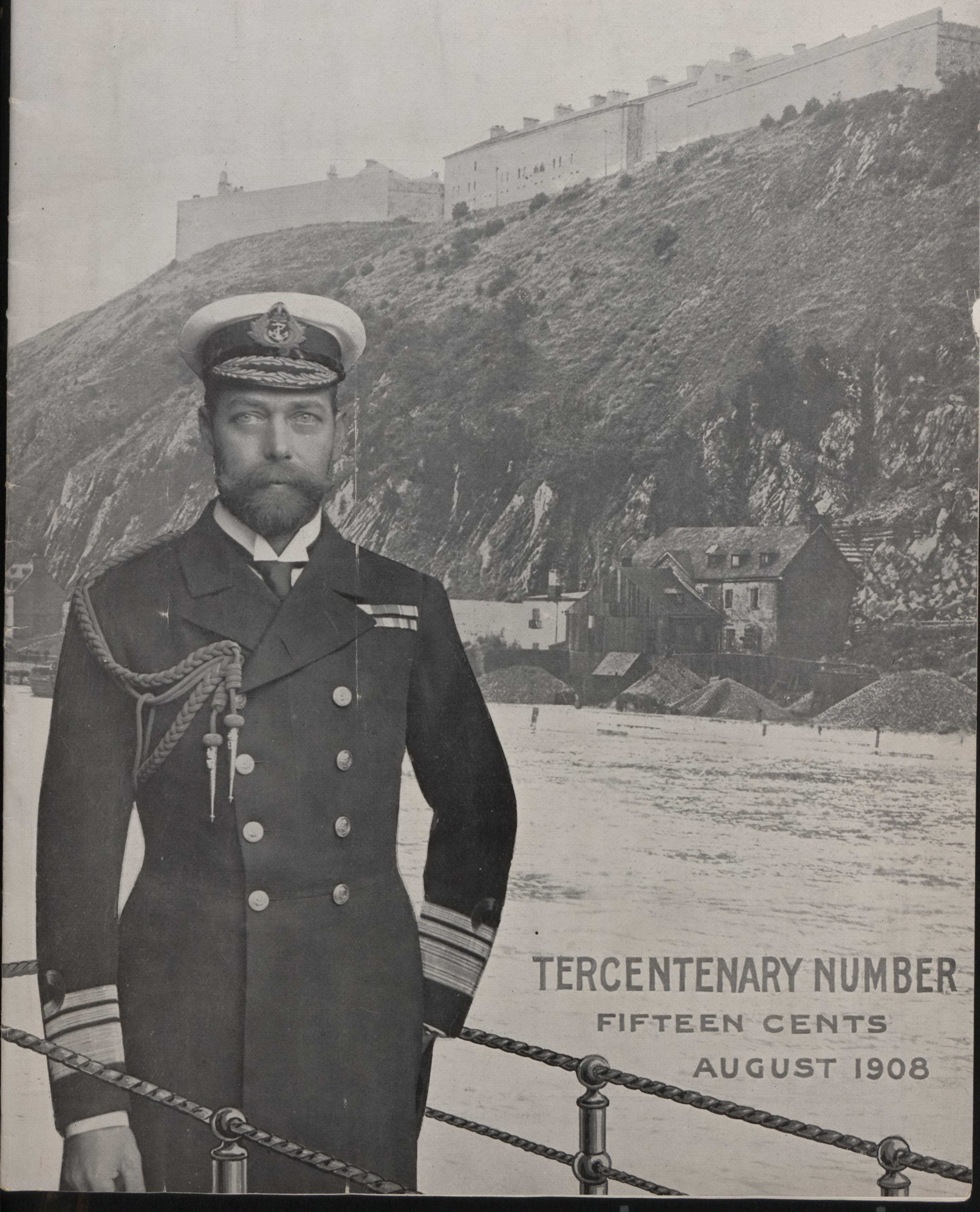


K1151

CANADIAN PICTORIAL



TERCENTENARY NUMBER
FIFTEEN CENTS
AUGUST 1908

The
"Canadian Pictorial"
Tercentenary Number

PART I.—July 1st.

containing
Pictures
 of Old
 and New Quebec

Its battlefields and heroes—Sketches and Photographs of Pageant types, etc.

A special reserve supply has been kept for sale in sets to those who desired to get both at once.

PART II.—August 1st.

containing
Photographs
 of
Pageant and Tableaux
 and Notables and Crowds

Taken by expert photographers from New York specially secured for the "Canadian Pictorial".

**The July Number, Part I.
 The August Number, Part II.**

Making the most complete souvenir of this the greatest event of the time, at **15c. each** or **25c. for both**, post-paid to all parts of the world.

YOUR FRIENDS ABROAD WOULD APPRECIATE THEM

The Pictorial Publishing Co.
 142 St. Peter Street, Montreal

N. B.—The Yearly Subscription (One Dollar) of the "Canadian Pictorial" includes all **Special Numbers**, as well as **postage** to all parts of the world. (New Subscriptions remitted at once could still start with July Number where desired). For clubbing rates to Canada, British Isles, etc., etc., see the special offer below.

"PICTORIAL" CLUBBING OFFERS

If you are not already taking the following papers, try them at the following special club rates. None better.

	Per Annum		Per Annum
The "Montreal Daily Witness"	\$3.00	"The Northern Messenger"	.40

"An independent, fearless, and forceful newspaper"
 Latest news, Market and Stock Reports, Financial Review, Literary Review, Good Stories, Home Department, Boys' Page, Queries and Answers on all subjects, etc., etc. Advertisements under editorial supervision. A clean, commercial, agricultural, and home newspaper.

A favorite for over forty years. Illustrated Sunday reading every week for the home and Sunday school. Twelve to sixteen pages. Evangelical, non-sectarian. Interesting from first to last. Offers to all ages. For size and quality combined **UNEQUALLED FOR THE MONEY.**

The "Canadian Pictorial"	\$1.00
BOTH for only \$3.35. Worth \$4.00	

The "Canadian Pictorial" **\$1.00**
BOTH for only \$1.00. Worth \$1.40

"The Montreal Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead" **\$1.00**
 "An independent, fearless, and forceful newspaper"

The best weekly newspaper in Canada, reproducing all the best matter contained in the "Daily Witness," and adding thereto valuable departments, devoted to farm, garden, and allied interests. Read its editorials and judge for yourself.

The "Canadian Pictorial"	\$1.00
BOTH for only \$1.35. Worth \$2.00	

"World Wide" **\$1.50**
 Canada's Leading Eclectic. A weekly reprint of all the best things in the world's greatest journals and reviews, reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres. Internationally fair at all times. Good selections from the best cartoons of the week. The busy man's paper. Nothing like it anywhere at the price.

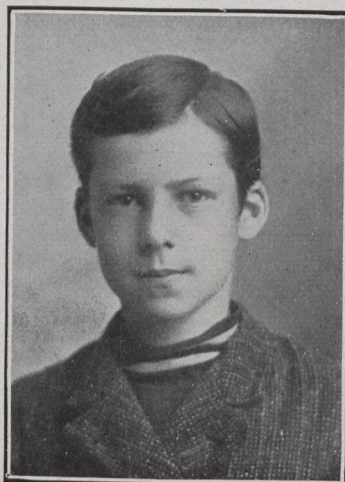
The "Canadian Pictorial"	\$1.00
BOTH for only \$1.85. Worth \$2.50	

Special "Family Clubs"
 1. "Canadian Pictorial," "Daily Witness," "World Wide," and "Northern Messenger" worth \$5.90 for only \$3.70.
 2. "Canadian Pictorial," "Weekly Witness," "World Wide," and "Northern Messenger," worth \$3.70 for only \$2.70.

N.B. These club rates hold good only in Canada (Montreal and suburbs excepted), Newfoundland, the British Isles, or any of the following countries: Malta, Gibraltar, New Zealand, Jamaica, Trinidad, Bahama Island, Transvaal, Barbadoes, Bermuda, British Guiana, British Honduras, Ceylon, Gambia, Sarawak, Zanzibar, Hongkong, and Cyprus. Three of the four papers in the Family Clubs must go to one address, the other may be ordered sent to a friend.
 A grand chance to remember friends abroad!

The Pictorial Publishing Company,
 142 St. Peter Street, Montreal.
 or JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "Witness" Block, Montreal
 Agents for the "Canadian Pictorial."

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY



DOUGLAS A. WRIGHT, B.C.

We are pleased to give this month the portrait of Master Douglas A. Wright, a High School boy of twelve, who made the largest sales for April, May, and June, as announced in last issue, thus winning a good prize. He sold 165 copies of the "Pictorial" in the three months. He began his sales not quite a year ago and has sold well on to 400 since that time, so that he well deserves the place he has won. Besides earning a good knife and a watch and chain, Douglas has been working for a new spring suit, all his own earnings. His returns for July are not yet in as we go to press, but we expect them to greatly surpass any month yet. Success to the young business man!

THAT FLAG BONUS

The Quebec Tercentenary celebration has roused the patriotic ardour of every boy and girl in Canada, and as a means of giving everyone a chance to earn a really good CANADIAN ENSIGN to use on days of national rejoicing, we

offered AS A BONUS, over and above all other premiums, etc., a three-foot flag, in best double warp English wool bunting, to EVERY BOY OR GIRL who WOULD SELL 100 COPIES during July and August. Everyone wants pictures of Quebec and the Tercentenary, not only for themselves but to sell to friends, so this was an easy proposition.

To those who have a flag already, we offer instead—to the boys, a combination knife, two blades, and seven useful tools, and to the girls a gold neck chain, very dainty.

Those who did not complete the 100 in July can finish in August, or, by a vigorous canvass, the bonus could be won in August alone.

AN EARLY BIRD

The first to win the bonus flag was Miss Margaret Miller, of New Brunswick, who, within two days after the July issue was off the press, sent a cash order for her 100 copies. The flag was sent by return mail.

Hundreds of schoolboys all over Canada are already happily working for the "Pictorial," and any boy reader of this advertisement who wants to earn premiums of cameras, knives, watches, etc., or to work for cash commission, should send AT ONCE for a package of "Pictorials" to start on, our premium list, and letter of instructions. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Agents for the "Canadian Pictorial," Witness Block, Montreal.

VACATION TALKS

BY

The Auto-Strop

The Newest and Best Safety Razor

If you are not accustomed to shaving yourself, what will you do while on your vacation?

Go through that daily, dull, irritating performance of trying to get a clean shave with an old-fashioned, long-handled razor, or go unshaven and uncomfortable till you can go to a barber?

No need to do either. Get an **Auto-Strop** and learn the secret of rapid, safe, clean, and comfortable shaving.

You can shave on a moving boat or train without a mirror, without risk of injury to your face.

Simply slide the strop under the roller, a few strokes back and forth, and you have a keen edge at the beginning or middle of every shave.

To strop or clean does not necessitate any taking apart, unscrewing, or removing of blade.

Stropping action mechanically perfect. No dull blades to throw away and re-new.



Sold on a "**satisfaction or money back**" basis.

Complete **\$5.00** at Dealers or direct.

Self-Stropping Safety Razor, Twelve Certified Auto Strop Blades, and Horsehide Strop, all in neat Leather Case.

The Auto-Strop Safety Razor Co., Ltd.

14 ST. HELEN STREET, MONTREAL



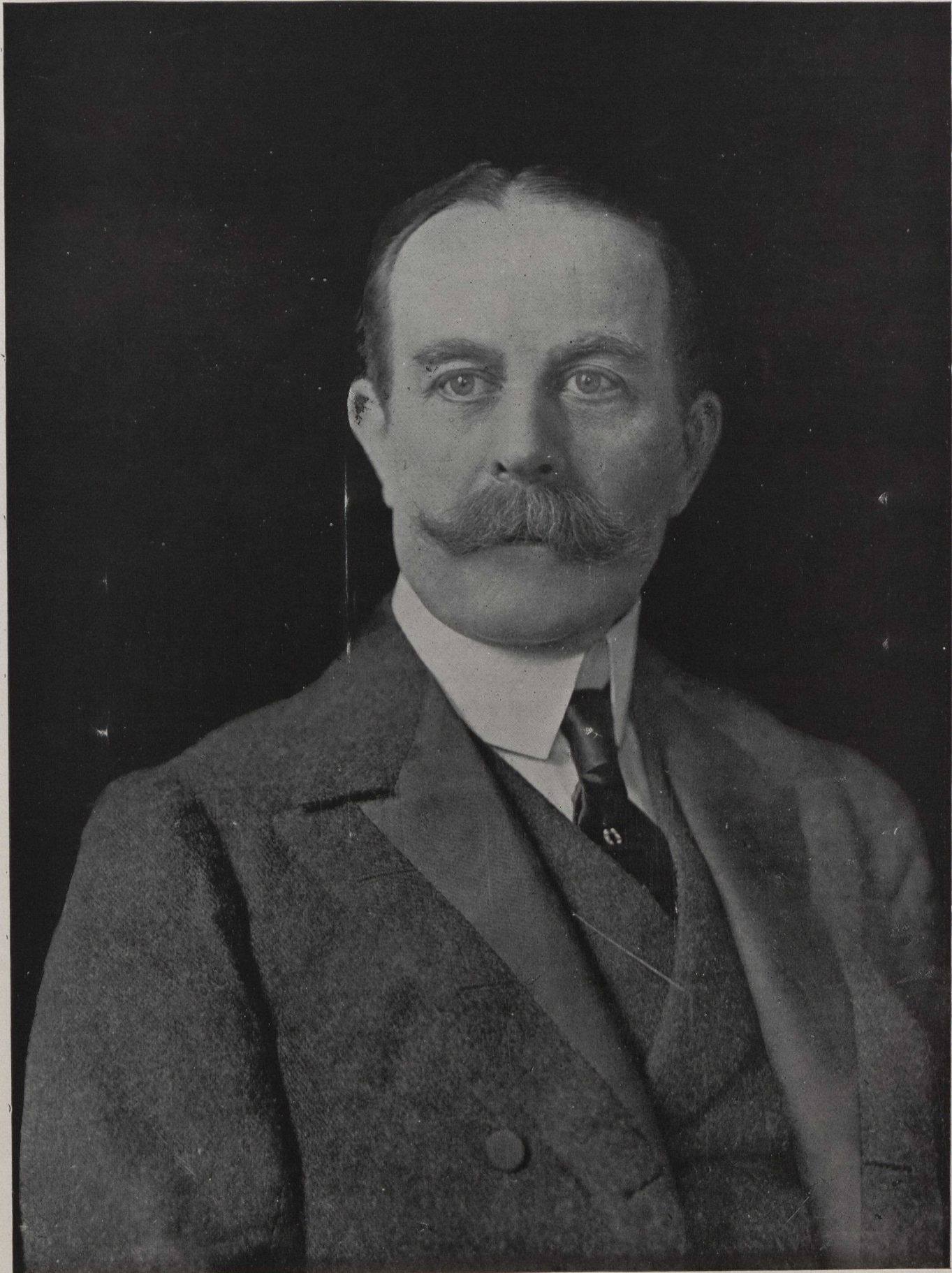
VOL. 3., No. 9

One Dollar
a Year

AUGUST, 1908

142 St. Peter Street
Montreal

PRICE 15 CENTS



The Secretary of State for the Colonies

The British Cabinet Minister most deeply interested, officially, in Canada is the Earl of Crewe, who comes from the position of Lord President of the Council to that of Secretary for the Colonies in succession to Lord Elgin. He was born in London on January 12, 1858, being the son of the first Baron Houghton, the well-known writer and politician, by Annabella Hungerford, daughter of the second Baron Crewe. He succeeded his father in 1885, and is married to the youngest daughter of the Earl of Rosebery. He was educated at Harrow and at Trinity College, Cambridge, and was assistant private secretary to the Secretary for Foreign Affairs (Earl Granville), 1883-4; Lord-in-Waiting to the Queen, 1886; Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, 1892-95; and has been Lord President of the Council since 1905.

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE MONTH

The Czar and Czarina are to visit England shortly, and will be the guests of the King and Queen during yachting week at Cowes.

At the Democratic National Convention in Denver last month, Mr. William Jennings Bryan was unanimously nominated the presidential candidate of the party. Two days later Mr. John Worth Kern was nominated candidate for the vice-presidency.

The Russian wheat crop this year is so bad, being from 25 to 50 percent below the average, that representatives in Odessa of American agricultural machinery manufacturers are countermanding orders. Grain dealers predict a famine.

The three Annamite officers, condemned to death for complicity in a plot to poison the members of the garrison, have been beheaded at Hanoi, Siam. Two hundred members of the garrison were taken ill recently and an examination of their drinking water showed the presence of poison.

Germany has ordered her officers to resume their former custom of wearing their swords while on active service. There is, of course, the officials say, danger of an officer so armed being an easy mark for the sharpshooters, but the moral effect on the troops is great enough to offset the drawback.

A company with a preliminary capital of \$125,000 is reported in process of organization to establish a line of passenger airships between Berlin, London, Paris, Vienna, St. Petersburg, Copenhagen and Stockholm. The Krupps and a number of bankers are said to be interested in the company.

The will of the late Mr. Grover Cleveland was probated last month. There is no indication as to the amount of property left, but the bulk is left to Mrs. Cleveland. Ten thousand dollars goes to each of his four children, the latter sums also to be in full control of Mrs. Cleveland until each child comes of age or leaves the mother's care.

Among the latest reports from Teheran, Persia, is one that the Shah has apologized for the disrespect shown to the British legation during the recent trouble, and has issued a rescript promising to rule justly and establish courts of justice. One of the latest from Tabriz says that Raehin Khan, in command of a large force, including several batteries of quick-firers, entered Tabriz on July 8, and was then bombarding the revolutionists who were massed in the Khiavani quarter, and a third reports that a revolutionary declaration has been placarded throughout that town, threatening the Russian consulate and the members of the Russian colony with death unless they desist from meddling in Persian affairs.

In Mexico last month, in the State of Vera Cruz, a lake of oil over a square mile in extent and of unknown depth, was on fire for five or six days, creating the wildest terror among the people of the region. Out at sea for two hundred miles the light could be seen. The oil field was being developed by the Pennsylvania Oil Company. The company had bored a number of wells, and all of them were flowing oil in large quantities. The product was placed in earthen storage tanks preparatory to shipment. A careless workman accidentally set fire to one of the wells, and the flames were communicated to the underground reservoir of oil. A terrific explosion occurred, which uplifted the earth's surface throughout the entire field. The explosion was heard 75 miles distant. The oil company lost \$200,000 worth of machinery, and the oil which has been burned will total millions of barrels. The whole oil field was destroyed.

The recent uprisings in Northern Mexico were, it has been discovered, incited by two Mexican agents of the revolutionary juntas in the United States, who travelled disguised as Baptist missionaries. These men, Eulalio Trevino and Cosme Pena, were recently captured in the town of Vanegas in the State of San Luis Potosi, and brought to Mexico City, where, under the sweating process, much valuable information has been elicited.

In the Dominion House of Commons a few days ago a measure was passed enlarging the boundaries of three provinces. Manitoba is extended to Hudson's Bay with a shore line on that inland sea of four hundred miles, stretching from eighty miles north of Fort Churchill to eighty miles south of York Factory. Ontario is to have the rest of Keewatin, and Quebec gets Ungava, which extends from the south point of James's Bay up to Hudson's Strait. This makes Quebec, territorially, the largest province in the Dominion.

Paraguay had a revolution last month, and fighting continued for two days. The troops of the Line Artillery bombarded the Government building in Asuncion, and the police made a gallant defence. The possession of the artillery gave the mutineers a decided advantage and they swept the streets with cannon balls. A large number of houses, in addition to the Government buildings, were badly damaged by fire. At the end of forty-eight hours the Government acknowledged its defeat. The conditions demanded by the insurgents included the resignation of General Ferreria and the assumption of the presidency by Emiliano Gonzales Navere, the Vice-President. The revolutionists guaranteed the lives of all government supporters. The United States and Italian legations at Asuncion were badly damaged by the bombardment, and an intermediary from the United States legation was killed by a grenade.

Mr. James Kier Hardie is trying to stir up trouble in political circles because he did not receive an invitation to the King's Garden party at Windsor. Last week the Labor Party in the House of Commons passed a resolution of protest, and Mr. Hardie has asked the Lord Chamberlain why he was not invited, and says if the answer is not satisfactory he will resign and offer himself as a candidate for re-election in his district, Merthyr Tydvil, on the straight issue of 'The King vs. the People's Representative.' A cable letter says: 'It is a pity that the verdict cannot be taken from the country at large, for the result would be the complete extinction of this peculiar figure in British politics.' The same letter says there is no doubt that the snub was intentional, and not merely social, but official. The reason, however, the writer thinks, is not that given by Mr. Hardie himself, that it was because he objected openly to the recent meeting of the King and the Czar at Reval. 'The reason,' the writer says, 'is fairly obvious to all those familiar with Mr. Hardie's public record for the past year. He was in India during the recent crisis, a crisis which threatened and still threatens the very existence of the British Empire. He publicly encouraged the rebellious population in language nothing less than seditious and traitorous. These were perilous times in India, and the ignorant native population had a grotesque idea of Mr. Hardie's political position and influence. While it is true that the King must hold himself aloof from all questions of domestic politics, there is no obligation, moral or legal, upon him to ignore sedition or treason. If the King should announce, which, of course, he will not do, that he had refused to invite Mr. Hardie to Windsor because of his disloyal conduct in India, the whole country would applaud him.'

At Cologne last week the new bridge under construction over the Rhine fell and a number of the workmen engaged on the structure lost their lives. The scaffolding supporting the powerful crane used in the erection of the central span of the bridge collapsed and carried with it several other spans. Many of the workmen who were thrown into the river were pinned underneath the scaffolding.

The names of the new Japanese Cabinet will, it is expected, be announced in a few days. The Marquis Taro Katsura, the new premier, is the man who was forced out by the popular discontent over the Portsmouth treaty. Now quiet has been restored and Saionji, who replaced him at that time, retires gracefully, and Taro Katsura steps into his old seat. The Japanese press are laughing at the shuffle and call it 'Yuwacho,' a term applied to wrestling contests where the results has been prearranged. The Cabinet, they say, is in the hands of the Elder Statesmen, a mere box of puppets.

The squabble between Lord Charles Beresford and Rear Admiral Sir Percy Scott is reported to be fast nearing the point when the Government will be forced to interfere. Lately, in consequence of an outspoken letter by Mr. Arthur Hamilton Lee, formerly civil lord of the Admiralty, the whole press has taken up the matter, and is demanding that the scandal be stopped, agreeing with Mr. Lee that it is not only sapping the foundations of discipline and good feeling in the navy, but is seriously menacing the national security. The fact that Beresford is not on speaking terms with Fisher, who is his official superior, and Sir Percy Scott, who is Beresford's cruiser squadron commander, is sufficient indication of the gravity of the position. Some of the papers, while cordially paying tribute to Lord Charles' past services, urge that if a reconciliation is impossible Lord Charles ought to resign.

A Peking despatch dated 'May 30, delayed in transmission,' reports that the Dalai Lama is expected to visit Peking before long. Since the spring of 1904, when Lhasa was desecrated by the entrance of the British expedition under Sir Francis Younghusband, the great Buddhist ruler of Tibet has refused to stay in the once sacred city, and has been, with an enormous retinue, wandering through China and Mongolia, an expensive and an unwelcome guest in which ever place his greatness condescended to honor with his presence. Peking is no more anxious to have him than any other city, but political expediency will make it necessary for the Chinese authorities to receive him with at least a show of welcome. They will, however, do their utmost to persuade him to return to Lhasa, and if they can once get him to start for home, they will send along a numerous force of troops to see that he reaches there without stopping unduly on the way. The Chinese Government desires to reorganize the administration of Thibet, but it can do nothing without the Lama's co-operation. The throne is now resorting to blandishments to bring him to Peking, even if he is not wanted there, in the ultimate hope that they can persuade him to go back home. No Dalai Lama has ever before left the region of Lhasa, and with one exception, no grand lama, of whom there are three, has ever visited Peking. This exception was in 1779, and the visitor died of smallpox immediately after his arrival. The Dalai Lama is 32 years old, and is the thirteenth ruler of the Buddhist Church. His personality is shrouded in mystery, and not even his name is known. He is said to be obstinate, and the throne does not expect an easy time in getting him to do what it wants. He has been seen by a few foreigners.



Where Canada and the United States Meet

Anna Norris, brunette, and Velma Shields, blonde, are playmates in the daytime, but at night the first-named is in the United States (Washington), while her little chum is in Canada (British Columbia), and yet not more than 75 feet of ground separates their homes. They live with their parents near the town of Boundary, Wash., 96 miles north of Spokane, which was one of the richest placer mining grounds in the early days in the Northwest. The accompanying photograph shows part of the worked-over gold bed at the confluence of the Columbia and Pend d'Orielle rivers, with the 60-foot wide trail blazed through the forest in the background. The field occupies about 20 acres, and in some places the stones are found at a depth of eight feet. Hundreds of men toiled there in search of gold over a half century ago, and some made fortunes by panning the sands. The monument between the two little girls marks the survey begun in 1903 and completed four years later. The line was established in 1857-61, as provided by the treaty of 1846, and was surveyed and marked in 1903-7. It extends from the Pacific to the Atlantic, with monuments the entire distance. The one shown in the photograph is the 181st between the Pacific Ocean and the town of Boundary.

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY FRANK PALMER-SPOKANE

The Educational Value of Pictures

The more people are educated the more they appreciate and value pictures of current events—for they contribute delightfully at a glance to a still further education. The less people are educated the more they appreciate and value pictures, because they tell them at a glance of interests of which they cannot or perhaps will not read. That is why they please and instruct the children.



At the Franco-British Exhibition Perhaps this is the most striking architecture of the Exhibition now in full swing in London. The whole effect is known as the Court of Honor. The buildings comprising it are devoted to the exhibition of textile manufactures.

—Copyright, Halfstones, Ltd.



The Exhibition at Night

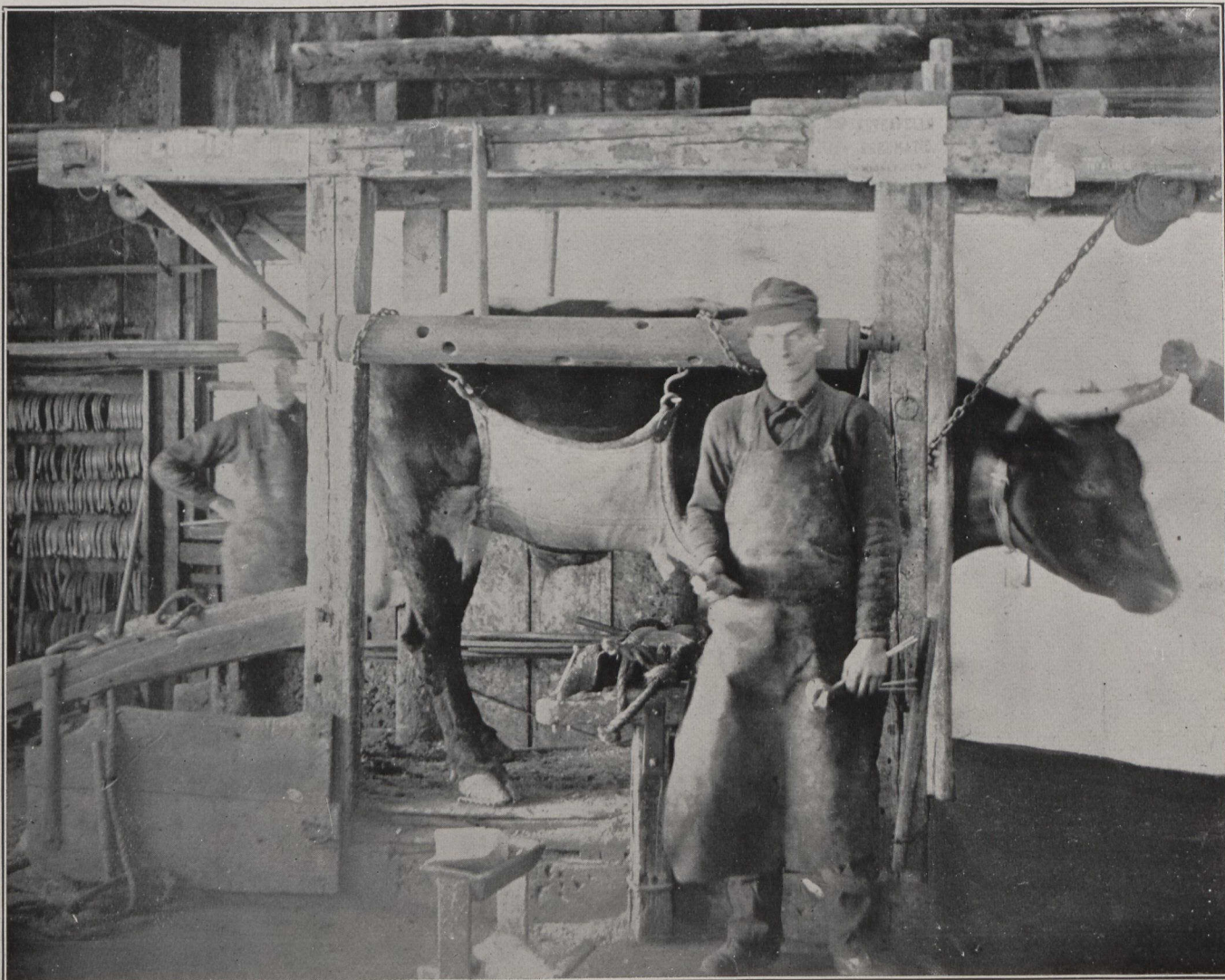
This unique picture shows the wonderful effect of the scheme of illumination, which is on a great scale of magnificence.

—Copyright, Halfstones, Ltd.



After a Gale, Newfoundland

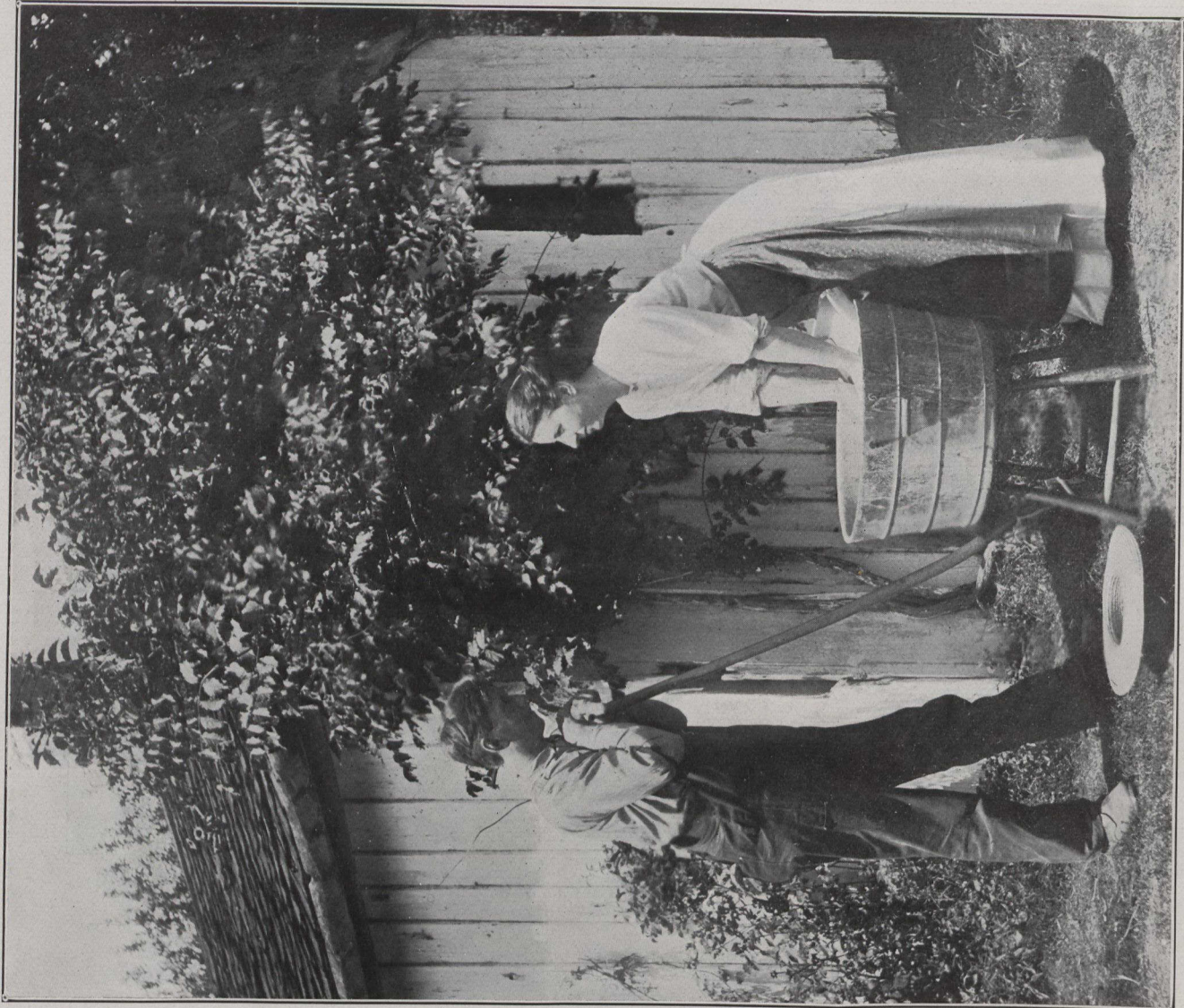
This is a typical scene after one of the great storms that rage off the coast of the ancient colony. It is a sad sight to see the fine fishing vessels—some of them the best of their kind in the world, and the fleetest—thrown up high and dry on the beach, more or less disabled. This picture was taken by Mr. F. A. Scott, at Twillingate, a fishing town of 4,000 inhabitants, on the eastern coast, exposed to the full force of the Atlantic Ocean.



Shoeing an Ox in Nova Scotia

Oxen are still largely used for draft purposes down by the sea. The picture shows the way they are shod. The animal is raised by means of the sling and the legs are tied down. One of the front feet is in position above.

—Photo by J. M. Fraser, Shelburne, N.S.



people heard the "click" of Mr. Sallows' unrelenting camera had better not be set down here. It is an old adage that "love lightens labor," and it is to be imagined that these little interludes in the day's work made the world seem fairer to both young man and maiden. In debating clubs the chief objection urged against country life is its loneliness. It is safe to say that these young people do not suffer from that cause.



The Pleasures of Country Life These pictures require little explanation. They are scenes of Canadian rural life that will recall to most people memories of the past when the skies were always cloudless and life seemed a merry song. The interruptions to the domestic work of the farm-home will be understood and excused by all. What happened when the young



QUEBEC'S PASSING SHOW



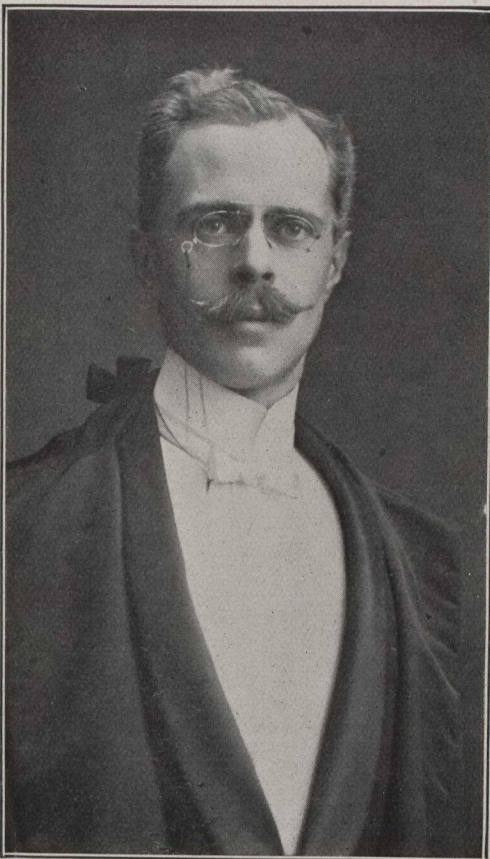
THE month of July, 1908, will occupy, in the history of Quebec, a place second only to that memorable July, three centuries ago, when Samuel de Champlain disembarked from the "Don de Dieu" and entered upon the active work of colonizing the new France for his King.

The Tercentenary Celebration has exceeded the utmost expectations of those who had it in hand. The eminence of the principal guests, the throngs from all over the world, the display of armed power made by four countries, the splendor of the marvellous pageants, and, speaking generally, what, a decade ago, was called "Queen's weather," combined to make the occasion one never to be forgotten by those who shared in it.

In many ways the most interesting day was Wednesday, July 22nd, the day of the arrival of the heir-apparent to the throne of "a vaster empire than has been." H.M.S. "Indomitable," with the Prince of Wales and suite on board, reached Quebec to the minute and every item of a carefully planned programme was carried out to the letter. The guns of some of the finest vessels in the incomparable navy of Britain boomed out a deep-voiced welcome, Canadian guns at the Citadel on the Heights above followed, and the guns of men-of-war from the United States and from France joined in the chorus, which reverberated between the Heights which Wolfe's army scaled and those of Levis across the St. Lawrence. When His Royal Highness stepped ashore he was greeted by a scene that has never been equalled in Canada and by an enthusiasm that knew no bounds. Every Canadian holding a high official position was there; every military officer whose duties would allow of his presence; and such visitors as the beloved Lord Roberts, who was accompanied by his daughter; the Duke of Norfolk, who represents the Roman Catholics of Great Britain; Vice-President Fairbanks, who represents the United States; the official representatives of the French Republic; and the Earl of Dudley, on the way to take up his new duties as Governor-General of Australia. Then there was a remarkable group—the descendants or representatives of the families of men famous in the history of Quebec, both under the French and the English régimes—Mr. George Wolfe, the Marquis de Levis, the Marquis Levis-Mirepoix, the Comte de Montcalm, Captain the Hon. Arthur Murray, the Hon. Dudley Carleton, and a gentleman around whom great interest centred, the Mayor of Brouage, the birthplace of Champlain, who was officially commissioned to represent the town. Sir Wilfrid Laurier presented the first address, in the name of his Government, the Parliament and the people of Canada. His Royal Highness replied in English and in French, paying a graceful tribute to the loyalty of the French-Canadians: "And here, in Quebec, I recall with pleasure the no uncertain proofs which I have received on my several visits to Canada, of the loyalty of the King's French-Canadian subjects. Their proved fidelity in times of difficulty and danger, happily long past, is one of the greatest tributes to the political genius of England's rule, and the knowledge that they and their fellow-Canadians of British origin are working hand in hand in the upbuilding of the Dominion is a source of deep satisfaction to the King, as well as to all those who take pride in British institutions."

The speech-making over, the royal procession was formed, and immediately left the wharf for the Citadel. At the head rode Chief Trudel of the local police, with two other police officers, and following them four of the Royal North-West Mounted Police in their scarlet uniforms and Stetson hats, riding abreast.

A scarlet coated, white-helmeted squad of troopers mounted on prancing bronchos, and carrying drawn swords came next, and twenty yards behind them trotted a similar squad. Then came the state postilion landau, drawn by four horses, and occupied by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, who wore the full dress uniform of an admiral of the British navy. With him rode His Excellency the Governor-General and Lord Annaly. Immediately following the royal carriage was a landau and pair, in which rode Her Excellency the Countess Grey, Field Marshal Earl Roberts, Lieut.-Col. Sir Arthur Bigge and Colonel Hanbury-Williams. Another detachment of Royal North-West Mounted Police followed.



Sir George Garneau

The Mayor of Quebec, who is also Chairman of the National Battlefields Association, was knighted by the Prince of Wales in recognition of his services in connection with the Tercentenary Celebration.

On the second day of the Royal visit the Prince held a special investiture at the Citadel at which the King's honors in connection with the Tercentenary were bestowed.

His Excellency the Governor-General becomes a Grand Commander of the Victorian Order.

Colonel Hanbury-Williams, military secretary to the Governor, becomes a Knight Commander of the Victorian Order.

Knighthoods were conferred on the Hon. James P. Whitney, premier of Ontario; the Hon. Lomer Gouin, premier of Quebec, and Mr. J. G. Garneau, mayor of Quebec and chairman of the National Battlefields Commission.

Sir George Drummond, Byron E. Walker, Joseph Pope, and Hon. Adelard Turgeon get the C.V.O., while Col. Percy Sherwood and Col. Alex. Roy are made members of the Victorian Order.

The City Clerk of Quebec, Mr. Chouinard who originated the Tercentenary idea in a newspaper article, was made a Companion of St. Michael and St. George.

Champlain Day was marked by the arrival of the intrepid pioneer with his crew in the "Don de Dieu" between a double line of battle-ships. The shore, which on his first coming in 1608 Champlain found in tree-covered solitude, was crowded with people to greet his re-appearance. As the quaint little vessel approached the shore, Indians in war-paint paddled out to meet her. Champlain landed and made his way along Champlain street to take his place in the historic procession.

Meantime, at the foot of the Champlain statue on Dufferin terrace an impressive ceremony had taken place. There His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales received a formal welcome by the Mayor of Quebec, on behalf of the city. Seated around the dais was a distinguished gathering, among whom were many military officers and state officials in uniforms resplendent with gold lace. The streets were lined with troops, and stationed behind the dais was a guard of honor from the 48th Highlanders. The Royal Standard was run up, and the military band played the National Anthem as the Prince of Wales arrived and took the ele-

vated seat in the centre, accompanied by Her Excellency the Countess Grey, while the Governor-General and the representatives of France and the United States took places on either side. Mayor Garneau's address spoke of the pride and gratitude felt by French-Canadians towards the two great nations who have, in turn, presided over their destinies. The citizens of Quebec for whom he spoke were faithful to their new allegiance, as were their forefathers to the old régime. After reading the address, Mayor Garneau presented it to the Prince in a beautiful gold casket set with commemorative enamelled medallions. His Royal Highness replied heartily in French, and then in English added an appreciation of the work of Champlain. The Prince also conveyed His Majesty's message of welcome to the representatives of France and the United States, to which Admiral Jaureguiberry and Vice-President Fairbanks replied. The final address was the one which the Hon. Adelard Turgeon presented for Canada, at the request of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Afterwards, the procession of historic groups and characters, in costume, passed in review.

Champlain Day, which was wonderfully successful throughout, was concluded by a magnificent display of fireworks, witnessed by tens of thousands of people gathered about the heights. The fleets of war-ships were brilliantly illuminated, and in the midst the "Don de Dieu" was clearly visible.

On Tuesday afternoon the first performance of the pageants on the Plains of Abraham passed off with splendid success. No more magnificent natural stage could be imagined than this one, the level grassy sward, edged by the shore-line of the noble St. Lawrence, beyond which the hills and forests of the Laurentians stretch away into the distance, and here and there peaceful hamlets dot the opposite shore. On this spacious stage were enacted the scenes of the long ago. To give any idea of the picturesque interest of the different scenes, from the coming of Jacques Cartier on, is impossible in limited space.

The court-scene, with which the second pageant opened, was the most splendid scene of all in gorgeousness of costuming, beauty and variety of color. King Henry IV. and his Queen, with a brilliant retinue, came in stately procession to the throne, and before them appeared Samuel de Champlain to receive from His Majesty his commission to set out for Canada. This ceremony was followed by a wonderfully picturesque and graceful dance, the pavane, or peacock dance, by eighty ladies and gentlemen in lovely, old-time costumes. Champlain also appeared in the next scene, when he brought his beautiful young wife to Quebec, amid the joyous acclaim of Indians and squaws, as well as settlers.

And so the pageants followed one after the other, in line of continuity, until the great parade of the armies of Wolfe and Montcalm in ancient uniforms, with banners flying and bayonets gleaming turned the field into a living military picture.

Some four thousand people took part in reproducing the historic scenes, ladies and gentlemen, mostly from Quebec but some from Montreal and other cities, entering into the spirit of the project with enthusiasm, and performing their parts in a manner that made of the pageantry a magnificent triumph.

On Friday morning His Royal Highness held a grand military review of some twelve thousand soldiers and eight or ten thousand sailors on the famous Plains. The same occasion was chosen for the dedication of the Quebec Battlefields, which will henceforth be reserved to the nation. The Prince of Wales handed to the Governor-General, for the people of Canada, the title-deeds, and also the sum of \$450,000, collected for their purchase and improvement. They will be made into a national park.

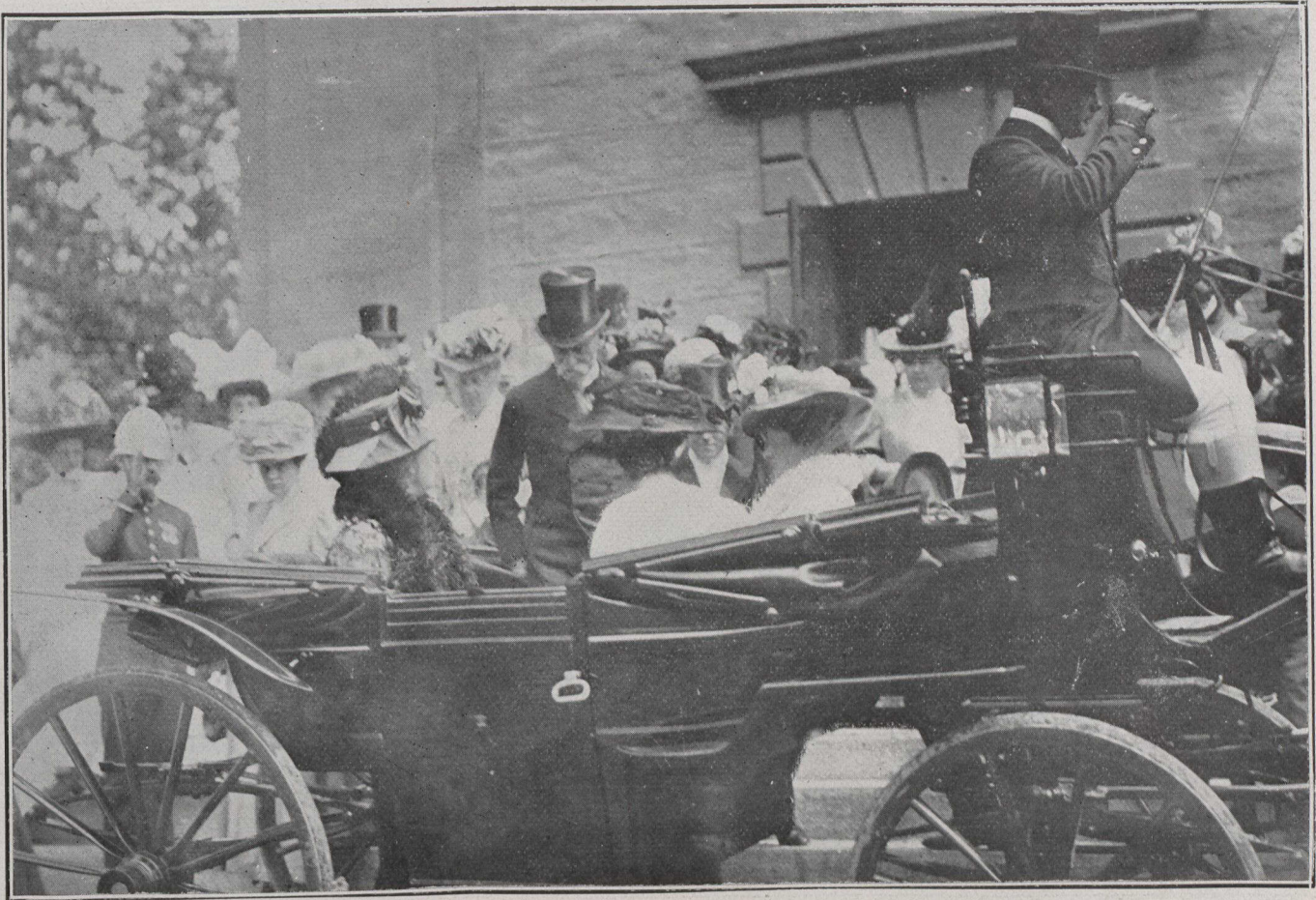
There were several brilliant social and state events. The historical costume ball at the Parliament House was a spectacle not to be forgotten. On the afternoon of the same day, His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady Jetté held a very largely attended reception at Spencerwood. The official ball given by the Government of the Province of Quebec was attended by hundreds, including the City's distinguished guests. His Excellency gave a state dinner, and dinners were given in honor of the French Admiral, Vice-President Fairbanks, Lord Roberts and other distinguished visitors.



The First Official Event The programme began with a demonstration at the foot of Champlain's Monument, on Sunday, July 19th. This event was in the hands of "L'Association Catholique de la Jeunesse Canadienne Francaise," an amalgamation of fifty French-Canadian societies, most of them composed exclusively of young men. There was a monster procession through the streets, after which the throng gathered around the monument, which was respectfully saluted. Then followed patriotic odes and speeches lauding the memory of the hero.



"L'Abitation de Quebec" What Champlain called his habitation when he erected it to shelter himself and his followers from the stress of the weather and the fury of the savages, has been reconstructed on almost the identical spot in Lower Town, and has been one of the most interesting features of the celebration. The building, which was surrounded with stout palisades, was of two stories, with three wings. A gallery ran along the upper storey, there was a good store-house and cellar, and cannon were placed at points of vantage.



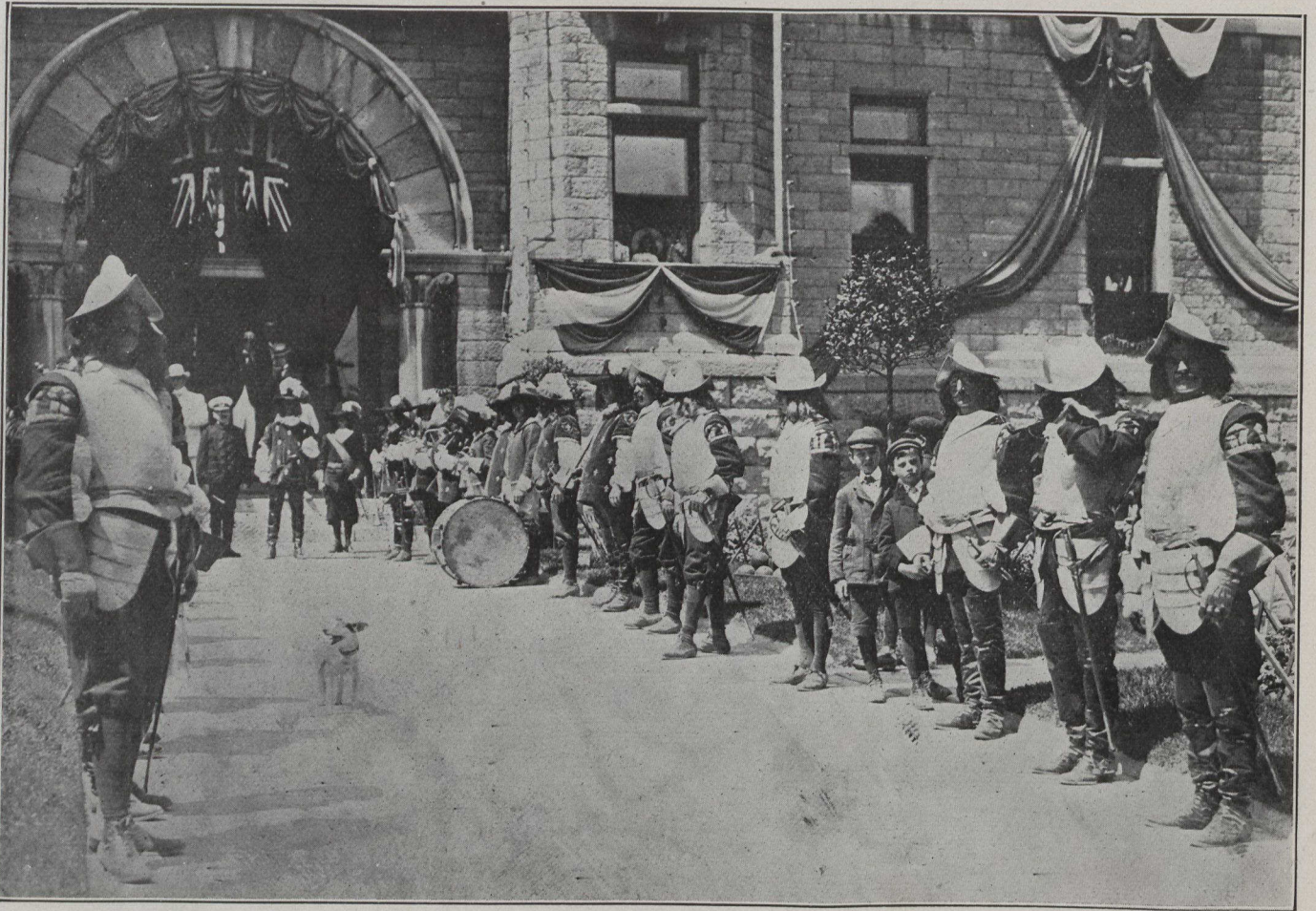
A Warrior in Times of Peace

Second only to the interest aroused by the Prince of Wales himself comes Field Marshal Earl Roberts, of Kandahar, Pretoria and Waterford,—affectionately called “Bobs.” He was born at Cawnpore, India, seventy-six years ago, his father was a British General, and to simply enumerate his great services to the Empire would take columns of space. He has commanded many a campaign which ended in victory for British arms. All Britons felt for him when his only son died fighting for the flag in South Africa. Lord Roberts is accompanied by his daughter, Lady Aileen Mary Roberts, who will succeed to the title. In the picture, His Lordship is entering a carriage in which Lady Grey is already seated. They are leaving the Citadel for the Sunday morning service at the Anglican Cathedral.



Returning from a Drive

Lord Roberts and his daughter, Lady Aileen Mary Roberts.



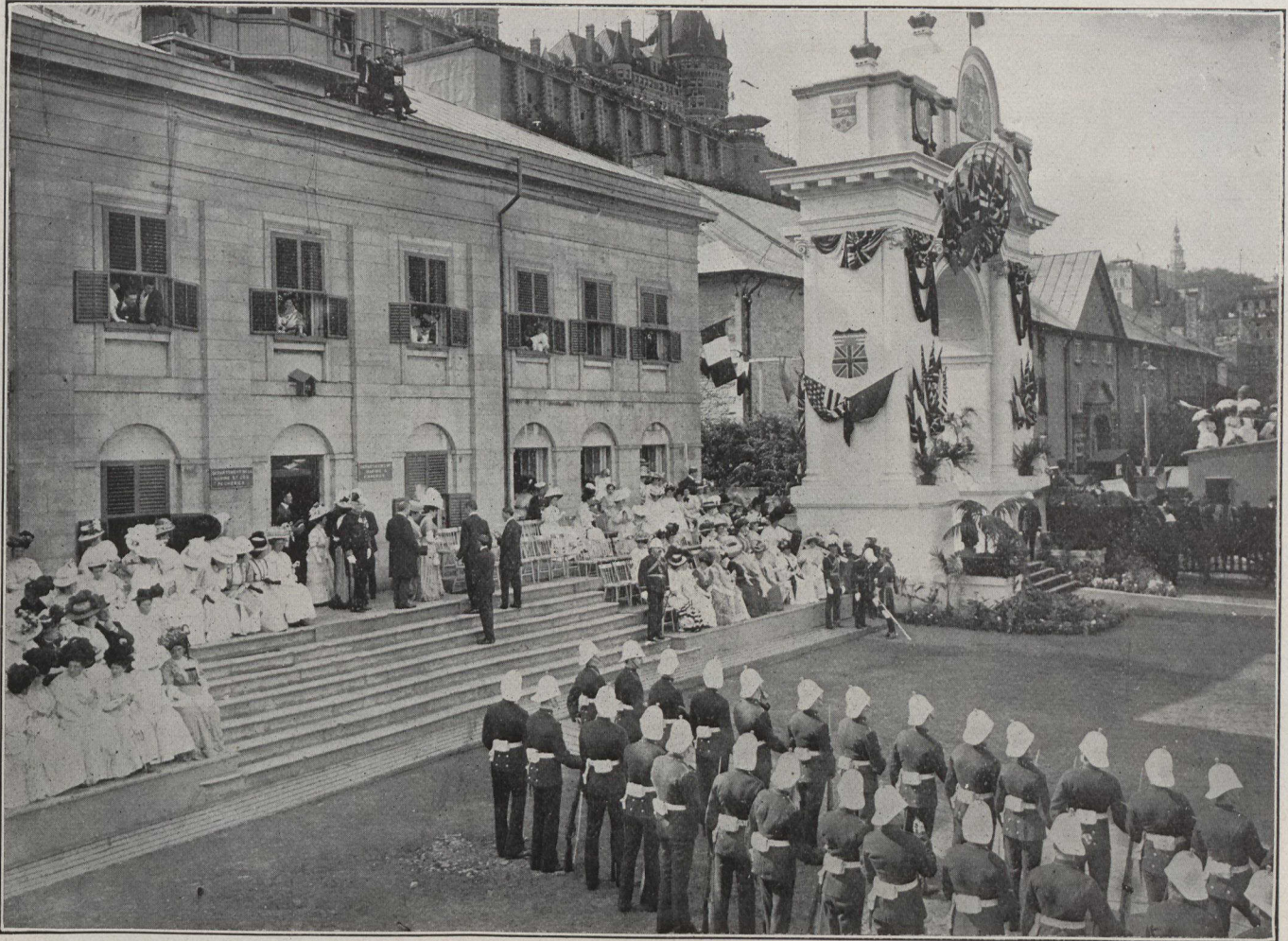
Men of the Watch



Guards of Francis the First



A Stately Measure in the Peacock Dance



On the King's Wharf

As the Prince of Wales left the King's Wharf on his arrival at Quebec, he passed under the arch shown above, and there it was that the ladies who occupied the seats in front of the building of the Marine and Fisheries Department had their first good look at him.



The Champlain of 1908 landing in Quebec on July 23rd



The Vice-President of the United States driving through Quebec



King Henry the Fourth and his Court



Performers taking their places in the Pageants.



Champlain receives his Commission.



After Champlain has received his Commission.



Indians and Colonists awaiting the arrival of Champlain and his Wife.



Scene from the graceful Peacock Dance.

Scenes from the Pageants



King Francis the First riding under the canopy; Courtiers offering wine and fruit.



Attendants of the Court playing before the King.



The entrance of Henry the Fourth and his Queen.

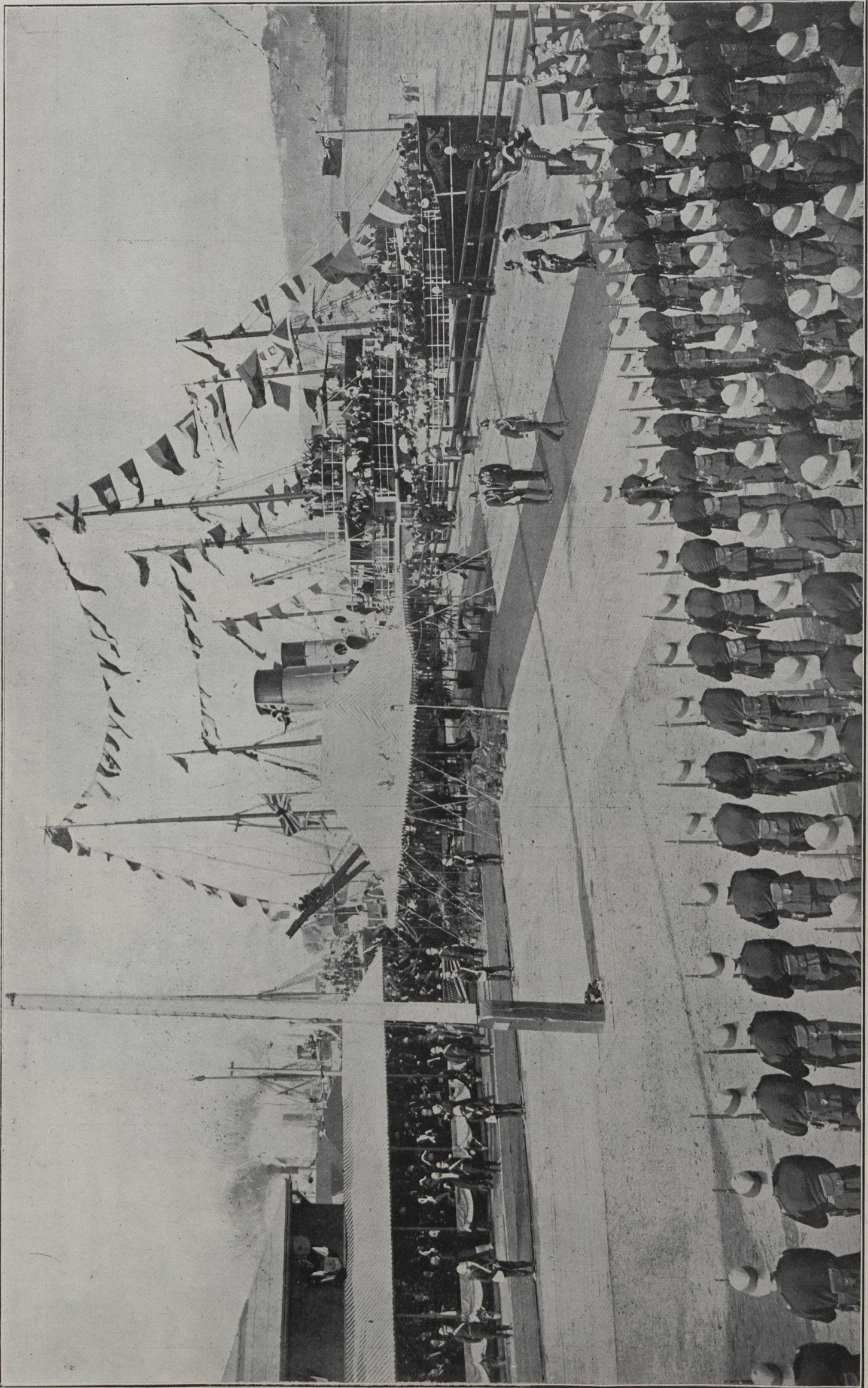


Ladies of the Court of Henry the Fourth



Crossed Swords flash over their Heads in the "Peacock" Dance

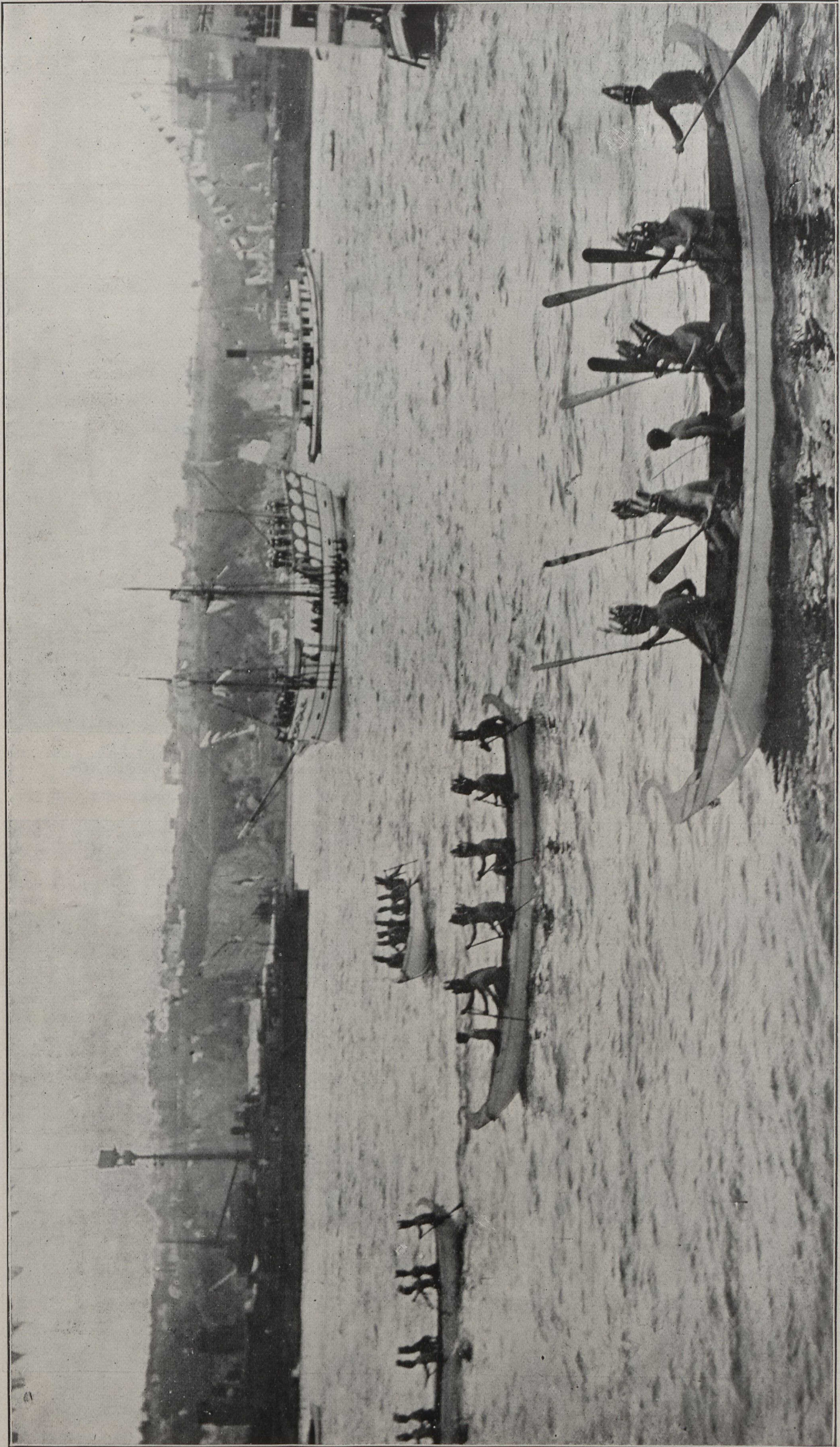
Scenes from the Pageants



H. R. H. the Prince of Wales lands in Quebec

Canada's royal guest at the Tercentenary, the Prince of Wales, landed at Quebec at four o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, July 22. As the Prince's ship, H.M.S. "Indomitable," neared the city the Royal salute of twenty-one guns was fired from each of the war-ships in port, and from the Citadel. Official visits

were promptly paid, then a small grey launch put out from the "Indomitable," flying the Royal Standard, bringing the Prince to the landing. The other battle-ships ran up their dressings of flags, all flying the Union Jack. His Royal Highness landed at the King's Wharf, at the right. In the picture the Prince is seen about to lift his hat as the Royal Standard is run up on the flag-pole. With him is Earl Grey, and behind is Her Excellency the Countess Grey.



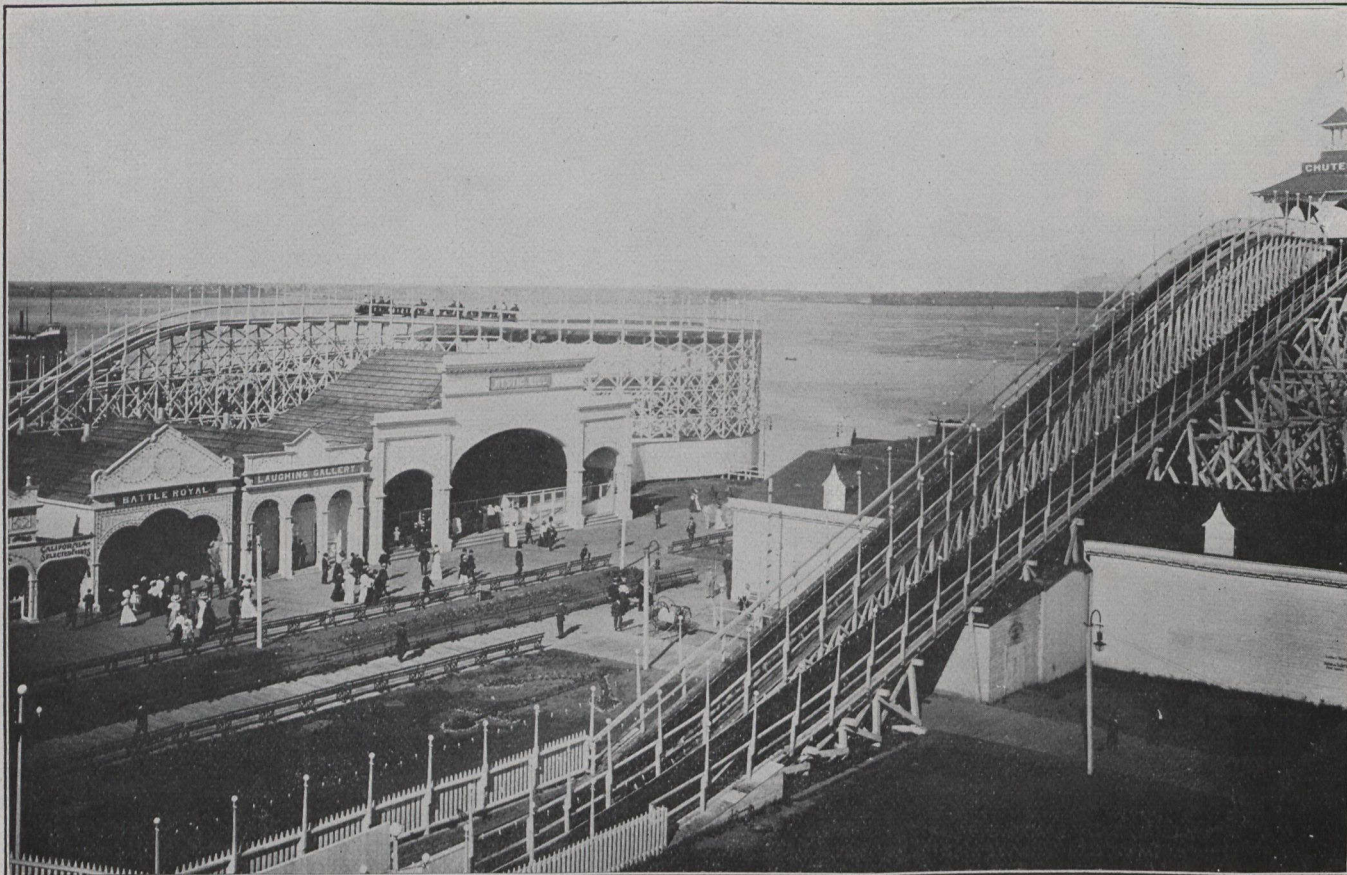
Arrival of the "Don de Dieu" sailed towards the city with the Champlain of the pageants and his company of adventurous colonists on board, real

When the quaint little vessel, a model of the one on which Champlain crossed the ocean in 1608, rounded the point and

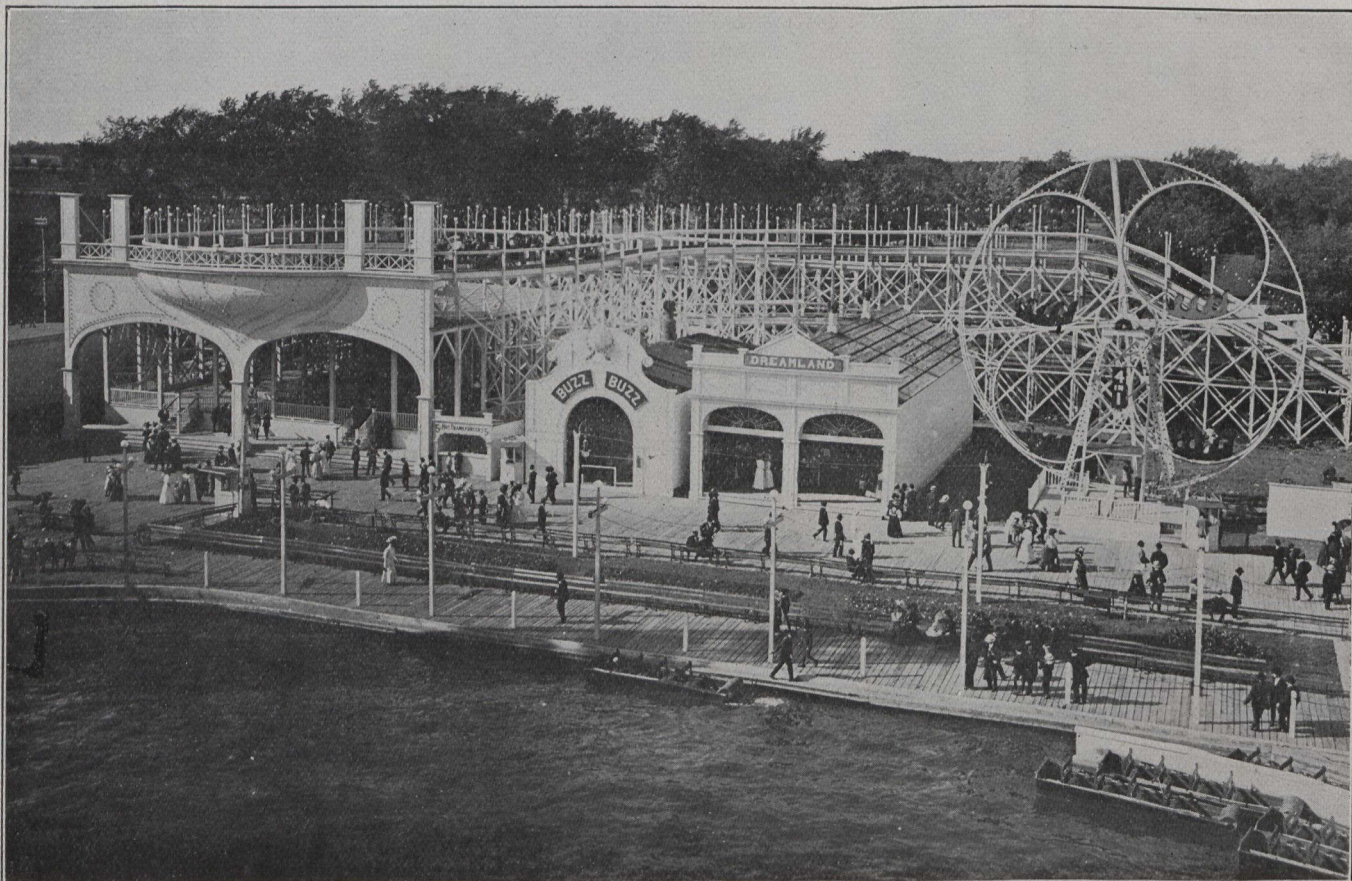
Indians, in war-paint and feathered head-dress, paddled out to meet and parley with the strangers. The "Don de Dieu" came to anchor at about the spot where her prototype anchored three hundred years ago. Among the great battleships in the harbor the little old-time vessel appeared in striking contrast.

The New Dominion Park, Montreal

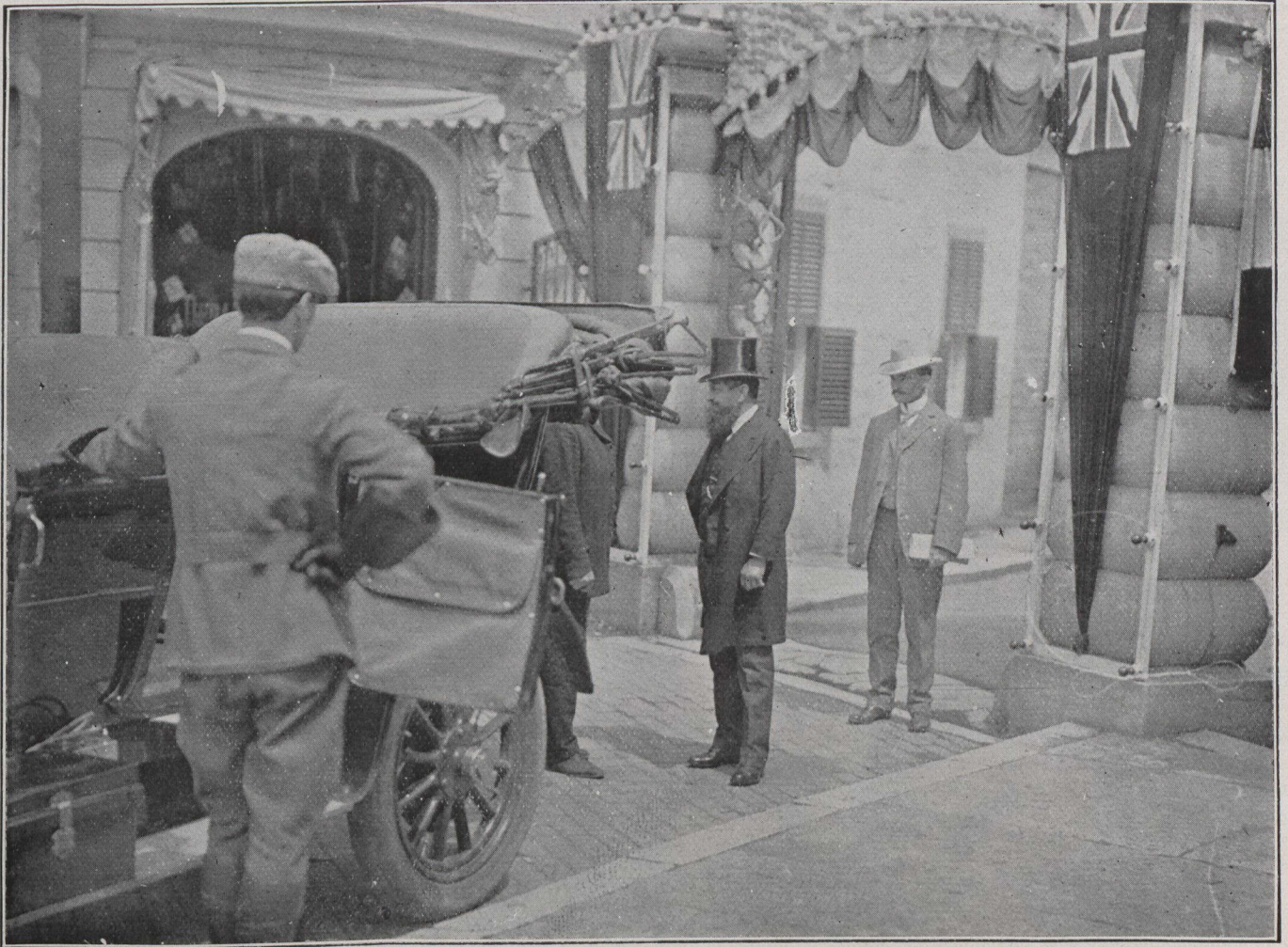
The pictures below show most of the structures erected this year to replace those demolished by fire in November last. The Park is beautifully situated on the north bank of the noble St. Lawrence, and is easy of access by street cars. This spot should be visited by all who attend the Tercentenary celebration.



The South-East corner of the Park, showing the return curve of the Scenic Railway, the Mystic Hill Station, the Laughing Gallery, the Battle Royal Building, and the Chutes. In the distance is the river St. Lawrence and Boucherville on the other side.



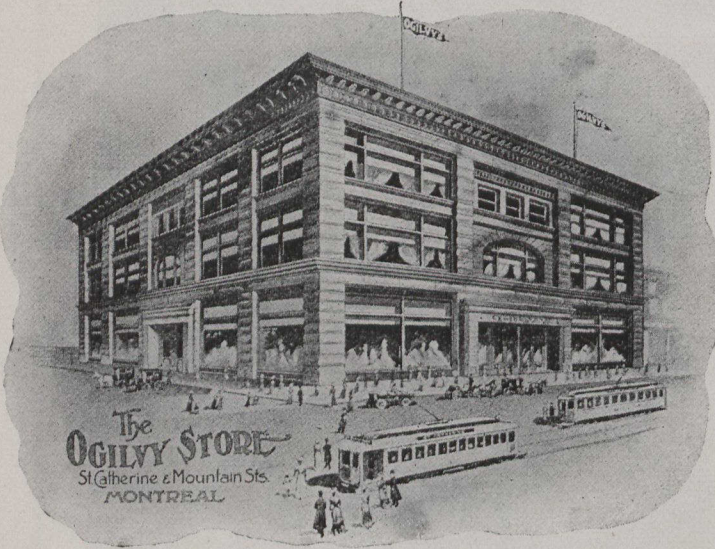
The North-East corner of the Park, showing the Scenic Railway Station, the Buzz-Buzz, Dreamland, and the Four-in-one Wheel. In the foreground is the Lake into which the boats carry those who "shoot the Chutes."



The Premier Peer of Great Britain Among the distinguished guests of Quebec is the Duke of Norfolk, who, in the table of precedence, ranks next to royalty itself. His Grace is there as the accredited representative of the Roman Catholics of Great Britain. The Duke, who is the Hereditary Marshal and Chief Butler of England, is sixty years of age. A few weeks ago a son and heir to His Grace's fifty thousand acres was born. In the above picture the Duke, wearing frock coat and silk hat, is leaving the Quebec Seminary for a drive in a motor car.



Quebec's Distinguished Guests His Excellency the Governor-General and His Grace the Duke of Norfolk driving through the streets of the Ancient Capital.



MONTREAL'S LEADING DRY GOODS STORE

Everything that can be classified as Dry Goods

Not only will you find our store immensely interesting as a show place for the latest FASHIONS in the world of Feminine dress, but you will find here all the many things you need to buy.

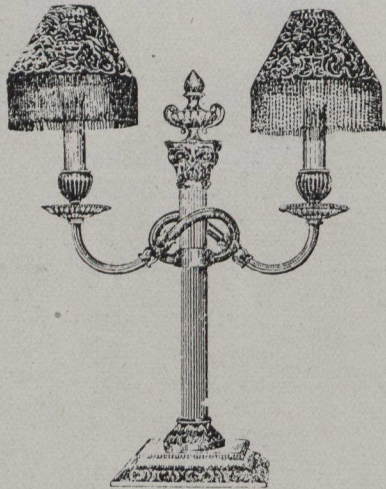
Veils, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, are a few of the things we specialize in.

OGILVY'S

ST. CATHERINE AND MOUNTAIN STREETS, MONTREAL

MITCHELL'S LIGHTING FIXTURES

Electric or Gas



New Shades and Globes in Great Variety

Pretty Table Effects

All Prices

598 St. Catherine Street West
Near Mountain Street

MONTREAL, P. Q.

Established 1851

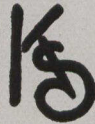
Incorporated 1906

Educational

Established 1860
British American Business College
Y M C.A. Building, Toronto.

Attended by students from West Indies, Mexico, South America, United States, and all parts of Canada. Open the year round. Enter any time. Write for catalogue.

T. M. Watson, Principal.



Kennedy School

of shorthand and modern business training; has won the typewriting championship of the world in 10 successive contests. Send for booklets.

9 Adelaide Street East, - Toronto.

ELLIOTT Business College

Yonge and Alexander Streets, Toronto
Canada's High Grade Commercial School. All graduates get positions. Write for magnificent Catalogue.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.
Fall Term opens Sept. 1st.

WOODSTOCK COLLEGE

Woodstock, Ont.

A residential school for boys and young men, offers educational facilities not excelled anywhere.

Four courses, Matriculation, Teachers', English Scientific, Commercial.

A thorough scholastic training teaches the boy "to do" by "knowing."

A fully-equipped manual training teaches the young man "to know" by "doing."

A new gymnasium under medical supervision ensures healthy physical conditions.

The distinctly Christian and moral life of the school safeguards from immoral and hurtful influences.

College re-opens Wednesday, Sept. 2nd.

WRITE FOR CALENDAR

A. T. MacNeill, B.A., Principal

Fees for year—Residents, \$230
Day, \$40. No extras.

The "Canadian Pictorial" is printed on "CROWN" COATED BOOK Paper supplied by

T. B. LITTLE & CO.
Wholesale Paper Dealers
130 Craig St. Montreal, P. Q.

When you ask for a "Cravenette" Rain Coat or "Cravenette" Cloth—see that you get genuine "Cravenette" and not a substitute. Every yard of cloth, treated by the CRAVENETTE Co., bears the "Cravenette" registered trademark. It is also in all garments made of the genuine "Cravenette" cloth.

Cravenette
Regd.



UPPER CANADA COLLEGE FOUNDED 1829
TORONTO
THE ETON OF CANADA

The thorough training in school and residence—the healthful manly sports—and the College History with its inspiring traditions of 79 years—combine to inculcate high ideals and broad views in the minds of the boys.

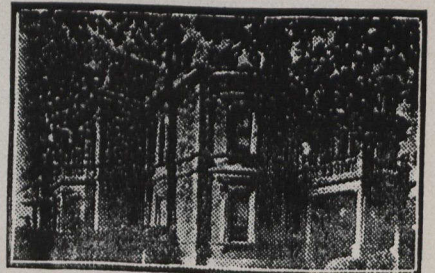
Courses qualify for University, Royal Military College and Business. Fifty acres of ground with extensive playing fields in healthiest district. Senior and Preparatory Schools in separate buildings. Every modern equipment.

Autumn Term Begins Thursday, September 10th.

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS for resident and day pupils. Special scholarships for sons of "old boys."

EXAMINATIONS for entrance scholarships, Saturday, September 12th

HENRY W. AUDEN, M.A.,
(Cambridge), Principal



Moulton College
Toronto

Superior Buildings. Equipment and Staff
Moderate Fees

E. A. HARDY, B.A., Principal
MISS CHARLOTTE THRALL, Vice-Principal
A. S. VOGT, Mus. Doc., Musical Director

SEND FOR CALENDAR

An Academic Department of McMaster University for Girls. High School and Junior School. Residence and Day Students.

Benger's Food is mixed with fresh new milk when used, is dainty and delicious, highly nutritive, and most easily digested. Infants thrive on it, and delicate or aged persons enjoy it.

Benger's Food is sold in tins, by all Chemists, etc., everywhere.





A Glimpse of the Vast Crowds Just how many thousands visited Quebec during the two weeks of the Celebration has not yet been computed but the figures were enormous. Some stayed all the time and some a week, but the greater number spent a couple of days and then made room for others.



British Sailors Hauling a Gun up Mountain Hill Landsmen are always interested in jolly Jack Tar, and when he is ashore he takes a pride in showing what a "handy man" he is. The evolutions of the sailors have been eagerly watched by the visitors to Quebec. Several hundred of them are engaged in the shifting of the scenes for the various pageants on the Plains of Abraham.

**More Pictures
of the
Tercentenary**

This issue is a sequel to the July "Canadian Pictorial," which contained a large number of views of the Quebec of to-day and the Quebec of the centuries that are gone. A few copies have been reserved. The two numbers to one address for Twenty-five cents, post paid. Canadian Pictorial Publishing Co., 142 St. Peter Street, Montreal. See advertisement on page 2.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

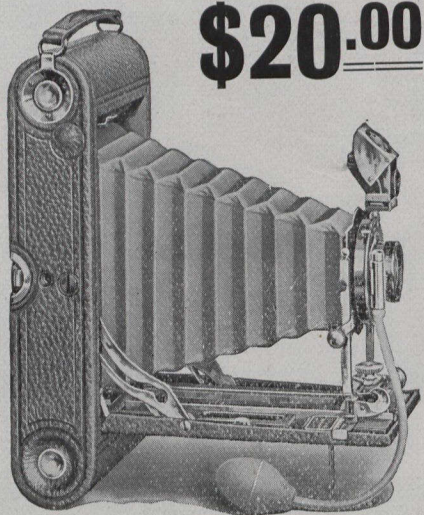
is the laxative for the family—for boys and girls, fathers and mothers—grandfathers and grandmothers.

It is the best of liver regulators—sweetens the stomach—cools the blood—and keeps the whole system in an orderly condition.

Abbey's Effervescent Salt is a pure fruit salt—and is absolutely free of alcohol, morphine, cocaine, and other harmful drugs.

25c. and 60c. a bottle. Sold the world over.

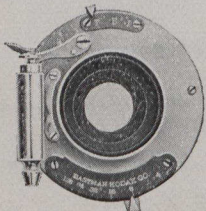
*The
Top
Notch
in
Pocket
Photography*



\$20.00

The 3_A Folding
POCKET KODAK

Every detail has been worked out with the utmost care—in design, material, and workmanship, in lens and in shutter, a perfect camera of wide capabilities. Yet it retains the Kodak simplicity—and "Kodak," you know, means photography with the bother left out.



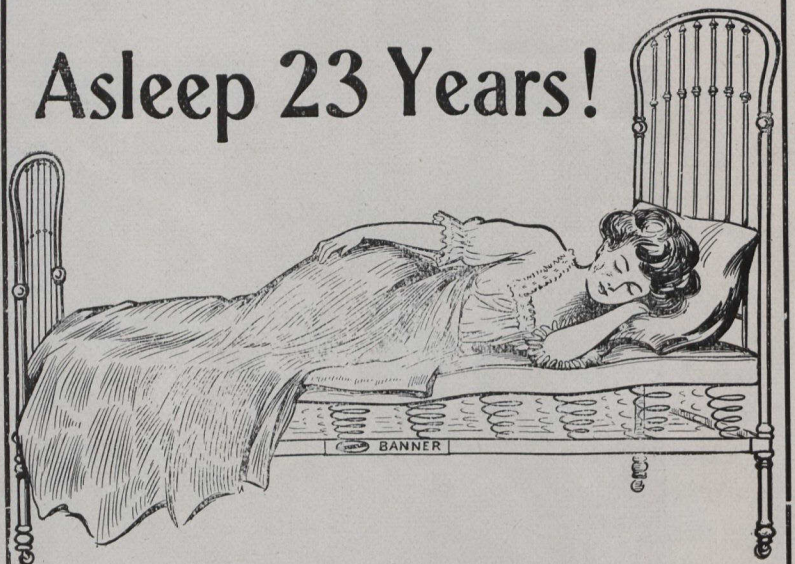
The pictures are 3¼ x 5½ inches.

PRICE \$20.00

Canadian Kodak Co. Ltd.
Toronto, Canada

Catalog free at the dealers or by mail.

Asleep 23 Years!



Everyone who lives the allotted 70 years spends 23 of those years in bed.

A "Banner" Spring Bed

is guaranteed to give a lifetime of perfect rest. Notice how it yields to shoulders and hips while keeping the body perfectly level.

Oil tempered springs—no slats required for iron beds.

From Your Dealer or Direct.

THE ALASKA FEATHER & DOWN CO. LIMITED
MONTREAL



WITH THE WITS



BREAKING IT TO HIM GENTLY.

An army captain, on returning home from India, brought with him a goodly stock of souvenirs. Among them was a pair of laughing jackasses, which he entrusted to one of the sailors, Tom Pinch. Alas, the unaccustomed shipboard life did not agree with the creatures, and in spite of all Tom's care they pined, and finally died. When he discovered the catastrophe Tom was in despair. "I say, Jim," he called to a comrade, "ere's a nice thing. I daren't tell the captain." "Don't shirk it, mate," was Jim's advice. "Break it to him gently. You'll find it'll be all right." The advice seemed good, and Tom sought the gallant captain. "Scuse me, sir," he said. "You know them things below—what you call larfin' jackasses?" "Yes." "Well, sir, they ain't got noffin' to laugh at this morning."



NOT FUNERAL ENOUGH.

A certain drill sergeant, whose severity had made him unpopular with his company, was putting a squad of recruits through the funeral exercise. Opening the ranks so as to admit the passage of the supposed cortege between them, the instructor by way of practical explanation walked slowly down the lane formed by the two ranks, saying as he did so:—"Now, I am the corpse. Pay attention." Having reached the end of the party, he turned round, regarded them with a scrutinizing eye for a moment or two, then remarked:—"Your 'ands is right, and your 'eads is right, but you 'aven't got that look of regret you ought to 'ave."



NO CHICKEN.

A man tells of a dinner he once had at a farmhouse, on which occasion the piece de resistance was literally a very tough chicken. Among those at table were the farmer's two young sons. These as well as the guests were struggling unsuccessfully to make some impression on their respective helpings, when the younger boy turned to his companion. "Tom," he said, softly, "somehow I wish old Dick hadn't a' died. Don't you?"



ANTICIPATION LOST.

The youngest girl of a Baltimore family was recently much distressed at dessert to discover that there was ice cream for dinner. "Oh, papa!" exclaimed the youngster reproachfully, "why didn't they tell me this morning that we were going to have ice cream?" "What difference would that have made?" "Lots!" sighed the child. "I could have expected it all day!"



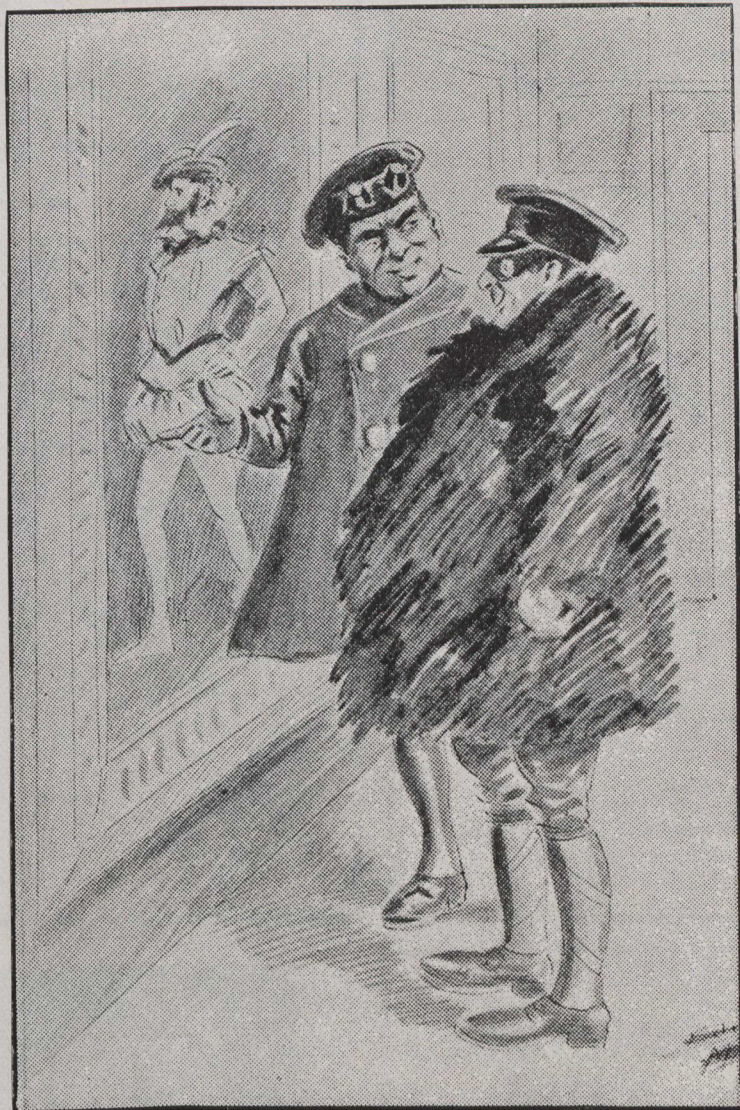
RATHER AWKWARD.

A little while ago the newly-elected Provost of a Scotch provincial town was about to make his first journey in that capacity through the place. The townspeople had arranged that from an arch of flowers under which he was to pass a floral crown should hang, surrounded by the words. "He well deserves it." But the wind blew away the crown, and when the Provost passed under the arch, to the great joy of those who had voted against him, only a rope with a noose at the end of it dangled there, with "He well deserves it" standing outside in bold relief.



A LEAP YEAR STORY.

"I know what's passing in your mind," suddenly said the maiden as the habitually silent caller stared at her. "I know, too, why you are calling here night after night, appropriating my time to yourself and keeping other nice young men away. You want me to marry you, don't you?" "I—I do!" gasped the young man. "I thought so. Very well; I will."—"Judge."



Overheard at Quebec

Motorist: "What freaks my ancestors must have looked on the streets."

WHAT HIS FATHER WAS DOING.

While passing through a village a tourist saw an old man seated at a cottage door devouring huge hunks of bread and bacon in a ravenous manner. He remarked:—"Look here, my good man, you shouldn't eat so rapidly at your time of life! Think of your digestion!" "My di-gestion be orlight, and Oi beant old. Oi be on'y savinty-foive." "Then you don't consider that old?" the tourist asked. "What age was your father when he died?" "Feyther? Feyther beant dede; he be oopstairs putten gran'feyther to bed!"—The "Scot-tish-American."



TIME TO DRAW THE LINE.

A Scotchman visiting London for the first time was horrified at the number of gratuities he was expected to give. At the hotel he found he was called upon to tip the waiter and the boots and the chamber-maid and the commissionaire and the office clerk and the lift boy. This was bad enough, but when he went to wash his hands and he read the instruction, "Tip the basin," he took the night express home.



JUST AS GOOD.

"You're rather a young man to be left in charge of a drug shop," said the fussy old gentleman. "Have you any diploma?" "Why—er—no, sir," replied the shopman; "but we have a preparation of our own that's just as good."

WHAT KIND?

"Officer," said the magistrate, "what is the charge against the prisoner?" "Having an infernal machine in his possession, Your Honor," replied the policeman. "Anarchist or chauffeur?" queried the magistrate.



SURE OF A CATCH.

"What are you cryin' for?" "I've been fishin'." "An' you're cryin' because you didn't catch nothin'?" "No; I'm crying 'cause I'm going to catch somethin'."



DOING HIS SHARE.

Invalid—"Ah, doctor. I shall never get relief till I'm in my grave." Doctor (cheerily)—"All right, don't worry. I am doing what I can for you!"



HE KNEW.

Master (explaining the use of the hyphen)—"I have written the compound word 'bird-cage.' Now, Jones, what is the use of the bar in the middle?" Bright Boy—"Please, sir, for the bird to sit on."



Visitor, to little boy just home from a seaside holiday. "Ah, Willie, I see you didn't get tanned at Eastbourne." Willie—"Oh, yes I did; when father caught me cutting a piece out of his hammock for a fish-net."

JUST LIKE A MAN.

"My dear," remarked a gentleman, opening the dining-room door, "the girl has left the vegetables on the hall-table." "Don't be so stupid!" exclaimed his wife. "That is my new hat!"



TWO BIRTHDAYS.

"To-morrow," announced five-year-old Sidney, proudly, to his kindergarten teacher, "is my birfday." "Why," returned she, "it is mine, too." The boy's face clouded with perplexity, and, after a brief silence, he exclaimed, "How did you get so much bigger'n me?"



NOT BOASTFUL.

Stranger: "This village boasts of a choral society, doesn't it?" Resident: "No; we just endure it with resignation."



TWO SIDES TO EVERY QUESTION.

"You bought that stock on Smith's advice, didn't you?" said one man to another. "Yes," said the second man. "Smith gave me five excellent reasons why it had to go up." "And what has he got to say now?" "He now gives me five excellent reasons why it had to go down."



ONLY IN CASE OF NEED.

Mistress.—"And do you need to be called in the morning?" Bridget.—"Oh, no mum—not at all; unless you happen to want me, mum."



A FAMILY GHOST.

"What an odd-looking old parasol!" "Isn't it? It's been in our family for almost a century." "Ah, one of the shades of your ancestors!"



WHY HE KNEW.

"Are you sure that occurrence was on the seventeenth of the month?" asked the lawyer, in a tone which seemed to imply that certainty upon such a point was almost beyond the reach of the human intellect. "Yes," said the undismayed youth, who was being cross-examined, "it was the seventeenth." "Now, remember," continued the lawyer, with increasing solemnity—"remember, you are un-on the seventeenth?" "Because the day before—" "Be careful what you say, now. Go on." "Because the day before was the sixteenth, and the day after was the eighteenth."



MAN AND MILLINERY.

Wife (displaying a large lampshade, recently purchased)—"Isn't that perfectly lovely, my dear? And it only cost 27s. 6d." Husband (severely)—"If you wear that to church to-morrow, you'll go alone. There's a limit to everything, including hats."



GOLFING ADVICE.

He was badly bunkered. "Hang it," exclaimed the golfer, wiping his perspiring face; "I've tried all my clubs. What shall I do?" "Give the ball a swat with yer bag," said the caddie.



TOO DEAD FOR A FUNERAL.

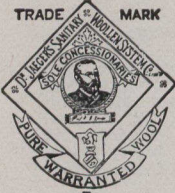
Billy Martin, aged four, came to his mother and in great ecstasy exclaimed:—"Oh, mother! Louise and Carberry found such a nice dead cat, and they are going to have a funeral, and can I go?" Permission was given, and when Billy returned he was questioned as to the outcome of the funeral. "They did not have it at all." "And why not?" "Mother," was the answer, "the cat was too dead."

Jaeger

If You Feel Too Hot
Get Into

Jaeger Pure Wool Wear

The coolest, healthiest, sanest, and most comfortable wear for Outing or general use that is or can be made.



Animal wool has been evolved by *natural* selection as the *fittest* covering for an animal body. Jaeger Day and Night Wear *adjusts* itself automatically to the heat and humidity of the atmosphere. When too hot it allows the *skin to breathe* and assists the *rapid evaporation* and diffusion of the body's moisture. When too cool it *protects* the body against chill.

With Jaeger Day and Night Wear you can be hot or cold and you run no risk—you can be wet or dry and you run no risk. Your clothes may get wet, and dry on your body yet you run *no risk*. With anything else but pure wool you run the greatest risk.

Jaeger Negligée Shirts and Ladies' Golfers

are actual necessities for correct style and physical comfort in summer. Jaeger Pure Wool Wear is sold all over the world, but on account of the lower duty is **Cheaper in Canada than in the U.S.A.**

RETAIL DEPOTS: 316 St. Catherine St. W., Montreal
10 Adelaide St. W., Toronto
Steele Block, Portage Ave., Winnipeg
SELLING AGENTS, QUEBEC: Holt, Renfrew & Co.
N. J. Darlington

**THE TRIUMPH OF
"FRUIT-A-TIVES"**

These Wonderful Fruit Juice Tablets are now Used and Praised in every Section of the Dominion

A 25c. TRIAL SIZE HAS JUST BEEN PUT OUT SO THAT EVERY FAMILY IN THE LAND MAY GIVE THEM A TRIAL

"Fruit-a-tives" have been a wonderful success because they have proved their value in every case. Whether it was Constipation or Biliousness—Headaches or Neuralgia—Rheumatism or Sciatica—Indigestion or Dyspepsia—Sallow Complexion or Eruptions on the skin—Pain in the back or other indications of Kidney Trouble—"Fruit-a-tives" have never failed to give the promised relief. People tell about their cures and write to the company about them. Thus, the good news has spread that here was a medicine that actually cured—that did more than was claimed for it. And more people try "Fruit-a-tives." To-day, "Fruit-a-tives" are the acknowledged success in the medical world and are known from ocean to ocean. Some wholesale druggists order 100 gross (14,400 boxes) at a time. Practically every druggist and general store in Canada sells them.

The new trial box at 25c. will make "Fruit-a-tives" more popular than ever because it gives everybody the chance to try them.

If you only know "Fruit-a-tives" by reputation, the 25c. trial size enables you to test them at a very small cost.

Write direct to Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont., if your dealer does not have both the 25c. and 50c. boxes.

GURD'S CALEDONIA WATER



Is the Reward of Enterprise. A Fine Production of Nature

A splendid evidence of expert bottling

Like Gurd's Ginger Ale it is
"THE BEST"

Chas. Gurd & Co., Limited
MONTREAL

WATERMAN PEN FREE *Any Style*

As a Premium for NEW Subscriptions to the CANADIAN PICTORIAL at \$1.00 a year, or

BOSTON SAFETY PEN *All Styles, on same terms*

Smeaton Bros.

PHOTO ENGRAVERS

We make the best
ENGRAVINGS
for all kinds of Printing

The Illustrations in this Paper are printed from our Engravings

**DESIGNERS ENGRAVERS
COLOR ARTISTS
LINE & HALF-TONE
CUTS**

236 CRAIG ST. WEST
MONTREAL.

— Woman and Her Interests —

Society at Old Quebec



HE French in Canada were a social people, and the national light-heartedness and vivacity found means of gaiety in many a trying situation. As early as 1667, a ball, the first on record in Canada, was given in the city of Quebec, on the night of the fourth February.

The population of Quebec was small in numbers—not more than seven thousand at the close of the French régime—isolated for several months in the year, but life was never monotonous. The town was bright with military pomp, and the Governor and the Intendant gave brilliant entertainments at the Château St. Louis and the Palais. The social season was in full swing from New Year's Day, when officials, civil and military, made visits of ceremony, and all the men called on all the ladies of their acquaintance. Dancing was the chief amusement. Balls were kept up until quite daylight, and sometimes breakfast was prepared for the latest guests. These assemblies were brilliant as they were animated. Officers were present in full military uniform. Matrons and maidens dressed in the fashion as they last had it from France. They wore their hair powdered, and piled high on their heads in an elaborate coiffure, from which at times a bewitching ringlet or two escaped. Gay colored silks and flowered brocades, in the close-fitting, pointed waist with square-cut neck, straight petticoat and bouffant panniers of the time, set off charmingly the whitened hair and bright dark eyes of their wearers. The men made almost equally picturesque figures. They wore on ceremonious occasions long, full-skirted frock coats of satin or velvet in light blue, lavender, or other delicate tint, the cuffs finished with frills of rich lace; embroidered waist-coats, knee-breeches, white or colored silk stockings, and shoes with large buckles. In keeping with such a costume, the hair was curled, usually powdered, and left hanging over the shoulders or tied in a queue with a black ribbon. Their ordinary out-door costume was, of course, more adapted to the climate, especially in winter.

Dinner parties, receptions, sleigh-rides and visiting made the long, snow-bound winter pass cheerily. There was a great deal of visiting. Young ladies were prepared to receive callers, morning and afternoon, and sprightly talk and gay laughter filled the boudoir or the salon. With the beginning of Lent "fashionable" assemblies were discontinued. Church was well attended, and the church door was a recognized meeting place for gossip, announcements, business transactions, and flirtations.

The families of the seigneurs, holders of estates granted by the King, took a leading part in the social life of the country. The Manor House, the dwelling of a seigneur on his own domain, was a commodious building, low but long, with many high-peaked corner windows in the roof which, built very steep, shed the heavy down-falls of snow. Among the out-buildings clustered within the shelter of orchards and evergreen trees, was conspicuous a colombière or house for pigeons, possession of which was one of the rights reserved to the lord of the manor. The interior of the house resembled the old French châteaux. The large hall opened into apartments of different sizes, panelled and tapestried. The ladies of the family had their pretty boudoir, with rose-flowered carpet, large mirrors, harpsichord and books. The hospitality of the Manor House was lavish. Sleighing parties, gathered there in the winter, and guests came by

boats and canoes or on horse-back at other seasons. In the morning while the men hunted or fished, the women had their toilettes to plan, their books and music if they were so inclined, and their house-keeping to look after, for it must not be supposed that the Canadiennes of earlier days were at all neglectful of their households. A European visitor has recorded that he "has seen with pleasure daughters of the better sort of people going into kitchens and cellars to see that everything is as it ought to be done." At the same time, it must be confessed that Mademoiselle often occupied her time more pleasantly to herself, willingly leaving the house-keeping in her mother's capable charge.

Among the upper classes breakfast was a light meal, and dinner was served at noon. Chief among the furniture of the dining-room was a great buffet or side-board at one end, and reaching almost to the ceiling, combining the uses of a cupboard with shelves for the display of the family silver. A curious custom was that, while the table was laid with napkins, plates, silver goblets, spoons and forks, each person furnished his own knife. Some used pocket-knives, others preferred the hunting knife carried in a sheath of fine morocco or soft leather, hanging from the neck by an ornamental cord. Ladies had dainty knives, with mother of pearl handles, in embroidered silk cases. The china commonly in use was of a rather thick variety, but some chatelaines could boast of the old blue and white willow pattern, still highly prized by all who have fallen heir to any of it. The table was loaded with food, fish, game, cakes, and

pasties, and different kinds of wine were served. For the ladies there was a light wine, coffee or chocolate, and tea had been introduced into the colony, but women had not yet adopted it as a panacea for mental and bodily ills. After dinner, or during the latter courses, the company, both ladies and gentlemen, took turns in singing songs. Supper was served about seven o'clock.

In the evening, the stately and graceful dances of the period were followed by round games, that evoked much merriment. The elders made up enthusiastic quartettes at piquet, and talked, laughed, and wrangled good-naturedly over their cards. Conversation was carried on for its own sake, not to kill time as it sometimes is in modern drawing-rooms, and many witty and clever things were said.

A great event of the year in old Quebec was the arrival of the first ships from France, bringing letters, visitors and intending settlers, the home news—some of it six months old—the latest fashions and the newest materials for copying them. Fêtes were arranged in honor of the visitors "from home," and the belles of Quebec donned for them their most effective gowns, and bestowed on such as were distinguished or handsome their most gracious smiles.

The habitants, the seigneurs' tenants, tillers of the soil, lived very simply, with plain fare most of the year and elaborate feasts on occasions of weddings, baptisms, betrothals, and holidays. On May Day, his tenants or "censitaires" were guests of the seigneur. As a mark of respect they erected in front of the Manor House a May pole, a fir-tree peeled of its bark, with a brightly painted weather-cock on top. It was the custom to leave the pole standing until the next May Day. After the ceremonies, the lord of the manor made a feast for his people. In winter, the habitant had plenty of fresh meat, but for the greater part of the year bread, milk, and salt pork formed the staple of the bill of fare.

The winter was the habitant's play-time, and from Christmas till Lent the good housewife was always prepared for surprise parties, when half a dozen sleighs would drive up and deposit their loads of men and women, boys and girls, who hurried into the warm kitchen. The good Dame, in homespun gown and clean cap with gay ribbons, hurried to lay the table with meats kept ready roasted, huge bowls of savory stew, pies, tarts, and sweet cakes. Doughnuts fried in lard and rolled in maple sugar were much liked. After supper the guests ranged themselves on the wooden benches and boxes that usually took the place of chairs, and song and story went round.

The women produced nearly all the clothing for the family, spinning the wool and flax, and weaving them on the loom that occupied a place in almost every humble house. The market-place was a lively scene on market days. Habitants and citizens, dames and maid-servants, met and bargained, bought and sold, with much bustle and chatter. Young girls allowed out for an hour from their convent school, came down to look into the shops and indulge in confectionery or fruit. There were apples of delicious flavor, grapes from the Isle of Orleans, and baskets of bilberries from the wild hills of the north shore.

Picturesque figures on the streets at times were the wood-rangers, who lived most of the year in the wilds. Some of the most noted chiefs of the wood-rangers belonged to noble families, and when in Quebec were able to resume their places with a courtly grace in the best society of the time.

The Hostess of "Spencerwood"



Lady Jetté, with His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, held a reception at the official residence, "Spencerwood," on Tuesday afternoon, July 28, at which many of the notable visitors to the Tercentenary celebration were present.

Just the right flavor and the right degree of saltness.

Just the right juiciness and tenderness secured by the right degree of boiling.

Just the finished tongue for the table, palatable and appetizing.

CLARK'S OX TONGUE

Ask your grocer for it.

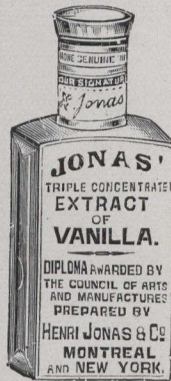
WM. CLARK, Mfr., - MONTREAL

A cup of BOVRIL will drive away that feeling of lassitude so common in warm weather. BOVRIL gives vigour and tone to the entire system.

BOVRIL



JONAS' EXTRACT OF VANILLA



is made from the finest Mexican Bean — therefore the

FINE AND DELICATE FLAVOR

Sold by all First-Class Grocers

HENRI JONAS & CO.
MANUFACTURERS
MONTREAL

THE SHIPS OF ST. JOHN

Smile, you inland hills and rivers!
Flush, you mountains in the dawn!
But my roving heart is seaward
With the ships of gray St. John.

Fair the land lies, full of August,
Meadow island, shingly bar,
Open barns and breezy twilight,
Peace and the mild evening star.

Always your bright face above me
Through the dreams of boyhood shone;
Now far alien countries call me
With the ships of gray St. John.

Swing, you tides, up out of Fundy!
Blow, you white fogs, in from sea!
I was born to be your fellow;
You were bred to pilot me.

Loyalists, my fathers, buided
This gray port of the gray sea,
When the duty to ideals
Could not let well-being be.

When the breadth of scarlet bunting
Puts the wreath of maple on,
I must cheer, too—slip my moorings
With the ships of gray St. John.

BLISS CARMAN—*Ballads of Lost Haven.*

A VERSE FOR CANADA

Fair heritage and fruitful soil,
This land, our own, we fondly cherish,
Won for us by the blood and toil
Of those whose memory ne'er should
perish;
A land where nature's forces teach
A lesson stern of bravely bearing
Whate'er betide, and youth can reach
A prime of high and noble daring.

AGNES M. MACHAR—*Lays of the True North.*

"Silver Plate that Wears"

FOR beauty of design, careful manufacturing, brilliancy of finish and long wear.

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

spoons, forks, knives, etc., are unexcelled. Recognized as the highest standard of Silver Plate excellence.

For sale by leading dealers.

Send for New Catalogue "56" to aid in selections.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,
HAMILTON, CANADA.



THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS SOLD ON THE MERITS OF MINARD'S LINIMENT

GREAT BARGAINS by OCEAN MAIL PEACH'S TABLE DAMASK

Sent FREE the recognised Guide of Ideal Home Decorations. 500 Illustrations.

Direct Loom Prices Direct to You.
Lace Curtains, Muslins, Cretonnes, Tapestries, etc., Ladies, and Gents' Underwear, Tailoring, Boots and Shoes.
For 51 years admitted the best for lasting service. See List of Reliable Household Linens. Canadian Currency quoted.

MARVELLOUS PARCEL Postage Free
10 Dinner and 6 Half-Parcel Tea Cloths \$3.10
2 White Damask Table Cloths, 2½ yds. by 2 yds. rich pattern, hemmed.
2 White Damask Table Cloths, special make, in cotton, having the effect of Linen Damask, 60 ins. long, 54 ins. wide, hemmed.
2 Half Bleached Table Cloths, hard wearing.
2 Irish Cambric Tea Cloths, Hand Embroidered and Drawn Thread.
2 Tray Covers. Embroidered and Drawn Thread. Marvellous value. Try one. Reliable Wearing.
Price Lists may be obtained at the office of this Paper
SAML. PEACH & SONS, The Looms, Box 675 NOTTINGHAM, Eng. (Est. 1857.

Original Engravings and Photographs

that appear in the "Canadian Pictorial" will be sold.

Prices given on application

The Pictorial Publishing Company

142 ST. PETER STREET
MONTREAL

Don't Throw it Away

MEND IT

Does Your Granite Dish or Hot Water Bag Leak?

USE COLLETTE'S PATENT PATCHES mend all leaks in all utensils—tin, brass, copper, graniteware, hot water bags, etc. No solder, cement or rivet. Anyone can use them; fit any surface. Send for sample pkg. 10c. Complete pkg. assorted sizes, 25c. postpaid. Agents wanted.

'COLLETTE MFG. CO., Dept. E., Collingwood, Ont. 617

THE TOILET AND THE BABY



WHITE hair is a crown to its possessor—a crown, however, that requires a good deal of care, particularly in summer. A simply but carefully arranged coiffure of soft and fairly abundant white hair, pure in tint, is really beautiful. Most hair that turns a pure white is naturally soft and fine.

White hair requires to be frequently washed, once a week being not too often in warm weather when dust is so adhesive, unless the scalp is naturally dry. For the shampoo pure white castile soap is good, and white of egg may be used sometimes with advantage. Beat the egg white just enough to break up the coagulation, and add a little water. Wet the scalp, rub on the egg, leave it two or three minutes, then wash out in luke-warm water, and rinse through several other waters, the last one quite cool. Some owners of lovely white hair add a few drops of clothes bluing to the rinsing water, but if the hair has any yellowish tinge it is better to omit the bluing. After the shampoo, the hair should be dried as rapidly as possible. First, press as much as possible of the moisture out with towels, then shake the hair out where the air will blow through it, or have some one fan it dry. If the hair is separated carefully into fine strands while drying, it will not pull out much in the combing, which should be deferred until it is perfectly dry. White hair should be well brushed morning and night to keep it soft, and the owner of white hair, who takes a pride in her crown, will see that her brushes are cleaned every day.

The popularity of the automobile has brought more custom to the "beauty doctors" and skin specialists, who are called upon to repair the ravages caused by speeding along with the sun beating down, and the dust-laden wind striking against the face. Veils are used, of course, but even the voluminous motor veil cannot give sufficient protection to the face. The skin dries out in the sun and wind, dust col-

lects in the pores, and in the excitement of dashing along a country road or the tension of threading the way of a crowded thoroughfare, the face sets in a way that soon produces lines and wrinkles. The woman who motors or who takes long drives should, as soon as may be after her return, endeavor to restore her face to normal condition. There is a temptation to rush to the bath-room and "have a good wash" first thing, but that proceeding is not the best nor even the most soothing for the skin.

To get rid of the dust thoroughly, wipe off the face with an old handkerchief. After a motor trip, there is usually a layer of mother earth on the surface. Then rub in plenty of cold cream—no article on care of the skin would be complete without mention of cold cream—and leave it a few minutes to dissolve, or at least loosen up, the dirt in the pores. Wipe off with a piece of soft linen—you will be surprised to see the color of it when you're through. Wash in very warm water and soap, using a camel's hair complexion brush or a wash rag of Turkish towelling. Rinse in luke-warm water, then dash with cold water.

We are all more ready to take care of face than hands during the summer, and yet the hands require quite as much safe-guarding. Many women dislike the confined feeling of gloves in warm weather, but wearing gloves is indispensable if one would keep her hands from getting discolored and coarse in texture. Keeping oneself in clean gloves is an expensive item, unless one wears some kind that can be cleaned at home. For general outing wear chamois gloves in white or the natural creamy yellow are serviceable. These can be washed a great many times, and look well every time, but the washing must be carefully done. Make a suds of fine white castile soap and luke-warm water, using a quart of water for each pair of gloves. Add a teaspoonful of olive oil, and stir it in thoroughly so that it will not show. The oil is for the purpose of keeping the leather soft, and should not be omitted, one teaspoonful to the

quart of washing water. The gloves should be washed by gentle squeezing, not rubbing. When the dirt is practically all out, the gloves may be put through another suds, then rinsed through two waters. Squeeze the gloves out in a towel—do not wring them—then shake them out, and hang them in the air to dry. When partly dry, they may be gently rolled to soften them, and pulled into shape. All the waters through which the gloves are put should be of the same temperature, and hot water should never be used, as it shrinks the chamois.

Keep a half lemon on the washstand for removing the stains that the hands and nails are liable to in household duties.

THE CHILD IN VACATION

The summer vacation to which the boys and girls look forward so eagerly does not always come up to what is expected of it. Even young children grow tired of aimless days, and when they seem "cross" and out of sorts it may simply be because they are feeling what an older person would be at no loss to recognize as boredom. Parents wonder why the child should be discontented when it has nothing to do but play. Often that is the very reason. As it is true that all work and no play makes for dullness, so it is likewise true that all play and no work ceases to bring pleasure. The vacation playground programmes contain good suggestions for mothers, or anyone having the charge of the children during their holidays. The promoters of the vacation playgrounds proceed on the knowledge that the child is essentially active, that it loves to use its hands in "making" things, and that some attractive manual employment should be provided, as well as games and opportunities for play.

Accepting a hint from this, the mother may take with her to the resort where she goes with her family for August, some of the "properties" of the vacation playground, and a similar supply will prove helpful to the mother who lives in the country, and whose children remain at home through the long vacation. The articles are very inexpensive—small colored beads, the stringing of which into patterns will furnish absorbing occupation for little fingers, on warm afternoons when the children are better quiet in the shade than at play; colored kindergarten paper cut into strips to be woven into book-marks, mats, and looped in chains; bright-hued worsteds for the pin-and-cork work that never seems to lose its fascination from one generation to another. Modelling in clay is an occupation that appeals to small boys and girls, and a very little direction is enough to start them to producing what, in their eyes, are wonderful works of art. Solid geometrical objects, cubes, cones, etc., are serviceable to begin with, and apples, pears, and other fruits and leaves are favorite models. Paint boxes and pictures outlined to be colored are likewise a source of much busy enjoyment. Children at the sea-side have a never-failing resource in digging in the sands. While the little people not at watering places cannot have the real thing, a good-sized sand-box is no mean substitute. The box may be only four boards nailed together at the ends to enclose the sand. With tiny shovels and pails, and a tub of water near by, little children will enjoy themselves for hours at a stretch. Playing in the sand is a healthy pastime, and one to which children take as naturally as young ducks take to water.

For the older boys and girls, the summer vacation is a fine time for cultivating a nature hobby. It is true that, of late years, many of us, led on by nature books, nature pictures, nature stories, have felt that we must join the ranks of the students of nature unless we were willing to own ourselves hopelessly behind the times. We must not attempt to thrust a nature hobby upon the children, as Mrs. Pardiggle thrust practical philanthropy upon her young sons. But we can bring them within the sphere of Nature's



Hall's Hair Renewer promptly stops falling hair because it destroys the germs that produce this trouble.

Hall's Hair Renewer at once removes all dandruff, and completely destroys the dandruff germs.

A splendid dressing. Does not interfere with curling or waving the hair.

Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask his opinion. Follow his advice.

R. P. HALL & Co., Nashua, N. H.

DOES NOT COLOR THE HAIR



A Remover of Wrinkles

Sixteen years ago the popularity of the Princess Toilet Preparations was greatly increased when we introduced

Princess Skin Food

to the ladies of Canada. It has long since become one of our most popular preparations owing to its rejuvenating qualities. Removes lines and wrinkles, and restores the complexion to its former vitality. Price \$1.50 post paid. Massage directions with each pot.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, MOLES, ETC. Removed forever by Electrolysis. Satisfaction assured. Send for booklet "U".

Consultation invited regarding any skin, scalp, hair or complexion trouble; no expense.

Hiscott Dermatological Institute
Tel. M. 831 61 College St., Toronto

Heirs to Empire



PRINCE EDWARD OF WALES

The eldest son of the Prince and Princess of Wales, the heir after his father to the British throne, Prince Edward of Wales, is now a fine manly lad, fourteen years of age. He has begun his training for the Navy at Osborne, Isle of Wight, where he is under exactly the same regime as every other boy.



THE CZAREVITCH OF RUSSIA

The Grand Duke Alexis Nicholaievitch (Czarevitch), heir apparent to the throne of Russia, is now just four years old, having been born on August 12, 1904. He is a very beautiful boy, and a pathetic interest attaches to him on account of the troubled conditions of State into which he has been born. His birth was hailed with joy by the nation, as the other children of the Czar were all girls. The Czarevitch and Prince Edward of Wales are second cousins.

charms, and trust her to win them to her study.

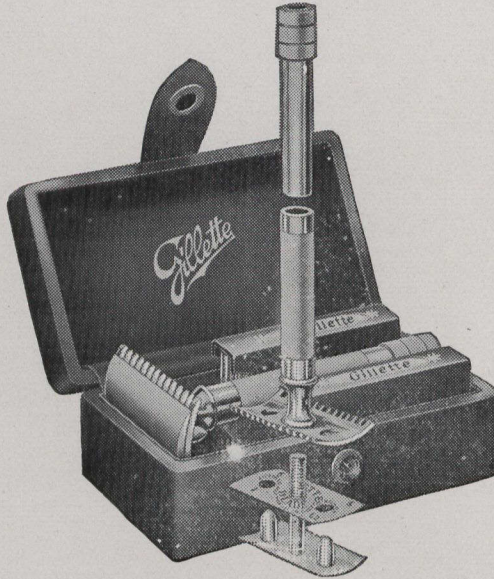
Almost every child likes to collect things, and the interest of his collection adds to both the pleasure and the profit of his vacation. Wild flowers can be pressed successfully between several thicknesses of blotting paper under a piece of board weighted with stones. The sheets of paper on which are the flowers should not be disturbed, but the next sheets may be changed if they become damp. When the flowers are dry they can be fastened in the blank book provided for them, either by thrusting the stem through a slit in the page, like post cards in an album, or by a narrow slip of paper gummed on the ends. The name of the flower, the place where it was found, and the date should be written under the specimen, and any other remarks the collector wishes to make may be added. The attention of the little flower collector may be called to the deep coloring of the late summer flowers as compared with the wild flowers of spring. Collecting butterflies and insects is a hobby of many boys old enough to be allowed to use a cyanide bottle for putting their catch painlessly to death. The young entomologist's outfit should include a few small pasteboard boxes for carrying home the specimens, as they can be more easily transported in that way than on the mounting boards.

The Tercentenary of Quebec

1908 marks the 300th anniversary of the founding of Quebec, "The Gibraltar of the West."
 1908 also marks the success of the Gillette Safety Razor, the only new idea in razors for 400 years.

Gillette Safety Razor

is the only possible razor for tourists, travellers, and pleasure seekers. It is the only razor that can be used with safety and comfort on railroads and steamers—in camp—in a hurry—without a mirror. It is the one safety razor that is ready to use and requires no honing or stropping, automatic or otherwise.



Sold by leading Jewelry, Drug, Cutlery, Hardware, Sporting Goods, and Department Stores throughout Canada.

Post Cards Free

Gillette Souvenir Post Cards, which may be sent to your friends while in Quebec or on your vacation, mailed free on request.

Gillette Safety Razor consists of triple silver-plated Holder and 12 flexible double-edged Blades, in velvet-lined leather case, - - - \$5.00

For the Post Cards and Booklets address GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

Gillette Safety Razor

NO STROPPING, NO HONING

"Soleil" Brand Canned Fruits and Vegetables and Prepared Soups

Are strictly high grade goods. They are used in the most exclusive homes on account of their purity and irresistible goodness. By a special process of preparation these goods retain indefinitely the tastiness of the fresh fruits and vegetables.

"MINERVA" Olive Oil

From the firm of Henri Boule, of Marseilles, France.

The purest and most agreeable of all olive oils imported into Canada. To every bottle is affixed a certificate from the Municipal Laboratory of Marseilles guaranteeing absolute purity of the contents.

Duffy's Apple and Grape Juice

Two most welcome summer beverages made from the pure juice of selected apples and choice grapes, preserved by a special process. They mix well with Mineral, Artificial, and Natural Waters.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM

LAPORTE, MARTIN & CO., Limited, - MONTREAL
 Purveyors to the Trade

When taking photographs use the best material

The "WELLINGTON"



Plates, Papers, and Films
 HAVE THIS REPUTATION

Ask your dealer or write the Canadian representatives
WARD & CO., 13 St. John Street, Montreal

THE HOUSEKEEPER'S PAGE



In how many, or one might rather ask, in how few, families is it arranged that the housewife shall have a regular holiday—one absolutely free from housekeeping cares and responsibilities? The wife and mother herself would be the last person to claim

such a privilege. She feels something is certain to go more or less wrong if she is entirely away from her post. As a matter of simple fact, the housewife not only deserves an occasional holiday—as everyone will agree—but also stands in need of it—as she does not always recognize herself. One benefit of a holiday lies in a change of the point of view. One's cares and trials, seen always at the same close range, have a way of multiplying and magnifying themselves. Getting away from them for a little, one sees them in their true proportions. Very often it is impossible for the housewife to put actual distance between herself and her responsibilities, but in most families, except where there are babies, it can be arranged for her to have a day of complete rest and recreation now and then. The following experience is suggestive:—In one family the young daughter made the discovery that, while the children had their Saturdays from school, the father and brothers were free from business at least on Sunday, and the maid had her "day off," "mother" was always at her post "seeing to things." The daughter called a council from which "mother" was carefully excluded, and it was decided that she must have her regular weekly holiday, the same as the others. Of course she demurred at taking it—she was quite sure she would worry so much it wouldn't do her any good, etc. Finally she was prevailed upon to try the plan, compromising on a half day each week. Sometimes she enjoys her half-day "off" by staying in bed in a darkened room and having a thorough rest; again she takes some book she had been wanting to read, and goes out for a few hours in the open air. All the other members of the family co-operate in keeping the domestic machinery running without jarring to cause the holiday maker regrets.



MAKING PICKLES

Almost all vegetables and several kinds of fruit can be preserved by pickling. It is not as generally understood as it should be that great care should be exercised in making pickles. They must not be left in contact with iron or tin, on which the acid acts when exposed to the air, producing an injurious compound. Granite ware utensils are the best for cooking in, and the pickles should be kept in glass bottles. It is wise to use only the best vinegar.

Sweet pickled peaches—Select half a peck of ripe, but firm, peaches without any blemishes. Boil for twenty minutes one pint of good cider or other vinegar with two pounds of sugar and an ounce of cinnamon tied in a muslin bag. Dip the peaches quickly into hot water, then rub off the fur with a towel. Stick each peach with three or four cloves, then put into the syrup and cook until done through, but not soft or broken. Cook not more than half the peaches at a time. Put into a jar, fill up with the syrup, and seal while hot. If preferred, the peaches may be peeled carefully and the cloves may be put in the bag with the cinnamon. Pears, plums, and crab-apples may be pickled in the same way. Plums would not be peeled, of course, but should be washed.

Musk-melon pickle—Take the melons when not quite ripe. Peel them, remove the seeds, and cut the melon into pieces. Put vinegar and water in equal proportions into the saucepan, add the pieces of melon, and cook until tender. Remove with a skimmer, drain and lay the pieces in a jar. Take vinegar enough to cover, add sugar in the proportion of three pounds to the quart, put in stick cinnamon to taste. Boil, and pour the vinegar syrup boiling hot over the melon. Next day draw off

the vinegar, bring to the boil, and pour back in the jar.

Sweet pickled water-melon rinds—Peel and cut the rinds into cubes, and leave them in weak vinegar and water for twelve hours, then boil them in the same water until tender. Drain and put into a jar. To a pint of vinegar add one pound of sugar, and cloves, allspice, and stick cinnamon to taste. Boil and pour over the rinds in the jar.

Spiced currants—Pick over and stem the currants, and wash them. To seven pounds of currants allow five pounds of brown sugar and one pint of vinegar. Put the fruit in a preserving kettle, add the sugar and vinegar, also three tablespoons of cinnamon and the same of cloves tied in a muslin bag. Heat to the boiling point and cook slowly for an hour and a half.

Spiced apples—Pare some nice-shaped firm apples, and for three pounds of apples allow one quart of vinegar, four pounds of sugar, one ounce of stick cinnamon, and half an ounce of cloves. Boil the vinegar, sugar, and spices together, then put in the apples and let them cook until tender. Put them into a jar, boil down the syrup quite thick, and pour it over.

Pickled cabbage—Take the loose outside leaves off, cut the cabbage in thin slices, place in a jar, pour boiling spiced vinegar over it. When cold, cover tightly, and leave for ten days, when it will be ready for use.

Green tomato sauce—Wash a peck of green tomatoes, and slice them very thin. Sprinkle with salt and leave twenty-four hours, then press out all the water. Put the tomatoes into a granite-ware kettle in layers mixed with the following:—Six onions cut in slices, quarter of a pound of mustard—mixed, quarter of a pound of mustard seed, a tablespoon of cloves, a tablespoon of ginger, almost two tablespoons of allspice and the same of black pepper. Cover with vinegar, and boil very slowly until the tomatoes look clear.

Chow-chow—Prepare and cut small two-thirds peck green tomatoes, one

quart small cucumbers, four large onions, and one small cabbage. Soak over night in salt and water to cover, drain off in the morning. To two quarts vinegar add a package of mixed spices in a muslin bag, also two or three red peppers. Bring to the boil, put in the chow-chow, and boil until soft.

Spanish pickled onions—Peel and cut the onions into slices. Put a layer of them in a jar, sprinkle with salt and cayenne pepper, then another layer of onions and seasoning, and so on. When the jar is almost full, pour cold vinegar over until the onions are all covered. Leave for a month before using.

Sweet piccaililli—Take tomatoes just turning, wash and cut them in thick slices without paring. Put into a crock, with salt sprinkled between the layers, let stand over night, and in the morning drain. Make a rich syrup of vinegar, sugar, spice, cinnamon, mace, and cloves. Put part of the tomatoes into the syrup and let them simmer slowly. Take them out before they are cooked to pieces, and put into a crock on the back of the stove. Continue until all the tomatoes are used. If the syrup gets too thin in the process, make more. Pour over the tomatoes and cover tight.

Cucumber pickles—Take small green cucumbers, put them in a large stone jar, and cover with a brine of salt and water, a quart of salt and a piece of alum the size of a walnut being added to enough water for a four-gallon jar of cucumbers. Turn off the brine and scald every day, putting it on boiling hot, for nine days. Then wash and soak the cucumbers over night. Put them into jars or bottles. Scald some vinegar with whole cinnamon, cloves, mace, allspice, and peppers (green peppers preferred), and fill up the bottles.

Ripe tomato pickle—Peel and chop three pints tomatoes, and mix with one cup chopped celery, four tablespoons chopped red pepper, four tablespoons chopped onion, four tablespoons salt, six tablespoons sugar, six tablespoons mustard seed, one-half teaspoon cloves, one-half

teaspoon cinnamon, one teaspoon grated nutmeg, two cups vinegar. Put in a stone jar, cover, and leave a week before using. This pickle will keep a long time.



THINGS USEFUL TO KNOW

When one tumbler sticks in another so that they cannot be pulled apart without danger of breaking, fill the upper one with cold water up to the sticking point, and set the lower one in warm water. The idea is to cause the one to contract by means of cold, and the other to expand in the warm water.

When the ice supply runs out, butter can be kept firm by putting it in a bowl set in a pan of cold water and covered with a plate. On the plate lay a damp napkin with one end in the water. Set the pan in a cool place where the air can circulate, and the evaporation will cool the contents of the bowl. To cool water in a pitcher without ice, wrap the pitcher in a wet towel, and set it in a cool, draughty place.

To keep chairs from scratching the surface when little children drag them over the polished or painted floor, cut small discs of felt the size of the ends of the chair legs, and glue them on securely.

To sew up the rips in kid gloves, work each edge with a very fine button-hole stitch in cotton of the same shade, and draw the edges together. The mending will not show so much as when done in the usual way.

If white garments have been rusted by hooks and eyes, twist the discolored portions and hold them for a few minutes in boiling water in which a little cream of tartar has been dissolved.

Fish and other foods which leave odors after them, should be put in a tin box or pail with tight-fitting lid before being placed in the refrigerator.

Strained honey kept in the dark will not be likely to granulate, as it will if exposed to the light.

New flatirons should be tempered before being used the first time. Allow the iron to heat gradually and stay at that temperature for several hours without using, then let it cool gradually, and set it away in a perfectly dry place.

An easy way of mending a lace or net curtain is to cut a piece of similar material, shave it to just fit over the edges of the hole, wet it in cold starch, and press with a hot iron.



HOW TO WASH CRETONNE

The cretonnes are now made so fine in quality and so handsome in design that they are very extensively used in the upholstery of furniture in summer homes, for chair and couch cushions, and the like. Most of the cretonnes can be washed and still retain their beauty, if the cleaning is done carefully. First, shake and brush out all the dust that can be got rid of that way, in the open air. Then put the cretonne to soak for a few minutes in water, with salt and vinegar added in the proportion of four tablespoons of each to a gallon of water, to set the colors and prevent them from running. Wash in water in which a bag of bran has been boiled. Use the water luke-warm, and rinse in a second, thinner bran water. Put through the wringer and squeeze as dry as possible, then roll up with a towel or piece of clean old sheet between the folds. Press on the wrong side, using a hot iron, until the material is quite dry. The bran water stiffens it sufficiently.

OUR PATTERN SERVICE.

The price of each pattern is ten cents, in cash, postal note, or stamps. When ordering, state plainly number of pattern, size, and description, as "Girl's Guimpe Frock," "Little Girl's Coat," etc. Sign name and address legibly, and in full. The pattern should reach you in a week or ten days from date of order. Address Pattern Department, "Canadian Pictorial," 142 St. Peter street, Montreal.



1407

NO. 1407—GIRL'S GUIMPE FROCK.

This is a good model for the young girl's frock for the opening of school. It is a style that may be quickly made of any inexpensive material, and self-trimmed. The original is of a fine wool mixture, white, red and black, with red pipings on the band. The wrinkled sleeves are of white India silk, but we would suggest using the dress material. They might be left out and the frock worn over a pretty muslin guimpe. The opening is at the shoulder and under the outside plait on waist and skirt, making it easy for a girl to fasten. The pattern, No. 1407, is in four sizes, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years, and 8½ yards of 27 inch, or 5 yards of 44 inch material will be required for a 12-year size.



1043

NO. 1043—LITTLE GIRL'S COAT.

Little misses are wearing very neat-looking outer garments made of medium or lightweight woollens, and in such a style that there is none of the misfit or ready-made look that is often noticeable when children's clothes are not made specially for them. The shapes are severely plain and without any fussy trimmings. Such a garment is this model, which is made of white shantung and braid edged bands. It has inverted box plaits, giving a trig look to the upper part of the form and throwing fullness into the skirt. The sleeves are cut to protect the arms, and five buttons close the coat a little to one side. Mohair, pongee, serge, broadcloth, linen or pique, are the materials from which to choose; but nothing is quite so suitable for the finishing touches as braid. Two and three-quarter yards of 32-inch wide material will be required for an 8-year size.



His First Portrait

This young moose was only two weeks old when this picture was taken, at Whitefish Lake, Northern Alberta. The baby had been carried on horseback through twenty-five miles of forest when only two days old.

—Photo by W. P. Walker.



Opening up the Great Northwest

Dinner-time in a Surveyor's camp, on the Beaver River, about two hundred miles north-east of Edmonton. It is a fertile, picturesque country, that has already heard the ring of the settlers' axe, and which is being fast approached by the steel rail, that will open up one of the best mixed farming districts of Alberta.

—W. P. Walker, Photo.

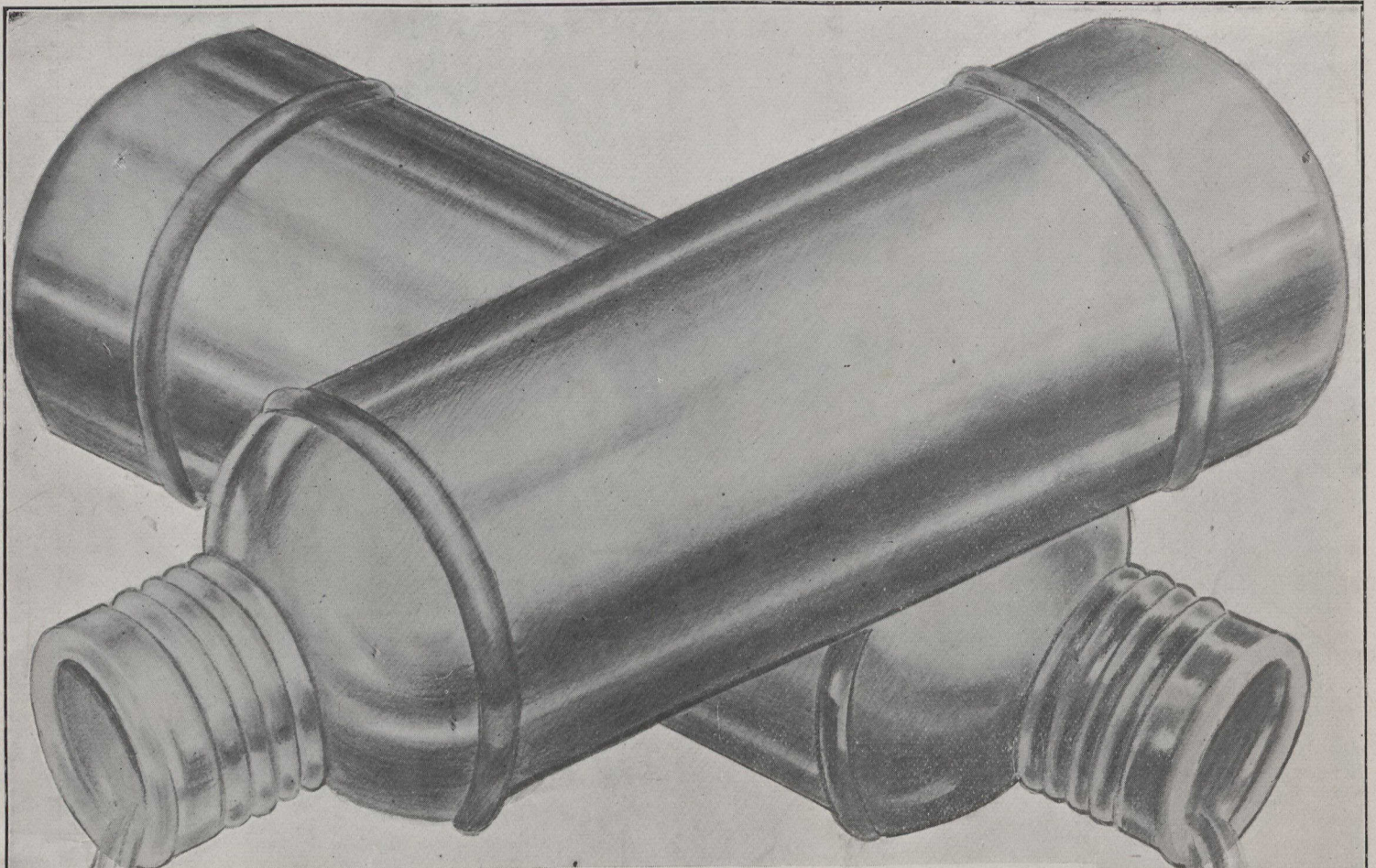
News Photos



The Editor of the "Canadian Pictorial" is anxious at all times to see photographs of current interest. Such as are found suitable for reproduction will be paid for. It is impossible for the Editor to say from description whether any picture could be accepted. It must be submitted. If stamps are enclosed reasonable care will be taken to see that all pictures declined are returned, but the Editor cannot hold himself responsible if any should fail to reach their destination. Mark "News Picture" and address: Managing Editor, "Canadian Pictorial," 142 St. Peter Street, Montreal.



THE TERCENTENARY CELEBRATION SHOWS THE PROGRESS OF MAN IN THE PAST 300 YEARS
THERMOS shows the greatest invention of man for man in 3,000 years
 IT DEFIES THE LAWS OF NATURE



The
THERMOS Bottle

**Keeps Contents
 Ice Cold
 72 Hours**

**Keeps Contents
 Steaming Hot
 24 Hours**

NO CHEMICALS—LASTS A LIFETIME

You need **THERMOS** Bottles every time you take an Outing Trip—Traveling, Yachting, Hunting, Fishing, Motoring, Picnicking—to provide hot and cold drinks wherever you go.

You need THERMOS Bottles at home—in the nursery. They will keep baby's milk warm and sweet all day or all night—ready for feeding any time.

You can take **THERMOS** and baby out for a day in the fresh air and sunshine, out in the parks anywhere, **THERMOS** will supply the milk just at the right temperature.

In the sickroom, for invalids, THERMOS will keep whatever is required—broth, nourishment—hot or cold—all day, all night.

The sick can help themselves, and not disturb any other member of the household.

Always ready at the bedside—never sleeps. The **THERMOS** Bottle is made with a vacuum, so that heat or cold cannot get in or out.

The same **THERMOS** Bottle keeps contents either hot or cold. Filled, cleaned, emptied, same as any ordinary bottle.

Sold everywhere. If your dealer will not supply you, we will ship prepaid on receipt of price

Pints - - \$3.50
Quarts - - \$5.50



KEEPS COLD



KEEPS HOT

700,000 sold in 1907. Write to-day for FREE BOOKLET about the THERMOS Bottle
CANADIAN THERMOS BOTTLE CO., Limited
MONTREAL