CANADA AND RECIPROCITY.

Able Article by D. D. Mann on Relations Beween Canada and the United States.

(Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post).

President Taft expects a special session of Congress to complete a revision of the tariff before midsummer. There is considerable interest in the subject in Canada with regard to changes that may affect Canadian trade with the United States. But there is very much more interest in the United States as to what will be done for Canadian trade. My friend, Mr. J. J. Hill, has spoken several times in favor of eliminating our customs houses. The chairman of the Boston Chamber of Commerce recently proposed the destruction of the tariff wall between the two countries. While I write, a conference of representative bodies in American cities is being called at Detroit to consider reciprocity with Canada.

All this is in marked contrast with what used to happen a short generation ago. Canada asked the United States for reciprocity similar to that which obtained from 1854 to 1866. Eight times the negative answer came. To-day, Canada is being courted. She is a willing friend, but no suitor. There is a nation of difference between the situation of forty years ago, and the position in 1909. It is possible that the last chance of there being only one political power on this continent vanished when the former treaty was abrogated.

At that time Canadians feared that the cutting off of their most direct market would ruin them. For a time, the situation was harmful, and it had something to do with the migration of some of the best young blood of the country to the United States. Instead of sending hay and grain across the St. Lawrence the farmers fed it to their stock at home, sold the produce as cheese and butter, and their crops, instead of being exported, to the impoverishment of the soil, were kept at home to enrich it.

The abrogation of the treaty also gave to Canada ample opportunity to discover herself. Even the largest towns along the border were of little account, and the most thriving communities were either surrounded by, or on the edge of, the bush. Agriculture was in a pioneering condition, and commerce had scarcely any facilities for its own expansion. The forest, instead of being a source of abundant wealth, was an encumbrance to be cleared out of the way.

Canada, as Canada, had not begun to exist. The provinces were divided, geographically, politically, and socially. And as the Dominion had not come into existence, the section of

BRITISH NORTH AMERICA

that was destined to become important for Canada, and for the British Empire generally, was indeed the Great Lone and the Great Unknown Land.

I have said that the difference between the reciprocity times of 1854-66 and to-day, is a whole nation of difference. Canada has arrived, not in the guise of a poor relation of Republic or Empire, but in the right of her own unlimited dower. You can no more revert to the old Canadian idea of reciprocity, than you can replace the locomotive by the stage-coach. To discuss the possibility of the absorption of Canada by the United States is utterly to forsake practical politics. You must realize that Canada is a nation so much bigger than any tariff wall, that she can afford to be, as she is, undisturbed by it.

But that is not to say that the tariff is a closed book between Canada and the United States. Conditions are continually changing, and although the United States tariff against Canada produced the Canadian tariff against the United States, and, incidentally, made Canadian nationhood a sure and certain influence in the world, both tariffs may be handled so as to produce greater business and greater friendliness between the two peoples.

If I were an American I think I would be prepared to go a long way with Mr. Carnegie in his contention that the industries of the United States are now so powerful that they need no further support from the nation. I am not so sure but that in the new turn which has been given to the development

OF THE UNITED STATES.

by the conservation of conferences (which will always redound to the statesmanship of President Roosevelt), will be found the best key to the future politics and policies of this continent.

"Natural resources" is another name for raw material. Hitherto, in considering tariffs, American statesmen have assumed the utmost exploitation of the country's natural resources. So they put a tax on Canadian coal, and iron ore, for instance. Now they are justly becoming alarmed at the depletion of the American supply of coal and iron ore. Broadly speaking, it seems to me that when this continent was laid out, several natural free trade zones were provided, which were also meant to be operative without hindering the development of two kindred, but independent nations, within its coasts.

There is one, indeed, that is outside the coasts. The advocates of unrestricted reciprocity found one of their arguments in the sea. They declare, rightly, that it is foolish to tax the people of the northeastern States in order to prevent their fish food being landed near to where it is caught. The inexhaustible supplies of fish in the northern waters should be landed in Nova Scotia, and shipped thence to their customers in the United States. If that were done, Nova Scotia would be able to follow the natural course of her development, and the consumer in the United States would have more fish for his money, or more money for other things than fish.

Nova Scotia coal deposits are the natural fuel supply of New England. The American tariff keeps them out. But the Canadian tariff gives to Nova Scotian coal the Montreal market, by reason of the tax upon Pennsylvania coal.

I cannot, at the moment, think of any considerable manufacturing advantage that would be sacrificed by a readjustment of the coal tariff. There are some conditions surrounding the mechanical production of coal in Nova Scotia, which would, I think, adjust themselves by the opening of the New England market. I have reason to know that the

PENNSYLVANIA COAL

interests would not object to the change. What they would lose in Boston they would gain in Montreal and Ontario. For, let this be observed—the present tax on United States coal hits the consumer back of Lakes Ontario and Erie, even though he cannot possibly buy other than Pennsylvania coal. Undoubtedly the duty restricts consumption. Remove it and consumption would increase.

On the other side of the continent similar conditions prevail. There is unlimited coal in British Columbia and Alberta, and very little—and that of poor quality—in the Pacific States. A duty on Canadian coal is a tax upon industry in the nearby States, without any compensating advantage to either side of the line.

Closely bound up with the coal problem is the iron situation. Iron ore is on the Canadian free list. Every other form of imported iron pays duty. The United States taxes iron, whether in ore, pigs, or manufactured produce. If, as Mr. Carnegie contends, the steel industry in the United States can flourish without the tariff on manufactured articles, it can surely prosper without a tax on Canadian ores.

I may be told that the suggestion of duty-free ore in the United States is against the conservation of Canada's natural resources. It is not really so, for two complementary reasons. First, that, as in the case of coal, the supplies of the continent will be utilized in the long run, regardless of tariffs; and, second, that as the abundance of Eastern Canada's iron ores is infinitely greater than her handy stores of coal, there is enough ore in Canada for Canada's needs, and for the American market as well.

I need not deal at length with the exchange of food stuffs. Canada has a market for grain, and the products therefrom, in Europe. She buys, without duty, may things from the United States which she does not grow herself. Time will speedily bring about an exchange, which the tariff at present prevents. If prevailing tendencies continued, the United States will soon be a

WHEAT IMPORTER

at prices which will reduce the tariff on breadstuffs. Even if the wheat production of the United States kept pace with the population, the demand for No. 1 hard wheat from the Canadian prairies would increase so rapidly that the United States millers must have it, tariff or no tariff, which when the home supply is being taxed to its utmost is a final reason for no tariff.

Every year the millers of Minneapolis cry more loudly for Canadian wheat. Within seven years they will most likely be getting it through an open tariff gate. I can conceive of of no formidable opposition to such a change; for when the deciding factor in wheat prices is the export trade, interior prices will not, in normal years, be appreciably affected by the relatively small amount of wheat that will be grown on one side of parallel forty-nine, and eaten on the other.

Of the principal natural products of both countries, lumber and pulpwood remain to be considered. Here the Canadian advantage is indisputable; and some of our public men and journalists seem inclined to make more than enough of it. It is singular in that it brings export duties into the discussion, and, to that extent, complicates the larger problem.

The depletion of their timber reserves is most ominous for the United States. The exhaustion of the timber supplies of Northern Europe is even more imminent. If there be an inexhaustible supply of pulpwood anywhere, it is in Canada. With a population of six millions, we have about 1,600,000,000 acres of pulpwood. The United States, with a population of eighty millions, has 600,000,000 acres. But the supply in Canada will not be inexhaustible unless we enforce more conservative methods of cutting, and insist on burning of brush. The

FRIGHTFUL DESTRUCTION

by forest fires during the last quarter of a century will not be repeated. If I thought our timber was as near disappearance as some of my friends do, I might advocate, as a measure for the near future, an export duty on pulpwood, on pulp itself, and perhaps on paper. But it seems to me that with the measures which we hope to see widely introduced without delay, there is no need to be alarmed at the Canadian pulpwood situation. Let the duty on lumber remain as it is, on both sides of the line. Let the United States admit pulpwood and pulp free—I do not think Canadian industry would suffer.

If pulpwood and pulp were put on the United States free list, the price of paper would be conditioned by the cost of manufacture nearest the supply of raw material. The pulpwood of the United States is being used up three times faster, than it grows, or can grow under wise conditions of husbandry. The approach to exhaustion is, therefore, rapid, and unless a new, permanent supply can be secured, the papermakers of the United States will either put prices up to figures which will create an effective rebellion of all the newspapers in the country, or they will keep prices within reasonable bounds by making the best of the opportunities of manufacture nearest the supply—in Canada.

The Canadian tariff induced American manufacturers to establish branches in Canada to supply the Canadian market. Free entry to pulp and pulpwood, plus the possibility of a Canadian export duty would encourage—that is a better word than "compel"—the

CONVERSION OF PULPLOGS

into pulp on Canadian rivers, by the aid of waterpower, in which Canada is the richest country in the world.

Here is a national resource which will transform the present wilds of Quebec into homing-places of industry, and will always be a tremendous factor in the location of paper-making industries. The tariff is, at best, an expedient. As its crude necessities are outgrown, and the distribution of nature's favors is better understood, the courses of trade will find their natural channels, and Canada, handicapped at the beginning by the wider range of business possible to her southern neighbor, will come into her own.

By that time, will the Canadian-United States tariffs be obsolete? And if so, will there be only one flag on this continent? I have listened to too many prophets to wish to join their company. But I think tariff for revenue necessities will continue; and, though the tariff for industrial expansion may diminish in importance, it will remain. And as to political union, we are well satisfied where we are.

Sometimes I am asked whether Canada is loyal to England. I answer that Canada, like England, is loyal to the Empire. There are still a few people on this continent, I believe, who imagine that Canada pays tribute to the

KING OF ENGLAND.

The Empire is more than England. There is reason to suppose it is bigger than the United States. It is a free confederation of inter-dependent states, each of which has as much liberty to do as it pleases as any State of the Union. In that free confederation, Canada has a place that grows more important every year. She has an unique identity in the world which, if she became four or five or six States in the Union, she could not enjoy.

In that connection Canada has trade and financial interests which affect her attitude towards reciprocity with the United States. Though we buy more goods from the United States than from Great Britain, we borrow more money for development purposes from Great Britain than we do from the United States. The Imperial Government has receptly appointed an able Trade Commissioner to foster trade between the Old Land and the New. We have given a preferential tariff to the Old Land which we do not repent. We have decided that our future must be as our past has been. It is thoroughly in keeping with greater friendliness with the United States, and, if you like, with breaches in the tariff wall

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Need Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to Give Them Health and Strength.

Growing boys as well as girls need such a tonic as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to keep the blood rich, red and pure and give them health and strength. Mrs. Edward Koch, postmistress at Prince's Lodge, N. S., tells the great benefit her little son has derived from the use of this world famous medicine. Mrs. Koch says:—"My little son, Reginald, had been troubled with anaemia almost since birth. He was always a sickly looking child, with no energy and little or no appetite. His veins showed very plainly through his skin and he had several serious attacks of stomach and bowel trouble, and on one occasion his life was despaired of by two doctors who were attending him. His little body was slowly wasting away until he was nothing more than a skeleton. He was peevish and fretful and a misery to himself. Having read and heard so much of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I determined to try them in his case, and after giving them to him for a couple of months they certainly worked wonders with him. To-day he is fat and healthy looking; he has a hearty appetite, is able to play like other children, and is bright and energetic, instead of dull and listless as he used to be. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have changed my puny, sickly child, into a rugged, hearty boy."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured this sickly boy because they went down to the root of the trouble in his blood. That is why they never fail. Bad blood is the cause of all common diseases like anaemia, (bloodlessness) eczema, paleness, headaches, indigestion, kidney trouble, neuralgia, rheumatism and the special ailments that only growing girls and womenfolk know. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills don't bother with mere symptoms, they cure diseases through the blood. They don't cure for a day—they cure to stay cured. Do not take any pills without the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GILA MONSTERS INCREASING.

Whether Bite of This Lizard is Fatally Poisonous to Man Unsettled.

"Naturalists who recently visited the Mojave desert in Arizona say that there has been an increase in the number of gila monsters in that region." said Dr. A. B. Cedron, of Prescott, Ariz.

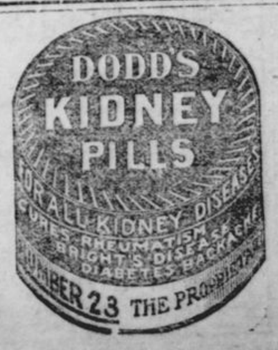
"These lizards are of great interest to naturalists, for in spite of investigations authorities still differ as to whether the bite of a gila monster is fatally poisonous. I have had several instances come under my observation where men have been bitten by gila monsters, but none ever died. In the case of a gila monster biting a guinea pig, however, the poison was fatal a few minutes after the guinea pig was bitten. The natives of the Southwest, particularly the Indians of Mexico, sincerely believe that the bit of a gila is fatal to a human being and the lizard is held in much awe by them.

"It is likely, however, that this fear is occasioned largely by the repulsive appearance of the reptile. The head is very prominent, comprising about one-fifth of the total length of the body, and like the back it is thickly covered with yellow and black tinted tubercles. Its skin is very tough, and although the bones of the tail are fragile this part of the reptile is very strong, it being possible for the monster to raist itself and balance the body on the tip of the tail, thus enabling it to climb rocks, and steep ascents. There is no doubt that the teeth lead to glands containing poison. It is very slow in its movements, but it is not timid like other reptiles. If one attempts to strike the gila with a stick it will grasp the weapon in its jaws like a dog does, and when angered it emits its breath in a succession of quick gasps. It is supposed that the breath of the gila has a drug-like effect on insects, and as it can be detected at a considerable distance it is believed that this is the way it catches its food."—From the Washington Post.

Practice.

Stella—Does she find the picture puzzles difficult?

Bella—Oh, no. She is used to piecing her husband's excuses together.—Harper's Bazar.



MAKING A CITY.

PRINCE RUPERT, B.C., IS ABOUT READY FOR BUSINESS.

Provision for 10,000 Persons Will Have Been Made When the Town Site is Put Up for Sale—Grand Trunk Pacific's Western Terminus Planned Ahead.

A new city is to appear on the Pacific Coast within few months. It will not be of haphazard growth. It has been planned for years in advance, the lines of its growth have been mapped out, and it only remains to set a date for occupation and then get the people.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company, which is building a new transcontinental line across Canada chiefly through virgin territory is responsible for this city that is to be. It has been christened far in advance of its birth. The city is Prince Rupert, and it is to be the Pacific coast terminus of the new railroad.

Prince Rupert is 550 miles north of Vancouver and only forty miles south of the Alaskan boundary. That is pretty far north, but it is in the same latitude as London and its mean temperature is about the same as London's. By land and sea it is protected by mountains. Its harbor is practically landlocked, but it has a mile wide roadstead for ships.

The projectors of this new seaport went at the choice of a site carefully. The entire north coast was searched and every harbor sounded. The best way for the railroad through the mountains had to be taken into consideration.

Further, the most available route to Yokohama and the rest of the Far East had to be taken into account. The choice was made four years ago, and since then they have been making plans for the new city. The first subdivision of the town site will be made about May 1 and the public invited to come in and buy.

The steamship route to the new port from the Far East lies through the Dixon entrance into Hecate Strait, thence into Chatham Sound and Prince Rupert harbor. The harbor is really a strait between Digby Island and Prince Rupert Island and it extends fourteen miles inland beyond the site of the new city.

The Provincial Government of British Columbia made a grant of 10,000 acres to the railway company, which bought up 14,000 acres of Indian reserve land, making 24,000 acres for the city to grow in. Probably it will need no more acreage. It will start out with 2,000 acres only, but that is some space.

The work of planning Prince Rupert began in earnest in May, 1906. Since then surveying and clearing have been carried on simultaneously. The land is cleared now and the town site, the 2,000 acres on which the start is to be made, has been mapped out.

This town has got to grow as the law directs and not as the people will. Streets will not follow cow paths or Indian trails. It has all been attended to, even to laying out parks and boulevards which may not be needed for half a century.

One of the first steps the engineers took was to employ landscape gardeners, who have produced a plan which combines the utilitarian and the artistic in city building. The landscape artists were Brett & Hall, of Boston, who laid out Mount Royal Park, Montreal.

If you visit Prince Rupert to-day you will find a settlement huddled on the waterfront. It is made up largely of temporary structures in which the engineers and workmen have been housed and fed and provided for. Many of these structures will disappear when the city gets its start. Your idea of the city to come must be had from maps.

These maps show a long waterfront broken by several little bays. A few streets back from the water the land ascends, at first gradually and then abruptly.

The streets are to go up hill in curves, in fact scarcely half of the streets in this new city will run in straight lines. Most of the thoroughfares are numbered, the avenues generally parallel to the water front, the streets at right angles to it. There are many familiar names, Water street, Beach street, Main street; also a Railroad avenue, but no Broadway appears—possibly it is too American.

Here and there where the topography permits are circles with streets radiating therefrom. Away up on the hillside the Prince Rupert Boulevard had been mapped. It courves around above the prospective city, affording (on paper) magnificent views of the harbor and its future array of shipping.

You can easily imagine a second or third generation of the pioneers who themselves are yet to be driving in automobiles along the boulevard and taking in the sights. There are mountains on the opposite shore ready and willing to be looked at, and to the northwest, through an island studded channel, is the famous Indian village of Metlakalta.

The harbor itself has been mapped by the Dominion Government Hydrographic Survey. It is free from rocks or other obstructions and of sufficient depth to afford good anchorage. The entrance is straight, 2,000 feet in width at the narrowest part, with a minimum depth of 36 feet at low tide. A permanent wharf 1,500 feet long has been constructed.

The British Columbia Government isn't going to have this new city at the mercy of a corporation. It has taken a strong hand in the work of development. One-quarter of all the land reverts to the province, as also one-quarter of the waterfront, after the townsite has been laid out.

The first inhabitants of this city won't have to worry over public improvements. They will find graded streets, sidewalks and sewers ready for them. The Provincial Government appropriated $200,000 for early improvements, and ample provision will have been made in advance for a population of 10,000 people. As the population increases the improvements will keep well in advance. The gradual slope of the land, with an occasional abrupt rise, has made the drainage problem very easy of solution.

The town of course will have to wait for the railway, but it is creeping across the Northwest prairies. It is 1,756 miles from Winnipeg to Prince Rupert over the Grand Trunk Pacific route, and trains are now running between Winnipeg and Wainwright, Alberta, 667 miles. The time table bears the usual legend, "Subject to change without notice," and in this case the change usually means the addition of a few more stations to the west every month or so. Construction from the Prince Rupert end will soon begin.

Transportation facilities will give Prince Rupert its excuse for being, and many industries wait upon the completion of the railway. The fishing industry expects to take a jump forward.

The salmon pack last season in the Skeena River, twelve miles south of Prince Rupert, was valued at $1,000,000 and gave employment to 5,000 persons. This product has gone to Vancouver and Victoria by water, but when the railway comes much of it will go through Prince Rupert.

Other fisheries besides salmon are waiting to be developed. A license has been granted to establish a whaling station near the new city. In the winter months whales abound, even in Prince Rupert Harbor.

There is a timber industry yet in its infancy, and mining properties in the mountains need only means of transportation.

Of course Prince Rupert has had a start already. There is a population of 600. But only those have come to the new town who have had to do with the work of the railway company or the Government.

It has been impossible for any one to buy or lease land without official sanction, and the bars have been up quite securely. Just enough business was let in to furnish the contractors and laborers with supplies. There are a dozen or so stores, two branch banks, and two hotels. Also there is a weekly newspaper, the Empire.

At the opening of the road clear to the Pacific no one can speak with definiteness. It is like the Panama Canal. Charles M. Hays, president of the Grand Trunk Pacific, who by the way is an American, has made a trip to Prince Rupert recently. On his return to Montreal he said:

"We are doing very well, indeed. The various contractors are in good spirits, and well abreast of their dates. Labor is abundant and is more productive at lower wages. I see no reason to doubt that by the autumn of 1911 our first train will break through to tidewater, passing from the Atlantic to the Pacific."

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Belleville, Ont.—"I was so weak and worn out from a female weakness that I concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took several bottles of it, and I gained strength so rapidly that it seemed to make a new woman of me. I can do as good a day's work as I ever did. I sincerely bless the day that I made up my mind to take your medicine for female weakness, and I am exceedingly grateful to you for your kind letters, as I certainly profited by them. I give you permission to publish this any time you wish."—MRS. ALBERT WICKETT, Belleville, Ontario, Canada.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will cure female weakness and so successfully carry women through the Change of Life as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ills—inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

Versatility of the Country Editor.

The country editor is easily the foremost man in the community. This is evidenced by the frequency and persistency in which he is asked, nay, demanded! at any time of day or night, to sit up with the sick or officiate as pallbearer at funerals. The editor is always asked to be pallbearer—it gets to be a habit with him. Perhaps it is because he habitually looks sad and mournful. He feels slighted and as though he was losing his standing in the community if he isn't asked, and if by any chance he is also requested to drive the hearse the proffered honor raises him to the seventh heaven of editorial delight. An editor may be exempt from jury duty, he may not have to carry the mail, fight fires or officials as deputy sheriff, but there is no escape from being pallbearer. Once, during a late spring when the Pale Horseman wrote circles about the hills of Old Schoharie, there were so many funerals the ministers were all busy and the editor was called away from a bitter editorial on the tariff to go and preach a funeral sermon. This was an honor that he had never dared to dream of, and he said so in strong and emphatic language, but, having done most everything else from prescribing medicine to subscribing for headstones and being a pallbearer anyway, he could not refuse. To this day the relatives and friends of Smith Van Denberg, of Cross Hill, say they never heard a better funeral sermon. It didn't bother ye editor much to deliver a funeral sermon, for he had already addressed political meetings and lectured a few times for church societies. It was no trouble to say something nice about Smith, for he paid his subscription rgularly. If by chance the "boss" wasn't called away for a funeral and we saw Ann Chase going by the office on printing day, we immediately stopped the press and went out to find where the ceremony was taking place. Ann never failed us—we never go "scooped" on a funeral while she was alive, for she never missed one, and never came out unless there was one.—Don Cameron Shafer in the Bohemian Magazine for March.

Crows and Winkles.

Large flocks of crows are in the fields and on the shores. Clams and mussels are about all the food they can get, except perhaps a few winkles now and then. As these winkles have a tough shell the crow, when he finds one, will fly for the shore and over a flat ledge when at a height of thirty or forty feet the crow will stop his flight and drop the winkle on the rocks, thus breaking the shell.

Then perhaps a dozen will gather around and ravenously eat the sweet morsel. It is doubtful if the crow destroys as much as he is accused of doing.—From the Lewiston Journal.

Teacher (to stupid pupil)—For what is Pisa noted? Stupid pupil—For—for —— Bright little scholar (prompting in a whisper)—Leaning tower. Stupid pupil (eagerly)—Linen towels.—Western Christian Advocate.

A Positive Cure for Deafness

A large proportion of all cases of impaired hearing and deafness is due to disease of the middle ear and eustachian tubes, caused either by acute inflammation or chronic catarrh.

Nearly all these cases can be cured, or the progress of the disease arrested, by inflation of the ears through the nose and eustachian tubes with medicated air.

A very safe and efficient means of accomplishing this end can be had by the use of Catarrhozone, a positive cure for catarrh in the most chronic form.

It is sure death to the microbe life which maintains the inflamed condition, and also through its healing properties restores the diseased organs to a healthy, normal condition.

It is not mere theory. The result of actual experience proves that ninety-nine cases in one hundred can be cured, and stay cured of impaired hearing by the use of Catarrhozone.

Catarrhozone Cures

Catarrhozone is a new scientific remedy for all diseases of the nasal and respiratory passages caused by microbe life, and if you are affected with catarrh, asthma or bronchitis, it is well deserving of your attention.

It never fails to cure any of these affections, because it is sure to reach the seat of the disease. That is why Catarrhozone is far in advance of treatment by snuffs, washes, douches, etc., which are absolutely useless, because they cannot reach the root of the trouble.

You simply breathe the medicated air, it does the rest—nothing could be simpler. Complete outfit sufficient for two months' treatment, price $1.00, at all dealers or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

Osgar Und Adolf in der Wheat Pit.

(By Fred Schaefer).

"Vot is diss blace, Osgar?"

"Ignorant oysterface! Diss iss der Chicago grain marget, und dose men down der iss her traters."

"Iss id! Und for why do dey make an oxcitement und stamp on der floor?"

"Oh, dose are deir trating stamps, ha, ha, ha!"

"But vere iss der grain?"

"Id iss nod ripe yet. Id may nefer get ripe, or der boll weevil may end it. Dey are buying id und selling id in atvance."

"How nice. In dot way, I subbose, dey beat der boll weevil to id."

"Yess. For instance, to-day dey are dealing in Chuly."

"Such a silliness! How can dey deal in Chuly ven id ain'd here yet?"

"In answer I vill ask you diss: Haf you nefer been Thursday on Friday?"

"Thursday?"

"Yess. Thursday for a trink. Ha, ha, ha!"

"Laugh on, hyena. Say dere iss a broker mit hiss tronsers rolled up. Does he dink he iss in a shower batt?"

"No. He iss simbly brepared for a deluge of selling orders. Tee-hee!"

"Blease don'd get serious mit a funny supchegt. Dere iss alzo a feller who looks like he hass receifed a staggering blow."

"Sure. He was hart hit in der pit."

"Ah, I see—below der belt."

"Yust now a great deal of wheat iss passing back und fort."

"Vell, to me id listens more like chaff."

"See dot man ofer dere mit a gray zigar und lightet moustach —him mit der 40-caret loaf of bread sparkling on his shirt bosom—dot iss Patten, der wheat king."

"Vot does he dit?"

"Oh, noddings much. Only he mate wheat chump from 18 zents a bushel to $9.63 a peck in fice minudes."

"Ad dot rate wheat vill soon be a potet blant. Vot iss der soludion of der answer?"

"Don'd you see id vill make flour so high dot you can'd eat vite bread?"

"I can't eat id now."

"Why?"

"Becoss my vife bakes id."

"Yet, id may efen raise der brice of pumpernickel bread."

"But pumpernickel is mate of rye."

"Dot's so. Such a vaste of rye!"

"But der rezuld on wheat? Vill id be felt?"

"Vill id! Why der millers vill all haf to make flour by der Pattened roller prozess, yess."

"He must be manipolluting der marget?"

"Vell, he zertainly iss foheing hiss enemies to der vall."

"Vat vill dey do den?"

"Chump off der vall into der lake, I guess."

"I don'd dink dot a speggelaider shoult be allowanced to make der luxuries of life a necessidy."

"Ah, but he hass a corner on id."

"Vell, a bolissman shouldt run him off der corner."

"Maybe von vill, after bread iss 6 zents a loaf."

"So? I am glat dere iss no corner on beer. How can dey stop id?"

"Der only vay to break a corner in wheat iss to swamp der operador, und den surrount der swamp mit a posse."

DECORATES CAKE WITH TRADE MARK

Chinese Cook Makes Novel Pastry for London Missionaries in China.

(Taken from London Advertiser, March 13.)

Mrs. S. Percy Westaway, (daughter of Mr. Wm. Moore, of West London), who with her husband, are now located at Chengtu, Szechuan, West China, supported by the Dundas Centre Methodist Church, writes a descriptive letter of the events transpiring in her present home, and among the incidents related in her most interesting letter received this week is one that brings out the Chinaman as an imitator, and shows his ideas of advertising matter in certain Canadian papers. This Chinaman evidently know that the advertisement was a most characteristic and attractive one, and from the manner in which it was displayed, thought it was an advertisement of some confectioner in this country. The advertisement of Dodd's Kidney Pills has been printed for years as a trade mark in almost every paper published and has become well known. The following is taken from the letter, and fully explains the circumstances: A Good Laugh. "Once in a while we find something to have a good laugh at. Let me tell you this incident. The West China Educational Union was holding meetings in the city; one session met in this house. We in Chentu follow the English custom and serve tea and cake at 4 o'clock. Mrs. Carson was going to serve tea to the members and we wished to help. I was still in bed, so told the cook to make a cake. Our cook is a pretty old fellow, about 30 or 35 years of age, and has worked for the foreigner for a long time. He can make a good cake when he so desires, and the day he made a layer cake, icing it with white, with red trimmings. He delights to get a new recipe or find some new way of decoration. The London Advertiser, after we have finished with it, frequently finds its way to the kitchen, and as a proof that the cook reads it we give this:—About three o'clock Percy went into the kitchen to see how things were getting along. The cake was there, iced with white, and decorated with red, forming three rows across the cake, and this is what Percy saw and read: Dodd's Kidney Pills. "On the table beside the cake was that well-known advertisement—the circular box, with this inscription. He, poor fellow, had taken it for a well-made cake, and decorated his like it. They are very splendid imitators, and clever in their way, every one of them. The cook knows considerable English, but when he tries it on us we pretend not to understand him."

Radium in Surgery.

Sir Frederick Treves considers that we have practically reached the therapeutic limitations of the X-rays, the high frequency current and the Finsen light, but that in radium we still have unexplored fields of usefulness.

This writer believes, without desiring to raise false hopes, that radium will cure every form of naevus, whether it is a port wine stain, a pigmented mole or a hairy mole, and rodent ulcer which has not yielded to the Finsen light or the X-rays, and that too in two sittings of one hour each. Wonders are also accomplished in the early stages of epithelioma of the lip and tongue.—From the British Medical Journal.

STEAM HEATED GARDENS.

How Paris Market Gardeners Manufacture a Suitable Climate.

The market gardeners around Paris do not dream of waiting for spring before they raise spring vegetables. As one man put it, they move the climate of Monte Carlo to the suburbs of Paris.

This they do at enormous expense in money and in time. The gardens whenever possible are placed on land with a slope to the south and are well protected by walls on the north and east, walls built to reflect light as well as to give protection from the northeast winds.

The ground is practically covered with glass, not as in a greenhouse but by glass frames in the open, three light frames of uniform size, twelve feet by four and a half; and also by glass bells. These, too, are of a uniform size about the shape of a chapel bell, a little less than 17 inches in diameter and from 14 to 15 inches high. The French call them cloches. You may often see over a thousand frames and over ten thousand glass bells in one two acre plot in the suburbs of Paris.

A more recent innovation, according to Success, is the employment of hot water pipes run under the soil, making of the earth a veritable steam heated hotel, with this essential difference, that the hotel keeper here is desperately eager not to keep his guests, but to persuade them to leave on the earliest possible day.

Shingles From a Tree 1,100 Years Old.

A lumber company at Buckley, Wash., recently sent out a number of souvenir shingles that were cut from a tree 1,100 years old.

The tree from which the shingles were cut had 350 rings, which fact denotes that it was 350 years old when it fell. The stump of a tree which grew over it has 750 rings, and as this could not have started to grow until some time after the first fell it is practically certain that the original tree was thriving in A. D. 800, which was 700 years before the discovery of America.—Popular Mechanics.

Influence of Light on Plants.

The sensitiveness of growing plants to the influence of light is, says the "University Correspondent," well illustrated by the results of recent research on heliotropism—the bending of stems toward light. Cress seedlings showed a distinct curvature after an exposure of only two seconds to a light of 200 candle power. The feebler the light the longer is the time required to produce a reaction, but in an hour the seedling will curve toward the feeblest glimmer of light.

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