CANADA'S TRADE WITH BRITAIN.

Our Exports for the First Half of This Year Amount to Over Three Million Dollars More Than First Half of Last Year.

Notwithstanding that British imports for last month and for the preceding half-year show a falling off by comparison with those of the corresponding periods in 1893, the aggregate value of those from this country continues to increase. Our exports to the United Kingdom during the first half of the present year amounted to above three million dollars more than those of the first half of last year. This gain is to be credited chiefly to our cheese, cured fish, and lumber. Cheese and lumber continued the improvement throughout July, but fish fell away. In bacon and flour our exports to the United Kingdom for the first seven months of this year surpass those of the first seven months of last year, both in value and quantity, the gain in bacon alone being $360,000. But of live stock, wheat and hams, Britain took very much less from Canada in the first seven months of this year than she did in that part of 1893. The value of our beef cattle sent forward shows a decline of

NEARLY HALF A MILLION DOLLARS

from the figures of the former period. Yet, though we have lost ground under this head, the United States has gained, its sales of beef cattle on the British market being nearly twice as great during the seven months just past as they were in the same months last year. The British imports of live stock show great expansion, those up to the first of August aggregating about ten million dollars more this year than they did last. The falling off in our live stock imports was not therefore due to a lack of demand. In both years the order requiring the slaughter of our cattle upon landing was in force. One large element in the increase of British imports of live stock is to be found under the entry of sheep. The value of the sheep and lambs entered in the last seven months is about ten times that of those entered in the same months of the year before. Canada shares little in the benefit of this increase. And the staple commodity in which we have not half kept up to last year's mark is wheat. From the first of the year to the first of August our wheat shipments to Britain showed a falling off in quantity of a quarter of a million hundredweights, and in value of about $970,000. This retrogression is notable, for our exports of wheat during the same part of 1893 were not above the average. Our loss was small compared with that of the United States, whose shipments to Britain during the seven months

DECLINED TEN MILLION DOLLARS

below those of the same period last year. This was undoubtedly a consequence of the stagnation caused by tariff revision, a stagnation whose effects we did not escape, as our wheat exports show. Strikes also cost the United States some of its British wheat trade, as they interfered with delivery. The decline in British imports from North America was counterbalanced by the increase of those from other countries. Russia took advantage of the situation to send forward about two and a half times as much wheat as she did last year, during the first seven months of which she supplied Britain with three and a half million hundredweights, while during the last seven months her contribution to the British market was eight and three-quarter million hundredweights. Turkey and Argentine also placed larger quantities on the British market. But while a greater part of the British demand for wheat and live stock is falling to other countries, we have more than held our own in dairy products, fish, lumber, and timber. In lumber and timber our exports increased for the last seven months by above two million dollars. But, in spite of the fact that our total exports continue to increase, and that a reduction has been made in our tariff, our imports of British goods show a falling off in woolen tissues, worsted fabrics, and in iron particularly. In her pig iron exports to this country Britain has been steadily receding for some years. The low prices ruling in the United States are one cause and the production of our own iron is another.

Should the Two Navies Combine?

The United States resembles Great Britain in not being obliged to maintain a disproportionately large standing army, says the Fortnightly Review. It resembles it also in having a great number of sons who have a peculiar aptitude for the sea life. It is, therefore, in the ultilization of sea power in its various aspects that the two countries may best co-operate and assist one another in the future. If they were to come, as they surely will come, to an understanding to employ their combined naval forces for the preservation of general peace and for the forwarding of the common interests, few countries, no matter how belligerantly inclined, would care to defy the alliance, even now; and none would dare to question its will after it has rearranged its forces in frank recognition of all its responsibilities. It is not merely that the combined navies would be strong.

Far more weighty are the considerations that the British Empire and the United States share between them nearly all the work of providing other countries with the food, raw material, and manufactures which those countries cannot provide at home, and of carrying the ocean-borne trade of the world. The interests of your ever-growing commerce require the maintenance if not of peace, at least of open ports everywhere. Why should not your combined navies declare: "We refuse henceforth to acknowledge the right of any civilized power to close her ports, or the ports of another power, by blockade, or otherwise." Surely that would sound the knell of war.

An Impossibility.

Housekeeper—I'll give you all you want to eat if you'll tack down this carpet.

Tramp—Couldn't mum. If you'd give me all I want to eat I'd have to stand up.

SOLDIER ANTS.

Some Additional Romantic Tales of Their Energy and Intelligence.

When the question is put to us, "Which do you consider the most resistless of all animals?" it is always safe to reply that if warlike manifestations are referred to, the soldier or driver ants are far away the most terribly invincible creatures with which we can be brought in contact. M. Coillard, a French missionary in the Barotse Valley of South Central Africa, thus writes of these terrors there: One sees them busy in innumerable battalions, ranked and disciplined, winding along like a broad, black ribbon of watered silk. Whence come they? Where are they going? Nothing can stop them nor can any object change their route. If it is an inanimate object, they turn it aside and pass on; if it is living, they assail it venomously, crowding one on top of the other to the attack, while the main army passes on, businesslike and silent. Is the obstacle a trench or a stream of water? Then they form themselves at its edge into a compact mass. Is this a deliberating assembly? Probably, for soon the mass stirs and moves on, crosses the trench or stream, continues in its incessant and mysterious march. A multitude of these soldiers are sacrificed for the common good, and these legions, which know not what it is to be beaten, pass over the corpses of these victims to their destination. Against these tiny enemies no man, nor band of men, no lion or tiger, nor even a herd of elephants, can do anything but hurriedly get out of the way. Among the Barotse natives a favorite form of capital punishment is to coat the victim with grease and throw him before the advancing army of soldier ants. The quickness with which the poor wretch is despatched is marvellous when it is considered that each ant can do nothing more than merely tear out a small particle of flesh and carry it off. Yet in a surprisingly short time the writhing victim will have been changed into a skeleton of clean and polished bones that will make the trained anatomist envious.

All are familiar with the tales of how these armies of ants enter a tropical village and take entire possession of it, driving its inhabitants out in terror, and at last in a few hours or a day or two abandoning it cleaner than the arts of the most orderly housekeeper could ever make it. These are not travellers' tales. The most gifted pen must fail to give an adequate idea to the unmitiated of just how thorough and searching these creatures are in ridding a house of every bit of animal or vegetable matter in it. Perhaps, however, the narration of the following bit of personal experience may help to illustrate it. I had returned from a day's tramp in the hills, laden with trophies in the shape of tropical insects, some of them, perhaps, new to the eyes of scientists, and all of certain value, when I was called out of my house by the cry, "The driver ants, the driver ants!" Hastily placing most of my collections in glass jars and tin boxes, so as to be out of the reach of the invaders, and gathering such clothes as I would need for a day or two, I made a rather undignified retreat. After I had done so I remembered that I had left some rare bees pinned in a box that was in a pocket of my collecting coat, but as the coat had been placed in a strong chest and this chest was heavily scented with naphthalin or "tar camphor," and the lid fitted down very tight. I felt that they were safe. The next morning when I went back, after a night spent in my hammock in a tamarind tree I found that of a bunch of bananas, consisting of a thick stem and about one hundred of the fruit, there was no trace whatever, save the dangling string with which it had been hung from the ceiling; and not a vestige of bread, chocolate, coffee and other eatable odds and ends could be found on the thoroughly cleaned shelves on which some food had been left. Even the cracks between the floor boards had been cleaned out the particles of edible matter having been carried away or devoured and the mere dust left where it could easily be swept away. This was not so bad, for a good cleaning never hurts a house in the tropics, but when I came to examine my chest and found that a hole quite two inches in diameter had been torn in one end through an inch board of hard wood, that the box in my coat pocket had also been pierced and every one of the pins on which my beetles had been arranged stood in place as empty and clean as when taken out of the paper? I had a better idea of the thoroughness of these tiny scavengers than ever before.

Bismarck's Daily Life.

Prince Bismarck's life at Varzin, a Berlin correspondent says, is marked by the utmost regularity. Shortly after nine o'clock he rises and takes a bath immediately, as prescribed by his physician. He then breakfasts. About a quarter to twelve he goes for a walk in the park till about half-past twelve, being accompanied by his two dogs, Tyras and Rebecca. Lately, pointing to these, the prince said in a rather mournful tone, "You see everything around me is growing old—my dogs, my horses, and, alas! my dearly beloved wife also." The Princess has been suffering for the past few years with an asthmatic trouble. She is now convalescent from a series of fainting attacks, but must still keep to her bed. A recent visitor to Varzin says that Prince Bismarck walks more slowly and is more bent than in former years. On the whole, however, few of the afflictions of age are to be noticed in him. When the Prince has ended his walk he takes a substantial lunch, giving preference to cold fowl, crabs and the like. When the weather is favorable he takes a drive in the afternoon, which at times lasts three hours. On his return dinner is served. Regularly at eleven o'clock the Prince retires to bed. He sleeps much better now than in former years, as he is not so tormented by neuralgic pains.

Why he didn't

Cholly—"Did you eveh study Fwench?"

Algy—"No. Fwench isn't English, yeh know."

THE HARVEST RETURNS.

A Yield Above the Average Throughout the Entire Country—Manitoba's Official Crop Report.

One of the favorable signs of the times is the excellence of the harvest this year. Throughout the entire country the yield in all departments has exceeded the average, and save where, through the heavy rains in the early part of the season, the crops were drowned, there have been no losses to speak of. The failures were all in the low-lying lands, and these were speedily reseeded, so that the disappointment was, in the end, not so great as might have been expected. Manitoba, which is always a centre of interest, not only because its yield strikes the keynote for the North-West, but for the reason that upon its ability to buy rests to a very large extent the prosperity of the East, appears, according to the official crop report, just issued, to have shared fully in the favors of the year. The The wheat yield is placed at 15,700,000 bushels; the yield of oats at 12,197,000; and that of barley at 2,182,000. It is impossible to contemplate these figures without reflecting upon the remarkable growth of the province, so far at least as its productions are concerned. There has been, of course, a considerable increase in population. From 18,000 in 1871 the inhabitants have grown in number to 62,000 in 1881, to 152,000 in 1891, and, on the authority of the municipal officials to 192,000 in 1894. That there should have been an augmentation of 40,000 in the past three years is

A TRIFLE STARTLING,

seeing that the immigration figures do not point to any such result. But it is possible that many of the new settlers were from the older parts of Canada, although the Interior Department has reported that the movement from Ontario to the West has been checked. Probably 1891 and 1892 saw the last for the present half of the decade of the progress westward from the older communities. The results of the labors of the population, old and new, will bear a contrast with the former harvest returns. In wheat the past ten years shows a very large advance. The yield of 1880 was but 1,033,000 bushels. In 1890 the return was 16,000,000 bushels. This latter figure is 300,000 bushels more than was grown this summer. Two circumstances have effected the change. One is the fact that the yield of 1890 was abnormally large. It averaged sixteen and a half bushels to the acre, whereas the 1894 crop averaged fifteen and a half bushels. The second factor is the diversion of energy to other classes of production. Thus there has been an increase from 1,452,000 bushels in 1891 to 2,182,000 bushels in 1894 of barley, and an increase in oats of from 8,740,000 bushels in the former year to 12,100,000 in the latter. Simultaneously a considerable development has been effected in live stock. There are

TWO THOUSAND MORE HORSES

than formerly, and cattle have increased by 10, 716 in the year. Sheep are stationary, but swine have increased from 53,000 in 1891 to 68,000 in 1894. The additions to the live stock serve to show that a diversification is gradually taking place in the character of Western agriculture. This change would be gratifying did it prove nothing more than that the farmers are ceasing to rely upon one particular class of production, but it is additionally so in that it proclaims the ability of the West to participate in lines which in the old days the critics regarded as unsuitable to the country. It was supposed once that live stock could not thrive in the climate of Manitoba, but it is clear now that the conditions are altogether favorable. It seems that the cattle development is the result, in a large degree, of the resort to dairying, which is found to be profitable to those who engage in it on a scientific basis. This year's experience dispels all illusions with reference to the Western province and the Western territories. Nature, at least, has done well, and is doing well, for both. But circumstances point to the necessity for governmental care in all dealings with matters of trade and transportation. A large yeild is one thing; a good financial return is another thing. The Australian Administrations, it is important to note, direct their attention very largely to the latter consideration.

THEY SURVEY THE WORLD,

with a view to finding profitable markets and cheap and favorable routes to the consumers. Certain of these Governments actually bonused the butter industry with a view to introducing Australian butter into the English market. The enterprise has been successful, and it is reported now that the Antipodean article, carefully done up in tins, is sold in South Africa and even in Canada. The subsidizing of the cheese industry is another Australian procedure to which we cannot afford to be blind. Supplementary to the bonuses are the efforts to secure cable and steamship communication via Canada to England. The cable is expected to reduce the cost of business transactions by telegraph, and the steamship line is to carry frozen food from one end of the world to the other at a cheap rate. Bonuses no one cares to advocate. It is better to cheapen production than to subsidize it. But in the face of the Australian bonuses and the Australian efforts to secure a firm foothold in Britain through cheapened communication and less costly and more rapid transportation, we must be up and doing. Canada must reduce her own transportation rates in preference to those of Australia, and seeing that the live stock trade is temporarily and perhaps permanently checked, we must look to cold storage as a factor in the trade with Britain.

Number of Shingles Needed.

Anyone may easily calculate for himself how many shingles are needed to cover a given space. As a rule, a thousand shingles laid with four inches exposed to the weather will cover 100 square feet of surface, and five pounds of shingle nails will fasten them on. With a foot rule and five minutes' figuring anybody can ascertain the expense of a new roof.

IMMIGRATION PROSPECTS.

The Reports from This Side Have Given a Check to Emigration.

The British emigration returns show that from January 1 to July 31 of this year 77,567 persons left the United Kingdom as against 130,524 during the same period last year. South Africa alone attracted more immigration, the figures for the United States falling from 96,972 to 50,372, Canada from 16,973 to 10,361, and Australia from 5,527 to 4,964. Canada has undoubtedly suffered from the reports of the severe business depression in the States, "America" being a vague general expression in the minds of the emigrating classes in the old country, where a surprising amount of ignorance of Canada and its affairs still prevails. The alarming reports sent over the Atlantic from the States and from the wheat-growing districts of the West on both sides of the line have given a decided check to emigration generally. The workingmen of Great Britain are beginning to think that they are better off where they are. The well-organized and wealthy trades unions now exercise tremendous power and secure good conditions of labor and a fair rate of wages. Rent is low, and clothes and other necessities of life cheap. The agricultural laborer, by joining the industrial ranks in the great cities at home, thinks he secures better prospects for himself and his children than by taking up land in the West. In view of the pressure of the agricultural population on the labor markets of the cities, and the outcries of the employes against the tyranny of the unions, it is a question whether this state of things can continue long, but for the present, in default of special inducements on this side and special incentives at home, it is evident that only a moderate number of immigrants can be expected.

The Price of Wheat.

Sir William Van Horne's recent prediction regarding the price of wheat does not harmonize with the calculations made by the London Economist. In considering the harvests of Europe and America it finds that in the United Kingdom the crop will be bountiful, but on a diminished acreage, so that the total yield will be only 6,000,000 bushels greater than last year. The French harvest is unusually large, say 320,000,000 bushels in all. In Spain, Portugal, Italy, Germany, Holland, and Belgium there is a considerable gain over last year. In Austria-Hungary and the neighboring countries there is a considerable deficiency as compared with last year, and the same may may be said of Russia also, but the reports from the latter country are conflicting. The harvest of the United States is put somewhere about 450,000,000 bushels. Its conclusion is that "both Europe and America will probably produce less than the quantities grown in 1893; but unless other parts of the world fall off greatly the total production can hardly fall below a year's consumption, while there are still remnants of the great accumulations of the last three years to clear off, so that there is nothing at present to indicate any substantial improvement in the price of wheat."

The Camphor Tree.

While camphor was formerly produced in Sumatra, Borneo and other parts of the East Indies, all now known to the trade comes from Japan and Formosa. The camphor tree is a large evergreen, of symmetrical proportions, somewhat resembling a linden. It bears a white flower which ripens into a red berry. Some of the trees are fifteen feet in diameter and live to a great age. A group of trees in the province of Toosa, about a century old, are estimated to be equivalent to about forty thousand pounds of crude camphor. The camphor is extracted from chips taken from the roots or from the stem near the roots the wood yielding about 5 per cent. of camphor and the root a larger proportion. The annual export of Japan camphor averages about 5,000,000 pounds. The forests in Japan owned by the people are now almost denuded of timber, but the Government still possesses large woods of camphor trees, which it is estimated, will maintain a full average supply of the gum for the next twenty-five years. Plantations of young trees are also making and are well taken care of, and, although camphor has not hitherto been extracted from trees less than seventy or eighty years old, it is expected that under the present intelligent management equally good results may be realized in twenty-five or thirty years. The Japanese Department of Forests, which has the control of these woods, is under good management.

A Speaking Watch.

To the ingenuity of inventors there is hardly any limit. It would, however, be a mistake to say that all inventions, whether in the bud of blossom, are as desirable, practically speaking, as they may be ingenious in conception. We read, for instance, that a watchmaker at Geneva proposes to make a chronometer which will speak, instead of ringing the time, when the button is pressed. He has devoted a great deal of patient study to his invention, the speaking process being produced by means of a small revolving phonographic plate in which presses a small piece of steel. The vibrations resulting give rise to words denoting the exact time. On the perfection of inventions of this class—that is to say, of what may be called the curious rather than the useful order—much time and study are spent without, it appears to us, much compensating advantage. A speaking chronometer would certainly be a curiosity in its line, but nothing more, since all most people want to know is the exact time, and whether they are apprised of the hour by ringing or by words matters little. The Geneva watchmaker is said to have grown wasted and worn in the pursuit of his hobby—the production of a perfect-speaking timepiece which he has not yet succeeded in making.

Most any man will take advice if there's medicine in it.

A GRATEFUL GIRL.

The Experience of a Young Lady in Montreal Who Expected to Die—How Her Life Was Saved.

From LaPatrie, Montreal.

The full duty of a newspaper is not simply to convey news to its readers, but to give such information as will be of value to them in all walks of life, and this, we take it, includes the publication of such evidence as will warrant those who may unfortunately be in poor health giving a fair trial to the remedy that has proved of lasting benefit to others. LaPatrie having heard of the cure of a young lady living at 147 St. Charles Borrome street, of more than ordinary interest, determined to make an investigation of the case with a view to giving its readers the particulars. The reporter's knock at the door was answered by a young person neatly dressed, and showing all the appearance of good health. "I came to inquire," said the reporter, "concerning the young lady cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

"In that case it must be myself," said the young girl smiling, "for I have been very sick and laid up with heart disease, and some months ago thought I would soon sleep in Cote des Neiges cemetery. Won't you come in and sit down and I will tell you all about it?"

The young girl, whose name is Adrienne Sauve, is about 19 years of age. She stated that some years ago she became ill, and gradually the disease took an alarming character. She was pale and listless, her blood was thin and watery, she could not walk fast, could not climb a stair, or do in fact any work requiring exertion. Her heart troubled her so much and the palpitations were so violent as to frequently prevent her from sleeping at night, her lips were blue and bloodless, and she was subject to extremely severe headaches. Her condition made her very unhappy for, being an orphan, she wanted to be of help to the relations with whom she lived, but instead was becoming an incumbrance. Having read of the wonders worked by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Miss Suave determined to give them a trial. After using one or two boxes she began to revive somewhat and felt stronger than before. She slept better, the color began to return to her cheeks, and a new light shone in her eyes. This encouraged her so much that she determined to continue the treatment, and soon the heart palpitations and spasms which had made her life miserable passed away, and she was able to assist once more in the household labor. To-day she feels as young and as cheerful as any other young and healthy girl of her age. She is very thankful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for her, and feels that she cannot too highly praise that marvellous remedy. Indeed her case points a means of rescue to all other young girls who find that health's roses have flown from their cheeks, or who are tired on slight exertion, subject to fits of nervousness, headaches and palpitation of the heart. In all such cases Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an unfailing cure. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail postpaid; at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

A Well Disciplined Man.

Army discipline is supposed to be very strict indeed, and orders must be obeyed swiftly and silently. The best disciplined soldier ever in the Russian army lived in 1777. He was stationed before the door of the palace during a heavy flood, when the Empress, seeing from her balcony that the water had reached the sentinel, called to him to retire. This the soldier refused to do; and when the Empress asked if he knew who she was, the man replied affirmatively. Although he knew her Majesty he would not leave his post until his corporal relieved him. The water increased until it reached the sentinel's knees. The Empress sent several messages to him, but he refused to obey her. Finally she was compelled to summon the corporal, who was found asleep, and he was obliged to swim to relieve the honest private, who by that time had only his head above water, and would composedly have suffered himself to be drowned rather than disobey orders while obeying his sovereign.

Beef Pie.

A great meat pie is "hearty" and tasteful. Make the paste as follows: Chop four ounces of beef suet and put in a stew-pan with the same quantity of butter and a pint of water; when boiling pass through a sieve into two pounds of flour and stir with a spoon until cool; roll out and line a large earthen pudding dish with it. Fill the centre with seasoned and floured strips of rump steak alternately with layers of thinly sliced potatoes; cover with some of the paste, make a hole in the centre and bake three hours and a half in a moderate oven. Make gravy from bones and pour in when the pie is done.

A Back Number.

Sunday School teacher—"What is charity?"

Boy—"It's a feeling that folks used to have before tramps got so thick."

That Tired Feeling

The marked benefit which people overcome by That Tired Feeling derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla, conclusively proves that this medicine "makes the weak strong." J. B. Emerton, a well known merchant of Auburn, Maine, says: "About five years ago I began to suffer with very severe **pain in my Stomach**, gradually growing worse. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, being convinced that I was troubled with **Dyspepsia** complicated with **Liver and Kidney** troubles. I improved at once and am certainly very much better and feel more like working.

Mr. J. B. Emerton.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

always gives me relief and great comfort. It is a God-send to any one suffering as I did."

HOOD'S PILLS cure Habitual Constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.