

Britain's Real Peril.

Those who, for what reason we can only surmise, are shrieking to the world that Great Britain's trade is declining, and that she is hastening to decay, will be sorely distressed when they read the figures of Great Britain's commerce for 1903, just published. All records are left behind in these returns, the exports having reached the extraordinary total of \$1,454,450,000; the imports, \$2,715,000,000, and the re-exports nearly \$350,000,000, or a total sea-borne trade amounting to \$4,519,000,000. As Mr. Chamberlain and his followers declare that exports are the only test of prosperity, it is interesting to note that the exports for 1903 exceeded those of any former years, since the days of King Arthur, and if ships and coal are deducted, so as to please the protectionists, it is found that the exports for 1903 amounted to \$1,296,500,000 or \$47,000,000 more than for 1902, and \$93,500,000 more than for 1901. That all the British manufactures that exports are shown by the fact that the exports of iron and steel were greater by \$27,220,000 last year than for 1902, and the exports of woollens were greater last year than for 1902 by \$18,480,000. The total increase of exports of manufactures was greater by \$36,672,100 for 1903 as compared with 1902, and greater by \$55,000,000 odd when compared with 1901. The imports of raw materials for manufactures have increased steadily during the past three years, as follows:

1901.....	\$835,999,910
1902.....	845,232,780
1903.....	869,703,980

This gives an increase, in this vital particular to a manufacturing nation, of \$24,561,200 for 1903, as compared with 1902, and of \$33,794,070, as compared with 1901. The increase in imports of manufactured and partly manufactured goods during 1903 was \$10,896,075 as compared with 1902, and \$36,100,880 as compared with 1901.

This is a record of overseas trade of which even Great Britain may well be proud, and the figures will prove a great source of strength to her friends and confusion to her enemies. Comparison of the figures of British trade with those of the United States at this time are more than usually interesting, and edifying especially to those who, with Mr. Chamberlain, tell us that exports are the gauge of prosperity, and that the United States under protection is more prosperous than Great Britain under free trade. These people will be positively alarmed to learn that while British exports have increased \$346,000,000 in the three years since 1900, United States exports during the same period have decreased about \$10,000,000. On January 23, 1903, Mr. Gerald Balfour speaking at Leeds, was reported as follows: "He confessed that he did not see any signs of the decline and ruin of British industry which was such a common topic with the British newspapers; and, though the critics might have done good by drawing attention to the short-comings, they could have too much even of a good thing, and he was bound to say that he thought the role of Cassandra had been somewhat overdone. He thought in this matter they could well do with a little of the optimism which distinguished Mr. Chamberlain. They all knew that the world was apt to take people at their own valuation, and, if they were constantly decrying their own merits, in all probability they would have to suffer for it." That was just a year ago, startling as it may seem. A year ago Mr. Chamberlain and the Unionist party were optimistic concerning British trade—but what Jeremiahs have they not uttered since! Is this the result of any new light? Fortunately, the figures since that date are all remarkably on the sides of the optimists of the present.

We are not blinding ourselves to the fact that a peril does overhang British commerce. As far as natural production goes Great Britain is, we fear, reaching an age of senility, especially when brought into comparison with other countries. Her coal has to be got from deeper and deeper down, while vast tracts of the United States prairies have it in unlimited quantities almost at the surface. Her iron is also harder and harder to get at, and will come more and more into competition with mines easier worked. China, for instance, has coal and iron beside each other crying for the pickaxe. As a producing country Britain is doomed. Her hope is as a craftsman and shop-keeper. In the fulfilment of these functions her ocean environment and free trade have given her immeasurable advantages. Her peril lies in putting any obstruction in the way of this business. The merchant who would put a heap of bricks across his goods entrance, or the miller who would require grain to be carried round or over an unnecessary hill before admitting it to his mill, would be a wise man compared to Great Britain, should she do anything to impede those supplies, whether of material or of food, without which her wheels could no longer turn round. Britain is the world's mill, the world's department store, the world's entrepot of exchange, and the world's carrier. There is nothing left to make her such except the facilities she has to offer. Let her impede those facilities ever so little and she is lost.

The Two Leaders.

The following estimate of the two leaders who will confront each other at the opening of Parliament in March, is taken from the Toronto News:—

Mr. Borden is not so forceful as Sir Charles Tupper, but he is more gracious and more conciliatory, and will win a personal devotion from his followers which his predecessor did not command. He is undoubtedly growing in fitness for leadership in Parliament and in the country, and even now stands unchallenged in the high place which came to him unsought three years ago. No one doubts that he is clean-handed, high-minded and finely zealous for the dignity of public life and the honor of country. It is too soon to determine the ultimate measure of his statesmanship, or even to declare that he has the genius for leadership. But at least he is neither a blusterer nor a blunderer, and that he grows steadily in size and in authority can hardly be disputed. He is an attractive speaker. He handles men with tact and discrimination. He has the deliberation in speech and act which suggest strength and purpose. On the question of tariff he probably represents the dominant sentiment of the country, while his attitude towards Provincial autonomy, which is surely the only possible policy for the Liberal party, must commend him to the Western territories. Under such a leader the Conservative party is certain to fight with spirit and enthusiasm and upon such a platform as will hold no menace for the true and permanent interests of the country. He confronts Sir Wilfred Laurier, in restored health and vigor, the master of his party to a degree which even Sir John McDonald never exceeded, acutely sensitive to the trend of public feeling, the idol of his compatriots and strongly entrenched in the esteem of the English Provinces, singularly gifted in the arts of political management, more truly eloquent than any other Canadian of his generation, resolute enough to maintain his leadership, even at the cost of the disruption of his Cabinet, seasoned in the practical handling of public affairs, and in all his relations with his fellows as chivalrous and as honorable, and as loyal as any man who has ever held high office in Canada. Under such leaders the contest should make for the dignity and decency of public life, and, whatever the result, the country need not look to the future with serious doubt or misgiving.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of the Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Cellar Life of St. Petersburg.

The heavy floods in St. Petersburg recently drove to the surface 250,000 people who prey upon the tolerance of householders by living in their cellars. The return to underground lodgings of the army of ill-nourished persons has added enormously to a death rate which was already much larger than that of any other Christian capital. It is part of an unwritten code that a lady or gentleman should not know where cellars, garrets, laundry rooms, or servants' quarters are, and a genuine St. Petersburg householder never does know from one year's end to another.

Mrs. McCormick, the wife of the American ambassador, after she and Mr. McCormick had moved into the palace they now occupy in St. Petersburg, became conscious of singular smells. The fragrance of stale herrings, onions, soapy water, boiling cabbage, penetrated to her drawing room. As a competent housekeeper, she made inquiry. No one would tell her at first, but finally the butler admitted the odors came from those who lived in the cellars. Lived in the cellars! How could that be? To the horror of the servants, she insisted on going to the cellars, where she actually found sixty-eight permanent dwellers. She called in a policeman and had them all turned out.

Mrs. McCormick mentioned her singular discovery to the Countess de Montebello, the wife of the then French ambassador. "That is nothing," said the countess. "My sister and her children were coming to see me. My maid said:

"Madame, I would earnestly advise you not to have the children come."

"What do you mean? Why not?" I said.

"I don't mean anything, only I think the children should not come. They might get ill."

"I asked her what she meant by such nonsense and questioned her sharply. She was distressed, and only after a long time would she say, mysteriously:

"There are fifteen cases of diphtheria in the house."

"I found that more than one hundred people lived in the cellars and that, as the maid

had said, fifteen children had the diphtheria."

Some thousands actually live under the Winter Palace. Not only that, but recently a dairy with several cows was found in full operation in the Imperial cellar. The cows had to go, but the people were not disturbed. That would have been out of keeping with Russian carelessness and nobles' oblige.—Collier's Weekly.

EVERYDAY AILMENTS.

Almost Invariably the Result of Poor Blood or Weak Nerves.

If your health is impaired in any way, however slight, this article should interest you. Ask any doctor and he will tell you that most of the ailments from which men and women of the present day suffer are due to weak, watery blood, or disorders of the nerve forces. In your case the trouble may only be making a start—showing itself in a tired feeling, a derangement of the digestion, perhaps an occasional headache or a feeling of nervousness. These symptoms are too often followed by a complete breakdown of the health. In such cases, there is no medicine which will bring back health and strength so quickly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Thousands of weak and weary men and women owe their present good health and increased vitality to this medicine. These pills make new, rich red blood, and restore shattered nerves. This is the whole secret of the wonderful success of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Here is a bit of strong proof. Mrs. W. J. Clark, sr., Boston, Ont., says:—"I suffered a great deal from a complication of troubles; rheumatism, liver troubles and pains about the heart all adding to my misery. A thorough use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me and now at the age of fifty-two all aches and pains have left me and I am enjoying the best of health." This is the verdict of all who give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. But you must get the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around the box. If in doubt send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

Treatment of Typhoid.

(Boston Advertiser.)

No Boston hospital has yet sufficient confidence in the hot water treatment for the cure of typhoid fever to introduce it here. The practice for years has been directly opposite, in the almost exclusive use of ice or cold water. Medical men, like those in business, are tenacious to old ways, and any new method must be thoroughly approved outside before it is accepted. It is not understood here just what the hot water treatment has to recommend it to physicians and hospitals. In typhoid fever the temperature is very high, and the first idea is to reduce the temperature. Cold water is administered to this end, and as this does decrease the heat of the body it is only natural to suppose that hot water would increase it. At the most critical stage of the disease, the change of a fraction of a degree in temperature might often be fatal. The only place where the hot water treatment has been used with successful results, so far as is known, is in Baltimore. There one particular case is cited where a child of five years was placed on water pillows and her body submerged in water which was kept at a temperature of 101 degrees. In a few days' treatment the child's temperature had fallen from 103 to 100 degrees, and in three weeks the patient was pronounced cured. Before the application of hot water, cold water had been tried without perceptible improvement in the patient's condition. Boston's physicians do not condemn the hot water treatment; they simply refuse to adopt it until its efficiency has been demonstrated in many cases.

By Himself.

Uncle Eph'm had put on a clean collar and his best coat, and was walking majestically up and down the street.

"Aren't you working to-day, uncle?" asked one of his Caucasian acquaintances.

"No, suh. Ise celebratin' my golden wedding, suh."

"You were married fifty years ago to day?"

"Yes, suh."

"Well, why isn't your wife helping you to celebrate it?"

"My present wife, suh," replied Uncle Eph'm, with dignity, "aint got nothin' to do with it. She's de 'leventh."—[Chicago Tribune.]

A little change in the pocket is relieved more than a decided change in the weather.

Intercolonial Railway.

TENDER FOR BUILDINGS AT STELLARTON, N. S.

Separate sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned and marked on the outside "Tender for Shed for Wrecking Crane" or "Tender for Car Repair Shop" as the case may be, will be received up to and including

MOMDAY, THE 8TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1904, for the construction of a Shed for Wrecking Crane and a building for Car Repair Shop at Stellarton, N. S.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Station Master's Office at Stellarton, N. S., and at the office of the Chief Engineer, Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained. All the conditions of the Specification must be complied with.

D. POTTINGER, General Manager. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B. January 20th, 1904.

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The GREATEST BARGAINS in Ready-to-wear Clothing ever offered in this Town or County.

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Total Assets

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Imperial Bread.
R. E. HOLYOKE.

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Now we have left a very few Sleighs and Pungs, a small quantity of Fur Coats and Ladies' Jackets, and a few Robes.

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BALMAIN BROS.

Jan. 27, 1904.

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