

COMFORT ON STEAMSHIPS

GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN THE STEERAGE PASSAGE

The present immigration movement is remarkable in one or two features that are worthy of notice.

First, it is a revival of what may be called an initial flow of new settlers, a people who have had their attention drawn to Canada by the propaganda of the agents of the government, the steamship lines, and the Canadian Pacific Railway, assisted by the public press. They are, therefore, in the majority of cases, unlike those who have in the last twenty years emigrated to Canada, as they have nearly all followed relatives or friends who had preceded them; in other words, they had some "pull," or, to use the old-fashioned term, "connections" in Canada. Do these people, drawn to Canada by the propaganda of the agents of the government, the steamship lines, and the Canadian Pacific Railway, assisted by the public press, they are, therefore, in the majority of cases, unlike those who have in the last twenty years emigrated to Canada, as they have nearly all followed relatives or friends who had preceded them; in other words, they had some "pull," or, to use the old-fashioned term, "connections" in Canada.

WHERE THEY SETTLE

And just as those who emigrated to Canada in the times of distress at home, growing out of the Crimean war, and the famine in Ireland, were followed by thousands who in later years came to join them, so the most promising part of the present flow of people in the promise of the many more who may come after them, join them here, and this may stretch over ten or a dozen years; much, however, may be said, everything will depend on the success attending the present newcomers. Doubtless a certain percentage will be disappointed and return, if they can, with a doubtful report of their misadventures. Every one who has the interests of Canada at heart should lend their influence towards making the number of such unfortunate cases as small as possible, and to this end men with schemes for colonizing should not be discouraged. Bodies of immigrants brought together without any dominant or definite aim to bind them together, and make them willing to make sacrifices for each other are nearly always foredoomed, and this is certainly the case with the present movement. It is with immigration as with all other movements, there is danger in being overdone at one time, that the people may come in larger numbers than they can be absorbed economically. The movement has been large, as it is learned with satisfaction that for those who were able and willing to work, work has been found, and these constituted the great majority.

THE GREAT MAJORITY

Second, the manner in which they have been brought across the ocean is in striking contrast with the way in which the people of two generations ago came over. Many, there are still alive, and some of whom have achieved wealth and distinction here who came over in the steerage of the old-time emigrant ship, a steamer, in which the only separation between the sexes was sometimes a canvas curtain, and the sleeping places such as bunks, were themselves could provide for the bare deck. As regards the water, it was served out to them once a week, uncooked, of course, if, in their sickness, they lost it, or were unable to prepare it, they starved. Their low physical condition from lack of nutriment made them an easy prey for the ship fever, which was induced by the bad ventilation of the steerage, and the entire absence of proper sanitary conditions.

NOWHERE CAN THERE BE FOUND

Nowhere can there be found during the wonderful period that marks the Victorian era, greater improvements than in our ocean-going ships. Then a vessel of 500 tons was considered a large ship, now a steamer of 10,000 tons is not by any means the maximum, but nearer the average of the trans-Atlantic liners. Even down to twenty-five years ago, the steamers were lighted with kerosene, and the oil lamp, most of the passengers, were in the steerage, on the deck, below the water line, in rooms, containing four, five, or six tiers deep, of bunks, equal to thirty-two persons in each room. Now, in well-appointed lines, the rooms sold over are fitted for more than eight persons, and these are for families; almost all of them are for four, while some are for two persons only. The cubic space, and deck space, per passenger, is fully twice as great on British ships as it was twenty-five years ago. The smoking lamp, has disappeared forever, and electricity has taken its place, every room and public place being thus lighted.

THE SANITARY PROVISIONS

For third class passengers, the new steerage has very properly, and dropped shows the same care, and forethought. Privacy and protection from the weather, as well as thorough cleanliness, is the aim of the managers, and is realized and appreciated by the passengers.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Span tea drinkers try 'Salada' Green tea.

ANIMALS GO TO FUNERALS

Follow Masters to Their Last Resting Place.

Provisions in wills and the last requests of dying men, often account for strange funerals. A funeral in a small eastern city attracted attention recently, although it differed only slightly from the usual kind. On the velvet pall which covered the coffin was a large white handkerchief on which rested a couple of small blue cages, each with a canary inside.

It was a bright, sunny day, and the attention of all passers-by was attracted towards the gloomy procession. The funeral was that of a bird fancier, who, just before his death, had made his wife promise that his two pet canaries should accompany his coffin to the grave. Little bits of crapes were tied round the cages. The woodwork had also been stained a dark color, which gave them a peculiar appearance.

The death of a famous dog fancier near Albany, N. Y., was followed by a funeral in which half the attendants belonged to the canine species, each of the human mourners leading by a string some favorite animal of the fancier. The dogs behaved as though they perfectly understood the real nature of the ceremony in which they were assisting.

It is not uncommon for the favorite horse of a military officer, to take part in the procession at his master's funeral. This sentiment also finds expression among other classes of society. A cab horse in St. Louis City, Ia., followed his former driver to the grave, and in London, recently, forty of his horses followed the hearse which contained a teaming contractor. All the animals were draped with black cloth.

Undertakers seldom discourage these strange funeral displays, unless they are likely to interfere with the amount of their bills. The managers of cemeteries are generally less considerate, and it is probably in consequence of the unfavorable eye made of such a proceeding, that funerals should not be conducted in a more decorous manner than formerly.

ACTING THE PART

Now, Henry, says the bride, "I wish you understood distinctly that I do not wish to be taken for a bride. I am going to act, not as if I were an old married woman. So, dearest, do not think me cold and unloving, if I treat you very practically when there is any body by."

"I believe I can pass for an old married man," said Henry, "and so find out that I am bound to show it. I am sure to betray myself."

"No, you mustn't. It's easy enough. And I insist that you have just like all old married men do. Do you hear?"

"Well, darling, I'll try, but I know I shall not succeed."

On the first evening of their arrival at their hotel the bride retired and the groom fell in with a whist party with whom he sat playing cards till four o'clock in the morning. "This wife's spent," the weary groom was saying, "at last, the turning point, and now this girl is a bride with the hilarious question, 'Well, ain't I doing the old married man like a daisy?'"

She never referred to the subject again, and everybody in future knew that they had just been married.

BABY'S VITALITY

The vitality of infants and young children is at its lowest point during the hot weather. More children die in summer than at any other season. This is because the little ones get more from bowel troubles, indigestion, and other ailments. Prompt action often saves a valuable little life, and trouble of this kind can be promptly met and cured by giving the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, which should be kept in every home ready for emergency. These Tablets speedily relieve and promptly cure all stomach, bowel and other hot weather ailments, and give sound refreshing sleep. Mrs. R. Ferguson, 105 Mansfield Street, Montreal, says: "My baby was attacked with dysentery and was hot and feverish. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and he promptly cured him. Before this he had been ill rather delicate, but since using the Tablets he has been better and stronger in every way. These Tablets can be given with an absolute certainty that they will do good to all children from a new born upward. They contain no opiates or poisonous 'soothing' stuff. Sold by medicine dealers or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing direct to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont."

THE IDEAL WOMAN

This is somebody's idea of the ideal woman. We have an idea this world is no place for such an ideal as she is idealized in the idea of the idealist.

An ideal woman is one without an ideal.

Not only is she easy to live with, but she is worth living for.

She has no history.



There are very few cleaning operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean.

SHE HAS NO STORY

She is too clever to talk of woman's rights; she takes them.

She wears frocks that match her hair; she does not dye her hair to match her frocks.

She helps her husband to build up a future for himself, and never seeks to rake up his past.

She believes that a theory is the paper fortress of the immature, and that a clergyman may still be a man.

She knows that when men talk about a woman being good-looking they mean that she is well dressed, though they do not know it.

She does not insist upon her husband eating up the cucumber sandwiches left over from one of her parties; she eats them herself and suffers in silence.

She is not such a fool as to fancy that anyone is ever convinced by argument.

She does not reason; she loves.

She does not believe that a man can love only once, or only one.

She knows that every real woman is the ideal woman—the fact being that every ideal of the ideal woman is wholly dependent on the idealist, and every woman who is idealized is idealized.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

HIS TROUBLES NEVER CAME BACK

ERNEST GRANT TOOK DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS—THEY REMOVED THE CAUSE.

He Had Backache and Urinary Troubles for Twelve Years Before He Used the Great Kidney Remedy.

Montreal, July 27.—(Special.) Ernest Grant, 2871, Union Street, this city, is among those who never let an opportunity pass to say a good word for Dodd's Kidney Pills. He has his reasons for this, and here they are in his own words:

"I had been troubled with Backache and Kidney Disease for twelve years," says Mr. Grant. "My urine was very dark and high colored. I could not sleep at night on account of having to rise several times to urinate. I could get nothing to help me."

"I tried several remedies, but all failed until I used Dodd's Kidney Pills. When I had taken four boxes, I was able to go to bed and take my rest. My Backache left me and I was cured. It has never come back."

When Dodd's Kidney Pills cure, the disease never comes back. They remove the cause.

THE 'COCKNEY' AT HOME

IDEA OF THE LONDONER HELD BY PROVINCIAL ENGLISHMEN.

Believes the City Dweller is a Sophisticated and Privileged Person.

In spite of railways and cheap excursion tickets, the provinces are still "provincial," and London, to many hundreds of thousands of worthy British citizens, is but a city of hearsay.

It is curious what entirely erroneous ideas of the little ways and manners of the Londoner are entertained by those who live beyond the confines of the long-limbed monster. Even the most intelligent and unassuming person who lives within ten miles of Charing Cross is clothed with a certain mysterious glamour when he has put a hundred miles between him and the great city. He is endowed with the virtues of the mighty, and who, had seen things strange and wonderful, says the London Mail.

The average provincial, for instance, who has a prodigious respect for royalty, is impressed with the idea that all Londoners constantly have the privilege of seeing the King and Queen, ignorant of the fact that there are thousands, almost millions, of people living in London who have never caught even a distant glimpse of their majesties' persons.

The same idea is very general in the provinces with regard to prominent public persons, such as cabinet ministers, leading divines, notables of the bench, and bar, and so on. When I was in a town in the north of England, I used constantly to be interrogated as to the personal characteristics of such people, and surprise was evinced if I had to confess, as was often the case, that I had never set eyes upon the person in question.

"But I thought you were a Londoner?" someone would say doubtfully.

"Yes, so I am."

"Well, then, surely you have seen So-and-so!"

And so it goes. The Londoner, however respectable in his habits and virtuous in character, is supposed to know more than he does, and the devil, if through ill health or a sodden life, he is pale and worn-looking, it is put down to hard living. If he is

robust and ruddy-looking, he is so-

robustly admired for his "wonderful constitution."

"I suppose you find the London season very tiring?" says the provincial host to his guest, unexpecting that the life at Brighton, or Clapham, or some other equally respectable suburb, where his greatest excitement is to lose his morning train, and his chief amusement a rubber, of whist with his neighbor over the way.

THE WICKED CITY

The wickedness of London and the inherent vice of Londoners are firmly rooted notions in the provincial mind, which take a good deal to eradicate. They draw general conclusions from the police court news and the society divorce cases, which are altogether too sweeping. We have our little failings and our little inconveniences; but after all a man may go home from the city to his suburb in spite of the vicious hooligans, and a lady may do her shopping in Bond Street, or even in High Street, Kensington, without fear of being kidnapped in broad daylight. But the provincials on their first visit to London take a little time to shake off their nervousness of such things.

Nevertheless, the Londoner is much envied for living in the centre of civilization.

"What a privilege to live in touch with the British museum!" says the country clergyman, with a sigh, as he looks at the Egyptian mummies in the gallery. "I suppose you drop in there constantly?"

"How glorious to live within a peep's-buffalo of the national gallery!" says the artistic young lady.

"What a profound influence it must exercise upon one's mind to pass so often beneath the shadow of St. Paul's and to meditate in the dim religious light of Westminster Abbey!" says the earnest young thinker of north country.

And the provincial youth, roving in the romance of Scott, and Harrison Ainsworth, wishes to goodness he could spend his half-holidays at the tower of London; like the lucky Londoner.

NEGLECTED PRIVILEGES

What a little they know of that lucky Londoner! He does not suppose one, in a thousand, has ever entered the portals of the British museum, and the idea of dropping in constantly, would seem an excellent good joke to the average cockney, who would just as soon drop in to Wormwood Scrubs prison.

As for the national gallery, I have been there many a time, and found the only visitors to be for the most part, the provincials. Londoners, as a rule, only use the gallery as a convenient shelter from the rain when passing through Trafalgar square, and then they stay beneath the portico, without troubling to go inside.

To provincial people who take an interest in art, and who are not the glory of London and the happiness of Londoners, consist in having the house of parliament in their midst.

All those names, familiar in their mouths as household words—the Duke of Devonshire, Earl of Devonshire, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Chamberlain, and so on—are surrounded with the glamour of great renown. It is one of the chief ambitions of provincial people to see these great persons in the very flesh; to hear them speak in the house where the laws of England are made, and unmade, and which is the shrine of great historical memories.

Yet a strange and almost pathetic feeling of disappointment comes over the provincial when he first gets an order from his member and goes through the turnstile into the strangers' gallery.

"How small is the man!" he thinks, as he looks at the man who has been so long and so loudly talked of. He takes him a little time to get over the preliminary shock. His imagination, aided by newspaper prints had conceived something much more vast and spacious, with crowds of members sitting in "scratched" benches, the government supporters divided by a great gulf from the opposition bench, and the front opposition benches had loomed large and imposing. And after all there is nothing to be seen, but rows of plain-looking seats on which a few old fogies are sitting in all sorts of ridiculous attitudes for all the world as if they were waiting for council members to be called out of a member from the borough of Milltown is nowhere to be seen!

Glad to Get Back

The same disappointment awaits the provincial with regard to London generally. From his earliest childhood he has heard great things of the magnificence of London, and of the wealth and grandeur of Londoners. Yet when he comes up to town like a man revisiting the scenes of his childhood, everything seems shrunken and insignificant. Even St. Paul's is not so vast and impressive as his imagination had pictured it, and as he looks out of the omnibus down Fleet Street and the Strand, he is surprised by the meanness of the buildings compared to those which had existed in his mind's eye.

CHEAPEST NEW YORK EXCURSION

Ever planned goes via Lackawanna, August 11. All trains to advertise its scenery, service, and equipment, the Lackawanna Railroad will, on Aug. 11, put on sale tickets at Buffalo, at \$9.00 the round trip, good for 15 days returning. This is the largest limit ever given. Choice of five trains leaving Buffalo at 2:45 and 8 a.m.; 5:30, 8:45 and 11:30 p.m. If you want a ten hour trip it will cost \$9.50 on the Lackawanna Limited, (the finest train in service). For our Canadian friends special diagrams will be sent to Geo. Bazzard, 38 Yonge Street, Toronto, where bookings can be made. What ever you do, make reservations now. For particulars of this and other excursions write Fred P. Fox, D. P. A., Buffalo, N. Y.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Physician—Your heart seems to be affected. You must either stop smoking, or give up your girl. Patient—That's easily remedied. Doctor, hand me my pipe, please.

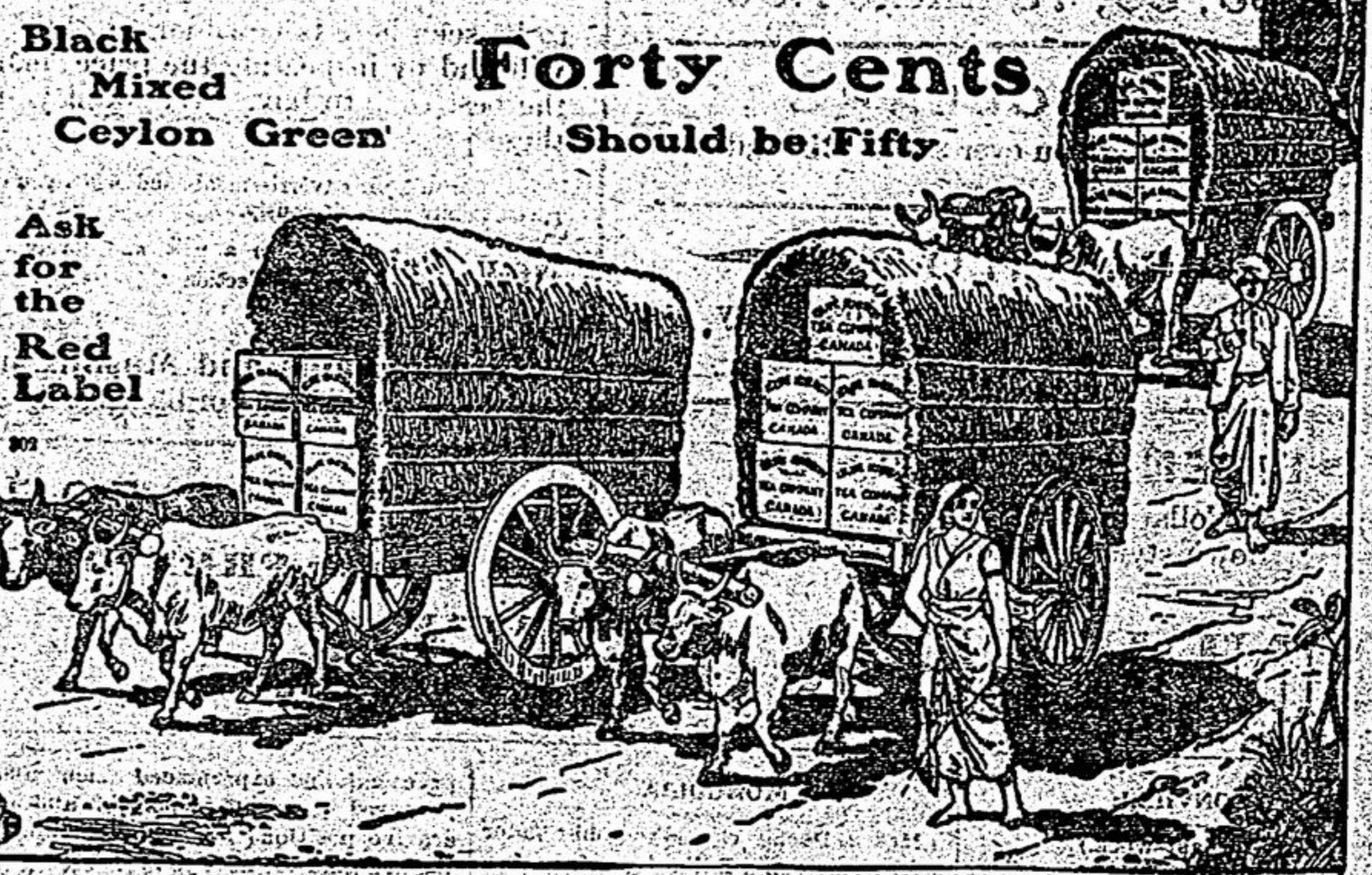
ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, sprains, swellings, coughs, etc. Sold by all druggists. Prepared at the most wonderful Blood-Cure ever known.

Wife—Am tired to death—been having the baby's photograph taken by the instantaneous process. Husband—How long did it take? Wife—About four hours.

Carting Blue Ribbon Tea to Colombo

When Blue Ribbon Tea is hermetically sealed in lead it is carted from the upland districts of the interior of Ceylon—where only the best tea grows—to Colombo, there to be shipped to Canada. A queer cavalcade it makes—but it carries the richest, creamiest, most delicious tasting tea in the universe.



Black Mixed Ceylon Green

Forty Cents Should be Fifty

Ask for the Red Label

OUR BRANDS: King Edward, Headlight, Eagle, Victoria, Little Comet.

Don't Experiment with other and inferior brands. USE EDDY'S

What Luck!

Libby Lunchons made ready in a few moments.

Veal Loaf, Potted Turkey, Devilled Ham, Oxtongue, etc. Quickly made ready to serve.

Are U.S. Government Inspected.

Keep in the house for emergencies—for suppers for sandwiches—for any time when you want something good and want it quick.

Handsome Illustrated booklet, "Good Things to Eat," free. Send five 2c stamps for large Atlas of the World in colors.

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Should be the motto in purchasing household articles more especially in woodware.

CANE'S PAILS AND TUBS

are the goods it pays the housewife to purchase. "Just as good" means taking chances. Insist on your dealer supplying you with those bearing the name "Cane's Newmark etc."—popularly priced.

TAXING AMUSEMENTS

Russia has probably the most curious tax in the world. It is called the "amusement tax," and was instituted a year or two ago to found an institution for the poor, under the patronage of the Empress Maria Foundation. The tax is laid upon every amusement ticket sold, and the managers raise the price accordingly. Already more than 1,000,000 roubles have been raised in this way.

O. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Dear Sir—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in the liver stable for over a year, and consider it the very best for horse flesh. I can get and strongly recommend it.

Livery Stables, Quebec.

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Atlantic principal agent for PATENT LITIGATION.

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103 Bay St. Toronto

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

Mother—You naughty boy, you've been playing with these sniff children again! Wellington—No, I ain't, ma! I jus' been fighting 'em.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"It is sad," murmured the musing theorizer, "to think that, as a great statesman once said, 'every man has his price.' Yes," admitted the intensely practical worker, "and it is a sad fact that half the time he can't get it."

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