

The Canadian **C**ourier

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY

3064
 W R Haight
 446 Parliament St

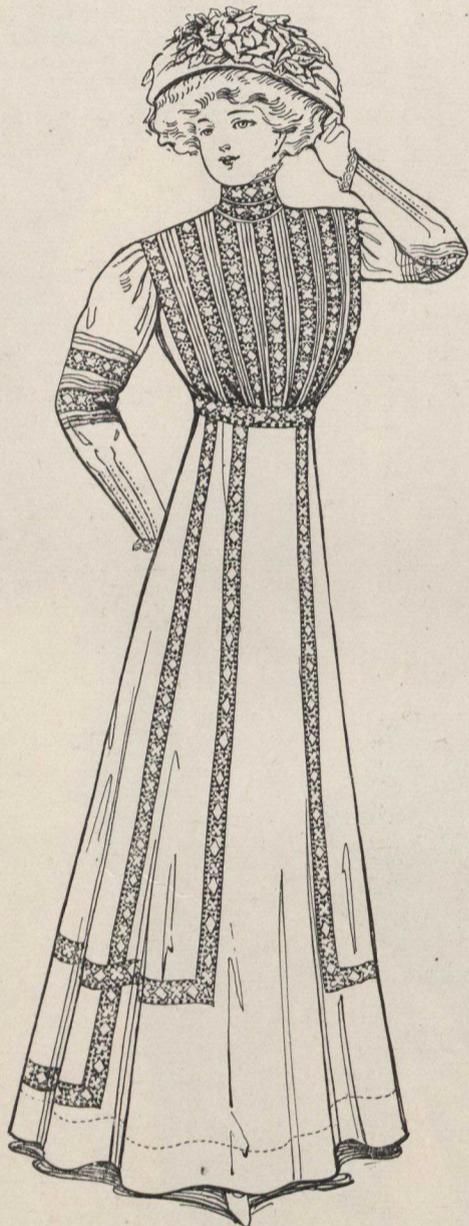


"APRIL FOOL"

EDITED BY JOHN A. COOPER,
 COURIER PRESS, Limited, TORONTO.

Dainty Costumes for Summer Wear

THE SEMI-PRINCESS GOWNS



G627—\$4.75

G627—A dainty dress of fine, soft French mull. The new semi-princess type, in white, pink and sky, elaborately trimmed with a beautiful imitation of a fine Torchon lace. The bodice has seven rows of insertion and clusters of tucks between. Sleeves and skirt trimmed with lace to match. Fastens at back. Extraordinary offer . . .

\$4.75

illustrated are chosen from among hundreds of styles in our stock as being

Typical of the styles that are in vogue in both Paris and New York.

The original models we have carefully copied, and we offer these two numbers at such low prices that will bring this section of our big Cloak Department to the notice of all Canadian ladies from the Atlantic to the Pacific.



STOCK SIZES ONLY
32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 bust measurement; 36 to 44 hip measurement, taken six inches below the waist; total length from neck to bottom of skirt, 52 to 60 inches.



G622—\$4.95

G622 — A very stylish semi-princess dress of fine French mull, in white, pink and sky. Handsomely trimmed with a fine filet insertion. Bodice with yoke front, and rows of insertion at back. The skirt trimmed all around with strips of lace insertion, the front forming a panel effect. Very special . . .

\$4.95

THE ROBERT

SIMPSON

COMPANY, LIMITED

TORONTO - CANADA

New England Easter Excursion

Thursday, April 8th

ROUND TRIP FARES TO

Boston, \$16.20
 South Framingham, 16.00
 Palmer, 14.75
 Worcester, 15.45
 Springfield, 14.45

Tickets good returning until
 April 22d

For particulars, time of trains or
 other information, see agents or
 address City Ticket Office, 80 Yonge
 Street, Toronto.




**O'Keefe's
PILSENER**

Insist that your dealer always sends
O'KEEFE'S "PILSENER"
 "THE LIGHT BEER IN THE LIGHT BOTTLE"
 (Registered)

**The O'Keefe Brewery Co.
 of Toronto, Limited**

THE
THIEL

**Detective Service Co.
 of Canada, Limited**

E. R. CARRINGTON, Secy. & Asst. Gen. Mgr.
 OFFICES IN CANADA:
Montreal - Toronto - Winnipeg
 F. G. Robinson, Mgr. J. E. Stein, Mgr. J. J. Brown, Mgr.

OTHER OFFICES:
 CHICAGO, ILL., Monadnock Bldg.
 DENVER, COLO., Majestic Bldg.
 KANSAS CITY, MO., New England Bldg.
 NEW YORK, N.Y., Hudson Terminal Bldg.
 PORTLAND, ORE., Chamber of Commerce.
 SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Mutual Savings Bank Bldg.
 SEATTLE, WASH., New York Bldg.
 SPOKANE, WASH., Empire State Building.
 ST. LOUIS, MO., Century Bldg.
 ST. PAUL, MINN., Germania Life Building.
 CITY OF MEXICO, MEX., Equitable Life Ins. Bldg.
 LOS ANGELES, 621 Trust Bldg.

SPECIAL EUROPEAN REPRESENTATIVE

CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS
 A simple and effective remedy for
SORE THROATS AND COUGHS
 They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene
 with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice.
 Your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps.
 LEEMING, MILES Co., Limited, Agents, Montreal. 40r

The Canadian Courier

A National Weekly

Published at 61 Victoria Street, Toronto, by The Courier Press, Limited
 Subscription Per Year: Canada and Great Britain, \$4.00; United States, \$5.00

CONTENTS

IN THE DAY'S WORK	-	-	-	-	5
REFLECTIONS	-	-	-	-	6
RIFLE AND REVOLVER, by Monocle Man	-	-	-	-	8
SOME RECENT EVENTS IN PICTURE	-	-	-	-	9
MILITARY TRAINING IN SCHOOLS	-	-	-	-	10
BRITANNIA'S BODY GUARD	-	-	-	-	11
THE EDITORIAL PAGE, by Arthur Wallis	-	-	-	-	12
THE CAPITAL CITY OF ALBERTA	-	-	-	-	13
EXAMPLES OF THE AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS' ART	-	-	-	-	14
AT THE SIGN OF THE MAPLE	-	-	-	-	16
THE MAUVE LADY, Story	-	-	-	-	17
DEMI-TASSE	-	-	-	-	18
PEOPLE AND PLACES	-	-	-	-	19
FOR THE CHILDREN	-	-	-	-	21
WHAT CANADIAN EDITORS THINK	-	-	-	-	22
MONEY AND MAGNATES	-	-	-	-	24

Editor's Talk

EVERY reader of a journal must naturally be interested in its progress and development. This periodical, we hope, is not exceptional in this particular. We have tried to command the confidence and to gain the active good-will of those who believe in the possibility and desirability of a national weekly. We believe that in a large measure we have succeeded. The growing subscription list proves that the people generally are responding to our efforts; the success which has come to the advertisers who use our columns proves that our subscribers are loyally supporting us in this respect.

AS our revenues expand, we are putting the increase into improvements of various kinds. We are determined to make the *Courier* of 1909 surpass in every way the *Courier* of 1908. Better reading matter, better illustrations, more artistic display and a larger paper are on the present programme. We invite further co-operation, assistance and criticism.

INSIST ON HAVING
**E. D. SMITH'S
 GUARANTEED
 PURE JAM**



In the manufacture of which
 only clean ripe fruit and best
 quality sugar are used. :: ::

Also HIGH GRADE CATSUP

**E. D. SMITH = FRUIT FARMS
 WINONA, ONT.**



Vapo Cresolene
 ESTABLISHED 1879

**For Whooping
 Cough, Croup,
 Sore Throat,
 Coughs, Bron-
 chitis, Colds,
 Diphtheria, Catarrh**

"Used while
 you sleep."

VAPORIZED CRESOLENE stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Cresolene is used.

It acts directly on the nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds; soothes the sore throat and stops the cough.

CRESOLENE is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and preventive in contagious diseases.

It is a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

CRESOLENE'S best recommendation is its 30 years of successful use.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
 Sent Postal for Descriptive Booklet.

Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, of your druggist or from us, 10c. in stamps.

THE LEEMING-MILES COMPANY LIMITED
 Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada.

The Bronze Bell

By Louis Joseph Vance

Author of "The Brass Bowl," "The Black Bag,"
 With full page illustrations in color by Harrison Fisher.

CLOTH \$1.25



Now Ready

An intensely interesting story
 full of "go" from the start.
 A book which will make you
 sit up at nights whether you
 feel like it or not.

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS

WILLIAM BRIGGS
 PUBLISHER AND BOOKSELLER
 29-33 RICHMOND ST. W., TORONTO

You Can Save Half a Dollar

And get five hundred pages of bright,
 helpful, interesting home reading during
 the year for

FIFTY CENTS

On June 1st the price of the *Home Journal* is going up to One Dollar. We are compelled to accept subscriptions in the meantime at the old rate. Our old subscribers are "falling over themselves" getting in their renewals before the time. They know a good thing. You may get in on the same basis if you do it now. You should take a Canadian Home Journal. Get in when it will only cost you a trifle.

The Home Journal
 59 John Street

To Newsdealers

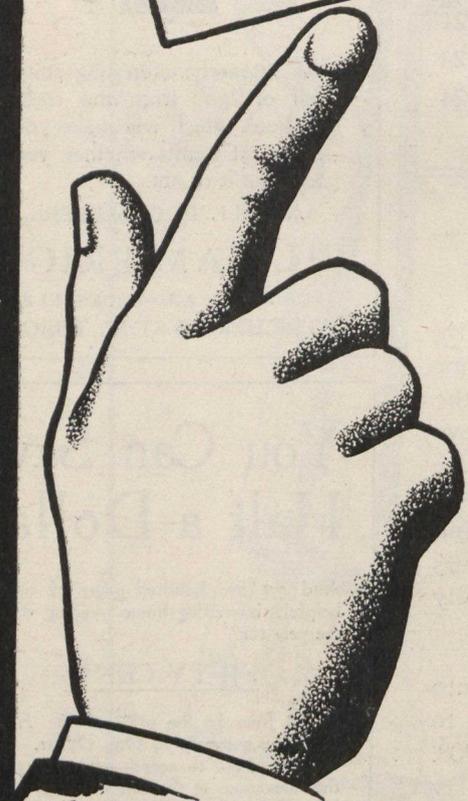
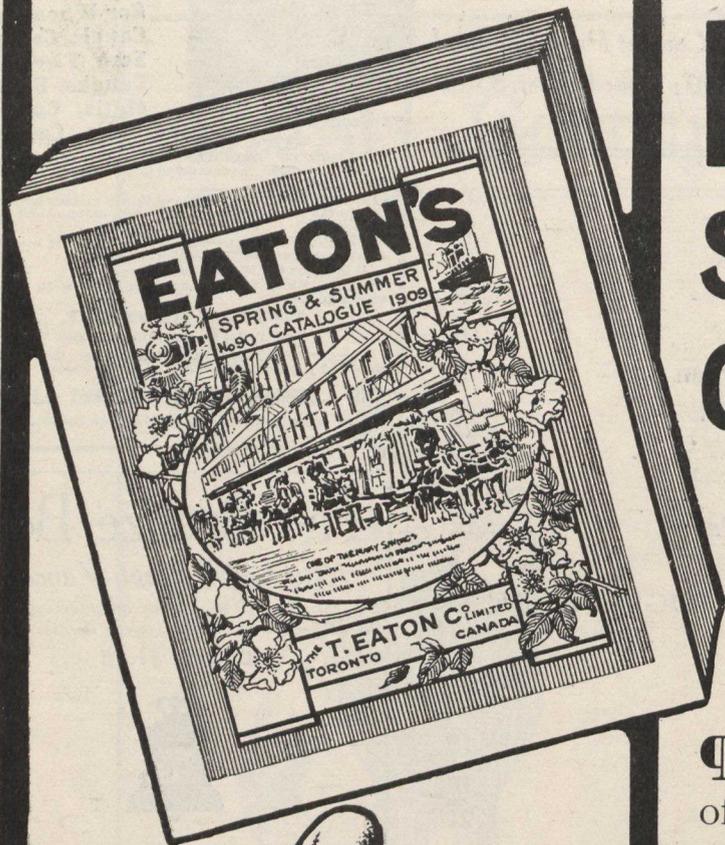
The Canadian Courier desires and needs the co-operation of newsdealers throughout Canada in the work of building up a National Weekly.

What is good for the Courier is good for the newsdealers. More readers of the one means more customers for the other.

A Canadian proposition should be the most interesting to your customers. Have you studied out what the Canadian Courier means?

We have a special proposition—something to say direct to the newsdealers who will write us this week. We want you to say what you are doing. We can then say what we can do. We can show you; We can help you. Write to

**Circulation Department
 Canadian Courier, Toronto**



**WE MAKE NO
CHARGE FOR
THIS HANDSOME
BOOK IT'S SENT
FREE
ON REQUEST**

EATON'S SPRING & SUMMER CATALOGUE HAS Over 3000 Illustrations EACH ONE SPECIALLY DRAWN FOR IT

¶ Going so thoroughly into the exact picturing of the articles offered for sale, and the accurate descriptions and plain prices, we have endeavored to make buying from our Catalogue as convenient and satisfactory as it can be done.

¶ You'll find a study of these pages as delightful as a visit to the store. Buyers make special trips to the head markets of the world to obtain the newest and most pleasing merchandise for Mail Order customers. As you glance from page to page note how carefully the detail of each garment or article is brought out, and reduced to a space small enough for the eye to take in the whole beautiful effect at once.

¶ Many of these articles are just what you have been needing. Why delay longer?

¶ There are many thousands of households all over Canada who make the Catalogue their store. They order everything from it. And the fact that they do this year after year is surely evidence that they receive satisfaction.

¶ *Shall we not receive a trial order from you?*

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED
TORONTO - - CANADA



T H E

Canadian Courier

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY



VOL. 5

Toronto, April 3rd, 1909

No. 18

IN THE DAY'S WORK

Quebec Captures the Honour

FOR the first time in thirty years, the presidency of the Canadian Press Association has gone to a journalist from the Province of Quebec. The bulk of the members of that oldest of press associations in the Dominion are residents of Ontario, consequently it has been customary to choose an Ontario man for the chief executive position. Mr. L. S. Channell, publisher of the Sherbrooke *Daily Record*, is the journalist who has broken down the old traditions, by securing a unanimous nomination for the office. Mr. Channell is only forty-one years of age, but he has had an active and successful career. He was born in Stanstead and began business as a publisher in Coaticook at the age of twenty. Later he founded the *Cookshire Chronicle* and in 1897 he established the *Sherbrooke Record*, now the leading daily newspaper in the Eastern Townships. Mr. Channell's ambition is to make the Canadian Press Association more national than it is at present and the ambition is most laudable.

* * *

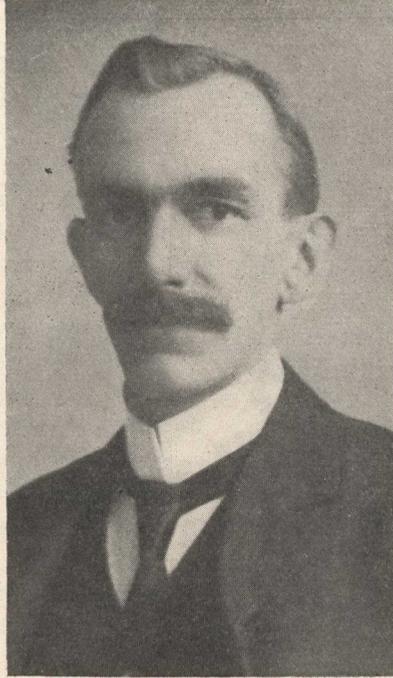
A Lady Bacteriologist in Boston

THERE is in Boston a Hamilton lady who has attained high distinction in one of the most exact callings known to mankind. Miss Marion Wade has chosen for her life work—bacteriology. She is the first woman ever chosen in Boston to be city bacteriologist. Some people imagine that Boston has no bacteria. Well, the kind they have are all scientific. Miss Wade's work is to examine the bacteria of Boston and to observe not only how they wiggle but what they contribute to the realm of thought and research. This microscopic work of Miss Wade is not merely diversion, however. It has a very serious and practical relation to the health of the city. Disease germs are studied minutely and swiftly up in that room in Boylston Chamber, where every day are fetched samples of microbes from anywhere in the city. The work of examining and tabulating these is exceedingly scientific, and calls for a high order of intellectual discernment as well as a good deal of nervous tension and concentration. Miss Wade, however, has the devotion of a savant. She is content to toil in the laboratory—scrutinising the germs and leaving other folk the more odious job of looking after the people. Some years she has been engaged in bacteriological work. Her home is in Hamilton; but she graduated from Trinity University; after which she went to the Boston School of Technology, where she took a special course in the analysis of food, air and water. She also took the special summer course in bacteriology at the Harvard Medical School.

* * *

Indian Commissioner to Ottawa

HON. DAVID LAIRD, till lately Indian Commissioner in Winnipeg, has been transferred to Ottawa—and the work of another of the waymakers has been rounded up. Mr. Laird has been dealing with Indians a long while. Away back in 1876 he went to Battleford as Superintendent of Indian Affairs. With but one intermission he has been in charge of Indian affairs ever since. In 1897 the Indian office was brought to Winnipeg. Two years later Mr.



Mr. L. S. Channell
New President Press Association

Laird made the last great treaty with the red men; the treaty with the Crees, Beavers and Chippewyans in the Peace River country. But the ways and the days of the red men are nearly over now. There is not enough work of superintendence to maintain a staff in Winnipeg. Mr. Laird goes to Ottawa in an advisory capacity to the Government.

* * *

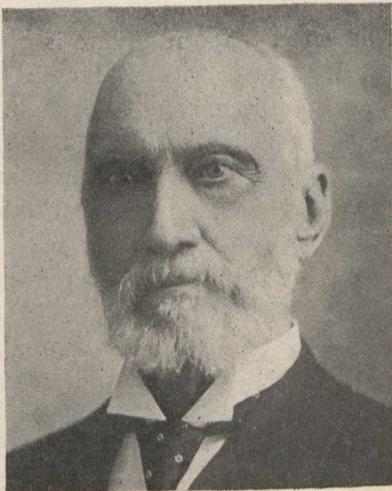
Public-Spirited Millionaire

GIFFORD PINCHOT had as good a chance to dissipate the energies of a constructive life as any other young man in North America. He was born a millionaire. But he neither went in for spendthriftery nor set out to be a multi-millionaire. He is forty-four years of age—and he is not married. He has a highly practical education; the sort of education that many a young man in Canada nowadays is beginning to get—a practical knowledge of trees. Mr. Pinchot is an expert in forestry. He graduated from Yale and afterwards studied forestry in four European countries. He has written several books on forestry and the conservation of natural resources. He is now chief of the United States Governmental forest service. He has been the prime mover in the project to have the three North American countries combine for the purpose of conserving the natural resources of the continent—and with this end in view he visited Ottawa a few weeks ago, just before the conference was held at Washington. Mr. Pinchot is a good example of a rich man who in spending his life in a public cause runs better than a camel-through-a-needle's-eye chance of getting where a lot of rich men want to go when they die.

* * *

A Corner in Government

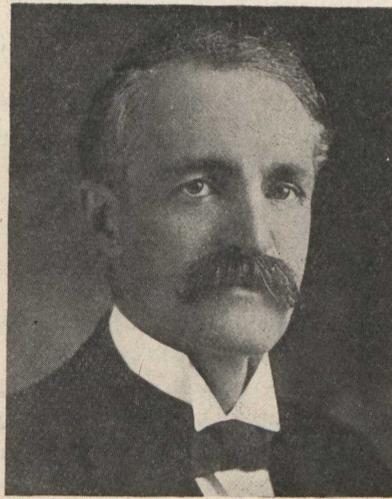
THEY have just had an election in Alberta. The object of the contest was to discover whether there really existed any Conservative party in the province. The result is that out of a House of thirty-two members the Conservatives get three seats. Premier Rutherford is once more rampant. Hon. C. W. Cross triumphs again. Hon. Mr. Cushing, the telephone minister, is among the aggregation of winners. The old Cabinet are all back in power—with prospect of a new one in Mr. Duncan Marshall, Minister of Railways. They really have no politics in Alberta. They have Liberalism, of which Messrs. Rutherford and Cross are the genii. There is nothing particularly aggressive about Premier Rutherford—but it happens that his government has given Alberta all the local



Mr. David Laird
Indian Commissioner

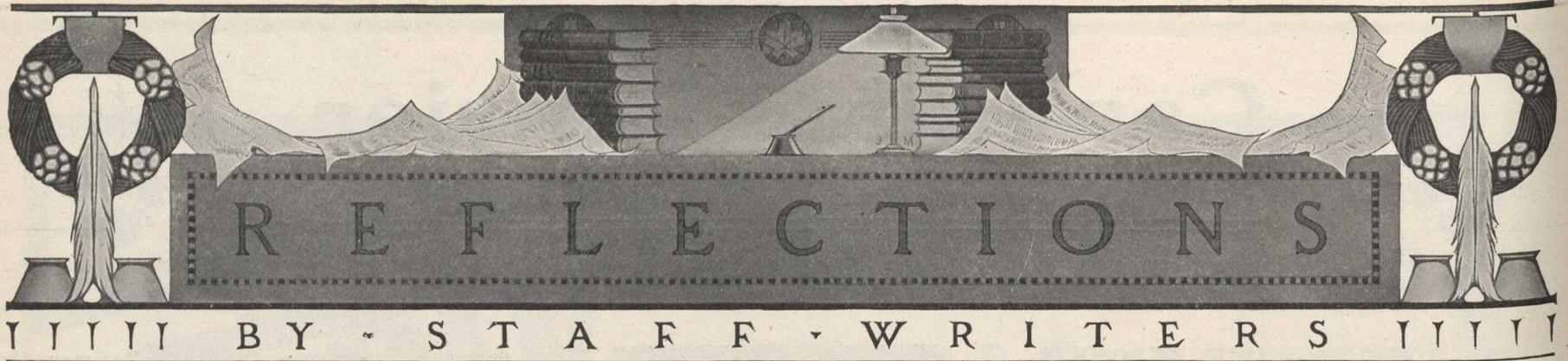


Miss Marion Wade
Bacteriologist



Mr. Gifford Pinchot
A Millionaire Civil Servant

legislation it enjoys, and as most of that has been good, much of it in the direction of the people's interests, there is not much reason to kick the Liberals out just for the sake of an argument. The railway policy of the Government is popular. The Government is prepared to guarantee bonds for the building of sixteen hundred miles of road. The farmers want railways. Transportation in that country is one of the first principles of politics. The system of Government telephones has also been a step in the direction of popularity. Legislation against combines and trusts has been devised. Liquor laws have been enacted and in the main carried out. There has been so much for the Government to do that it has had no time to get crooked. The country is young and the Government is its own offspring; first it ever had. As long as the name of Hon. Frank Oliver is a by-word on those plains there will probably be Liberal Rule at Edmonton.



REFLECTIONS

BY STAFF WRITERS

MANITOBA'S DISAPPOINTMENT

MANITOBA has sought an extension of her boundaries to Hudson's Bay and Sir Wilfrid Laurier has evaded the issue. Last year he outlined a possible scheme for enlarging the boundaries of Quebec, Ontario and Manitoba. Only the latter province is eager to get the additional territory. In addition to the new territory, Manitoba has asked for an increased subsidy or the possession of its public lands. It is willing to accept terms similar to those extended to Ontario and Quebec at Confederation, or those extended to Alberta and Saskatchewan on their creation.

The reasons for temporising with Ontario's fairly just demands are undoubtedly political. At the present time, the Government of Manitoba is antagonistic to the Government at Ottawa, speaking from a party point of view. When a general election took place in Saskatchewan last year, it is said the Manitoba rulers interfered so far as they were able in the neighbouring province against Hon. Walter Scott, the Liberal premier. In the recent federal elections, these same Manitoba politicians did their utmost against the federal Liberal candidates. They must now pay the price of their political activity. It is a very human situation.

Mr. Roblin and his colleagues will shortly appeal to the electors for a renewal of their confidence. Although this is likely to be extended to them, it is but natural that the Liberal Government at Ottawa should not be anxious to furnish them with any additional security against defeat. It may not be high statesmanship but it is certainly accepted politics. The lesson of it is that provincial governments are quite unwise when they interfere in federal elections. There has been too much of this in the past, though perhaps there has also been too much interference on the part of the federal Government in provincial elections. Two wrongs do not make a right.

Probably when the next general election in Manitoba has passed into history, the Ottawa authorities will see fit to grant some of Manitoba's demands. It has a just claim for more territory and for better terms. The only reason why these claims are not granted at the present moment is the doubtful quality of the men who dominate the province politically at the present time. While showing enterprise and courage in several directions they have not appealed to the rest of Canada as high-minded citizens anxious only for the public general good.

OUR APOLOGY TO METHODISM

LAST week in a "reflection" on this page, it was intimated that the Methodist "priests and elders" had crucified Dr. Workman and proposed to crucify Mr. Jackson. We now apologise, so far as our statement applied to Mr. Jackson. Dr. Carman has withdrawn his opposition, the professors of Victoria College have stated their attitude towards higher criticism, and Mr. Jackson is to be allowed to join the staff of that college without further protest. So far as Dr. Workman is concerned, our remark stands.

The average man will not be greatly concerned with Dr. Carman's motive. He may have been forced to withdraw his opposition; he may have deemed it wise not to force a schism in the church; or it may be that on closer enquiry he found that Mr. Jackson's position was more akin to his own than he had been led to believe. Whatever his reason, his action brings credit upon himself and upon the church over which he presides. We believed that he was mistaken and that his conduct was unwise and his first words ill-chosen. We do not, however, hold this against him, because the best of us, in our zeal, make frightful mistakes. His graceful yielding in the general interest does him enough credit to off-set his previous mistake in judgment.

The Methodist Church is to be congratulated upon having passed

through a crisis successfully. For a time, the situation looked quite dangerous. It was saved by mutual explanations and the exercise of common-sense. The higher criticism has not been adopted nor even approved, but the inspiration of the Old Testament is left an open question. Any college professor who maintains his "personal vital relation to Christ and the Holy Scriptures" is to be "left free to do his own work." Honest convictions are not to be interfered with.

There is only one regret to be expressed. It seems a pity that so honest a teacher as Dr. Workman should have been driven out before this decision was reached. The generosity and fair treatment now extended to Mr. Jackson, were not accorded to Dr. Workman. If the church were now, quietly and without display, to find a professional position for this man whom it has driven out of college work, a wrong would be righted and the connexional reputation of Methodism would be restored to its pristine glory. The suggestion is offered, not in any carping spirit, but simply on behalf of what to us seems best in the interests of true religion and the reputation of a Protestant body to which the world and Canada owe much.

THE CRITICAL MOVEMENT

IT is a rather curious coincidence that after our reflection "Crucify Him" was written but before it was put into circulation, the Rev. T. E. Burke, pastor of Brock Street Methodist Church, Kingston, should have preached a sermon embodying the same idea. He pointed out that this critical movement, like every other great movement, has its losses and its gains, and that Christ's crucifixion was partly the result of his lack of reverence for some things cherished by the religious leaders of the day. Luther was ex-communicated for the same reason. He apparently was quite in accord with the sentiments expressed in these columns, though they were not given to the public until after his sermon was delivered and reported in the Kingston papers. He admitted discrepancies and difficulties in the Bible, but maintained that their existence in no way impaired its authority. He distinguished, as so many critics have done, between the human and the divine, and declared that the divine is the only important part.

On the same day, the Rev. Dr. Macgillivray in Chalmers Church (Presbyterian) in the same city, talked on this critical movement. He pointed out the same truth that Christ himself was a critic who cast aside ancient laws and formulated new, and that the apostles followed in his footsteps. "Higher criticism is but the earnest search for truth," said the Doctor, and those who believed in the old and those who believed in the new should observe a fair and kindly bearing towards one another. "The higher critics lead just as good lives as those who criticise them."

These two sermons are quoted to show that the Protestant ministry generally is not hide-bound but is fairly liberal in its views. In this lies the hope of Protestantism. Had the Roman Catholic Church been as tolerant of criticism in Luther's day as it is to-day, there had been no Protestantism. Had the Anglican Church been as progressive and as tolerant in Wesley's day as it is to-day (except in Toronto where it is in a serious state of conflict) there had been no Methodism. Religious interpretation must be as progressive as the age, else students of theology become divided into camps. The progressives must be listened to and argued with and tolerated, lest they go out and found new churches, thus creating a disunion which to some extent lessens progress and divides religious effort.

A PREMATURE REQUEST

THE women who visited the Ontario Legislative Building the other day went on a fool's errand and were not ignorant of the character of their expedition. Neither the standing of the deputation, the arguments they advanced, nor the petition which they presented was worthy of a great onward movement. Sir James Whitney took

a statesmanlike attitude when he informed them that woman had no inherent right to the franchise—nor had men. It is a privilege extended to certain men under certain conditions to accomplish certain results. It may, some day, be decided to extend that privilege to women, but they will probably be forced to wait for it as long as certain classes of men waited.

There is something to be said in favour of the contention of the speakers that with women in the Legislature, factory laws would be improved, more advanced temperance legislation would be fostered and moral reforms would be encouraged by them. There is also something to be said for Mrs. Glasgow's contention that as physical weakness was not a bar to men's suffrage it should not be considered a bar to women's suffrage. Nevertheless, there is much to be accomplished before women will be in a position to exercise the suffrage even as intelligently as men exercise it. Their education has been broadening and they are learning to discuss public questions from impersonal points of view; but they are not yet, speaking generally, sufficiently advanced to be entrusted with a broad franchise.

No one in these days may safely contest the assertion that women are exercising a growing social and political influence. No one may safely deny that in commerce and the professions, women are taking a more important position. That they will ultimately exercise even greater influence in public affairs must be admitted. Yet they have much to learn. A large number of them have already the municipal franchise, but it can easily be proven that they undervalue it and make little attempt to make a broad use of it. Until they show more clearly their ability to grapple with municipal problems, their intrusion into provincial and federal politics is not likely to be conceded.



A MATTER OF EXPORTATION

THE West will perhaps teach the East a few things yet about the export trade. At a meeting of ranchers, farmers and others held at the Dominion Fair in Calgary last July and presided over by the Hon. Mr. Findlay, Minister of Agriculture for Alberta, the question of an organised system of chilling, packing and exporting of meat was taken up. A committee was formed for the purpose of preparing data that should inform the Government at Ottawa. The committee consisted of Messrs. F. W. Whiteside, President Central Alberta Stock Growers' Association; James Watters, President Alberta Stock Breeders' Association; E. I. Fream, Secretary Alberta Farmers' Association; R. G. Matthews, Secretary Western Stock Growers' Association; E. G. Palmer, cold storage expert; and E. J. Greenstreet, honorary secretary. The committee prepared a report. The report was presented to the Agricultural Department at Ottawa. It was the work of experienced men who are in close touch with the actual conditions of production in the country where the bulk of such commodities are produced. It must therefore contain some practical suggestions such as will do something to place Canada somewhere not too far from the head of the exporting procession represented by Australia and New Zealand. In our issue of January 23rd we referred to conditions tending to keep Canada backward in respect to exportation of commodities such as refrigerated products. As the report of the western committee suggests a practical scheme for dealing with the export trade in five provinces it should be of great value to the Department of Agriculture—if that over-complicated department is able to find room to deal with the matter. In matters of production Canada has perhaps little to learn from other countries. But in the business of exportation it is worth while to repeat, that a great deal is yet to be learned in this country. Such first aids as are represented by the report of this western committee should be given due consideration; and it is a good sign of the times when the men who produce interest themselves voluntarily and practically in a problem of finding a market—without which a large percentage of production is useless.



THE ONTARIO RAILWAY

ONTARIO owns a railway of which it is rather proud, while the Dominion of Canada owns a railway of which it seems to be doubtful. Thus one government railway may be popular and another unpopular. There is nothing particularly strange in this situation because some private railways are less popular than others. It may help to prove, however, that the popularity of a railway, government or private, depends upon its success. It may also be considered good evidence in favour of putting government railways in the hands of independent commissions and thus removing them, to some extent,

from the field of politics, since the Ontario railway is managed by an independent commission.

The Ontario Government road, known as the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario, runs north from North Bay to Lake Abitibi where it meets the National Transcontinental that is to be. The cost of this road and its equipment, which is not yet quite complete, is over \$50,000 a mile, though some people say that railways may be built and equipped at a lower figure. In spite of its costliness it earns 3.8 per cent. on the past in operation. The gross earnings are \$5,094 a mile, and the net earnings \$1,490.

There is one feature of the earnings which is unusual enough to be noted and which is undoubtedly unique. About one-third of these earnings come from "ore royalties." It is important that every railway should earn much money from freight and passenger traffic, but it is a fortunate railway which can increase its earnings fifty per cent. from the minerals dug out from the "right of way." This Ontario railway passes through the famous Cobalt region and this is the reason for its "ore royalties." It is now to be extended into Gow Ganda and no one can foretell how much more luck is in store for this lucky government enterprise.



CANADA AND IMPERIAL DEFENCE

A NUMBER of enterprising journalists assisted by a number of influential citizens, have been trying to convince Canadians that the British Empire is in danger of destruction, and that the days of Britannia's supremacy upon the high seas are numbered. That a high-minded journalist or an influential citizen could be found promulgating such pessimism is a matter both of surprise and regret. It must be confessed, however, that as a result of their representation and agitation the country has been unduly and unwisely aroused during the past two or three weeks. People have talked *Dreadnoughts* and dreamed *Dreadnoughts*. Empire clubs, boards of trade, football clubs, and high school literary societies have passed resolutions demanding that the Government shall at once buy a battleship and send it over to stand guard in the North Sea. They have talked as if a battleship was a trinket to be bought at all first-class departmental stores, and as if the purchase of two or three battleships, or even a dozen, would restore Great Britain to its former pre-eminence.

The frenzy and the foolishness of this agitation are both disconcerting and encouraging. They are disconcerting because they prove that Canada is still a very young nation with a rather narrow international outlook. They are encouraging because they indicate that deep down in the hearts of the Canadian people there is a strong, deeply-rooted feeling of gratitude to that land which has furnished this portion of the North American continent with language, political institutions, citizens and working capital as well as imperial protection. The excitement has drawn forth the national feeling into open exhibition to an extent unequalled since the South African War. Yet it is not necessary to get the country into a state of excitement to prove that Canada intends to stand by the Empire in everything which makes for the advance of civilisation and the continuance of Anglo-Saxon intellectual leadership.

The London *Times* has warned the colonies against this frenzy by intimating that the British Isles will look after themselves if the colonies will do the same. The British House of Commons has warned the colonies against this unnecessary excitement; a resolution declaring that the present naval policy was insufficient was negated by a vote of 353 to 135. Sir Edward Grey points out that Europe will go bankrupt if this frenzy for battleships, which has now reached Canada, be continued. Every sane statesman the world over is trying to make the public think of peace rather than of war.

In his address in the House last Monday, Sir Wilfrid Laurier took the sane and sober position. The programme for Canada which he outlined was based on reason and calm judgment, absolutely uninfluenced by the bombastic outbursts of the feverish monomaniacs. He admitted the rights and obligations which rest upon Canada as a daughter nation. He admitted that it was our duty to provide for defence by land and sea. While the expenditure for land defence had been trebled in a few years, the question of sea defence was one which should properly be considered more seriously. Training ships, coast defence vessels, submarines, torpedo boats and docks are needed—not *Dreadnoughts*. These should be provided, not because of a temporary excitement, but as a matter of deliberate policy and settled conviction. In this reasonable policy, the leaders of the Opposition agreed, though they were more in favour of prompt, definite action.



RIFLE AND REVOLVER

FROM discussions I have noticed in the press recently, I should think that a very "catchy" policy for a politician in want of a "cry" would be—"Arm the school children and disarm the criminals." Put more prosaically, it would call for the military training of school children and the sequestration of the revolver. Society would be better off if its young men could prevent the foreigner from invading the nation, while its criminals could not get revolvers with which to invade its homes. If school boys were taught to stand upright, square their shoulders, lift their chins, march in unison, and perform simple evolutions, they would escape the slouchy habit so many young fellows now affect and would at least present a more pleasing spectacle when assembled at a street corner. If they were given a rifle for target practice, they would be nearly tickled to death; and we would soon have them quite as expert at boring a hole in a coin with a bullet as they are now at reckoning up the batting average of the imported American baseballists who play in our cities.

* * *

IT would be the easiest thing in the world to convert young Canada into a nation of sharpshooters without taking an hour from their time when they come seriously to the business of making a living. There is nothing that a boy loves quite so much as to get a gun and go off and shoot something. If he were given a light rifle and encouraged to shoot for prizes at a target, the singing birds would be spared and he would acquire a skill which would make him excellent raw material for a "hasty pudding" militia during the next decade after his escape from school. In fact, his skill would be kept up throughout life if it were easy for him as a young and middle-aged man to join a rifle club and play at the old sport. Advancing years forbid him to keep up his football or lacrosse, and drive him to golf and yachting; but until his hand grew unsteady, he could maintain his place at the head of the "old boys" who got their fun out of "magpies" and "centres" and "bulls." An intelligent use of the opportunities given us by the assembly of all our children in the schools of the country, would obviate universal military training and yet secure for us many of the results.

* * *

ANOTHER effect of such a programme would be to make all our children responsibly patriotic. We have lots of patriotism of the fire-cracker and "May-pul Leaf Forev-ver" sort. We can celebrate holidays to beat the band; and we close our meetings by singing "God Save the King"—probably on the principle that, if the Deity does not save him, no one else will. But we lack that quiet, responsible, burden-bearing sort of patriotism which is the only sort that tells. It is the superior sort that is "made in Germany" where they shoulder conscription and tremendous naval taxation, and never say a word about it. It is "made in Britain," too, when the pinch comes. It is time that we began to manufacture a trifle in Canada. And a very good way to begin would be to teach our children that patriotism brings its duties as well as its "hip-hip-hip-hurrah!"

AS for disarming the criminals, will any one tell me what real benefit a revolver ever is to any man, woman or child in a civilised community in a time of peace? It is possible to think of isolated cases in which a revolver has proven useful, just as it is possible to defend cigarette-smoking on the ground that once upon a time a smoker found himself fastened to a railway track and would have been run over and killed if he had not been a smoker and so in possession of matches with which to turn his clothes into a torch. Arsenic saves lives a thousand times for every once that a revolver does so; and yet we surround the sale of arsenic with the greatest safeguards. But in the hands of the criminal and the coward, the revolver is a deadly menace to the safety of every decent citizen. The more desperate the criminal and the more despicable the coward, the greater is the menace. If we were to forbid the sale of revolvers—except under the narrowest restrictions—we would extract the fangs of these two most poisonous elements of society.

* * *

TO revert to the subject of responsible patriotism, however, the Canadian Government seems likely at this writing to take up "the white man's burden." This will make us all feel more comfortable. No matter how plausible an argument we might be able to put together along the line that we were equipping the Empire for defence when we built railways and dug canals and generally developed the country, we never—to be honest about it—felt wholly comfortable while we escaped in this mist of words. It was true—

truer, perhaps, than some people believed—but it is always pleasanter to "chip in" with the others than to stand around and explain elaborately why we are not giving anything just now. It is not easy to convince Whitechapel Jack at one and the same time that he should emigrate to Canada because Canadians have a higher average of prosperity than his friends in London, and that he and his friends in London are better able to contribute to the defence of the Empire than these self-same prosperous Canadians. It may be that his education is meagre; but he can't quite see it. It is just as well that we have decided to give him something along this line that he can see.

THE MONOCLE MAN.

You Cannot Always Tell

"YOU cannot always judge of a man by what he says of himself or by what he seems to be from what

you see of him in public," said a rural editor who attended the meeting of the Canadian Press Association in Toronto last week.

"A few years ago a new preacher moved to our town, and the first Sunday morning he was there he preached one of the finest sermons I ever heard. I can remember a good deal of it yet. He pictured the joys of meeting one's friends in the Great Beyond. On coming out of the church we were all praising the sermon and the preacher, and as I walked down street I overtook a fellow named Jim, who saws wood and does chores around the village.

"'Jim,' I said, 'that was a fine sermon.'

"'Yes,' he said, sullenly.

"'The new preacher's a fine man, and he'll stir this town up,' I added, for Jim was a person with opinions.

"'You can't tell much from hearin' him preach one sermon,' said Jim, grudgingly. 'I've been helpin' him with his movin' the last two days, and yesterday I helped him to put up his kitchen stove-pipes. All I got to say is he didn't talk like he did in his sermon this morning.'"—*Toronto Star*.

Experience, says a writer in the "Smart Set," is the only school which possesses no correspondence course.

DRAKE'S DRUM.

BY HENRY NEWBOLT.

DRAKE he's in his hammock an' a thousand mile away,
(Capten, art tha sleepin' there below?
Slung atween the round shot in Nombre Dios Bay,
An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.
Yarnder lumes the island, yarnder lie the ships,
Wi' sailor lads a-dancin' heel-an'-toe,
An' the shore-lights flashin', an' the night-tide dashin',
He sees et arl so plainly as he saw et long ago.

Drake he was a Devon man, an' ruled the Devon seas,
(Capten, art tha sleepin' there below?)
Rovin' tho' his death fell, he went wi' heart at ease,
An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.
"Take my drum to England, hang et by the shore,
Strike et when your powder's runnin' low;
If the Dons sight Devon, I'll quit the port o' Heaven,
An' drum them up the Channel as we drummed them long ago."

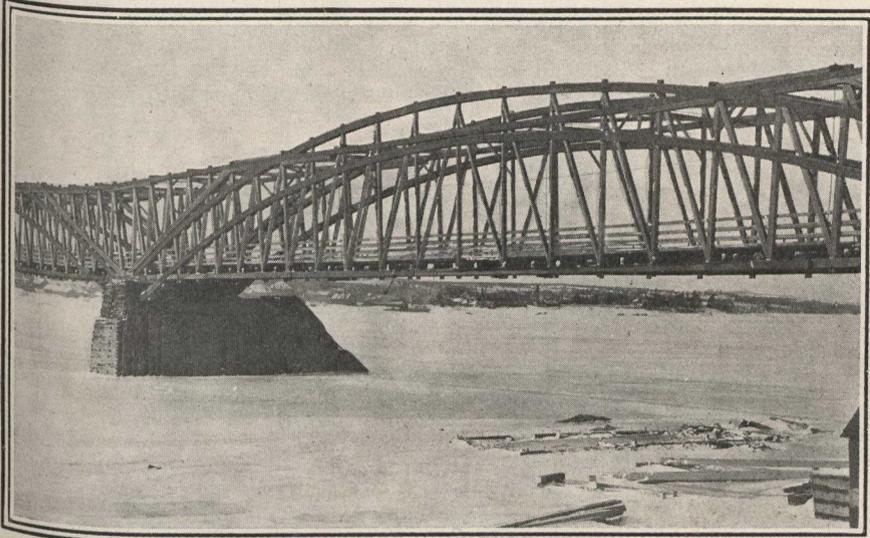
Drake he's in his hammock till the great Armadas come,
(Capten, art tha sleepin' there below?)
Slung atween the round shot, listenin' for the drum,
An' dreamin' arl the time o' Plymouth Hoe.
Call him on the deep sea, call him up the Sound,
Call him when ye sail to meet the foe;
Where the old trade's plyin' an' the old flag flyin'
They shall find him ware an' wakin', as they found him long ago!

—From "Admirals All"

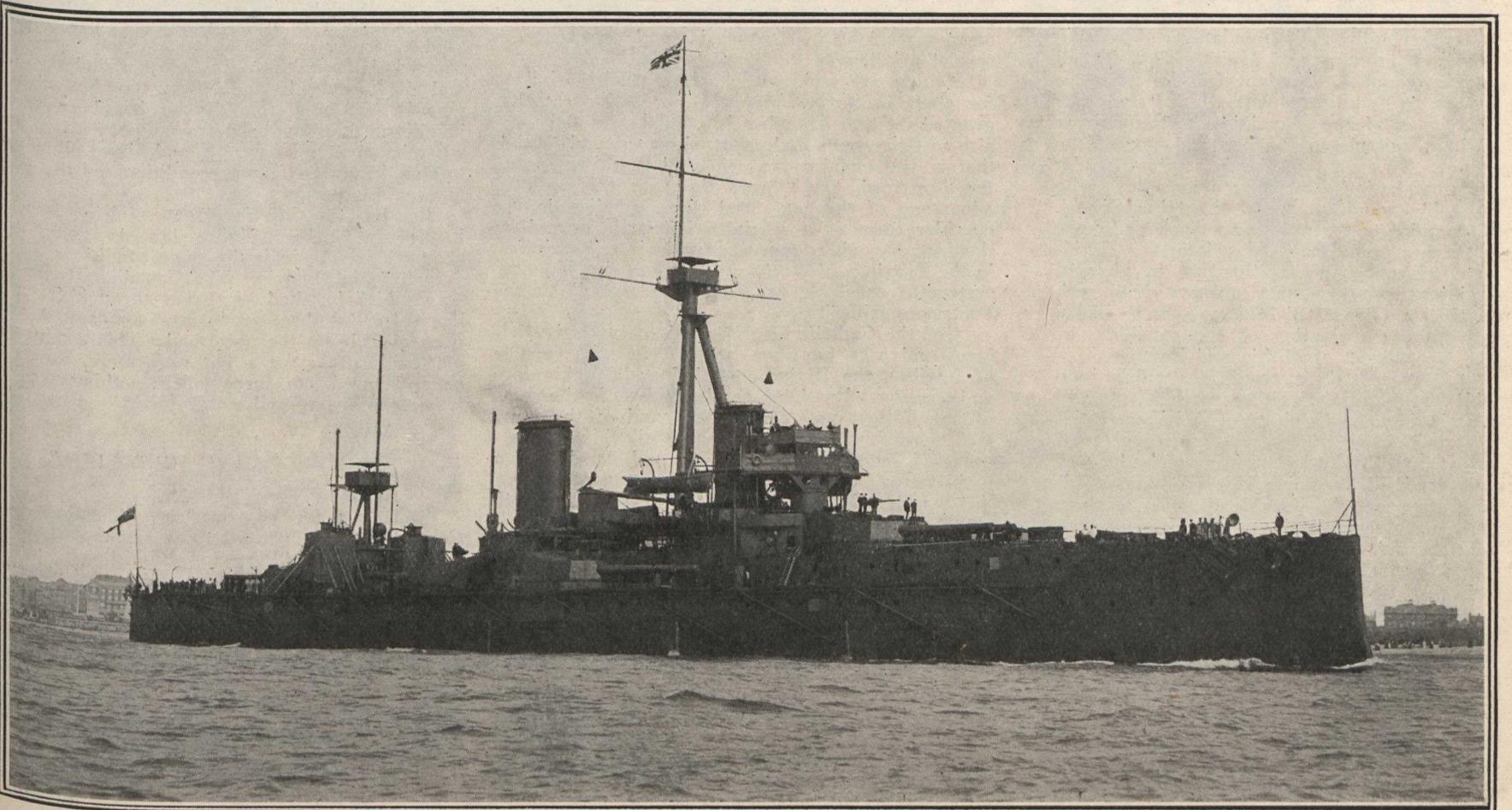
SOME RECENT EVENTS IN PICTURE



The Women Who Want Votes and Their Sympathisers at the Ontario Parliament Buildings Last Week.



The Famous Old Wooden Bridge Over the St. John at Fredericton and the New Steel Bridge Now Being Built to Take its Place. Extreme Width, 1,000 Yards.



H.M.S. Dreadnought—The Original of the Type of Battleship which has Revolutionised the Navies of the World.

MILITARY TRAINING IN THE SCHOOLS

"Such Training is of the highest value in developing the moral, physical and intellectual qualities of the children, as well as that valuable quality known as patriotism."—Lord Strathcona.

MILITARY drill and physical training in the schools is a subject which has engrossed the attention of many people in many countries at various times. At the time of the North-West Rebellion of 1885, quite a movement in favour of it came into existence. Enthusiastic teachers here and there took up the work. Again during the South African war, the movement again took form and substance. In some of our larger cities, the subject has received attention regularly, and cadet corps have been part of the established order of things. In Toronto, for example, Inspector James L. Hughes has maintained military drill as part of the curriculum.

So far as the records go there is nothing to show that any provincial minister of education has ever laid down any comprehensive regulations on the subject. As there is no Dominion minister of education, there could be no educational influence from that source. There has, however, been a continuous influence emanating from the militia department. Sir Frederick Borden has consistently worked along this line. The consequence is that there are many cadet corps of one kind or another, some connected with educational institutions and some quite independent.

Last year Sir Frederick set on foot a broader scheme for introducing military training and physical drill into every provincial educational system, beginning with Nova Scotia. By an Order-in-Council of August 13th, 1908, there was ratified by the Dominion Government an agreement between the educational authorities of Nova Scotia and the Minister of Militia at Ottawa regarding "Physical Training and Military Drill in all Public Schools" of that province, and on the same date an Order-in-Council was passed sanctioning the extension of the agreement to other provinces subject to mutual arrangements.

This first Order-in-Council is so important that it must be reproduced here. It is to be the foundation of all our future work of this kind and was undoubtedly the reason for Lord Strathcona's magnificent donation of \$10,000 annually for this purpose. The order reads as follows:

"The Minister of Militia and Defense submits the following synopsis of proposals entered into between the Educational Authorities of the Province of Nova Scotia and himself respecting Physical Training and Military Drill in all public schools of that Province:—

"The Provincial Educational Authorities have, on their part, undertaken:—To enforce more generally their regulations respecting Physical Training and Military Drill in all public schools. To adopt for the future, a system to be uniform with that of the other Provinces of the Dominion and of Great Britain suitable to the age and sex of the pupils. To encourage the formation of cadet corps and of rifle practice among boys who are old enough to attend the High School. To require, before granting a teacher's license of higher grade than the 3rd class, a certificate of competence to instruct in physical training and elementary military drill, such certificate (Grade 'B' Military), to be issued after the examination of the candidate by the Department of Militia and Defense.

"As regards these, certificates will be issuable to teachers of either sex. There will also be issued a Grade 'A' (Military) certificate, which will represent competency to instruct in both physical training and advanced military drill, including rifle shooting. This certificate will be issuable to male teachers only, upon their passing a satisfactory examination after a course of instruction carried out at or under the supervision of a military school of instruction.

"The Minister has undertaken, on behalf of the Dominion, to provide:—Competent instructors at convenient places and seasons in order to enable teachers to qualify themselves to carry out physical training and military drill; the payment of a bonus, annually, to every qualified teacher who actually imparts this instruction, provided he makes himself eligible therefor by becoming a member of the Militia.

"The bonus referred to in the foregoing

By **NORMAN PATTERSON**

paragraph shall be paid only upon the certificate of an Inspecting Officer of the Militia that the instruction imparted was satisfactory.

"The amount of such bonus and the minimum number of boys necessary to form a corps, upon the instruction of which the amount shall depend, will be as may be hereafter determined.

"To supply belts, caps (if desired), and a proportion of the arms and ammunition; also, drill books for the more advanced training of the cadet corps.

"To prepare a syllabus of the work required to be done by a school or college cadet corps, in order to entitle the teacher to the annual bonus, and to conduct the necessary examinations."

In the Nova Scotia Education Department's report for the year ending July 31st, 1908, it is mentioned that training experts from the Militia Department were present and gave a free course at the summer school for the Atlantic provinces held in July at Sackville, N. B., and also at the summer school held in Truro. Next July, even the transportation of the teachers to the Summer School at Truro is to be paid. With free drill and free transportation, the Nova Scotia teachers should not be averse to taking a military holiday. In July and August a Military School is to be held in Halifax, as was the case last year, where teachers desiring to qualify for commands of cadet corps will have special opportunities and special privileges.

With Lord Strathcona's generous assistance, this Nova Scotia system will now be extended to the other provinces—unless they object. Lord Strathcona says that he has long entertained the opinion that such training is of the highest value in "developing the moral, physical and intellectual qualities of the children, as well as that valuable quality known as patriotism." He will donate a quarter of a million dollars "to take part in the good work," hoping that this sum when invested will provide \$10,000 annually in perpetuity. As Parliament has, on motion of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. R. L. Borden, publicly tendered its thanks and cheers to Lord Strathcona for his magnificent encouragement of Sir Frederick Borden's movement, there is scarcely any reason why it should meet with anything but the warmest enthusiasm in the various provinces.

"The Men of the Northern Zone" can only be kept strong and vigorous by careful attention to both physique and intellect. The battle of this life is not always to the man with the greatest brain. That brain must be housed in a strong body, capable of enduring great strains. Many a medallist has disappeared early in life because his body broke down while yet his mind was clear and strong. Moreover in national contests, military or commercial, physique counts for as much as brains. Japanese physique, and the perfect care of that physique, made Japan the victor over Russia—the little brown man won from the big white man. Hence Canada is justified in giving considerable attention, especially in her growing towns and cities, to the physical development of her youth.

PUBLIC OPINION

POSITION OF ROMAN CATHOLICS.

Editor CANADIAN COURIER:—

Sir,—If Dr. Carman and S. H. Blake tried even to make us believe that Jonah swallowed the whale, instead of the "whale swallowing Jonah," it would surely be no valid reason for you to insinuate what is false against Archbishop Langevin and the Catholic Church, as you seem to do in your issue of March 20th.

I have seen no official announcement of the object of Archbishop Langevin's visit to Ottawa, but I presume that it was to get relief, for his people, in what the highest court of the Empire pronounced a "grievance." Now to try to get relief or to get rid of a grievance is surely not to get a special privilege?

Neither are separate schools a special privilege for Catholics for the very act of Parliament that granted them to Catholics in Ontario granted them also to Protestants and coloured people, and I think that if you enquire you will find that Protestants (at Longford, Ont.) were the very first to take advantage of the act. And that Catholics do not consider them as a special privilege is proved by the fact that where they are vastly in the majority, in the Province of Quebec, they granted a complete system of separate, or Protestant, schools to the Protestant minority.

No! the Catholic Church needs no special privileges and asks for none. She feels quite capable of fulfilling the Divine commission: "Go therefore and teach ye all nations; baptising them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you, and behold I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world" (Matt. 28: 19, 20) if she is simply allowed *British justice and fair play*.

Yours faithfully,

JUSTICE.

March 22nd, 1909.

GOW GANDA'S RIVAL.

Editor CANADIAN COURIER:—

Sir,—There is, there has been, and above all, there always shall be, a certain district in Quebec which within the near future will cause both Cobalt and Gow Ganda to take back seats, and in those back seats of theirs they will realise what wealth is; however, they may console each other with the old saying, "Every dog has its day."

This said district in Quebec, of which Fabre

lies snugly in the centre, is situated directly east of Lake Temiskaming, the little Cobalt camp being on the west side of the lake. However, the fact of the lake butting in so rudely there doesn't alter the formation of the rock, so that the Ontario side does not differ from the Quebec side in any particular. The formation is all one, both sides being precisely the same. The lake is a little pond lying at the bottom of two hills. This rival holds mineral wealth which will cause mining camps in other diggings to explode, and the cry will be, "To Fabre, boys! to Fabre, the prospector's paradise!"

One other thing to be mentioned is this, concerning its conglomerates. We have them there, and they can't be equalled. These conglomerates hold treasures which King Midas would have coveted, but no, they are for you and me. Yes, and all our friends, and others, too; but when, oh, when? Till now this district has been severely handicapped, there being no railway as a means whereby to ship its wealth, and above all, I regret to say the unsatisfactory conditions of the present Quebec mining laws.

But ho! the time for great rejoicing is near at hand; the Quebec mining law is going to be changed, having in it the same conditions as those prevailing in Ontario. The Canadian Pacific Railway, which has had its survey through for a new line these last three years, has commenced operations already on the new road. This coming summer will surely see a big rush there, things will boom, boom, boom, there will be nothing to prevent it being a strong and worthy rival of Gow Ganda.

E. G. C.

RE "BLOOMING HENGLISH."

Editor CANADIAN COURIER:—

Sir,—In a few of your last publications of the COURIER, I have noticed some rather sarcastic remarks about the "Blooming Englishman" which I think are really uncalled for and out of place. I'll admit there are some who fully deserve the ridicule you have passed on them, and probably more, but I notice you never mention anything about the "Bum Canuck," and there are quite a few in whichever province you hit. I have been in Canada now for twenty-five years and have met all nationalities, but I think there is nothing to equal the Canadian bum.

Yours truly,

A. ENGLISH.

The Wild Woolly West, March 11, 1909.



C.W. JEFFERYS

BRITANNIA'S BODY GUARD

DRAWN BY C. W. JEFFERYS

"If the day should come when the supremacy of Britain on the high seas is challenged it will be the duty of all the daughter nations to close around the old Motherland and make a rampart to ward off any attack."—Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

THE EDITORIAL PAGE

By ARTHUR WALLIS, EDITOR MAIL AND EMPIRE, TORONTO*

THE editorial page has been likened to the productions of the prophets of old. It has been said that it performs for the present generation a duty somewhat similar to that attributed to those ancient writings. This places it upon a high plane, and ranks the editors with Isaiah, Jeremiah and Jonah. If this comparison transgresses it does so on the side of generosity to ourselves. Yet we ought to bear in mind that the page where it gives a fair relation of facts, where it warns and advises, where it stands for what is right and just and true, is in line with the literature of all ages that has helped to form the character of mankind, and has made for the happiness of the human race.

It has been said further that the page is the successor of the old pamphlets and essays which influenced the course of events in more recent times. This also gives it a worthy ancestry. If we cannot rise to the standard of excellence found in the classics we can at least remember that the page is rendering to this era, and in a way that is suitable to it, a service similar to that which the now historic productions of other centuries performed for the people of that time. The question is, however, not what the origin of the page is, but whether it is living up to its opportunities and its responsibilities.

This leads us to a consideration of the conditions under which newspaper discussion is now conducted in our own country as compared with the situation in years gone by. I think that those of us who look back to the old days will admit that the writings of that period were more polished, more scholarly, and at the same time more violent and more personal than those of this period. In former times it was not irregular to speak of the bald-headed Ananias of the other side, and to condemn that Scriptural character in ferocious yet well chosen terms, but to-day we merely deplore the terminological inexactitudes of the enemy, and piously hope for better things. In the old days it was the custom to press views upon the people through the resort to the black letter and through the use of Capitals, but to-day the editorial page marshalls its facts and tries to prove its case in the court of reason. Again, instead of assailing the individual, the page deals rather with the principle at issue and leaves the individual to take care of himself.

These are changes for the better in the editorial page. They can be attributed in a great measure to the attitude of the public towards questions of high importance. The average man to-day is not so much interested in knowing what an editor says or thinks as in being able to examine the facts for himself and to form his own conclusions. They are also traceable to the altered relations of the press towards public men. The time was when the politician ruled the editorial page with absolute authority. Every public man felt the necessity for an "organ"; every journal was the mouthpiece of some aspirant to fame. This was an era of great ambition, and of much bitterness in the press. To-day the press, even that which is pronouncedly favourable to a particular side of politics, is detached to a very large extent. It has no personal ambitions to promote; it knows that the good will of the public is more substantial than the gratitude of politicians. For this reason it strives, while upholding its own cause, to appeal to the intellect rather than to the passions of its readers. Thus political bitterness is assuaged, and a larger view is taken of the public questions as they arise.

ITS DUTY.

While the editorial page has experienced an evolution of a satisfactory nature, we must not allow ourselves to forget its duties to the people and to the country. In the first place it ought to contribute to the stability of the constitutional system under which we live. Were we the victims of some intolerable grievance, some unwarrantable oppression, this view would not hold good. It would then be the duty of the press to seek the correction of the wrong by processes that are peaceful and at the same time effective. Public opinion should, under such circumstances, be stirred up to force a change. But, where we have absolute liberty under our system, liberty to make and unmake governments, liberty to accept or reject policies, liberty to rule ourselves in every particular, we should preach stability, not on the basis of an illogical loyalty, but

as a matter of good judgment. Our neighbours set us an example of devotion to their constitution. They differ in politics; but they are at one on the subject of the United States. The editorial page can keep the public mind right on this question. Its policy should be directed to this end. A continual rubbing in of the theory of dissatisfaction could create a state of opinion that would go far towards impairing our constitutional stability.

Nor is the responsibility of the editorial page in the matter of our foreign relations at all insignificant. Nearly half a century ago when a great crisis arose in the neighbouring states public opinion in Canada was not well directed. That it was wrongly directed I do not wish to say. It was rather left without guidance. The result was a diversity of opinion the effect of which upon the international relations was not salutary. A more recent difficulty, that of our neighbours with Spain, was viewed differently owing to the more extensive and more sympathetic discussion which it received from our press; and that situation alone contributed very materially to a better understanding with the United States, which understanding brought good feeling to Britain during the South African war from quarters which otherwise might not have been any too friendly. These matters are mentioned to enforce the view that the editorial page exercises an influence in international affairs, little though we may think it. Bismarck is said to have remarked that the diplomats were chiefly engaged in mending the windows which the press has broken. And, as we are all aware, it is by way of the editorial pages of to-day that the great war between Britain and Germany is being conducted.

EDITORS AND PARTY LINES.

Passing from external to internal affairs the page finds itself faced with duties of a highly important although of a domestic character. Here we are confronted with divisions on party lines. That these divisions are to be deplored is to be doubted. One would almost think that out of the strife of opinions, out of the conflict of views, good may come. It is sometimes said that these divisions are unworthy, and that the journal which advocates principles of a type entertained by any large group of thinkers is partisan or prejudiced. But it is not possible to have an editorial page which does not now and then express an opinion. And, if the opinion that is expressed conforms with that held by a very considerable body of our fellow citizens it surely does not necessarily follow that the opinion is partisan or improper.

Partisanship comes in where the editorial page follows blindly and approves or disapproves without reason in the interests of faction. The editorial page ought to be sure that the policy is right, or as nearly right as the human intellect can make it, before accepting it. It ought to be sure that the thing is wrong before denouncing it.

Modern conditions contribute towards an attitude of this kind. The newspaper press is not now closely associated with party leaders. It has nothing to gain by assisting public men in the satisfying of their ambitions. Those who are connected with it are more distantly removed than ever from the party machine. It has everything to lose by advocating or by defending that which is contrary to the public interest. A high degree of independence, therefore, appertains to it, and it should be the aim of those who are connected with it to increase that independence and to direct the public mind towards the betterment of the conditions of the people rather than towards the exaltation of a party or an individual. Admittedly, there are circumstances or conditions which embarrass it in the performance of its duties in a thoroughly impartial manner. One of these is the fact that any objection to a proposition emanating from within the party which the editorial page usually supports, or any commendation of an act of the other side, is bound to be cited by contemporaries as evidences of disaffection or as proofs of the soundness on all questions of the opposing party. I have a solemn remembrance of the fact that a kindly word used in one journal was repeated with great effect in two or three general elections, and assisted to wipe out, or to negative, the adverse opinion on other issues subsequently expressed.

NOT WHOLLY POLITICAL.

Rising above the party the editorial page ought to be the guardian of the public rights, the conservator

of the national interests. There are, however, subjects other than those of an absolutely political character with which the page can and should deal. Social questions, questions which relate to the every day life of the people; moral questions upon which the rough and ready judgment of the masses is not correct, demand attention, and should be discussed with a real desire to contribute to the general welfare. It may sound boastful, but there is truth in the proposition that the newspaper exercises an influence upon the tone of the community almost as important as that exercised by the pulpit. It is not by any particular view that is expressed at any particular moment that the influence is exerted; it is rather by the continual presentation of either good or bad principles that the people are led. It has been said that if an article be written formulating a certain opinion the average reader will look it over and allow the idea to pass from his mind. On the second occasion that the same view is promulgated, the reader will think the idea fairly reasonable. When next the matter is broached the average man will say, not only that the thing is right; but that it had been his opinion from the first. Thus it is a fact that the editorial page is insidiously powerful for good or evil. It touches the public mind. It helps to form the public morals. It aids the people in the determination of the course they shall take on the great majority of questions.

These views are not applicable merely to what are known as city journals. They apply also to that vast army, that influential body of journals, published elsewhere than in the larger centres of population. No one who reads these papers, as many of us do, as a matter of duty and of pleasure, can fail to appreciate the ability with which their editorial departments are, as a rule, conducted. It would be possible, but it would be invidious to do so, to name unpretentious journals whose discussions of the vast range of topics with which editors are required to deal are admirable for the ability with which their arguments are presented and for the fairness with which they are animated. The outside press, if a city man may be excused for so calling it, comes into the city office, bringing with it views that are drawn from sources closer to the people than any that the city press can really reach. It thus reflects in an especial degree the public mind. The power of that portion of the press is almost unlimited. It touches people who otherwise are not addressed. To the state it would be a real loss were the labours of that department of effort lessened. It is not necessary that the papers should devote themselves to the bitter discussion of political questions which divide the community. It is desirable, however, that they should lead on the great issues in which the social and moral conditions of the people are concerned.

The responsibility of the page is therefore not to be overlooked. There are those who say that they do not give a fig for your editorials. There are those who say that a paper without any opinions is the paper that will be popular. But let us hope that the day will be very distant when the press relinquishes its power to guide and to suggest along lines that make for the public welfare. Let us hope also that the writer will always feel that his duties are not merely perfunctory, but that every word he addresses to his readers must be an honest word dealing justly with the question upon which he speaks and suggesting a course of action that makes for the well being of the individual and of the state.

Directions for Amateurs

THE amateur always has a hard time of it, and the amateur appreciator of his friend's artistic attempts is no exception to this rule. Fortunately a writer in the Munich *Jugend* has discovered and published five signs which should be very helpful to all who have to criticise pictures. They are as follows:

1. If the artist paints the sky grey and the grass black, he belongs to the good old classical school.
2. If he paints the sky blue and the grass green, he is a realist.
3. If he paints the sky green and the grass blue, he is an impressionist.
4. If he paints the sky yellow and the grass purple, he is a colourist.
5. If he paints the sky black and the grass red, he shows possession of great decorative talent.

* A Paper read before the Canadian Press Association at its Annual Meeting last week.



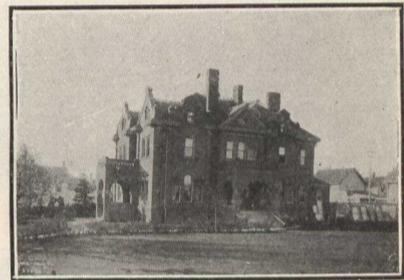
An Edmonton Coal Mine.



A Private Residence.



Hudson's Bay Stores



A Private Residence.

THE CAPITAL CITY OF ALBERTA

THE LATEST ABOUT EDMONTON

A GREAT friendly struggle is taking place among the larger towns of Saskatchewan and Alberta. Regina, Moose Jaw, Saskatoon, Prince Albert, Calgary and Edmonton are the leaders in the struggle. Each town aims to be a distributing and industrial centre. Winnipeg's supremacy in the three prairie provinces is admitted. To which town shall come the honour of being the second city in this great central portion of Canada is an undecided question. In point of age, Regina and Calgary have the advantage. In the matter of population, Edmonton is now leading. In so far as ambition and enterprise are concerned these six towns are about equal. Much depends on two features, railway connection and civic enterprise.

Edmonton has an advantage in regard to railways which is shared only by Saskatoon. The three great transcontinental systems are helping to make it a distributing centre. The Canadian Pacific was the first railway to serve the people of this district, but it served them with a branch line and not a main line. It was not until the Canadian Northern main line arrived that Edmonton found its railway situation fairly satisfactory. In a few days the main line of the Grand Trunk Pacific will cross the North Saskatchewan and enter the city. When that occurs, the railway situation will be eminently satisfactory. The Canadian Northern is pushing on north and west from Edmonton, and the Grand Trunk Pacific line west of the city is also in process of construction. A railway line to Fort McMurray on the north will shortly be built, the bonds for this line having been guaranteed at the last session of the Alberta Legislature.

With a satisfactory railway situation, Edmonton has shown considerable enterprise and ambition. When it became the provincial capital, it ensured its future legislative and judicial importance. When it threw its influence in favour of establishing the provincial university at Strath-

cona three miles away, it ensured educational importance to the twin towns on the North Saskatchewan. It already has a population of twenty thousand, with fifty miles of graded streets, three miles of pavements, forty miles of water-mains, twelve hundred and fifty telephones and four hundred acres of city parks. Its bank clearings for January, 1909, were one million dollars in excess of those for 1908. The gross postal revenue for 1908 is over sixty thousand dollars. Its local land-titles office shows a revenue for 1908 nearly double that of 1907. The city assessment last year was twenty-two and a half million dollars and the building permits reached two and a half million. These statistics will give some idea of the great city which is being built up in the northern portion of the promising province.

In the matter of coal supply, Edmonton has peculiar advantages which are not possessed by Moose Jaw, Saskatoon, Prince Albert and Regina. It has an adequate supply of coal right at its door. The coal is a good quality of lignite and is used for domestic as well as steam purposes. Its only drawback is that when used by railway companies the sparks from the engine live too long, and in dry seasons are apt to start prairie fires.

In Edmonton there are fourteen coal companies handling this coal, in Strathcona there are three, in Morinville there are two and in Namao there are four. The total daily output of these four towns, according to the official returns, is twelve hundred and fifty tons. This is a valuable asset in a country which has tolerably severe winters and which hopes ultimately to be an industrial centre.

Edmonton also has considerable advantage in being a lumbering centre, a privilege which is denied all other cities in the Central West, except Prince Albert. The local mills are now cutting about fifteen million feet of lumber annually, and in addition there is cut within a radius of one hundred miles another ten million feet. The building conditions are thus made tolerably easy and give the city a considerable advantage in this respect. In addition, clay, suitable for good brick, is found close at hand, and the annual production of brick is already over the twenty million mark. Indeed, Edmonton brick is being shipped as far as Moose Jaw and Regina. The combined value of the coal, lumber, and brick output in Edmonton itself is estimated at nine hundred thousand dollars annually with a decided tendency to grow.

Like all other towns in this Great West, Edmonton is the centre of a good grain district. Although

there is a marked tendency towards mixed farming, yet there were produced within one hundred miles of Edmonton last year nine million bushels of oats, two million bushels of wheat and one-half million bushels of barley. In the city itself there are two flour mills with a daily capacity of five hundred barrels, and in Strathcona there is one with a capacity of one hundred barrels. Within a radius of one hundred miles of Edmonton there are already forty-seven grain elevators, with a total capacity of nearly two million bushels.

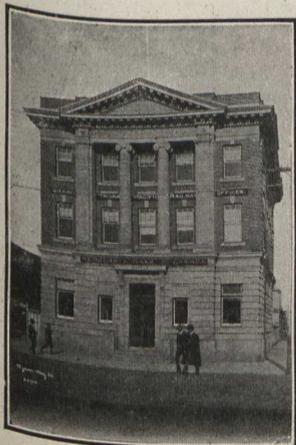
As an index to the growth of mixed farming in this district there has been established in Edmonton a meat packing plant of considerable dimensions. Last year fifty thousand head of cattle, hogs and sheep were transformed into food within the twin towns. This industry is expected to have a very considerable effect upon the density of the population throughout the district.

Undoubtedly, Edmonton's greatness depends upon the development of the country to the north and west. The railway from Edmonton to Fort McMurray and the Athabasca river will run through three hundred miles of fertile country. Moreover, it will connect with Edmonton one of the largest systems of waterways on the continent. This system is about three thousand five hundred miles in length and even now is traversed by twelve passenger and traffic steamers. When the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific pierce in a north-westerly direction they will open up the famous Grand Prairie and Peace River district, which is said to contain not less than fifty thousand acres of excellent land. The possibilities are sufficient to stir the imagination and to arouse the enterprise of a much more sluggish people than those who are making the Edmonton district famous. The potential future of the district is difficult of estimate. There are other districts in the Great West which will hold their teeming millions but certainly none excels the Edmonton district in possibilities.

After less than half a century of development, it possesses twenty-two hotels, fourteen banks, ten public schools, one college, twenty churches, four hospitals and is credited with an assessed value of nearly twenty-three millions of dollars.



Empire Block.



Merchants Bank Branch.

Examples of the Amateur Photographer's Art

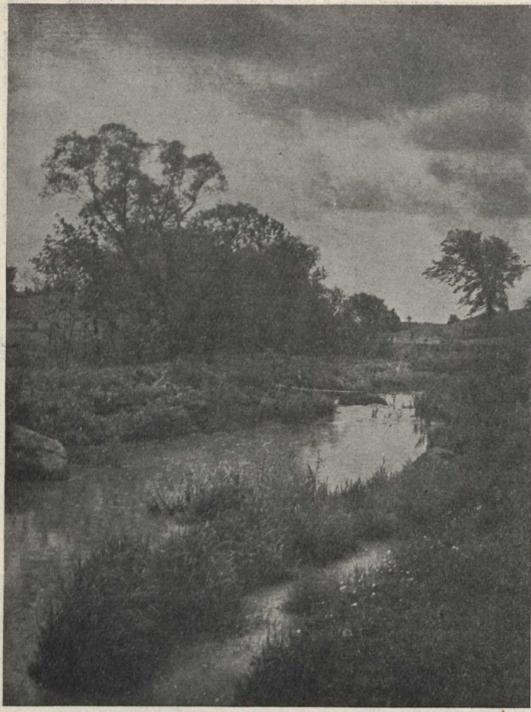
FROM THE 1909 SALON OF THE TORONTO CAMERA CLUB

THE TORONTO CAMERA CLUB

AFTER twenty-two years of active existence, the Toronto Camera Club finds itself more prosperous and more influential than at any stage in its career. It has nearly two hundred enthusiastic and earnest members and these are by no means all residents of Toronto. Its club-rooms, and general equipment are probably the best in Canada. Every Monday evening there are instructive meetings, talks, demonstrations and social entertainment. One Monday night in the month is "Open" and on these occasions, showing the latest amateur work in the United States, are usually displayed.

Every year there is a Club Exhibition and Salon to which the public are admitted free. This year's Salon is the best in some ways in the club's history; certainly, it has attracted more attention. The number of people who are interested in this pastime or hobby or art—whichever term may be used—is steadily increasing. If they are anxious to improve and to develop into art photographers they must needs join a camera club where the newest methods are demonstrated and explained.

The accompanying prints will give some idea of the excellence of the work shown at this year's Salon, although it is impossible to reproduce the finer qualities of light and shade. Nevertheless it will be clear to every observer that amateur photography has more of art in it than is generally supposed.



No. 26—The Stream, by D. A. Coulson, Toronto.



No. 67—A Pond in the Meadow, by Mrs. F. O. Baynes Reid, Brockville.



No. 35—Evensong, by M. O. Hammond, Toronto.



No. 57—Study, Miss G., by R. W. Magee, Toronto.



No. 61—When Summer Days are Warm, by W. H. Moss, Toronto.



No. 66—Mighty Wind, by B. B. Pinkerton, Montreal.



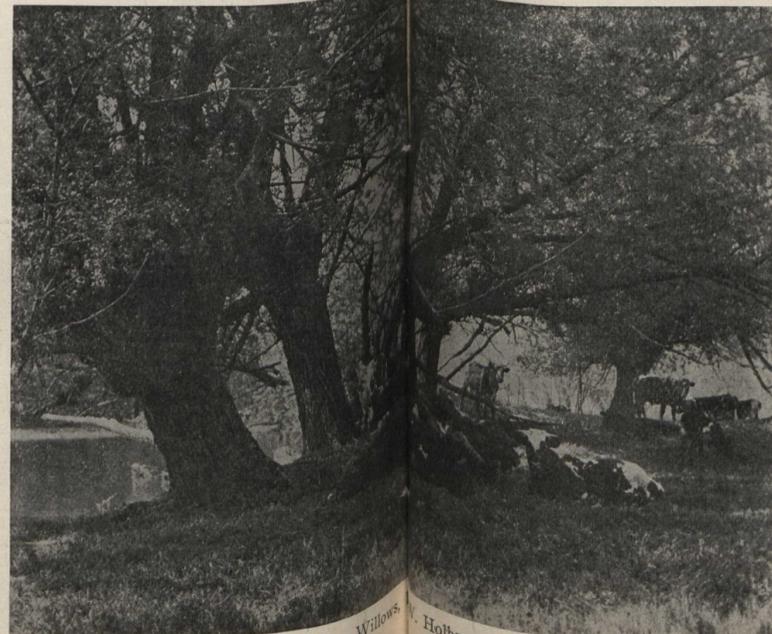
No. 4—The Beech Woods, by J. H. Ames, Toronto.



No. 34—Sunset, by A. G. Fraser, Toronto.



No. 11—The Gulls, by Fred Baird, Toronto.



No. 48—Osier Willows, by J. C. Holbrook, Toronto.



A General View of the 1909 Salon of Toronto Camera Club.



AT THE SIGN OF THE MAPLE

The Old Violin

HELEN A. SAXON is the pen-name of a well-known Canadian poet, whose work has an established place in continental magazines. In *Appleton's Magazine* for April there is a charming sonnet by this writer: "The Old Violin."

"In far Cremona centuries ago
This little sighing, singing thing was wrought,
Of dreams 'tis fashioned and its tones are fraught
With sweetness only centuries bestow;
But give an artist hand the slender bow,
And hark the tumult of impassioned thought—
The Heaven we missed, the earth we vainly sought
Within our shaken pulses ebb and flow.

Innumerable voices through it rain
The music of an unremembered past,
Dim echoes of illusive joy and pain,
In requiem sob or ringing trumpet blast,
Are merged to one incomparable strain
That holds the heart of every listener fast."

* * *

"Echoes" and Others

THE official organ of the Daughters of the Empire, known as *Echoes*, is a quarterly which does credit to the order and which, it is to be hoped, will be widely known in the homes of the members. The March issue of this publication discusses editorially the subject of a patriotic military service. Reference is made to the present excitement in England over the defence force, which has been brought to a climax by the play, "An Englishman's Home." The writer thus sums up the earlier discussion of the subject:

"Territorial armies, home defence, conscription, compulsory service, patriotic service, are all familiar and hackneyed phrases to readers of English papers. Lord Roberts' solemn warnings have been tossed lightly back and forth with the blase gossip of London drawing-rooms, taking turns with the erratic gyrations of the unenviable Suffragettes and the gallery play of a Violet Charlesworth to gently tickle the emotions of the happily inconsequent." While the effect of this "crude drama" has been somewhat in the nature of hysterics, it is evident that a defence policy in England is being "quietly but forcefully" put forward by those who may have been thinking in the meantime of Lord Roberts' warning.

Echoes has no uncertain sound in dealing with the subject of military training. It believes "most heartily in the encouragement of military drill—not in the development of a pugilistic spirit, but in all those attributes which "make for the dignity and self-respect of a nation." The editor is probably aware that several wise journals are opposing anything which looks like national defence, but she has the courage of her convictions and writes accordingly. To believe the utterances of some newspaper writers is to come to the conclusion that the members of our militia are a dangerous and undesirable class, given to drunkenness and rioting and altogether not to be desired. The men who are "spoiling for a fight" are not those who are acquainted with military discipline and who realise what war would mean. On the contrary, the self-control which comes from drill is such as to suppress any undue resentment. Switzerland is one of the most democratic countries in the world, yet that country, for less money than we are spending to-day on our 40,000 militia, can put 300,000 men in the field, well-armed, well-equipped and thoroughly-trained.

Lt.-Col. Merritt, who addressed the Chamberlain Chapter, Daughters of the Empire, at a luncheon given last December, quoted the President of the Swiss Federation to the effect:

"Our military institutions constitute at once a basis of democracy, a school of manliness, a school of civic virtue, of self-sacrifice and of faithfulness to duty."

"The Swiss system," added Colonel Merritt, "is perhaps the easiest on the citizens of any form of patriotic service. It takes, on the average, five to six days in the year out of a man's time, during the years he serves. Their system is very thorough and perfect, and it begins with the school children.

"Many people in Canada say that if a young fellow wants to find the broad way that leads to everlasting destruction, let him go into the militia. But the Committee of the British House of Commons finds upon investigating that the Swiss system

conduces to the moral and physical welfare of the Swiss people; it brings together all classes of the community in friendly comradeship and co-operation in a common cause, and it appears to entail but slight interference with the industrial life of the people."

Certainly, those who regard our inadequate system of military training in Canada as verging dangerously towards militarism, would be highly shocked at the plucky little Republic of Switzerland. It may be a trivial matter, to mention that the "walk" of the Canadian boy is not by any means a stride to be desired. It is awkward and shambling, while the gait of our round-shouldered business men is something to be shunned. If military drill will effect an improvement in that respect, by all means let us have it in the schools.

* * *

Votes and Voters

THE question of woman suffrage is evidently going to agitate the political circles of this continent until something happens. A recent issue of *New York Life* was devoted to that subject, both in article and illustration. The latter was hardly fair to the modern supporters of the movement. Even the "suffragettes," those turbulent English sisters who ring door-bells and worry the police and finally win a martyr's crown in the retirement of a gaol, are, as a rule, good-looking and fashionably



A New Orchid, grown in a Chelsea (England) Green House, the result of a blending of species.

gowned. The old-fashioned "woman's rights" person with bulging forehead and dowdy raiment has vanished forever, with her denunciations of mere man and her declarations of independence. We have no "suffragettes" on this continent, for that unclassical term belongs to the fighting crowd, led by the formidable Pankhursts. True, there are strong feminine believers in woman suffrage but they are quite as prepossessing in appearance and manner as those who look upon voting as undesirable.

Editorially, *Life* expresses some interesting views on the subject and incidentally comments on the views of that remarkable writer, Mr. Henry Waterson of the *Louisville Courier-Journal*. Mr. Waterson is emphatically of the opinion that universal suffrage for man is an established failure; that with our means of education no man should vote who cannot read, write, cipher and pay taxes on a hundred dollars' worth of property, and that "every sane and single woman who has property to be taxed and who is not represented by a guardian agreed to herself should have a vote."

The Editor of *Life* appears to be no advocate of woman suffrage, yet he concludes by way of admonition to his brethren: "The qualified women (if anybody or any law can sort them out) ought to have votes in municipal matters, but in universal woman-suffrage we see considerable possibilities of mischief, and very small chances of improvement. The great need is for the men to take out a new consecration; give over doping themselves so much with rum and tobacco, amend their manners some-

what, and make a bolder effort to act their true part in the world."

Both in Canada and the United States we have democracy run mad in the qualification or, rather, lack of qualification for exercising the franchise. It is ridiculous and wrong that there should be no educational or industrial qualification for the voter. Personally, I do not crave to have a "privilege" which is quite free to any degraded and soiled illiterate who comes to the land. Women, it appears to me, are rather superior to such a poor business as the suffrage has become. Let men continue to handle the pitch of our politics. When all is said and written, women will have votes whenever the majority want them.

* * *

A Wonderful Bloom

IT is a far cry from votes to orchids, although Mr. Chamberlain's favourite orchids sometimes withered in the heat of debate. The photograph on this page shows the delicate beauty of a new orchid of unusual botanical interest, which has been brought to perfection in the green-houses of Mr. Bull at Chelsea, England. This new orchid, which has been christened *Odontioda Chelseiensis*, is a cross between the *Odontoglossum Crispum* and a delicate creature to which has been given the brutal name, *Cochlioda Vulcanica Grandiflora*. The new wonder, which bore its first spray of bloom during the hardest frost of the year, has all the virtues of both parents. It has the long, graceful spray of the one and the broad, shapely petals of the other. The colour is a peculiarly soft "crushed strawberry." The plant is also a precocity, having flowered in its fourth year. The owner is exceedingly proud of this extraordinary flower, for orchid-culture is one of the most absorbing passions known to flower-loving humanity.

* * *

A Much-Discussed Marriage

THE newspapers were busy some weeks ago with conjectures as to the marriage of the daughter of Mrs. Hetty Green of Hoboken fame, commonly reported to be the richest woman in the wealthiest Republic that has been. The bridegroom in the case was Mr. Matthew Wilks, whose sister is a resident of Galt, Ontario, well-known for her interest and success in equestrian affairs. The wedding was "pretty but quiet," and the busy reporters were unable to secure the items regarding the event.

According to one wild rumour, Mr. Wilks has repudiated the suggestion that he is of Canadian birth. This statement is received with dubious frowns. No native Canadian has ever been known to be anything but "proud of it," and the imputation that Mr. Wilks is not eager to assert his Canadianism, that he regards with disdain Galt, Hamilton and Elora, to say nothing of Burlington, is a crushing blow to the Province of Ontario.

We reproduce from the *Illustrated London News* a photograph of the happy trio—Mr. Wilks, his bride and his mother-in-law. If Mrs. Hetty Green's mouth is as firm as it looks in the picture, Mr. Wilks will be advised not to live with "momma." In fact, the reputation of that sturdy dame for saving little ways does not warrant the belief that she would be a comfortable figure at the fireside. However, as Mr. Wilks himself is a millionaire, he need not worry about the ways or meanness of his lately-acquired mother-in-law. Mrs. Hetty was said to be opposed to the marriage but finally yielded, like the parent in the melodrama, and said "Bless you, my son-in-law" with such grace as a great figure in finance could muster. Mrs. Green does not seem to be greatly beloved in social or philanthropic circles. Unlike Miss Helen Gould, she takes little interest in anything beyond or above dollars and cents and consequently is regarded as a mere money-maker.

CANADIENNE.



Mrs. Hetty Green and Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Astor Wilks. Mr. Wilks whose sister is a resident of Galt, Ontario, recently married the only daughter of "the richest woman in America."

THE MAUVE LADY

The Adventures of an Unconventional Chauffeur

By WINIFRED GRAHAM



SIR ROBERT ROSSE had played many strange pranks in his life, but still his thirst for adventure appeared unquenched. He was just in the humour to try some new experience, when his friend, Frank Richardson, made a suggestion.

They were looking out at the long row of motor cabs

reaching to Hyde Park Corner from their hotel window.

"I've often thought," said Frank, "it would be rather amusing to change places with one of those men, and drive for fares. A little bribery would do the trick."

Sir Robert, young, impetuous, and ever ready for a joke, seized the idea as something new. He felt sure that Frank, the originator of the thought, would be far too much in awe of his somewhat conventional wife to risk carrying out such a plan, but Bobby Rosse was a bachelor, and had no one to consult but himself.

"Will you hire me if I take it on?" he asked.

"I shouldn't care to wait about doing nothing."

"Yes," replied Frank, "if you don't get a fare in ten minutes."

It was a bargain, and Sir Robert appeared ready for immediate action.

London, the great centre of life, wore her most smiling summer dress on this sunny May morning. The park gay with flowers, the roads busy with passengers, all proclaimed that the season had begun in good earnest.

"Don't forget," said Frank, "you dine with us to-night to meet Miss Louisa Richmond, a great heiress, as well as a great beauty. Her mother, a wealthy American, married General Richmond's son, and this is the only child of the marriage."

"I hope, my dear fellow, you have no designs on my freedom at this early stage of my career?" laughed Bobby.

"Well, you never know. Anyway, she will interest you, whether you fall in love with her or not. You can tell her your experiences as a cabman; she is American enough to enjoy anything 'freakish'."

Sir Robert had a happy knack in life of getting his own way, and the golden key seldom failed to make his whims feasible.

Having adopted the cabman's coat and cap under cover of the shelter, and being personally known to the motor car driver, it was no very difficult matter to accomplish his object.

As he waited for Frank to appear, a tall, girlish figure, dressed in a graceful gown of palest mauve, suddenly stepped into his cab. With a thrill of unexpected excitement Bobby bent forward to ask her destination. Just for a moment their eyes met, and he noted the baffling light and mystery beneath her long lashes. Never before had he seen a face that so entirely bewitched him. It sparkled like a sunbeam, yet the mouth and chin were just a trifle proud. The tilt of the head might have been called haughty, but for the dimple in the cheek. He admired the long neck in its well-fitting lace collar, round which the gleam of amethysts shone, the curling brown hair in tender little puffs beneath the brim of a picture hat, every detail of dainty toilette, every pearl of nature's setting, flashed upon him like a revelation. He laughed inwardly to think that Frank could suspect him of falling in love with Louisa Richmond. Here was the one face and form in the world for him, his ideal of womanhood. Only for a moment could his hurried glance appreciate her daintiness and charm. In a low, pretty voice she gave her orders, and he was obliged to return to the driver's seat. A glorious sense of exhilaration seized him at the thought that he and the fair stranger were alone in the same vehicle. He liked the sensation of being of use to her, and blushed at the memory that she would hand him money when the drive ended. He was trying to divine some scheme by which he could find out her name, or possibly avoid accepting payment. She certainly seemed a busy young person, for he drove her to numerous shops and addresses, where she speedily transacted her affairs. He was not slow to note the grace with which she stepped from the car, and the curious glances of pedestrians as they followed the radiant figure with their eyes. Finally she alighted at a white house in a fashionable locality,

and, telling him to wait, vanished through a green door. He longed to follow her, and know what drew her to that particular house. He began to feel jealous of the inmates, to picture events which might be taking place under the roof. He watched the windows, but caught no sign of the mauve hat. At first the novelty of his position made the waiting bearable, but as time dragged on he became impatient.

"I'll give it three-quarters of an hour, and not a moment longer," he decided.

He tried to pass the time by conjuring up a vision of his fair passenger. Her soft, clear skin, her tall, slender figure, and exquisitely modelled throat, the whole type of quiet, refined elegance, appealed strongly to his senses. He was impatient to hear his voice again, to be whirling her once more through the crowded streets. When the allotted time had elapsed, he rang the bell, and also knocked peremptorily. A man-servant answered the summons.

"Would you ask the young lady I drove here how long she will be, as I have another engagement?"

Sir Robert involuntarily addressed the footman in the tone of one accustomed to respect.

"Do you mean the lady in mauve?"

"Yes."

"She left the house more than a quarter of an hour ago; asked me to let her out through the gate at the back, as it was a short cut to her house."

Sir Robert listened in dumb amazement.

How was it possible that a young and beautiful woman, with such an air of cultivation, with that soft voice and graceful manner, could stoop to such a mean action? He recalled his horror of accepting her money, and smiled bitterly to himself to think how he had been tricked.

Making no remark to his informant, Sir Robert turned away, and opening the door of the cab glowered in, to see if by chance his passenger had left anything. Something bright on the seat caught his eye. He picked up a small gold bangle, with a single violet in deep purple enamel inlaid on the surface. He held it a moment, with a strange sensation knocking at his heart. If only her face and manner had impressed him less, he could have laughed over the ridiculous ending to his adventure. He decided to keep the bangle, and never rest until he should restore it to her with his own hands.

Driving swiftly back to the stand, he delivered the car to its lawful owner, and returned to his hotel in an exceedingly grey humour. He determined to say nothing to Frank of his experience with the mauve lady.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Richardson, who were staying in the same hotel, wore an expression of marked amusement as they greeted him that evening, a few minutes before their dinner hour. Already several guests had mustered in the private sitting-room, but none of them were conspicuous for any great beauty, such as his friend attributed to Miss Louisa Richmond.

His host and hostess eagerly questioned him as to the result of his morning's escapade. Sir Robert appeared disinclined to speak of the matter.

"Not much fun in it! Altogether a silly affair," he replied, quickly changing the subject.

"We are waiting for Mrs. and Miss Richmond," Frank remarked to an elderly titled dowager, working a restless, vigorous fan.

"Such a charming girl," she murmured. "I am going to ask her to join our Ascot party."

Even as she spoke the door opened—Mrs. Richmond and her daughter were announced.

A tall, glistening figure followed in the wake of an aristocratic grey-haired lady. A silver-robed girl, with nut-brown hair, wearing a huge bunch of violets clasped at her breast by a wonderful enamel brooch, representing a single violet, with diamond dew-drops on its leaves. Sir Robert caught his breath, he felt the hot blood mounting to his temples, and drew back to postpone the introduction, in order to regain his self-possession.

Suddenly life was full of interest and mystery, for there stood the woman who had dealt him that severe blow of disillusionment—the mauve lady of the drive, the heiress of a rich American mother. In the shimmer of her white and silver garments, she looked even sweeter and more winning than when she entered the hired conveyance of the morning.

Would she recognise him? He asked himself the question nervously, as Frank Richardson turned to murmur words of introduction.

Miss Richmond smiled divinely; it was evident no qualms of conscience, no uneasy sense of having seen his face before, clouded her mind. He began to wonder if this could be the old story of a double, but while the thought darted to his brain, his eye fell on a bangle she wore on her left wrist, the exact duplicate of the one he held in his possession.

They had only time to exchange a few remarks, before he found himself sitting next to her at the dinner table; then she had plenty to say in her musically low voice. Curiosity and mistrust rankled in his breast, combined with an unconquerable admiration for her physical attractions.

Momentarily he dreaded lest his escapade as a motor-cab driver should be alluded to, but fortunately his manner earlier in the evening prevented the subject being mentioned again.

"I have been noticing that pretty bangle of yours," he said, with an effort to appear casual. "You seem very fond of violets."

"My favourite flower as well as my favourite colour," she said. "I nearly always wear violets. I had a pair of these bangles. I call them my mascots—they were given to me for luck."

"And where is the other?"

"That is just what I want to know. I lost it to-day. I only hope it may be found by some honest person."

Sir Robert could hardly veil a sneer at the word from her lips.

"There are so few honest people in London," he replied.

"Oh, don't say that." A pained expression stole into her eyes, and she accompanied the words with an appealing gesture.

"But surely you know it is true. Where do you think you dropped the bracelet? What have you been doing to-day?"

"I went to a house in Hanson Street, to consult a fortune-teller; perhaps it may be found in her room."

He thought of the white house in Hanson Street, at the door of which he had waited so patiently. She smiled to herself, evidently at the remembrance of something that had happened within.

"Did the fortune-teller give you satisfaction?"

"Yes, indeed. A perfectly ideal future. I wish you would go to her—ask for Madame Farr. I am sure she would be delighted to receive you to-morrow. I'll ring her up on the telephone to say you are coming."

Now, Sir Robert held fortune-tellers in high disdain, but the thought of a conversation with Madame Farr appealed to him. From her he might glean some clue to the mystery of Louisa Richmond's conduct, and for the time being he determined not to identify himself with the cabman this heiress had so skilfully tricked. The bracelet should be held over for a day or two at least. He wondered not a little that Miss Richmond dared communicate with Madame Farr, at whose door an ordinary cabman would have made much disturbance, if left unpaid.

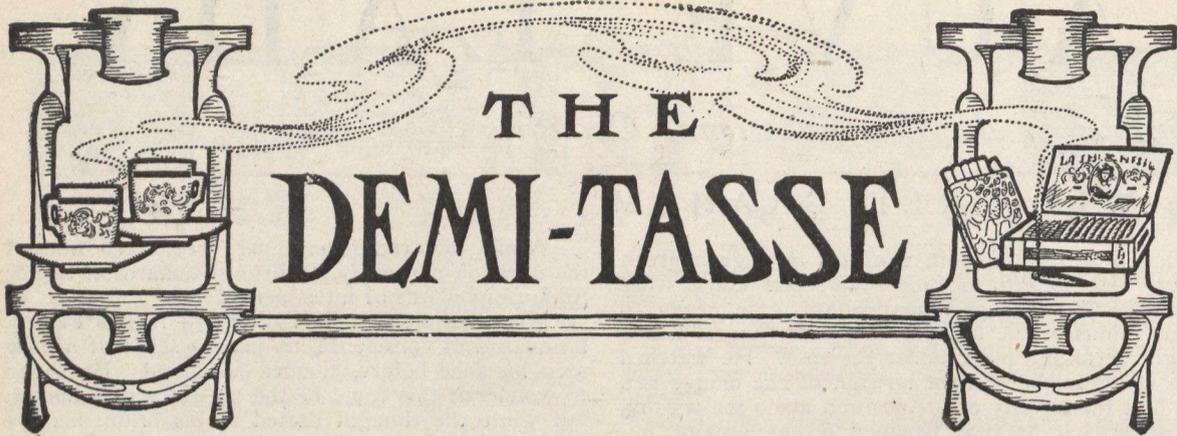
"Thank you," he said simply. "Do you think she would receive me between half-past twelve and one?"

"I will make the appointment, and I hope she will give you as nice a character as she gave me."

He could not help noticing how frequently the spirit of fun bubbled up in Louisa, now dancing in her eyes, now escaping in some little plaisanterie, the very mind to appeal to his own, but for the grave knowledge of what she really was. Despite everything, he became her shadow for the evening. The bewildering beauty of the girl lured him on to the mild indiscretion of friendliness. He determined that after to-night he would try never to see her again. It would be easy to obtain her address from the Richardsons, and return the bangle with a note of explanation. He pictured how the soft cheek would flush when she read the few guarded words, revealing the delicate situation. At least, he could promise never to betray her, though, in all fairness, he thought he might ask why, with her wealth, she should wish to trick a poor man working for his living.

"We are sure to meet again," she said, as she bade him good-night. "Mother and I have only

CONTINUED ON PAGE 26



THE DEMI-TASSE

SEMPER PARATUS.

We love all sister nations,
We'd hate to go to war,
We wonder in perplexity
What all the tumult's for.
But "William's" building *Dreadnaughts*,
There's a speech from Balfour's lips—
Perhaps it might be handy
To have some extra ships.

HIS ALARM.

IT is a fact to which we do not point with pride that many of our legislators are not acquainted with the polite usages of the English language. It was a United States Senator who asked in bewilderment, "Where was I at?" but it is to be feared that there are several members of the Canadian Senate who would have been capable of the same blundering query.

A member of the Canadian House of Commons who has more muscular energy than grey matter, was recently discussing matters of national importance, when another member of the august body which makes our laws for a consideration, remarked adversely on the dual language system.

"Jew-al language!" echoed the other in scorn and doubt, "I don't believe in having it in the country. I ain't got no use for the Jews."

A SOOTHING SUGGESTION.

SPEAKING of Canadian legislative or deliberative assemblies, reminds one of a story about one of the youngest of the M. P. fraternity, who was showing a stranger from "home" the interesting sights of the buildings on Parliament Hill. The stately room in which the members of the Senate spend their peaceful hours was approached and the visitor asked its name and purpose.

"That," said the youthful M. P. with a light regard for those who have earned repose, "is the Chief Dormitory."

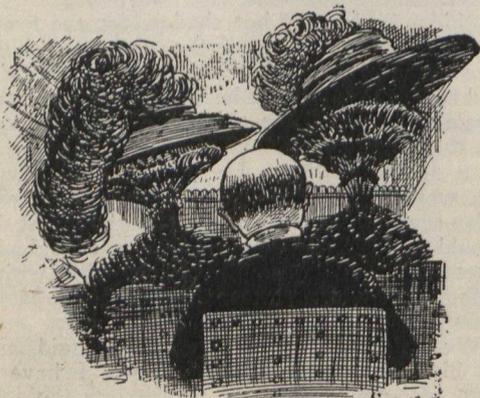
SWEET CHARITY.

CANADIAN women are quite as much given to charity as those of other civilised lands but their enthusiasm in the "cause" is not always regarded by their masculine relatives with the proper respect. That may be because the men pay the subscriptions which the women so cheerfully decide upon. Some time ago, a woman who considers it much more blessed to give than to receive was packing a box for a mission in the far North and made woollen stockings an important feature of the consignment.

"Say, Mary," said her husband who was watching operations with more curiosity than sympathy, "this seems to be a case where charity covers a multitude of shins."

THE RULING QUESTION.

A RAILWAY employee whose leg had been crushed in an accident at Oakville was brought to Toronto for treatment and was attended by Dr.



A Millinery Opening.—Life.

Riordan, to whom he spoke in lamentation of the useless cripple he might become.

"And, doctor," he added, "the trip to the city seemed a hundred miles long. I'll never forget it."

Dr. Riordan did his best to make the sufferer realise the compensations of the situation, when the latter looked up suddenly and said with animation—"Doctor, what's your theory about the Kinrade murder?"

GENESIS AND REVELATIONS.

THERE is a story being told in the journalistic circles of Toronto which is good enough to be "an ower true tale." Most readers of the *Globe* will remember the communication from Dr. Carman which appeared on an unlucky Friday in the columns of that daily, to be followed on Saturday by an epistle from Rev. George Jackson and a "framed" communication from Mr. J. W. Flavelle. In fact, so important were Saturday's letters that they divided interest with the Hamilton murder on the front page. Now, the Carman letter was considered a fortunate "scoop" for the leading Liberal organ and great was the rejoicing over this lively bit of un-Higher criticism. However, it is told that Dr. Carman sent a letter to the *Mail and Empire* to be used on the same Friday, but the stationery was unofficial, the signature was undecipherable, and the powers that print decided to hold it over for any old time. It is also asserted that there was gnashing of teeth in the sanctum at the corner of Bay and King streets when the *Globe* came out with the General Superintendent's letter in a prominent place, the warmest reading-matter in the space next to advertising. The careless signature took on a sudden importance, the criticism of Sherbourne Street theology became a burning question. But the *Globe* had the eternal advantage of the early edition and a "Chief" who knows all about theories of inspiration. Of course, the *Mail and Empire* may be slandered in this entertaining narrative, but there are newspaper men who say it is neither myth, legend nor fable, but a literal account of an editor's hard luck.

FORCE OF HABIT.

A CERTAIN Western Congressman's boundless affability and habitual absent-mindedness, says the *Bohemian Magazine*, have occasionally led him into absurd mistakes. One day during his last campaign as he stepped from the train at the station of his home town after a month of stumping and "glad handing," his little daughter rushed up to him and kissed him. The congressman beamed upon her with a proud and tender parental eye.

"Well, well," he exclaimed, "if it isn't my little Bessie!" Then he added mechanically, "And how is your dear old father?"

A LOW PUN.

A FAMOUS doctor was once found by a friend with his feet swathed in flannels and extended upon a chair. Calling the next day and finding him in the like position, he said, "What is the matter?"

"I have the gout."
"You have the gout—such a temperance man as you!"
"Yes" was the reply. "My forefathers drank wine and I must foot the bills."

THE MISSING LINK.

A LAWYER having offices in a Philadelphia building wherein there are some hundreds of tenants recently lost a cuff-link, one of a pair that he greatly prized.

Being absolutely certain that he had dropped the link somewhere in the building, he caused a notice to be posted in the following terms:

"Lost. A gold cuff-link. The owner, William Ward, will deeply appreciate its immediate return."

That afternoon, on passing the door whereon this notice was posted, what were the feelings of

the lawyer to observe that appended thereto were these lines:

The finder of the missing cuff-link would deem it a great favour if the owner would kindly lose the other link.—*Harper's Weekly*.

NOTHING DOING.

The Minister (meeting little urchin carrying willow pole and a can of worms)—Do you know where little boys go who fish on Sundays?

Little Urchin—Well do you'se tink we was goin' to give away our snap to every lobster that comes erlong? Find yer own place!"

WORKED HARD, TOO.

A PERSISTENT lawyer who had been trying to establish a witness' suspicious connection with an offending railroad was at last elated by the witness' admission that he "had worked on the railroad."

"Ah!" said the attorney with a satisfied smile. "You said you have worked on the P. T. & X.?"

"Yes."
"For how long a period?"
"Off and on for seven years, or since I have lived at Peacedale, on their line."

"Ah! You say you were in the employ of the P. T. & X. for seven years, off and on?"

"No. I did not say that I was employed by the P. T. & X. I said that I had worked on the road, off and on, for that length of time."

"Do you wish to convey the impression that you have worked for the P. T. & X. for seven years without reward?" asked the attorney.

"Absolutely without reward," the witness answered calmly. "For seven years, off and on, I've tried to open the windows in the P. T. & X. cars, and never once have I succeeded."—*Youth's Companion*.



Patient's Wife: "Well, Doctor, I say it's influenza. What's your humble opinion?"—Punch.

A MISANTHROPE.

The Husband—Well, say what you will, my dear, you'll find worse men than me in the world.
The Wife—Oh, Tom, how can you be so bitter?

ALARMING!

Yorkshire Farmer (bursting into the village inn): "What do you think, Silas? The bones of a prehistoric man have been discovered on Jim White's farm."

Innkeeper: "Great goodness! I hope poor Jim'll be able to clear hisself at the coroner's inquest."—*Tit-Bits*.

SOLICITUDE.

Invalid Husband: "Did the doctor say I was to take all that medicine?"

Wife: "Yes, dear."
Invalid Husband: "Why, there's enough there to kill a donkey."

Wife (anxiously): "Then you'd better not take all of it, John."—*Tit-Bits*.

PEOPLE AND PLACES

Little Stories by Land and Sea, concerning the folk who move hither and thither across the face of a Big Land.

THE RING AND THE BOOT.

THEY still have a few lingering touches of the old way and colour in the West. Even Edmonton, the fur town, and Calgary, the cow town, have not got quite beyond it, though each is doing its best. A wedding the other day in one of the towns tributary to Calgary, demonstrated that the curse of civilisation is not yet too heavy on the land. The event concerned a Calgary real estate man and a young lady of High River. The ceremony was performed in the English church of that charming little wooden town in the cow lands now given over to winter wheat. A large crowd was present; even the aisles being full. One of the Calgary papers had a real live correspondent on the scene, and he had this to say of the wedding, which did not proceed in quite the conventional way:

"When the moment arrived for the bridegroom to produce the ring, Mr. Drever was observed to fumble nervously in his pockets. He went through his clothes carefully, but no ring. A slight titter arose amongst the congregation, and the brother of the bride moved up alongside the bridegroom in a somewhat threatening manner, evidently thinking that Mr. Drever was on the point of backing out on a technicality. Such, however, was not the case. The ring had merely slipped through a hole in his pants pocket and dropped down into his boot. Sitting down on the altar steps with a very red face, the unfortunate man pulled off his boot and shook out the ring. In performing this operation he disclosed a hole in the heel of his sock about the size of a dollar or a dollar and a half.

"High time you were getting married, young man," remarked the clergyman, as he resumed the service."

* * *

TWO RINGS AND NO LICENSE.

IN Edmonton a few years ago took place a wedding rather more remarkable than this. The daughter of a retired Hudson's Bay factor living in Edmonton was to be married to a trader from the far north. This wedding also was held in a church and was as high a function as society and organ music could make it. The Lochinvar, however, had come from a very remote land up near Fort Norman in the Great Bear land, where marriages are very informal. In the first place he quite overlooked the fact that it was necessary to have a license. Arrived at the church with the guests assembled and the organ silent and the principals and seconds all duly in place, he was awkwardly asked for his license, only to find that he had to go out and get one. So the service was held up until he was able to hustle out down town and find the jeweller from whom he had bought the wedding ring—a formality which he thoroughly understood. But when the ceremony got under way again and it came to the part where the ring is the thing, the bridegroom discovered to his cold amazement that he was unable in any of his pockets to find the thing. He searched them all—but there was not even a hole in any of them to show where the ring might have gone to. At last he located the ring; pulled it out with a flourish and put it on the bride's finger—*horribile visu!* it was a pewter ring used for trading to the Indians. When the ceremony was over and he got out into the blessed fresh air, he located the real ring stuck on a blade of his knife.

* * *

THE NATIONAL HYMN PROBLEM.

CONTROVERSY over a national anthem is growing of late. Three or four newspapers have got into the discussion. The Toronto *Telegram* has been assiduously knocking the words of "O Canada"—the bone of contention. The London *Advertiser* defends the French Canadian hymn, but not *holus bolus*—contending that if English words were written to the tune it might rival if not out "The Maple Leaf" in Ontario. The Windsor *Record* tries to prove that the *Advertiser* talks guff. It contends that "O Canada" is musically too complicated and that "The Maple Leaf" is simple and therefore universal. The *Tiser* gets back learnedly at the *Record* somewhat as follows:

"Transition is the word commonly used, not modulation. The beautiful and easily-sung Russian, Austrian and French national anthems are far more than "O Canada" extraneous in their melody, and consequently come under the *Record's* condemnation even more severely than Lavallee's work, for the 'removes' it refers to are extraneous modulations, or, in other words, modulation to keys remote from the given key, the very thing which the *Record* holds to be unmusical."

Meanwhile the whole question has been ably discussed at a recent meeting of the Arts and Letters Club of Toronto. At a meeting held in February, Dr. J. Humfrey Anger analysed both "O Canada" and "The Maple Leaf" from a harmonic point of view. He showed clearly that the stimulus of "The Maple Leaf" is jejune and primitive,

while that of "O Canada" is standard in form and capable of the broadest yet simplest harmonic treatment.

* * *

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OF HISTORY.

SINGULAR how almost everything has its prophet.

Many will recall the famous Joseph Cook, whose Monday lectures in Boston excited such a furore among plain people and who a few years before his death lectured in Toronto. Mr. Cook was a man of remarkable insight and he had paid much more attention to Canada than most of the orators who came over here under Major Pond. It was twenty-five years ago when this big Boston divine visited Winnipeg and made a prophecy that caused even the cunning 'Peggors to think he was a shade rosy in his views. Speaking before one of his Boston audiences he said:

"It has been my fortune lately, in Manitoba and in British Columbia, to meet with experiences which have given me a new conception of the dignity of the Canadian Dominion. Conversing with a professor of a university in the beautiful and energetic city of Winnipeg, while a map of North America was opened before us, I put my compasses down, one foot on St. Paul, and left the other swinging about the chart. 'Now,' said I to my informant, 'how far north must I carry this loose foot of the compass to reach the furthest border of your good wheat lands?' 'You must carry it north,' said he, 'to the Peace River in Athabasca. On the banks of that stream the buffalo and their young may be seen feeding on grass on the 10th of May.' I opened the compasses until they reached the Peace River, some 1,500 miles northwest of St. Paul. I then swung the compasses around, and their northernmost point, when carried east, stood in the Atlantic Ocean, and when carried to the south it stood in the Gulf. Incredible as the assertion may appear, there is more arable land northwest of St. Paul than east of it."

* * *

CANADA'S ONLY MUSIC HALL.

THE only music hall in Canada worthy of the name has lately become a bone of contention. The trustees of Massey Hall in Toronto are asking for exemption from taxes. They claim that the hall has a debt of six thousand dollars; that it is not a money maker and never was; but that if there were no taxes to pay, it would be possible to improve the hall and possibly instal a grand organ. All this is aside from the fact that in the original agreement with Mr. Hart A. Massey the hall was to be free of taxes; but that a legislative lobby killed the exemption—and the City Council of that period let the matter drop; which was at best a poor thing to do. No one doubts the value of Massey Hall to the cause of music in Canada. To Hart Massey alone it is due that Toronto has a large public hall capable of being used for concerts, plays, political and religious meetings and conventions; a hall that seats nearly three thousand five hundred people; that is equipped with all the necessities and a few of the luxuries of convenience. To Massey is owing the fact that Toronto has a hall better than Buffalo, Detroit, or Cleveland or Montreal. In fact there is no city in America outside of New York, Chicago, Boston, Pittsburgh and Cincinnati perhaps that has a hall better than Massey Hall. The famous Orchestra Hall in Chicago is less large and more beautiful; also more up to date, being built only seven or eight years ago. Carnegie Hall in New York seats seven hundred fewer people but has a larger cubic capacity, besides having five floors. Boston Symphony Hall is smaller but has better acoustic properties. Built in 1894, Massey Hall is not so modern as halls which have been built within the last decade, during which acoustics have been specially studied. But as halls go it is a long way the best in Canada and among the very best in America. It was in the fall of 1894, a few months after Massey Hall was opened by Torrington's Festival Chorus, that the evangelist Moody held a series of meetings in that place. Mr. Massey one evening occupied his box. At the close of the sermon Mr. Moody turned to the Massey box and publicly thanked Mr. Massey for his gift of a hall in which nearly four thousand people could listen to a sermon. Now there is vague rumour of Massey Hall being sold. This, however, will scarcely be done. The enlightened public of Toronto are proud of Massey Hall and would be strongly in favour of exempting it from taxation.

* * *

DALHOUSIE NEEDS MORE ROOM.

DALHOUSIE COLLEGE is another of the eastern concerns that are growing—even while it is the fashion to say publicly that the east is pastorally marking time and watching the west make history. Halifax is proud of Dalhousie, which is the largest educational institution in Nova Scotia. Dalhousie is responsible for the expenditure of at least a hundred thousand dollars a year in Halifax. The College needs more room. It will be



This MAVRO Collar and IMPERIAL Shirt have Fashion's approval for Evening Dress

MEN who esteem real quality and modish—but decorous—style find full satisfaction in the shirts and collars trademarked "W.G. & R." and made at Berlin. They fit well; they look well; they wear well; they will meet your exactions and longer withstand the laundries. Compare by wear. The value's there.

There is a *W.G. & R.* collar and shirt for every taste, season and occasion. Enquire at your favorite shop.

W.G. & R.

Chief Office for Canada: TORONTO

ALFRED WRIGHT, Manager



IRISH & MAULSON
Toronto General Agents

WILSON'S Invalids' Port

(A la Quina du Pérou)

combines in an agreeable and nutritious Oporto wine the unique Medicinal properties of specially-selected Cinchona Bark.

It is the only preparation on this market that has received as many written endorsements of Canadian Practising Physicians who testify to its worth.

Employed as a neuro-muscular stimulant serviceable in Anæmia, Coughs, Colds, Debility, Vocal Weakness, La Grippe, Fevers, Bronchitis, Nervous Troubles, Muscular Weakness, Diseases of Old Age, Overwork, Neurasthenia, Impotence, Depression, Heart Troubles, Mental Overstrain, etc.

Ask YOUR Doctor.

BIG BOTTLE

Sold at all Pharmacies. Everywhere.



If You Want
Hair
When Old

Shampoo
when
Young
with

PACKER'S TAR SOAP

PURE AS THE PINES

Its routine use insures cleanly vigor of the scalp with all that this means in the control of dandruff, the growth of the hair and the prevention of premature baldness. The cleansing, antiseptic and tonic properties of its pure pine-tar, glycerine and sweet vegetable oils, and their special combination, give it an exclusive character. Its unvarying quality and results have made it standard for over 35 years.

Helpful Booklet "The Value of Systematic Shampooing" mailed free

THE PACKER MFG. CO., Suite 85 S., 81 Fulton St., New York City

People and Places

CONCLUDED.

necessary to move the College or to acquire more land. Opinions are divided as to the wisdom of granting the College a free site in the city. But there is no difference of sentiment concerning the value of the College to both city and province, and the wisdom of dealing generously with the College in the matter of financial encouragement. Merely on a commercial basis, as one writer points out, Dalhousie is as important to Halifax as any factory paying out a hundred thousand dollars a year—though the analogy is scarcely a parallel perhaps.

* * *

PEACE RIVER PROGRESS.

TWO men who know, have lately been giving experiences about the far north land which at this time of year when navigation begins to open, is once more acquiring that perennial interest to the voyageur and the man who has a hanker to find new places. Mr. A. M. Bezanson is perhaps the best living authority on the Peace River land. For years he has lived in that valley. A year ago he married in Edmonton and took his wife in by sleigh caboose, settling on a sort of farm in the Grande Prairie. A few months ago his wife died and he went out to Edmonton again. He has more faith in the Peace River country than ever before. His story of the gradual creeping up of the civilised man into the last great northwest is far less lurid than the tale of the settlement of the so-called "lone land" when the Saskatchewan River was the furthest north. But if there are no yarns of smuggled whiskey and or horse thieves it will be remembered that ten years ago many a man saw the Peace River valley for the first time when the greatest gold trek ever known was under way—when scores of outfits pushed their way down the big rivers of the ultimate north to reach the Yukon, not desiring to establish homes, but simply to get there and to get rich quick. The treks that Mr. Bezanson describes are very different:

"Three years ago," he said, "I believe about six homeseekers found their way into the entire Slave Lake and Peace River districts. Two years ago about 30 and last year about 200; 60 locating on Grande Prairie alone. At a proportionate rate of increase a veritable army of homeseekers will be trekking northwestward in another three years. While my three-year acquaintanceship with the new northwest does not entitle me to a membership card in the Old Timers' club, yet it takes me through some marvelous stages of development. About 30 teams are now in Edmonton from Grande Prairie and Spirit River settlements, after their next year's supplies and machinery, and more are coming. Three years ago I believe it safe to say there were not 30 teams owned by white settlers in the whole northwest, excepting Fort Vermilion, after passing Athabasca Landing. Three years ago a few homesteads were taken and some small patches put under cultivation in the Prairie River country, where now the major portion of four townships has been entered under the homestead laws and is rapidly being put under cultivation. Grande Prairie, which three years ago, was virtually known only to the fur trader and his dusky skinned clientele, produced oats sufficient for home consumption last year, and that in face of a 300 per cent. increase in population, after seeding time.

"From Edmonton to my place on the Big Smoky river at the eastern extremity of Grande Prairie, direct, the distance is about 275 miles; by the

present line of travel, viz., via Lesser Slave Lake, Peace River Crossing, Dunvegan and Spirit River, the distance is 550 miles. Think what this means to myself and neighbours in time and money, yes, and hardship. It means in part an eight-cent, instead of a four-cent freight rate. It means a 30 instead of a 15-day trip for a loaded team. However, the people of my country are optimistic."

* * *

A MYSTERIOUS PATROL.

ON the other hand Inspector Pelletier brings back word of a lonely weird patrol on the edge of the Arctic; a long journey in which he and a band of mounted police had experiences by land and sea such as never fall to the average rider of the plains. The journey began last June from Edmonton, from which point the Inspector and five men travelled to Great Slave Lake, which they reached in August. In that region they searched for Coldwell, the missing R. N. W. M. P., who has not been heard of since the two years ago when he made a romantic appearance among the red men there, and for aught any one knows may have become a red man himself by this time. Eastward the party pushed on to Baker Lake, and from that on and out to Cape Fullerton, which is just south of the Arctic Circle. From there, sailing in a forty-four foot open boat, one of the party, Corporal Donaldson, lost his life in a pack of walruses—the boat being capsized and he with his comrade swimming for shore. Long past summer the party got out into the Fort Churchill country, where they met the tribes that never saw the face of a white man, according to their own story. But there is far more in Inspector Pelletier's story of the north than he has as yet told; and it is believed that he knows about fabulous natural resources in that country.

* * *

FAMOUS CANADIAN DANSEUSE TALKS.

MISS MAUD ALLAN, the famous Canadian danseuse, who has done more to classicise the modern dance than any other woman of the present time, has been talking about the dance at one of the London clubs. Miss Allan originated the famous Salome dances. She also was the first to dance to Chopin's F "Marche Funebre"—which, of course, was meant for a funeral march. Those who have seen her say her art is truly wonderful. Those who write about her claim that her dancing is more symbolical than sensuous—but a great deal of both. She is immensely popular; more in vogue at the present time than any Canadian actress or singer anywhere. At any rate she is taken seriously by the critics and her performances have been discussed in English papers as a form of art on the same plane with music and painting. Miss Allan's own views of her art are exceedingly elevated, as may be gathered from these remarks to the London club: "Dancing is not an acquired art. It is a spontaneous art; revealing, perhaps, more than any other, the temperament of the dancer. Without that undefinable quality which is called temperament, the dance is meaningless. Dancing is the spontaneous expression of spiritual state. The dancer's art is the dancer's life. In the dawn of art, dancing was purely religious in character. Everything points to-day to the fact that we are returning to the religious ideal, to the ideal of the Greeks. Let us foster the ambition; let us once more cultivate the beauty of movement, and dedicate the results to the service of beauty and of truth, which are one."

Broderick's
Business Suits \$22.50
Worn from Coast to Coast

Write for samples and measurement chart
DEPT "D"
FRANK BRODERICK & Co.
TORONTO, CANADA

AREA OF PROVINCES in Sq. Miles.
Ont 220,508
Que 341,756
N.S. 21,068
N.B. 27,911
Man. 64,327
B.C. 370,191
P.E.I. 2,184
Sask. 242,332
Alta. 251,180
Yukon, 206,427

FOR THE CHILDREN

A WEATHER RHYME.

By MARY ROLOFSON.

If the sun is bright and the sky is clear,
What do you think I will do, my dear?
I will skate on the pond with Nellie West,
For she is the chum that I love best;
And then I will coast on Butternut Hill
If Jack will go, and I know he will;
And then, if there's any more time at all,
I'll go to Ethel's and make a call.
She lives in the little "snow-house,"
you know,
That we built together a week ago.

And so, if to-morrow is fair and bright,
I'll just be happy from morning till night.

But if it should happen to be a day
When I can not go out of doors to play,
I'll make a dress for my Isabel Jane,
And string some beads to make her a chain;
And then I'll sit by the fireplace nook
And read awhile in my newest book;
And I'll paste some pictures, and then, maybe,
When it is getting too dark to see,
Mama will sit down by the fire and tell
The stories I love to hear so well.

And so, if to-morrow should not be bright,
I'll just be happy from morning till night.

—St. Nicholas.

* * *

MYTHS OF THE RED MEN.

IF you have ever sat of a summer day in the shade of a green forest, with the breeze rippling the tree-tops overhead, and the sweet odour of the pine-comb filling the warm air, and listened to a tale of the Red Men told by a remaining son of the forest himself—if you have ever done this, then I know you will tell me that Indian stories are the very best stories in the world.

One summer, not long ago, while our camp was pitched on the eastern shore of Lake Simcoe, we came across an old Indian who spent his days carving toy sail-boats, and slim bass-wood paddles, and weaving baskets of sweet-scented Indian-hay, which he sold to the white visitors who, during the warm months, invaded his domain. It was no easy matter to make friends with him, but after he learned that we only wanted to watch him at his work, and were quite ready to buy his baskets and paddles and birch-bark canoes when they were finished, he no longer looked on us with suspicion, and when we came to know him better, many were the hours we spent gathered around him in the old pine grove, while he sat with his back against a tree working away at a piece of white bass-wood and telling us tales of his tribe. And wonderful tales they were! of trees and flowers and birds and animals, lightning and thunder, rain and sunshine—better far than any story book we had ever read. And these very stories that he told us, and many, many others were told to Mr. Egerton R. Young at the camp fires and in the wigwams of the Indians whose friend he was, and he has made a book of them and called them "Algonquin Indian Tales," and this is one of the legends written in his book as it was told to him:

WHY THE ROSES HAVE THORNS.

"Long ago the roses were the most abundant of flowers, but they grew

on bushes that were smooth and fragrant, and such delicious eating that all the animals that eat grass or browse were constantly seeking for and devouring not only the rose flowers but also the bushes on which they grew. The result was that the roses of all kinds were in danger of being exterminated. In those days trees and flowers and other things had greater powers of thinking and acting than they have now, and so the roses of different kinds met in council to decide what could be done to preserve those of them that were still left in existence. It was decided that a deputation of them should be sent to Nanahboozhoo (Son of the West Wind) to implore his assistance.

"He is such an eccentric fellow, and assumes so many disguises that they had a great deal of difficulty in finding him. They travelled long distances, and enquired of the various wild animals they met and even consulted the trees and hills. At length they were informed that he was now living in a valley among the mountains and experimenting as a gardener. They hurried away as fast as the fierce wind which they had hired to carry them could blow them along. At first when they reached his abode they were very much frightened, as it was easy to observe from the loud, angry tones in which Nanahboozhoo although afar off, was speaking, that he was in a great rage. However, they had come too far to be easily discouraged. They quietly drew near and hiding behind some dense balsam trees they carefully listened to find out the cause of his anger. Fortunately, they could not have come at a better time for themselves, for it seems that Nanahboozhoo had become very much interested in his work as a gardener. All the things he had planted had grown so well that in order to protect them from prowling wild animals he had set all around the garden a fine hedge of rose bushes. So many were required that Nanahboozhoo had been obliged to transplant bushes from a great distance around for they did not grow so abundantly as formerly.

"The morning of the very day on which the deputation of the rose bushes arrived Nanahboozhoo had returned from one of his short adventures. Fancy his indignation at finding that in his absence all sorts of animals from the rabbit to the mountain elk, had visited his abode, and not only completely eaten that lovely hedge of rose bushes, but had also injured the beautiful garden of which he was proud!

"When the deputation of roses understood the cause of his wrath they at once left their hiding places, and aided by a sudden puff of wind, came before Nanahboozhoo. The sight of them excited his curiosity, as it had seemed to him that every rose bush had been destroyed. Before he could say a word, however, the rose bushes, who were then able to talk, at once presented their petition and pleaded for his powerful assistance to save them from being exterminated by their enemies.

"Nanahboozhoo listened to their petition, and after some consultation with the rose bushes it was decided to cover the stalks and branches up to the very beautiful flowers with small thorn-like prickles, so that every animal henceforth would be afraid to either devour or closely approach them, as they had been accustomed to do in the past. With this protection granted them they were more than pleased, and so it now happens that roses of many kinds still exist in various parts of the world."

MENNEN'S BORATED TALCUM TOILET POWDER



"BABY'S BEST FRIEND"

and Mamma's greatest comfort. Mennen's relieves and prevents Chapped Hands and Chafing. For your protection the genuine is put up in non-refillable boxes—the "Box that Lox," with Mennen's face on top. Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906, Serial No. 1542. Sold everywhere or by mail 25 cents—Sample free. Try Mennen's Violet (Borated) Talcum Toilet Powder—it has the scent of Fresh-cut Parma Violets—Sample free. Mennen's Sen Yang Toilet Powder, Oriental odor, Mennen's Borated Skin Soap (blue wrapper). Specially prepared for the nursery. No samples. Sold only at stores. Gerhard Mennen Co., Newark, N. J.



For Your Comfort's Sake

Campana's Italian Balm

It relieves at once, and quickly cures the itching, burning sensations that follow exposure to cold, frost, raw winds and dry, dusty air. Twenty-five years' recommendation.

25c. at your druggist's—35c. by mail. Sample on request.

E. G. WEST & CO., TORONTO

LUBY'S PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER
quickly restores hair to its natural color and beauty, makes dry, dull hair grow soft, lustrous and luxuriant.
At all Druggists
50 cents a bottle
R. J. DEVINS, Limited, Agents
MONTREAL 37A

THE HIGH PARK SANITARIUM



A modern medical institution, affiliated with the Battle Creek (Mich.) Sanitarium. Delightfully located near the north gate of High Park, overlooking the park and Lake Ontario. Thoroughly equipped with modern appliances for the medical application of Electricity, Baths of all kinds, including the Electric Light Bath, Massage, etc. Resident Medical Staff assisted by trained attendants. For rates and descriptive literature, address Dept. C

144 GOTHIC AVE. - WEST TORONTO

In answering advertisements mention Canadian Courier

A Little Every Now And Then Pays for a
New Scale Williams Piano

WE want to place a New Scale Williams Piano in practically every home in Canada. We want those of moderate means to enjoy the delights of owning one of these superb instruments. Our Easy Purchase Plan points the way.

Simply by making a payment every month—you may have a New Scale Williams Piano delivered at your home after the first payment. And you have the use of the instrument all the time you are paying for it.

The richness and elegance of the New Scale Williams Piano impress you at once. When you hear the beautiful tone, you agree with musicians that the "New Scale Williams" is a masterpiece.

Write for illustrated booklets and our Easy Purchase Plan. Sent free on request. Mail the coupon to us today.

The Williams Piano Co. Limited, OSHAWA, Ont.

Please send me, free of all cost, booklets descriptive of the New Scale Williams Piano and special easy purchase plan.
Name.....
Address.....
CR

The CANADIAN OFFICE & SCHOOL FURNITURE CO. PRESTON, ONT.

Manufacturers of High Grade Bank & Office Fixtures, School, Library & Commercial Furniture, Opera & Assembly Chairs, Interior Hardwood Finish Generally.

Natural Alkaline Water

Bottled at the Springs

VICHY CELESTINS

PURITY and EXCELLENCE

(FRENCH REPUBLIC PROPERTY)

Unexcelled for table use.

Standard remedy for Dyspepsia, Stomach Troubles and Gout.

Ask your Physician

In answering advertisements mention Canadian Courier

CHURCH'S COLD WATER

Alabastine

MAKES ARTISTIC WALLS

The best decorators discourage the use of "old fashioned" wall paper, and recommend Alabastine. Because, with the use of the dainty Alabastine tints much more beautiful and artistic effects can be obtained. You can be your own decorator, too. By following the simple directions we send, anyone can use Alabastine with complete success.

A handsome book, called "Homes, Healthful and Beautiful," showing many stylish schemes for using Church's Gold Water Alabastine, will be mailed free to you on request. Let us hear from you by next mail.

Your hardware dealer will sell you 5 lb. package of Alabastine for 50c. Remember Alabastine is the only wall finish made of Gypsum rock cement. None genuine without a little church on every package.

The Alabastine Co., Limited, 23 Willow Street, Paris, Ontario

What Canadian Editors Think

NINTH ON THE LIST.
(St. John Telegraph)

CANADA as yet is but ninth among the wheat growing countries, but her rise in the list from this time forward will be rapid. At present her total production looks very small in comparison with the figures of many other countries. Russia is second on the list, and no doubt the Russian crop will yet grow very materially owing to the vast area fit for wheat growing and the immense agricultural population. France is third, India fourth, Argentina fifth, Hungary sixth, Italy seventh, Germany eighth, and Canada ninth. Australia and New Zealand together grow only about as much wheat as the British Isles, and South Africa is as yet a very small producer. Canada exports more than most of these countries in proportion to population, but much as our wheat crop means to the Dominion—and it will mean much more ten years hence—it will not bulk large in the world's supply until it has been multiplied by eight or ten.

* * *
GRAIN IN ALBERTA.
(Vancouver World)

SOME idea of the huge extent of the trade in grain shipment which await the development of the port of Vancouver maybe gathered from a glance at the figures covering grain production in Alberta of recent years. Seven years ago the total grain yield of Alberta was 200,000 bushels; in 1908 it had increased to 23,000,000 bushels. Closer examination reveals that of this quantity 14,000,000 bushels was in oats, 7,000,000 bushels in wheat, and 2,000,000 bushels in barley, flax and rye. Of the whole quantity, 13,300,000 bushels were exportable; that is to say, they were not required for feed, seed or home consumption. More than half of the grain available was shipped by the Atlantic. The most significant fact presented by the situation in Alberta, however, is that it is anticipated next year's crop will be from 30 to 50 per cent. greater than last year's.

* * *
SCIENTIFIC PRAIRIE FARMING.
(Edmonton Journal.)

ONTARIO has made its experimental farm of the highest service to agriculture, and the benefits to be derived from a similar institution would be immensely greater in Alberta, where the land is comparatively recently settled and where the best system of cultivation and cropping is still unknown. An agricultural college is equally necessary. It would enable farmers' sons to take up agriculture as a scientific profession. It would add vastly to the interest of farm life and would tend to improve the system of agriculture and add to the product of the land.

* * *
COUNTING CARGOES.
(Montreal Gazette.)

AFTER all it is cargoes, and not ships, that make a port great. How does Vancouver measure in this respect with Montreal? The returns show that the average cargo brought to or carried away from the port of Vancouver by its 2,740 vessels was 178 tons. The average cargo brought to or carried away from Montreal by its 776 vessels was 2,886 tons. In other words, it took sixteen of Vancouver's vessels to handle the same amount of cargo as one Montreal vessel handled. With the same class of vessels to have handled Montreal's trade Vancouver should have had, to rank with Mont-

For the Asking

The best table salt costs no more than the poorest—and can be had for the asking.

Windsor SALT

is sold in practically every grocery store in Canada—and is the best. Ask for it.

Dewar's

"Special Liqueur"

Stands in a Class by itself!

Puncture-proof TIRES

on this **\$550** Motor Carriage

Tudhope-McIntyre Model H H is built on the lines of a buggy. High wheels, with solid rubber tires—no punctures, and trouble-proof. Speed, 5 to 25 miles an hour. Chapman double ball bearing axles—oil once a year. Entire Motor Carriage—motor, tires, etc.—is fully guaranteed. 12 horse power motor—two speeds forward and one reverse.

Dealers who can handle a reasonable number of these cars, write us at once for terms and territory. 15 models from \$550. to \$1000. The Tudhope-McIntyre Co., Dept. R Orillia, Ont.

SEND \$1.00 FOR 25 CLUBB'S PANATELLAS

Clubb's Panatellas are a five-inch, genuine hand-made, long clear Havana Filler Cigar, equal in quality to 10c. cigars. Delightfully mild, and sweet as a nut.

SPECIAL OFFER to introduce Clubb's Panatellas.—We will send this box of 25, postage paid, to your address on receipt of price, \$1.00.

A. CLUBB & SONS, 5 King St. West, TORONTO. Established 1878. 1470

HOLBROOK'S SAUCE

Adds a delicious zest and piquancy to SOUPS, FISH, MEATS, POULTRY, GAME.

MADE AND BOTTLED IN ENGLAND—SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

KEEP YOUR RAZOR SHARP

Don't blame the razor if it dulls quickly. Maybe it's your fault. Rub a few drops of 3-in-One oil on your razor strop. When leather is pliable strop as usual. Any razor will cut easier, better and stay sharp longer. After using, draw blade between thumb and finger moistened with 3-in-One. This prevents rust, keeps edge smooth and keen. Always sharp and ready for immediate use. Don't scrape your face. Use 3-in-One on your razor and shave right. FREE Write for liberal free sample and special scientific data!—Try it yourself. 3-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY, 57 BROADWAY, New York.

C. P. GOERZ, LENSES, ETC. HUTTIG & SON, METAL CAMERA
(IN A CLASS BY THEMSELVES)

Sole Canadian Representative
R. F. SMITH, Montreal Photo Supply MONTREAL

Send for catalogues and No. 21 bargain list.

MONEY AND MAGNATES

One Success Leads to Another in Asbestos Deal

NOW that the success of the big Canadian asbestos merger is assured there is an interesting little story of how a Canadian broker helped the American interests to dispose of a large block of asbestos bonds in London and opened up the way for the merger.

Mr. H. H. Melville of Boston, who has been spending a great deal of his time in Montreal for some years past owing to his connection with the old Great Northern Railway between Montreal and Quebec and with the Shawinigan Water and Power Company, was over in London trying to dispose of a block of British Canadian Asbestos bonds and owing to a fracture of one of his arms had been forced to spend some time in an hospital. While there, by a curious coincidence, he met a friend, Mr. Clarence J. McCuaig, the well-known Canadian broker, who had been stricken down with appendicitis and had been forced to undergo an operation. One day, while they were talking over matters, Mr. Melville mentioned to Mr. McCuaig that he was not having any luck with the block of asbestos bonds, which he was very anxious to place. Mr. McCuaig immediately said "I'll sell them for you," and when he was able to leave the hospital brought Mr. Melville along and went to see two prominent London houses with which he had had some important transactions. Much to Mr. Melville's surprise and pleasure the deal was immediately arranged and on coming back to this side Mr. Melville and his associates were able to go ahead with their plans for a merger of the leading Canadian asbestos companies.

By this latter deal, it so happens, that the bonds sold in London only a short time ago are to be redeemed ten points higher than they were sold and the London interests are so pleased that they now want to take a more active part in the underwriting of the new big company.

Besides the large American interests pleased with what Mr. McCuaig was able to do for them at a most opportune time have been anxious that he should handle the new securities for them in Canada and has agreed to his plan of having the new stocks listed in both Toronto and Montreal.

* * *

C. P. R. Officials and Their Own Stock

A RATHER peculiar coincidence about the good sized fortunes that have been made by the old Canadian Pacific officials who have grown up with the system is that very few of them made any money to talk about in their own C. P. R. stock.

This seems rather strange considering the phenomenal advance that C. P. R. stock has had during the past ten years, but I had it from one of the leading interests that of the older officials very few had any C. P. R. stock worth mentioning and when by the time they had saved enough money to be in a position to buy it, it had advanced so high as a result of foreign buying that they were not enthusiastic about it.

It is only in the last few years that the older group of C. P. R. officials have started building extensive mansions in the suburbs of Montreal, and when one day I asked one of them how they had struck it so lucky he answered that they had managed to get next to a few good things in the Wall Street market and he rather thought that most others like himself had made quite a little money in United States Steel common.

* * *

Most Popular Capitalist

ASK any newspaperman who has ever done "The Financial Street" in Montreal whom he considers the most popular of the big men in the "Street" and he is almost sure to answer "Mr. Hosmer." Mr. Charles R. Hosmer, the originator of the C. P. R. Telegraph system and now director of both Canadian Pacific Railway and the Bank of Montreal, regarded as the highest directorates in Canada, always seems very pleased to see any newspaperman who may drop in to see him, and what is more, generally has something of interest to tell. If not he generally tells you where you can go to find something out, if he is not in a position to tell you all he knows himself. Among his immediate associates Mr. Hosmer is known as the "King of Jolliers," who is the friend of every man whom he has ever met.

One of his fellow directors on the Board of Montreal was one day expressing his admiration at the manner in which Mr. Hosmer seemed to go along making friends everywhere and getting pretty near anything he wants. "Why," he said, "when our leading Canadians, such as Sir William Van Horne or Sir Sandford Fleming, go to the Old Country about the greatest thing we hear about them is that they have had an audience with the King, but when plain Mr. Charlie Hosmer goes over the first thing we hear over the cable is that he has dined with the King and that the latter spent quite a little time chatting with him about Canada after dinner."

* * *

The Mutual Life Assurance Company

THE MUTUAL LIFE of Canada, with head offices at Waterloo, is usually credited with being one of the most frugally managed companies in Canada. Its financial statement for 1908 is further evidence of the accuracy of this general impression. Its premium income amounted to two million dollars, and its interest earnings to six hundred and twenty-eight thousand dollars. Against this its disbursements for death claims, annuities and other expenses, amounted to one million three hundred and fifty-two thousand dollars. Its surplus increased during the year by three hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Nor was the company inactive with regard to new business, over seven million dollars having been written.

* * *

The Bovril Company's New Policy

THE word Bovril is well known in Canada and it may interest Canadians to know that this company has recently purchased half a million acres of grazing grounds in the Argentine Republic, where the company will breed and raise their own cattle. This announcement was made at the recent annual meeting in London. The reason given for this policy is that the profits of the company had been reduced in the last twelve years to the extent of three million dollars by the increased cost of beef. While the sales were steadily increasing and the financial statements satisfactory, it was felt advisable to provide in this way for future requirements. There is a suggestion in this for those interested in Canadian grazing lands.

COUPON

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

Interest Paid at the Rate of

3 1/2%

Accounts are subject to cheque without notice. Interest added half-yearly. Sums of 1.00 and up received. Special attention is called to the fact that interest is calculated on the DAILY BALANCE

CENTRAL CANADA LOAN & SAVINGS CO. 26 KING ST. E., TORONTO

\$54,694,882

was the net amount of insurance on the Company's books December 31st, 1908, and the year's operations showed that



made very substantial gains in other departments of its business:

(a) It gained in Assets	\$1,329,098
(b) " " " Reserve	948,268
(c) " " " Income	302,571
(d) " " " Surplus	348,296

while its ratio of expense to income was smaller than in previous years.

HEAD OFFICE - - WATERLOO, ONT.



National Trust Company LIMITED.

18-22 King Street East, Toronto.

CAPITAL AND RESERVE, \$1,550,000.

Offers its clients the advantages of Branch Offices in the following places:

TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, EDMONTON, SASKATOON

Head Office for Canada, MONTREAL

W.M. MACKAY, Gen. Manager. I. H. LABELLE, Asst. Manager.



The Largest and Strongest Fire Insurance Company in the World.

Maguire & Connon GENERAL AGENTS

Office: "Royal Building," 27 Wellington St. E., TORONTO. Telephones: Main 6000. Residence, North 3571 and M. 978.

SELECTING INVESTMENTS

Every person with surplus money available for investment needs to exercise care when making selections suitable to his individual needs.

We mail monthly a list of Bonds and Stocks yielding from 4 to 6 per cent. from which choice can be made.

A copy will be sent regularly upon request.

A. E. AMES & CO., LIMITED TORONTO - CANADA

6%

Dividend Stock

Subscriptions in blocks of five or more shares of the Permanent Stock of the Association at \$107 per share are invited. Only \$50,000 out of a \$500,000 authorized issue is now available. The last opportunity to get Stock in an established, progressive and prosperous Loan Company at this price. Write today for Sixteenth Annual Balance Sheet.

People's Building & Loan Ass'n LONDON ONT.

BOYS MAKE AGENTS

Bright boys are everywhere in demand as sellers of the Canadian Courier. Pocket money and something besides is the reward.

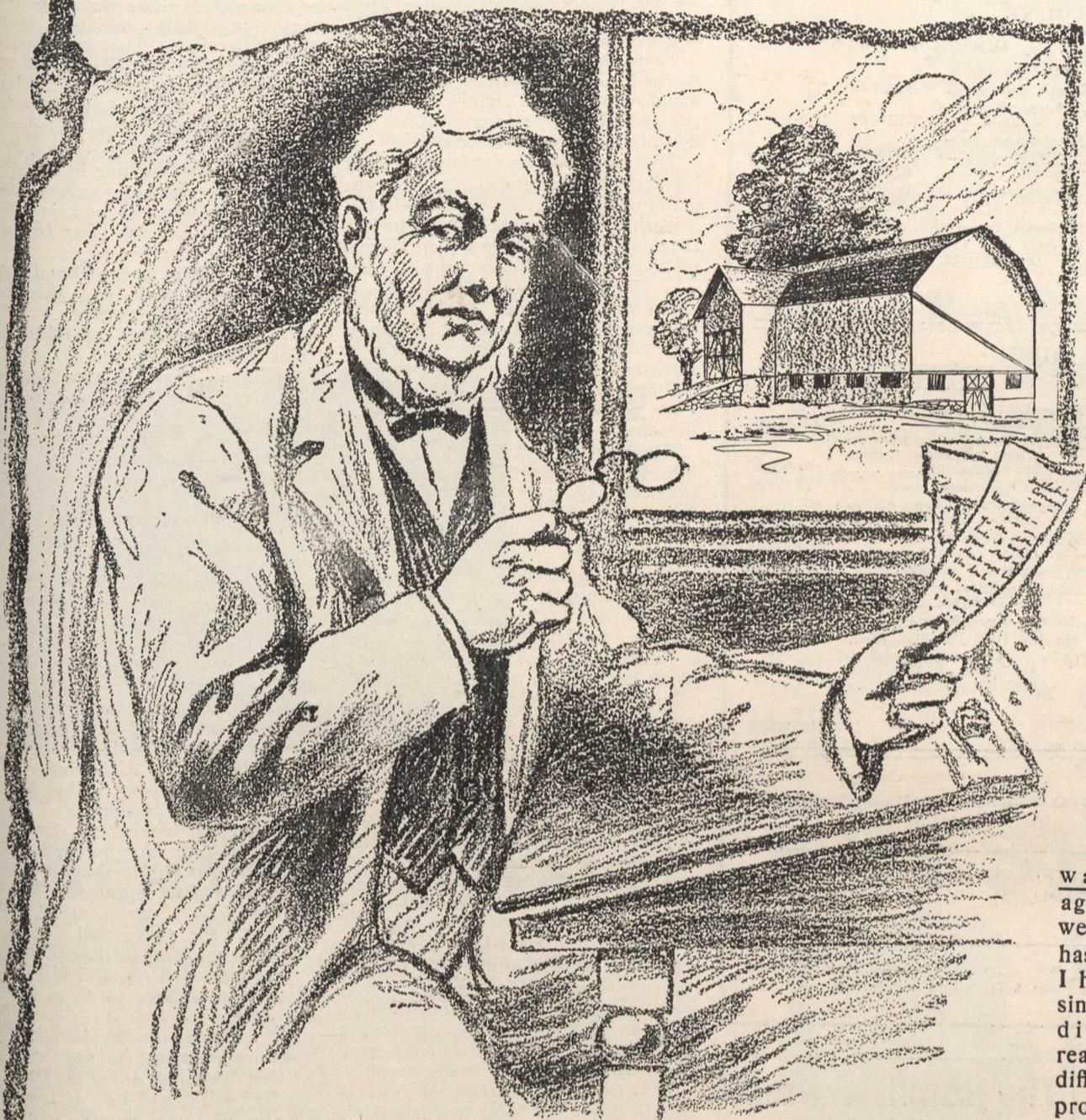
New agents are particularly wanted in villages and small towns. The new towns in the West are particularly invited to respond.

Boys in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, write us this week about our selling terms.

CANADIAN COURIER 61 VICTORIA ST., TORONTO, ONT.

The Philosopher

of Metal Town



"Now, I'm not a professional builder or a contractor or a carpenter, but it seems to me I have had some building problem or other on my hands for many years — first, my own, then my boys', then my nephews', and my grand-boys'.

"Twenty-five years ago I became a pioneer user of metallic building materials.

"It was only a barn, and not much of a barn at that which I first covered with metallic shingles — the first product of the Metallic Roofing Co.

"And, mind you, that was twenty-five years ago, and the roof is weather-proof now. It has never needed repairs. I have built many barns since then, but I have never discovered any sane reason for roofing them differently. You can't improve on a straight 25-year test.

"Then besides, I always believe in dealing with the biggest people in any manufacturing business. You share in the merit of their goods which have made them the biggest in their line. That's why I stick to the Metallic Roofing Co.—they're the largest architectural sheet metal firm in Canada, with an output larger than all others combined.

"But it is not of barns alone I would speak. You note, perhaps, that they call me the 'philosopher of Metal Town'. That's because I'm a public character in a way.

"I have been chairman of many building committees—church, school, library, et cetera, and I always find the metallic man has been my most useful assistant. Outside or inside, front or back, ceiling or sides, I find they all need the metallic man's aid.

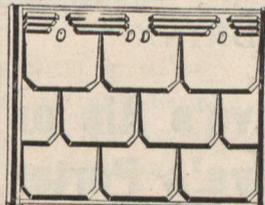
"I will tell you more about our 'metal town' when we're better acquainted. I can quote some comparative figures

which will interest you. To-day I'm emphasizing shingles.

"You can get them either galvanized or painted. They are always reliable. They are more economically durable and quicker to apply than any others, fitting accurately, and therefore most easily laid. They have been thoroughly tested in all kinds of climates, invariably proving fire, lightning, rust and weather proof.

"If you're building, make sure of satisfaction by ordering Eastlake's for the roof. Full-est information if you write."

THE
EASTLAKE
S T E E L
SHINGLES



THE METALLIC ROOFING CO., LIMITED, TORONTO and WINNIPEG
MANUFACTURERS FOR METAL TOWNS

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

For the Year Ending December 31st, 1908

Head Office: WATERLOO, ONTARIO

CASH ACCOUNT

INCOME		DISBURSEMENTS	
Net Ledger Assets, December 31st, 1907.....	\$11,069,846 22	To Policyholders:	
Premiums (Net).....	1,917,334 15	Death Claims.....	\$ 352,217 23
Interest.....	628,807 23	Matured Endowments.....	271,116 00
		Surrendered Policies.....	107,608 23
		Surplus.....	85,586 46
		Annuities.....	11,221 34
			\$ 827,749 26
		Expenses, Taxes, etc.....	425,181 69
		Balance Net Ledger Assets, December 31, 1908.....	12,368,056 65
	\$13,615,987 60		\$13,615,987 60

BALANCE SHEET

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
Mortgages.....	\$ 6,244,701 78	Reserve, 4%, 3½% and 3% standard.....	\$10,967,831 69
Debentures and Bonds.....	4,127,103 29	Reserve on lapsed policies on which surrender values are claimable.....	11,237 27
Loans on Policies, etc.....	1,670,826 67	Death Claims unadjusted.....	55,256 00
Real Estate (Company's Head Office).....	32,883 39	Present value of death claims payable in instalments..	44,907 81
Cash in Banks.....	309,216 10	Matured Endowments, unadjusted.....	4,400 00
Cash at Head Office.....	2,222 45	Premiums paid in advance....	14,805 25
Due and deferred premiums (Net).....	336,044 17	Due for medical fees and sundry accounts.....	9,822 73
Interest due and accrued....	259,776 52	Credit Ledger Balances.....	23,897 03
		Surplus, December 31st, 1908..	1,852,016 54
		(Surplus on Government Standard of Valuation \$2,291,034 93).....	
	\$12,983,674 37		\$12,983,674 37

Audited and found correct,
J. M. SCULLY, F.C.A., Auditor. GEO. WEGENAST, Managing Director
Waterloo, January 25th, 1909

New Business written, 1908 (increase over 1907, \$171,062)	-	\$7,252,464
Insurance in force (increase over 1907, \$3,602,085)	-	\$54,693,882
Surplus (increase over 1907, \$348,296)	-	\$1,852,016

Booklets containing full report of the Annual Meeting, held March 4th, 1909, are being published, and will be distributed among Policyholders and others in due course.

The Mauve Lady

CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 17

just arrived in town, and I suppose you will be here all the season."

He replied it was not unlikely, and begged she would remember to communicate with Madame Farr.

"I forgot to tell you," added the girl, "that she is known as 'the masked seer.' It is part of her cleverness. She wanted to make herself different to others, and I daresay she is terribly ugly. She speaks with a slight foreign accent, possibly to conceal her original Whitechapel."

These were the first sarcastic remarks he had heard from Miss Richmond's lips, spoken lightly enough as she drifted away, taking with her the delicate perfume of violets.

That night Louisa's face haunted his dreams. Sometimes she was vanishing behind a green door to consult a masked woman, more often she was laughing through a maze of violets, or floating above him in purple mists.

* * * * *

He was glad when the hour came for him to enter that house of mystery himself, the white house in Hanson Street, an imposing-looking building, which he concluded Madame Farr shared with other professional persons.

The man-servant who had brought him the paralysing message on the previous day, answered the door, and ushered him through a luxurious hall to a boudoir, daintily upholstered. An air of extreme refinement, born of an affluence which showed itself in artistic feeling, pervaded every nook and corner. The boudoir was in shadow, the blinds being drawn, and a screen placed before the windows. With her back to the light, the masked figure sat sphinx-like behind a small table. She bowed stiffly, and pointed to an empty chair beside her. He could not tell if her figure were young or old, since she was enveloped in a black and gold kimona.

She asked for his hand in rather a silvery tone, distinctly foreign, but attractive. He felt kindly towards her, and less critical. The atmosphere of the room was reposeful, and soothing to over-strained nerves.

Tracing the line with a pencil, she gave him certain family details, easily procurable from the peerage. Then, just as he was thinking how foolish was the whole proceeding, she caught his interest. He found himself leaning forward, rivetted by her words.

"You have a pronounced love of practical joking," she murmured, "a passion for the mild kind of adventure, by which some idle people promote a useless, utterly foolish, excitement. Only yesterday this futile waste of time led you to traverse tiresome paths. In your position there are many profitable pursuits for the employment of spare moments."

He pictured himself waiting outside that very house in the humiliation of disguise, and was inclined to heartily corroborate her statement.

"I wish," he said, "that you could explain a mystery which has been haunting me for the last twenty-four hours. You profess to be a thought reader. Can you discern my trouble or explain it away?"

"The explanation may annoy you," replied Madame Farr, "but I will give it to you for what it is worth. Wait—I must close my eyes, I must look into darkness."

She put up one hand in front of her mask.

"I see a young lady in a mauve dress, standing at an hotel window, watching a well-dressed man, who crosses a crowded thoroughfare, and enters what looks like a cabman's shelter. Her friends are telling her that he is a man of title, with too much leisure on his hands, and no serious way of employing his time.

She loves a joke, this 'violet girl,' so on seeing he has changed places with the driver of a hired vehicle, she hastens out to employ the disguised baronet."

A fresh light broke in upon Sir Robert. Was it possible Louisa Richmond had been visiting Mrs. Richardson that same morning, and Frank had sent her out in his place to play a trick on the bogus motorman?

"The girl thinks," continued Madame Farr, "that she will give him a lesson, so she not only makes use of him, but to drive her point home, she mysteriously vanishes, without paying her fare. That is her part of the joke. She knows she will meet him again that evening, so she leaves a bangle for him to find on the seat. Her friends watch the comedy with amusement. She dines at his side; all the time she is laughing in her sleeve. She secretly longs to offer him a humble cab fare. If you do not believe me, go and ask your friends at the hotel."

Madame Farr paused breathlessly; she had spoken so fast she almost forgot her foreign accent.

"I do believe you," he said; "but I think I know how you got your information. Miss Richmond told you the whole story this morning on the telephone, and I may say that for once I have been beautifully duped. I suffered agonies about that girl and her honesty; it has put me off practical joking for ever and a day. You may laugh at me, Madame Farr, but I don't mind telling you I lost my heart to her at first sight, and if you will give me her address, I will go there at once. She may be wanting her bracelet, and—well—there is so much I want to say—"

He rose impetuously, his ear suddenly attracted by a voice in the passage calling: "Lou, Lou!"

At the sound of it Madame Farr shrank back. The door opened, and in sailed Mrs. Richmond, hatless, with a piece of work in her hands.

"I left a reel of silk here," she was saying, then, looking up, exclaimed: "Why, Louisa, what on earth are you doing in that old domino and mask?"

Madame Farr sprang to her feet. "Sir Robert has come to lunch, mother," she said, "and I was pretending to be a fortune-teller."

The mask fell off, and Miss Louisa Richmond broke into a peal of laughter.

"To finish my explanation," she continued, turning to the bewildered visitor, "you just drove me home yesterday, and I had lots of trouble inducing our new young footman to help me, and take you that message. If Evans, our butler, hadn't been away with an attack of gout, I could never have carried it through. He has no sense of humour. The Richmonds think you will never forgive me."

"What is Louisa talking about?" gasped Mrs. Richmond.

"Nothing of consequence," answered her daughter. "Sir Robert shall tell you the whole story after lunch, if he is not too offended to stay."

She turned to him with a look of inquiry in her deep violet eyes. He gazed back at her like one in a dream.

"Delighted," he said. "The most unexpected pleasure in my life."

BEAUTIFYING OTTAWA.
(Ottawa Journal.)

IN the last ten years Ottawa, through the enterprise and the artistic tendencies of its citizens, has grown to be one of the most beautiful cities on the continent. There is, however, room for further beautification, particularly public beautification. The Horticultural Society, which has laboured zealously in the good cause for years is now seeing the flower of its effort.



IF
YOU
WANT
HEALTH
STRENGTH
VIGOR
APPETITE
DRINK

**Cosgrave's Ale or
Cosgrave's Porter**

Made from pure
IRISH MALT.

Or a delicious blend of both

Half and Half

Always Ask for COSGRAVE'S

The Hamilton Steel and Iron Co. Limited

PIG IRON
FOUNDRY, BASIC, MALLEABLE
FORGINGS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
HIGH GRADE BAR IRON
OPEN HEARTH BAR STEEL

Hamilton - Ontario

CANADIAN HOTEL DIRECTORY

The New Russell
OTTAWA, CANADA
250 rooms.
American Plan \$3.00 to \$5.00.
European Plan \$1.50 to \$3.50.
\$150,000.00 spent upon improvements.

TORONTO HOTELS

King Edward Hotel
—Fireproof—
Accommodation for 750 guests. \$1.50 up.
American and European Plans.

Palmer House
200 Rooms. \$2.00 up.
American and European.

YOUR PLANS for the SUMMER



SHOULD INCLUDE AT LEAST ONE TRIP THROUGH CANADIAN NORTHERN TERRITORY. HERE IS A CHOICE:----

In Ontario—The Muskokas (by Lake Shore Line); the Maganetawan Country; Georgian Bay; the French River; the Superior Divide (Port Arthur to Lake of the Woods).

In Nova Scotia—The Ocean Shore (700 miles, Halifax to Yarmouth; Lake Rossignol; the Annapolis Valley; Cape Breton Island (Gulf of St. Lawrence side).

In Quebec—The Ottawa and St. Lawrence Valleys; Shawinigan Falls; the Laurentians; the Upper St. Maurice; Lake Edward; Lake St. John; the Saguenay.

In the West—The best Farming Country; the rivers, lakes, woods and mountains of Manitoba, and beyond the Saskatchewan, up to Edmonton.

Inquiries about them all of the Information Bureau, Head Office, Toronto

DROP A LINE to the General Passenger Dept. INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

MONCTON N. B.



and you will be told where THESE WERE CAUGHT and where YOU CAN CATCH MORE.

Moose Jaw

In Saskatchewan, half way between Winnipeg and Calgary. In 1908 it became a city with a population estimated at 2,500. Today the population is estimated at over 10,000 and is increasing at the rate of over 1,500 a year. Moose Jaw had to wait until the prairies from Winnipeg to Moose Jaw were occupied. That day has come. Moose Jaw is now the centre of the land rush. 14,728 quarter sections were entered for at Moose Jaw in 1908. Business firms are following settlers rapidly. The big Flour Mills erected last year at a cost of \$250,000 commenced running in January. They run day and night manufacturing 1000 barrels a day. Capitalists know what that means in building up a trade centre. The Rat Portage Lumber Co., the Coast Lumber Co. and the Rogers Lumber Co. of Minneapolis, have headquarters in Moose Jaw for South Saskatchewan. Men are making money in Moose Jaw and making it quickly. Resources are lying idle, simply for the lack of more men and more money for development. Remember the location, on the Main Line of the C.P.R., at the junction of the Soo Line, direct from St. Paul, and the starting point of the Moose-Lacombe branch which will give an air line from St. Paul to Edmonton.

Come and see for yourselves, or write for information to Hugh McKellar Commissioner, Board of Trade, Moose Jaw, Sask.

Night After Night

your name and business is brought home to innumerable people when you have an ELECTRIC SIGN. There is no other form of advertising which gives a wider publicity and does it so impressively all the time. There is no limit to its possibilities, and the cost is not excessive.

Toronto Electric Light Co. Limited
12 ADELAIDE STREET EAST



Try the Saline Waters of the "ST. CATHARINES WELL"

For Rheumatism and kindred diseases and for all forms of Nervous Trouble. Hydropathic treatments with massage, diet, rest, supervised by Physicians and Nurses.

For those who cannot spare time or expense of a trip South, try instead the tonic influence of "THE ST. CATHARINES WELL"

REACHED BY GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Apply THE WELLAND, St. Catharines.

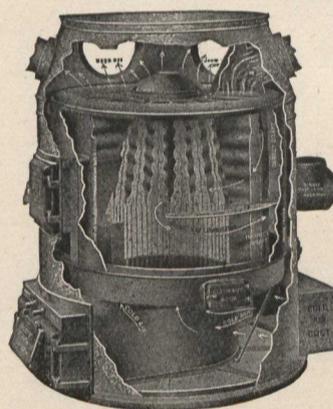


New Service to Sudbury ---- Sault Ste. Marie ---- St. Paul & Minneapolis

A sleeping car for Sudbury is now attached to the 10.15 p.m. express, leaving Toronto daily. Sudbury is reached at 6.50 a.m., and until 8 a.m. the car is open to local passengers. Passengers holding sleeping car accommodation to Sault Ste. Marie, Duluth, St. Paul, Minneapolis or beyond, may remain in car until arrival of connecting train. For these points there is an excellent connection, giving fast and direct service.

Returning: A new train leaves Sudbury at 7.00 p.m. daily, carrying connections from Pacific Coast, St. Paul, Minneapolis and the Soo. Through Toronto Sleeper.

KELSEY EFFICIENCY ECONOMY DURABILITY



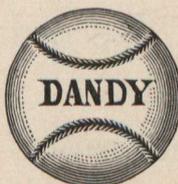
THE Kelsey has three times as great area and heating surfaces and more than twice as much warm air circulating capacity as any other warming device with the same diameter of fire pot and fuel capacity.

It will heat dwellings, schools, churches, etc., with a supply of coal which with any other system would be wholly inadequate. Any interested person will find our Booklet very valuable.

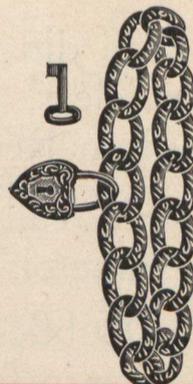
The Jas. Smart Mfg. Co., Limited, Brockville, Ont.



BOYS earn this splendid baseball outfit by selling 15 pieces of our lovely jewelry at 10 cents each.

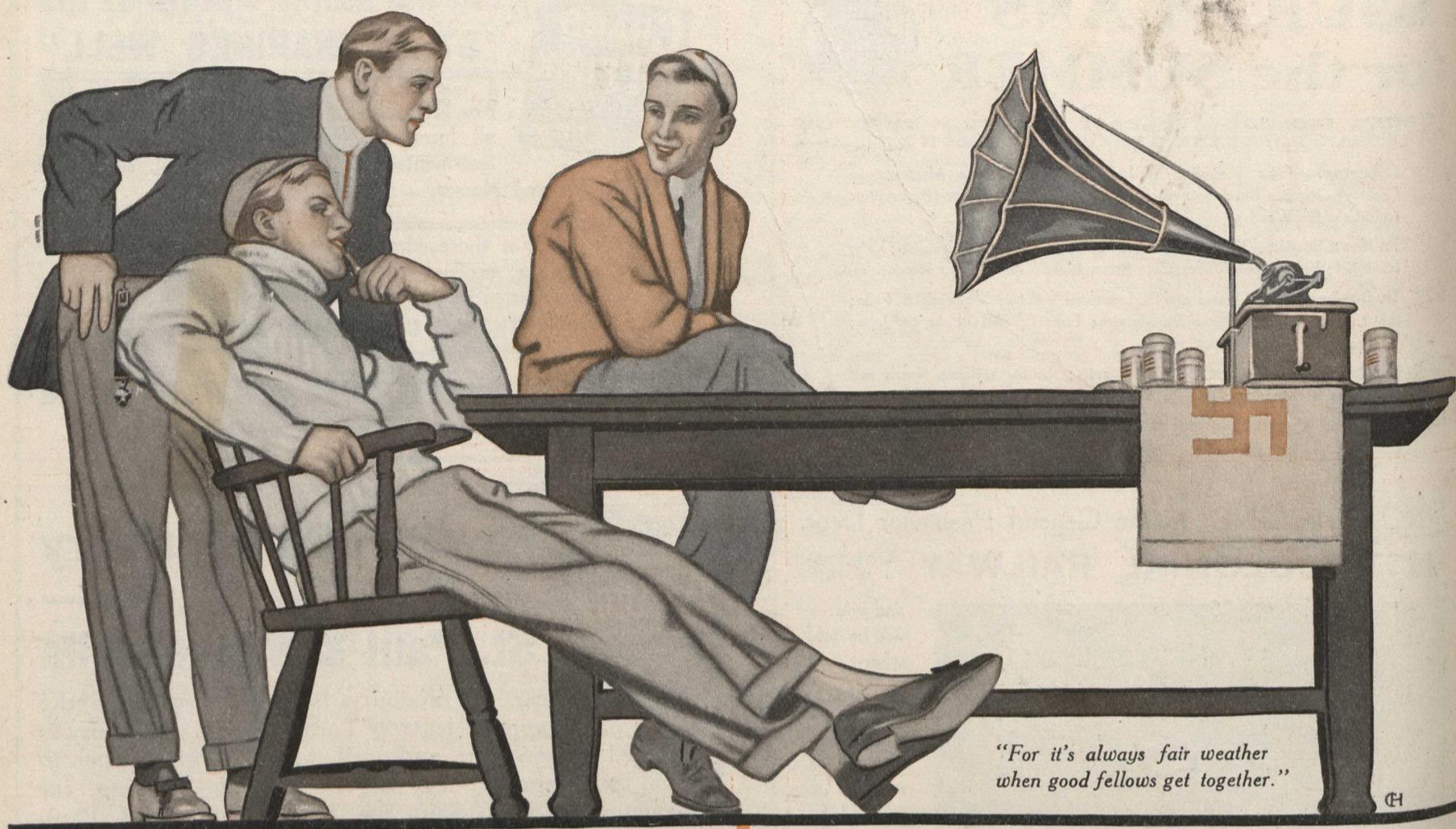


GIRLS secure this handsome gold laid bracelet for selling 15. It sells easily. We trust you with Jewelry. Write for it to-day to Consolidated Specialty Co., Sta. D., Toronto.



PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT

You can make from five to ten dollars per day taking subscriptions for the Canadian Courier. We want a live subscription agent in every town in Canada. If you are looking for employment that will yield large returns, write for particulars to Circulation Manager, 61 Victoria St., Toronto.



Thomas A. Edison did another wonderful thing lately

HAVING brought his Phonograph to a point where not even the most critical could ask for improvement, he multiplied its entertaining ability by two.

He did this by producing a Phonograph Record that plays, sings or talks twice as long as the standard Edison Records.

He did this without increasing the size of the Record, making it a Record that can be used on old instruments as well as new.

He did it without affecting in any way the clear, rich, musical tones for which Edison Records have always been famous.

He calls this double-length Record "Amberol."

Doubtless you have heard sound reproducing instruments; perhaps you have had it in mind to buy one; maybe you are uncertain as to which make to buy, but—

Have you heard an Edison Phonograph play an Amberol Record?

YOU CAN do this at the store of any Edison dealer. When you go, note the Amberol music, not found on any other record of any kind; note also the reproducing point of the Edison Phonograph, that never wears out and never needs changing; the motor that runs as silently and as evenly as an electric device; and the special horn, so shaped that it gathers every note or spoken word and brings it out with startling fidelity. It is these exclusive features, vital to perfect work, that should claim your attention.

One of the greatest pleasures which the Edison Phonograph affords is making Records at home. This can be done only with the Edison. Ask your dealer or write to us for catalogues of Edison Phonographs and Records.

National Phonograph Co.

115 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J.
 New York, 10 Fifth Ave.; London, Victoria Road, Willesden; Sydney, N.S.W., 340 Kent Street; Mexico City, 4 a Tacuba 33 (antes Sta. Clara 20½); Buenos Ayres, Viamonte 515; Berlin, Sud Ufer, 24-25; Paris, 42 Rue de Paradis.

