against one hundred, to the summit level. That this is the more practical route is evident in many ways. Being shorter, less time will be necessary for passage—twelve hours instead of thirty; the harbor facilities are superior; the annual cost of maintenance will be nearly a million and a half less; and the engineering work necessary is reduced by the fact that a considerable amount has been already done. The French company passes over its rights for \$40,000,000.

Congress decided strongly in favor of the Panama route, and the bill went to the President for signature, provided that he can secure a clear title from the French company and a satisfactory agreement with Colombia. It yet remains to arrange these terms, the United States insisting upon reasonable rights over the country through which the canal will pass, but Colombia being favorably disposed no serious difficulty is expected.

Protection in the West

The greatness of the Canadian West is being appreciated more and more by people outside our borders. The fame of our fertile acres has gone forth. Colonization naturally follows, and we are now adding to our population from fifty thousand to seventy thousand each year, most of whom are making their homes in the West. The new settlers of the West are chiefly foreigners, and necessarily so because with only six millions in all Canada we have ourselves no sur-

plus with which to people a section of the country itself capable of supporting from twenty to fifty millions. It is useless to cry "Canada for the Canadians," if by that is meant to keep this vast heritage for a present population that can never multiply fast enough to occupy it; but our aim must be to make Canadians of the people who are coming in, and our vaunted patriotism must be at once broad enough to adopt and adapt them to national citizenship and sound enough to convince them that "Canada for Canadians" means that the country's resources and advantages shall be retained for their and our benefit. How are we to convince either them or ourselves that this is so while we allow to aliens equal opportunities and advantages with our own people? For the fullest development of the West, or any other part of our country, a sound protective policy is necessary.

We need immigration in Canada, but the immigrants become Canadians; we need outside capital, but once invested here that capital may be made in its practical benefits Canadian capital. Valuable rights are being secured from time to time by American capitalists, but American capital in Canada, or capital from any outside source, is in no way a danger and is rather to be encouraged, provided that it becomes assimilated with Canadian interests and does not maintain its alien character. If an American manufacturer establishes a factory in Canada and makes in Canada what he sells in Canada, such an enterprise is practically Canadian, inasmuch as Canadian resources are utilized. But when an American pulp manufacturer, for example, feeds his factory with raw material carried across the border from Canada; or when an American grain-grower buys a farm in Canada and ships his grain via American ports or sells it to an American miller, Canada loses in both cases the benefits from her own products to which she is entitled and which would be hers if an adequate pro-

protective tariff required Canadian products to be manufactured in Canada.

In the West an altogether too large proportion of the trade is in the hands of American dealers and controlled from American centres. If certain classes of Canadian manufactures are not yet sufficiently developed to furnish the goods required, it is no reason why the American goods should be permitted entrance; it is undeniable that in the West particularly a marked preference is shown for American-made goods. But if the American manufacturer is to supply the Canadian market to any considerable extent he should at least be required to make his wares on Canadian soil, and a tariff would have the effect of his coming over, not with his wares but with his factory. He would then use Canadian material and labor, and so would deal in native products. A number of firms have already done this, and more would do it were it not that our protective policy is so lamentably weak that such a course is not necessary. Yet this is the only way in which commercial competition can be made fair to our own industries and at the same time give the latter encouragement and opportunity to develop.

A great future is in store for the Canadian West. It is a free land to all peoples, on certain conditions, but one of those conditions should be that while there is room and welcome for all, the commercial rights of Canada must be upheld and the exploitation of her natural resources must be directed toward the building up of a Canadian nation for a Canadian people. To effect this a protective policy is necessary.

Confidence in Our Own Country

It is a matter sufficiently important to call for repeated emphasis that Canadians have not as yet fully realized the possibilities of their own country. We are singularly lax in that patriotism which is founded on national geography. The soundest imperialism, an expression of which we hear much nowadays, is that

which begins at home, and federation with sister colonies and the mother country must be based on a national self-respect in which a certain independence plays a part.

As Canadians we need to work on the assumption, which is correct in itself, that this Canada of ours is the finest country in the world. Potentially it has no superior. Its resources are unlimited and its possibilities immense. We cannot, however, flatter ourselves so greatly on our achievements industrially. Our rate of growth has been too slow and our recognition of the country's greatness has been tardy. Progress has been made, and there are now signs of a great awakening, but it is idle for us as a people either to suppose that we are doing enough or that no more is possible. It is the worst kind of un-national heresy to uphold any other country as essentially better than ours while we have the natural advantages and the possibilities of making Canada second to none.

A number of Canadian senators recently urged greater confidence in our business institutions. What applies to business institutions may very well be extended to the country as a whole. Lack of confidence has been at the root of our tardy growth, and our own people are at fault. We have ourselves discounted the word "Canadian," and have unfortunately verified the honorless-prophet adage. At present it is in some places a name to conjure by, so suddenly has the tide turned, but it will also be a mistake to give our favor to anything Canadian simply because it is Canadian. Merit must be insisted upon, and we can only have merit in our institutions, manufactures, publications, and our industrial, moral, and social life as we work and talk, buy and sell, in a full and strong confidence in the land we live in.

Newfoundland and Canada

The confederation of the British North American possessions into one great political system is becoming a live question.

The admission of Newfoundland into the Canadian union is the only step necessary to this unifying of the Empire, and while there are difficulties in the way they are by no means insurmountable. There are at present two courses open to the island colony, confederation with Canada being one, and a reciprocity treaty with the United States the other. The Bond-Blaine treaty, which has been hanging fire for some time, provides among other things for the free entry of Newfoundland fish into the United States and the free supply of bait to American fishermen on the Newfoundland banks. A curious position is held by Newfoundland by reason of her having a monopoly of the bait supplies, upon which the American, Canadian and French fishermen are dependent. It is this feature which forms the key of the situation and enables Newfoundland as a third party to maintain an apparent indifference as to which way the case is decided. By discriminating against either Canada or the United States she can ruin the Atlantic fisheries of the one or the other, and so far as that industry is concerned the friendship of the island colony is worth having. Newfoundland would probably prefer the Bond-Blaine treaty to confederation, as free entry into the United States is considered of great importance. It is not likely, however, that this treaty will ever be signed, for the United States would gain comparatively little by it, having already fishing privileges under the *modus vivendi*. Moreover, Canada has opposed the treaty, and even if it does come into effect the Imperial promise has been given that no discrimination against Canada will be permitted, Canadian products being given the same treatment as American in the Newfoundland market.

By confederation, on the other hand, Newfoundland would gain important political advantages which would more than equal the commercial advantages which Premier Bond is endeavoring to secure from the United States. Her debt

of \$20,000,000 would be assumed by Canada; her public services would be taken over in the same way; and her government expenses would be greatly reduced. Financially, the burden of confederation would fall heavily upon Canada, but we would gain an important market, Newfoundland's annual trade amounting to \$7,000,000, only one-third of which now goes to Canada and nearly all of which would be diverted into Canadian channels if our goods were admitted free while all other goods paid a heavy duty. The control of the North Atlantic fisheries would also be in the hands of Canada, and instead of a commercial compact between Newfoundland and the United States, Canada would then be able to make her own terms, as lenient or as stringent as she might please.

The conditions have greatly changed since 1867, when confederation among the other provinces was effected. Newfoundland then had no debt and she feared the duties which she would have to pay should she join the Union. Her own import duties now amount to nearly \$10.00 per head of a population of 215,000. It would be to her advantage to become part of the Canadian Dominion, and it would at the same time accord with the natural destiny of British North America as one great political system. Sooner or later this completing of Confederation is sure to come.

Recent Labor Troubles

The last half-year has been remarkable for the number and serious importance of labor disturbances in various parts of the world. In foreign countries the most notable of these was in Belgium, where a gigantic strike, fomented by the Socialists, resulted in riots and bloodshed, as described in our June number. In England the labor element is more rational and no serious difficulty has arisen; but economic conditions are sure to be affected by the return home of the South African volunteers, a great majority of whom

will seek their places again in industrial occupations. In our own country the labor troubles have been marked rather by their number than by their grievousness. Such a restlessness among the workingmen as we have had this past summer is altogether unprecedented. There have been in all about twenty-five cases of disagreement between employers and employees, some of which took definite shape in more or less acute strikes, lasting from three days to a month, and others settled amicably without resort to the boycott system. In nearly all the cases the settlement of the difficulties took the form of a compromise, the workmen probably gaining as much as they had any reason to expect; and in only one or two cases were their demands unreasonable or in excess of what were fairly their rights. The cost of living is increasing, especially in the cities, and in times of general prosperity the man who toils deserves his wage. At the same time, it must be remembered that some of our manufacturing establishments are running on close margins and the employer's position is not always arbitrary.

Another interesting feature of the labor movement in Canada is the recent and present growth of unionism. Nearly all the trades are organizing into labor unions, with a systematic and definite fraternal benefit policy. The experiment is a comparatively new one in Canada, yet a great number of the artisan industries are already under the practical control of the unions, so far as discriminating rights and rates of wages are concerned. This condition has given rise to other conditions, and new machinery has become necessary. There is, for example, in Toronto a Trades and Labor Council, one of whose functions it is to secure observance of union rules by employers of labor. Employers with whom we have talked have expressed themselves as not opposed to unionism in principle, so long as it keeps within its present limits, but they object to the subservience

of Canadian trades unions to the executive control of American organizations, the Canadian unions being only branches of various orders in the United States. The labor people urge against this that they are not yet strong enough in Canada to organize independently.

The strongest excitement in labor circles has, however, been in the United States, where the greater multitudes of workers have felt more frequent need of redress. Two important centres of disaffection were Chicago, where the great meat-packing industries were tied up for a time by a series of strikes among the teamsters; and the Pennsylvania anthracite coal district, where the most serious strike of the year, the world over, has been in force. It has continued with a surprising persistence, having already lasted over three months, and the loss has been immense. A number of the mines have been permanently injured through non-operation, and when work is finally resumed a reduced staff of miners will be employed. The men have in some cases resorted to unruly measures, and while receiving some assistance from brother trades unions are admittedly in most unfortunate condition to face the coming winter. The operators are unyielding and with curious indifference to loss of business persist in maintaining their obstinate policy of resistance. Meanwhile both the United States and Canada are hoping for the end.

Successful Arbitration

Many of the recent labor troubles which were satisfactorily settled before reaching an acute stage owed their solution to the good offices of arbitration. In Canada that remedy was applied very successfully in several cases, giving valuable illustration of the practical benefits which might result from a permanent system of arbitration. The strikes in Chicago, referred to in the foregoing, were all settled by third party intervention. Such assistance has generally been welcomed by both the

opposing sides, reference to a disinterested party being at once a reasonable and a judicially dignified method of procedure. The public, too, has always welcomed arbitration. It is when the labor troubles begin to affect the public that they assume political importance, and the question of how far strained relations between labor and capital should be permitted to go is at present one with which the public are very deeply concerned. To a certain extent, indeed to a very great extent, a man is entitled to conduct his business as he himself sees fit and proper, and equally the men whom he employs are free to make such contract with him as best they can—it is not a matter of public concern so long as the ordinary course of business is not interrupted. But when public rights are prejudicially affected, that is, when the conflict of labor and capital begins to cause inconvenience to others, a stage has been reached when intervention is justified; what was before private business is now public business. The present restlessness in the labor world undoubtedly points to the baneful workings of an element of injustice, and business interests—political and moral—are considerably involved. The strikes are signs of the times. Sentiment is, however, rapidly gaining in favor of the arbitration remedy, the success of which may also be considered a sign of the times, and a better sign. Should it be compulsory arbitration?

In the farthest corner of the British dominions an advanced experiment is being made in the line of arbitration, Australia and New Zealand having adopted measures that are both stringent and unique. In the latter colony arbitration of labor differences is compulsory. The court which decides such cases has wide powers, its decision being final and its procedure in its own hands. The scheme has worked well. Both the employers and employees are pleased with the results, and the law appears to have been thus far wisely applied. Perhaps,

however, one reason of its popularity is that all the decisions since its inception have been in the direction of increased wages. New South Wales also has adopted the plan of an arbitration tribunal, consisting of a judge of the Supreme Court and two other members representing the respective sides of the case. Unions are encouraged and employers required to recognize them. The legislation concerning strikes and lock-outs is strict. The entire plan is considerably in advance of the New Zealand law and its success in actual application to labor disputes will be eagerly watched.

Another remedy is being applied in some prominent industries in the United States, in the form of regularly organized conferences of the employers and the employees, at which scales of payment and rules for working are drawn up. The system is practically that of two "Houses" in parliamentary session, and by a constitutional provision labor difficulties are avoided. This differs from the arbitration method in that it is preventive rather than remedial, yet its application to all the industries would doubtless prove that prevention is better than cure.

News Notes

The administration of the Yukon district has been divided into two parts, one for purely local purposes and the other bearing on federal interests.

One of the best advertisements which Canada has had was the Coronation arch in London. It was torn down immediately after the Coronation but its decorations of Canadian wheat were carried away in pieces as souvenirs.

The largest ship in the world, intended also to be the fastest, was launched from a German shipyard last month. She is 707 feet in length and her displacement is 19,500 tons. Her power will be 39,000 horse.



THE ONLY SURVIVORS OF A "MASTADON AGE"

BRITISH COLUMBIA

OUR PROSPEROUS PROVINCE ON THE PACIFIC—A LAND OF WONDERS
—BIG TREES, BIG MINES, BIG FISH, BIG FRUIT, AND BIG IDEAS—
A PROMISING FIELD FOR CAPITAL—A COUNTRY OF YOUNG MEN.

BY MRS. ARTHUR MURPHY

THE words Carlyle spoke of England are eminently applicable to British Columbia: "What a future, wide as the world, if we have a heart and a heroism for it." This is another way of saying that the destiny of British Columbia is as brilliant as her ambition chooses to make it. To give a succinct and comprehensive statement of this goodly land would exhaust all the

pages of this magazine. In climate, beauty, and prolificacy of resource she is unexcelled. Her favored position fits her to be a mart of nations. With an ocean frontage of 1,000 miles, she bears the same relation to the trade of the East and West that England does to the European continent.

The white witch of Winter finds no abode on "the slope." Here, the summer

sleeps but never dies. From the coast of Japan a warm current that is analogous to the Gulf Stream, comes to mitigate the icy breath of the North. The mercury never rises over 85 degrees and never dips under 32. Baths of the air are as wholesome as mineral baths. They intoxicate the Easterner with a strange and delightful sense of buoyancy. On account of the humidity of the atmosphere, from Autumn to Spring the rainfall is heavy, but the people are prepared for it and are not inconvenienced thereby. When snow falls it is just beginning, for it has to melt, but the rain runs away. Thunder and lightning are not accompaniments of the storms in the West.

Big Trees.

Whenever this Province is named we at once think of big trees. We have all heard of them, but the half has never been told us. The Dominion statistics give the total area of forest and woodland as 285,554 square miles, and of this only 2,000 is under lease. This timber is unequalled in quantity, quality, and variety. Over half a million dollars' worth is exported annually. One is amazed by the density of the forests on the coast. As much as 500,000 feet of lumber have been taken off one acre. This seems almost incredible to an Easterner who is accustomed to an average of 20,000 feet. The trees rise like a palisade as thick and straight as standing grain. The only survivors of a "Mastadon age," they have withstood the strife of centuries. The trees dig their monster claws deep into the rocky soil amid the moraines of glaciers long extinct. The huge girth is compacted with the reserved energies of ages. The rich irons of the mountains and the rains of a thousand summers have leagued to make them fit symbols of the mighty Canadian nation that will one day be among the foremost of the earth.

The prince of trees in the West is the Douglas Fir, known to the trade as the

Oregon Pine. It is named after a noted botanist, David Douglas, who explored New Caledonia in the early twenties. It averages from 5 to 6 feet in diameter and rises clear of branches with scarcely any diminution in size, for 150 feet. On the coast it sometimes attains the immense proportions of 350 feet, having a base girth from 30 to 60 feet. Scientifically, it is classed as standing midway between the balsam and spruce. It bears a great transverse strain and has the same specific gravity as oak. It never warps and can be worked up when fresh from the mill. It is used for shipbuilding, bridges, railway ties, masts, frames, and strong work generally.

The Red Cedar outgirths all other trees. Its rich coloring makes it valuable for joinery and its straight grain for furniture. It takes on a beautiful polish. The yellow cedar, though not so plentiful, is more durable timber.

The White Spruce is *par excellence* the wood for pulp manufacture. It is first cousin to the Douglas fir and grows to a great height. Its habitat is swampy or delta lands.

The Poplar, which is locally known as Cottonwood, is used for the manufacture of "Excelsior." Balsam is found in considerable quantities but is of little value commercially except for pulp. Other conifers are the hemlock, tamarack and yew.

Among the deciduous trees, the large leaf maple, vine maple, alder, and arbutus make first-class cabinet woods. The oak is gnarled, stunted, and of little use, but is very picturesque, presenting the appearance of dwarfed apple trees. Other woods are the elm, cherry, juniper, willow, birch, and crab-apple.

British Columbians expect that the completion of the Nicaraguan Canal will give an immense impetus to the industry.

There is no industry in British Columbia, not even mining, which gives promise of greater commercial value than the manufacture of wood-pulp and paper.

At present the heavy rate of freight to the Coast will not allow of the material being put on an equal footing with outside markets. The fine water-powers in the interior will indubitably be used for this purpose, and the mildness of the winters will enable the industry to be carried on throughout the whole year. An unlimited market is afforded by China, New Zealand, Hawaii, the Philippines, Asiatic Russia, Mexico, Fiji, and the West Coast of America.

There are eighty saw-mills in British Columbia, the annual cut running close on one hundred million feet. The desirability of conserving the forests does not seem to have entered the minds of the people. Everywhere great waste is evident. By forest fires and in the clearing of land, a great depredation is made annually. A study of the economics of forestry would inculcate the wisdom of husbanding their resources which must inevitably grow into enormous wealth.

Her Golden Treasure

The mineral region is a vast belt, 15,000 miles square, which has been described as an animal whose head and shoulders are in Yukon, the tail in Montana, but, whose main body lies in British Columbia.

The total output of the Province up to 1901 aggregates in value \$152,155,208. Of this \$62,584,443 has been from placer gold. This precious fruit of the rocks is an alluvial deposit resulting from glacial action. That the halcyon days of the placer "diggings" are not yet vanished is evident from the mining records. The yield in 1899 was \$1,344,900, and in 1900, \$1,278,724. That gold, silver, lead, copper, platinum, cinnabar, and coal have already given rich returns is shown by the fact that in 1900 their gross receipts amounted to \$16,344,751.

At this time, there is a lull in gold mining. It would seem that it is speculation, "the higher mathematics" of mining, that pays and not the mines

themselves. This is what British Columbia must set to rights. Capitalists who are on the "ground floor" absorb pretty nearly everything that is going in the way of money. The mines are in many cases over-capitalized. The history of a famous gold mine in this Province exemplifies this statement. A lump of gold was found by a Siwash Indian on a ledge where he shot a mountain goat. He showed the nugget to a mining expert who straightway bought the claim. The initial outlay was \$25,000. The stock was floated in England for \$900,000. The gold is still there but it is likely to remain for the produce is not equal to paying a dividend on the capital invested.

The recent crash in another British Columbia mine in which Lord Dufferin buried his wealth and reputation is another example. It is said that as much as \$5,000,000 was invested in this mine.

It was from a different cause that the "Slocan Star" was shut down. It belongs to Byron White, and was a real El Dorado of treasure. I have heard it described as a solid wall of silver, rich beyond computation. At the time of the depreciation of silver in the Western States, it fell in value too, and at present does not pay for development.

The matter of over-capitalization is one that the Government should deal with, but for some unstated cause it has hitherto been inert. Bernard McEvoy has succinctly summed up the situation thus:

"Gold mining seems to involve three processes. First, there is the adventurous explorer, who, with his pack, frying pan and gun, goes a-hunting for gold-bearing rock. He generally dies poor, frequently by the aid of poker and whiskey. Then there comes the wildcat, wolfish middleman, who sees the chance of a 'good thing' without doing much work for it—he is a rapacious animal, who should be shot on sight or hanged, but somehow this fate doesn't get to him. Finally, there are the hard-working managers and engineers, and operatives of the com-

panies of large and widely distributed capital, who recognize that gold extraction must be conducted on a commercial basis and commercial methods, that there are profits to be had in gold mining, but not extravagant ones."

Mr. McEvoy is quite right. All capitalists and managers are not jobbers and insatiable blood-suckers, but how is an innocent public to discriminate? All we can do at present is to think twice, think thrice, think several times before investing in their "hid treasure."

Nor are these the only obstacles that have retarded operations and prevented the work of development. The heavy cost of transportation of supplies and machinery by stage and sled have been very burdensome. The railways are not the pioneers of a new country but follow beaten tracks. They seek business for revenue. The completion of the Crow's Nest Pass has helped to remove this obstacle.

No district in British Columbia is more lightly mineralized than Rossland. The value of ore produced by this district in 1900 aggregated \$2,739,256, the shipments being 217,636 gross tons.

The output in Nelson district for 1900 was \$787,082. We recently visited a smelter at this place. It has a capacity of 370 tons and is connected with the celebrated Hall Mines by an aerial tramway over which the ores are brought from the mountain for treatment.

The Slocan country, a region lying between the Arrow-Head and Kootenay Lakes, is extremely rich in silver lead. The ore is high grade galena often carrying 800 ozs. in silver, and averaging 50 per cent. of lead.

The wages of a common laborer in the mines is from \$2.50 to \$3.00 a day, machine drill men get from \$3.50 to \$4.50 and engineers \$4.50.

Solon once told Cræsus that whoever had the iron would possess all the gold, but our Westernmost Province possesses both. She has enormous resources in her

iron deposits, but as yet they are unworked. Their development must await the establishment on the Pacific Coast of those industries which stimulate a demand for iron.

British Columbia has also "a goodly heritage" in her marvellous coal measures. In 1900 there were produced 1,439,595 tons of coal in the Province, the value of which was \$4,318,785. The railway passing through the Crow's Nest Pass has opened up a new mining empire. The coal seams are plainly visible from the coach windows. The Crow's Nest Co., Ltd., have 11,169 acres of coal lands—3,969 acres of this land bears cannel or gas coal. The other seams are bituminous and are adapted for coking. The authorized capital of the company is \$4,500,000.

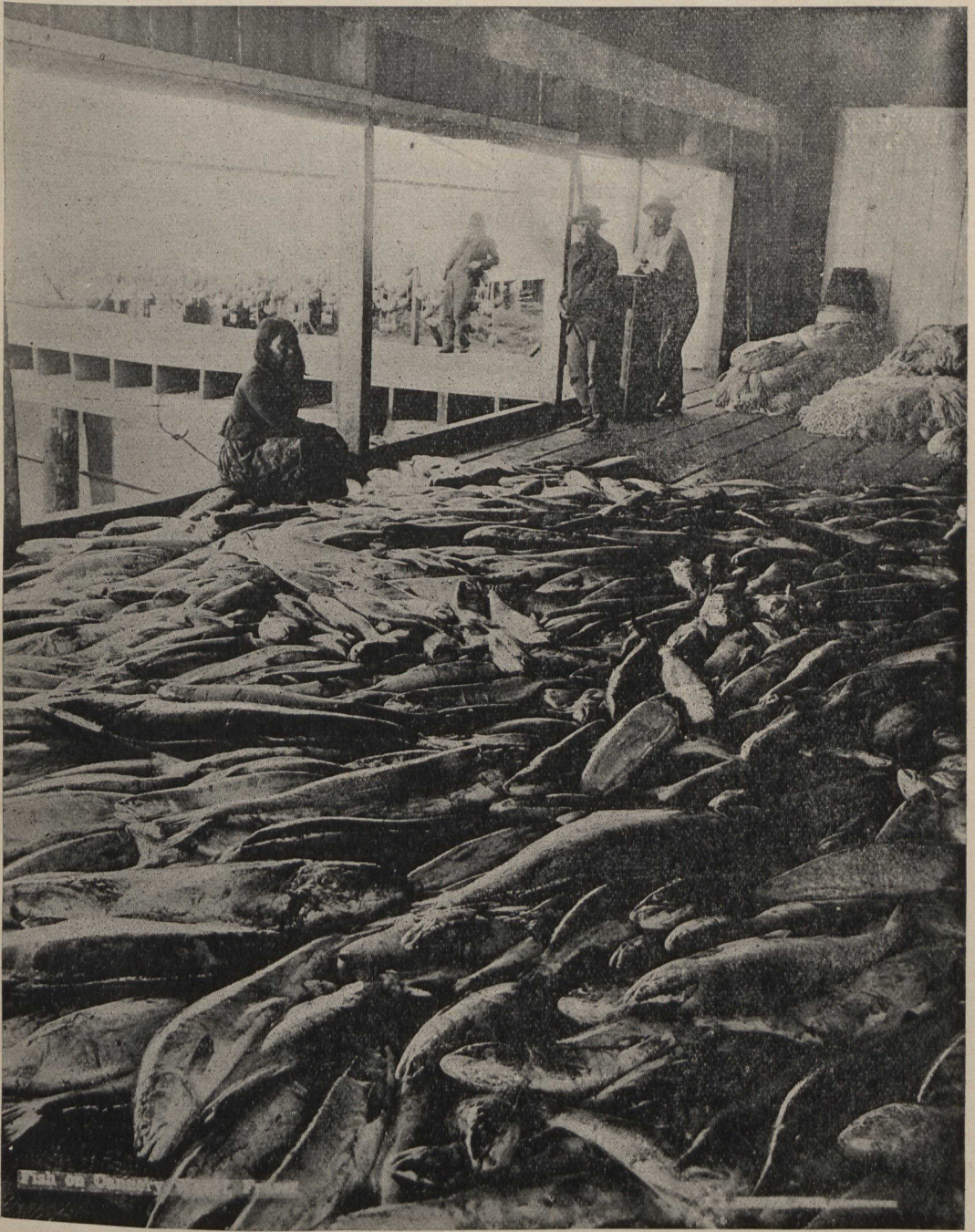
The poorer qualities of coal is used for coke. At Fernie and other places it is put into huge ovens and burnt for 72 hours. The coke is indispensable for the treatment of refractory ores. Eighty-five thousand one hundred and forty-nine tons of coke were used in 1900, the value of which was \$425,745.

The Dunsmuir coal mines at Vancouver Extension have an output of 2,000 tons per day. The Commox mines are inexhaustible and cover 300 square miles. This coal is the best in the world for steam purposes with the exception of the Welsh.

The coal mines at Nanaimo were first worked by the Hudson Bay Co., in 1835. Since 1851, the New Vancouver Co. have operated them successfully and increasingly from year to year. The British Pacific and United States squadrons are coaled from these mines.

"A Multitude of Great Fishes"

We sow the sea with fish. We plough it and reap it. The Greeks called it "the barren sea." Even Demeter, the goddess, could not reap any fruition from the sea. To betoken his madness, Ulysses ploughed the sands of the sea shore, but



Fish on Cannery Wharf, Fraser

FISH ON CANNERY WHARF, FRASER

we have changed all that. To British Columbians the sea is a great field. The ships are barns. She should claim the sea-gull as her emblem.

The report of the Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries for 1900 shows that the catch for the year amounted to \$5,214,107. There are in the neighborhood of seventy-five salmon canneries and each cannery costs from \$38,000 to \$40,000 when equipped.

The chief salmon river is the Fraser. This great waterway is 740 miles long. It is clay-colored, ugly, and turbulent. What instinct is it that hurls the spawning salmon through its hundreds of miles of flood? Is it reason or automatism? Is it internal or external stimuli? The swift current breaks their fins and wears holes in their skins. All die after spawning. The young fish come down in the Spring, stay near the mouth of the river for four or five years, and then go up 500 miles to spawn and die in turn. So thick are the fish during the six weeks of "the run" that it would be impossible at times to row across the river in a boat. They pack almost as if in a sardine tin. It is not unusual to see 2,000 smacks at the mouth of the Fraser. Each one catches 200 to 500 fish a night.

The salmon do not rise to the fly. There is a story afloat in British Columbia, that the English Commissioners who were appointed to determine the boundaries between the United States and Canada, gave up Washington and Oregon "becasue the blawsted fish wouldn't bite y' know."

During the season of six weeks, a man with a boat can easily make \$1,200. The fish come to his very doors. It is passing strange that the deep-sea fishermen of England, whose lives are a drearily monotonous struggle for existence, do not emigrate to British Columbia and find competency in a few years. Fishing on the West Coast is yet in its incipency and there is room for thousands of

fishermen. The emigration agents might exploit this industry more fully. Fish hatcheries have been established by the Government so that there is no danger of the rivers being depleted.

There are several varieties of salmon—the chinook, coho, sockeyes, dog, steehead, Dolly Varden, humpback and cut-throats. The sockeye is the favorite for canning. The largest of the Salmonidæ family is the quinnant, which vary in weight from 10 to 75 pounds.

The halibut is likely to prove a rival to the salmon in commerce. At present in its principal habitat, north of the Queen Charlotte Islands, it attains the weight of 200 pounds. In fair weather, a steamer will make the tremendous catch of 60,000 pounds in a couple of days. The halibut are packed in ice and shipped to the United States. Capital is needed to place this fishery on a firm footing.

At the Pacific Coast, the sturgeon grows to an enormous size, some of them tipping the scales at 1,000 pounds. They are not utilized to any large extent. Their roe when salted forms caviar, which experts have pronounced equal to the Russian article. Their bladders are manufactured into isinglass.

Oil-bearing fish are abundant. The Oolachan or "Candle fish" is about the size of a sardine and when dried will burn and give light. The oil from the liver of the rat-fish is used for watches and sewing machines. The dog fish are steamed in large retorts and a cheap and useful oil is evolved. It is, however, of inferior quality and would be much improved if subjected to proper refining processes.

In addition to these fish, whelks, clams, flounders, smelts, anchovy, cod, and herrings are found in large quantities.

For several years past the sealing operations have suffered severely owing to the low price of skins and the vicissitudes arising out of international issues. About \$250,000 worth are exported every year.

Agriculture and Fruit

As yet, farming is in a primitive condition. Comparatively few immigrants have applied themselves intelligently to the industry. The possibilities and temptations of mining have been too much for them. Owing to the heavy timber, the clearing of the land has been a "difficult proposition." It costs from \$150 to \$300 to clear one acre. A farm or clearing is usually designated as "a ranch." On a sound, economic, and healthy basis intensive farming will thrive.

The farming district lies mainly in the Fraser valley. In the Westminster District there are 350,000 acres of arable land. The south-western portion of Vancouver Island and the valleys of the Okanagan District comprise about half a million acres of rich soil. Other tracts are in the Nicola, Lillooet, and Similkameen, but these require irrigation.

Wheat yields heavily but is too soft for milling purposes. It is, however, valuable for poultry. An excellent quality of tobacco is grown in the Okanagan Valley, and there are indications that it will become an important source of wealth to the country. Kentish hops are grown successfully and bring the highest price in the markets, competing with the Continental and English products. Vegetables are a prolific crop in the fertile valleys. Potatoes yield from ten to twelve tons per acre, and garden truck and roots bring quick and large returns to the producer.

Small fruits are practically indigenous to the soil and yield enormously. The raspberries of British Columbia are the best in the world. They are the size of thimbles and the stalks grow ten and twelve feet high. Strawberries are very profuse in growth. We have measured some that were five and a half inches round. No country can produce more sumptuous or sweeter-blooded fruit. At Mackay's ranch, near Windermere, 3,000

pounds were obtained from one acre of ground. Plums grow in great profuseness. They "hang amiable" and as thick as currants on a branch. Grapes, peaches, and nectarines have long since passed the experimental stage. English varieties of apples succeed admirably, but the growing of apples which are indigenous to more rigorous climates are subject to exceptions. The trees have to be carefully watched, as they bear quickly and are apt to over-fruit themselves before maturity is reached. They wood quickly, too, and require generous pruning.

It is calculated on a conservative basis that a farm of twenty acres in fruit will return the owner \$2,000 per annum. It is an immense advantage to the orchardist that he has not to contend with the sudden barometrical dips which render fruit-growing so precarious in the other Canadian provinces. Summing up the situation, we might say that the farmers have many drawbacks, but they have equal compensations. Owing to the warm, humid atmosphere and long seasons, eternal vigilance is the price of immunity from second growth, noxious weeds and insect pests. In outlying districts, coyotes, wild horses, wolves, and panthers are troublesome and costly visitants. On the other hand, the great local demand and vast contiguous market to the West and North Territories and the vantage ground on the seaboard will tax the farmer to his utmost to supply and will fill his pockets and swell his bank account to an extraordinary degree.

The Capital City

The population of Victoria in 1901 was 20,821. It is situated on the Island of Vancouver, which is a veritable garden of Eden, only there is room in it for more than one couple. The Prince and Princess of Wales said of Victoria that it was the most beautiful city they had seen in their trip around the world, and

Rudyard Kipling declares it has the most equable and genial climate.

The harbor only affords accommodation for vessels drawing 18 feet of water, but its suburb, Esquimault, three and a half miles distant, is Britain's key to the Pacific. His Majesty's North Pacific fleet is stationed here. It is capable of berthing the whole British navy and of carrying vessels of any draught, the

in the "gold rush" towns. Although people of all nationalities rub shoulders in this beautiful City by the Western sea, the majority are English and do not believe in the strenuous life. With them, it is "Business before pleasure if you like, but business without pleasure never." There are rude people from the Eastern provinces who say if you go to their offices at 11 o'clock they are not down yet.



PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, VICTORIA

average depth being 45 feet. The Roadstead outside the harbor is safe and commodious. It is called the Royal Roads. The dry dock will not be crowded by the biggest ship, for it is 450 feet long, 90 wide, and 26 deep. There is also a naval hospital and arsenal at Esquimault.

Victoria might be centuries old, it moves in such well-worn grooves. There is not the fever of living that is manifest

At 12, they have gone home for lunch. At 1 o'clock they are not back; at 3 they have gone home for the day.

The Parliament buildings are acknowledged to be the most beautiful structures in Canada. There is some dissatisfaction in British Columbia because "the Victoria Ring" were instrumental in having the buildings here in one corner of the Province. Some M.P.P.'s have to travel

1,000 miles to attend the sessions. Vancouverites say squeemishly that they will eventually turn the building into a lunatic asylum. Disappointed politicians say it is one already.

The people of this Province have faith and hope, but no politics. Reformers and Conservatives are not so designated. The people cannot explain the position of affairs themselves. It used to be the Mainland pitted against the Island, but now the government seems to consist of factions, so that the people are "log-rollers" in more senses than one. They hold themselves to be isolated from eastern political opinions. Things that are of paramount importance in Ottawa do not touch Victoria. The people have come West to earn their bread, to build up trade, and develop the resources of the province, hence their interests are not understood or recognized in the East. Be that as it may, the government is not considered to be at all ideal. The dominating spirit seems to be "Joe" Martin of Vancouver. The Victorians call him uncomplimentary names. While it is true that he does not belong to the modest violet type, nevertheless, he is a man of brain power as well as horse power and is not wanting in the elements of character which tend to political success. He is, however, a trifle too discursive in his speeches and has a throaty voice. From the view-point of the ladies' gallery, the Parliamentarians appear to be wide-awake men of excellent presence, and if comparisons were not odious, we might institute one or two in favor of the "log-rollers."

The Terminal City

Vancouver is on a hill between two arms of the sea. Her population is 26,196. The harbor, Burrard Inlet, is landlocked and can float the deepest draughted ships. English Bay to the south is a roadstead with the best anchorage, and a short breakwater would make it into as good a harbor as the Inlet.

The first thing that strikes you about Vancouver is its up-to-dateness. It is

not wanting in any good thing that makes for the commonwealth or commonwealth. It is true that a restless speculative spirit caused by the gold fever is palpably present, but while the mountains are there and the metal is in them, we must look for its spell to fall on the sons of Adam and their greedy shovels.

Money is free. It does not get time to rust. There is no copper coin. If you buy a pennyworth, you must pay five cents for it; twelve and a half cents is only "a bit." The "almighty dollar" is easily won and almost as easily spent. This is not an unmixed evil either, for any class of people that live from hand to mouth will ever remain an impotent inferior class.

The scenery might best be described as "ferocious." This is particularly applicable to the mountains. They say the God of Wine mapped them out and the God of Muscle tore them into their fantastic shapes.

The large preponderance of male population is noticeable. Vancouver is a city of young men, and youth is ambitious. The difficulties of pioneering is stiffening them into self-reliance. They are united on all that conduces to the welfare of their city. What matters it that they come with only two hands in their pockets? The near future holds an era of splendid prosperity for them.

When people are healthy and prosperous they are instinctively and genuinely hospitable. Nothing surprises an Easterner more than the big-handed, big-hearted generosity of British Columbians. In the years that are to come, this will be a home for old nations that are worn out with wealth, war, and wine. Nor need they fear an influx of weaklings, for the environment of the West will recast and mould men into generous pattern. Families that are now fettered to the bellows and anvil, helpless, hopeless, hungry, will have time to "loosen, halt, and regather their dreams" in the glorious, abounding, open West.

May these things be!



INDIAN CURLERS

INDIAN CHILDREN AT HOME

By JANEY CANUCK

And I think that saving a little child
And bringing it to its own
Is a dern sight better business
Than loafing around a throne.

—COLONEL JOHN HAY.

WINNIPEG curlers have no conceit. They had a great deal once, but that was before the Indian lads of the Elkhorn Industrial School literally wiped the ice with them. In the bonspiel the Indians obtained fourth place in a competition of seventy-six clubs. A prominent member of a beaten team said: "They not only play a good game but they play a gentlemanly game." We had heard all about it in the

Prairie City, so when Mr. A. E. Wilson, the Principal of that Institution, invited us to visit Elkhorn we accepted without even waiting to consider.

It was nearly a ten hours' "run" from Winnipeg, but in Manitoba that is only a few blocks and does not signify anything of account. We arrived at the witching hour of 1.30, were bundled into a smart trap and driven across the moonlit prairie to the new home of the Prin-

cial. Do not conjure up in your mind's eye a mission-house of logs with mud-stopped chinks and a "lean-to" at the back, the puny offsprings of haste and economy that so often harbor Indian mis-

strate that aesthetic taste and inexpensiveness are by no means incompatible with solid comfort. It was in every sense of the word a "Wee bit ingle blinkin' bonnily."



A GROUP OF INDIAN CHILDREN

sionaries. On the contrary, you must think of a handsome villa with strong construction lines. The interior joinery and floors are of oiled woods showing the undulations of the grain. The rooms have been furnished chiefly to demon-

"Babbie" had tea and sweetmeats for us. "Who is Babbie?" An Indian—"a fair girl graduate" now one of the staff.

Beautiful Babbie! whose olive skin has a mantling of red, and warm glowing

beauty. Babbie, with her black, deep-lighted eyes that have strange depths of unstirred passions and whose lips would pale the traditional cherry.

Babbie, slim and supple as a stalk of maize; sweet and unaffected of disposition—but I shall not enlarge on the amplitude of Babbie's charms lest the Elkhorn home be suddenly overwhelmed with young men interested in missionary work.

The School

The first school was built here in 1889, and six years later it was entirely destroyed by fire. For four years Mr. and Mrs. Wilson bravely continued to carry on the work of battling against well-nigh overwhelming odds. In 1899 the Hon. Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, interested himself in the matter and the school was taken entirely under Government control. The present school, residence, shops, laundry, gymnasium and stables were erected, the cost of which totalled nearly \$50,000. The older pupils under the direction of competent workmen performed much of the work, thus acquiring a practical knowledge of house-building which they could not have obtained in any other way.

The school is of brick veneer with a mansard roof and rests on a stone foundation. It is built in the shape of the letter T and is four stories high. A handsome tower and broad flight of steps add balance and dignity to its exterior. The main floor is divided into well-equipped school-rooms, a dining hall, an office, and a sitting-room for the staff. The basement contains wash-rooms and bath-rooms, the latter being fitted up with shower baths. The hot-water furnaces, kitchen, store-rooms, and larder are also on this floor.

The dormitories are four in number and each contains thirty beds. Every child has a clothes closet, and if you peek therein, you will find that the little Indian miss has her tiny share of treasure and

finery stored away, just like her white sister. The water-tanks are on the fourth floor and are built into the framework of the building. They are kept full by a hot-air pump, thus supplying water to all parts of the building and being a safeguard in case of fire.

The sick rooms on the top floor are well equipped. In one room an Indian youth lay dying. "You set your heart on a promising Indian boy," said little Mrs. Wilson, "then you notice dark streaks under his eyes and he does not eat. In six months we lay him in our little cemetery. He just fades away."

It was not the speech that struck me so much as the affectional force of the speaker. The hardest thing to get rid of is race prejudice. We all start with it, few graduate, and yet all men of all shades are the same. It is only the surface that is different. Mrs. Wilson seems to have entirely forgotten it. She only sees the needs and latent possibilities of her dusky wards. She was a Miss Vidal, of Sarnia, Ontario, and is a beautiful refined woman of engaging personality.

Speaking of the sick rooms, they tell us that their most dreaded disease is measles. It is more serious with the Indians than scarlet fever, for it is usually succeeded by pneumonia. Tuberculosis makes its appearance in sore eyes and swollen glands, for nearly all the children carry its taint in their system, but sanitary surroundings, nourishing food, warm clothing, and regular habits are working wonders in combatting its dread advance.

The pupils come from different tribes, the Piegans, Bloods, Blackfeet, Crees, Chippeways, Salteaux, Sioux being here represented. The old tribal feuds have passed away and are succeeded by brotherhood and "the piping times of peace." Perhaps in a golden age to come the English, French, German, Dutch, American, Russian and Chinese will also have learned to eat off the same plate.



INDIAN MUSICIANS

Indian Boyhood

In order that we might be introduced to them, we were taken into the huge hall where they had just dined. An ear-splitting round of applause greeted our entrance and there was no way out of it except through speeches and congratulations, followed by more hand-clapping and reciprocal smiles. On closer acquaintance, I found them to be shy and reticent. The little boys were afraid to tell me their names, but slyly looking into their labeled hats which they respectfully carried, I was able to "guess" every time. Nothing could exceed their astonishment, and they would probably burn me as a witch were I back on the Reserve.

Somebody has said that a boy should be whipped whenever caught, because he had been in mischief or was going in. This is not applicable to the taciturn Indian, for the first thing that strikes a teacher when he enters the arena of Indian work is the fact that no time need be wasted in endeavoring to keep the children at their work, as is the case in white schools. They will attend to that part of the business of their own free-will and accord.

On the Reserves, an Indian lad's life is a book without pictures. His existence is set to slow music. From his earliest years he looks forward to the day when he can read his title clear to the coveted term of "brave." The ordeal is so gruesome that one shrinks from picturing it. On the day appointed, which is one generally set apart for the mystic "Sun Dance," the whole tribe is assembled and the youthful candidates are suspended from the trees, not by the hands or even feet, which in all reason would be harrowing enough, but thongs of buckskin are passed underneath the sinews of the chest and back which have been laid bare for that purpose. These lacerated muscles bear the weight of the whole body and drag on the other sinews in agonizing tenseness. At the same time the youth's

female relatives cut small pieces of flesh from his arms to test his power of endurance. Should he flinch once or even groan, all his sufferings count for nothing, but most of the youths bear it with Spartan-like fortitude, not one trace of the ghastly torture writing itself on their immobile faces. Stoicism reaches its zenith in "the noble red man." Their taciturnity and sedateness invite your curiosity. Impassive and preoccupied in mien they seem pitiless, unfathomable types of the Pharaohs. Some way or other they impress you with the uncomfortable sense of "taking you in." They do, too, and it would doubtless be a thorn in our conceit if we knew what they think of us. If this natural reserve and strength of will were turned into proper channels, the result could not but be admirable, and we feel that the government in establishing these schools, has taken the right steps to accomplish this very desirable end.

Routine

One of the weakest points in an Indian's character is his absolute ignorance of system in any shape or form. Once an Indian boy realizes the fact that his work will be done more easily and quickly when controlled by a schedule, he will adopt it cheerfully and willingly. That regular methods of living are instilled into the children's minds, is seen by the following Summer Time Table:

Time.

- | | |
|-------|---|
| a.m. | |
| 6.00 | Rise, wash and dress. |
| 6.30 | Roll call in the schoolroom. |
| 7.00 | Breakfast. |
| 7.30 | Preparation classes. |
| 8.00 | Prayers in schoolroom. |
| | After prayers go to work. |
| 9.00 | Morning school. |
| 12.00 | Dinner; 10 minutes allowed for washing. |
| p.m. | |
| 12.40 | Pupils leave dining hall. Kitchen girls remain. |



A RECRUIT

From this it will be seen that during the week, both boys and girls divide their hours equally between the trades and the schoolroom. Those who go to school in the mornings work physically in the afternoons. On Wednesday afternoons there is a general inspection of the Institution by the Superintendent, after which the boys are instructed in fire drill, and the band holds its practice.

All the children are passionately fond of music, and the Principal recognizing in it a healthy outlet for their emotions, does not stint them during their hours of recreation.

The boys learn carpentering, shoemaking, gardening, saddlery, and farming. From his childhood the boy is trained to use his knife and consequently it is in trades that involve knife-work that they are especially adapted. Farming in Manitoba, for the laboring man, means summer work and winter idleness, but if he has a trade to occupy himself with during the cold weather, then he is at once placed in a position of competency. There are 360 acres of land in connection with the Institution.

The girls are taught cooking, knitting, washing, and housework generally. They thoroughly understand all the intricacies of "band and gusset and seam" for they make their own frocks and underwear. It is to be lamented that this industrial element is not incorporated into our public school system.

What They Say

The quaint remarks and dialects of some of the children are well worth repeating. For instance, two boys wanted to comb their hair. One of them said to the other, "I go hair my comb." "Ugh!" replied his friend, "What for right you don't say it?"

A teacher recently asked one of the pupils what lbs. stood for. "Elbows, I guess," was the unexpected reply.

Francis had prepared a piece to recite at the entertainment and went up to the

- p.m.
- 1.00 All afternoon workers go to work.
 - 1.30 Afternoon school.
 - 4.30 School closes.
 - 5.00 Boys leave trade shops.
 - 5.30 Supper.
 - 6.00 Children leave dining hall.
 - 7.00 Prayers. Roll call.
 - 8.30 Small pupils go to bed.
 - 9.30 Medium pupils go to bed.
 - 10.00 Senior pupils go to bed.
- All lights out at 10.15.
Dormitories inspected by the staff at 10.30.

platform with beaming face evidently expecting to make a sensation. With laughter in his eyes and on his lips he began, "There's a good time coming boys." Something about his joyous tone made all present laugh, and when some naughty little boy in the rear seat suggested aloud, "He tell lie that one," all went off into roars of laughter and poor Francis and his piece suffered a complete collapse.

Indian Babies and Girls

There are several papooses in the school,—children of the Indian staff—velvet-eyed babies and weanlings, who

service and prove to be really "neat-handed Phyllises."

A freshly recruited girl from the Reserve is not always promising material, she is often taken from a hut or tepee where there is nothing to live on and plenty of it. She is wretchedly ignorant of the simplest sanitary laws and the yoke of restraint lies heavily on her. Very often her vocabulary seems restricted to the words "I dunno" or "I won't." It is only under years of gentle and refining influences that they become like the beautiful "Babbie."

In their leisure hours, tennis, quoits, bean-bags, ping-pong, curling, football,



WORLD'S FAIR AWARD, CHICAGO, 1893



WORLD'S FAIR AWARD, CHICAGO, 1893

have won their way into the hearts of the girls and consequently are very much mothered. One recalls a stage incident wherein a stylishly dressed woman was elaborating to her husband on the culture and perfectly useless accomplishments of their daughters. At last, like the practical man that he was, unable to longer endure the recital, he burst forth into the terrifying question, "That's all very well Ma'am, all very well, but *can either of them wash a baby?*"

The girls are often married from the Institution and go to live on the Reserves, where their houses are kept in apple-pie order and serve as models to their less instructed sisters. Others go out to

and skating serve to keep them in health and spirits. For two years in succession the boys captured the cup of the Western Football League. Their medals and diplomas for play and work make a pretty showing. At the Columbian Exhibition, Chicago, they won the medal for the best exhibit of Indian pupils' work, and in 1893 the Indian Commissioner awarded a flag to Elkhorn as being the best Industrial school in Manitoba and the Territories.

The Principal, Mr. A. E. Wilson, is a son of the Rev. E. F. Wilson, who for many years had charge of the Shingwauk and Wawanosh Homes at Sault Ste. Marie, and inherits his father's stalwart

endowments of mind and character. He is a wide-awake man who does not "see through a glass darkly," but looks out with clear eyes on all Indian problems. He treats his wards with courtesy and consideration, but withal firmly. His methods are not so much summed up in the words "go on" as in "come on."

Hundreds of Indian children have been reared and trained by Mr. Wilson, and nothing is more certain than that his personality will be the main factor in shaping their futures, and their influence for good throughout the eight tribes which they represent. His position is assuredly a big one and he is quite big enough to fill it.

BRITISH COLUMBIA WILD FLOWERS

MRS. ARTHUR MURPHY

IN British Columbia the Poll-tax and Disability Act may keep out the Chinese, but never the sly seeds that find their way hither and hide in the mountains, meads, and forests. Seeds are "Vegetable tramps," says John Burroughs: "they are going east, west, north, south. They walk, they fly, they swim, they steal a ride, they travel by rail, by flood, by wind; they go underground, they go above, across lots and by highways." The vegetable life like the fires of Promethens, cannot be extinguished on our planet, for the plants throw their pollen and seeds on the threshing floor of the earth and the wind is the flail that beats them hither and thither. Called out by the *reveille* in Spring, they peep out through the resurrection tints of the grass till the earth's carpet is a riot of capricious colors rivaling the Eastern praying-rug. Gold twists with purple in gay audacity, while blue, scarlet, and yellow form a happy triple alliance. They are Nature's bright mosaics.

The violets grow in family groups but never with spendthrift prodigality. Sir John Lubbock says that the ants sow the violets, for they carry the seeds to their nests. The blue violet is a harbinger of the Spring. It has a sly habit of curtaining itself with its own leaves. The white violet, too, is "clothed with humility," but its hidden secret steals out

"sweet smelling as a thousand perfumes." They are the "angels of the grass," and like angels, rarely seen. "So sweet are violets," writes Christina Rossetti, "that violet is but a second name for sweetness." It makes a great difference in regard to its personal appearance where a flower happens to grow. The blue violet is reared in shady dells and sprinkled over the hillside. It droops sadly after being picked, just as shy, modest flowers are wont to do.

The dandelion makes no secret of his presence, but he is far less common on "the slope" than in Eastern provinces. Why are we prone to despise this:

"Dear common flower that grows beside the way
Fringing the dusty way with harmless gold?"

"A mean flower," yes! but "the meanest flower that grows gives thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears." Once in the springtime, we twisted their sun-kissed blooms into wreaths for a sunny head, and when the dandelions were "changed to vanishing ghosts" we longed for "the touch of a vanished hand." They say, the gipsies call the dandelion the Queen's great hairy dog flower—a number of words to one stalk. There is a place in England, in Kent County, called Dandelion Castle and it has a bell with this inscription:

"John de Dandelion with his great dog
Brought over this hill on a mill cog—"

Within a hundred yards, we find as many varieties of flowers, for it is "long about knee-deep in June." The snake-lily is a queer thing. Its dark brownish-green coloring and the odd way it droops and wriggles about on its stem, reminds us that its name is not inappropriate.

It is in deep leaf mold that the Dutchman's Breeches blow. Its grain-like

"Barefoot boy with cheek of tan,
With thy red lip redder still,
Kissed by strawberries on the hill."

The triune leaf of the wood sorrel is prettier perhaps than its flower. This is one of the plants that conspicuously "sleep" and folds its leaflets at the approach of night. It lies on the ground



THE TRILLIUMS TROOPED DOWN THE HILL IN SERIED RANKS LIKE A
WHITE-BANNERED ARMY

tubers are white tipped with pale yellow. They grow in a raceme on leafless scapes and are perhaps the prettiest of the wood-dwellers. The cultivated species is called "the bleeding-heart."

The wild strawberry smiles a greeting at me from its shelter 'neath the feathery frondage of a giant bracken. I never pick one without thinking of Whittier's lines:

in little bunches or clusters. The sorrel belongs to the geranium family and comes from a word meaning sour. It blooms all summer and pickle-loving school girls are pleased with the acid juice of its leaves.

The sheep sorrel which grows hereabouts can claim no relationship but belongs to the buckwheat family. It is a pernicious weed that grows riotously,

and should be called the farmer's bane. In color it is a pretty terra-cotta.

It was here in "the far west" that I first saw the skunk cabbage, which is a coarse, singular plant with shining, heart-shaped leaves and ill odor. I find it in soft places, for it loves darkling ground, and the woodmen tell me that the bears eat of it. Push back the wide-flapping, aquatic leaves and you will find that each is a cemetery for the bees and insects that are attracted by its abominable odor. I have no doubt from its similar formation, it is cousin to Jack-in-the-pulpit, that rakish looking fellow with his striped suit which reminds us of the conventional circus clown.

The woodmen are nothing if not practical. They always tell me the utility of each plant. That is how I know that the Oregon grape-root is an excellent blood purifier, and that the marsh marigolds are agreeable and wholesome as "greens." The botanical name of the marigold, *caltha palustris*, is a suitable one, for it means "golden cup." Indeed, it looks very much like the buttercup except that it is more thick and stalky. "How does it grow?" By an inexplicable and unerring process of Nature, it turns the mud and sugar into starch, into bright yellow food for the bees and some day it will be honey for us.

The marsh cress, which belongs to the mustard family, grows beside the marsh marigold and its botanical name, *nasturtium palustre*, is no less appropriate, for translated, it means "twisted nose," alluding to the effect of the pungent leaves when eaten.

The Iris or *fleur de lis* is the proud queen of the marshes. Her blue, yellow, and white are a brilliant blazon of heraldry. Nature has lavished the richest of her colors on "the flag," touching her petals with a surpassing brilliancy and defying the deftest artist to touch her wondrous beauty. She is named for the goddess of the rainbow Iris, a divinely radiant maiden, borne in swift flight on golden wings as a messenger of the gods.

Before leaving the marsh, I pluck some modest pimpernels. They are delicate white flowers that grow in racemes on smooth, slender stalks.

There is a shallow gorge in this forest where a few weeks since our woodland lilies, the trilliums trooped down in serried ranks like a white-bannered army. They are all gone now to make way for the full-toned glories of summer. Gone, too, is the blue wind-flower with her dew-filled chalice:

"The coy anemone that ne'er uncloses
Her lips until they're blown on by the wind."

In their place clambering vines describe curves and spirals in athletic evolutions. The wild pea is everywhere evident. Its inconspicuous flower called "the old maid's bonnet," droops its head in a manner altogether coquettish.

The slender tendrils of the clematis or Virgin's bower are starred with rayed blossoms and twist in and out for mastery with the assertive vetch. The clematis was a foreigner from Japan, but some there are who tell us she came from the garden of the gods. Be that as it may, she has so firmly planted herself on "the slope," we may almost call her an indigene. Later in summer, the heads of the fruit with their airy appendages will once more robe this gorge in white. In the deep mosses, the deep, deep mosses of "Flora's Paradise" one may look for and find "the sweet forget-me-nots that grow for happy lovers." They peep out of their soft green beds with the placid eyes of a sleepy baby.

The sweet briar with its vicious thorns grows everywhere. Originally it was white, but in Eden young Eve kissed an open rose and straightway it drew its red from her lips. It was a strange coincidence that even as I was thinking of Eve, a small dark head should appear from 'neath the bush—an adder, a twisting, crawling thing with a deadly tooth. In an instant my heel was on his head and again the woman and the snake fought

for mastery. Many snakes are entirely harmless and our fierce hatred towards them is unaccountable. I used to think it was because of the serpent's pranks in Eden, but men do not love Eve the less for her part therein. Is it because the snake was condemned to eat dust all the days of its life? But the snake does

color language by means of flowers and natural objects. Our old words seem effete. It were better to say spearmint green, larch green, wasp yellow, humblebee amber, raspberry red—ah!—oh!—It must have been the Devil's Club that so fiercely struck me as I passed through its giant foliage. My face quivers and burns



THE DEVIL'S CLUB

nothing of the kind. I am still seeking light.

The sweet clover carpets the earth in wide washes of color, with here and there restful interludes of green spearmint. Its tang and freshness offsets the sick-scented odor of the clover. This mint comes of a very important family. It has 136 genera and 2,600 species.

We need to build up a fresh system of

as though stung by a million nettles. There is only a scolding chipmunk to witness my agony. He seems to be very cross with me for walking blindfold into such a trap. He imprecates me freely, and in at least three different tongues calling me several kinds of a fool. Applying soft, wet clay to my throbbing flesh, I lie down on a dry bed of last year's bracken and await relief. Our good

Mother Earth has always a balm for her hurt children and she has one for me, for soon I have forgotten my pain and find myself lazily contemplating the freaks and fantasies of the woodland.

Hemlock, cedar, maple, fir, oak, dogwood, wild-cherry, and evergreen arbutus jostle each other like politicians struggling for a foothold. On a rock that is as big as the parish of St. Swithin's in London stands a huge pine. It is no mushroomic growth of yesterday. One of the oldest and most stupendous vegetable products existing on the earth, it is over 60 feet in girth. A sapling in the days of King Solomon, it is now one of the pillars of the State and a very Anakim among trees. The stone is clutched in the tentacles of the pine roots as though by an octopus. Yet the roots of these mammoths have not depth comparable with their height and a storm works great havoc among them. Wherever the eye wanders, the trees are stripped of branches on one side, sometimes on both, by the sudden fall of their neighbors. The moss hangs from the wounded limbs in long trails like wool on sheep before shearing time.

The sad conifers are never tremulous or trivial. The sun glows through their dark green branches as through a Gothic window and fills me with "reverential wonder." When "Wind, the grand old harper strikes his thunder harp of pines," you may hear wondrously weird tones, a soft human sobbing, a subtle, sibilant sweetness not all of sorrow, nor all of joy either, but merged together.

The bark of the cedar stained by the hues of its own enormous growth, spotted with close-grown lichens and "toned down" by centuries, is in itself a panel to study. The copper birch is a woman—an Indian. In an old stump filled with the decay of its own wood, sword ferns and golden rods have taken root, flourishing in death. The golden-rod is not yet in bloom. Its showy, pampas-like plume and falling fountain of color predict the autumn.

Through the perspective of the trees, now and then I get glimpses of the Coast Range higher up. I go thither nearly every day and lose myself in wonder and admiration. A sceptic "tenderfoot," I had pictured the mountains as arid and destitute of vegetation, or at best, producing the spectral sage-brush, that emblem of barren desolation. On the contrary, boon nature has scattered her mountain children far and wide. Nowhere else on earth will the lover of floral beauties find such rich and varied hues.

On the canon sides, I find the *Castilleia* or "Indian's paint brush." It is hardly a flower and yet more than a leaf. It is like a bunch of leaves with scalloped edges, half green and half red and breaking into flame-color at the tips.

The flower of the mountain coral resembles the English meadow-sweet. It belongs to the orchid family. Its roots are like a coral branch and feed on the roots of other plants.

Cleopatra, when she received Marc Antony in Cilicia, had the floor covered eighteen inches deep with roses, but the water-courses of the mountain sides have acres and acres of roses whose inflorescence would shame such a small feat. No Turk could tread here, for he holds the rose-leaf owes its origin to the perspiration which fell from Mahomet.

The flowers of the salmon-berry are so big that they might almost be taken



THE CONE OR COLUMN FLOWER.

for roses. The fruit is the same as our raspberry only pinker, larger, and not so well flavored. The wild currant or "ribes," larkspur, dogwood, hydrangea,



SHOOTING STAR OR DODECATHEON

shooting-star, and the orange honeysuckle brighten up the dun rock masses. The tall, graceful spiræa grows in great abundance. It has a soft hairiness over

the flowers and is the ghost of the golden-rod.

You can smell the delicate perfume of the Linnea long before you find its blossom. The flower is pale pink and bell-like in shape. In Norway it is the bridal flower. The Canadian bridal flower, the wild orange or syringa grows nearby. Its languorous sick-scented odor goes clear through the soul of me.

The columbine is a wild mountaineer and nods its greeting from a cleft in the rock or from a shady nook among the foothills. Nature's artist dips her brush deep into the red and paints the exterior of the columbine. She dips again and lines its cornucopia with yellow. It is the State flower of Colorado, and well it may be, for its ornamentation is completed by its insignia of office, five spurs, one to each honey-laden sepal.

A queer plant is the cone or column flower. At first I passed it by thinking it to be some common wild flower gone to seed. The bright colored rays that droop from the long, peduncled, showy heads are scented with pollen strongly resembling the ravishing odor of the wild grape.

The whole mountain slopes of the Pacific Coast are a vast treasury where for years to come the botanist may explore untrodden and inviting fields.

FROM "LEAVES OF GRASS."

By WALT WHITMAN.

Come, I will make the continent indissoluble,
I will make the most splendid race the sun ever shone upon,
I will make divine magnetic lands,
 With the love of comrades,
 With the life-long love of comrades.

I will plant companionship thick as trees along all the rivers of America, and along
 the shores of the great lakes, and all over the prairies,
I will make inseparable cities with their arms about each other's necks,
 By the love of comrades,
 By the manly love of comrades.

For you these from me, O Democracy, to serve you ma femme !
For you, for you I am trilling these songs.

THE NIAGARA COUNTRY, CANADA'S GARDEN

A BANNER FRUIT-GROWING DISTRICT ON THE SHORES OF LAKE ONTARIO—IMMENSE ORCHARDS AND VINEYARDS, WHICH PRODUCE THE BEST FRUIT IN CANADA—FERTILE SOIL AND FAVORABLE CLIMATE—A GREAT AND GROWING INDUSTRY.

BY J. H. A. THOMSON

THAT portion of the Province of Ontario lying between Lake Erie and Lake Ontario is becoming as famous for its fruit as for the great waterfall which marks its American boundary. The Niagara Peninsula is quite fitly known as the "Garden of Canada," and the advantages of nature and the industry of man have together made it one of the finest farming districts in the world. Fruit-growing is carried on very successfully in other parts of Ontario, the great extent of lake coast furnishing climatic conditions that make garden-farming both possible and profitable in nearly all the lake counties; but the premier district is the Niagara Peninsula. In no other part of Canada are there to be seen such vistas of orchard and vineyard, such a succession of garden-plots, so many thousands of fruit-laden trees extending for miles along the lake shore. For those whose idea of fruit-growing is a few indifferent apple trees, or a ten-by-ten strawberry patch, there is a revelation in this Niagara country. We have mentally feasted upon descriptions of vine-clad hills and smiling orchards in other lands, and have supposed that these other countries are more favored than ours, but in all the world there is not a place where natural bounty, diversity of crops, advanced methods of culture, business enterprise, and beauty of landscape are more happily and successfully combined than here, in the Garden of Canada. The vineyards of the Old World are fruitful, but still primitive, and are farmed by peasantry; the Ontario fruit-grower has his telephone, his daily paper, and a hand-

some home. In many of the best farming districts in other parts of America the products are largely confined to some one or two particular fruits; in the Niagara Peninsula each farmer has a succession of various crops from June to October. And the country is so situated that access to all the central points in the Dominion or the continent is easily possible. Social and natural advantages are thus presented in an unusually bountiful measure.

The Lay of the Land

The Niagara Peninsula is a system of natural terraces, the land sloping toward Lake Ontario. The geological formation of the country is peculiar. The waters of the three westward lakes, after emptying into the narrow confines of the Niagara River, tumble over a rocky ledge 160 feet high before finding their level again in Lake Ontario. This is Niagara's great waterfall. It is believed by geologists that 350 centuries ago this volume of water fell over the cliffs at a point some three miles nearer the mouth of the river than the present Falls, the mighty cataract having in the ages since eaten its way back through the rocky hill, and left a rough-cut gorge behind it. If this be so, the Niagara Falls were once but a short distance above the present sites of Lewiston, on the American side, and the village of Queenston, on the Canadian side. At any rate, it is at Queenston that the Niagara escarpment begins, continuing for forty-five miles along the south-western shore of Lake Ontario what is evidently the same natural elevation that forms the precipice of the Niagara

Falls. Known now as "the Mountain," this elevation reaches its highest point between Hamilton and Grimsby, where it is 300 feet in height, nearly twice as great as at the Falls. From the top of the mountain stretches back a fine level farming country, where some of the best Ontario wheat is raised; from its foot is spread out another level, this lower terrace being pre-eminently a fruit-growing country. At the Niagara River the distance of the escarpment from the Lake shore is about eight miles; at Hamilton it is two miles. It is thus a comparatively small area, but it is this part of the country, sheltered by the protecting mountain on one side, and tempered by the Lake on the other, that constitutes especially the Garden of Canada. From a horticultural standpoint there could be no better natural conditions. Not only is the situation favorable and the climate particularly adapted to small fruit culture, but the soil is fertile, and every acre has possibilities of great value. It is this long and narrow strip of farming country which produces the best fruit in Canada, in the greatest variety, and most prolifically. From here go the fruit supplies for Toronto and Montreal, and the towns intermediate, as well as beyond, east and west. It is here that the finest orchards and vineyards are to be seen, and here that fruit farming assumes most remarkably the appearance of gardening on a gigantic scale.

The Acreage in Orchard and Vineyard

In the entire Province of Ontario, which is one of the finest agricultural countries in America, there is a total acreage in orchard of 339,400 acres, and in vineyard 12,227 acres. The orchards include apple, peach, pear and plum; the acres of vineyards mean acres of grape vines. Of this total acreage the three counties of Wentworth, Lincoln and Welland, in which lies the Niagara Garden district, have 40,000 acres of orchard, or one-eighth of the whole, and 6,000 acres of vineyard, or one-half of the whole. Of the area in orchard, that in the Niagara district is chiefly peach, pear and plum. The apple orchards are more numerous in the St. Lawrence, Huron, and

more northerly districts. The apple crop is a most important one. There are in the province 7,000,000 trees in bearing, and half as many more young trees; and the annual yield is about 15,000,000 bushels, or 5,000,000 barrels. In the Niagara country, however, the farmers have found that while the apple is an excellent crop for domestic use, they secure greater profits from the peaches, pears, and plums, for which there is an increasing demand in the city markets, and for which that part of the country is peculiarly adapted. They have therefore practically ceased in some districts to plant apple orchards, and are putting out more peaches and plums; and in this they are making a fair division, for their southern lake climate gives the best peaches and plums, and the country to the north grows better and firmer apples. It is only within the past fifteen or twenty years that the Niagara farmers have realized the possibilities of their country. The fruit business is even yet not fully developed, but great progress has been made. Every year an increased acreage is being planted, and the markets are being correspondingly extended. That there is room for further development may be shown by the fact that not more than one-third of the available land in the district between Niagara and Hamilton is at present in orchard cultivation. The farmers are still carrying on mixed farming to some extent, and this is perhaps a wise course for the time; but as soon as they become convinced that there is more profit in orchards and vineyards and sufficient market for all they can produce, they can very easily plow up their hay land and grain fields and set out trees. They can not do so indiscriminately, however. The soil varies greatly. On the same farm, within a half mile may sometimes be found two or three very different grades of surface earth and sub-soil. One soil is adapted to pears and another to peaches, and to get the best results the farmer must plant what the soil is best fitted for. In this way horticulture has become a science, and constant experimenting has now given the fruit-grower information which prevents him from making mistakes.

The Business Tide

The business transactions involved in the shipment and marketing of these immense fruit crops are of sufficient proportions to entitle them to rank with the best of our commercial interests. The fruit business is necessarily a quick business. Orders are sent in by outside dealers, or are worked up by the shipper, by telegraph, or locally by telephone. Daily reports of market prices are given by wire, and the fruit-grower is well informed as to what his fruit will bring him in cash. Shipment is then made by express. The shipping facilities of the district are excellent. Railway connection is given with points east and west, and from either end there run two well-equipped electric roads through the heart of the fruit country, providing an almost perfect freight and passenger service. One of these roads is operated by Niagara Falls power, and both are built on standard railway gauge. The express cars of the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk Railways are run over these electric roads and distributed at such points as there is demand for them. These cars are special refrigerator cars, and are dispatched to their destinations without any re-handling of the fruit. During the shipping season an express service is given three times a day. Fruit may be on the trees at three or four o'clock in the afternoon, and at six the next morning it may be in Ottawa or Montreal, ready for the grocers' counters. Thus, with the electric and the steam railroads an enormous amount of fruit can be handled in the shortest space of time. One shipper loaded and dispatched eighty cars last year within eighteen hours. Operations as extensive and as speedy as these require that men as well as locomotives and motors work at high pressure. It is a busy time with the people on the farm—the fruit is perishable, the season goes fast, and the crop must be disposed of; and so shipping days on the fruit farm bear some resemblance to bargain days in the city.

The bulk of the fruit crop in the Niagara Peninsula finds its market in Toronto and other cities and towns of Ontario, and in Montreal. Large quantities are con-

sumed locally, and the smaller growers dispose of their crops by selling to the larger shippers, by sending to the city on commission, or even in some cases by peddling. Wider markets are, however, being opened up each year. Large quantities of Niagara fruit are sent to the Maritime Provinces and to Winnipeg, and the careful system to which the express business has been reduced makes these longer distances quite practicable for extensive shipments. Peaches and grapes grown on the shore of Lake Ontario are sold in Halifax perfectly sound and fresh. It is a still farther cry to the markets of Europe, but even there Ontario fruit has been sent, and it is hoped that a profitable trade may before many years be worked up with the English commission merchants. The solution of the problem is an adequate system of cold storage on each freight steamer, and a fast service across the Atlantic. Grapes kept in cold storage have been taken out in January as sound as if just off the vine, and the matter of one week's transit in a properly fitted steamship ought not therefore to prove an insurmountable difficulty. When these wider markets in our own country and outside are more fully developed, still greater things may be safely expected of the Niagara district, which has already proved its title clear to the "Garden of Canada." And it not only produces immense crops, but the quality of its fruit is of the best. Niagara peaches and grapes are comparable with any in the world, and beside the native varieties of grapes some orchardists have imported seedling stock from the famous vineyards of France, so that the best that the Old World can produce is duplicated in Canadian soil, together with the ordinary Canadian and American varieties.

How the Work is Done.

The Niagara district is not only the banner fruit country of Canada, but it is the source of much of the finest nursery stock sold throughout the Dominion. A number of the leading business men of the district divide their interests somewhat

equally between the raising of fruit for sale and the growing of fruit-trees for sale. The same conditions that make the country adapted to fruit culture make it peculiarly fitted for the early growth of nursery stock, which finds its way in carloads to all parts of Canada. This branch of the industry has proved most successful. One establishment, probably the largest fruit nursery in Canada, keeps an average stock of nearly 700,000 young trees of pear, plum, peach and apple, one hundred and fifty acres being given up to nursery purposes. Beside the sale of fruit trees, a good business is done in ornamental shrubs and roses; for the Niagara country seems to be the home of the rose, of which many farms have handsome hedges and garden boweries.

A great amount of labor is involved in the management and cultivation of these Niagara fruit farms. There is work for hundreds, but considerable difficulty is being experienced in securing a sufficient number of laborers, owing to the drain made on the labor market by the demands of the Western wheat fields, where so many have gone from the East. During the fruit-picking season the ranks of the farm laborers are increased by numbers of girls and women, who are more successful in the berry fields than men. Some Indian women find employment in this way and make very material additions to their somewhat precarious incomes during the summer months. The best berry districts are in the country immediately east of Hamilton and along the lake shore to Toronto, where immense quantities of strawberries, raspberries and currants are raised for the city markets. But all through the Niagara Peninsula berry fields alternate with orchards, and not infrequently there may be seen rows of bushes between rows of grape vines, or pear and plum trees mixed in with both vines and bushes. There is money in berries. An acre of strawberry plants will yield a profit of \$200. The pickers, too, make good

wages, sometimes as high as \$3 per day. After the berry and fruit-picking season is over there is still work to be done. All the large fruit farms keep a staff of workmen the year round, for even during the winter there is a great amount of pruning and grafting which must be done if the orchard is to be kept in good condition. The trees are not allowed to grow to full size, but are restrained and cut down in order to direct their strength to bearing rather than to growth. The trees bear best at from five to ten years old, and by skilful pruning an orchard is retained in what might be called a standard size of tree. In the spring there is plowing to be done among the trees, and then spraying. Each orchard must be gone over a number of times and each tree carefully sprayed with a death-on-insect mixture, this part of the season's work being perhaps the hardest and most disagreeable which the farmer has to do. Then comes berry-time, followed shortly by fruit-picking and shipping, as already referred to. The fruit farmer's year is thus a busy one. He must do his work systematically; shiftless methods in the fruit business are disastrous, and the success of so great a number of growers has been achieved only by industry and prudence. Fruit culture is both the art and science of farming.

A subsidiary industry which derives its support from the fruit-growing business is the manufacture of fruit baskets and berry boxes. There are in the district a half-dozen factories, one of which will make this year 1,000,000 baskets, 30,000 crates, and 625,000 quart berry boxes. This may be taken as the average output of the six. All the fruit packages are made of wood and are of standard size. They cost the fruit-grower from \$30 to \$40 per thousand. The manufacture of these baskets and boxes has come to be a business in itself and is rapidly increasing. Shipments are made to the Maritime Provinces, and one firm has recently received a large order for berry boxes from South Africa.

THE IMPRESSIONS OF JANEY CANUCK ABROAD

By EMILY FERGUSON

CHAPTER VI.

SIGHTS AND INSIGHTS.

October 10th, 1898.

Thackeray wrote, "If I have cares in my mind, I come to the Zoo and fancy they don't pass the gate. I recognize my friends, my enemies, in countless cages." Perhaps it was something of this feeling that made K. and E. want to go directly to see the monkeys, for are not these loud-tongued, gamesome creatures "a little less than kin?"

The children were much interested in a lemur who was dying of consumption. He had a racking cough, uncanny staring eyes, and a voice like a banshee should have. The lemurs are called the monkey's poor relations because of their woe-begone, humiliated expression and air of general miserableness.

We were greatly entertained by the frolicsome antics of these impish young Simians, who somehow looked human—very human. Could it be possible that the great Editor forgot to correct His proofs, and these pitiful caricatures of humanity were turned out? Hawthorne says that Satan perpetrated them with the malicious purpose of parodying the masterpiece of creation, for the Creator could not have meant to ridicule His own work.

We looked rather nervously at the glass at the reptile house, and wondered if it were quite strong enough to hold back those "running brooks of horror," the gigantic monsters, that crouched behind.

We visited the lions, too, who give vent to their royal feelings in roars that were offensively dogmatic.

None of the birds attracted us more than the eagles with their mighty wings, those peers of the sky that "soar close to the sun in lonely lands." Like the old gods, they are mean and ugly, only when they descend to earth. What a pleasure it would be to liberate them and watch their flight upward!

We had rides too, on a scrawny, knock-kneed camel. It took no small ability to navigate this "execrable hunchback." Nor were our experiences on "Jingo," the African elephant, more pleasant. When this dawdling creature put his best foot foremost, we felt all his bony and twisted irregularities. The sensation was not unlike a storm at sea and we descended from his back, thanking Heaven for the luxury of still being alive.

* * * * *

As you ascend Ludgate Hill to the highest ground in the metropolis you see "a huge dun cupola like a foolscap crown on a fool's head." There is no need to be told that it is St. Paul's. You have seen it a hundred times in your mind's eye, yet it is different. You are surprised into a wordless incompetency; it is vague, dim, unreal. Its smoke-corroded walls, its mysterious perspectives, and simple yet grandiose proportions, loom up in the homogeneous light like a half-finished drawing in grey chalk.

On all sides the adjacent buildings press about it. It is a shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

Whatever may be his political views, there is no spot in this mausoleum of British heroes, where a Canadian's pulses beat quicker than at the foot of the crypt stairs, where the nation has erected a superb bust of the late Sir John A. Mac-

donald, and underneath in jet black letters, sunken in the snowy whiteness of the marble, have carved the words:

"A British subject was I born,
And a British subject will I die."

Near by lies Lord Nelson. His coffin was made from *L'Orient*, one of his trophies in the battle of the Nile. The mosaic floor surrounding the tomb, records his victories. At his feet lies "the Iron Duke." Side by side is England's greatest Soldier and greatest Sailor.

When Wellington's body was brought here, Tennyson makes Nelson to ask:

"Who is he that cometh like an honored guest,
With banner and with music, with soldier and
with priest,
With a nation weeping and breaking on my rest?
Mighty Seaman, this is he,
Was great by lands as thou by sea.
Thine Island loves thee well, thou famous man,
The greatest sailor since the world began,
Now, to the roll of muffled drums,
To thee the greatest sailor comes,
For this is he
Was great by land as thou by sea."

In this gloomy, soul-oppressing crypt is the quaintest monument in England. It was erected to the memory of Dr. Donne. His marble effigy stands on an urn, wrapped in a winding-sheet. He designed this monument himself and had it carved in wood, causing it to be stood by his bed-side till his death.

Here also lie the bodies of Sir Edwin Landseer, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Canon Liddon, Turner, Opie, West, and Sir John Millais.

The compact and solid walls of the crypt are twenty-four feet in diameter. In 1830 while excavating here, a stone altar, dedicated to the goddess Diana, was brought to light, so that it is believed that the first temple erected on this spot was by the Romans.

St. Paul's is the largest Protestant church in the world, and the first monument in it was erected to Howard, the prison philanthropist. His statue, with

fetters and manacles underfoot, and a great key in his hand is most appropriate, although it might also do for St. Peter.

It is a bright galaxy of stars this Minister has set in her crown, yet you wonder that so many of the huge monuments are feeble—even ludicrous. It would seem that the English sculptors have a tendency to represent their heroes as "naked and not ashamed," or at least with but a minimum of clothing. Dr. Johnson is represented as a half-naked, gladiatorial figure. Captain Burgess receiving a sword from a female figure is stark naked. Captain Westcott is also nude. Sir John Moore, who died at Corunna, is being lifted by a soldier who belongs to the *genus* known as *sans culottes*. Lord Collingwood's clothing weighs about two ounces. Sir William Ponsonby is wholly in undress, and General Andrew Hay is caught by a soldier absolutely innocent of plumage.

The cold, slaty, grey walls and ceilings are being decorated and among the *connoisseurs* a fierce battle of tongues is waging. The ornamentation is considered by some to be overloaded and in poor taste. Londoners are not accustomed to the luxury of color, and prefer the time-honored dirt of these walls to any iridescent or gorgeous scenes of Holy Writ. Perhaps I am ignorant of what constitutes pure art—indeed it is most likely—for these decorations presented to me an harmonious *tout ensemble*. Or it may be, that coming from a land of fierce sunshine, of raw cobalts, scarlet and blood-red; a land where even the moonlights are of sharp, silver intensity, that my eyes are strung to higher lights. The luxuriant beauty of the work delighted me at every turn. It is a symphony in green and gold, illuminated like an old missal with touches of olive, amber brown, and deep tawny orange.

The torn and blood-stained colors used at Alma, Inkerman, Sebastapol, and Balaclava hang over an emblazoned tab-

let, erected to the memory of the soldiers who fell in these battles. It is passing strange that trophies of slaughter should hang in a temple dedicated to the Prince of Peace.

At four o'clock there is evensong. The exquisite harmony of the young, elastic voices "might create a soul under the ribs of death." To the heated and weary, they sing how "He healeth the broken in heart." To those longing for home, their cry is about "the waters of Babylon." To the penitent, it is the sobbing wail of the *De Profundis*; to the irreverent and worldly, how "He bowed the Heavens also and came down, and it was dark under His feet." I shall come often, for it is rest beside the weary road to hear the angels sing.

Then climb the toilsome ascent to the great dome with its dizzying depths, and look out over London. It is not a city—it is a Kingdom. In the ashen, filmy light it looks like pictures of the disintombed Pompeii. There is a peculiar charm in its atmospheric tints. It is a rayless light, like one sees when the sun is in eclipse. It softens the flamboyant, and harmonizes the rough. There is a look of unreality, an unearthliness, which mystifies, blends, exaggerates, and throws a nameless glamour over an ocean of sordid roofs and a monotonous pile of blackened bricks. One could get to love this cruel London almost with passion. She bewitches, and fascinates; she represents a different face to different people. To Wordsworth, she was "a crowded solitude," to De Quincey, "a stony-hearted stepmother." Shelley wrote of her as, "London, that great sea whose ebb and flow at once is deep and loud, and on the shore vomits its wrecks and still howls on for more, yet in its depths what treasures!" Dr. Johnson said, "He who is tired of London is tired of existence."

Near St. Paul's is the sanctuary of St. Martin-le-Grand, founded in the reign of

Edward the Confessor. In this "City of Refuge," avenging sleuth-hounds breathing out threatening and slaughter, relentlessly "cornered" their terror-stricken victim, but dared not break sanctuary by laying hands on him. These coverts became the strongholds of hulking ruffians, desperadoes, and other vampires of society, until the privilege of sanctuary was summarily abolished. It was "the vexed question" of those times.

* * * * *

In the changes wrought by the whirling wheel of Time, the Tower of London has been a castle, a prison, and a fortress, and now is a barracks, an arsenal, and an English show-place.

A grim relic of feudalism, it is haunted by the ghosts of impeached ministers, discrowned Queens, Reformers, Lords, Princes, cowed Monks, Poisoners and Traitors.

What diabolical knaveries, what cruel, implacable things, what plots of treason have thickened to their black finish within these drear precincts! What foul murders, too!—God alone knows, for the dead are silent. A veil of mystery hangs over many a tragic and dramatic episode of the gloomy past; yet it is a weird phantasmagoria of fierce tragedy, laughter, vain rage, drivelling idiocy, romance, madness, and revelry that flit across the sheets of history. "It was the Tower," says Hezekiah Butterworth, "that made America a necessity to mankind."

Here have been imprisoned the captives of Agincourt, and of the Wars of the Roses, the Lollards, and the conspirators in the Gunpowder Plot, who were disembowelled alive, for our ancestors knew how to handle the Anarchists.

Through the dim medium of the London atmosphere, the hoary walls with their stout solidity and time-scarred battlements, loom up "grand, gloomy, peculiar," with an inference of imposing vastness.

In the moat, now a parade ground, the Scotch Greys were drilling as we entered. Fine, well-set-up soldiers they are, too! Straight as spears, with clear skins showing blood underneath, the men of the heather, looked hardy as savage New Zealanders.

The portcullis brings you to the water-gate, better known as "The Traitor's Gate."

"That Gate" misnamed through which before,
Went Sidney, Russell, Raleigh, Cranmar, More."

It is a Dantesque portal where those who entered might well abandon hope.

It was one of the ironies in which history abounds, that at this gate Henry VIII. presented Anne Boleyn to the people as their Queen, and on three years later to the very day, she was executed on the Tower Green. Eighteen years afterwards, her daughter Elizabeth came as a prisoner to the Tower, and entered the same Traitor's Gate. This Henry bulks large in the Tower's history. A merciless, malevolent despot, topful of unbridled lusts, his life is a filthy epistle showing the ultimate vileness, the black and dirty recesses of the human heart.

The crown regalia is guarded and exhibited in the Wakefield Tower. The children were surprised when they saw the Queen's Crown. They thought she always wore it, and sat on a throne. Sparkling amid the seventeen hundred diamonds of the crown is an inestimable sapphire of great beauty, and an enormous heart-shaped ruby, said to have been worn by the Black Prince. Diadems, sceptres, swords, a wine fountain, the coronation spurs, the Royal baptismal font, and many other beautiful things, went to make up a collection that is valued at fifteen million dollars.

The first impression on entering the old Gothic Chapel of the Tower is of standing in a forest of petrified trees. The columns are the huge trunks and the ornate complexities of the groined roof,

the limbs. No style of church architecture can be more impressive, or better calculated to trance the hearts of the people in worship. It speaks at once to the eye and soul.

The armour worn by all the King's horses and all the King's men (and by all the Kings, too) has been arranged in chronological order from Edward I. to James I. It is the English history done in steel. The armour may also be classified as milled, white, russet, black, and sanguine. James I. said of armour that "It was an admirable invention as it rendered a man from being hurt himself or from hurting others." This is hardly the case, for when once a knight was down, he was absolutely at the mercy of his antagonist and could not rise without aid. The victor could take his time in breaking the armour with his mace in order to make a chink to drive the dagger home. Not unfrequently, a man only slightly wounded, has been stifled by the weight of his own armour.

The weaponry has been arranged on the walls in designs of passion-flowers, serpents, and coats-of-arms. In cases of glass there are weapons offensive and defensive, dull-jewelled, damascened, and chipped: Crossbows from Sedgemoor, spear-heads from Marathon, the execution axe of the King of Oude, battle-axes, helmets, Greek armour, an assegais from Caffraria, spears, pikes, halberts, rapiers, jousting lances, and huge two-handed swords.

A tablet marks the spot where the bodies of the hapless young princes were found, and from whence they were taken to Westminster Abbey to find honorable sepulture. Pitilessly and in the dark, these victims of Royal ambition were done to death by the misshapen ruffian, Richard "Crookback." To this day, the Anglo-Saxon heart aches for the murdered boys who were hidden away under the awful stones.

Our guide pointed out the little cell

where Sir Walter Raleigh spent twelve years in writing his "History of the World." Depreciated, tortured, and perplexed, this hero who had basked in royal sunshine, and languished in royal shade, was led out to execution with but a few hours' warning. Quietly touching the axe he said, "This is a sharp medicine, but it will cure all diseases." No greater life was ever snatched away in these human shambles.

I was content to look hurriedly to the headman's block with its gruesome hollow and terrible axe-marks. We saw, too, the cloak Wolfe wore when he fell mortally wounded on the Plains of Abraham. It is of magenta-tinted homespun. Sometime, England may be induced to give us this interesting relic that has been carried from Canada.

By spiral stairs, we ascended the Beauchamp Tower, where many of the nobility were incarcerated and carved their anguish on the walls. In letters of Elizabethan character, Lord Guildford of Dudley, cut the name of his girl-bride, Jane Gray. One inscription runs; "A passage perilous maketh a port pleasant."

On the Tower Green is a tablet marking the place where on May 19th, 1536, Queen Anne Boleyn was executed. On the same spot, in spite of her sex and grey hairs, Margaret of Salisbury, the mother of Cardinal Pole, was hacked to death with as little ceremony as an ox in a slaughter house. When bidden to lay her head on the block, the proud old noblewoman replied: "So should traitors do, and I am none." Speaking of her head, the executioner said he "was constrained to get it off slovenly," for he had to chase her round the scaffold and hit her many ill-directed blows with the axe before he accomplished his horrible work.

Here, too, was executed Queen Catherine Howard and Queen Elizabeth's Earl of Essex, who came to his death on

this hill "more like a bridegroom than a prisoner appointed for death."

On Tower Hill, outside the walls, were executed, the Duke of Monmouth, Archbishop Laud, the Protector Somerset, Bishop Fisher, the Earl of Sidney and Stafford, and scores of others. The last person beheaded in England was Lord Lovat, who suffered on this spot in 1747.

In the Tower Green is the historic little chapel built by Edward I. and dedicated to St. Peter-in-Chains. The mortuary brass at the entrance records the names of "the splendid dead" here interred. Into this chapel have been carried the blood-drenched, headless bodies of three Queens and thirty of England's haughtiest dames and knights. Their kindly ghosts, dark-plumed and visored, are said to haunt the altar in the dusk. This is quite true—I talked to them there.

We were ciceroned by one of the magnificent Beefeaters, who looked like nothing so much as the King of Diamonds. It would be an absolute overwhelming insult to designate your largess to this unique personage as a "tip." It is a fee, you could not be small to a man whose raiment was designed by Holbein.

CHAPTER VII.

"IN THE QUEEN'S NAVEE."

Harwich, Nov. 5th.

An air of gentle decay hangs over the old port Harwich. The town is almost given up to soldiers, sailors, and long-shoremen. Everything suggests the sea. Even the wooden walls and fences are coated with tar instead of paint.

I have been dreaming away a fortnight here, now and then, making a trip to some neighboring town. Yesterday, I went to Ipswich and dined at "The Great White Horse," thus described in *The Pickwick Papers*. "In the main street of Ipswich, on the left-hand side

of the way, at a short distance after you have passed through the space fronting the Town Hall stands an inn, known far and wide by the appellation of "The Great White Horse," rendered the more conspicuous by a stone statue of some rampacious animal with flowing mane and tail, distinctly resembling an insane cart-horse, which is elevated above the principal door. The Great White Horse is famous in the neighborhood in the same degree as a prize ox, or county paper-chronicled turnip or unwieldy pig—for its size. Never were such labyrinths of uncarpeted passages, such huge number of small dens for eating or sleeping in, beneath any one roof, as are collected together between the four walls of The Great White Horse at Ipswich."

If you want to know what I ordered for my dinner you must look up what Mr. Pickwick and Mr. Peter Magnus indulged in, on the occasion of their visit here.

The old houses in the town are of the half-timbered order, and are sadly out of plumb. The skeleton of each is of dark oak, while the flesh is a conglomerate of stone and mortar. What Mr. Ruskin has called "the brick and plaster system," has not yet found its way into Ipswich, for there are no interminable rows of houses, each the counterpart of its neighbor, but in streets that deviously twist through labyrinths of bends, and curves, sometimes striking an unexpected angle, these quaint houses stand as models, not only of utility, but of taste—even of simple grandeur.

To-day the Padre, Babe and I spent three hours aboard H.M.S. *Severn*, which lies in the harbor at Harwich, hourly awaiting orders to get under weigh, for England claims Fashoda and the French must clear out. This word "claim" seems to be the watchword of modern times. It is Rob Roy's old rule: "They should take who have the power, and they should keep who can." It is the watchword that lifts a person or nation out of

the rut or a narrow and exclusive antiquity and places them on the wings of the prevailing mode. Be that as it may, the live nerves of "The Dear Neighbors" are a-quiver, and they long for each other's blood.

At a given signal, a boat manned with young marines, set out for shore, and taking us in, returned to the vessel which we entered by means of a rope-ladder, thrown over its side.

The vessel, which has been ammunitioned and coaled for three years, is undergoing a resurrectional process. It is being swept, garnished, painted and otherwise put in what is known as "ship shape."

The sailors crowded around D——— all eagerness to carry her, for a baby aboard a man-of-war creates almost as much interest as did *Tommy Luck* in *The Roaring Camp*. They called her "a jolly little shaver" and other endearing diminutives, finally carrying her aloft where her little high mightiness crowed and laughed to their admiring overtures.

The Master-at-Arms was our escort and explained how these lusty, full-blooded young marines are put through their facings, taught to climb a pole or stand on their heads. A man is not long a 'prentice hand "in the Queen's Navee."

One is apt to think of the armament as separate from the vessel, but when you examine a man-of-war every inch of it seems to be an implement of death planned with devilish ingenuity. Our escort told us all about the lock, stock, and barrel of the wonderful quick-firing gun; of its power of horrible destructiveness, and of the unerring sight which the gunners take, for their aim is based on mathematical calculations. Truly the "Q.F." is

"A preacher who speaks to the purpose,
Steady, straightforward and strong with irresistible logic
Flashing conviction right into the heart."

The Master-at-Arms sat on the torpedoes while he explained to us their *modus*

operandi. A door under the water level is opened and the torpedo is discharged by means of compressed air, from a tube which is really a gun, and is driven through the water by a propeller that is set going as it is discharged from the tube.

There is no room for fastidiousness or fine stomachic sensibilities in the matter of food, on Her Majesty's ships, for the range of *menus* is limited. It consists of salt beef, salt pork, and every two days, fresh meat; rice and potatoes are served on alternate days with biscuits, and when in port, bread.

Being married a few days ago, the Captain is away on his honeymoon. On the last trip, they picked up a young lady-missionary at Mombassa and the Captain—ah, well! " 'Tis an old tale and often told."

London, Nov. 10th.

Mounting an omnibus yesterday in front of the ugly, cumbrous Mansion House, I rattled down Cheapside, all the while thinking of John Gilpin's ringing ride on that same old thoroughfare.

"Smack went the whip, round went the wheels,
Were never folks so glad,
The stones did rattle underneath
As if Cheapside were mad."

Along we swung past the Bow Church, my thoughts still running metrically:

"Go back, go back,
Turn again, turn again,
Once—ding,
Twice—dong,
Thrice—bell,
Thou shalt be Mayor of London,"

for it was the Bow Bells of Cheapside that brought promise to the 'prentice boy, "Richard Whittington, thrice Lord Mayor of London, a virtuous, godly man full of good works, and these famous."

It was the 9th of November, and I was to see the new Lord Mayor ride through the city.

Descending at St. Paul's Churchyard, I looked about for the big shop from

whence I was to witness the parade, but alas! my fate was that of the foolish virgins, and so I searched for another point of vantage. There seemed to be millions of people and all bigger and taller than I. Hundreds of little ragamuffins were perched on the stone balustrades of St. Paul's Cathedral and for the modest fee of a shilling, I persuaded two of them to descend and let me have their place. It was a high climb, but presenting a bent knee to them, they lifted me as though to mount a horse. It is not the smallest pleasure in sight-seeing to feel that you are absolutely unknown, and consequently rather enjoy than resent rude remarks, even when they apply to such sacred things as your ankles and garters. Once seated, I had an uninterrupted view of all that was going forward. The scene presented a vast mosaic of different colored hats—nothing more, except that here and there merry Andrews and madcaps capered and sung for their copper harvest. Plumb beneath was an ambulance station, whither the bruised, fainting, and broken-limbed were borne. My seat was worth several shillings.

It seems the proper thing to sneer at the Lord Mayor's show, and to say, "we have lost the art of pageantry," but being an unworn Colonial I found it delightfully diverting, an excellent opportunity to shout and clap my hands.

The procession was made up of numberless military bands kept apart by detachments of volunteers, police, cavalry, provincial firemen, yeomanry, commissionaires and others, trying their best to drown the brazen, obstreperous jargon of the church bells. A lifeboat, the boys of the Warspite training-ship, and the lads from the Duke of York's Military School were noticeable features. The Worshipful Framework Knitters, Cordwainers, Patternmakers, and Loriners drove along, not much to look at, it is true, but still raising their hats and bowing in true Royal style. In state coaches came the

fur-clad City Fathers and other bedizened dignitaries looking for all the world like the ribbon department on "bargain day."

When I die, I want to be the Lord Mayor's coachman, and wear his incomparable dress. Solomon in all his glory and the Queen of Sheba never dreamed of anything half so grand.

A car, emblematic of the English-speaking races, met with rapturous applause. It bore such emblems as "Hail Columbia;" "Defence, not Defiance," and "Blood is thicker than water." Following it were the Colonial flags, and one person shouted for the Canadian

banner with a patriotic thrill mildly resembling hysteria. The American Ensign was borne by a British soldier and the English Standard by an American sailor. And what does it all stand for? To the thoughtful it is something more than a gaudy parade. Perhaps George Augustus Sala comes nearest the mark when he says, it is "An annual assertion of the principle of the middle classes, and an outward and visible symbol of the power and influence of the oldest, the most dignified and most hospitable municipal corporation in the world."

THE HOME

OUR SPENDINGS

THERE are some who urge that it is better to raise your income than to lower your expenditure. Now, while an ambition for comfort and luxuries is laudable, at the same time we must not lose sight of the fact that while our wants are illimitable, our earning powers are not. Even though "making money like a minting machine," our wants would far outstrip our gold.

While it is necessary that our expenditure should not exceed our income or prevent our making some slight savings, it should be carefully guarded that we do not live meanly. We should rather endeavor to be prudent economists, and it is not prudence to stint unduly either body or mind in order to make our savings a molten calf before which to bow down and worship. On the other hand, it is wisdom to defend ourselves against adversity and to throw up a barrier against destitution.

Freedom from debt and a little store of capital enable a man to walk with a lighter step and a better poised head. Economy drives away care, produces a well-regulated mind, and lays a basis for individual energy and enterprise.

To know then what we may spend, it is necessary first to ascertain what is our income—not an approximate estimate, or a vague idea, but *exactly*. This once arrived at, fix the limit of your expenses a little below your income, for the coming week or month is apt to bring unforeseen occasion of unusual expense, and unless prepared for this contingency, the result will be a disturbed equilibrium. Mr. Micawber was quite right when he said that if a man has £20 a year for his salary and spends £19.19.6 he will be happy, but if he spends £20.1.0, he will be miserable. Too often, over-sanguine people in view of some prosperity in the future, anticipate it by their mode of living. The result of this over-expenditure is ultimate poverty.

It is indispensable to the proper spending of our earnings that we shall classify our wants. They may be divided into four classes: our necessities, our conveniences, our comforts, and lastly, our ostentation.

To explain more fully, it is *necessary* that every family should have a home, it is a *convenience* to have a washing-machine, a *comfort* to have an easy chair, an *ostentation* to have lace on the win-

dow-shades. Too often people look only to the ostentation, even before they are able to earn it. Even in the necessity of a home, people are apt to be ostentatious. Instead of selecting one more in keeping with their income, they take a large house that they may entertain mobs, or in other words, "give parties."

This rage for ostentation thrusts out its head under different forms. People "must keep up appearances." It is this spirit that has before now led people to commit suicide for diamonds. One rarely does so for bread. We are too apt to spend as society directs and to dress or eat according to class notions. In other words, we allow an artificial standard to be set up for us. This is moral cowardice, pusillanimity, a want of manly independence of character. A restlessness to have something which we have not, to be something which we are not is the root of much immorality. The mask of wealth is a foolish cover for any face, because it is usually a very transparent one, and at any moment is liable to be removed to the wearer's demoralization. Such pretensions are only pitfalls for unwary feet. Besides, there is no material loss sustained in being deserted by alleged friends, to whose society money alone is a passport. Respectability does not consist in ostentation.

It may be argued by a very large proportion of the public, that they are already keeping as sharp an eye on their spendings as they conveniently can. Yet, most of them will remark: "It is a wonder where all my money goes." Few will go so far as to satisfy themselves on that point.

It will be found on closer examination, that it has not been spent on extravagant foibles, but an undue proportion has gone in "catch pennies," and it is just these small things we may do without, with no serious inconvenience. We can rarely save big amounts so should begin on small ones. It is the "many mickles" that "mak' a muckle." The pennies that lie

loose in our pockets should be our first care and after awhile we will find ourselves in a position to deal with the fractional currency. The trouble is it always seems easier to economize next month than this and so we shrink from the judicious application of the economic pruning knife. Few of us have learned to steel our hearts against the temptations which beset us to dribble away money. It may be only "a penny for a spool of thread, a penny for a needle," but in the aggregate it is the difference between running in debt and living within your means.

To those who live in large cities there comes the temptation of bargain-buying. It has been wisely said "not to have a mania for buying is to possess a revenue." Max Mordan classes the "buying craze" as one mark of degeneration.

Who does not know how money burns one's pocket before a bargain-counter? You are generally pretty safe not to buy the article unless you have gone there with that purpose in view. The inforcement of this principle may require sharp self-denial, but you will not be sorry next day.

One of the quickest and most unsatisfactory methods of spending money is that of "running bills." The necessity of paying cash cannot too strongly be insisted upon. Debt has a very seedy side. It is licking honey from thorns and drives one to sorry expedients. When Maginn, always submerged in debt, was asked what he paid for his wine, he answered that he did not know, but he believed they "put something down in a book." The "putting down in a book" is accountable for a great many holes in the family budget.

The following recipes may be found helpful in assisting those who wish to live honestly within their own means, rather than dishonestly upon the means of others:

1. Do not spend only for the present regardless of coming time.

2. "Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy."
3. Keep a regular account of all you earn and all you expend.
4. Waste nothing and save everything.
5. Buy your goods as much as possible in the first market.
6. Do not put your trust in money, but put your money in trust.
7. Never anticipate profits by spending them before they are secured, thus allowing an exuberance of faith to make up for a deficiency in funds.

THOUGHTS ABOUT THOUGHT

Do not talk about your "bad luck." It betrays your weakness, for within yourself lies the cause of whatever comes to you. You have the power of determining your destiny. Everything material originates in the unseen thought realm, in the hostelry of the mind. The great lesson of modern science is that nothing happens. There is no such thing as chance, for every act in your life has a causative force: everything is pushed from behind. "The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, but in ourselves, that we are underlings.

"Would you be strong, self-composed, happy? Then have a care as to how you live in your thought world, for "as a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

* * * *

The state of your thoughts is what draws success to or from you. A well-controlled mind draws to it that which it *determines*. It is one thing to *wish* a thing, quite another to *will* it.

Have unbounded confidence in your ability to perform some specific work. Do not allow despondency or haste to destroy this frame of mind. Neither must you be pulled here and there mentally. It is the concentration of your forces on the long, steady pull that tells.

Avoid like a plague the company of despondent people, Pessimism leads to weakness as optimism leads to power. It is the man of courage who is the master

of circumstances. He does not have to go to the world, for he draws the world to him.

* * * *

To have this drawing power of mind, lean on no one. Find your own centre and live in it, surrendering it to no person or thing. The trouble with so many lives is that they allow others to come in and shape their course. No person can *quite* enter into your feelings or circumstances. If you are working in the right direction, your strength and success will not depend on live men's props or dead men's shoes.

* * * *

Do not waste your powers by disclosing your plans to people of whose sympathy you are not certain. It will cripple your decisions. In this way you literally give away your force or thought. Remember great success depends in a large measure on great secrecy. Develop an inner and spiritual armour, an impenetrable shield.

* * * *

To be strong mentally, avoid fear. It is the mother of failure and is a most expensive guest to entertain. How many have their energies crippled for fear of want, fear of sickness, fear of death, fear of family or public opinion. Almost every mind has some "skeleton in the closet" of whose existence even closest intimates are unaware. There is some indefinable foreboding, some morbid imagining or spectre which you find hard to dismiss.

Awaken recuperative forces to action and resolve to conquer them. Often this is easiest done by putting yourself in harmony with the trouble. You are in a draught and fear it, hence you take cold. The draught may occasion the cold but not unless you are susceptible. Open yourself to the draught. No evil can come to you unless there is something to attract it. Change your mental attitude. Do not link deadly qualities to the air. Welcome it as that which is fresh and invigorating. In this state of mind it will bring to you beneficence instead of injury.

EDUCATION

Libraries for Rural Schools

THE Education Department of Ontario has taken steps to encourage the establishment of school libraries in the rural districts of the province. A list of books has been carefully selected, and any board of trustees choosing a library from this catalogue will receive a grant from the Department equal to half the amount expended by the board. The principal of the school is to be librarian and the pupils are to have access to the books for school or private use. The list of books selected by the Minister of Education includes works of biography, travel, geography, science, etc., and while the grants are conditioned upon the adoption of the authorized list, in whole or in part, each local school is free to purchase such other books in addition as it wishes. This is the beginning of what it is hoped will develop into a general system of local libraries throughout the country. Especially in the rural districts, where facilities are meagre, libraries of this kind under the auspices of the public schools will be of great benefit to the younger generations.

Women's Institutes

Another movement in the interests of rural communities has been in progress in Ontario for the past few years, by which farmers and farmers' sons are being instructed in the science and business of farming. Agricultural schools and Farmers' Institutes have been organized, lectures given, demonstrations made, and literature distributed, all of which has had a good effect in elevating the work of the farmers in their own eyes. A similar work is now being done for their wives and daughters, some 1,500 of whom are banded together in the Women's Institutes. The objects of

these organizations are "the dissemination of knowledge relating to domestic economy, including household architecture, with special attention to home sanitation, a better understanding of the economic and hygienic value of foods, clothing, and fuel, and a more scientific care and training of children, with a view to raising the general standard of health and morals of our people." This ambitious but very excellent programme is covered by means of a course of lectures, under the supervision of the Department of Agriculture. Conferences are also held, at which the different subjects are discussed. The two best known and oldest Institutes are the Salt Fleet and South Ontario.

At the Agricultural School at Guelph there are also classes for women. Practical instruction is given in the chemistry and physics of farm and domestic life and light gardening.

Men or Women Teachers

An increase of women teachers in our public schools, over men, is apparent. Cause and effect have operated interchangeably in this matter, the greater number of women having lowered the rate of salary and the low salary having kept away the men. On the staffs of the high schools only about one-fifth are women, and the average salary is about \$1,000; but in the public schools the salaries average only \$400 for men and \$290 for women. Male graduates of colleges have been known to begin at less than \$300. The teaching profession, at these figures, is not encouraging for men of ambition. Similar conditions obtain in the United States and England, and numerous remedies have been proposed, such as raising the standard of teachers' certificates and reducing the number of candidates and even the formation of

some kind of a trade union among the teachers has been suggested as a means of securing better treatment for themselves. As far as ability is concerned, it is generally conceded that for junior work the women teachers are better and more successful, while men are needed for the advanced work, particularly among boys.

Notes

A conference of Dutch and English teachers was held at Johannesburg, South Africa, in July, for the purpose of discussing school methods. Much depends upon the educational policy adopted during the next few years.

While the official announcement of the Rhodes scholarships has been made in accordance with the original provisions of the will, it is promised by the trustees that each Canadian province will be on equal footing with each American state.

A number of students at Yale, millionaires' sons, failed to secure their diplomas last spring. It is pleasing to note that the colleges have no intention of lowering their standard in deference to wealth, however acceptable benefices from that wealth may be.

Candidates for teachers' certificates in Ontario will not in future be required to study Latin, but Chemistry will be compulsory.

It is the opinion of President Harper of Chicago University that the destiny of the smaller colleges is to federate among themselves and affiliate with some university. Such amalgamation is in keeping with the business spirit of the age and would doubtless secure more efficient work. Resistance to any such proposal may be expected, however, from the denominational schools.

A technical school is to be established in the Highlands of Scotland, the movement being initiated by the Duchess of Sutherland and assisted by Mr. Carnegie. Such an institution will be an innovation in the Highlands, but will be of real as-

sistance in providing the Scottish youth with an opportunity to train for skilled artisans.

The institution for which Mr. Carnegie has provided the sum of \$10,000,000 is to be chiefly for purposes of research. It will not rival the universities already existing but will follow along special lines. The expansion of knowledge is to be encouraged in various ways, such as stipends to individuals or other institutions, providing apparatus, or furnishing funds for expensive investigations. Dr. Gilman, late of Johns Hopkins, will direct this new enterprise.

An agricultural school is to be established in the West, probably at Winnipeg. It is hoped to bring the matter to a head this year, and the character of the school will be somewhat similar to the famous School of Practical Farming at Briarcliffe, N.Y.

The Ontario School of Art and Design had 215 students in attendance on the various classes last term. The income of this school is derived from grants by the Legislature and Toronto City Council and from fees paid by the students.

There is an excellent School for the Blind at Halifax, Nova Scotia, which is perhaps the most successful of its kind in Canada. An effort is being made now to increase the equipment, and ten or twelve public meetings per month are being held throughout the province to arouse an interest among the people.

At the Summer School of Teachers in Toronto Mr. John Millar, Deputy Minister of Education, pointed out the need of bringing our public schools more into touch with every-day life:

The young man leaving college had to go out to learn the world, whereas he should have been in touch with the world during all his course. During the past fifty or sixty years science had revolutionized production and transportation, and opened new avenues for effort, but schools were still conducted too much under the assumption that the world was as it had been before these new fields were opened, and before the Public school had made widespread the benefits of education. The need of adjusting education to the surroundings and the need for Canadians to realize the resources of their own country was pointed out.

LITERATURE

ECONOMICS OF INDUSTRY: By Alfred Marshall.

THIS second edition is an adaptation of Mr. Marshall's first volume entitled *Principles of Economics*, to the needs of junior pupils. The author has effected the necessary abridgment, not by systematic compression, but by the omission of minor points of importance, and of some difficult theoretical investigations.

It is impossible in a brief limit to satisfactorily review this remarkable work which throws so much light on the subject of economics. It could only have been produced by a man of ripe scholarship, who was at the same time a profound reasoner. I know of no book on the subject that has the same amount of available information in so convenient and condensed a shape. It is boiled down and pressed together under the hydraulic; skimmed, strained, and pressed again. Its frankness, clearness and philosophic insight into some of the knottiest problems of the day distinguish it as a volume of notable merit. The questions are discussed exhaustively and with a judgment that is entirely free from partiality or rancor. A copious table of contents increases its practical value.

The author never loses sight of the subject from a humanitarian standpoint. Economics, he tells us, is a study of a man's actions, in the ordinary business of life. It inquires how he gets his income and how he uses it. On one side it is a study of wealth, but on the other side it is an equally important study of man. The material resources a man produces mould his character.

The religious, artistic, or military spirit are here and there predominant for a time, but the business by which a person earns his livelihood fill his thoughts by far the greater part of the day, and it is during these hours that his character is largely formed.

A study of economics is necessary if we are to benefit humanity. We must learn that Poverty causes degradation,

that the conditions which surround it tend to deaden the faculties. Broadly speaking, "the destruction of the poor is their poverty," and a study of indigence is a study of the causes of the degradation of a large part of mankind. Poverty is not necessary. We are setting ourselves seriously to inquire whether it be necessary that there should be any so-called "lower classes" at all. During the last one hundred years, the steam-engine has relieved the working man of much degrading toil, wages have risen and education has improved. A growing demand for intelligent work has called out skilled artisans who are educated, refined men. This progress gives rise to the question whether it is possible that all should start in the world with a fair chance of leading a cultured life, free from the stings of poverty and the stagnating influence of excessive mechanical toil. Economic Science cannot fully answer this question. It is partly upon the moral and political capabilities of human nature that the answer depends. These must work out their own salvation. The other part of the answer depends in a great measure upon facts and inferences which are within the province of economics, and this it is that gives to economic studies their chief and highest interest.

Much of the rancor that is borne to Trade Unions would abate if we would endeavor to look at the question from this humanitarian standpoint. Henry George expressed this in other words when he said, "At the bottom of every social question there is a social wrong." In discussing this topic, Marshall points out that the recent progress of the working classes and the growth of Trade Unions have been identical, each being at once partly a cause and partly a consequence of the other. The combination laws of mediaeval times, which have been repealed step by step, made it a crime to refuse work in order to obtain higher wages. To-day, nothing is illegal if done by a workman, which would not be illegal if done by anyone else; nothing is illegal

when done by a combination of workmen, which would not be illegal when done by a combination of other people, and the law no longer refuses to protect the property of Unions. The policy of Unions varies in detail with time and circumstances; but its chief aims are generally the reduction of the hours of labor, the securing healthy, safe and pleasant conditions of work, and the defending individual workers from arbitrary and unjust treatment by their employers.

Trade Unions found the artisan with little independence or self-respect, incensed against his employers, but with no well considered policy for compelling them to treat him as an equal, who had something to sell that they wanted to buy. Where Unions have been strong the standard of life has risen and few skilled workers are depressed or oppressed. The author deals with the impossibility of Unions extorting unfair wages which cannot be maintained. In such cases the evil falls back upon themselves.

In other chapters, Mr. Marshall writes in an interesting and luminous manner on the subjects of Demand and Consumption; the agents of production, such as land, labor, capital and organization; the theory and equilibrium of Demand and Supply; and Distribution and Exchange. On every page we feel ourselves under the guidance of a competent economist. His style is never monotonous which fits the work for wide dissemination in the homes of the people.

MISS LAUT'S "HERALDS OF EMPIRE."

THIS is a book worth while. It is an historical tale interwoven with the old, yet ever new romance of youth and love.

It is told by one, "Ramsey Stanhope, Lieutenant to Pierre Radisson of the Northern Fur Trade," in the quaint and pleasing language of the times of the Merrie Monarch. The story is full of exciting incident. It begins in Boston Town and gives a vivid portrayal of a witchcraft trial. It transports us to adventures on

the high seas with storms and pirates to the wilds of a Hudson Bay trading post, where Indians and rival traders fight and finally shifts us to the lively, dissolute Court of Charles II.

The centre of the story is one, Pierre Radisson an iron-muscled, iron-willed adventurer, a fair type of the advance guards of Empire over whose bodies we march to victory. Miss Laut thus describes him: "Swarthy, straight as a lance, keen as steel, in his eyes the restless fire that leaps to red when sword cuts sword. I see him yet—beating about the high seas, a lone adventurer, tracking forest wastes where no man else dare go, pitting his wit against the intrigue of king and court and empire. Prince of pathfinders, prince of pioneers, prince of gamesters, he played the game for the love of the game, caring never a rush for the gold which pawns other men's souls. How much of ill was in his good, let his life declare! He played fast and loose with truth, I know, till all the world played fast and loose with him. He juggled with empires as with puppets, but he died not a groat the richer, which is a better record than greater men can boast."

Miss Laut's style is clear, lively and even brilliant. She has a very pretty turn of humor and her pages are sprinkled with little nuggets of wisdom and bits of wilderness philosophy. The book deserves its success.

The authoress is a native of Winnipeg. While a student at the Manitoba University her health failed and she sought the Rockies for renewed strength. The electric tension of the atmosphere and clear glad sunshine of the mountains led the young Canadian girl back to health and life. It was at this time she gathered material for her first novel, "The Lords of the North."

Miss Laut has since worked on the Free Press, Winnipeg, and on some of the larger journals in New York. Her winters are usually spent in New York, while the summers have seen her engaged

in somewhat ambitious cruises. Last summer, with two other women, a boy and some guides, and taking with her fourteen pack-horses, she spent a month in the glacier regions of the Selkirks.

William Briggs, Toronto.

MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD'S
"LAZARRE."

WHEN prefacing the word novel, "historical" might often be spelt "hysterical." Not so in *Lazarre*. Although incident and adventure are scattered with unsparing hand, yet always strictly within the bounds of a broad sanity. There is no manner of doubt that the Dauphin did perish from ill-usage in the Temple during the Reign of Terror, but Miss Catherwood, struck by the numerous legends of the false Dauphins, supposes a true one. She leads us through his extremely fascinating career to his final abdication of the Bourbon succession for the love of a woman. This is the red thread that hales the reader breathlessly along from the first page to the last.

Lazarre is the name the Indians gave the Dauphin when he came to them a little boy clouded in mind. On the restoration of his reason he travelled to Paris and among his other adventures was rescued from a slab in the morgue.

One of the best drawn characters in the book is *Skenedonk*, the Oneida Indian. With imperturbable self-confidence and as little emotion as might be expressed by a well-regulated gun, the red-man guarded the haps and mishaps of the young prince, hiding all the time an affection which no white man's plummet could fathom. *Skenedonk* should live as the standard for an ideal gentleman.

If he has few entrances, no less interesting a personage is *Johnny Appleseed*, a wilderness prophet. The Indians said he was "a man that God had touched," thus using the aboriginal term signifying a man who was demented. He cared nothing for money, was under a vow of poverty, and journeyed throughout the country carrying bags of appleseeds

which he sowed over the length and breadth of the country. Many who read this story are not aware that Johnny Appleseed is not a fictional character, for the Congressional Records preserve his history. In 1801, he passed through the territory now known as Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, and Ohio, which were then unbroken lands. To this intrepid man these States owe their treasure of vineyard and orchard. When he came to an open sunny spot in the forest he would plant his seeds and protect them with a brush fence. Years afterwards new settlers found these embryo orchards in the forest.

"*Lazarre*" is well done. It is a powerful drama of human passions which touches life on many sides. The feelings, thoughts, and doings of historical personages are described in a way calculated to arouse the feeling of dramatic reality, yet never outreaching the propriety of historical accuracy. The situations are novel and adroitly handled. Andre Castaigne has admirably illustrated the work and Otis Skinner is working on its dramatization.

McLeod and Allen, Toronto.

RALPH CONNOR, AUTHOR AND PASTOR:

THE Rev. Charles Gordon, of Winnipeg, better known to us as *Ralph Connor*, is a most interesting personality. Perhaps, to the casual observer, his most marked trait is modesty. He who runs may read it. Indeed, it is almost disconcerting in a time wherein vanity varies inversely with ability. His modesty is almost genius. He has an utter lack of "side" or professionalism. This is one reason why his congregation idolize him. A lady who attends his church, and who was an Anglican in Ontario, explained to me that she had not joined the Presbyterians but was "a Gordonite."

Mr. Gordon is a study in black and white. The pallor of his skin brings into relief the burning black eyes—jet on marble. His mouth is hidden behind a black ambush of moustache and beard.

He is an active backer of Church Extension in the West, and journeyed to England to secure funds to carry on the work extensively.

He has just completed a book entitled "Glengarry Sketches," which he tells me are pictures of schoolboy days in Glengarry. Mr. Gordon is also working on a biography of the late Dr. Robertson. He has no regular system of work but just keeps "pegging away" in such intervals of leisure as his parochial duties will allow. One thing is certain, he has little chance to "rust unburnished." Up to this time Mr. Gordon has published his books on the royalty system and his returns are reputed to have been enormous. With this genius for accumulation, he has also the genius for distribution, the bulk of his rewards having gone in missionary and philanthropic work. His home, while comfortable and tasteful, is entirely free from ostentation.

The author's father, an aged clergyman who was so cleverly delineated in "The Man from Glengarry," lives with his gifted son. Mr. Gordon is a nephew of the celebrated African writer, the Rev. Andrew Murray.

In the pulpit Mr. Gordon uses words "easy to be understood by the people." He has not the orator's temperament, but his thoughts are well-considered. His gestures are few and inexpressive. Indeed, he keeps his hands in his pockets most of the time, just as his photographs show. There is none of the mustiness of old folios in the author's sermons, but they are exceedingly practical and eminently calculated to inspire with high resolve. His views of life are large and he looks out with clear eyes upon the world as it is.

THE METHODS OF LADY WALDERHURST:
By F. H. Burnett.

THE book is incorrectly named. It should read "The Methods of Ameerah, or Murder Made Easy."

The Marquis of Walderhurst, an "icily regular" Englishman well past middle

life, marries Miss Emily Fox Seton, a wholesome girl whose chief characteristics were frankness, generosity and pureness of heart. These made themselves into a shield which completely disarmed the murderous designs of Captain Alec Osborne and his wife's maid, Ameerah.

Captain Osborne, who was stationed in India, lived in the gradually strengthening belief that being the next of kin he would inherit the titles and estates of his cousin, the present Marquis. When the news of his cousin's marriage reached him "Alec Osborne went into his quarters and blasphemed until his face was purple and big drops of sweat ran down it. It was black, bad luck—and it called for black curses. What the articles of furniture in the bungalow heard was rather awful, but Captain Osborne did not feel that it did justice to the occasion."

The scene shifts to England, where the Osbornes are the guests of the young Lady Walderhurst. By no stretch of charity can they come under the class of "Angels unawares."

When Hester Osborne's better feelings triumphed and she dashed a glass of poisoned milk out of her rival's hands, she explained the methods of her husband and maid in these words: "If you had gone out on Faustine, you would have met with an accident. It might or might not have killed you. But it would have been an accident. If you had gone downstairs before Jane Cupp saw that bit of broken balustrade you might have been killed—by accident again. If you had leaned upon the rail of the bridge you would have been drowned and no human being could have accused or blamed."

But Ameerah, the she-dragon did not always fail. She was eventually successful in one murder. The story is clever, gruesome, and unhealthy enough to be undeniably interesting. That is its danger. Mrs. Burnett is always "smart" and readable. Her latest work is no exception.

William Briggs, Toronto.

FINANCE

THE season is now far enough advanced when a statement as to the probable outcome of the crops may be made with considerable confidence. While not in every particular favorable the general indications are that the farmers in this Province as well as in the West have another period of prosperity ahead of them. Heavy and long continued rains in Ontario are responsible for considerable damage, particularly to hay, peas, and corn, and the latter indeed is not expected to be more than half a crop. This is the only unpleasant feature, and apart from this the farmers are promised bumper crops. The recent changes in methods of farming, too, have all tended to help the agriculturalist. Wheat growing, once the mainstay of the farm, is now of secondary importance, and mixed farming, particularly live stock raising and dairy farming have taken its place. While the wheat crop of Ontario is estimated this year at 16,000,000 bushels, 4,000,000 bushels more than last year, this is not actually enough for local requirements, and the Western product will be required to keep Ontario mills going. The crop conditions are reflected in business circles, activity being seen on every hand. Manufacturers are particularly busy, payments are good, while the list of failures is a light one.

* * * *

From Manitoba and the Territories continue to come favorable crop reports. Advices now reaching Winnipeg from various sections of the country corroborate the general impression now current that the crop is likely to be an exceptionally fine one. The general yield is estimated at from 25 to 35 bushels per acre of wheat, while barley would probably run as high as 60 and oats 75. From the central portion of Manitoba reports are

likewise most encouraging. The same condition is found in the Brandon and Portage plains, where the prediction is made that the yield will exceed that of last year should the weather prove favorable. The northern part of the province appears to reflect the bright prospects south of the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and in the Dauphin district, where the damage by rains is supposed to be the greatest, an average crop of 20 bushels to the acre is expected. The grain, however, is maturing late this year, which adds to the danger of damage by frost, a danger that is always present in Manitoba.

* * * *

Two serious difficulties are facing the farmers of the West, first, the harvesting of the enormous crop expected, and second, the getting of it out of the country. The call has gone forth that fully 20,000 extra harvesters will be required, but where they are to be obtained is the problem. The Westerners are looking to Ontario to supply the most of these men, but times are so prosperous here, work so plentiful and wages so satisfactory that it is very doubtful if the required number of harvest hands can be secured. The railway situation is likewise a serious one. Although the roads tapping the West have made extensive increases in their rolling stock it is admitted that the facilities are yet inadequate, and a grain blockade this fall appears to be inevitable. Under these circumstances the Westerners are naturally turning their eyes to the South and are asking that the American railroads be allowed to come in and relieve the situation. The roads already in possession of the country oppose this, but the feeling is growing stronger in the West that greater railway facilities must be provided, no matter where they come from.

That the railway companies themselves recognize the necessity for greater equipment not only for the West but for their Canadian business generally, which has increased at an almost unprecedented rate, is shown by the activity in their building and construction departments. For the Canadian Pacific Railway there are now being built 2,300 new freight cars which will be ready for the traffic west of Fort William by the time the fruits of the harvest are ready to be transported. There are also between 80 and 90 new locomotives in course of construction. At Fort William the Company is building a three million bushel elevator which the contractor is called upon to complete in time for this year's crop. Another elevator which was damaged by fire is being overhauled and its capacity is being increased to two and a half million bushels. Altogether thirty-two new tanks are to be built to this elevator. About sixty men are now employed on it, and on the three-million bushel elevator 100 men will shortly be at work. The Company is also building new coal docks and chutes at Fort William, and a staff of workmen is employed ballasting for a double track west of Fort William.

The Grand Trunk Railway is building an elevator of 1,500,000 bushels at Portland, which will increase their elevator space at that port to 2,600,000 bushels; it is also constructing a 1,500,000 bushel elevator at Montreal. The road from Montreal west is being double tracked through to Chicago, and 2,000 new box cars are ordered for delivery this season. Other lines of improvement are the strengthening of bridges, the laying of heavy rails, and the building of giant locomotives for hauling long trains.

* * * *

In the Dominion of Canada there was a gratifying decrease in the number of bankruptcies the past six months in comparison with the first half of 1901, and also 1900. Yet the amount of indebtedness

was larger than in the preceding years. This must be attributed to a few abnormally large failures which occurred in the trading class. Examination of the record by provinces discloses the fact that British Columbia is responsible for the excess over last year's liabilities, the increase in that section alone amounting to \$878,500. On the other hand there appears a contraction of \$254,823 in Ontario liabilities, and \$310,520 for Quebec. Changes are smaller in the less densely populated provinces, but as a rule returns give evidence of improvement. Manufacturing liabilities were greatly reduced from last year's figures chiefly because of a loss of \$654,185 in Ontario, while the trading defaults were generally heavier, led by an expansion of \$778,450 in British Columbia. This increase is almost wholly due to two large failures in hardware and liquors. The only banking insolvency was of a capitalist in Ottawa, no organized banks suspending.

* * * *

The immigration returns for the year have been completed by the department at Ottawa. They show an increase of 15,490 arrivals of settlers in Canada over the previous year. The increase is as follows :

	1901.	1902.
British.....	11,810	17,000
European countries....	19,352	23,535
United States.....	17,987	24,099
Total.....	49,149	64,634

* * * *

The C.P.R. statement for the twelve months ending June 30th is: Gross earnings, \$37,503,054; working expenses, \$23,417,142; net profits, \$14,085,912. For the twelve months ended June 30th, 1901, there was a net profit of \$12,109,375, showing an increase of \$1,976,537 in the net profits for the year just completed.

* * * *

The aggregate of Canada's foreign trade for the year ending June 30th is

\$414,517,358, an increase of \$36,827,673 over last year. The imports for consumption, including coin and bullion, amounted to \$202,791,595, compared with \$181,225,385 in 1901. The value of dutiable goods was \$118,657,496, as against \$105,958,585 in the previous year. The value of the free goods imported was \$77,822,694, as compared with \$71,729,540 in 1891. The total exports were \$211,725,563. In 1901 they were \$196,487,632. Our exports of domestic produce alone amounted to \$196,105,240, an increase of \$19,366,048 over 1901.

* * * *

Quebec is once more endeavoring to regain its lost supremacy as a seaport, and a scheme is now under way which will give considerable business to that place. Captain Wolvin, of Duluth, with some friends has organized a company, known as the Great Lakes and St. Lawrence Transportation Company. The company was formed avowedly for the purpose of making an experiment. It chartered a number of vessels on the Upper Lakes, purchased eight steel barges and a tug, the E. B. Eddy, from the Prescott Elevator Company, two floating elevators from the Montreal Transportation Company, and began the experiment with this outfit. Up to the end of June its vessels had brought fifteen cargoes to Quebec, but as it was an experiment no arrangement had been made with steamship companies for return freights from Quebec, and every one of the fifteen vessels went back to Duluth empty. These were serious disadvantages, and yet under them all the Company was well satisfied with the result and decided to form on a permanent basis. The capital stock of the Company was increased to \$2,500,000, and, instead of chartering steamers, orders have been placed for ten new steamers, with a capacity of 2,200 tons each. The Company is already making arrangements for terminal facilities in Chicago and other

great freight centres, and has been granted ample facilities in Quebec itself. In regard to return cargoes, contracts have already been entered into for next year. Even this year return cargoes are beginning to offer. Two of its barges have just carried loads of pulpwood to the International Paper Company at Niagara Falls, and will return with coal. It may be considered, therefore, that an enterprise of considerable moment to the country is fairly launched.

* * * *

The success of the experiment of Minneapolis mills in grinding Manitoba wheat into flour for export promises to be followed by large shipments of grain across the border the coming year. A Minneapolis despatch says: An interesting trade experiment which has been referred to in despatches, is about to become a success. For several months the Washburn-Crosby Company has been trying to get Western Canadian grain into Minneapolis to mill it in bond. As the price of wheat in Canada is likely to be lower than in the United States this is the way the Minneapolis millers figure they will be able to hold the export trade in competition with English mills using Canadian wheat. If the Minneapolis mills can successfully mill in transit Canadian grain they will have nothing to fear from Canadian milling competitors in the English market. It has taken time to work out the experiment. At first the Canadian Pacific was hostile, and the Canadian wheat buyers were hostile. But the railway has now been persuaded that there is more money in it to haul wheat to Minneapolis and flour and other by-products from Minneapolis east than to haul wheat alone east from the Canadian fields. Eventually the Washburn-Crosby Co. expect to employ a 3,000 barrel mill in this trade.

* * * *

So far as can be gathered from the reports that have been received on this side of the proceedings of the conference of

Colonial Premiers in London there appears very little reason to expect that the British Government will depart from its avowed free trade policy in order to give a preference to colonial goods. The two points that have been considered are a preference within the Empire and a system of colonial defence. The colonial Premiers have not, of course, any power to bind their different governments. They can only exchange suggestions and perhaps give an idea as to how far their governments would be prepared to go. How far the British Government is prepared to go is shown in a statement of the Chancellor of the Exchequer made in the House of Commons repudiating the suggestion that the Government was contemplating a change in its fiscal policy. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach stated definitely that it was not the policy of the Government to encourage trade of the colonies by initiating a tariff war with other countries. Since then Sir Michael Hicks-Beach has retired from the Cabinet, but it is not likely that whoever takes charge of the Exchequer bench will have any other policy. On the question of defence Sir Wilfrid Laurier has made himself plain, and it is to the effect that Canada is not prepared to go any farther in the future than she has done in the past, that she will not establish a defence fund, but that she will always take care of her inland defence as she is doing now in the strengthening and improving of the militia, while at the same time in the event of war between Great Britain and any other country Canada may be depended upon to help the Mother Country as she did in the South African trouble.

* * * *

The one thing that has developed out of the conference has been that of the fast Atlantic steamship line, and a crisis was almost reached when the Canadian Pacific Railway announced that it had tendered for a fast Atlantic line between Canadian ports and the Old Country upon

a subsidy of \$1,250,000 being granted. The proposition of the C.P.R. has already raised a storm of opposition in this country. The steamship lines at present established at Montreal oppose any subsidy being granted to a railroad line which would naturally be expected to divert traffic from the present ocean lines to its own boats. The Montreal Board of Trade, at a special meeting, took the matter up and passed a resolution favoring a fast Atlantic mail and passenger service, with boats that should have a speed equal to the swiftest now in commission or contemplated on the New York route, and that the termini be Quebec and Montreal in summer and Halifax or St. John in winter, and disapproving of the subsidizing of freight steamers or the granting of a subsidy to a line of steamers under the control of any railway or combination of railways. The Corn Exchange of Montreal, too, have passed a resolution approving of a steamship service with a speed of at least twenty-three knots, but also disapproving of the subsidizing of freight steamers. Now that this fast Atlantic service seems to have taken definite shape a point that is likely to arise is whether Montreal or Quebec are ports to which these passenger steamers could be run. When large freight steamers, although smaller than the proposed fast passenger steamers, are unable to make their regular time up the St. Lawrence on account of the fog and ice-bergs the question is naturally asked how could these fast passenger steamers make the time requisite? Sydney, C.B., is stated to be a port that time could be made to, but from Sydney there is a long railroad haul round by way of Cape Breton and up the north shore of New Brunswick. The question of Montreal as a port for a fast passenger service is involved in this, and it may be depended upon that Montreal will oppose any subsidies to any steamship line other than running to her own port.

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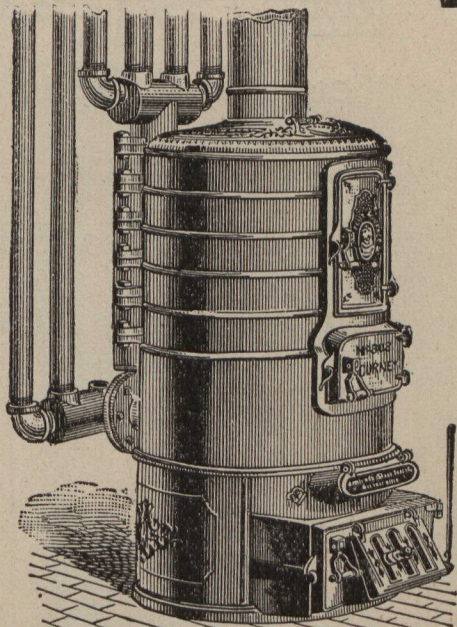
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IMPORTANT

NOTICE

The second number of The National Monthly being late in coming out, it was thought desirable to date it August instead of July. Consequently there will be no July number for 1902. This will not prevent subscribers from having the full number paid for.

Typewriter Points

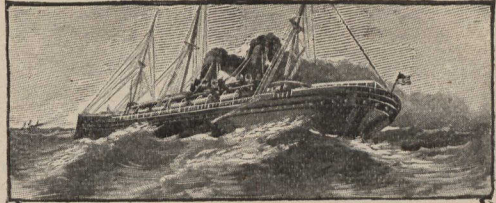
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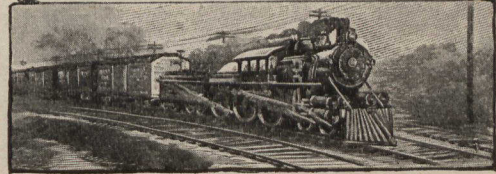


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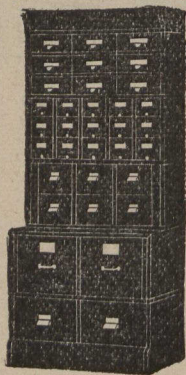
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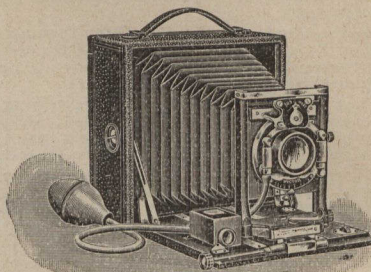
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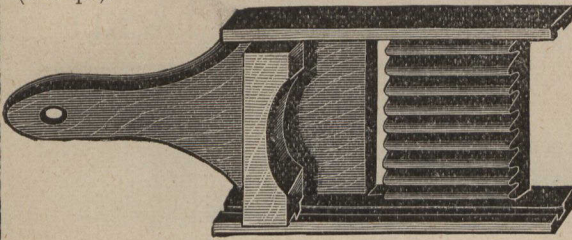
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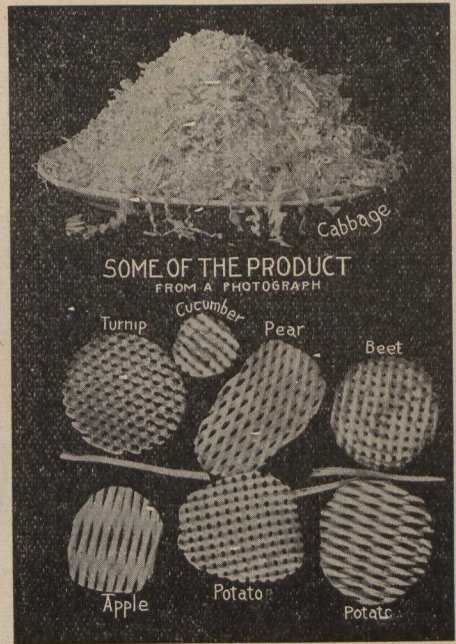
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10TH ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF THE

York County Loan and Savings Company

(INCORPORATED)

.... OF

TORONTO, CANADA, DECEMBER 31, 1901

Since organization, ten years ago, this Company has paid in cash to members **\$1,530,311.02**. All **withdrawals** have been **paid promptly**. Every dollar paid in, with interest, being returned to the withdrawing member when the required period has been reached.

ASSETS.

Mortgage Loans on Real Estate	- - - -	\$642,954.04
Real Estate	- - - -	513,955.38
Loans on this Company's Stock	- - - -	70,051.60
Accrued Interest	- - - -	7,785.70
Advances to Borrowers, Taxes, Insurance, etc.	- - - -	3,136.74
Accounts Receivable	- - - -	1,050.97
Furniture and Fixtures	- - - -	6,690.93
The Molsons Bank	- - - -	27,408.43
Cash on hand	- - - -	9,774.47
Total Assets	- - - -	\$1,282,808.26

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock Paid in	- - - -	\$1,013,590.17
Dividends Credited	- - - -	37,079.34
Amount Due Borrowers on Uncompleted Loans	- - - -	1,771.14
Borrowers' Sinking Fund	- - - -	42,675.48
Mortgages Assumed for Members	- - - -	11,300.00
Reserve Fund	- - - -	145,000.00
Contingent Account	- - - -	131,392.13
Total Liabilities	- - - -	\$1,282,808.26

THOMAS G. HAND, } Auditors.
 G. A. HARPER, }

JOSEPH PHILLIPS, President.
 A. T. HUNTER, LL.B., Vice-President.
 R. H. SANDERSON, Building Inspector.

V. ROBIN, Treasurer.
 E. J. BURT, Supervisor.

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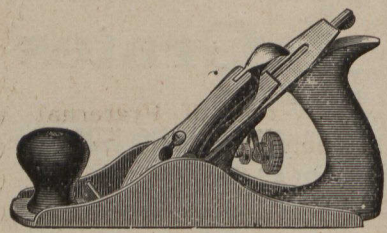
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