

THE BUILDERS.

BY LONGFELLOW.

All are architects of Fate, Working in these walls of Time; Some with massive deeds and great, Some with ornaments of rhyme. Nothing useless is, or low, Each thing in its place is great; And what seems but idle show Strengthens and supports the rest. For the structure that we raise, Time is with materials filled; Our todays and yesterdays Are the blocks with which we build. Truly shape and fashion these: Leaving no yawning gaps between; Think not, because no man sees, Such things will remain unseen. Build today, then, strong and sure, With a firm and ample base; And ascending and secure Shall tomorrow find its place. In the elder days of art Builders wrought with greatest care, Each minute and unseem part; For the gods see everywhere. Let us do our work as well, Both the unseen and the seen; Make the home, where gods may dwell, Beautiful, entire and clean. Else our lives are incomplete, Standing in these walls of Time, Broken stairways, where the feet Stumble as they seek to climb. Thus alone can we attain To those turrets where the eye Sees the world as one vast plain And one boundless reach of sky.

The Shoddy Question Again.

My attention has been called to an article entitled "Commissioner Hodson's Shoddy Charges," in the Clothier and Haberdasher for November. The opening paragraph of this article is quite misleading, for reasons which I shall point out later. The editor of the Clothier says:—"Dominion Live Stock Commissioner Hodson has published a series of articles with a view of impressing Canadian consumers with the idea that Canadian as well as British and American manufacturers are constantly practicing the deception of palming off fabrics made almost entirely of cotton or shoddy as genuine, all wool goods. He charges that the purchasers of meltons, worsteds, dress goods, etc., get neither value, wear or worth for their money, and that the wool growing industry has been ruined."

The fact is that in the articles sent to the press by me no charges whatever were made against Canadian manufacturers of woollen goods. The articles in question were eight in number five of which were portions of an address delivered by Mr. Alfred Mansell, Shrewsbury, England, before the meeting of the International Sheep Breeders' Association at Carlisle, England, in July last; two were made up of discussions following the above address; and the final one prepared by myself, drew attention to the desirability of legislation in Canada to require that imitation woollen goods be sold on their merits. As may be verified by reference to the copies sent out, all of Mr. Mansell's articles were duly credited to him.

Again the Clothier says:—"To say that the shoddy industry flourishes in Canada to such an extent that it has ruined the wool growing industry is a big statement, and one that is not borne out by facts. Some of the Canadian mills have no machinery at all for working up shoddy, and others but small quantities of it."

This is very different from the statement actually made by me which was,—"The sheep industry in Canada has been steadily declining for years on account of the low prices of wool and the ravages of dogs." One has only to turn to the statistical year book to prove the truth of this. According to the census of 1881 there were in that year 3,048,678 sheep in Canada; in 1891 there were only 2,563,781; the figures for the census of 1901 are not available yet. The export of raw wool from Canada in 1901 was 1,043,673 pounds which is less than in any year from 1868 to 1884. There are no figures available showing the total wool clip of the Dominion, but the clip for Ontario, which was 6,235,036 pounds in 1894, had fallen to 5,805,921 pounds in 1900. This does not look as if the sheep-growing industry were prosperous, as it certainly ought to be, considering the suitability of the country for the business.

Although there is no doubt that shoddy is used in Canada, yet I made no reference to that fact. The whole tenor of my article was along the line of demanding that "so-called" woollen goods should be sold for just what they are, and "that something should be done to protect our woollen manufacturers against the shoddy products of foreign countries and to improve the condition of the Canadian wool growers." I realize that Canadian manufacturers have been almost compelled to make cheap goods in order to compete with the shoddy products of Yorkshire and other mills, but I believe that, if foreign as well as domestic fabrics were required by law to be stamped with the relative proportion of the component fibres, our consumers would soon show a decided preference for honest Canadian goods, to the great advantage of Canadian manufacturers. I do not feel and have not expressed any hostility toward our manufacturers, for I recognize that the producer and the consumer are mutually dependent. The letters from the well known manufacturers, Messrs. Rosmond, of Almonte, Ont., and Hewson, of

Amherst, N. S., published by the Clothier, only confirm the statements made by Mr. Mansell in his address at Carlisle. Mr. Hewson expresses the situation exactly when he says, in speaking of the difficulty of determining the composition of a fabric, "They, (the ordinary consumers), have to rely almost wholly on the dealer or his clerk for this information, hence we quite agree with the idea that every manufacturer should be called upon to brand his goods under government regulations, so that the consumer may be protected and encouraged to buy such goods as are of pure wool, and the most economical and satisfactory in the long run, for he is always willing to pay a fair price for a bit of pure all wool goods, provided he is absolutely sure of getting it. We believe this view of the case places the responsibility more where it belongs, and at the same time emphasizes the need of government regulation, and helps out the deserving farmer who has a right to look to his brother Canadian for a market for his wool.

In conclusion I may say that the Clothier's article appears very much like a case of wilful misrepresentation of my position in regard to this question. Only a weak case requires such methods to support it.

F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner.

A Question of Rights.

When Julia Fairchild came home from college at twenty-one the world looked bright before her. She was young, strong, and keen-witted; she had a fair share of beauty and was the petted daughter in a wealthy and luxurious home. As the years passed, however, she began to realize that she was missing something—something that other girls with not half her advantages seemed to win with scarcely an effort. She was in the best society at home; she had travelled much, and was acquainted with charming and cultured people in many countries; yet somehow she never touched more than the outside of it all. Two or three friends she had, but scarcely more; girls never "ran in" to see her as they were continually doing with other girls whom she knew; as for young men—the briefest duty calls were all they ever paid her.

"I don't see why it is," she said, in a moment of rare revelation to a friend. Then instantly she changed her subject, her pride angered that she had betrayed her pain. "By the way," she went on, "I met Judge Haven yesterday. I had wanted for a long time an opportunity to tell him what I thought of that matter. I know that he is an old man, but I have my rights, and I let him see that I intend to assert them. He didn't answer a single word—he couldn't."

She spoke with keen satisfaction; she had no conception of the cheapness of her triumph. The judge was an old man and she was a young girl, and the matter one of the slightest importance. But she had asserted her "rights." It was her perpetual attitude toward life. It was not strange that few people discovered that behind her continual aggressiveness dwelt a warm heart and unswerving loyalty.

The secret of the charm that wins love never can be wholly defined, but one element is always discoverable—the tact and sympathy that make those about one happy. Madame Recamier, old, impoverished, blind, was yet sovereign over hearts. A remark in her memoirs is significant. When darkness had fallen upon her, her great pleasure was to have some read aloud; yet invariably she chose for the reading not what she cared for most, but what would give most pleasure to the reader or the other listeners. She would rather miss something herself than to have others miss something upon her account.

"The best thing about having right of our own," says George Macdonald, "is that, being our rights, we can give them up." It is a sentence that challenges the test of life.

Hints For Housewives.

What to do with yesterday's mutton—Eat it yesterday.

Soups should be made the day before they are required—never the day after.

For keeping the bed deliciously cool in the summer months there is nothing like sleeping on the sofa.

To make people feel at home—Visit them at their own houses.

To prevent sunburn—Keep in the shade. The best thing to do if you desire to have soft, white hands—Nothing.

"But, you see, I only want the teapot and the sugar basin. Don't you break these sets?" "No, madam. We generally leave that to the servants of our customers."

Frost and Health.

Commander Robert E. Peary, the arctic explorer, says it is his belief that the arctic region is one of the best places on earth for persons afflicted with pulmonary diseases. In proof of the health giving conditions there he said that nearly everybody who went up came back weighing more and in a much better state of health generally. He did not bring any Eskimos south for the reason that those he brought several years ago experienced a hard time, many of them having succumbed to pulmonary diseases.



Five Points of Superiority in "Famous Active" Ranges.

- 1.—Ventilated oven. 2.—Thermometer in oven door. 3.—Broiling and toasting door. 4.—Basting door in large oven door. 5.—Sectional cast-iron linings.

These are all practical features—not mere claims, as in common ranges. Before buying a range see that it has all these features—they are indispensable to good cooking, and the "Famous Active" costs no more than ranges that have no "Famous Active" special features.

Write for booklet. Makers of the "Sunshine" Furnace and "Cornwall" Steel Ranges. McClary's London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N. B.

H. E. BURTT, Agent.

BORE DISGRACE

A Sad Letter from a lady whose Husband was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him with a Secret Remedy.



"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvellous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I could give my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food and coffee, and, as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, he stuck to his work regularly, and we now have a happy home. After he was completely cured I told him what I had done, when he acknowledged that it had been his saving, as he had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I heartily advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a trial."

WAS A DRUNKARD

A Lady who cures her husband of his Drinking Habits writes of her struggle to save her home

A PATHETIC LETTER



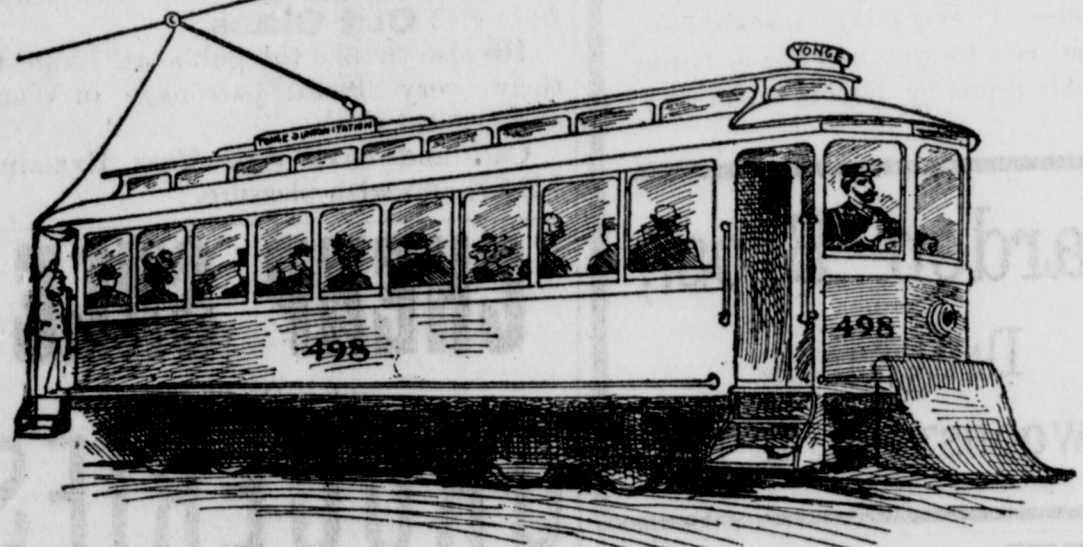
"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Tasteless Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid I would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Tasteless Samaria Prescription, and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts and everything else dear to a woman's heart; for my husband had told me that whiskey was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving him the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot, to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from promises before. He never said I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 23 Jordan Street, Toronto, Canada.

THRILLING EXPERIENCE

Of Motorman Walden, in the employ of TORONTO STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

DID NOT WANT TO GIVE UP WORK BUT WAS FORCED TO DO SO—TELLS HOW FOR EIGHTEEN MONTHS HE HOVERED BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH, TREATED BY THE BEST PHYSICIANS IN TORONTO AND HIS CASE PRONOUNCED SO SERIOUS THAT HE WAS ADVISED, AS A LAST RESORT, TO USE THE DR. SLOCUM TREATMENT—IS NOW IN GOOD HEALTH AND BLESSES THE DAY HE HEARD OF THIS MARVELLOUS REMEDY.



Mr. Alfred Walden, 7 Cornwall St., Toronto, who has been in the employ of the Street Railway Company for a number of years as motorman, informs us that he had an attack of la grippe, followed by typhoid fever, and after many weeks of suffering it resulted in a complication of throat and lung troubles. During this illness he was under the care of one of the best physicians in this city, who pronounced it a very serious case and advised him to stop work, which he was finally compelled to do. Mr. Walden heard about the Dr. Slocum Remedies and commenced their use and after using them but for a few weeks he noticed a great improvement.

A New Discovery that Cures Consumption.

The Dr. Slocum System Presents a Positive Cure for Humanity's Greatest Foe. Four Marvellous Free Remedies for all sufferers reading this paper. New Cure for Tuberculosis, Consumption, Weak Lungs, Catarrh, and a rundown system.

- Do you cough? Is your appetite bad? Are your lungs delicate? Are you losing flesh? Are you pale and thin? Do you lack stamina?

These symptoms are proof that you have in your body the seeds of the most dangerous malady that has ever devastated the earth—consumption. You are invited to test what this system will do for you, if you are sick, by writing for a

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

and the Four Free Preparations will be forwarded you at once, with complete directions for use. The Slocum System is a positive cure for Consumption, that most insidious disease, and for all Lung Troubles and Disorders, complicated by Loss of Flesh, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Heart Troubles. Simply write to the T. A. Slocum Chemical Company, Limited, 779 King Street West, Toronto, giving post office and express address, and the free medicine (the Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent. Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto. Mention this paper.

WAS A DRUNKARD

A Plucky Young Lady takes on Herself to Cure her Father of the Liquor Habit.

STORY OF HER SUCCESS.



A portion of her letter reads as follows:—"My father had often promised mother to stop drinking, and would do so for a time but then returned to it stronger than ever. One day after a terrible spree, he said to us: 'It's no use. I can't stop drinking.' Our hearts seemed to turn to stone, and we decided to try the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, which we had read about in the papers. We gave him this remedy, entirely without his knowledge, in his tea, coffee, or food regularly, according to directions, and he never knew he was taking it. One package removed all his desire for liquor, and he says it is now distasteful to him. His health and appetite are also wonderfully improved, and no one would know him for the same man. It is now fifteen months since we gave it to him and we feel sure that the change is for good. Please send me one of your little books, as I want to give it to a friend."

Notice of Sale.

To Herbert Turner of the Parish of Grand Falls in the County of Victoria and Province of New Brunswick, painter, and Edith E. Turner his wife and to whom else it may concern: NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the thirteenth day of February, A. D., 1883, between the said Herbert Turner and Edith E. Turner his wife of the one part and Benjamin Kilburn of the Parish of Perth in the said County of Victoria, merchant, of the other part and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the said County of Victoria in book "P" of records numbered seven thousand three hundred and four (7304) there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage default having been made in payment of the same be sold at Public Auction in front of the office of Alexander Stratton, Barrister-at-Law, in the Parish of Andover in said County of Victoria on THURSDAY the FIFTEENTH day of JANUARY next at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon the lands conveyed by the said Indenture of Mortgage and therein described as follows:—A tract of land situate in the Parish of Grand Falls in the County of Victoria and Province of New Brunswick and bounded as follows:—Beginning at the northeastern angle of lot number six in Colebrook West granted to one William Hart thence running by the magnet of the year 1892 north seventy-two degrees and forty minutes west sixty chains and fifty links along the northern line of said grant and its prolongation to the commissioner's line thence along the same north seventeen degrees and twenty minutes east seventeen chains thence south twenty degrees and forty minutes east sixty chains and fifty links thence south seventeen degrees and twenty minutes west seventeen chains to the place of beginning containing one hundred acres more or less and known and distinguished as lot number five in Colebrook West together with the improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereto belonging. Dated at Andover in the said County of Victoria the fourth day of November, A. D., 1902. ISABELLA GRAHAM, Assignee of Mortgagee.



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