

"IN MERRIE ENGLAND"

Interesting Letter from Rev. J. S. I. Wilson, B.D., of Huntville, formerly Pastor of Markdale Methodist Church, on His Recent Trip to England.

Dear Editor,—

I am writing this at Morecambe, a delightful watering place situated on a bay of the same name and an arm of the Irish Sea. I fancy this is quite typical of the many resorts to which the people of England flock during August and September.

For England is fully seized of the holiday idea. This is by no means confined to the class of people who ordinarily enjoy such a luxury. Factory and mill hands by the thousand have their holiday fund, putting by a modest amount each week, and then rushing to the seaside to enjoy the invigorating salt breezes for a week or ten days. I may add that many of the manufacturing industries close down for that period to facilitate this very happy arrangement.

This is especially in vogue in Lancashire and Yorkshire, though I am told the idea is growing in favour in other sections of England, and one cannot but wish the contagion would spread to other countries as well—Canada included.

But I must revert to the beginning of my trip. I was obliged to come away alone and not privileged with the companionship of Mrs. Wilson, as your paper inadvertently stated.

Sailing from Montreal on the 2nd July, I reached London on the 14th. I came on the Allan liner, "Corinthian," a remarkably steady vessel, provided with every necessary accommodation and a set of officers and crew that outdid themselves in their efforts to ensure the comfort and pleasure of their patrons.

With the exception of about two days just after we entered the ocean, the weather was delightful, and the dreaded "mal-de-mer" a thing almost unknown throughout the trip. In fact, during the greater part of the voyage the ocean was like the proverbial pond. We missed the excitement and spectacular splendor of the typical storm at sea, but probably the fishes missed something as well.

The course through the channel proved one of continued interest. We sighted the Scilly Isles and Land's End, and passed quite close to the great Lizard Light—a powerful revolving search light that sweeps about forty-five miles of coast line—with one single exception the strongest light of its kind in the world. In the vicinity of the Channel Isles no less than three wrecks are described, telling the story of the severe storm of the week before. We pass within easy range of a British man-of-war and a French submarine, and at mid-day on the 12th reach Havre where we spend nearly 24 hours.

This is a city of superb natural situation, possessing a magnificent set of docks recently built by the French Government. We found this city, with its wide boulevards and fine parks, gaily decorated, and set ourselves the task of guessing the cause. As it was none other than the glorious 12th, this was the first suggested solution. However, it was speedily discarded as extremely improbable if not untenable. Guess number two—the arrival of the "Corinthian" with her distinguished passengers. But as there was no band at the docks to greet us and as the only kind of reception we got came from the street urchins calling for pennies and certain vendors displaying their wares, we were obliged to abandon this also. When the truth was told we learned that these were simply preliminary decorations for a great national celebration to be held on the 14th.

Rapidly leaving the French coast we soon sighted Beachy Head and Pevensey Bay where the Conqueror first landed and near which the decisive battle of Hastings was fought. The lights of Calais are seen clear across the Channel. We pass quite close to Dover, lying snugly in a natural harbor, and at the foot of immense heights lined with forts that are provided with artillery powerful enough to sweep any foreign fleet off the Channel.

In a few hours we are in the great throbbing heart of the Empire and the metropolis of the world—London, with her teeming population



REV. J. S. I. WILSON.

aggregating well nigh eight million souls. One cannot but be impressed with the vastness of the city area and the throngs of people everywhere.

The immense traffic is admirably controlled by what is probably the best organized police force to be found anywhere. Just now the city is thronged with tourists, especially from America and the Continent. The inexperience of the visitor has been most amply anticipated, and information of every description is always high at hand, so that he becomes familiar with his surroundings with amazing rapidity. What would prove hopeless congestion and chaos itself, on the surface of the streets, is averted by a very fine system of tube railways, where multitudes are conveyed daily from one part to another, with the maximum of comfort, speed and safety.

As it is, the great thoroughfares are so filled with motor-buses, taxis, "growlers," hansoms, cycles, and private vehicles of various kinds, that to cross the street involves no small risk. To the individual possessed of the historic instinct, London is replete with the most absorbing and compelling interest. For history is written everywhere. The chief temptation the ordinary tourist has to contend with is the tendency to attempt too much in a given time. A friend whose counsel I prize very highly, strongly urged me, when I was starting away, not to attempt too much, but to take time to "get the atmosphere." I have found this advice well worthy of the sage mind whence it emanated.

While I was in the city, a party from the continent came over one day and, with the aid of expert guides, autos, and other special appliances, undertook to "do" London in six hours. They spent just 18 minutes in Westminster Abbey, and 15 minutes in the Tower. The result would be a confused blur upon the mental vision. I find that there is a great tendency on the part of tourists to want to do everything in a limited time. To undertake in say six weeks or two months to cross the ocean twice and tour England, Ireland and Scotland and the Continent is as absurd as it is unprofitable and unsatisfactory.

I enjoyed an afternoon in the House of Commons where an interesting debate was in progress on the subject of "Colonial Preference" and in which both Messrs. Asquith and Balfour participated. The question was argued with great eloquence and apparent sincerity on both sides, the chief contention on the part of the opposition being that unless some such measure were enacted as is being advocated by the tariff reformers, Canada would soon be lost to the Empire, even as the States were lost in the days of Geo. III—a sentiment which, however honestly expressed, would find little response in the minds of the Canadians listening in the gallery. The astounding statement that one-third of the population of the United Kingdom is on the verge of starvation, was rendered doubly startling by the significant fact that it was allowed to pass unchallenged; and I may say that the evidences of the most abject poverty in England are too pronounced to admit of any doubt in the mind of the most indifferent observer. Poverty is always and everywhere staring you in the face.

You may possibly be interested to know what I did with myself on the Sundays. I contrived to attend seven services on the two Sundays, so I think it will be conceded that I made fairly good use of my opportunities. Among others I listened to Canon Hensley Henson, Dr. Basil Wilberforce, Rev. R. J. Campbell, who succeeds Dr. Parker in the City Temple Church, and Rev. J. E. Rattenbury, the successor to Hugh Price Hughes in the West London Mission. The music at St. Paul's Cathedral and Temple Church surpassed anything I had ever heard.

After two weeks in London, with its ceaseless roar, it was refreshing to get away to more rural scenes. For after all the true charm of old England lies not so much in her mighty cities thronging with commercial life and instinct with historic associations, not in her ancient and lordly castles and fine old cathedrals that everywhere abound, but in her rural life—where symmetry and beauty and careful cultivation meet the eye on every side. A ride through England even on a railroad is a revelation and a joy. Over a perfect road-bed you glide smoothly along at 50 to 60 miles an hour, every inch of the way replete with interest. Everywhere the scene abounds with well cultivated fields bordered with trimmed or flowering hedges, multitudes of beautiful shade trees, comfortable houses with invariably a well kept lawn and flower garden attached; for even the tenant on the great estate and the happy possessor of a small holding makes his dwelling attractive and homelike. I am not surprised that a native of England after travelling extensively on the American Continent grows rapturous in his praise of English scenery, where hill and dale and lake and landscape possess a picturesqueness that fills the British heart with a pardonable pride. I enjoyed a drive one day through some 30 miles of Cheshire, including some of the choicest sections of that fertile and prosperous country and over a road as smooth and firm as a city pavement.

My space will not permit me to do more than make a bare reference to my visit to Windsor Castle, from the great round tower of which one looks out upon a radius of 25 miles of typical English scenery. On the day I visited it, Crystal Palace, 25 miles away, was quite visible to the naked eye. Nearer at hand one gets a glimpse of the old Stoke Poges Church—the churchyard of which is rendered immortal by Gray's Elegy, while at your feet lies the famous Eton College.

Oxford, with her antique and venerable halls of learning and still redolent with precious memories of martyred Bishops; Warwick, with her famous castle—one of the most picturesque feudal residences in England; Stratford-on-Avon, where once lived and where now lies the honoured dust of England's greatest Bard, and to-day enjoys the further distinction of being the home of the authoress, Miss Marie Corelli; Worcester, with her splendid old Norman Cathedral, and the porcelain works from which emanates the world-famed Worcester china; and Manchester, the great centre of the cotton trade and probably the busiest commercial centre in the United Kingdom; would each supply matter for a much more lengthy letter than I propose to write or you would care to publish. Chester, with her venerable city walls, and quaint gabled houses—the site of an old Roman Camp; and Liverpool, that great shipping centre with some 12 miles of docks, remain still to be visited before I sail for Montreal per Str. "Virginian" on the 19th Aug.

Permit me to say in conclusion that I shall turn my face once more to my own beloved land with increased gratitude and hope. For after all, "What past can match her glorious youth, This Canada of ours?" If we cannot boast of the historicity and development only possible by centuries of progress and labour, we at least have a country, with a great future, quivering with the irrepressible energy of buoyant youth, with all but illimitable, undeveloped natural resources, and with broad acres quite capable of relieving the over-crowded conditions in the motherland, if only some wise and intelligent method could be devised to ensure this "consummation so devoutly to be wished."

Trusting that what I have outlined in this hurriedly-written letter may be of some interest to your

This Range Was Made For You Madam

You are a particular house-keeper—
You are a discriminating buyer—
You are a good Manager—

That is why we ask you to come in and let us show you **The Imperial Oxford**

There's not a better baker in the Dominion. A special divided oven, blue guarantees that. A special grate guarantees the most heat for the fuel consumed. Special ash-door guard guarantees cleanliness. Nickel lifts off and saves work of scouring.

The Oxford Economizer

saves 20% of your coal bill.

We want to demonstrate these exclusive Gurney features to you—economy, efficiency, the satisfaction they give. Then we leave it to you to decide—can you afford to use any other range in your kitchen?

You'll find a full line of Gurney Oxford Stoves on our floor—all styles and all prices—Made for every purpose and all kinds of fuel. Come in any time, we're always glad to sew them.

HASKETT BROS.

SEND FOR THIS BOOK BEFORE YOU BUILD ANOTHER BUILDING

Concrete is the Best Material

—from every standpoint—where with to build things about the farm. This recently-published book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," will prove to you the superiority and "in-the-long-run" economy of "CONCRETE" as a Building Material.

You, as a progressive farmer, owe it to yourself to read this book before you attempt any further improvements.

The retail price of the book is 50 cents—but we will send it, absolutely free, to any farmer who will fill out and send us the coupon below.

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY, Limited
51-60 National Bank Building, Montreal

You may send me a copy of your book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."

Name

Address

readers, and with the very kindest regards, I am

Sincerely yours,
J. S. I. WILSON,
Morecambe, Lancashire,
Aug. 11th, 1910.

DUNDALK

(From the Herald)

Through the enterprise and energy of Mr. D. H. Palmer his new building on Main Street is completed and he has the rooms thoroughly equipped as a first class photography gallery and studio.

Mr. James Cole has purchased from Messrs. Jas. and C. A. Lampron the lot on Main Street from which the brick building was burned last January. We understand it is Mr. Cole's intention to begin rebuilding on the premises right away. It is a desirable business site.

The public school opened on Thursday last. The staff this term is composed of four teachers, Miss Burnett, Miss Moore, Miss Draper and Miss Gardner. The latter takes a part of the primary department which had to be divided on account of the large number of pupils. The high school opened this (Wednesday) morning with Mr. Wright, Principal, and Miss Dahl, assistant.

Our townsman, Mr. J. D. Morgan, who is lying in Toronto Hospital, was in a very critical condition on Saturday and was feared that life was near its close. He rallied, however, on Sunday and there was slight improvement at last report. It was decided to abandon the proposed operation for the present at least on account of his very weak condition, which anxiety is felt in town.

"I have a world of confidence in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for perfect success," writes Mrs. M. I. Basbro, Poolsville, Md. For sale by R. L. Stephens.

The Secret of Having Good Crops

In order to have good crops you must first plow well, and in order to plow well you must have a good plow such as the COCKSHUTT which have proved themselves to be the best on the market. I have the best assortment of plows in town—Single Furrow Riding Plows, Two Furrowed Riding Plows, Two Furrow Walking Plows, also a nice assortment of single Walking Plows. Call and look them over before you buy. Satisfaction guaranteed and prices right; and last but not least you will be dealing with the best plow firm in Canada, and who are making the largest assortment of plows.

HUGH KNOTT, Agent - Markdale.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advantage of having their Patent Business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Address and Post Office request, Marion & Martin, New York City, 100 Broadway, New York, N. Y., U.S.A.

Diarrhoea is always more or less prevalent during September. Be prepared for it. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is prompt and effectual. It is always depended upon and is pleasant to take. For sale by R. L. Stephens.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 15, 1910.

THE SAFETY OF FRUIT-A-TIVES

May Be Taken For Years

The Ideal Remedy For Young and Old

Nature's gifts do us good, if we use them wisely. We eat bread from baby to old age without ever tiring of it. We drink water, year in and year out, with the greatest benefit to our health. So too, we eat fruit in season and in winter for the change of diet. This is the reason that "Fruit-a-tives" is so popular. As is well known, "Fruit-a-tives" is made of the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes. Just as fresh fruit may be eaten every night for 20 years or more with the greatest benefit. "Fruit-a-tives" is the absolute safety of "Fruit-a-tives" has been a great factor in its success. Those who suffered with chronic troubles such as Constipation, Dyspepsia, indigestion, etc., naturally took "Fruit-a-tives" and found it so beneficial that they became better, they found that instead of being compelled to increase the dose as in most medicines they were decreasing it, and gradually taking fewer doses.

Price, a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial box, 12 for \$1.00. Sent on receipt of price.

Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Orangeville Business College

Is a link in Canada's Greatest Chain of High-Grade Colleges founded during the past twenty-six years. This chain is the largest of young people in Canada and it is freely admitted that its graduates get the best positions. There is a reason for it. A diploma from the Commercial Educator Association of Canada is a passport to success.

You may study partly home and finish at College.

Fall Term Opens Aug. 29.

Orangeville Business College
Geo. Spafford, Principal.

ENTRANCE PUPILS

The greatest problem is getting you, the deciding of a career. The business world offers inducements to young men and women who have a careful business training.

Let us send you our new catalogue.

Northern Business College

Owen Sound.
C. A. Fleming, F.C.A., Principal.
G. D. Fleming, Secretary.

FALL TERM Opens Sept. 1st, 1910, at the

NORTHERN Business College

Owen Sound.

Individual instruction in all subjects.

Enter any time. Information free. 75 successful years.

C. A. Fleming, G. D. Fleming, Principal.

British Canadian Business College - Toronto

Term of Ten per cent. on tuition. Short Business, Short Course. R. A. Hartwood, Cor. Yonge and St. Nicholas Streets, Toronto.

Central Business College

Located in Toronto, offers best inducements for young men and women who wish to qualify promptly for the best positions in business offices at fair salaries. Write for new Catalogue. W. H. Shaw, Principal, Yonge & Gerrard Sts.

Every person suffering from Diarrhoea should take Compound Iron Pills. Sold by Turner & Co.